

The  
Follies & Fashions  
of our  
Grandfathers





Tuer, Andrew W. .

The follies & fashions of our frandfathers  
(1807) Embellished with thirty-seven whole-page  
plates including ladies' and gentlemen's dress...  
London, Field & Tuer, the Leadenhall Press;  
Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; Hamilton, Adams & Co.;  
New York, Scribner & Welford, 1886-7.

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'Tis winter, yet there is no sound along the air  
Of winds along their battle ground; but gentle here  
The snow is falling, all around. How fair, how fair!





Happy



CHRISTMAS

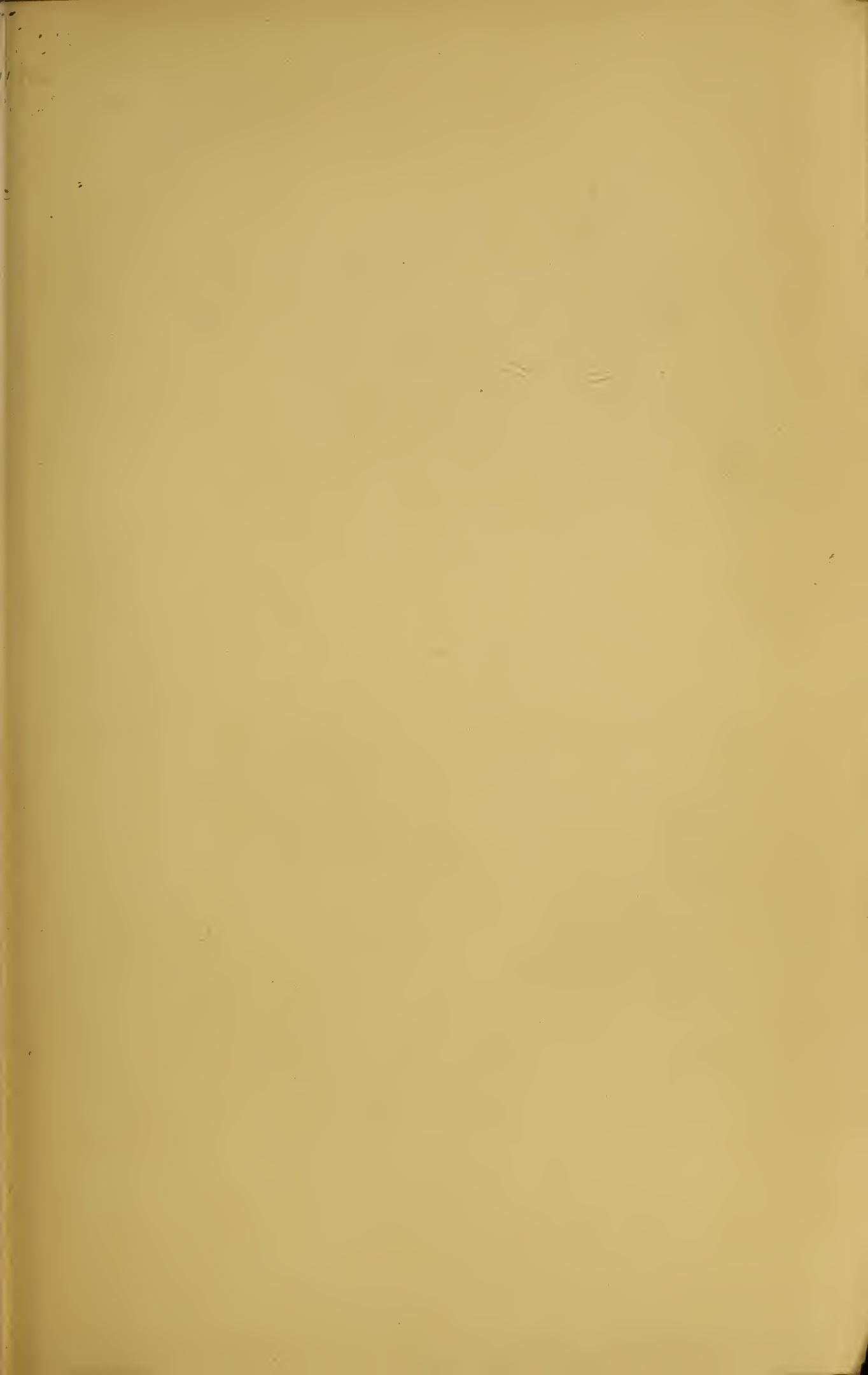


















*A Fashionable Full Dress. A Fashionable Morning Dress.  
Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

THE  
*Follies & Fashions*  
OF  
*OUR Grandfathers*

(1807)

EMBELLISHED

WITH

*Thirty-seven whole-page Plates*

INCLUDING

**Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dress**

(HAND-COLOURED AND HEIGHTENED WITH GOLD AND SILVER)

**Sporting and Coaching Scenes**

(HAND-COLOURED)

*Fanciful Prints, Portraits of Celebrities, &c.*

(MANY FROM ORIGINAL COPPER-PLATES)

BY

ANDREW W. TUER,

*Author of "Bartolozzi and his Works," &c., &c.*

"Thy hum'rous vein, thy pleasing *folly*,  
Lies all neglected, all forgot."—*Prior*.

"And entertain a score or two of tailors  
To study *fashions* to adorn my body."—*Shakespeare*.

(188 $\frac{6}{7}$ )

LONDON:

*Field & Tuer, The Leadenhall Press, &c.*

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T 2



FIELD & TUER,  
THE LEADENHALL PRESS, E.C.  
T 4,258.

DEDICATED

BY

GRACIOUS PERMISSION

TO

HER MAJESTY

*The Queen.*





THERE ARE

THREE EDITIONS

OF

“THE FOLLIES AND FASHIONS OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS:”

(1.) Special copies, Large Paper, crown quarto, the text printed on Brown Paper, three only, signed and numbered [see last paragraph of Introduction], at Ten Guineas.

(2.)\* Large Paper copies, crown quarto, with *earliest impressions* of the plates; the costumes *extra* carefully tinted, and heightened with gold and silver, two hundred and fifty only, signed and numbered, at Three Guineas.

(3.) Demy octavo copies, the costumes carefully tinted and heightened with gold and silver, Twenty-five Shillings.

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\* No extra copies whatever, either for review or presentation, have been struck off.

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LIST OF MAGAZINES USED IN THE COMPILA-  
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Britannic Magazine . . . . .	"
Cabinet . . . . .	"
Cyclopædian Magazine . . . . .	"
European Magazine . . . . .	"
Eye of Reason . . . . .	"
Farmers' Magazine . . . . .	"
Gentleman's Magazine . . . . .	"
Inspector . . . . .	"
Irish Magazine . . . . .	"
La Belle Assemblée . . . . .	"
Lady's Magazine . . . . .	"
Lady's Monthly Museum . . . . .	"
Le Beau Monde . . . . .	"
Literary Panorama . . . . .	"
Monthly Literary Recreations . . . . .	"
Monthly Mirror . . . . .	"
Monthly Review . . . . .	"
Poetical Register . . . . .	"
Satirist . . . . .	"
Scots' Magazine . . . . .	"
Sporting Magazine . . . . .	"
Universal Magazine . . . . .	"



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INTRODUCTION.



## INTRODUCTION.

OLD-FASHIONED magazines may at any time be confidently dipped into by readers in search of quiet diversion. *THE FOLLIES AND FASHIONS OF OUR GRANDFATHERS* is an illustrated digest of the most amusing and characteristic matter contained in such magazines more or less flourishing in the year 1807.\*

The lighter magazines of this period, which openly and impartially stole from each other without pretence of acknowledgment, were printed in double columns and in type trying to weak eyes. A supplementary part at an extra charge, containing index, title page, and a never-forgotten address of self-congratulations for past achievements, with announcements of a future rich in promises, was commonly issued at the close of a volume.

In addition to coloured plates of female costume and a needlework pattern or other trifle (see p. 207) an engraved portrait of some prominent character usually "embellished" or "adorned"—very genteel words, by the way, with our grandfathers and their

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\* As the earlier years of the century saw many magazines killed almost at their birth by competition and mismanagement, the list given must not be taken as absolutely complete.

dames—each monthly number of the magazine of fashion. While new plays were regularly criticised, politics received but scant attention. There was generally a “piece” of particularly feeble music (see p. 216), and the large space devoted to rhymes appears to have been a sort of refuge for the laboured inspirations of the mentally destitute.

As will presently be gathered, the costumes shewn herein, and the descriptions of them, belong absolutely to the dates assigned; but while all the extra illustrations are of the elastic period covered by the time of our grandfathers, it is patent that some of them appeared anterior to the year 1807. In addition to their old-fashioned quaintness they have the merit of being genuine, and in the major part are printed direct from the original copperplates. At the present time they will doubtless be generally preferred to the now no longer interesting needlework eccentricities of the period.

In their acceptance of an always ungrudgingly dealt supply of sober and wearisome padding, freely leavened, however, with matter extremely amusing, our ancestors appear to have been more docile than their descendants. The pages containing the heavier reading being generally unthumbed, it may be taken for granted they were skipped.

There will be found in *THE FOLLIES AND FASHIONS OF OUR GRANDFATHERS*, which represents magazines of general as well as of fashionable interest, a goodly number of extracts relating to sport, and amongst



them are records of the battles or boxing matches of the year, but the minuter details of such encounters are purposely omitted. Another mitigation of antique manners has regard to the singularly striking expletives of those days, but while nothing will be found to offend even the most fastidious, changes in the text desirable by reason of this straightforwardness of diction have been made with a wary hand.

With one or two notable exceptions, old or out of date magazines were, until to-day, little valued. The plates afforded amusement to children, and servants lighted fires with the text. But these volumes are now beginning to be prized for their own sake. Perfect sets are scarcely to be had. Of some, including one of the very best and unfortunately one of the scarcest\* to which are due the admirable costume plates herein reproduced, the British Museum has not a single volume—not even an odd number. *Le Beau Monde* first appeared towards the close of 1806, and the frontispiece of our present volume is taken from its last (December) issue of that year. It will be noticed that it is the only plate in which the waning cocked hat—then restricted to evening dress—is conspicuously shewn, the beaver (whereof the later silk chimney-pot is a particularly poor imitation and at best a sham) being the usual male out-door headgear.†

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\* *Le Beau Monde, or Literary and Fashionable Magazine*, monthly, two-and-sixpence.

† Although a moderately well thatched head, however closely cropped, seems naturally to require no extra protection from the

As the other magazines of fashion practically ignored men's apparel, the value of *Le Beau Monde* to this generation lies chiefly in the male costumes depicted in the duplex plates, and in the explanatory text accompanying them.

Alas ! in September of 1808 the publishers were so ill-advised as to altogether stop the issue of costume plates. This was the beginning of the end, and although it struggled on for some time, *Le Beau Monde*, compared with its sturdier contemporaries, was but a fragment. A lame explanation was given to subscribers : " Preparatory to more substantial alterations, they (the publishers) now *omit* their "*Costumes of Fashion*, assured, while the measure " contributes to the respectability of their pages, that " it will subtract nothing from the positive value of " their decorations." And there is a delightful dig or two—the first all unconscious—at the publishing fraternity : " What they, on the present occasion, " affirm, they affirm most seriously, and when they talk " of improvements they venture to anticipate nothing " more than they are confident of accomplishing. " This, on their part, is not the common-place " language of publishers." That " present occasion " is most unfortunate.

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weather, yet a covering in some form continues and will doubtless continue to be used ; and it may be suggested that the painfully respectable modern tall hat becomes when pruned down to half its present height at once natty and comfortable, and as a part of ladies' walking attire might some day prove a formidable rival to the bonnet.

The writer has tried to bring together old magazines in parts as originally published, and the few obtained have been bound in vellum, advertisements and covers included, in half-yearly volumes, the edges being left entirely untrimmed. Modern magazines bound in this manner are charming in their completeness, and must one day be immeasurably more valuable than if they had been stripped, mutilated, and cut down at the edges in the prevailing fashion. In cases for binding issued by the publishers no allowance is made in the width of the back for including wrappers and advertisements, but magazines worthy of preservation at all are worthy to be enshrined in something more decent than the usual pair of cheap machine-stamped cloth-covered Brummagem-like boards.

In advertisements\* contemporary social life is largely written. The most persistent advertisers of our grandfathers' time were the dealers in lottery tickets, whose boldly printed and temptingly worded magazine "insets"† go far to form the best and most trustworthy history of the lottery mania.‡ We ought after all to be grateful that newspaper advertisements form part and parcel of the text.

A little musty by keeping, the magazines of a past generation vaguely remind one of fine old port long

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\* The characteristic sheet of examples at p. 88 is condensed from *Le Beau Monde* of the same date—March, 1807.

† See p. 88.

‡ Although there is abundant material, a good history of English lotteries has yet to be written.

matured in the wood. Editorial comments, by way of hanging together the numerous fragrant extracts that follow, would inevitably destroy the subtle aroma, and moreover are unnecessary.

Introductions are not usually *read*.\* Some pleasant hours had been spent in hunting up for the present brilliant exception half-forgotten odds and ends relating to the manners and methods of our grandfathers, but the writer has run his pen through the whole; for it gradually dawned upon him that his paste-and-scissors work is sufficiently complete.



A. W. T.

\* *Italic* (the printer's hammer and tenpenny nail) is obviously here used for the convenience of the reader's friends.

\* \* \* An edition of three large-paper copies of THE FOLLIES AND FASHIONS OF OUR GRANDFATHERS is printed on brown paper, price ten guineas each. It seems that the British Museum has the legal right—a right always rigorously enforced—of demanding one of the most expensive copies of any book published. The writer has suffered before, and he takes this opportunity of getting even. He had intended to print only one copy on brown paper, but, before going to press, elected to have an edition of three—the first copy for the British Museum, the second for himself to take home and chuckle over when out of sorts, and the third for anyone who likes to pay for it.





Court Dresses for Her Majesty's Birth Day.  
Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."

January

The London Press, 1807-1808.

1807.

THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**  
 For JANUARY, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Beautifully coloured Court Dresses for Her Majesty's Birthday.
  2. Copper-plate Engraving; Scene from "Tristram Shandy."
  3. Beautifully coloured Morning Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.
- 

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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*

## INTRODUCTION.

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THE unexampled favour and popularity, which have attended this work, demand, in return, the warmest acknowledgements on the part of the Proprietors and Editors. If public approbation be a just criterion of merit, the Conductors of this Magazine have ample reason to be satisfied with the success that has attended their efforts. And they cannot deny themselves, in this place, the gratification of returning thanks to their numerous unknown Correspondents, who, in the most polite and flattering terms, have kindly expressed their approbation of their labours. Commendations so liberally bestowed naturally inspire them with an eager anxiety still to improve the advantageous opinion that has been formed of them; and they can truly assure their readers, that far from permitting past success to relax their endeavours, it will serve greatly to stimulate their future exertions. Each succeeding number will be a proof of this; the novelty and originality of their plan will become monthly more apparent; and when the numbers are embodied in a volume, they confidently presume that it will be found to contain a greater mass of valuable and elegant information, of curious and solid literature, together with embellishments of a more beautiful and superb description, than any publication of a similar nature that has ever appeared in this or any other country.

To those Correspondents who have obliged them with original communications, they have to offer their warmest acknowledgements; at the same time they must entreat their indulgence and not attribute it to disrespect or neglect, if their literary favours should happen, at any time, to be postponed.

The Embellishments, which include beautifully coloured Fashions for LADIES and GENTLEMEN, are executed in a very superior style of excellence; and by their variety, with other novelties which the plan of this Magazine embraces, must effectually rescue it from that monotony for which other contemporary publications are so justly condemned.







W. Hogarth inv.º

S. Ravenet Sculp.º

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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COURT DRESSES WORN AT HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.

AS a compliment to our fair and distinguished Patronesses, we this month present an accurately drawn and beautifully coloured Representation of the Court Dresses for her Majesty's Birthday. Our usual portraits will be resumed next month with a beautifully engraved likeness of his Majesty.

TRISTRAM SHANDY.

THE second illustration was designed by Mr. Hogarth for Mr. Sterne's incomparable Tristram Shandy. The characters in the representation so graphically depicted are Mr. Shandy, Uncle Toby, Dr. Slop, and Corporal Trim, and the scene will doubtless be familiar to most of our readers.

FASHIONS FOR JANUARY, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Morning Dress for Ladies and Gentlemen.

FASHIONABLE

FASHIONABLE PURSUITS.

---

NEXT to the Rout and *Masquerade* (which are synonymous), the Opera may be considered the grand fashionable scene of action, where the uninitiated may contemplate a public exhibition of airs and graces. The first thing that strikes an observer at the Opera house, is the *profound attention* which the tribe of fashionables pay to the performers. The moment when the first-rate singer is in the finest passage of a Bravura song, perhaps some of the dilettanti in the boxes (more gratified in hearing their own raven notes, than those of the singer's) scream out in a fine accompanying trill, or shake, and thereby produce the same *happy* effect, as the performance of two rival organs at the opposite sides of the same street. Another interesting and amusing circumstance to the audience, arises from the mixture of the performers and loungers together; for it frequently happens, that the latter are not merely satisfied in *seeing* the former, but are good-naturedly running from scene to scene, and dancing about the stage, perhaps thinking that some of the subscribers may be amused in seeing clowns, or fools, in *every piece* and in every act.

But this is nothing compared with the frequent bursts of bravo, bravissimo, from people who were earnestly engaged in a *private* conversation, and after they

they have rewarded the *Soprano* with a clap and a roar, turn round to each other, and exclaim with a vacant stare—"vastly fine!"—"what was it?" "exquisite," etc., whereby they show their *taste*, though unconscious of the cause. This free and easy conduct would not be allowed in the English Theatre, thanks to the *gods*; no, the gentry in the *upper house* would never patronize *such* proceedings.

There is one distinguishing mark which characterizes the Fashion of the present time from that of every former period; namely, puffing in the newspapers. A Rout is now announced in the public prints, with all the pomp and circumstances of "*folly*," and at as great length, and almost as *well written*, as some of those literary morceaux which frequently issue from the inspired pen of Martin Van Butchel, or the renowned *cutting* Packwood. Indeed, the volumes of our diurnal prints are so filled with *haut-ton* intelligence, that a wig-maker, or a tooth-ache doctor can scarcely squeeze in a line, though they are men eminently useful; for the former promises to settle your *head*, and the latter to whet your grinders.—Newspapers, instead of being what they once were, vehicles of instruction and interesting intelligence, are *now* filled with the foolish and disgusting details of routs, gormandizing, gluttony, visiting, and guzzling. Formerly our journals were the "abstract and brief chronicles of the times," and were collected and treasured up as records for posterity, or as materials for the historian; but what a curious collection would a parcel of our modern journals make, filled with the  
names

names of persons, who, but for the *Newspapers* would never be recorded in any way except in the tradesman's book of *bad debts*! With what interest and delight must posterity read such intelligence as the following:—

“Five hundred cards of invitation are issued for Mrs. *Shallowhead's* masquerade on Tuesday—Count *Storm-Bag* gives his grand *Fête Champetre* on Friday; we hear that cards of invitation have been sent to all the gay, the idle, the frivolous, and the stupid in town,—consequently a most delicious day may be expected!!!

“Viscount ——'s grand dinner on Tuesday. At the splendid entertainment given on Sunday by Elfy Bey, there was a most elegant assemblage of Fashionable Belles, and every other *delicacy* that could be *expected*.

“The *venerable* Lady —— and her two amiable grand-daughters, sang a trio on Friday night at lady Squanderfield's *Drum-major*, which astonished all present—‘Say, lady fair, where are you going?’

“The lady of Sir T—— C——, presented her lord with twins on Saturday, at her delightful Villa at Leatherhead.

“At the grand masquerade *warehouse* in —— Square, on Wednesday night, the doors were thrown open at an early hour; upwards of 700 persons sat down (and threw off the mask) to a sumptuous supper, whom the feast of *reason* detained till a late hour, when they separated in *great order* to their respective homes. At this matchless *Fête*, there was a galaxy  
of

of patent lamps, and a forest of greenhouse plants. The company consisted of the following illustrious personages, viz. — and — and brothers, lady — and her accomplished daughters —, the venerable lord — and his lovely *young* wife, besides numberless others of the *first distinction*.”

But all this is nothing compared with the bulletin of health, and the different movements of this army of Fashion, which, according to Burke, constitutes the Corinthian capital of polished society.

“We are informed that lady Betty B—— is at Bath, and every morning at an early hour visits the pump room, to the great satisfaction of her friends.

“Belcher and Jemmy from Town are now rusticated at the elegant villa of a lord in Hertfordshire. Poor Miss G—— being disappointed in her matrimonial scheme, takes it greatly to heart, and has retired (in dudgeon) to the country. The Hon. Capt. —, who was wounded in an affair of honour, on Saturday, died on Monday. That charming creature (Shock) Lady ——’s lap-dog, has got the influenza. Col. O——’s Parrot is speechless. We hear Viscount —— intends in a few days to lead his cook maid to the hymeneal altar.”

From such *stuff* as the above is the future historian to collect materials for the history of the age, and the antiquary (yet unborn) to glean the *curiosities* of *past times*.

## CULINARY RESEARCHES.

—  
EATING.

DINNER is to the epicure the most interesting action of the day, the one in which he acquits himself with the greatest eagerness, pleasure and appetite. Few therefore, excepting invalids, do not attach to this meal all the importance it deserves. A coquette would rather denounce the pleasure of being admired, a poet that of being praised, a Gascon believed on his word, an actor applauded, and a rich Midas flattered, than the seven-eighths of a great town would give up a good repast. We have often been surprised that no author has hitherto treated this subject with the importance it merits, and has not written a philosophical essay on dining. How many things may be said on this memorable deed, which is renewed three hundred and sixty-five times during the year?

If by some unforeseen event, or uncommon circumstance, the dinner be retarded only for half an hour, how the physiognomy of each guest lengthens, how the most animated conversation becomes languid, the visage darkens, the muscles are paralyzed; in short, how every eye is mechanically turned towards the dining-rooms! Does the obstacle cease, does the butler announce that dinner is served—this little word produces the effect of a talisman; it contains a magic influence



influence which restores to each person his wonted serenity, liveliness, and wit. A good appetite is expressed in every eye, hilarity reigns in every heart, and the impatience with which each takes possession of his plate, is a manifest and certain sign of the unanimity of wishes and the unity of sentiments; nature now assumes her rights, and even the flatterer allows his thoughts to be read in his countenance.

To shorten the ceremony usually attendant on sitting down, it would be a good plan to cause the name of each guest to be fixed to the plate destined for him. Every one seated, an universal silence prevails, which attests the strength and unanimity of sensations.

If to repair sooner the strength he has abused, our glutton has recourse to rhubarb, treacle, diascordium, and all the tonical digestives which pharmacy offers, he will be but the more to be pitied, as he must soften the effect of the drugs after being cured of his complaint, and this cure is often more tedious than the other.

Wisdom advises him to be temperate, to avoid excesses, and to consult his appetite rather than his sensuality; this is doubtless a very good counsel, and readily hearkened to in sickness, but disdained in health. It is thus that the mariner, timid and devout in the midst of a storm, braves new dangers as soon as the sky reassumes its serenity. When the winds are favourable, he believes no more in hell than a glutton does in medicine as long as he can digest.

A THROSTLE'S NEST, AND GOOSE-  
BERRIES IN WINTER.  

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THE singular mildness of the present winter has been generally marked by the premature appearance of flowers, and other productions of nature : apple and pear trees have blossomed and borne fruit, gooseberries were plucked at Christmas, and a throstle's nest with three eggs in it was found in a Cheshire garden, on the 4th of January. But a still greater curiosity is to be seen at Chester. A gooseberry bush, which grows in a joint of the city walls (by the kaleyards), has never failed for 20 years, to shew its fruit in the depth of winter, however severe : as it seems to be of the common kind, it may teach the speculative and curious gardener, how to plant, to procure this, and perhaps other fruit, earlier than they have hitherto ever been attempted.

PROPHECIES FOR 1807.  

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TWO or three duels may occur, where the parties have missed fire, never meaning to hit each other ; and one or two where the consequences are more serious, the parties may be tried at the Court of Sessions, but the laws of honour will prevail in favour of the acquittal.

Some

Some thousand sermons will be preached and not attended to, and many that are attended to will not be understood.

Several coaches, carrying too many outside passengers, will be overturned, and some of them will be severely bruised; but when the parties commence actions for redress, they will generally obtain damages.

The general topic of tea-table conversation will be the plague of servants, that they are above their work, and that they dress as fine as their mistresses.

It will be the fashion for ladies to wear no pockets, and a variety of circumstances may occasion some men to need none.

#### A MATRIMONIAL AGENT.

LADIES : The delicate and restrained condition which custom imposes on females, subjects them to great disadvantages. Mrs. Morris offers to remove them. Ladies or Gentlemen who have formed predilections may be assisted in obtaining the objects of their affection; and those who are unengaged may be immediately introduced to suitable persons; but she will not assist applicants in marriage if their characters are not irreproachable, and their fortunes independent.

Apply or address (post paid) at the Bow-window, next door to Margaret-chapel, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square.

Ladies

Ladies may be waited on at their own houses, when she will be able to convince them that she is employed by persons of the highest respectability, and is deserving of the utmost confidence.

## LONDON AND FASHIONABLE VARIETIES.

THE QUEEN. — Perhaps there never was a period when the female branches of the Royal Family of Great Britain were so pre-eminently distinguished for their many excellent qualities, both personal and intellectual, as at the present time. In the Queen of England, we proudly contemplate the matron with her surrounding offspring, setting an example of emulation to her lovely daughters, which has been productive of the happiest consequences.

The Queen is an elegant artist, and an exquisite musician. Her Majesty's taste in the fine arts, particularly in that of *figure groups*, is universally admitted. One portrait of *Venus*, in her wavy car, has been much admired by the few who have seen it; for it is proper to observe, that the Queen possesses that great degree of diffidence, which always accompanies real merit, and is extremely averse to having her productions exhibited. They are consequently always kept in her Majesty's port-folios.

The Queen's performances on the piano-forte are distinguished for brilliancy of style, more than boldness

ness and rapidity of execution. Her voice was, for her Majesty now seldom sings, sweetly harmonious. A German air, composed by the Queen, which her Majesty used frequently to sing, was much admired by the King for its taste, delicacy, and science. Needle-work, which is now considered as perfectly antediluvian, occupied a great portion of her Majesty's time.

A COUNCIL was held at the Royal Academy, on Wednesday, Dec. 10, for the purpose of electing a President, and distributing the three silver annual Prize Medals; when, after sitting from seven until half past eleven o'clock, Benjamin West, Esq. was re-elected President.—Mr. Wyatt then presented the medals to Mr. Mulready for the best drawing from life; Mr. Cote, for the best model from life; and Mr. Gandy, for an architectural drawing, West View of St. Paul's, from actual measurement. His drawing was the only one for the medal.

SMITHFIELD CATTLE SHOW.—About four o'clock on Monday, Dec. 16, a meeting of the Smithfield Club took place at Freemason's Tavern.

About five o'clock near 300 Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Graziers, sat down to a very excellent dinner in the Freemason's Hall; Lord Wm. Russell in the Chair.

His Lordship stated, that on account of the Hertfordshire breed of cattle having so uniformly of late borne off the prizes offered by the Club, it was in future intended, and he was happy that the funds  
of

of the Club admitted of it, to alter and increase the premiums, by offering separate prizes of 20 guineas each for the best ox or steer shewn of the following breeds, viz. Herefordshire, long-horned, short-horned, Sussex or Kent, Devonshire, and any mixed breed, not weighing less than 120 stone, and to have been worked two years; also an additional 10 guineas to the owner of the best ox or steer shewn as above; also for the best ox or steer of any breed, under 120 stone, either worked or not, but fed without cake or corn. These alterations were greatly applauded.

## FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

### A SPRIG OF FASHION IN A GAMING-HOUSE.

A FEW nights ago, a young sprig of fashion, not eighteen years of age, lost five hundred guineas, his gold watch, and his phaeton and horses, to the *merry caster* at one of the gaming-houses in St. James's Street.

### WELL-BRED HORSES AND ILL-BRED RIDERS.

A FOREIGN writer observes that there are more *well-bred* horses and *ill-bred* riders in England than in any other part.

## A HEDGEHOG'S NEST IN A SCRATCH WIG.

A FEW days since, as a labourer was at work near the turnpike-road, between Downham Market and Denver, in the county of Norfolk, he discovered at the bottom of a dry ditch, three young hedgehogs, most curiously nestled within the warm and comfortable recess of a brown scratch wig, supposed to have been lost, a short time previous thereto, by some good-humoured *happy* fellow, on his return from the *jollifications* of a tithe-feast. It is a singular circumstance, not unworthy the attention of the naturalist, that the dam should have made choice of such an habitation for her young, as, from its dishevelled appearance at that time, nay even in the good-looking days of its prosperity, it so much resembled the formidable exterior of the little animal. Near the same spot were also found, a law treatise, and a brace of brilliant seven-shilling pieces, carefully folded up in the corner of a newspaper; the latter belonging to an honest inn-keeper at Downham, and supposed also to have been other vestiges of that festive "Day of Jubilee and Jolity."

## THE MUSTACHIO.

OUR young bucks of distinction, not content with their enormous whiskers, have mounted the Jewish mustachio on the upper lip. The ladies at first affected a dislike to this *odious barrier*; but as modern fashion  
soon

soon reconciles the sex to any novelty, the *mustachio salute* is not only sanctioned now by the dowagers of the whiskerando tribe, but even voted by the young smooth-lipped belles, to be “*funny enough!*”

### REVIEW OF LITERATURE.

“**R**ISE TO THE BATTLE MY THOUSANDS!” a Glee for three voices, taken from Ossian, composed for the presentation of colours by Her Majesty, to the Queen’s Royal Regiment of Volunteers, by T. Attwood, composer to the *Chapels Royal*.

**M**R. ATTWOOD, who, we understand, was many years a pupil of the immortal Mozart, has not disparaged his tutor by his brilliant piece. The effect is such as to inspire the soldier with an ardent zeal for his King and country. The instrumental parts are wonderfully effective. We had the opportunity of hearing it performed at Mrs. Cheese’s private concerts, by Miss Cheese and Mr. Smith, where none of its beauties were lost by the vocal execution of that young lady.

**T**HE MIRROR OF WIT. Dull, witless, vapid, stale Joe Miller and Tom Brown, hashed up and served up again, but not improved, as the cook had little or no attick



attick salt at hand to season it with. We were surprised at seeing so many odd witticisms attempting to make their way into the world again. And we were disgusted with several jokes, such as should never meet the public eye. The compilers should remember always, "That want of decency is want of sense."

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

—  
BOXING.

HARRY Lee has again challenged Mendoza. —Mendoza, in answer, says, he fights no more. The challenge and answer are given, in all due form, in a Daily Paper. Mendoza, by his epistle, kills two birds with one stone; he tells Lee he will never fight another pitched battle, but at the same time—to answer the purpose of an advertisement—that he teaches gentlemen the art of self-defence.

## WALKING MATCH.

SOME time ago, a gentleman at Paisley, in Yorkshire, sixty years of age, undertook to walk for a bet of one hundred pounds, 50 miles in 24 hours. Previous to setting out, 1400 more was offered, and readily accepted. He started at one o'clock in the morning of the 2d of January, without having been in bed, and after having spent the preceding  
c night

night with several friends in the most jovial manner. During the first three miles, owing to the extreme darkness of the morning, he fell several times; however, not discouraged by the untowardness of the commencement, he continued his exertions, and, with ease, accomplished the journey in seventeen hours and fifty minutes.

THE NOBLE SCIENCE.

A SINGULAR and desperate battle was fought on Thursday morning at North Shields, between two old soldiers, one of whom was an Irishman. As each of them wanted an arm, it could not be expected that the *noble science* was so scientifically displayed as to please an amateur of that *fine art*. Both stumps and fists, however, were vigorously employed, and the battle at length terminated fatally to the gigantic Hibernian, who receiving a kick, accompanied with a shove from the stump of his antagonist, though little more than half his size, fell to the ground and broke his leg.

RUNNING MATCH BETWEEN A LADY AND A COLONEL.

ON Friday, the long expected match, between the lady of Col. —— and ——, Esq., was run on the race-course at ——, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators; the day was fine, the sport excellent, and the lady *rode* triumphant. Indeed, Mrs. ——, who has long been considered the greatest *whip* in the kingdom, completely *beat* her man the first

first heat, to the great gratification of the sporting connoisseurs who assembled on that occasion.

The Marchioness of — hunted on Thursday with *her* harriers in the neighbourhood of —; her Ladyship is said to be the best *sportsman* in that sporting country!!!

From these *interesting* records, the merchant, the philosopher, the politician, and the foreigner, must be highly gratified and instructed; but they may know, perhaps, better how to appreciate them, when informed, that there are a few *elegant* accomplished gentlemen, of refined talents, who obtain their livelihood, and procure *distinction*, by penning these interesting essays, and scraps of intelligence. The people of fashion have been much satirised for pride, and repulsive dignity; but this must be false, or they surely would not converse and communicate freely with sycophant scribblers and necessitous adventurers, merely for the purpose of obtaining a puff in a fashionable advertisement. These associations are, however, sometimes attended with inconvenience, as a nobleman may deem it *prudent*, if not pleasant, to shake hands with a man he despises.

SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.—A fine field of sportsmen, amounting to about 70, lately went out with the Croydon harriers. The dogs soon came on a fine fresh scent, which they ran breast high, near fifty miles, without ever being at fault. The sportsmen were confident that they were in chase of a strong fox, and enjoyed the sport exceedingly. Three horses  
fell

fell dead from excessive fatigue. At last the dogs ran in upon their prey, which proved to be a drag made of a piece of hay, with a piece of bacon, rubbed with oil of aniseed. This trick is attributed to a jealousy between the gentlemen of the regular fox hounds and those of the harriers, the latter having lately drawn the covers on the day when the earth was stepped for the fox hounds. It is understood to have been carried into effect by three men, stationed at a distance of about fifteen miles asunder, who dragged this bait across the country, relieving each other.

A PATRON OF SPORT.

FLETCHER Read, Esq., a celebrated patron of the art of boxing, was found dead in his bed at his residence at Shepperton. He had gone to rest rather late, after several hours spent in a convivial manner. For the last three years Mr. Read has devoted the whole of his study to fistic diversions: and had expended a handsome fortune in backing most of the bruisers of the day. He felt many severe losses in betting against the Game Chicken, which he uniformly did: and since the contest between Belcher and the Chicken, his finances had been very low. He had received the tidings of the death of his mother two days previous to his decease, by which he had come to a considerable property.

## FASHIONS FOR JANUARY, 1807.

## COURT DRESSES FOR HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.

THE return of the frigid season brings with it once more, to every loyal bosom, the happy occasion of doing honour to the birthday of our gracious and amiable Queen. Fancy and taste have been long busy in making preparations, and the condescension of a noble lady has enabled us to anticipate some of the characteristics that are likely to distinguish the habiliments of that day. The design which she has done us the honour to communicate, brings the whole into a central point of consideration, and we have therefore only to describe it.

*Fig. No. 1. FOR LADIES.*—The hair dressed in natural curls round the face, with a coronet, bandeau, or other ornament in gold—feathers of every kind. The body, sleeves, and petticoat, of rich, full coloured satin or velvet: the draperies of gauze or tiffany spotted with gold embroidery; the trimmings and false sleeves of the same, edged with rich lace, and the cords and tassels that festoon the draperies, of gold. The bracelets round the sleeves, the zone and the binding of the petticoat to be of plate gold, we suppose in commemoration of the lately achieved conquest of South America. The petticoat is decorated with artificial wreaths of the white thorn made in relief.

*Fig.*

*Fig. No. 2.* FOR GENTLEMEN.—Dark-green, or other dark colour, coat and small-cloaths of silk, velvet, or fine cloth, covered with a small spot somewhat lighter of the same kind of colour, edged with silver lace, and embroidered with any kind of wild flower of acknowledged British growth : waistcoat of white satin, embroidered in a very light pattern of gold thread. Silk stockings perfectly white.

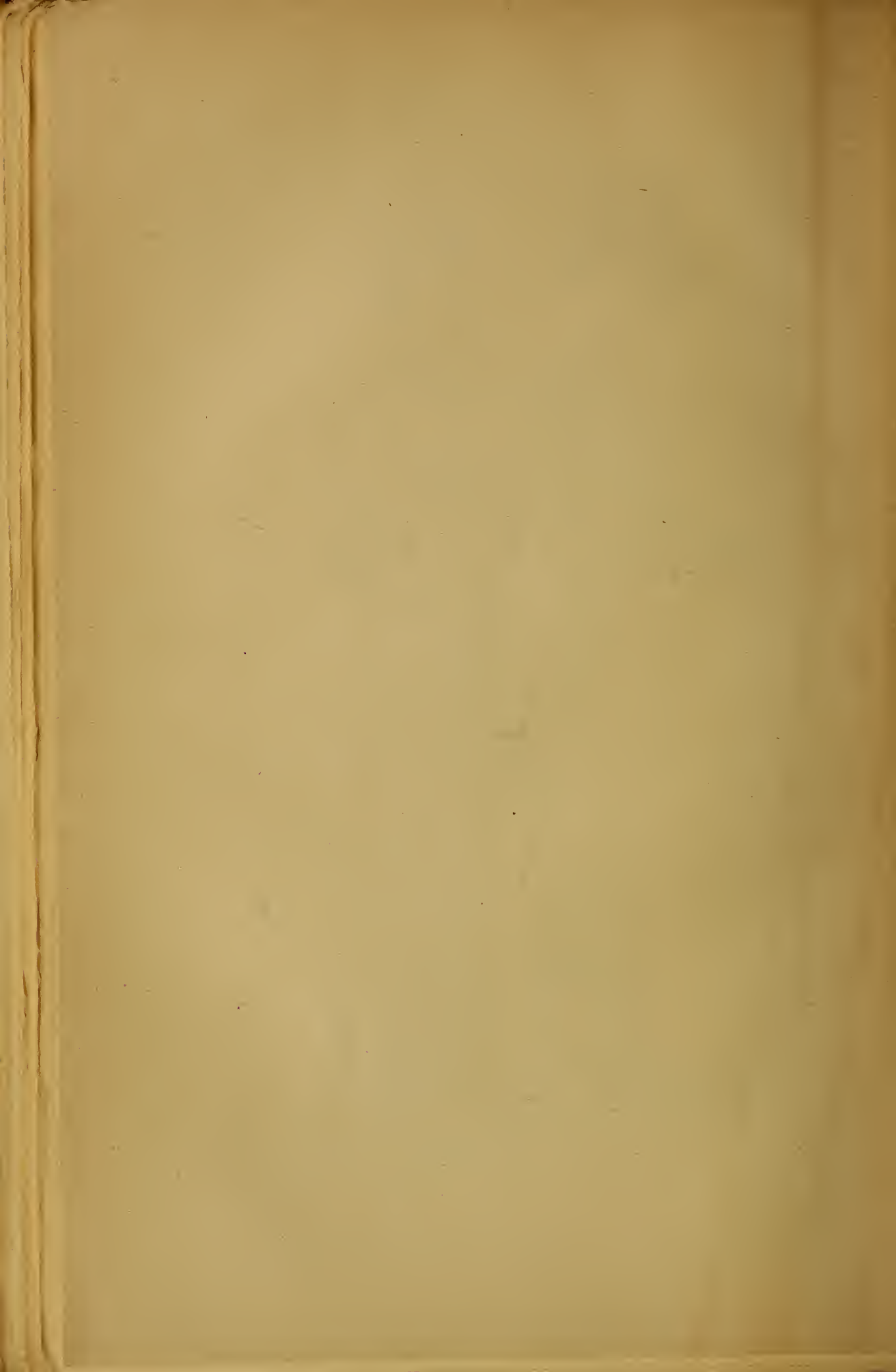
*Fig. No. 3.* A MORNING WALKING DRESS.—A plain muslin dress, walking length, made high in front, and forms a shirt collar, richly embroidered ; long sleeves, also embroidered round the wrists, and at the bottom of the dress ; a pelisse opera coat, without any seam in the back, composed of orange-blossom tinged with brown, made of Angola cloth, or sarsnet, trimmed either with rich Chinchealley fur, or sable tipt with gold ; white fur will also look extremely delicate. The pelisse sets close to the form on one side, and is fastened on the right shoulder with a broach ; both sides may be worn close as a wrapping pelisse. *Indispensables* are still much worn, and of the same colour as the dress. The Agrippina hat, made at Millard's, corner of Southampton-street, Strand, is truly elegant and quite new ; the hair in loose curls, confined with a band of hair ; ear-rings are quite out of fashion. Leather gloves, the high shoes or half-boots, of orange-blossom, brown velvet or kid.

AN EVENING FULL DRESS.—White sarsnet train slip, trimmed round the bottom with a silver spangled bordering ; grey crape dress ; short sleeves full into silver net, crossing the left shoulder and passing under the  
the



*Morning Walking Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*





the right arm, form an elegant brace ; the net to be continued in the stile of drapery to the left side, which is looped up with silver cord and tassel ; a silver embroidered front, made high and shaped square to the bosom, to be worn without a tucker ; the bottom of the sleeves cut with a point, and confined up with a silver cord and tassel to correspond with the drapery. Cap of grey velvet and lace, the right side a plaiting of velvet, trimmed round with silver chain ; the left a short lace veil, confined to the velvet in front with a silver passion flower, tied behind with silver cord and tassels. The dress should be broached on the shoulder.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS FOR  
JANUARY, 1807.

NEVER was there a period that exhibited a greater variety of female decorations than the present ; and it is as difficult to find a *costume* to condemn, as to describe one that has a decided preference. Our general observations on dress differ materially from the communications of last month ; although short dresses still continue to be worn in the morning, there are, notwithstanding, great variations in the mode of their composition, and in the choice of the *costume*. The most fashionable females consider no morning dress so truly elegant, in point of simplicity and neatness, as the *chemise* dress, made of muslin or cambric, drawn close round the throat with a broad lace frill, and to set entirely plain in front, so as to form the shape of  
the

the bosom; and fluted round the sleeves and the bottom of the dress.

The most approved *pélisse* opera coat, and which will be general during the month of January, is composed of twilled sarsnet or Angola cloth, of orange blossom, tinged with brown, and trimmed with white swansdown, sable, or Chinchealley fur. The Agrippina mantle is quite novel, and is formed of tiger fur, lined with sarsnet to match: a broad cape of the same falling on the shoulders; these mantles, tiger fur tippets, and *pélisse* opera coats, composed of orange blossom, tinged with brown, will be very prevalent in the land of fashion. The Agrippina hat is the most tasty hat that has ever been made of straw, and will be universally worn. Tiger fur bonnets are also much in estimation. There is little necessity or opportunity for a lengthened description of Full Dress, as the Court mourning renders observations to fashions rather confined; ornaments and trimmings being obliged to wear a *sombre* hue; but the present mode of dress will, doubtless, preserve the enchanting elegance which has been so much approved by the well-discerning *Noblesse*; grey crape with black or grey bugles, tastefully introduced in the dresses, have an elegant effect. Some of our dashing *belles* have also introduced silver trimmings; they have a brilliant appearance in the full dress already described. One of the London fashionables has again introduced the train frocks, which were a short time since so much approved of; they have undergone some variations, and are cut into a long train on one side, and squares off to the  
length

length of the petticoat on the other side ; a light embroidery of silver leaves, short sleeves drawn into quarters at the top, so as to cover the tip of the shoulder, separated with broad silver chain ; embroidery of silver leaves round the bottom of the sleeves, to match with the extremity of the dress ; the body shaped to the bosom, made entirely of lace and silver leaves to correspond with the remainder part of the dress ; and made sufficiently high, so that it may be worn alone ; this ornament in dress must cover a white satin slip ; grey crape made in nearly the same manner, and trimmed with swans' down, is very elegant. With full dress, the hind part of the hair is brought to the left side of the front, with a large rosette of curls, under which, a band of hair confines the left ear, and exposes the right ; fastened in front with either a brilliant diamond star or pearls. Some Fashionables prefer the hair cut short in the neck, and curled long and high on the top, parting shews the whole of the forehead ; others adopt a plain band of hair *à la Grecque* on the left side, on the other three small plaits, ranging towards the back part of the head, and passing behind the right ear, so as to leave the whole exposed. This kind of head-dress is worn with fronted *tiara* fronts, silver or gold nets, drawn to the side of the head, according to the taste of the wearer : pearl or silver passion flowers are much worn in dress caps. Fans are made of white or grey crape, spotted with silver or gold.

Ridicules are fashionable ; and York tanned gloves are most approved of for morning dress. White stockings,

stockings, with small narrow clocks, white kid gloves, white or grey satin shoes, are the necessary appendages for full dress. Half boots or high shoes, made of orange blossom or brown kid; black velvet or kid boots, are indispensable for morning dress.

*Fig. No. 4.* A MORNING WALKING DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN is composed of a dark brown coat, with double-breasted lappels, cut into angles, skirt moderately long; fancy toiline, but chiefly marsailles, waistcoat, leather breeches, with two or three buttons ascending above the knee: boots with round toes, and dark brown glossy tops.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
JANUARY, 1807.

THE general mourning ordered on account of the death of the venerable Duke of Brunswick, has prevented much alteration in Gentlemen's dress; evening parties in the fashionable world have been a mere assemblage of sables; and as many Gentlemen's wardrobes furnished them with what was deemed sufficient for the purpose, the inventors of fashion found themselves completely cramped and disappointed in the great field of taste, by the necessity of new clothes being done away in the total exclusion of a coloured garment.

Morning coats of dark brown mixtures, or dark green mixtures, made either according to the same style as the evening coats, or single breasted, and rather short, are still fashionable. These we observe  
to

to have generally a moderate sized metal plated button ; and though collars of the same cloth are much used, a black velvet collar is considered as carrying a greater degree of style.

The few coloured coats for full dress that have been worn, during the last month, have undergone but trifling variation ; when the mourning is over, dark-greens will gain an ascendancy in the circle of fashion ; and brown coats with collars of the same will still be much in favour.

The collar of coats, though made to rise well up in the neck, is, however, not so extremely high as it was formerly. It is now made just sufficient to admit of a small portion of the neck-cloth being seen above it ; it then descends gradually on the sides of the neck, so as to fall open and rather low in front ; the waistcoats are worn both double and single-breasted with collars of moderate heights to support themselves freely from the neck ; and as they are buttoned only about half way up, and only two or three of the lower buttons of the coat fastened, they are made to show the drapery of the shirt to much advantage by the apparent fulness they display when tastefully made, and properly adapted to the body. The breeches come tolerably high up on the hip, and are two or three inches below the bend of the knee, where they sit perfectly close, taking, as they ascend, a gradual increase of size, sufficient to make them completely full, but at the same time void of the extravagant folds which they exhibited some months past : the colours of the small-clothes were becoming somewhat more of  
the

the orange blossom, or fawn, in compliment to the Ladies, who at present seem much attached to these colours in their pelisses ; and we think they would have become pretty general had they not been prevented by the introduction of black ; they will be taken into favour during the present month, as they are much admired in the *haut-ton*.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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*MANY of the most distinguished Fashionables of this Country having expressed their desire that this Magazine should be embellished with LADIES' FASHIONS as well as GENTLEMEN'S, the PROPRIETORS, ever anxious to testify their gratitude for the patronage this Work has met with, are induced to conform to the wishes of their numerous SUBSCRIBERS ; therefore, from the present number, January, 1807, inclusive,*

BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED ENGRAVINGS OF  
FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

*Will embellish the Numbers of this Magazine. Arrangements are already made for these ADDITIONAL Embellishments ; the Nobility, the Gentry, and the Public may, therefore, expect the most masterly Engravings, and in a style never before attempted.*

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The verses of *J. M.* are not sufficiently intelligible for our Magazine : and *Leander* has hardly merit enough to claim a page.

We are obliged to a *Trigger* for his hint : we will endeavour to strike the *game* that he has *marked*. We shall have great pleasure in receiving any farther correspondence from him.

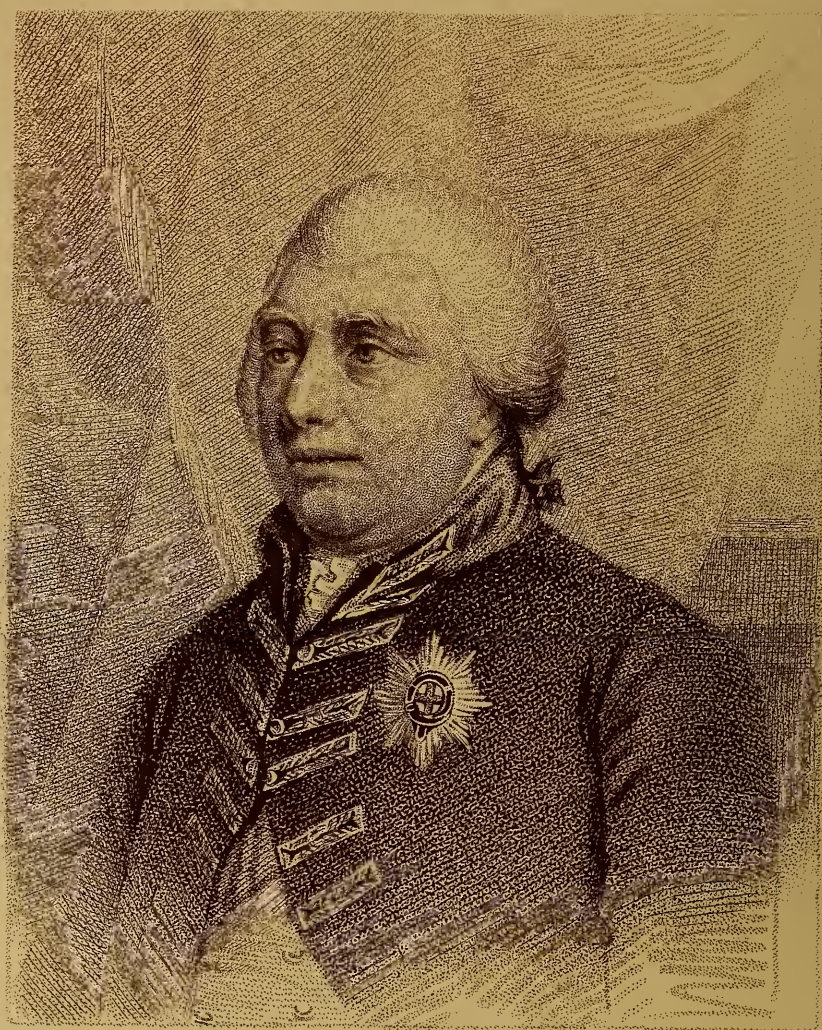
We were much disappointed to find that *A. B. C.* and *D.* employed the whole letter that they wrote to us, in jocular admonitions as to dress. We had hoped from their signature that they were men of *letters*.

*S. C.* must not suppose that the interspersion of a few Scotch words will make any writer a Burns.

*C. H.* writes in a *common-place* style ; and we cannot compliment *J. M. L.*

*Hafiz* can write very well if he pleases, but we cannot accept the refuse of the Newspapers.





HIS MAJESTY  
KING GEORGE III.



THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**

For FEBRUARY, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Portrait of His Majesty King George III.
  2. Copper-plate Engraving, *The Topper*, after Teniers.
  3. Beautifully coloured Evening Full Dress for Ladies and Gentlemen.
- 

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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







*Teniers Pinx<sup>t</sup>*

*The Topper.*

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE III.

AS loyal subjects, it will be gratifying to all our readers that the first portrait of the year should be that of HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

THE TOPER.

THE print of *The Topper* presented this month will be acceptable not only for the subject, which ably illustrates the humour and ingenuity of the celebrated painter, David Teniers, but as a remarkably fine specimen of combined stipple and aquatint copper-plate engraving.

FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Evening Full Dress  
for Ladies and Gentlemen.

A NEW FASHIONABLE INSTITUTION.  

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A GRAND suite of apartments, upon a magnificent scale, has been recently erected in Argyle-street, for the laudable purpose of rendering the amusements of the rich and great, conducive to the interest of the Fine Arts, and the Professions of Science and Taste. At these rooms, an assembly of persons of rank and distinction is to be formed, for a certain number of nights in the season, with performers calculated to gratify a tasteful audience. A set of apartments, fitted up for the harmonic dinners of T. R. H. the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge, are to be opened daily, for the use of a Belles Lettres Society, which is about to be established at this place, composed of gentlemen who patronise the Fine Arts. In other sets of rooms, all the Daily Papers, Magazines, and interesting publications, will be found, for the use of the ladies and gentlemen, subscribers to the institution. This plan, though adopted at all the principal places on the Continent, is entirely new to this metropolis, and is somewhat similar to the subscription rooms at the watering-places : except, indeed, that in the present establishment, the most scrupulous care will be adopted to preserve a very select company, and such artists as are desirous of exposing to critical examination superior works of skill, on application to the Committee,

mittee, will have their wishes gratified, as genius and talent, of every description, will here find encouragement and support. This establishment will differ essentially from any other in London, and embraces a greater variety of objects of public utility and amusement. Great judgment has been displayed in the arrangement of the building: the ceilings and walls of which are emblematically painted and decorated in a very superior manner. A handsome orchestra, which occupies one end of the large room, is so contrived, as to be convertible, in two hours, into an elegant little stage, sufficiently capacious for all the purposes of private theatricals. At the other end, boxes are constructed for the use of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, T. R. H. the Dukes of York, Sussex, and Cambridge, who are subscribers and patrons to the subscription parties. This institution, which promises to unite refinement with amusement, and utility with taste, is already supported by a numerous list of the first rank and character in the kingdom.

ACCOUNT OF THE EXECUTION OF THE  
MURDERERS, AND THE DREADFUL  
ACCIDENT IN THE OLD BAILEY,  
WHICH HAPPENED ON MONDAY,  
FEB. 23, 1807.

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THE wretched sufferers were John Holloway and Owen Haggerty, for the murder of Mr. Steel, near the 11 mile stone, on Hounslow Heath, on the evening of the 6 of November, 1802: and Elizabeth Godfrey, for stabbing Richard Prince with a pen-knife in the left eye, on Xmas Day last, of which wound he languished until the 24th ultimo, when he died.

Elizabeth Godfrey was dressed in white, with a close cap: she wore long sleeves: she appeared much dejected, and sensible of her situation: was rather stout, well-looking, and in the 26th year of her age. About five or six minutes past eight they were launched into eternity: when a most dreadful scene took place at the corner of Green Arbour Lane, near Skinner-street, where, from the immense pressure of the crowd, several persons were trampled under foot, and 34 individuals were taken up killed, and dying: and also an equal number dreadfully bruised, trampled upon, and wounded, were carried to their respective homes: besides 15 which are in a dangerous state in  
St.



St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The following, as we could collect, are the particulars of this shocking affair. From the many hours the spectators were standing closely wedged together, many of them became very weak, through pressure and excessive heat: at the time the criminals mounted the scaffold, the anxiety of the populace to hear whether Holloway or Haggerty would confess their guilt, made them generally run forward: those the farthest off from the spectacle pushing forward to obtain a view, caused the shock, which was so great, that there was nothing to be heard from several quarters but agonizing screams, and shrieks of "Murder! Murder!" At this moment a cart, which was overloaded with spectators, opposite Mr. Haley's wine-vaults, broke down, and some of the persons falling from the vehicle were trampled under foot, and never after arose. A few yards from this scene of distress, nearly facing Mr. Hazel's, tallow-chandler, stood a pieman, who, from the extreme pressure dropped his basket, and, in stooping for it, was trampled upon by the crowd. This accident caused several to fall, to each of whom it was death. The screams of the dying and wounded were dreadful: no assistance could be afforded. One unhappy woman was trampled to death, who had a fine girl of about three years of age in her arms, but was very providentially rescued from a similar fate by the following stratagem: some persons from the window of the first floor in the opposite house threw out a rope, with a noose at the end, to the place where the persons lay trampled upon: the child lay over her dying mother, with

with heaps of others : and some person contrived to put the rope round her body, by which means she was pulled up, and taken in at the window. During the hour the three malefactors necessarily hung, there could be but very little assistance afforded to the unhappy sufferers : however, after the bodies were cut down and the gallows removed to the Old Bailey Yard, the mob began in some degree to disperse : the whole of which assembled could not be estimated at less than 50,000 persons. The marshals and constables cleared the street of the idle rabble who remained about the place where the accidental catastrophes occurred, and, shocking to relate, upwards of 100 persons dead, or in a state of insensibility, lay round the street.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE dreadful accident that happened on Monday is variously accounted for. At a late hour last night the following statement was received : On the north side of the Old Bailey, the multitude was so immensely great, that, in their movements, they were not inaptly compared to the flow and reflow of the waves of the sea, when in troubled motion. In the centre of this vast concourse of people was placed a cart, in which persons were accommodated with standing places to see the culprits, but, it is supposed, from the circumstance of too many being admitted into it, that the axle-tree gave way ; by the concussion many persons were killed. Unhappily the mischief did not stop here. A temporary chasm in the crowd being thus made by the  
the

the fall of the cart, many persons rushed forward to get upon the body of it, which formed a kind of raised platform, from which they thought they could get a commanding view over the heads of the persons in front. All those who from choice or necessity, were nearest to the cart, strove to get upon it, and in their eagerness they drove those in front head-foremost among the crowd beneath, by whom they were trampled under foot, without having the power of relieving them. The latter in their return were in like manner assailed, and shared the same fate. This dreadful scene continued for some time. The shrieks of the dying men, women and children, were terrific beyond description, and could only be equalled by the horror of the catastrophe.

#### FASHIONABLE DISTINCTIONS.

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A VERY fashionable lady, who has as much money as she can spend, and consequently many more guests than she can well accommodate, has devised a very pretty method of preventing inconvenience, by introducing a fresh supper and a fresh set of guests at certain intervals, till the whole have partaken of the pleasure of the supper-room. It is said that this lady, who has discovered such a tasteful method of prolonging a party, has resolved to improve

improve still farther on the idea ; and is to have such a crowd of fashionables, that the supper-rooms shall be replenished with new guests and delicacies every two hours, and yet the entertainment will extend through the whole four-and-twenty.

### MADAME CATALANI.

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**T**HIS surprising vocal performer continues to attract the fashionable world at the Opera House in London. She had a short time back a slight fit of illness, during which the comic opera was suspended, and the circumstance gave rise to many absurd reports :—among others, it was said that her husband (who is with her in England) had been private secretary to Bonaparte when he was first consul : that having been discovered to be a spy here, he was ordered to quit the country : and that Madame Catalani would sing no more, as she was obliged to depart with him. This infamous fabrication was however officially contradicted by Mr. Kelly.

On the authority of a gentleman who knew Madame Catalani, at Lisbon, we can state that she there received annually 3000 moidores, £4,050. besides a benefit, her salary in London is £2000 for the opera season ; and if report is to be trusted, she has besides, engaged herself for 15 concerts, at the rate of 200 guineas each ! “ How are we ruined ? ”

With

With all this accumulation of *consequence*, the lady, it seems, has more sense than most of her British admirers, as she has modestly expressed her surprise "that so great deal much fuss," should have been made about her in England.

SALE OF FOREIGN MASTERS AT  
CHRISTIE'S.

M R. CHRISTIE commenced the Sale of Pictures for the season on the 7 February, 1807, with a very choice and valuable collection of the Italian, French, Flemish and Dutch Schools, in the highest preservation.

By	Sold for
Rubens—The Return of Peace to the City of Antwerp	950 guineas.
C. Du Jardin—A Cavalier watering his Horse at a brook, during a halt from a chase - - -	250 „
Ruysdael—View of a River flowing through a hilly broken landscape - - - -	240 „
Schalken—Le Concert de Famille - - - -	230 „
Murillo—The Flagellation - - - -	115 „
G. Vasari—The Descent from the Cross - - -	17 „
Adrian Ostade—An Interior, with boors drinking and listening to a man with a hurdy-gurdy, and a boy playing on the fiddle - - - -	105 „
A. Cuyp—A Cattle Piece - - - -	80 „
De Heusch—A Mountainous Landscape on the borders of a lake - - - -	80 „

Netcher

By	Sold for
Netcher—A Morning Conversazione—a cavalier playing on the guitar, and a lady holding fruit to a dog dancing - - - -	39 guineas.
Guercino—Samson and Delilah - - - -	120 „
Backhuysen—A Brisk Gale - - - -	80 „
Dominichino—Diana and Calista - - - -	135 „
De Hooge—I. The Mistress of a Family descending a winding staircase and overhearing the intrigue of her domestics in the cellar - - - -	80 „
II. Cradle Scene - - - -	35 „
Adrian Ostade—An Exterior, with Boors smoking -	30 „

## ABOLITION OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

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THE most important domestic intelligence of the month is the formal abolition of the Slave Trade by the House of Lords.

## SCARCE BOOKS.

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A SMALL tract, containing a life of Glascoign, an old poet, and consisting of only eight pages, was, at an auction in London, knocked down for the sum of forty guineas!

LONDON

LONDON AND FASHIONABLE VARIETIES.

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HER MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

**M**ONDAY, Jan. 19, being kept as the anniversary of her Majesty's Birth-day, was graced with the usual solemnities.

Soon after nine o'clock, their Majesties and the Princesses breakfasted together at the Queen's Palace.

In the course of the morning the Dukes of York, Kent, Cumberland, Sussex, Cambridge, and Gloucester, the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the Bishops of Chester and Exeter, &c. attended at the Queen's Palace, to offer their private congratulations to her Majesty.

About half-past twelve o'clock her Majesty and the Princesses, with the Princess Charlotte of Wales, went in their carriages from the Queen's Palace to St. James's.

A little before two o'clock, her Majesty and the Princess proceeded to the Grand Council Chamber to hold a Drawing-room. In an anti-room, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and several Bishops were waiting to compliment her Majesty on the happy return of the day. The Lord Chancellor and the Cabinet Ministers were also assembled for the same duteous congratulations. According to usual custom, the boys from Christ's Hospital were presented to her Majesty by Alderman Sir J. W. Anderson, the  
President

President of the Institution, and J. Palmer, Esq. the Treasurer.

Her Majesty and the Princesses then proceeded to the Grand Council Chamber, which they entered at about twenty minutes past two o'clock.

Her Majesty having taken her station to receive the congratulations of the company, the Lord Chamberlain waved his wand to Sir Wm. Parsons, who was attending in an anti-chamber on the left of the Throne, with his Majesty's band, to perform the Ode for the New Year, 1807, by H. J. Pye, Esq., P.L., and the music by Sir Wm. Parsons.

His Majesty's absence from the Drawing-room was occasioned by his eyes still continuing disordered.

The Court closed at about half past five o'clock, when her Majesty and Princesses retired to their private apartments—and after taking off their Court dresses, returned to the Queen's Palace to dinner.

## REVIEW OF LITERATURE.

BALLADS AND LYRICAL PIECES, BY WALTER SCOTT, ESQ.

THE author of a poem so popular as the Lay of the Last Minstrel, would naturally find it extremely easy to dispose of any work to which he should chuse to attach his name; and we fear that this was the sole consideration which induced



induced him to publish such a compilation as the present discreditable volume. When the reader has paid his money, and sate comfortably down in his great chair to regale himself with his dish of tea and his new book, what is his mortification and disappointment, to find by the advertisement prefixed to the volume, that he has nothing before him but the old ballads that were published in the *Tales of Wonder* and the *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*? ballads which, if he have a bookcase he probably possesses; which, if he only contributed to a circulating library, he has probably been induced to read, and which, if he have judgment, he probably, after having read, has in many instances condemned. We can compare this disappointment only to that of the unfortunate butcher in the *Arabian Nights*, who, after receiving from a magician what he fancies to be gold, is thunderstruck to find it no more than a bunch of leaves.

There is no poet of the present time whom we feel ourselves so little inclined to pardon in his literary errors as Mr. Scott; because, with a genius that might have improved and honoured his time, he has written works which have injured and degraded it.

Mr. Scott has already collected in his kingdom an immense faction, whom the harp of his *Last Minstrel* has animated to a most indiscriminate Quixotism in defence of the new-born monsters of poetry. To the *Lay of the Last Minstrel* we are most happy in paying that tribute of admiration which its beauties merit; but we cannot help conceiving that the fame it has acquired has been far too high for its deserts. That  
its

its author is a man of genius, it is easy to perceive, but it is rather a genius of sweetness and elegance than of strength and sublimity: and even this sweetness and this elegance are most ungracefully disguised by the slovenly dress in which they are cloathed. This is not a proper place to point out the individual defects of that poem; but we have thought it right to mention our general opinion of it, both because almost all that applies to the Lay of the Last Minstrel applies to these Ballads, and because we wish our readers, before they proceed any further, to have fair warning, of the temper in which we commence our review of the poems before us.

The Eve of St. John is one of the best of the ghost-stories; but it has a great deal of the worst matter of the old English ballads. For instance:

Come thou hither, my little foot-page,  
Come hither to my knee;  
Though thou art young, and tender of age,  
I think thou art true to me.

This kind of stanza we maintain to be inferior to Johnson's burlesque lines, even taking them, for argument sake, seriously. Johnson says,

I put my hat upon my head,  
And walk'd into the Strand,  
And there I met another man,  
Whose hat was in his hand.

Just of the same description are these lines:

And I'll chain the blood-hound, and the warder shall not sound,  
And rushes shall be strewed on the stair.  
So by the black rood-stone, and by holy St. John,  
I conjure thee, my love, to be there.

The

The metre is perpetually mangled in exactly the same way throughout the whole poem, and, we are sorry to say, throughout almost all Mr. Scott's poems. An Italian improvisatore would have been ashamed to *speak* so unmetrically: and a gentleman-poet, who is founding a new school, should hardly content himself with writing no better than a professional rhymmer can *speak*.

We now take our leave of Mr. Scott. In spite of our critical coolness, we frequently admire him, because he is frequently admirable in spite of himself. We shall admire him still more, if he ever lays aside the worst of all affectation, the affectation of simplicity, and the worst of all systems, the contempt of system.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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### BOXING.

THE beginning of the present month, two men, of the names of Gibson and Jones, the former of whom is a huntsman, and the latter a navigator, met in a field near Heston, Middlesex, to fight a pitched battle for thirty guineas. The combatants were above the common stature, and were not deficient in courage, which was manifested after a severe battle of an hour and a half. Before they had fought ten minutes, they exhibited such marks of heavy blows

blows as were scarcely ever witnessed; and at the expiration of half an hour, Gibson was completely blind. He was lanced, and the contest was renewed with increased vigour, until Jones was unable to stand; it was not till then that he resigned the palm of victory. There was very little shifting to avoid blows, for (unlike scientific bruisers) they stood and exchanged hits until one was knocked down. Each was alternately the favourite, and until the battle was decided, the victory was doubtful.

FIGHT BETWEEN A TINKER AND A JOLLY MILLER.

ABOUT the middle of this month, a most desperate pitched battle, for five guineas, was fought at Newbury, between a tinker, of the name of Symester, celebrated for agility, and a jolly miller, named Harrison, equally noted for strength, both inhabitants of that town. The contest lasted an hour and twenty minutes, in which there were sixty severe rounds. Although the man of metal was assisted the whole time of action by his wife's affectionate attention with a bottle of rum and water, which at intervals she sent to him by his daughter, a damsel about seven years of age, and had also fought fifty pitched battles, and shewed much science, yet the athletic limbs and long wind of the miller at last prevailed.

A PIEBALD HARE.

A HARE of singular appearance was lately killed by the greyhounds belonging to the Rev. Mr. Evans,  
of

of Kingsland. The face, shoulders, and fore legs, being of the most pure white.

## CANINE MADNESS.

AT the beginning of this disorder the dog generally hangs his head and tail, looks sullenly, leaves his companions, and hides himself in some unusual place; he breathes short, a large quantity of saliva flows from his mouth, his tongue often hanging out, and always of a bad colour; his jaws are frequently wide open, a stupor seizes his brain, he soon becomes convulsed, and generally dies on the fourth or fifth day. Most dogs which go mad are seized in this manner. Every dog, which looks sullenly, and refuses his meat, should be confined immediately, as these symptoms are of a very suspicious nature.

## EXTRAORDINARY MATCH.

ON Thursday the 19th instant, an extraordinary match was decided on the Ferrybridge Road, between Mr. Welford's bay mare, six years old, and Mr. Campey's brown mare, aged, 11 stone each, 20 miles for 40gs, which was performed by the former in one hour and a minute leaving her antagonist near three miles. They started from the guide-post at Tadcaster town end, and ran to the ten mile stone on the Ferrybridge Road, and back again. The winner was purchased by Mr. John Furnish, coach-master, York, out of a straw-yard, only five weeks before.

SHOOTING

## SHOOTING.

THE late season afforded much sport to Lord Rendlesham and his party, and proved unusually destructive to the game on his extensive manors, in the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk, the total number having amounted to 3795 head during the last week of the season. The account stood thus:—Monday, at Butley, killed 70 pheasants, 46 hares, besides partridges, woodcocks, and rabbits; on Tuesday and Friday they shot partridges only; on Wednesday, at Butley again, 80 pheasants, with other game; Thursday, at Whitmore Wood, 192 pheasants, with woodcocks, etc. and on the last day 195 pheasants, besides hares, etc. etc.

COURT DRESSES WORN ON HER  
MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

— — —  
LADIES' DRESSES.

## HER MAJESTY,

AS usual, on her own birth-day, was extremely neat. Her dress was composed of brown velvet, beautifully embroidered with scarlet and white silk; draperies and bottom trimmed with rich point lace, tied up with silk cords and tassels; the mantle to correspond. The neatness of her Majesty's dress was very much admired.

HER

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS AUGUSTA.

**B**ROWN velvet petticoat, beautifully embroidered with silver ; a large drapery on the right side, with a most brilliant border, with damask and province roses intermixed ; a small drapery on the left side, tied up with a very rich bouquet, and bordered with Italian chains ; train of brown and silver tissue. The whole had a very fine effect.

PRINCESS ELIZABETH.

**A** MAGNIFICENT dress of green velvet, superbly embroidered with gold ; the right side of the dress composed of a large marking drapery, elegantly striped with gold spangles, and finished at bottom, with a massy border of a Mosaic pattern, intermixed with pine leaves, richly embroidered in dead and bright gold foil, bullion, &c. the contour of which was strikingly elegant ; smaller draperies in shell work, with rich borders, completed this superb dress, which was particularly remarked for taste and effect—the whole finished with a massy border at bottom, of foil and bullion, and looped up with superb cord and tassels. Her Royal Highness wore a robe of green and gold velvet tissue sleeves, ornamented with tiaras of gold and green, and trimmed with point lace and gold fringe.

## THE PRINCESS SOPHIA.

A PUCE velvet petticoat, embroidered round the bottom with twist and spangles, over which a most magnificent drapery, superbly embroidered with festoons of variegated geranium leaves of gold, embossed work; under the leaves was suspended an extraordinary rich drapery, with point, terminating in rich gold tassels; the robe was puce and gold velvet.—The head-dress, as usual, to correspond. The whole dress was considered uncommonly elegant.

## PRINCESS MARY.

THE same as her Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth, in scarlet and gold.

## PRINCESS AMELIA.

AN elegant fawn-coloured dress, with silver tassels.—Head-dress a very fine penache of nine feathers.

## THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

HER Royal Highness's dress was universally admired; it consisted of a white crape petticoat, the ground richly embroidered with gold spangles, in shell patterns, bordered with wreaths of oak and acorns elegantly worked in gold, intermixed with blue velvet; the drapery showered with gold spangles, beautifully interspersed with bunches of acorns, a border of oak to correspond, the pocket holes tastefully ornamented with



with rich gold cord and tassels; train of blue velvet trimmed with gold fringe, with a profusion of diamonds on the body, sleeves, and girdle.—Head-dress, penache of seven ostrich feathers, with a beautiful heron in the middle bandeau; necklace and ear-rings of diamonds; a very elegant pair of white silk shoes, richly spangled all over with gold, and ornamented with gold; the style of this dress was entirely new, and displayed great taste.

EVENING DRESS.—White lace tunic over blue satin train, trimmed with pearls, *à-la-Grec* pattern, with pearl bracelets and belt.—Head-dress, ear-rings and necklace to correspond.

PRINCESS SOPHIA OF GLOUCESTER.

A PURPLE velvet dress, with an elegant drapery embroidered with silver; purple velvet train, superbly embroidered with silver, and trimmed to correspond. The whole formed that elegant appearance by which her Royal Highness is always distinguished.

THE most prevalent dresses worn at Court on her Majesty's Birth-day, excepting those of the Royal Family, were as follows:

A splendid dress of white crape and satin, richly embroidered in shells of silver and white velvet; the drapery looped up with chains of mattee silver, and fastened with arrows; body and train of steel coloured velvet, embroidered with silver.—A pair of white silk shoes, richly embroidered, and trimmed with silver. The whole had a beautiful effect.

A beautiful white dress, in draperies trimmed round with rich point lace, tastefully drawn up on each side with gold ropes and tassels, petticoat of rich carmine velvet, with wreaths of green ivy and white thorn, superbly ornamented with point lace, and massy gold rings ; body and train of carmine velvet, richly embroidered with gold to correspond, sleeves of point lace ; head-dress composed of a bandeau amethyst, a gold crescent in front, plume of white feathers ; diamond necklace, ear-rings, and braces ; white satin shoes.

Petticoat of rich leopard satin, tastefully ornamented with superb black lace and real sable ; train of leopard satin, trimmed with sable, and lace to correspond. This dress may certainly, although neither gold nor silver appeared in it, be considered one of the richest and most expensive at court. Head-dress of lace, sable and leopard feathers.

A very rich and elegant dress ; white satin petticoat with broad silver tassel fringe round the bottom ; white satin draperies very richly studded with demi beads of silver, bordered round with deep silver tassel fringe, supported and enriched with a curious snake rope and tassels of silver ; train white satin, trimmed round with the same silver tassel fringe ; body and sleeves richly embroidered in silver.

Petticoat of French pink crape, embroidered in broad wreaths of tulips in French pearls, draperies the same, looped up with springs of plaited French pearls ; train of rich French pink satin, embroidered in pearls to correspond with the petticoat.—Head-dress, bandeau

deau of knotted pearl, high plume, pale pink feathers mounted in the military style. A Queen Elizabeth's ruff in Brussels lace, which had quite a new effect.

Rich satin petticoat, most superbly embroidered with a very deep wreath of gold and purple hyacinths, the lower part in rich stripes to correspond; the draperies were formed of a most superbly embroidered crape, trimmed with magnificent suit of point lace, and tied up with a profusion of gold tassels and cord; the bottom of the petticoat finished with a broad gold fringe, placed on a purple velvet; a purple velvet robe to suit, richly trimmed with point and gold cuffs. Head-dress, a bandeau of purple velvet, with feathers and diamonds; the *tout ensemble* was a most happy mixture of simplicity and elegance.

#### GENTLEMEN'S DRESSES.

THE most striking of the dresses, with the exception of the uniforms, were,

A purple velvet coat and small clothes; embroidered waistcoat.

A dark green coat with elegant cut-steel buttons: a satin waistcoat richly embroidered.

An elegant olive coat, richly embroidered; a richly embroidered satin waistcoat.

A brown cut velvet coat, nearly black, most brilliantly embroidered with silver and colours, and lined with white satin; waistcoat of white satin, embroidered like the coat.—This suit was distinguished for taste and elegance.

FASHIONS

## FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY, 1807.

*Fig.*  
*No. 2.*

AN EVENING FULL DRESS—Of rich Italian ermine sarsnet, worn over a soft white satin petticoat, let in with a gold net at the bottom, terminating at the extreme edge with a narrow fringe of gold; the back of the dress is cut low and square; the front of the vest is worn quite plain, so as to form the shape of the bosom; a gold net fastened in the center with a broach, confines one side of the breast, passing under the left arm, terminates at the corner of the right shoulder; soft white satin sleeves, carelessly caught up with antique broaches, trimmed with swansdown to correspond with the remainder part of the dress. True elegance ordains the hair to waver in loose ringlets, from the middle of the forehead down the side of the face; a few loose bows at the top of the head; a gold net veil blended with the hair, fastened on one side so as to cover part of the hair, is worn with this dress. Two long irregular curls fall on the left shoulder. White kid gloves, black silk shoes, terminate the whole of the dress.

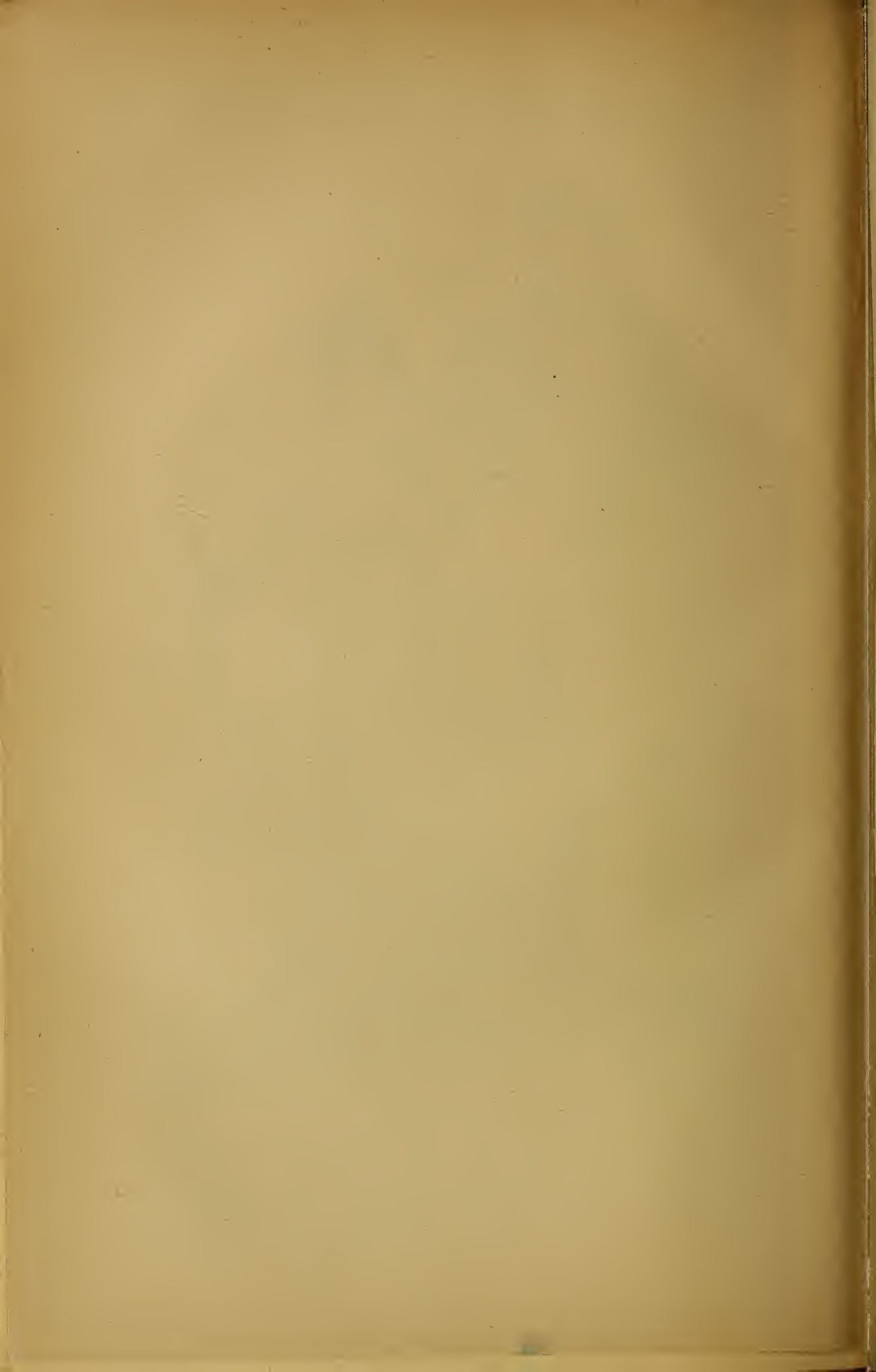
MORNING DRESS.—A Chinese robe made of India twill or French dimity; a square back with close wrap front, long corners cut with the back to form the shoulder, from whence it is suspended to the feet; trimmed



*Evening Full Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*February*



trimmed round with a border of tambour or satin stitch of any fancy pattern.

ANOTHER MORNING DRESS.—The Roquelo dress is likewise considered fashionable, and is much admired; it is made with a loose back and biassed front, which, passing through a robin, confines the dress to the shape, and forms a sack; a low collar triangle cape, trimmed with *Paris plat*, to form a binding, completes the dress.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS FOR  
FEBRUARY, 1807.

THE most fashionable ball and evening dresses are those uniting elegance with simplicity. The favourite dresses are carmine coloured sarsnet or white satin gowns, made just to touch the ground; the waists, though cut very low in the back, are certainly lengthening gradually, and not inelegantly. At the same time we are happy to observe, that grace (never incompatible with delicacy), has also heightened them very much on the bosom, which is no longer exposed to the

“ Rude gaze of each enquiring eye.”

Strings of large white beads crossing the bosom loosely *à la Diane*, and fastened under the left arm, are amongst the most novel and graceful ornaments.

The sleeves are worn with very little fulness, and fastened up with small diamond or pearl broaches.—The frock waist seems the most favourite make; and the long train, which has till now been the terror of every wandering

wandering *Beau*, is in pity to them almost exploded. Those who still wear them, give a very graceful effect to them by robings made of the same materials as the gown, and which are confined by the bows of the sash behind, and reach to the ground ; these are trimmed with very fine lace, and give all the lightness of the frock dress behind with more of grace and effect.

Gold and silver muslins are worn by the distinguished *Belles*. Mantles of black or white lace, thrown with careless elegance over the whole dress, and fastened on the left shoulder with large antique broaches, give great elegance to the figure, and are much worn. Diamonds are no longer, as formerly, confined to the embellishments of the *married Belle* : according to the present etiquette of the toilette, the fair nymph of sixteen now blazes in them as brightly as the sober matron of sixty did formerly, and they seem now to have usurped the place of pearls, and to be the prevailing and distinguishing ornaments of rank, youth, and beauty.

The hair in a style of the greatest simplicity, with or without bows, a few very light small curls on the forehead, or down the side of the face, boasts only the elegant ornament of a crescent-formed diamond comb, which fastens it behind, without any other decoration. It is equally elegant, and as generally worn, confined in silver or white bead nets, with a few curls drawn tastefully through it on the left side.

White satin is the most favourite, as it is the most elegant and appropriate dress for the present season. White beads are the only decorations allowed to mix with



with it, except diamonds or pearls. There is much less of hair now displayed than we have for some time past been accustomed to see ; and that trusting to the graceful simplicity of nature, is dressed to imitate her plainest style, or bound in braided and plain bandeaus tight round the head, with only a few light curls on the forehead. White satin shoes are the most worn.

The newest and most prevailing fashion in morning dresses is a short gown, made of French dimity, worn up to the throat, trimmed with muslin *à la tire-bouchon*, and scalloped, not vandyked at the bottom. Plain India muslin dresses, also trimmed *à la tire-bouchon*, are much worn.

*Fig. No. 1.* AN EVENING FULL DRESS for Gentlemen is composed of a dark double-breasted blue coat, ornamented with basket or plain gilt metal buttons ; the coat made lapelled, and with pocket flaps at the side, but the pockets put in the plaits behind.—A white quilting marseilles waistcoat, single-breasted ; the collar to rise tolerably high, and a small portion of the waistcoat to be seen below the lapell of the coat.—Breeches, of white or drab kerseymere, inclining to fawn colour, with a silk string at the knee and four covered buttons ; white silk stockings, and shoes with buckles.

MORNING DRESS.—A superfine cloth coat, single-breasted, cut off in a regular curve, so as to show the thigh and the skirts ; about an inch shorter than the evening coat ; the colours are dark olive mixed, or dark green mixtures, with black velvet collars and  
plated

plated buttons; no pocket flaps to the coat, and pockets in the plaits behind.—A stripe toilette waistcoat, single-breasted; the ground most generally white, and contrasted by dark stripes, and the waistcoat bound with dark binding.—Pantaloons of darkish drabs, or inclining to the fawn colour, made of plain or milled ribbed kerseymere, and without any ornamental trimming on them, and worn with hussar pantaloons; or breeches of the same materials, and worn with brown top boots.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
FEBRUARY, 1807.

GREAT coats of superfine olive cloth, single-breasted, with collar of the same, and covered buttons; the collar to rise high in the neck behind, but to fall moderately low in front, the breast pocket on the outside is entirely exploded, but keeps the same situation, only that it is inside. Some gentlemen have the skirts lined with silk.—Black silk waistcoat and breeches, and indeed black suits, retain a portion of fashion, and are considered a genteel dress, and in that respect have at all times been esteemed by many as being adapted to the season.—We observe that many gentlemen wear a lapelled coat in the morning, with the distinction only of a plated button, to point out that it is intended as a morning coat; but the most fashionable and decided dress, and which is worn by gentlemen who wish to show a taste in varying their dress, is such as we have described.

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Lady Hamilton.

*Engraved by Meyer after Romney.*

THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**

For MARCH, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Portrait of Lady Hamilton.
  2. Illustration from M. Pergolesi's *Book of Ornaments*.
  3. Beautifully coloured Morning Walking Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.
- 

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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*



THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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LADY HAMILTON.

THE beauteous Lady Hamilton has been limned by all the principal painters. With her to give a sitting was to confer a distinction. Mr. Romney, whose long acquaintance with Lady Hamilton began when she was a young maid living in rustic simplicity, has many times done full justice to the charming and beautiful subject of our sketch. To him Lady Hamilton was an inspiration, and it is known that his studies of her are almost countless. This month we present to our readers a faithful portrait of Lady Hamilton, beautifully engraved on copper by Mr. Meyer from a painting by Mr. Romney; and we have the pleasure of announcing as in preparation for succeeding numbers elegant prints of Lady Hamilton as *Cassandra*, *Miranda*, and *Sensibility*, from paintings by the same talented artist.

M. FERGOLESI'S

M. PERGOLESI'S BOOK OF ORNAMENTS.

WE have pleasure in presenting our readers this month with a reduction taken from a well-known Book of Ornaments. The central subject is by Mr. Bartolozzi the celebrated engraver, and the border is by M. Michel Angelo Pergolesi, who is also the publisher of the work.

FASHIONS FOR MARCH, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Morning Walking Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

#### THE NEW FASHIONABLE INSTITUTION.

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THIS elegant place of amusement was opened on Monday night, the 16th of February, with a grand concert of vocal and instrumental music. The arrangements and decorations of this superb scene exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the public. The grand concert room, which was the temple dedicated to harmony, was lighted by six brilliant Grecian lustres, suspended from the ceiling, which is painted with emblematical devices.

Mr. Weichsel was leader of the band, which included the names of Ashe, Mountain, Smart, C. Lindley, Spagnioletti, Drogonetti, and the Leanders.

The





G. P. Cipriani del.

F. Bartolozzi sculp.





The vocal performers were Madame Bianchi, Signor Siboni, and Madame Catalani. The selection was Italian, with the exception of a beautiful duet on the violin and violoncello, by Messrs. Weichsel and Lindley. Madame Catalani's execution of "Si la Patria," with the bassoon obligato by Mr. Holmes, was an astonishing display of voice and execution, and was rapturously received by a brilliant audience.

## THE FRANK MAN.

—♦—  
BY A LADY.

THE habit of falsehood which is established in the world, and which hinders truth from being welcome if it be not presented in an agreeable form, is really an admirable thing. But no matter, I shall always tell it, whether I am asked or not. I am frank and ingenuous, as I tell every one I meet, in order that my manner may be understood. Some persons tell me they do not like this sincerity, but I do not mind that ; mine does not so much belong to my character as to my principles. I was brought up in the country by my uncle. He informed me that falsehood inhabited great cities under the name of politeness, and that the character of men of the world, was that of a worn-out medal, which I had before heard. He died ; and as soon as I was in possession  
of

of his fortune, I resolved to go to London, to exhibit an ingenuous man to that great city, and I got into a stage-coach. I there found a lady whom I thought handsome, and I told her so in plain terms; and another was ugly, of which I also informed her, without being asked.

In consequence, as I complained of the cold, the ugly lady kept the window on her side open during the whole of the journey, as was the glass on the other side, by the husband of the lady I thought handsome.

I soon returned into the country, and was resolved at least not to tell the truth to a person's face. I went to Mrs. A. and told her Mrs. B. was very amiable. They had quarrelled, and next day the door of the former was shut against me. The next day, whilst I was with Mrs. C., I saw Miss D. enter, who had one shoulder half a foot higher than the other, and I said she was humpbacked. Miss E., who heard me, made no answer, but she went round the room talking to every one, and the next moment the humpbacked lady scowled at me; and Mrs. F. looked gruffly at me, because her grand-daughter Miss G. who had but one eye, supposed that when opportunity offered I should come and tell her so. I then turned myself to Mr. H. to tell him his wife was much better dressed than Miss I., who, a minute after, I found was not his wife at all.

I was afterwards in treaty of marriage with Miss K. who was proposed as a wife to me because I had said she sung well; this made all the relations  
of

of Miss L. my sworn enemies, because I had accused her of singing out of tune. I missed this match because I had in confidence told Mrs. M. that my future spouse did not dance on tiptoe, and this set me a quarrelling with all the other letters of the alphabet.

I then retired and shut myself up in my own house, where I am now very coldly treated by my housekeeper, because I proved by my calculations she was fifty-eight years old, whereas she pretended to be no more than fifty-six.

### BATH.

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TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—As you profess to unite some lively topics with those more important matters which compose the principal portion of your work, perhaps you may afford a welcome to this letter, in which I propose to give you some account of the gaieties that enliven Bath. I am a whimsical fellow, who went last month to that agreeable city for the sake of a little amusement ; and I found my excursion so extremely pleasant, that even now, when for a time I have lost the substance, I feel a satisfaction in contemplating the shadow.

There are two Assembly-rooms, one at the bottom of the Orange Grove, called the Old or Lower Rooms ; the other in Bennett-street near the Circus, called the New or Upper Rooms. At the Lower the

Master of the Ceremonies is Mr. Le Bas, who has for many years occupied with great popularity the same situation at Margate and Ramsgate. At the Upper officiates Mr. King, a gentleman whose polite attention, and yet manly conduct, have acquired for him not only the *good will*, but, what is much less usually bestowed on the occupiers of such offices, the *respect* of the subscribers at large. The Lower Rooms, which were originally the cause of the fame of Bath assemblies, the sphere of the memorable Beau Nash, and the resort of almost all the nobility of the kingdom; which once boasted two crowded assemblies in every week, the one on a Tuesday and the other on a Friday night, are now almost entirely deserted; and the few who attend are for the most part persons of no fashion, "mark or likelihood." But the Upper Rooms, at which a dress ball takes place on each Monday, and a fancy or cotillon ball on each Thursday night, are still attended by almost all the beauty and fashion of the place. I never remember, Mr. Editor, to have seen any sight which gave me half so much pleasure as the *coup d'œil* on entering the ball-room while the cotillons are going on. As the principal occupation of the young people is dancing, you may easily suppose that there are many excellent artists in that science; and when a great number of them are performing their evolutions in concert, there can be no spectacle more graceful and interesting. The uniformity of the figures, the brilliancy of the lights, the beauty and magnitude of the room, the splendour and fashion of the company, the effect of the music in the balcony,  
all

all unite to render the scene bewitching in the highest degree. It gives the idea of a fairy palace, of one of those elegant revels, which tales of enchantment leave us to imagine, but which we should scarcely expect ever to see realized. Mr. King permits none but the dancers to occupy the floor, which is chalked in many squares, each adapted for a single set ; thus the whole company of dancers enjoy equal and ample room, and having practised the figures, as usual, in the tea-room before dinner, they execute all their manœuvres with the greatest exactness and skill. Three rows of benches are placed one above another round the sides of the ball-room, so that the spectators are most admirably accommodated, and at the bottom is a single bench, with standing room behind, sufficient for nearly two hundred spectators.—This space is usually the most crowded, because the best dancers are generally at the bottom of the room. The ladies who have usually attracted most attention for their dancing, have been Miss Talbot, Miss Freeman and her sister. Miss Brownlow, who was so much admired last year, has not danced this winter, and Miss Anne Gore, who was perhaps the best dancer of them all, is no longer at Bath. These balls are by much more fashionable than those on the Monday night, because for a Thursday night neither the ladies nor the gentlemen's tickets are transferable ; whereas for a Monday, the ladies' tickets may be, and too often are, given to persons of a very low description. Yet in the cotillon balls the same attentions are not paid to dress which take place on a Monday night ; for ladies appear in hats, and perform  
other

other little excesses of a similar description, which on a Monday night are totally inadmissible.

One of the great advantages of Bath is the extraordinary cheapness of all amusements. These balls, at the Upper Rooms, which afford so great and so constant pleasure both to inhabitants and to strangers, are purchased at a price almost incredibly low. A gentleman subscribing to the Monday balls has no less than eight and twenty assemblies for his twelve shillings. If he pay the sum of one pound four, he has, for each of the eight and twenty assemblies, three tickets, one for himself, not transferrable, and the other two for ladies which may be transferred. There are no double subscriptions to the cotillon balls: but the single subscription is, as in the other instance, only twelve shillings. Besides this, each person pays, it is true, sixpence on entering the room; but for these sixpences tea and biscuits are provided for all who chuse them. Accordingly, at about a quarter before nine the party adjourns to the tea-room; and, after remaining there for about half an hour, returns to the jocund business of the evening.

The only article which is at all expensive in Bath, is chair-hire; and to a cockney who has been accustomed to a hackney-coach that carries *four people* a given distance for *a shilling*, it does at first sight appear a little unreasonable to pay *two shillings* for going the same distance in a chair *singly*. It has of late, however, become usual, when five or six people are going to the same visit, to take a glass-coach from a livery stable for the evening; which will convey them



them to and from the place of their destination, at the comparative trifling expense of six shillings for the coach and two for the driver. Many even of the most fashionable people go to assemblies on foot; for as Bath stands almost entirely upon hills, all water immediately runs off, and the heaviest rains at five will scarcely prevent a lady from walking boldly forth at eight.

The old theatre in Orchard-street, is now completely abandoned; and the proprietors have built upon the tontine scheme, a new house, of which the front is in Beaufort-square.—A few records of the actors. A Mr. Egerton is the hero, and has a very tolerable notion of general acting. He is an inferior kind of Elliston. Mr. Sedley plays the young gentleman: he looks such parts extremely well. But by way of making amends for any deficiencies that may have subsisted in some branches of the company, the managers of Bath, like those of most other country towns, have retained the services of Master Betty, who has been playing here—about as well as he used to play in town. In London the mania has a little subsided; Miss Mudie has been condemned, and children are no longer the fashion: but at Bath there were persons to be found whom Master Betty bit, and who thought him, as he was at first thought in London, a prodigy. It is not, perhaps, surprising that he should have been admired in many country towns, because, in point of fact, there are few country actors who altogether excel him: but that the people at Bath should have admired him, when almost all of them have had opportunities  
of

of seeing London actors, would, I confess, have surprised me a little, if I had not read the observation, which your theatrical critic, in a former number, has made on what is commonly called the taste of the public—

Yet may we not put the strong law upon him :  
He's lov'd of the distracted multitude,  
Who like not in their *judgment*, but their *eyes*.

Enough of the theatre. Let us say a few words of another amusement very much in vogue at Bath ; I mean the concerts. These assemblies, which are held at the Upper Rooms, are very numerous and elegantly attended.—The performances are well arranged, under the conduct of that approved veteran, Rauzzini. Miss Sharp and Mr. Magrath, with a Mr. Bennett, who has since appeared on the Bath boards with much success, as *Orlando* in the *Cabinet*, and as *Carlos* in the *Duenna*, are the principal performers. I never heard a sweeter voice, accompanied by a more correct taste, than Miss Sharp possesses. Her talents have been, during some parts of the winter, assisted by those of Mr. Braham. While Braham was singing one Wednesday evening, the following ridiculous accident happened :

A Mrs. Pr—d—x came into the concert room extremely late, and was unable to find a seat. She squeezed herself into a row, where some other more fortunate dames had obtained a resting-place, and at length, without any compunction, though very fat and heavy, sat boldly down in the lap of a Mrs. L—sl—e. Mrs. L—sl—e, ill able to endure the weight, made  
many

many endeavours to deliver herself from her tormentress ; but the latter stuck to her, like the old man of the sea to Sindbad the sailor in the Arabian Nights. At last Mrs. L—sl—e, provoked beyond all endurance, took out a pin, and applied it vigorously. Mrs. Pr—d—x, stung to the quick, turned rapidly round, and inflicted on her supporter a very complete drubbing.

\* \* \* \* \*

## MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

### MISCELLANEOUS MISERIES.

SITTING down with a keen appetite to a beef-steak, and nothing else, which proves to be charked by over-dressing, Macbeth's recipe for dressing a beef-steak is the best that ever was given :—

When 'tis *done* 'twere well  
It were *done quickly*.

Slipping your knife suddenly and violently from off a bone, its edge first shrieking across the plate, so as to make you hated by yourself and the whole company ; and then driving the plate before it, and lodging all its contents—meat, gravy, melted butter, vegetables, etc.—partly on your own breeches, partly on the cloth, partly on the floor, but principally on the

the

the lap of the *charming girl* who sits by you, and to whom you have been diligently trying to recommend yourself!

### DOUBTFUL SOCIETY.

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THE society which young women who are devoted to a life of fashionable amusement frequently meets, creates a species of danger which in the present times is most truly alarming. The unblushing effrontery with which women of doubtful character obtrude themselves upon public notice, is a marked characteristic of the age we live in, and strongly demonstrative. What can more tend to debase the purity of virtue, and to enfeeble the stability of principle, than to find that a notoriously doubtful character retains all the distinctions due to unspotted chastity: nay, even to see her pointed out as a most engaging creature, with a truly benevolent heart: while all retrospection is prevented, by the observation, that we have nothing to do with people's private character.

GENUINE

## GENUINE IRISH BULLS.

SO much do the Irish consider their own eggs superior in sweetness and flavour, to those of England, that some Irishmen will not allow that an English hen can lay a *fresh egg*.

An Irish executioner having received a present from a malefactor whom he was about to execute, used a phrase of gratitude which was always upon his lips whenever he had experienced a kindness; and reflecting that some little alteration in it was necessary upon this occasion, exclaimed, "Ah, many thanks, and *long life* to your honour," and immediately pulled the bolt of the platform and launched him into eternity.

But whatsoever degree of amusement may be derived from their talents at Bull-making, it is always a source of pleasure to listen to the conversation of the lower Irish: wit, drollery, or strength of expression is sure to be the reward of it. "I am very bad, Pat," said one poor fellow, rubbing his head, to another. "Ah! then, may God keep you so, for fear you should be worse," was the reply.

## A JACK TAR'S ADVERTISEMENT.

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FROM THE HALIFAX CHRONICLE.

**N**OTICE.—These are to certify, that my wife Elizabeth (formerly the widow Wild), is too wild to be steered by my compass, but one of her own making: and as she has the devil for her pilot, she has altered her course and steered away from me, so that I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

RICHARD JENKINS.

BLOOD TELLS.  
—

**S**OME time ago, as the Liverpool Mail-coach was changing horses at the Inn at Monk's Heath, between Congleton, in Cheshire, and Newcastle-under-Line, the horses which had performed the stage from Congleton having been just taken off and separated, hearing Sir P. Warburton's fox-hounds in full cry, immediately started after them, with their harness on, and followed the chase until the last. One of them, a blood mare, kept the track with the whipper-in

whipper-in, and gallantly followed him for about two hours, over every leap he took, until old Reynard had led them round in a ring fence, and ran to ground in Mr. Hibbert's plantation. These spirited horses were led back to the Inn at Monk's Heath, and performed their stage back to Congleton the same evening.

### MUSCULAR STRENGTH.

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THE powerful agility of the *flea* is so extraordinary, as justly to excite wonder: we know of no other animal whatever, whose muscular strength can be put in competition with it: for on a moderate calculation, it leaps, at least 200 times its own length in the twinkling of an eye,—what is the strength of an elephant, or the speed of a race horse compared to this? Were it possible to trace exactly the mechanic powers, as adapted to the frame of this little animal, important hints might be derived. Some of our discoveries in optics, were found provided for in the construction of the human eye: and some of the most ingenious improvements in machinery were taken from an inspection of the muscles and tendons of our own bodies.

## FOOTPADS.

AS Mr. Overend, of Birchin-lane, was returning in the evening of Saturday, March 7th, to his country-house at Southgate, on horse-back, as he was passing through the Green-lanes, near Hornsey Tea-house, he was robbed by three foot-pads of his cash, watch, and pocket-book.

## THE FAIR EQUIVOQUE.

AS blooming Harriet mov'd along,  
The fairest of the beauteous throng,  
The beaux gaz'd on with admiration,  
Avow'd by many an exclamation.

What form ! what naïveté ! what grace !

What roses deck that Grecian face !

"Nay," Dashwood cries, "that bloom's not Harriet's,

"'Twas bought at Reynolds', Moore's, or Marriot's ;

"And though you vow her face untainted,

"I swear by Heaven, your beauty's painted."

A wager instantly was laid,

And Ranger sought the lovely maid ;

The pending bet he soon reveal'd

Nor e'en the impious oath conceal'd.

Confused—her cheek bore witness true,

By turns the roses came and flew.

"Your bet," she said, "you'll win I ween—

"For I am painted, Sir—*by Heaven.*"

MOTHER'S



## MOTHER'S DUCK!

THE following lines were sent to a lady who was in the habit of calling her son (a fine manly fellow,) by the *bijou* name of "My precious duck." The amiable mother had carried on the title from his infancy to his twenty-fourth year; when the author of the following verses (who, by the way, is the author of the Epitaph of Pertinax,) conceived it was high time it should be laid aside—it had the effect.

My dearest Kitty! where's the fun  
Of calling my young friend, your son,  
"My precious Duck?"—It is a folly  
That makes the girls quite melancholy;  
For if the dear engaging soul,  
To please your whim, must be a *Fowl*,  
Let him, at least, in pity's sake,  
Retain his sex, and be a Drake.

POSTHUMUS.

*CHEAP Substitute for Tea*, more particularly recommended to the poorer classes of society.—White peas, baked in an oven till they are brown throughout; grind and boil them as you do coffee, or rather more.—The person who recommends the above, considers it his duty to make it more public, as it has been highly approved of by many

many of his friends who declare they cannot find any difference between this and real coffee.—N. B. When they are warm, a small piece of butter is necessary to mix with them, to prevent their burning.

### SUNDAY NEWS-PAPERS.

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OF the mischiefs inseparable from the neglect of interference, on the part of the Legislature, the case of Sunday news-papers affords a memorable proof. They are *printed* on *Sunday* in a *private* room, but the sale of them is a *public* act. They are now 12 in number; and the number of papers sold each Sunday is upwards of 25,000; and the number of men and boys employed in printing and distributing them is about 1,000; and the revenue received from them 20,000 a year; a sum which would be most extravagantly purchased at the expence of the public morals, even if it were a net produce. But it may be doubted whether the revenue is really a gainer, the sale of papers published on Fridays and Saturdays having decreased, in one instance, from 7000 to 500. Every sale of a Sunday paper (to say nothing of the printing) is a violation of the Sabbath and a breach of the law of the land. An Act of Parliament, brought in to restrain it, was exploded.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## STAG HUNTING.

ON Monday, March 2, a great number of honest Yorkshiremen met to partake of a public breakfast at Falconer's Hall. The sharp keen Wolds air had whetted their appetite, so that they soon demolished beef, hams, venison pasties, etc. etc. to which they added some leaping powder. At twelve the pen was thrown open, when out bounded a fine dashing deer; he topt gallantly some rails, and went off in great style; he was allowed half an hour's law, which he made good use of, when the pack, bony and beautiful, were uncoupled, and after a glorious run over the finest part of the Wolds, of near two hours, the pack got up to Modish, who alone had led all the way; they then ran breast high for twenty-seven minutes, when, for the first time, the deer was viewed, so knowingly he took his road under banks or dry ditches, and actually ran within ten yards of a man, who was working, without his ever seeing or hearing him. The hounds were then stopped, but were again laid on, and he was taken after a run of twenty-seven minutes more. The horses were all done up; the Colonel rode the famous Esterhazy, which he announced was to be the last time, as he was to go to cover at Thornville - Royal the next day. The  
company

company were all invited to refresh themselves at Falconer's-Hall, which many did. This run was computed to be from thirty to thirty-five miles over the finest part of the Wolds. Several falls were got, but no one was materially hurt, *and all alike pleased*. Many sportsmen came thirty miles off, and returned highly gratified.

## BOXING.

ON FRIDAY, Feb. 29, a pitched battle was fought by two labouring men, on Hooe common, Sussex, for a stake of two guineas, which, after a bloodless contest of more than two hours continuance, ended in favour of one of them, named Boyce, the other having literally beaten himself black, particularly about the ribs, by falling to avoid the onset of his *terrible* assailant, who also had a happy knack of lying down, when his adversary approached within arms length of him. "In short," says our correspondent — "It was the most *infamous* pugilistic contest ever witnessed; and if it had taken place in the vicinity of the metropolis, both the *professors* would have been soundly horse-whipped, a discipline they richly merited."

## SINGLE-STICK PLAYING.

A MATCH of Single-stick playing, between Davis and Harding, two Hampshire men, and Goddard and Phillips, from Wiltshire, took place on Tuesday the 3d instant, at Swallowfield, Berks, for 25gs. a side, amidst as great a concourse of people as usually assemble on such

such occasions. Davis and Goddard first mounted the stage, and after plenty of diversion and science on both sides, Davis was the first loser.—Phillips and Harding, who were considered first-rates at this exercise, next came on, and the contest was easily won by Harding. The two conquerors then played for the decision of the match, and the honour of the two counties.

Goddard had suffered a good deal in his basket arm with Davis, and he lost the match by being unable to keep up his guard. The prize was consequently taken to Hampshire by Harding.

#### SHOOTING MATCH.

A MATCH to shoot at seven pigeons and seven sparrows took place on Monday morning the 16th inst. near Waltham Cross, between Mr. B. Morton, a farmer, and a game-keeper of the name of Keeves for 25gs. a side. Morton killed four pigeons and six sparrows, and his opponent killed five pigeons and four sparrows. Keeves was the favourite at first, but lost by one bird. There was a good deal of betting on both sides.

## FASHIONS FOR MARCH, 1807.

*Fig.* AN ELEGANT WALKING DRESS, is a  
*No. 2.* **A** straw gypsy hat, tied down with  
 a white silk or a rich half lace

handkerchief; a muslin gown, ornamented with knotted work crossing the shoulder to correspond with the bottom of the dress. The body is made quite plain to draw round the bosom, and full in the back to imitate the frock waist, with a light yellow sarsnet or camel hair scarf richly draped at the ends with various colours; the scarf is worn so that the dress may be exposed, tastefully tied with a careless knot in front. Lilac gloves and half boots made of kid, beautiful white down muff, add much to the elegance and splendour of this much admired Walking Spring Dress.

AN HALF FULL DRESS.—A pale pink satin cap made close to the head, trimmed with a narrow and dark leopard fur round the face, and to cross the crown in various directions, with two large curls on the left side to reach to the chin; rich light brown stuff gowns trimmed with narrow pale pink satin ribbon, sleeves chequered with pink ribbon, as also the front and bottom of the dress; an Indian shawl of the same colour as the gown, with Turkish embroidery; white satin shoes; *perkale* gloves. This fashionable Half Dress



*Morning Walking Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*





Dress which has been introduced far surpasses all others for its peculiar elegance and simplicity.

FULL DRESS.—A train of pale blue crape, showered with silver spangles, worn over a white satin train petticoat, with a narrow silver fringe round the bottom ; the gown is made with only one sleeve, which is on the left side, and to confine the left breast, fastened under the right arm with silver clasps down to the knee ; the petticoat is gathered into a lace body with a sleeve of rich white lace made close to the right arm ; from the middle of the back is suspended a rich pearl necklace, crossing over the left side of the neck, and fastened with the body of the dress, drawn down on the right side of the bosom with a magnificent broach composed of pearls, as broaches are no longer considered fashionable when worn in the front of the bosom. A pale blue satin cap, richly ornamented with silver to correspond with the dress ; a shroud of white lace suspended from the center of the cap, with a rich ornament of pearls flowing gracefully over the whole of the dress, has a most beautiful effect. White kid gloves and hoes, terminate the whole of this superb and elegant dress.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS FOR  
MARCH, 1807.

THE general mildness of an unusual fine spring, which has already decked vegetation with the budding promise of luxuriant verdure, has not, however, banished from fashionable *costume*, their cumbrous draperies

draperies and heavy ornaments which have so recently distinguished the prevailing taste. The *promenade* in Hyde Park, the only general one this spring, where beauty and fashion deign to exhibit their combined attractions, has lately been literally crowded with *belles* and *beaux*; the rival titles to rank and admiration were there displayed in a fascinating contest for the palm of experience. The dresses of the fashionables were composed for the most part of mantles and pelisses of every description: robes of velvet cloth and twilled sarsnet continue to be much worn; but the most fashionable and elegant are those of dove coloured velvet worn loose, and open before, trimmed with light chinchealley fur, or embroidered with silk of the same colour down the front, with a running foliage of vine and olive leaves. Spencers of silk or velvet have also been much worn; and some fur shawls were likewise *perceptible*; white down muffs were and will be the rage among the *élégantes*. The prevailing head dresses of the distinguished fashionables are composed of Agrippina straw hats, tied down with a silk handkerchief, and trimmed with fronted flowers; also velvet hats of the same form, and of various colours: but the most novel head dresses, and those that are worn by ladies of the highest pretension to fashion, are caps made of white satin, trimmed with sable or fur, likewise velvet caps, made in various forms; some of these species of caps are made with a drooping peak to cross the crown, and falling on the left shoulder, ornamented with silk tassels, and a small drapery feather in front of the same colour, is the head dress that has numerous

numerous admirers. There are but few variations in full dress this month. Lent has precluded the display of fashionable novelties; however, many head dresses and gowns of elegance have been invented, which promise to become prevalent among every rank of fashion. Opera caps and hats with white ostrich feathers tipped with gold and silver will be much worn this month. A white figured sarsnet dress, with a long sweeping train, a plain square front, trimmed with bugles or swansdown, even over pale blue or pink crapes, white satin train petticoat richly ornamented with gold or silver, has been much admired. The most fashionable gowns for half full dress, are plain muslin gown, ornamented with knotted work, a gypsy straw hat, tied down with a silk or lace handkerchief, and white down muff; the new invented stuffs lately introduced are trimmed with various coloured ribands.

*Fig. No. 1.*—A MORNING WALKING DRESS for Gentlemen, is composed of a dark brown superfine cloth great coat, ends of the collar in the front cut into a heart; dark blue under coat only visible in front; toillinette waistcoat blue striped with a white and yellow ground, fawn coloured pantaloons, and half boots.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
MARCH, 1807.

AN evening suit if attempted to be described in colours, would be literally a repetition of what was laid down in our last number, as the approach of Lent necessarily

necessarily prevented much alteration in coloured clothes by its customary introduction of black, which of course will ever be considered the most appropriate dress during that season ; we can therefore only say, that kerseymere waistcoats and small clothes are much more prevalent than silk, which, though most assuredly more of a dress, has been gradually reducing in consumption for these many years ; and satins, which were so essentially necessary to compleat the dress of a gentleman a few years back, are now totally exploded, and a pair of satin breeches would attract the observation of every beholder almost as much as a maroon coloured coat.

In addition to observations on Morning Dress, we have noticed many gentlemen in plain buff kerseymere waistcoats of a very pale colour, and which certainly have a neat appearance, particularly such as we have seen with an edging of the same stuff ; some few waistcoats have also been introduced of a sort of pearl colour, and also some scarlet kerseymeres, which after being rejected for several years seem to be again coming into notice ; but as they do not correspond with coats usually worn, nor afford a pleasant contrast, they are not likely to become by any means general ; indeed, blue or dark brown or corbeau colour coats are the only ones that can well be worn with a scarlet waistcoat.— Brown top boots seem to be somewhat more worn than they have been for some time past, and which are almost constantly accompanied by kerseymere breeches ; leather being now almost exploded from the thigh of a man of fashion, and scarcely maintains the  
preference

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preference even in the chase. We have also observed that many gentlemen in their morning walks have attempted to introduce a sort of shooting dress, by parading in a short coat of any light colour, and with drab colour cloth or kerseymere gaiters to come up to the knees ; but, however well such a dress may suit a watering place, or a walk over the grounds of an estate, we do not think it adapted to the promenade of Bond-street.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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*THE Proprietors of this Magazine flatter themselves that their Subscribers and the Public will not fail to acknowledge, that no expence or exertions have been spared to render this Work in every respect worthy of the extensive Patronage with which it is honoured. The present Number of "The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers" is printed in a new and elegant type, cast expressly for this Work, at a very considerable expence. The Proprietors, therefore, are enabled confidentially to pledge themselves to their Subscribers and the Public, that "The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers," in point of Literature, elegance of Typography, and splendour of Embellishments, will far surpass every other periodical publication of a similar description. Being now favoured with the correspondence of several literary characters of the first eminence, this Work must necessarily increase monthly in literary value, and when bound into volumes will furnish of itself an ELEGANT LIBRARY.*

---

We have received a very valuable communication from a gentleman, entitled "Remarks on Fox-hunting." It shall appear in our next Number.

*Cantab's* verses on Ranelagh, and several other poetical effusions are under consideration.

The "Sentimental Observer" has been received.

The story by *Delia* might have suited the public taste half a century ago, but is utterly unfit for publication at the present day.

Verses by a "*Wag*" have neither poetry nor wit in them. We must say of him what Dryden said, we believe, to Dennis :

"Heywood and Shirley were but types of thee,  
"Thou last great prophet of tautology."

Other favours are under consideration.

We entreat our literary friends, to address their communications to us on or before the 15th of each month.

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
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THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**

For APRIL, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Lady Hamilton as *Cassandra*.
  2. Copper-plate Engraving, *A Snow Scene*.
  3. Beautifully coloured Morning Walking Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.
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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







S N O W S C E N E

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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LADY HAMILTON AS *CASSANDRA*.

ACCORDING to the promise made last month we now present our readers with a beautiful print of Lady Hamilton as *Cassandra*, from a picture painted by Mr. Romney as a present for her mother. It is stated by competent judges to be the most beautiful and successful head yet painted of her.

A SNOW SCENE.

To those unfortunate enough to have been compelled to take a long journey by coach in the middle of winter, the memory of half frozen limbs and perhaps the entire stoppage of the journey through accumulations of snow, cannot be pleasant. A winter landscape has, however, beauties of its own, which those who study our engraving will readily allow.

FASHIONS FOR APRIL, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Morning Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

A

A MAIL-COACH ROBBERY.

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ON April 3rd, a number of persons were assembled at night at the Gloucester Coffee-house, Piccadilly, (as is customary) to see the mail-coaches set off, which run the western road. Just as the Bristol mail was about to start, without any inside passengers, two men, genteelly dressed, called out to the coachman and guard, to know if they had any room; and being answered in the affirmative, they said they wanted a cast to Maidenhead; the guard immediately let them in.—They got out at the Saracen's Head Inn, at Maidenhead, where the mail-horses are watered, and in a few moments the mail drove off again. On going up the hill, the other side of Maidenhead, the two men, who had just got out, became the subject of conversation between the guard and the coachman, on account of the guard observing, that he did not see either of their faces on getting in or out of the coach, and that they appeared too designedly to conceal themselves: this induced the coachman, to suggest the propriety of examining the mail, to see that all the property was right, which was agreed to by the guard. They found all the bags right, and the parcels in the boot; but, on examining the seats inside the coach, they found several parcels missing, which they supposed to be of considerable value. The guard in consequence, took one of the leading horses, and rode back



back to the Saracen's Head Inn, where they had left the two men. As soon as he had got to the house, he called out for George, meaning the landlord, in great haste. The two men were then just about sitting down to supper; but hearing the horse ride up to the house in great haste, one of them went to see what was the matter, and observing the guard, called to his companion by the name of James. He came out, and they both ran off; the guard and landlord pursued them, and called out, "Stop thief!" and a watchman in the town took the alarm, and turned one of them in his course up a court, which the landlord knew was not a thoroughfare: they therefore pursued him, and found him concealed in a corner, lying flat on the ground, with bank notes to the amount of £90 loose, near him, in the mud, supposed to have been the contents of a parcel taken from the mail; and two parcels unopened. The other villain made his escape.

#### A STAGE-COACH FEAT.

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ON Monday, April 6, one of the stage-coaches that daily runs to Stamford from London, performed the journey (99 miles) in 9 hours and 4 minutes from the time of starting; although the passengers, of whom there were four, were allowed time to breakfast and dine upon the road. The coach must necessarily have run at the rate of 12 miles an hour all the time of travelling.

REMARKS

REMARKS ON FOX-HUNTING.  

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FOX-HUNTING, we believe, is now considered as the kind of chace in England most worthy of the taste and attention of the high bred sportsman. It is certainly the most manly diversion, and by far the best exercise. The most experienced sportsmen are of opinion, that the pack for Fox-Hunting should consist of twenty-five couple. The hour for the diversion is an early one, and he thinks that the hounds should be at the cover by sun-rising. The huntsman should then throw in his hounds as quietly as he can, and let the two whippers-in keep wide of him on either hand, so that a single hound may not escape them. It is particularly recommended to keep all the hounds steady, and to make them all draw. Much depends on the first finding of the fox, for a fox well found may be looked upon as half killed. There are but few instances where sportsmen are not too noisy, and too fond of encouraging their hounds, which seldom do their business so well as when little is said to them. Most fox-hunters wish to see their hounds run in a good style. This is extremely natural. It is disagreeable to see them run in a string, or creep slowly on when they should exert their utmost vigour. A pack of harriers, if they have time, may kill a fox, but they cannot kill him in the style in which he ought to be killed; they must hunt him down. "If you  
"intend,"

“intend,” says Mr. Beckford, “to tire out the fox, you must also expect to be tired yourself.” The duration of a chace should never be less than one hour, nor ought it to exceed two, which will, in most cases, be found sufficiently long if properly followed. Indeed, very few fox-chaces would ever exceed two hours, if there was not a fault somewhere, either in the day, the huntsman, or the hounds.

The best season for fox hunting is in January, February, and March ; and at those times the skin of the animal is in the highest perfection. Hounds hunt the fox best in the coldest weather, because at such season he leaves the strongest scent behind him.

## THE THEATRE.

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DRURY-LANE.

THE Comedy of the *Curfew* has been frequently repeated, but not with so brilliant a success as the merits of the writing appear to demand. The fact is, that an English audience at large, is not capable of appreciating these minuter excellencies : and slovenliness and bad grammar, if they are accompanied by a strong interest and a brilliant show, are as acceptable to their taste as the most highly accomplished productions of poetry. Long standing on the stage

stage must have given firmness to a piece before it will be relished by the multitude ; and even then, that multitude will relish only what has been pointed out to them as peculiarly good. We observe that in the *Curfew*, night after night, the only passages which seem to excite the smallest sensation among the audience, are those that the newspapers have singled out as particularly poetical. The actors still continue to exert themselves with great diligence for the furtherance of the play, and we have no doubt that it has been a good deal assisted by the novelty of Miss Duncan's costume and character. This pleasing actress has been hitherto seen only in comedy : but her talents in the serious walks of the drama are evidently above mediocrity. Yet she is guilty of a considerable oversight, when, after a determination to change her voice and manner in the presence of the *Baron*, she still preserves the identical tone and air with which she began the part. Nor can we approve the look of settled and determinate detection, with which she reads the countenance of the *Friar*, when, on his interruption, she says to him,

“ Father, I did not say thy cloak conceal'd a villain.”

The remark that accompanies this line, is merely a general observation on hypocrisy, which, if it meant any thing, meant a sarcasm on the church at large, and not a suspicion of the person before her, whom she had no reason for supposing to be a robber. If she had, why did she not cause *him*, as well as the minstrels, to be searched?—However, her acting on the

the whole is intitled to great commendation, and commendation we, at all times, are happy to bestow. The scene with *Robert*, which is written in imitation of Shakspeare's *Arthur* and *Hubert*, is particularly affecting.

## COVENT-GARDEN.

ON Saturday, the 7th of March, was performed, Shakspeare's Tragedy of *Hamlet*; a play which, though it has been acted times almost innumerable, continues, and, we trust, ever will continue, to possess a most powerful attraction. Like the solid beef of our country, it seems to improve by repetition on the tastes of Englishmen: and Englishmen, with all the grossness and want of poetic feeling, which is too justly ascribed to them by their continental neighbours, have not yet so completely blunted the edge of their sensibilities, as to undervalue or neglect the master-pieces of Shakspeare.

So much for the dead King: the living one is not sufficiently important either for the merit of the part itself, or for the merit of Mr. Creswell, the actor, who performs it, to demand any notice beyond bare mention, or any epithet beyond respectable—and so we come to *Hamlet* himself. Mr. Kemble's *Hamlet* is justly considered as one of the most perfect productions of the theatrical art: it is, indeed, the height of art, completely to assume the appearances of nature. But though Mr. Kemble in this part *approaches as near* to perfection as, perhaps, any actor in any character, he

has not, in our opinion, absolutely *arrived* at it. What he has conceived he expresses unexceptionably ; but, if we may be permitted to differ from the general opinion on this subject, and may venture to set up an idea of our own against the long experience of so profound a student and so accomplished an actor as Mr. Kemble, we will say, that we do not think Mr. Kemble perfectly accurate in his *conception* of the character. *Hamlet* is, perhaps, of a softer heart than Mr. Kemble makes him : Mr. Kemble presents us with a character, in several instances, and most particularly in the scene with *Ophelia*, unfeeling, and, we were almost about to say, unmannerly. *Hamlet* has assumed an air of madness, and, by way of showing this madness, he searches for some person on whom to try a few incoherent looks and attitudes. He finds *Ophelia*, whom, by his paleness and neglected attire, his studious “perusal of her “face,” and his “sigh so piteous and profound,” he has deeply and tenderly alarmed. He then sees her father, to whom he behaves in a different style, whom he treats with a good deal of sarcasm, still counterfeiting madness. Again, before the performance of the play, where his assumed character is to be of most service to him, he meets *Ophelia*, and wishing, probably, to deepen the impression of his madness on the minds of the court, he speaks, incoherently indeed, but sometimes in a strain of melancholy truth and sound advice to this “fair lady.” During all these scenes, we think, that *Hamlet* is “more in sorrow than anger,” whereas Mr. Kemble makes him bang a door on one side, half burst a lock on the other, insult *Ophelia* by a most  
*exalted*

exalted tone of voice, and, indeed, "out-hero'd Herod."  
*Hamlet* loves *Ophelia* so much, that

"——forty thousand brothers  
" Could not, with all their quantity of love,  
" Make up his sum."

But he must make her believe him mad—and therefore must he make her believe him cruel? To his mother he is "cruel:" she has deserved it: but to *Ophelia* he needs not be more than a melancholy moralist. He advises her to go to a nunnery—Why? There must be a why, for *Hamlet* has a method even in his madness, and it may be traced. Why? Because men are "arrant knaves," and she should not "be a breeder of sinners," because in the world she would "not escape calumny," and because married women become vain, "jig, and amble, and lisp, and paint." But Mr. Kemble, by his mode of giving her advice, seems to argue, that poor *Ophelia* had already *deserved* the calumny he cautions her against, and *committed* all the follies that he apprehended from her marriage. Yet Mr. Kemble, in two minutes afterwards, lies down, as usual, at *Ophelia's* feet, plays with her fan, and practises many little winning manœuvres, which *Ophelia* would not receive very graciously from a man who had just before handled her so roughly. Upon the whole, we do not think this harsh behaviour to *Ophelia* gallant or tender enough for *Hamlet*, who, amidst all his assumed excentricity, is a prince, a gentleman, and a lover. We remember to have seen Mr. Charles Kemble play this part at Drury-lane, and we particularly admired the care with which he avoided this defect

defect, as to us it must ever seem, in the *Hamlet* of his brother. He gave to the whole an air of tenderness and sweetness which Mr. Kemble, with all his electrifying powers, by no means produces, but which we have not the least doubt was intended by Shakspeare to breathe throughout the character of *Hamlet*.

The line which begins this scene is spoken by Mr. Kemble without emphasis :

“Nymph, in thy orisons be all my sins remembered.”

Mr. Elliston, in playing *Hamlet*, was, we recollect, exceedingly blamed for laying this emphasis on the word *my* ; for, said the critics, this pre-supposes that *Ophelia* in her orisons has sins of her own to be remembered, which it would be very ungallant in *Hamlet* to insinuate. How far Mr. Kemble has a right to make use of the plea of gallantry on this occasion, we have already endeavoured to shew : and we think the plea itself extremely futile, for the very offering of orisons implies a confession of sin, and compliment does not go so far as to defeat religion, and swell our human imperfection in the face of its God. Without this emphasis, the stress lies upon the word *sins* ; and thus the implied sense is, you have been meditating on my *merits*—now recollect my *imperfections*. We cannot but prefer Mr. Elliston's reading.

There is another singularity which we noticed in Mr. Kemble's text, which, if it was intentional, we do not at all admire, even though some of the authorities



rities should be in its favour, we have been used to hear :

“ Thus the native hue of resolution  
“ Is sicklied o’er with the pale cast of thought,  
“ And enterprizes of great *pith* and moment  
“ With this regard their currents turn away,  
“ And lose the name of action.”

But Mr. Kemble said,

“ Enterprizes of great pitch and moment.”

If we were inclined to treat subjects with levity, we should, perhaps, conjecture that Mr. Kemble intended this to conciliate the galleries, according to the custom of the modern authors, who, though they sacrifice something of *pith* for it, do not care how strong their jokes and sentiments are *pitched*, if they can but please the *tars* aloft.

The *Laertes* of Brunton was very decent : so was the *Horatio* of Murray.

Mrs. St. Leger in the *Queen* looked a complete caricature of a female figure. All her *points* were so *preposterously* and *prominently pointed*, that her appearance resembled a cluster of sugar-loaves rather than a queen.

We have next to speak of Miss Bolton’s *Ophelia* ; “ last but not least.” She is, indeed, “ the pretty “ *Ophelia* ;” and she has also a merit which is possessed by very few of the namby pamby, sing-song actresses that play such parts, that of being the *interesting Ophelia*. We remember all the *Ophelias* who have trodden the stage for a number of years past ; but we remember none who has pleased us so much as

Miss

Miss Bolton. Miss Mortimer was pretty, and no more; Mrs. Henry Johnston was not particularly successful; Mrs. Cresswell had *no* recommendation in our eyes; nor were we pleased with Mrs. Taylor; Mrs. Jordan does not look the part; Mrs. Mountain looks it and acts it well, but she sings it a great deal *too well*. Miss Bolton had more requisites than any of them: she acted with the greatest nature and sweetness, without the swells of pompous bombast on the one hand, or the pertness of *affected simplicity* on the other. She accordingly received great and merited applauses, particularly at the conclusion of the soliloquy,

“Oh! what a noble mind is here o’erthrown!”

But when she appeared in the mad scene, it is difficult to describe the sensation which her grace and wildness produced upon the minds of the audience. The songs are in themselves sweet and plaintive: and every charm that the voice could add to pleasing music, was most affectingly imparted to them by this youthful actress. She had the discretion and good taste to omit the flourishes which other singers have inserted, and by this contempt of art proved herself in reality an artist. Simplicity is the leading feature of *Ophelia*, and true simplicity Miss Bolton completely preserves. We remarked a peculiar richness in her lower tones, which we lament that she does not oftener call forth: for though the compass of her voice is very extensive, embracing, we believe, full three octaves, there is no part of it which can produce so strong an effect as those deeper notes, which we never heard equalled,  
except

except by Grassini. There is something, to our ear at least, peculiarly touching in the lower tone of a female voice: we have generally observed that part of the organ to produce the greatest effects, probably because the base is least frequently possessed, in any excellence, by a woman.

We are proud to recall to the recollections of our readers, that when Miss Bolton first appeared in the *Beggar's Opera*, we were among the earliest and warmest of her votaries: we are happy to see that the number of her admirers is quickly increasing. Such rapid improvement we never remember to have witnessed as that which has taken place in the powers of this young lady: and if she continue to study as diligently as she hitherto appears to have done, her speedy ascent to the top of her profession *must be certain*, in spite of the envy which merit proverbially excites, even though that envy dilate itself into criticism, and spit forth its venom from the presses of the newspaper offices.

## FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

—  
A BON MOT.

“DICK,” said a gentleman, who had just come from a coffee-house, to his servant, “I have lost my gold-headed cane; some fellow has carried it off, and left me this ash twig instead.” The footman replied with true simplicity, unconscious  
of

of his *bon mot*, "Upon my word, Sir, I don't wonder at it, there are so many *sticks* at coffee-houses."

A GOOSE TREE.

A WONDERFUL natural curiosity, called the Goose Tree, Barnacle Tree, or Tree bearing Geese, taken up at sea on the 12th of January, 1807, by Captain Bytheway, and was more than twenty men could raise out of the water, has lately been exhibited at Mrs. Skerrett's opposite the Fortune of War, New-road, Woolwich. The Barnacles, which form the exhibition, possess a neck upwards of two feet in length, resembling the windpipe of a chicken; each shell contains five pieces; and notwithstanding the many thousands which hung to eight inches of the tree, part of the fowl may be seen from each shell. Sir Robert Moray, in the *Wonders of Nature and Art*, speaking of this singularly curious production, says, in every shell he opened he found a perfect sea-fowl, with a bill like that of a goose, feet like those of a water-fowl, and the feathers all plainly formed.

INFLUENCE OF FASHION.

— — — — —

© FASHION! to thy wiles thy vot'ries owe  
 Unnumber'd pangs of sharp domestic woe.  
 What broken tradesmen and abandoned wives  
 Curse thy delusions through their wretched lives.

What

What pale fac'd spinsters vent on thee their rage,  
And youths decrepit, ere they come of age!  
What parents mourn a spendthrift's endless cost!  
What orphans grieve a father's portion lost!  
These are your mimics, O ye fallen great:  
Thus your example poisons all the state!

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## FOX-HUNTING.

ON Saturday, March 21st, the celebrated pack of Sir Gilbert Heathcote, under the management of that well-known huntsman, Jem Abbey, (who challenges all the world for priority of speed and good conditions of his hounds) repaired to covert in Clipsham Wood, in which there was a most harmonious ring for an hour and a half, the sportsmen expecting every minute bold reynard to break away; in this they were disappointed, and a bitch-fox only was killed in that covert. From Clipsham Wood the hounds were drawn to Asgonetiole Wood, where, in a short time, they unkennelled as game a fox as ever was hunted. He burst away through the Greetham Woods, over Exton Park, by Cottsmore Wood, over Cottsmore and Market Overton Inclosure, by Woodall Head, on to Crown Point, up to Sueston Townside, and was there thrice headed; returned back nearly the same way to Woodall Head, where he came to a check of not more than two minutes, the horses very much blown;

blown; the hounds pressing him hard, he found no shelter there, but went away again in a capital stile from the other side the wood, across one of the finest sporting countries in the kingdom (Leicestershire), down by Edmondthorp, between Gunthorp and Womanham, crossed the river (banks full) by Scansby, in a straight line to Waltham Pasture, or Thorns.—It was then getting late, and the scent dying away very fast, and though near death, he was lost, it is supposed in a ploughed field, after one of the sharpest runs ever remembered, which, from the nearest calculation, could not be less than twenty-seven miles across a very strong inclosed country, which was performed in two hours and ten minutes.

The hardest riders were, Charles Manners, Esq. Captain Crawford, Mr. Kintham, and a gentleman from Yaxley Barracks, who were all up with the hounds; several others were very near, but many horses were quite done up.

#### BOXING.

THE pugilistic exhibition between Jem Belcher (who once enjoyed the enviable title of Champion of England) and Crib took place at Moulsey Hurst, on Wednesday, April 8, opposite Hampton, for a stake of 200 guineas. Both the pugilists are celebrated in the sporting world. It has been a matter of surprise to many that Capt. B. would have ventured to have backed Crib against so celebrated a professor as Belcher; who, although he has,

has, in some degree, degenerated in strength, besides having lost an eye, ranked first in the science of prize-fighting. When Belcher's prowess was at its zenith, it would have been farcical to have matched Crib against him; but the mightiest may be overcome; and such was the case with Belcher, whose fame was obscured by the result of his memorable battle with the Game Chicken.

Crib, who is, by way of distinction, elegantly termed the *Black Diamond*, being a coal-heaver, has but humble pretensions to the character of a skilful boxer; but he possesses those qualities, with reference to his method of fighting, which entitle him to a place about third on the list of bruisers of the present day. He has successfully opposed Blake, Maddox, and several other second rate bruisers, but he was obliged to yield the palm of victory to Nichols, a Bristol lad, two years since, whom Belcher once beat. Crib is nevertheless considered by the *Cognoscenti* a safe man to back, for he is, technically speaking, the complete *glutton*, and never yields till nature obliges him. The mode of fighting he has uniformly adopted, has been that of falling back, in order that his adversary might follow him; and it is by perseverance in this retreating system, that Crib  *fights at home*; for those who exhaust themselves by pursuing him, generally get punished. He is a slow hitter; but to perfect him in the science of boxing, Capt. B. and Bill Ward have frequently sparred with him since he has been in training, and he has evidently profited by their instructions. At  
eleven

eleven o'clock yesterday, Hampton was filled with the amateurs; and at twelve, the candidates for their diversion entered a 20-foot roped ring, encircled by one of very large dimensions. Each of them appeared full of confidence, and Belcher betted Crib 25 to 20, before they set to. Average betting was about six to four in the ring, but the *Cognoscenti* were cautious of taking the odds.

At the forty-first round, Crib had sufficient strength to hit his opponent two feeble blows, and to rally Belcher to the ropes, who fell on them, and resigned the contest, which lasted 35 minutes.

There were never so many people assembled together to witness an exhibition of this kind, as in the present instance. Amongst the number were the Duke of C. and an immense concourse of Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Sportsmen. The day's diversion closed with baiting a bull.

#### COCKING.

IN Easter week, and the Monday after, the following Cock Mains, etc. were fought, at Messrs. Usher and Ward's Pit, in Newcastle, the number of which, we believe, was never equalled, in the same space of time, in any part of the world.

*Monday, March 30.*—Two mains for £50 each, by 16 cocks each; and a match for 6 gs, by 2 cocks.

*Tuesday.*—Two mains for £50 each, by 16 cocks each; a main for 24 gs, by 8 cocks; and one for 12 gs by 4 cocks.

*Wednesday.*



*Wednesday.*—Three mains for £50 each, by 16 cocks each; and one for 12 gs, by 4 cocks.

*Thursday.*—A main for £100 by 16 cocks; two for £50 each, by 16 cocks each; one for 24 gs, by 8 cocks; one for 12 gs by 4 cocks; and a match for 6 gs by 2 cocks.

*Friday.*—Two mains for £50 each, by 16 cocks each; and one for 24 gs, by 8 cocks.

*Saturday.*—Two mains for £50 each, by 16 cocks each.

And on *Monday, April 6*, a main for £50 by 16 cocks; and one for 24 gs, by 8 cocks.

Total of cocks ... .. 288.

The following are the names of the Feeders, viz. Brown, Calbraith, Davidson, Dixon, Dubmore, Hall, Hunter, Kay, Leck, Lockey, Sanderson, Scott, Simpson, Slynn, Sunley, Turner, Walton, Welch.

GRAND MAIN OF COCKS : ROYAL PIT, WESTMINSTER.

*MONDAY, April 6.*—The grand Main of Cocks between the Hon. George Germaine (Potter, feeder) and Mr. Wilson (Lister, feeder), consisting of 35 mains and 17 byes, commenced fighting. The following is a statement:—

<i>Lister.</i>	M. B.	<i>Potter.</i>	M. B.
Monday . . .	5 2	. . .	1 1
Tuesday . . .	4 0	. . .	2 2
Wednesday . . .	4 0	. . .	2 3
Thursday . . .	3 1	. . .	3 2
Friday . . .	2 1	. . .	4 2
Saturday . . .	0 0	. . .	3 3

In

In fighting the fourth battle on Saturday, Lister took his cock away before the law was counted, and Potter claimed the battle. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Germaine likewise disagreed upon this point; Mr. Wilson, nevertheless, was content to make it a drawn battle; but Mr. Germaine refused: in consequence, no bets were paid or received on the long main, as two battles were not fought. Mr. Germaine refusing to fight them, Mr. Wilson walked his cocks over.

ABRAHAM WOOD'S EXTRAORDINARY PEDESTRIAN FEAT  
AT NEWMARKET.

ON Thursday, the 16th of April, Abraham Wood, the noted Lancashire pedestrian, ran forty miles over Newmarket Heath in four hours and fifty-six minutes, being four minutes within the time allowed. The stake is said to have been 500 guineas, and considerable bets were depending; during the race the odds were two and three to one in his favour; he ran the first eight miles in forty-eight minutes, and the first twenty miles in two hours and seven minutes.

He is a remarkably fine, tall, well-made man. He ran without shoes or stockings, and had only a pair of flannel drawers and a jacket upon him, and at no time appeared fatigued or overcome by this most extraordinary exertion. When he had completed half the distance, he jumped into a post-chaise, and took the refreshment of a glass of wine and a crust of bread or of biscuit. There were numerous riders who found it difficult to keep their horses up with him—he is supposed

posed to have sprung nearly two yards every step; the wind was so very high as to occasion him considerable inconvenience. His arms kept nearly equal motion with his legs; the spot chosen was the four mile course, which he ran round ten times. Captain Barclay, the celebrated pedestrian, has matched himself against Wood for 300 guineas, who shall go the greatest distance in twenty-four hours, Wood giving him twenty miles.

## BIRTH.

—♦—  
IN the neighbourhood of Frome, within a few months, five women of *thirteen* children: the first of *four*, the next of *three*, and the remaining of *two* each, all of whom are now living.

## DEATH.

—♦—  
AT Ripon, in Yorkshire, Mr. Jefferson, comedian; the friend, contemporary, and prototype of the immortal Garrick. We know not whether Mr. Hull or Mr. Jefferson was father of the British stage, they were both nearly of an equal standing; to the Theatrical Fund, of which the former is founder and treasurer, the latter owed the chief support of his old age.

FASHIONS

## FASHIONS FOR APRIL, 1807.

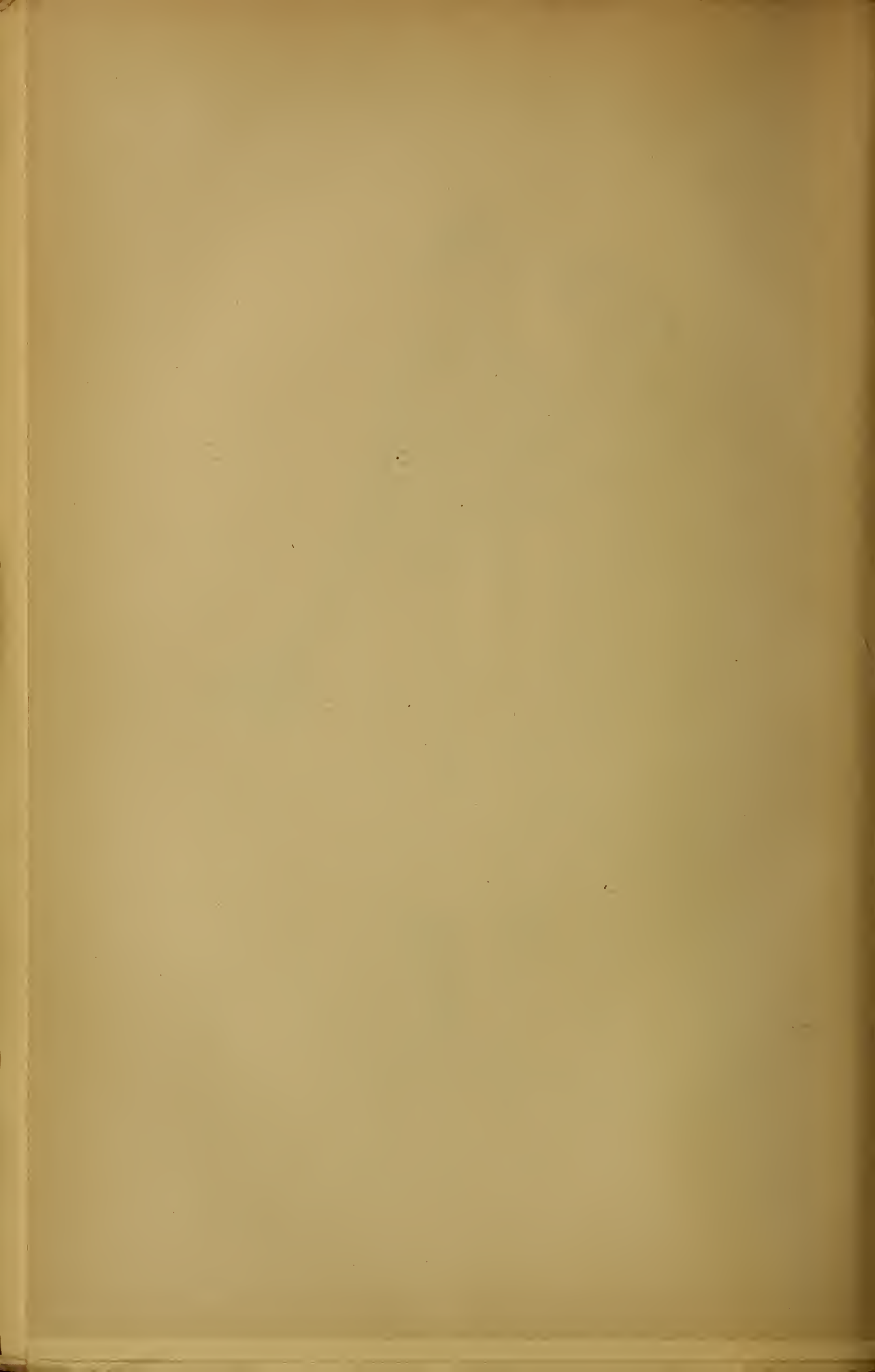
**A** CAPOTE *à la Russe* is composed of a mantle and head-dress in one, to cover the figure; it is made of sky blue velvet or silk, cut with gores, and made to the size of the throat without any fullness. The cap is made with a full roll on the right side, and worn so as to expose the ear; it is trimmed with grey squirrel or tyger fur fastened in the center of the cap, continues round the whole of the mantle, and fastened carelessly on the right shoulder, with a coronet or diadem of pearls. A short dress, walking length, of white muslin; blue kid gloves; white silk shoes, made high round the ancle.

*Il Berretta alla Semiramide* full dress cap, with drapery of plain white patent net, trimmed round with silver silk fringe, and a silver *tiara* in front. A plain white crape dress, over a white sattin train petticoat, richly embossed round the bottom with silver leaves; the train of the crape dress is tied in a careless knot on the right side, round which is entwined a wreath of silver roses. A French jacket of soft white sattin, with a broad cape falling on the shoulders, also embossed with silver leaves to correspond with the remainder of the dress; Catalani sleeves of white sattin and lace, inlet round the arm, down to the wrist; the jacket is made to fly open in front, to shew the front of the neck, which is confined in a silver net, made



*Morning Walking Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*



made high, and worn over white satten; neck-lace, composed of brilliants or diamonds, with a diamond stud fastened in the center of the bosom; ear-rings and bracelets of the same. White kid gloves; white satten shoes bound with silver and silver rosettes.

*Fig. No. 1.*—MORNING WALKING DRESS, a *Manteline à la Castilliane*; a short mantle of orange and purple velvet, made to fasten on the right shoulder, and, crossing the bosom, is confined with rich cords and tassels under the left arm; rounded gradually to the bottom of the right side in a regular point; a body of the same, with sleeves and high full collar; the back and skirt are cut in one, with only one arm hole; the whole trimmed entirely round with spotted leopard fur. A *chapeau à la Diane* of velvet; the right side of the crown, under the brim is intermixed with white fur. A straw hat of this shape has a much lighter and more elegant effect, which is made at Millard's, at the corner of Southampton Street, Strand. The Straw Hat is worn trimmed with a quilling of French net round the side of the face, and may be worn tied down with a silk handkerchief. A train petticoat of clear India muslin, made full and quite plain, without any ornament of work whatever, is worn with this dress; white kid gloves, and shoes of the same colour as the mantle.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS FOR APRIL,  
1807.

NEVER were there fewer novelties in fashions than at this period ; indeed it is difficult to select a something that has not been worn for some time past ; although we are dazzled with the brilliancy of the objects we attempt to describe, it requires the greatest perspicuity and discernment, and much close observation to select with judgment the many different costumes for our elegant *belles*. The dresses we have described by prints, and, as above, are the most prevalent among the ladies of the *haut ton* ; and, until the weather becomes more auspicious, very few variations will be perceptible. With respect to cottage cloaks, they are become too common, like many other habiliments to be considered fashionable. India scarfs and lilac sarsnet robes, worn with *à la Diane* straw hats, trimmed with French nets, and tied down with a silk handkerchief, are extremely elegant and quite new. The most prevalent full dresses for an evening, are those composed of white, pink or orange crape, richly ornamented with gold or silver ; these trains are worn over sarsnet or sattin slips ; the decorations for the head were never more simple and elegant than at present ; *tiaras* of gold, silver, steel, or bugles are graceful and becoming ornaments : black or Maroon laces, embroidered in gold or silver, are now so much in vogue, that scarce a fashionable lady appears in public without them ; they are worn according to the  
taste



taste of the wearer. Many ladies have taken beaver hats into favor, and we have seen some very tastefully executed at Bowering's hat-warehouse, in Bond-street, who has lately invented a hat that will be much worn by ladies in their morning promenades.

*Fig. No. 2.*—AN HALF-FULL DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN is composed of a light olive double breasted coat, buttoned close up, with covered buttons of the same cloth as the coat; yellow striped toiline waistcoat; light brown Angola pantaloons, and half-boots; the hair cropped *à la Titus*.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
APRIL, 1807.

BLUE coats, with black velvet collars, are quite the rage. Velvet collars are now not only general on blue coats, but on olive and dark green coats, which are likewise becoming extremely prevalent; these are, however, the only colours on which the velvet collars are used for evening coats; the blue coat has, of course a flat gilt button, (of what is termed the standard colour gold) but all other evening coats have covered buttons. The morning dress is fluctuating; scarlet waistcoats are on the increase; and, we doubt not, will obtain some preference during the present month. Coats, breeches, and pantaloons, seem to continue much the same; indeed the severity of the weather renders a great coat more and more necessary, which does away the opportunity of displaying any particular taste in the close coat. Olive brown great coats

coats, are still the most in favour, and the silk skirt lining is generally adopted. Velvet collars and lappel facings do not, however, keep pace with the silk skirts, as every great coat sports that ornament, which, we believe, arises principally from the velvet being soon deprived of its appearance after suffering a few showers of rain, and also as it so soon changes its colour.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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We have been favoured with a long letter from a Correspondent who signs himself "*Pro Patria*," containing strictures on a paper which appeared in our last Number. If this Communication had come to us in a shape proper to meet the public eye, we should very readily have inserted it, for we can with perfect sincerity assure our Correspondent that the pages of this Magazine are open to all parties. If at a future period this ingenious and sensible writer should think proper to animadvert on anything which appears in this work, we shall endeavour to convince him of our impartiality by giving his Communication a ready insertion.

H. *Jun.* "A Constant Reader," blames us for introducing *Ladies Fashions* into "The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers." We beg leave to inform him that that innovation was not made without due consideration, and in compliance with the wishes of a great many Subscribers of the first rank and fashion. It has since been highly approved in quarters the most distinguished for elegance and refinement of taste, and, from the arrangements we have made, we doubt not will continue to merit the approbation of the Fashionable World. It is our aim to make this Magazine, not only a suitable Monthly Companion for the Library Table of the Man of Fashion and Letters, but proper also to be admitted into the *Boudoirs* of the most elegant Females.

If the Gentleman who favoured us with the Communication from Loch Goil Head will send us the notes of his Tour, we will be happy to avail ourselves of them.

The letter signed a "*Young Equestrian*" has been received. We are very much disposed to oblige the Gentlemen of the Turf, and for this purpose we propose selecting, from time to time, curious notices and anecdotes of Field Sports; but our Correspondent must excuse us if we decline his hint.

Verses and a Sentimental Tale by the Author of the "*Impious Wish*" are under consideration.

The hint signed "*Abredonensis*" shall be attended to for the future.

We are sorry we cannot insert the verses on the Fall of Ranelagh.

We have received several Poetical and other favours, which are under consideration.

THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**

For MAY, 1807.

*Embellishments :*

1. Lady Hamilton as *Miranda*.
2. Copper-plate Engraving, *Elegant Design for a Flower Stand*.
3. Beautifully coloured Morning and Evening Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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LADY HAMILTON AS *MIRANDA*.

IN fulfilment of our promise and following *Cassandra*, in last month's issue, we now present our readers with an equally beautiful print of Lady Hamilton as *Miranda*. It has been truly said of Lady Hamilton that her expressive features at times exhibit all the feelings of nature, all the gradations of every passion, with a most fascinating truth and felicity of expression. Mr. Romney delighted in observing and yet despaired of rendering the wonderful command she possessed over her eloquent features, which he was fain to admit ennobled the productions of his art. Lady Hamilton as *Miranda* was introduced by Mr. Romney in his large shipwreck picture (*The Tempest*) painted for Mr. Boydell's grand edition of Shakespeare published it will be recollected about four years ago.

ELEGANT

ELEGANT DESIGN FOR A FLOWER STAND.

AT the express desire of many of our fair and numerous patrons we this month present an elegant design for a Flower Stand.

FASHIONS FOR MAY, 1807.

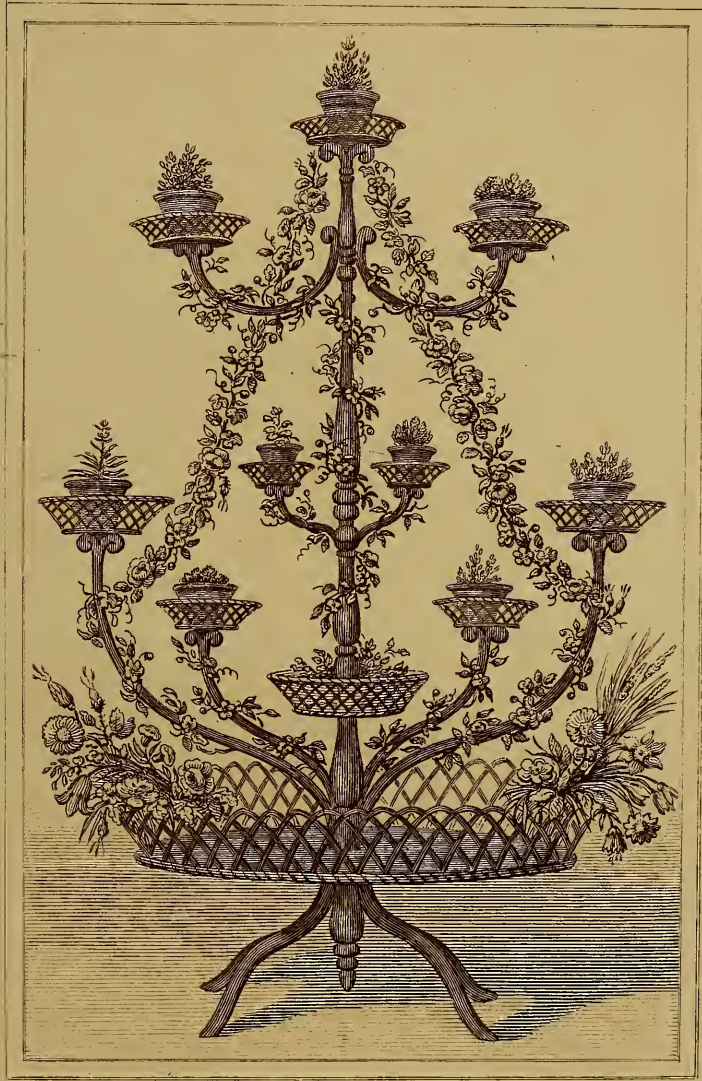
BEAUTIFULLY coloured Morning and Evening Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

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THE day announced (May 14th) for a Drawing Room to be held at St. James's excited more public attention than any that has been held for a number of years, owing to a rumour that the Princess of Wales would be present, after an absence of about two years. It was, in consequence much more numerously attended than we have of late been accustomed to witness.—About two o'clock, her Majesty and the Princesses entered the Grand Council Chamber. The Duke of Cumberland, in his Court dress, gave directions to be informed as soon as the Princess of Wales's carriage approached; which was accordingly done, and his Royal Highness was at the door when it arrived. As soon as it halted, the populace gave three cheers, at which she was much affected





*R. Cruikshank, sculp.*

*Elegant Design  
for  
A Flower Stand.*



affected ; her Royal Highness appeared in good health. Her dress, which was half mourning, consisted of black crape, richly ornamented with pearls. Her head-dress was a pearl net, with a plume of ostrich feathers. The Marchioness Townshend attended her Royal Highness. The Duke conducted her to the Grand Council Chamber, where her Majesty was holding the Drawing-Room, and presented her to the Queen ; and, after conversing for a few minutes, her Royal Highness passed on to the Princesses ; the Princess Sophia of Gloucester, the Dukes of Cambridge and Gloucester ; and, after their congratulations, her Royal Highness received the compliments of the principal part of the Nobility and Gentry.—She remained in the Drawing-Room exactly an hour, after which she dined with her Royal Highness at Warwick-house.

DUEL BETWIXT SIR FRANCIS BURDETT  
AND MR. PAUL.

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**I**MMEDIATELY on the dissolution of Parliament, Sir Francis Burdett published a long address to the Electors of Westminster, in his usual style, and concluded with declining to stand candidate for any seat in Parliament, as after what had happened, he should not consider it as an honour to any man.

On Friday, May 1, however, there was a very numerous meeting of the friends of Sir F. Burdett and Mr. Paul at dinner at the Crown and Anchor.—Sir Francis was absent, and Mr. Paul took the chair. Mr. Jones Burdett, Sir Francis's brother, apologized for the absence of the Baronet, by stating that he was ready to nominate Mr. Paul at the Hustings, but did not think it proper to attend the meeting held then, and that his name had been used without authority. He would do his duty as an independent member, if elected, but he should not offer himself as a candidate. Mr. Paul recommended that Sir F. Burdett should be elected, whether he stood forward or not. After the appointment of a committee, and other measures for an active canvass, the meeting adjourned.

Respecting what passed at this meeting, we have no precise information: but though Mr. Paul spoke in terms of respect of Sir Francis, he was evidently much hurt at the Baronet's refusal to coalesce with him.

Sir Francis Burdett being at his seat at Wimbledon, Mr. Paul immediately after the meeting set off for that neighbourhood, accompanied by his friend Mr. Cooper. Upon his arrival at Wimbledon, he wrote to Sir Francis, complaining of his conduct in very strong and forcible terms, but imputing it to the counsels of a wicked and insidious adviser. Sir Francis wrote a letter in answer to Mr. Paul, reminding him of former friendships: to which Mr. Paul replied, that it was adding insult to injury: and at

two o'clock on Saturday morning, a meeting was agreed upon, to take place at Combe Wood, near Kingston, at seven the same morning. Between three and four o'clock, Sir Francis left his house, and sending his coachman to Knightsbridge, to Mr. Gawler, late a captain in the Guards, requesting him to meet him at Kingston without delay, as he wanted his assistance in an affair of honour. Mr. Gawler immediately repaired to him, and found him at Kingston. The two parties assembled at the same house, the one above, the other below stairs, but no intercourse whatever took place between them. At the hour appointed, they were both upon the ground: Sir Francis, attended by Mr. Gawler as his second, and Mr. Paul by Mr. Cooper as his. The seconds agreed to place them at the distance of twelve paces which were immediately measured: and it was further agreed, that they should fire by signal. No attempt at accommodation or explanation was previously made upon the ground: the dispute having been carried to too great a length to admit of an amicable adjustment, consistent with etiquette. Every necessary preparation being made, and the parties having received their pistols from their seconds, they took their ground. They both fired at the same time, but without any other effect than the loss of part of Mr. Paul's left curl. Sir F. Burdett's second then asked whether Mr. Paul was satisfied, and was answered "No:" upon which they fired again, and both parties fell. Mr. Paul was knocked head over heels. Sir Francis fell on his side. Upon examination

tion it was found, that the ball had struck the left leg of Mr. Paul, near the front, a little below the knee, splintering the bone. It did not lodge in the leg, but flew off, tearing away the boot-top in its passage, and a slight splinter of the bone. The boot-top being stout, must have deadened the force of the ball, and probably saved the bone from being quite broken. The ball from Mr. Paul's pistol wounded his adversary in the right thigh. It passed through about the middle, on the inside, near to what is called the pope's eye, but without injuring any leading vein or artery. Both wounds bled profusely, particularly that of Sir Francis. They were now reconciled, and put into Mr. Paul's coach: in which, as soon as they were seated, they shook hands, and expressed the greatest concern for each other. Sir Francis declared that he had never fired a pistol before. Mr. Paul, we believe, fought once in India. They drove first to Piccadilly, where Sir Francis was set down about twelve o'clock, at his own house. Mr. Paul then drove on to his own house, in Charles Street, St. James' Square, where he was immediately attended by Surgeon Hume.

The parties are in a convalescent state: but neither of them are yet able to leave their rooms. Mr. Paul's wound, it appears, has been the most dangerous.

RUINOUS TENDENCY OF THE PRESENT  
SYSTEM OF GAMING.

A PROPORTION of the immense capital which the conductors of the gambling system possess, is employed periodically in the *lotteries*, in *fraudulent insurances*, where like the pharo bank, the chances are so calculated as to yield about 30 *per cent.* profit to the gambling proprietors. It has, indeed, been stated, with an appearance of truth, that one individual acquired no less than 60,000*l.* by the two last lotteries !

With a very few exceptions, all the proprietors of gambling-houses are also concerned in the fraudulent insurance offices, and have a number of clerks employed during the drawing of the lotteries, who conduct the business, without risk, in counting houses, where no insurances are taken, but to which books are carried, not only from the different offices in every part of the town, but also from the *Morocco-men*, who go from door to door taking insurances, and enticing the poor and the middle ranks to become adventurers.

In calculating the chances upon the whole numbers in the wheels, and the premiums which are paid, there is generally about £33 1*s.* 3*d.* per cent, in favour of the lottery insurers ; but when it is considered that the lower ranks, from not being able to comprehend or  
recollect

recollect high numbers, always fix on low ones, the chance in favour of the insurer is greatly increased, and the deluded poor are plundered to an extent which really exceeds all calculation.

The principal gaming-houses at the west end of the town, have stated days on which they have luxurious dinners, (Sunday being the chief day) to which they contrive to get invited merchants and bankers' clerks, and other persons entrusted with money; and it has been calculated that the expences attendant on such houses amount to 150,000*l.* yearly, and the keepers of such houses, by means of their enormous wealth, bid defiance of all prosecutions, some of them having acquired from 90 to 100,000*l.* each; considerable estates having been frequently won by them in the course of one sitting.

### SINGULAR CUSTOM.

—♦—  
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Some time since, in a journey through Kent, I found they begin the festivities of Christmas by a curious procession: a party of young people procure the head of a dead horse, which is affixed to a pole about four feet in length; a string is affixed to the lower jaw; a horse-cloth is also attached to the whole, under which one of the party gets, and by frequently pulling the string keeps up a loud snapping noise, and  
is



is accompanied by the rest of the party, grotesquely habited, with hand-bells : they thus proceed from house to house, ringing their bells, and singing carols and songs : they are commonly gratified with beer and cake, or perhaps with money. This is called *provincially* a Hodening, and the figure above described a Hoden, or Woden Horse. Is the above a relic of a festival to commemorate our Saxon ancestors landing in Thanet, as the term Woden seems to imply? Perhaps some of your readers can clear this up. It is, I find, general in Thanet on Christmas Eve, and, as far as I can learn, no where else.

I am, Sir

Your very humble Servant and well wisher,

\* \* \* \* \*

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY  
OF ARTS AND SCIENCES FOR 1807, AT  
SOMERSET HOUSE, STRAND.

—

**A**MONG much trash, which it is a disgrace to the exhibitors to admit, and which we should think a prostitution of our pens to criticise, we have observed the following good paintings :

No. 1. The Portrait of a Lady and Child—by S. Woodforde, R.A.

No. 24. A Sea Storm, an Italian scene.

No. 25. A Landscape and Figures—A Summer's Evening in the South of France—by P. J. de Louthembourg, R.A.

No. 38.

- No. 38. A good likeness of Lord King—by J. Hoppner. R.A.  
 No. 73. A Sleeping Child—by J. Pocock.  
 No. 93 & 161. Two full length portraits of H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester : the first, a good likeness in regimentals by Sir Wm. Beechy, R.A. : the other a very fine picture in his college gown, by the late celebrated J. Opie, R.A.  
 No. 135. A Country Blacksmith's Shop, by J. M. W. Turner, R.A.  
 No. 147. The Blind Fiddler, by D. Wilkie. This picture must add fresh and still more blooming laurels to the already well-earned fame of the British Teniers. It possesses all the excellencies of the Flemish school, all that niceness of attention to the minutæ, to costume, and to character : and it possesses a merit which their's in general wanted : that the scene is rather of a pleasing, though in low life, than of a disgusting nature. The man playing with the child, who holds out his little arms to be danced, is a piece of charming nature, and the boy playing on the bellows instead of a fiddle, highly humorous.  
 No. 162. Sun shining through vapour,—Fishermen cleaning and selling fish, by J. M. W. Turner, R.A.

## CURIOUS PHENOMENON.

—  
 TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR,—It may not be unworthy of notice, that on the north side of White Conduit House, a little farther than the delightful ambulatory called the Terrace, there is a particular spot where the noise of the “busy haunts of men,”—the streets of London, the thunder-like rumbling of coaches, the smacking of whips, etc. are most plainly and strikingly heard, which is not the case at any other place about or nearer the town.

town. Enticed out of the couch of my rest by the beauty and loveliness of the morning, I walked up there a few days ago, to ascertain the fact, which many times had been mentioned to me, and which I could hardly reconcile to my mind. I was at once convinced: and, free from doubts as to the *effect*, I meditated seriously on the *cause*: it then appeared to me that this elevated spot of ground must be naturally arched over a large subterraneous cavern, partly filled with water, and partly with rarefied air, and that the noise of the streets of London, reflected in an angle by the elastic vapours, which generally hover over the town, acts on that particular spot as the vibrations of strings on the sounding-board of a harpsichord: as to the assertion that there exists no other spot about the metropolis that produces the same phenomenon, I do not entertain the least doubt, but if any of your enlightened and ingenious readers can assign a better cause for it, I shall rejoice for my having given occasion to an entertaining discussion, and till then shall confine myself to the saying of Horace:

“Si quid novisti rectius istis,  
Candidus imperti: si non, his utere mecum.”

I have the honour to be, etc.,

Z.

## CONTESTED HARMONIOUS RINGING.

THE inhabitants of Spitalfields have had their attention drawn, to hear a contest of change-ringing for six weeks, by the two Societies of Change-Ringers, the Junior and Senior Cumberland Youths; each Society making their weekly attempts, the Juniors on Mondays, and the Seniors on Saturdays.

The Junior Society took the lead, and rung 5086 changes of that intricate and harmonious peal of Steadman Grandsire Cinques, on Monday, the 15th of December, 1806, in the time of three hours and fifty-five minutes, by twelve men, and was composed and conducted by Mr. John Noonan, an eminent boot-maker, who rung the treble. And on Saturday, the 20th of December, 1806, the Senior Society of Cumberland Youths ascended the steeple of Christ Church, Spitalfields, and rang on the peal of twelve bells, in four hours and fifty-five minutes, an abstract of a peal of Steadman Grandsire Cinques, containing 6334 changes, which was composed and conducted by Mr. George Gross, a silk and velvet weaver, who rung the treble.—This peal was performed by twelve men only, notwithstanding the tenor is 44 cwt. bell metal.

This contest ended harmoniously, the Junior Society being highly delighted by ringing the first peal in that method on these bells; and the Senior Society equally so, by ringing the greatest number  
of

of changes on them in that intricate and harmonious composition.—The above was the greatest contest ever known in the art of critical change ringing. The whole peal on twelve bells contains 479,001,600 changes.

## FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

### FARTHING CHEESECAKES AND THE FARTHING POST.

FEW, if any persons now living, can remember farthing cheesecakes; the newspaper called The Farthing Post; or Halfpenny-hatch near Marybone: however, we copy the following from a late Lewes Journal:

“The Halfpenny-hatch was at Marybone, and consisted in a half-penny paid by every foot-passenger, for the privilege of passage through some private grounds, which shortened the walk to Primrose Hill, where crowds of both sexes used to repair on a Sunday evening, to see *Edinburgh*, as it was called, which was by stooping down with your back to London, and looking between your legs at that overgrown city. I know it would gratify the good old lady to see her grandson in print,\* and however destitute of merit it may be in itself, still it will hand down a piece of history to posterity, that in the 18th century, good

\* The tale and the verses, for want of room, are omitted.

sound ale, brewed from good wholesome malt and hops, was sold at 4d. the double mug, at the Half-penny-hatch; and rich cheesecakes four a penny; which, without having reference to your Journal, might, two or three hundred years hence, astonish us as greatly, and appear as much beyond belief, as we now are surprised at being told that an ox was sold at the enormous price of a pound, in the reign of Edward the First. I embrace the present opportunity of sending you a copy of verses of Tim's, which he writ at a particular friend of our's in Essex, where he spent a week of his holidays. I think they do him credit, and prove him to possess a warm and grateful heart.—

I am, your's,

“TIM HOMESPUN.”

#### THE PILLORY.

WHEN the once celebrated Dr. Shebbeare was pilloried for a libel, a little ashamed of his elevation, he hired an Irish chairman to hold an umbrella over his head during the painful ceremony, and for this service the doctor rewarded him with a guinea. Next day the chairman called upon him, and hoped his honour was well—began to hum! and ha! as if he had more to say. The Doctor, suspecting his drift, said, “My friend, what do you want: I thought I paid you yesterday very handsomely?” “To be sure now,” said Pat, “and so you did for the *trouble*; but please your honour—consider the *disgrace*!”

## THE BLIND MAN AND WINDOW DUTY.

A SURVEYOR of taxes in Craven lately surcharged a *blind man* for *window duty*; but on an appeal before the commissioners, the surcharge was discharged, on account of the poor man being deprived of one of life's greatest blessings.

## A HUNGRY GREAT COAT.

A PUBLICAN in the country advertises, that a *great coat* was left at his house, and if not taken away, it will be sold to pay the expenses of its *keep*.

## MUSICAL PHENOMENON.

A GENTLEMAN of musical science and taste, upon whose veracity the utmost reliance can be placed, has furnished the following very curious particulars of a circumstance, to which he himself, as well as many people of the highest respectability, have at various times been a witness:—

“It is no less singular than true, that a gentleman of fortune in the West of England can actually *sing a duet*; and, what is truly astonishing, he can reverse an octave, ascending in one *clef*, and descending in another, at the same moment. He sings the treble and bass of Stevens's beautiful glee of *Sigh no more Ladies*, in a very correct manner: it must be observed that he does not articulate the words; but at one and the same time produces two distinct sounds, which he can

can vary at pleasure, and which resemble an oboe and a bassoon."

This gentleman can give no explanation of the manner by which he produces two distinct sounds; it was by accident he discovered that he possessed so singular a faculty; it is different from ventriloquism, and he thinks cannot be attained by imitation, or any artificial management of the organs of speech.

## THE DOCTOR AND HIS APPRENTICE.

A TALE BY MR. KENNEY, RECITED BY MR. BANNISTER AT HIS  
BENEFIT, APRIL, 1807.

**A** PUPIL of the Esculapian school,  
Was just about to quit his master's rule,  
Not that he knew his trade, as it appears,  
But that he then had learnt it seven years.

Bob was a *beau*; and to his fame be spoken—  
Wens, tumours, members mortified or broken,  
He held it vastly filthy to be slashing;  
Whilst clean white hose he sported every day,  
Doubtless not chusing gentlefolks should say—  
More for his mangling than his washing.

Yet not on his acquirements here to stop,  
Bobby was amply taught—to mind the shop;  
And found it oft, by grievous lack of pelf,  
A shop that no one minded but himself.

But



But Bob's papa, indulging the conceit,  
That yet his science was not quite complete,  
    The youth one morning thus addressed his master :—  
Dear Sir, my honoured father bids me say,  
If I could now and then a visit pay,  
    He thinks, with you,  
    To notice how you do,  
My business I might learn a little faster.

The thought is happy, the preceptor cries,—  
A better method he could scarce devise :  
If so he fancies, Bob it shall be so ;  
And when I next pay visits you shall go.

To bring that hour, alas ! time briskly flew :  
    With dire intent  
    Away they went ;  
And now behold them at the patient's bed.

The master Doctor solemnly perused  
His victim's face, and o'er his symptoms mus'd ;  
Looked wise, said nothing—an unerring way  
    When people nothing have to say.

He felt his pulse and smelt his cane,  
And paused, and blink'd, and smelt again,  
    And briefly of his corps perform'd each motion  
Manœuvres that for Death's platoon are meant ;  
A sort of a make ready and present  
    Before the fell discharge of pill and potion.

At length the patient's wife he thus address'd—  
Madame, your husband's danger's great,  
And, what will never his complaint abate,  
    The man's been eating oysters, I perceive.—  
Lord ! you're a witch, I verily believe,  
    Madam reply'd, and to the truth confess'd.

Skill so prodigious Bobby too admired,  
And home returning, of the sage enquired  
    How these same oysters came into his head?  
Pshaw! my dear Bob, the thing was plain,  
Sure that can ne'er distress thy brain,  
    I saw the shells lie underneath the bed.

So wise by this sage lesson grown,  
Next morn Bob ventured forth alone,  
    And to the self-same patient paid his court;  
But soon with haste and wonder out of breath,  
Returned the stripling minister of death,  
    And to his master made this dread report.

Why, Sir, we ne'er shall keep that patient under;  
    Zounds! such a man I never came across;  
The fellow must be dying, and no wonder,  
    For hang me if he hasn't eat a horse!

A horse! the elder man of physic cried,  
As if he meant his pupil to deride;  
How came so wild a notion in your head?  
    How! think not in my duty I was idle;  
Like you I took a peep beneath the bed,  
    And there I saw a *saddle and a bridle*.

### BRANDY OUTWARDLY APPLIED.

---

THE popular custom of pouring brandy into the shoes or boots, with a view of preventing the effects of cold, was the occasion of the death of the late Alderman Hankey. Feeling his feet damp and cold, he was induced at the recommendation of some

some friend at the hall where he had been dining, to pour a glass of brandy into his shoes, in which state he walked homewards. He was almost immediately seized with an inflammation and consequent obstruction, which, in a few hours, terminated fatally.

### PRESENTATION TO THE DUKE OF YORK.

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THE officers of the Coldstream Regiment of Guards have presented a superb vase to the Duke of York, which cost about £2000. It has engraved on it the following inscription: "This vase is presented to H.R.H. the Duke of York, by the officers of the Coldstream regiment of Guards, as a mark of their esteem for the unremitting attention they received during the twenty-one years he was their colonel."

### CURIOUS CAUTION.

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THE following curious caution was lately posted up in a conspicuous place in North Shields  
"Whereas several idle and disorderly persons have lately made a practice of riding an ass belonging to Mr. —, the head of the Roperystairs: now, lest any

any accident should happen, he takes this method of informing the public, that he is determined to shoot the said ass, and cautions any person who may be riding upon it at the time, to take care of themselves, lest, by some unfortunate mistake, he should shoot the wrong animal."

### £10,000 LOST AND FOUND.

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**A** BANKER'S Clerk lost his pocket-book, containing £10,000 in Bank notes. The book and notes were restored next day by a poor man, and £500 reward paid to the finder.

### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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#### FOX-HUNTING.

**O**N Saturday, the 25th, Lord Petre's fox-hounds threw off at Laindon Hills, in Essex, and found a fox at Bush Leighs Wood, which went off in high stile for Vange, Fobbing, and Corringham, making for Stanford-le-Hope, and Horndon; then returning for Stanford-le-Hope, away for Mucking, and

and trying all the earths in Hanging Hills, and Hoford Woods; now taking the marshes, thence away for East and West Tilbury, and crossing Shadwell Street Churchyard, the dogs running breast high for two hours and fifty minutes, when they came to a check for a few minutes, by reynard lurking about the ditches, and taking refuge in a chalk-pit. Being roused from his hiding-place, he went off in full view, with the sharpest burst, for twenty minutes, ever experienced by the oldest sportsman, when the hounds ran into him, and reynard fell a victim to his staunch pursuers by Hangman's Wood, near Gray's Thurrock; he making 35 brace of foxes killed, this season, by his Lordship's hounds.

### MARRIAGES.

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LATELY, Sir Thomas Strange, Chief Justice of Madras, to Miss Burroughs, daughter of Sir Wm. Burroughs.

At Barbadoes, on the 22d of January last, the Hon. Robert Augustus Hyndman, of Dominica, to Miss Eliz. Christian Beckles, second daughter of the Hon. John Beckles, Attorney-General and Speaker of the House of Assembly at Barbadoes.

On Sunday, March 22, at St. Martin's in the Fields,  
— Liston,

— Liston, Esq. of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, to Miss Tyrer, of the same place.

At Tillingham, Mr. John Elliott, of Burnham, aged 60, to Miss Ann Bell, a promising young lady of *sixteen*.

#### DEATHS.

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ON Thursday, April 9, at his house in Berners-street, Oxford-road, John Opie, Esq. R.A. Mr. Opie was born in the year 1761, in an obscure village in the neighbourhood of Penzance, in Cornwall. His origin was humble, and his early years were devoted to a mechanical employment. Some of his designs, however, having fallen in the way of an amateur artist, Dr. Wolcott, better known, perhaps, as the facetious Peter Pindar, that gentleman encouraged his efforts, brought him to London, and soon had the satisfaction to see his young *protégé* established in a fair road to wealth and fame. At his first coming to town, Mr. Opie confined himself chiefly to historical subjects, and his death of David Rizzio, and the murder of one of the Kings of Scotland, gaining him considerable applause, he was soon engaged by Alderman Boydell to paint for the Shakspeare Gallery. He now became an associate of the Royal Academy, and in due time was elected an Academician. No painter of his time has left a greater number of works behind him than  
Mr.

Mr. Opie : in his professional studies he was indefatigable ; but latterly he applied himself more to portrait painting than any other branch of the art. If his portraits want the character which Sir Joshua Reynolds with such exquisite skill was accustomed to infuse into his portraits, if they are deficient in the grace and high finish which Mr. Lawrence gives to every effort of his pencil, they are, nevertheless, infinitely superior to the common specimens of portrait painting in this country. Where Mr. Opie chiefly failed was in his exhibition of female likenesses. He was deficient in delicacy and softness, and knew not how to give that fascinating charm to his ladies which constitutes so essential an excellence of the art.

Mr. Opie was twice married, but has left no children. On Monday, April 20, the remains of this artist were removed for interment in St. Paul's cathedral, in a hearse and six, followed by 29 mourning and as many other coaches, the Duke of Gloucester's closing the procession. Lord De Dunstanville, Sir John St. Aubin, Sir John Leicester, Mr. Whitbread, Mr. W. Smith, were pall bearers, and his relatives and friends as chief mourners, were followed by the President, Council, Officers, and Members of the Royal Academy.

At Kirkdale, in the 91st year of his age, William Pendleton, a veteran, who had fought in the battles of Dettingen, Fontenoy, and Culloden. He has left a widow, aged 92, with whom he lived upwards of 68 years ; and what is remarkable, they never had more than one quarrel during the whole time.

FASHIONS

## FASHIONS FOR MAY, 1807.

A LADY'S MORNING WALKING DRESS is composed of a white muslin gown, ornamented at the bottom with a narrow border of fancy needlework, made quite plain, with long sleeves; a mantle of lilac or dove-coloured sarsnet, made with a spencer, which confines the waist, with a high standing collar, bound and tied round the throat with rose or pale pink ribband; it also crosses the bosom, and confines the mantle which fastens on the back of the left shoulder in full plaits; it is cut irregularly at the bottom, and flies open in front, lined throughout with rose or pale pink to correspond. A cap made of the same materials, with a rich tassel at the ends, falling over the right eye and lodges on the shoulder. Gloves and shoes of the same colour as the mantle.

*Fig. No. 2.*—A LADY'S EVENING FULL DRESS is composed of a train of very rich Italian crape, lemon colour, spotted in various directions with silver spangles; a train petticoat and body of soft white satin; sleeves and body are composed entirely of rich point lace, inlet with wreaths of silver spangles, as is also the bottom of the petticoat; an apron of real Brussels lace, ornamented with two narrow wreaths of silver to correspond with the remainder of the dress. A lace shirt made close to the form of the neck, without any trimmings round the throat. A loose drapery of





*Morning & Evening Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*May*



of fine cobweb muslin, covers the left shoulder, passes over the bosom, and is entwined round the right arm. A dress hat of white or cream-coloured chip, or straw, is made to cross the front of the forehead, turned flat up in front, trimmed with narrow wreaths of small white roses; a beautiful white ostrich feather, fastened in the center to fall back over the crown. White kid gloves and shoes of lemon-coloured satin.

(*The above Dresses were invented by Mrs. Gill, of Cork-street.*)

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS FOR  
MAY, 1807.

THE smiles and sunshines of spring, have given, within these few days, a gayer appearance to Pall-Mall, St. James's and Bond-street, and discarded some of the wintry habiliments of the fair Pedestrians; but its influence has not yet extended to the *evening circles* of fashion, where white satin dresses, and velvets of various colours, still hold the most prevailing sway. Coloured muslins are no less prevailing in the evening parties, and *ton*, which so lately displayed the hair in Grecian beauty, repressing its luxuriance with *bandeaux*. Combs, now capriciously, again introduce the turban composed of the same materials as the robe or of silver or gold tissues. In the most distinguished circles, some ladies of rank have introduced a new description of Indian turban, composed of a species of gold gauze, relieved with alternate narrow rose-coloured stripes and ornamented at the edge with a very rich and deep interwoven

interwoven gold fringe. Diamonds in a greater profusion than we have ever witnessed them, continue to grace, with almost eastern magnificence, the English *belles* of rank and *ton*. Slight and very pale coloured silks are likely to usurp the place of muslins for dress during the spring ; and silk hats, with mantles of the same, are becoming universal. The gypsey cloak, resembling exactly that from which it takes its name, but made of figured sarsnet, is likely to become a great favourite with its fair wearers.

A MORNING WALKING DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN is composed of a dark brown mixed coat, lapped, with flat plated buttons and collar of the same cloth ; or greenish mixtures lapped, flat plated buttons, and collar of cloth, and the coat must be buttoned close up. Striped toilet, or plain kerseymere waistcoats, single breasted, and bound with silk, and drab coloured kerseymere pantaloons, with Hessian boots.

*Fig. No. 1.*—EVENING FULL DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN consists of a blue coat, lapped, flat gilt buttons, and black velvet collar ; a dark green coat, lapped, flat gilt buttons, and black velvet collar ; or, a dark olive brown coat, lapped, covered buttons, and collar of the same cloth : these three are literally the only coats that are worn at present, and have generally the two or three bottom buttons buttoned. Waistcoats, of fine white Marsailles quilting, single breasted ; drab kerseymere breeches, with silk strings at the knee. Snow white narrow ribbed silk stockings, with shoes in strings.

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GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
MAY, 1807.

**E**VENING coats, which we have already described, are generally of blue, dark green, or dark olive browns, the two former have a gilt button, and most generally a black velvet collar. The morning coats are mostly of dark mixtures, and are in general made double breasted; but the single breasted coat is considered the most fashionable, and will, undoubtedly, shew its preponderance in a very short time. Drab colour milled kerseymere breeches or pantaloons, with Hessian or brown top boots are constantly worn.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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*T. H. E. Farmer's* Letters are received, and will be returned if called for.

Our Correspondent's communication from Brook Green is inadmissible. An immense quantity of poetry has been received this month ; as those to whom we are indebted for it will see that the greater part is not inserted, they cannot suspect that we have any private views in declining the trouble of returning it, or acknowledging the receipt of each particular article. In a word, such as are disposed to honour us with communications (which we desire it to be understood that we solicit, and from which the greater part of our Magazine is composed every month) must submit not only to the risk of having their favours rejected, but of losing them altogether, unless they keep copies, a precaution which we anxiously recommend to them.

We have received a long letter on a late political measure, but must decline inserting it.

We have likewise to acknowledge the receipt of letters from Deal, Stamford, and Brighton.

We are much obliged to an ingenious correspondent, who signs himself *Tekeli*, for his hints, and shall endeavour to profit by them.

Letters signed *B. B. William*—*A Westminster Elector*—and several other favours, are under consideration.







THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**

For JUNE, 1807.

*Embellishments :*

1. Lady Hamilton as *Sensibility*.
2. A beautifully coloured Copper-plate Engraving—*Hunting*.
3. Beautifully coloured Morning Dresses for Ladies and Gentleman.

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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







H U N T I N G .

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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LADY HAMILTON AS *SENSIBILITY*.

WE regretfully bring to a conclusion the trio of charming personations of the beautiful Lady Hamilton, preceded, it will be recollected, by a striking portrait, all from the hands of that talented painter Mr. Romney. The original picture was presented by the artist to his old friend Mr. Hayley.

HUNTING.

THE beautifully coloured copper-plate illustration representing a Hunting Scene will doubtless be widely admired. Our readers will largely benefit our magazine if they will shew their friends the number containing this print. Next month we shall give a coloured companion picture engraved on copper and equal in merit, entitled *Coursing*.

FASHIONS FOR JUNE, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Morning Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

HIS

HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY.  

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THIS (June 4th) being the anniversary of his Majesty's Birthday, who entered into his 70th year, the morning was ushered in with ringing of bells. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired, and answered from their different wharfs, and by the ships, in the river, which were decorated with the colours of their respective nations.—The Prince of Wales and all the Royal Dukes (except Sussex) breakfasted with their Royal Father, at the Queen's Palace, and paid their accustomed congratulations.—In the course of the morning, the Princess Charlotte of Wales, and a number of dignified Clergy, attended at the Queen's Palace, to pay their congratulatory respects.—About half past twelve o'clock her Majesty and the Princesses left the Queen's Palace, with the Princess Charlotte of Wales, for St. James's, where there was an immense crowd collected to see them. After they had partaken of some refreshment, they dressed in their new Court Dresses. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury was then introduced to her Majesty, and delivered a congratulatory Oration, in English, on the happy return of the day. Her Majesty and the Princesses proceeded towards the Grand Council Chamber a few minutes before two o'clock. As they passed through the State Bed Chamber and the Pages' Room, the Ministers and  
Officers

Officers of State, and of the Household, were in attendance, to pay their respects and congratulations. The Presence Chamber, and adjoining rooms, were so extremely crowded, that it was with some difficulty the Lord Chamberlain and attendants could make a free passage for the Royal Personages.—On entering the Drawing-Room, the Princesses arranged themselves to the left of Her Majesty towards the Throne. The Prince of Wales entered immediately after, paid his respects to Her Majesty, and remained in private conversation with her for near five minutes. The Prince remained at the left hand of Her Majesty during his stay in the Drawing-Room. About three o'clock the Princess of Wales entered. As her Royal Highness passed through the rooms where the spectators were assembled, they received her with clapping of hands, and on her return from the Drawing-Room, the same mark of respect was shown. Upon her Royal Highness's entrance, she paid her respects to her Majesty; after which, she spoke to the Prince, and they conversed together for several minutes. She then conversed with the Princesses. Her Majesty received the numerous introductions in the usual manner.—A few minutes after her Majesty entered the Grand Council Chamber, the Lord Chamberlain waved his wand, as a token for the performance of the Ode, written on the occasion, by Henry James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat.

The whole of the music was selected by Sir Wm. Parsons, from the Works of Handel, by the express command of his Majesty.—Her Majesty continued to  
receive

receive the company till near five o'clock, when she retired.—There was present, besides the Royal Family, the most numerous assemblage of persons of distinction that has been remembered for several years. Much regret was expressed at the absence of his Majesty, whose general health is unimpaired, but his eyes continue in a very weak state.

### GLEANINGS IN LONDON.

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BY A COUNTRY MORALIST DURING HIS FIRST VISIT TO  
THAT CITY.

I PASSED through Temple Bar, and the spirit of observation, which impels me to fasten my attention upon every object or event, which, though pregnant with secret instruction, may appear trifling in the eyes of others, exerted its usual power over me. I could not help remarking the crowds of human beings which kept incessantly passing and repassing. Alas! thought I, when once we have entered the gate of existence, the rushing flood of years drags us along, with resistless rapidity, towards the gulph of death: in vain we struggle with the current: our efforts are useless, and we sink, often unprepared and gasping with fear: into the threatening abyss. This gate, also, the creation of men, leads their ever-flowing numbers to the arms of destruction and



and death. How many, blinded by the love of gold to the charms of their situation, and the treasures of the finer arts, spread everywhere around them to captivate and enchant their sight, forsake, without a sigh, the wide, airy squares of the west end of the town, to court the ungenial, narrow lanes of the city, where wealth, often bought by fraud, cannot repay the loss of health, and those tender feelings of the heart which it blasts unmercifully, and which I now delight to indulge. Others, led by a contrary impulse, hasten to close the labours of the day, through which alone they are able to support their families, their rising children, the blooming hope of posterity, to rush away from the heated seat of Plutus, and plunge in the guilty dissipation of pleasure's abode. There, in the midst of amusements, and the vices, which a too frequent use of them promotes, the purity of their minds is tainted, the blossoms of virtue blighted, and they meet with a shameful and untimely fate? The sensations I felt are indescribable: had not the fear of being taken for a methodist preacher restrained me, I would have raised my voice, and warned the passengers of the dangers which lurk on the threshold of this fatal arch, the top of which is perhaps still strewed with the mouldering remains of traitors' heads. But another source of meditation soon opened before me, and I beheld two of the virtues which ennoble the character of man exercised in such an edifying way, that I could not refrain from uttering a sudden burst of approbation. Behind a row of hackney-coaches, which, like discarded votaries, who have sunk from the glittering sphere

sphere of fashionable life to its lowest walks, presented the ruins of discarded opulence, and enticed the humble and honest pedestrian to indulge in a cheap ride, I perceived a few pale looking fellows, with the utmost goodwill towards mankind expressed in their features, and beaming in every look they darted around, to see whether any sons or daughters of Adam were in want of their assistance, waiting patiently till they should find an opportunity of exerting their benevolence. Their garb was mean, but what was that to me, their conduct proved them to be useful and worthy members of society. Instead of following any regular trade, which might gratify the ambition of less moderate minds by raising them to a state of independence, their love for the public good engaged them to sacrifice every hope of future elevation and comfort to the service of those with whom they were not even acquainted! and what made them appear more amiable in my sight, was the meanness of their dress, which showed, that, like me, they had encountered the frowns of the world, so prone to forget the benefits it receives, and to wreak its ingratitude upon those who had a greater right to its kindness. Daughters of Heaven! I mentally exclaimed, you who scorn the wealthy and the great, who first forbade the approach, mild Benevolence, and calm resigned Patience, in the rude, unlettered souls of these men you have designed to fix your abode! There you will dwell secure: no envious hand shall tear you from your strongholds, and creation may still boast of a race of beings who foster and encourage you! I had no sooner finished this ejaculation,

ejaculation, than it seemed as though the eye of justice had beheld, and determined to reward those models of philanthropy: a heavy shower of rain suddenly quickened the pace of every passenger, even those whom a tender concern for their mortal frame had supplied with a woollen shield in the shape of a great coat, while it drove the elegantly clad females into the shops of greedy tradesmen, who, secure behind their counters, blessed the falling waters. It was not so with the philanthropists I mentioned: they did not shrink with a coward fear from what they conceived to be their duty: they even advanced still farther, and opening the doors of the hackney coaches, faced boldly the increasing fury of the storm, and called aloud for passengers, to seek a shelter which they magnanimously resigned to them. I had chosen my post under one of the arches of Temple Bar, and as the rain proved a favourable pretence for my remaining on the same spot unnoticed, I continued to observe these true benefactors of humanity, who act by the impulse of a warm unadulterated heart, and soon had the pleasure, the felicity I should say, for by this time they had acquired such a large share of my esteem and affection, that I felt deeply interested in their fate, to perceive that their pressing invitations were not useless. Numbers of people, of both sexes, accepted their offers: the coaches were crowded, and set off, one after the other, leaving my admired friends richer by a few pence, but loaded, I am sure, with their secret and plentiful blessings, the cheapest reward the callous breast of mankind could bestow. I saw them afterwards

wards enter a public house, with as cheerful a face as those who have performed a good action must always wear, where I determined to follow them : but here I met with a stronger proof than any of the imperfections of human beings, and which supports the opinion I always had that there is no real excellence on earth : for, in the exulting consciousness of having done good to their fellow creatures, my philanthropists wished to taste what was in fact their due, if regulated by moderation : but what in their imprudent eagerness for enjoyment, soon set them all slumbering beneath the tables and benches. Y.

## THE PRUDENT JUDGE.

—  
AN ORIENTAL TALE.

A MERCHANT whose affairs called him abroad, entrusted a purse of a thousand sequins to a Dervise, whom he looked upon as his friend, and begged him to take care of it till his return.

At the expiration of a year the merchant returned, and demanded his money ; but the Dervise denied ever having received any. The merchant enraged at this perfidy, complained to the Cadi. “ You have trusted him imprudently,” answered the judge ; “ you should not have placed so much confidence in a man whose fidelity you had never experienced. It will be difficult  
to

to compel this knave to restore a deposit which he received without witnesses ; but I will see what I can do for you. Return to him, speak to him amicably, but do not let him know that I am acquainted with this affair, and call here to-morrow at the same hour."

The merchant obeyed, but instead of recovering his money, he was grossly abused. During the altercation a slave of the Cadi came and gave the Dervise an invitation from his master.

The Dervise attended, was introduced into the principal apartment, received in a friendly manner, and treated with the consideration which is usually shewn to persons of distinguished rank. The Cadi discoursed on different subjects, and as opportunity offered, mingled in the conversation encomiums on the learning and wisdom of the Dervise. After gaining his confidence by such flattering discourse, he added:—"I sent for you to give you a proof of my confidence and esteem ; an affair of the greatest importance obliges me to be away from home some months ; I do not care to trust my slaves, and I wish to place my treasure in the hands of a man who enjoys, like you, the most unblemished reputation. If you can take charge of it without inconvenience to yourself, I shall to-morrow night send you my most precious effects ; but as this business must be conducted with secrecy, I shall order my confidential slaves to deliver them to you as if they were a present from me."

A gracious smile appeared on the face of the Dervise ; he made numberless bows to the Cadi, thanked him for his confidence, swore he would keep the  
treasure

treasure as the apple of his eye ; and retired as contented as if he had already cheated the judge.

The next day the merchant went again to the Cadi, and informed him of the obstinacy of the Dervise. "Return to him," said the judge, "and if he persists in his refusal, threaten him that you will complain to me ; I think you will have no occasion to repeat the menace."

The merchant immediately went to his debtor ; he no sooner pronounced the Cadi's name, than the Dervise, who was afraid of losing the treasure which was to be entrusted to him, returned his purse, and laughingly said,—“My dear friend, why should you have recourse to the Cadi? your money was safe in my house ; my refusal was only for the joke's sake, to see how you would take it.”

The merchant was wise enough not to credit the joke ; and returned to the Cadi to thank him for his generous succour.

In the mean time the night approached, and the Dervise prepared himself to receive the promised treasure ; but it passed without any of the Cadi's slaves appearing. The night was to him of an inexpressible length. As soon as it was daylight, he went to the judge : “I come,” said he, “to learn why his honour has not sent his slaves to me.” “Because I have been informed by an honest and worthy merchant that you are a rogue, whom justice will punish as you deserve, if a second similar complaint be made against you.”

The Dervise made a low bow, and retired, without speaking a word.

DUEL

DUEL BETWEEN MR. HAWKE AND MR.  
MELLISH.

A DUEL took place, on Monday morning, the 1st of June, a few miles from York, between Mr. Mellish of that county, and the Hon. Martin Hawke, in which Mr. Mellish was wounded; but, it is understood, not dangerously.—Sir Thomas Gascoyne's son was second to Mr. Hawke, and Mr. Lee to Mr. Mellish.

If we may form an opinion of the above duel between Mr. Hawke and Mr. Mellish, from the following dialogue, which is positively said to have passed on their taking the ground, though the combatants might have been so far impelled by what is falsely called a regard to the punctilios of *honour*, as to be determined to go through with the affair, there does not appear to be anything of malignity, or even irascibility in their demeanour towards each other.

“*Mr. M.*—Take care of yourself, Hawke, for by Jove I shall hit you.”

“*Mr. H.*—I will, my lad! and let me recommend you to take care of your own cannister!”

The seconds, on hearing this, agreed that they should not take aim, but fire by signal, which was done; when Mr. Mellish missed, and Mr. Hawke's shot took effect, by passing round the rim of his opponent's

opponent's stomach, and then shattering the bone of his left arm; on which Mr. Mellish exclaimed, "Hawke, you have winged me! Lend me your neckcloth to tie up the broken *pinion*!" which was immediately complied with, and the arm being bound up, they both returned in the same chaise, as good friends as ever!

### LIFTING DAY.

—  
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR, having occasion to go from Liverpool to Chester, on Easter Monday, I crossed at one of the ferries, and performed the journey on foot. As I passed along, I perceived the female villagers eye me with no little curiosity, but conceiving it to be nothing more than usual at the sight of a stranger, or perhaps somewhat flattered by female attention, no unpleasant apprehension arose: till at length a strong party of them, consisting of seven or eight, rushed from a little village, and surrounded me, one of them seizing me by the breast. Alarmed at this, so much like a hue and a cry after a thief, I desired to know what was my offence: and in return was informed by the Amazon, who had me still in her grasp, that it was Easter Monday, or Lifting Day. As I had received some little hint of this custom when in Liverpool, and rightly supposed the principal object of all such (at least in modern



modern days), to be the extortion of money, I thought it prudent so to liberate myself, rather than to satisfy my curiosity by a practical experience of the operation. The next village I had nearly shared a similar fate : but fortunately, I was too far advanced ere they could collect in sufficient numbers to commence the attack. As it was past 12 o'clock when I arrived at Chester, I witnessed no more on that day, it being confined to the forenoon entirely : but on the morrow my ears were early assailed by the rude clamours of those who were attacking the passengers on every side. Nor were the houses, at least the inns, a sufficient protection : as I had by no means the enviable pleasure to hear, during my breakfast, a far from delicate party enquire if the gentleman was risen, which was answered by my hostess in the negative : thus by a little falsehood securing my safety. The practice is, that if the persons so seized, male or female (as they have each a day), refuse to pay the necessary fine, they are taken by the arms, legs, clothes, or any part, and tossed up and down several times, the last, not unfrequently, suffered to fall with considerable violence ; indeed, I am told that serious accidents have been known to occur through it. The precedence of the sex as to the day, is, I understand, in some places, where no doubt the original custom is more strictly adhered to, regulated by the superiority of a king or queen, who are chosen to ride for it : the winning sex commencing hostilities on Monday, the other retaliating on Tuesday : but in most places, little to the honour of their gallantry, the men take the lead now. Sir, as I am a

West-countryman, and little versed in any customs but those of my own immediate neighbourhood, I should thank any of the numerous readers of your valuable magazine, if they would inform me through its medium, of the origin and intention of this curious custom : as I am by no means satisfied with the information given by a gentleman, to whom, on account of his age and situation, I applied, that it was in commemoration of our Lord's resurrection. Were such the case, much as I venerate ancient usages, I could wish to see abolished, as, in addition to its appearing like a burlesque, and fitter to convey an idea of poor Sancho Panza's tossing in the blanket, the horrid oaths and imprecations attending the proceeding, give a stranger a very indifferent opinion of the veneration entertained here for an event the most interesting to human nature. As it seems to originate in Wales, whither our most ancient customs retired, perhaps there is some little remains in it of a ceremony—attached to the early religion of this island : as it was the practice of our first Christian missionaries to suffer the converts to retain as much of the former ceremonies and usages which they were attached to, as was consistent with the spirit and purity of our benevolent religion. In that case it may be classed with the May-games of our island, or the hill-fires of the Irish : and some very learned person may trace its introduction to the Phœnicians : indeed, Mr. Editor, it is impossible to say how far my question may lead : but at all events it is pretty well for you in the metropolis that it is not in the possession of your *canaille*, or even in that of your *poissardes*

*poissardes* at Billingsgate: for, though it would not affect your beaux or fashionables, who scarcely know what a forenoon is, the consequence might not be pleasant to some of the rest.

Yours, etc.,

INQUISITOR.

## FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

---

### THE HUMOURS OF AN ELECTION.

A CURIOUS circumstance occurred at the White Hart Inn, at Guildford, at the close of the late Surrey election:—Some of the electors, not content with drinking as much as possible at the expence and liberality of Mr. Thornton (one of the successful candidates), pocketed several bottles of wine, which being found to go off remarkably fast, two gentlemen, suspecting some foul play was going forward, placed themselves at the foot of the stairs, and in the pockets of whomsoever they discovered a bottle, cut off the skirts of the coat, with the pocket and bottle, and sent them to the landlord. From shame, or whatever cause, those who had thus their coats cut, made the best of their way out of sight; so that no discovery was made, and the gentlemen cut off coat-skirts to the number of *seventeen!*

HUM!

HUM!

GENERAL DOYLE, on being informed by a traveller that he had been in a country where certain unmentionable insects were so large and powerful, that two of them would drain a man's blood in one night, wittily replied, "My good sir, we have the same animals in Ireland, but there we call them *Hum-bugs!*"

EXCESSIVE DRINKING.

---

OH! strange ambition, infamous renown;  
Whose throat capacious most can guzzle down:  
Who last can sit, and keep the drunken roar,  
When all his comrades wallow on the floor!

Such was thy fame, great Bibo, many a year,  
Till thou wast poor, and old red port was dear:  
Then, at the parish workhouse, something loth  
Thy drink was gruel, and thin mutton broth:  
A week thy carcase the poor beverage tried,  
But liked it not—and, sadly sober, died!

VAUXHALL GARDENS.

---

THE delightful gardens of this place opened for the season, this evening, June 15, under the direction and management of Mr. Perkins, and were crowded with elegant company.

FASHIONABLE

FASHIONABLE EFFRONTERY.

---

ONE of those fashionable coxcombs who haunt the scenes of the Opera-House, one evening lately, for a wager of ten guineas, had the assurance to walk deliberately across the stage, close behind Madame Catalani, while she was singing. The audience saluted him, with a hearty hiss,—but such an insult to public decorum merited a severer mode of reprehension.

AN EPIGRAMMATIC ADVERTISEMENT.

---

WRITTEN on a Margate ass-hirer, whose donkeys are alternately employed by ladies and smugglers.

Asses here to be let ! for all purposes right,  
To bear *angels* by day, and *spirits* by night.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

—  
CRICKET.

THE grand match of Cricket, for one thousand guineas, between eight gentlemen of the Marylebone Club, with Lambert, Beldam, and Hammond, against Eleven of all England, was decided in Lord's Ground, on Thursday, the 9th, in favour of the Club, by nine wickets.

## CRICKET MATCH FOR ONE THOUSAND GUINEAS.

THE grand match of Cricket for 1000 gs a side, between two select elevens, made by Lord F. Beauclerc and T. Mellish, Esq. was decided in favour of the latter, on Wednesday, in Lord's Ground, by one innings and 37 runs.

## ASTLEY'S WHERRY.

ON Thursday, the 25th instant, the Wherry given by the Proprietor of the Royal Amphitheatre, was rowed for by six Watermen, three from below bridge, and three from above; to row with sculls. The following were the competitors:—

Thomas Duffin, Lambeth.  
John Oldfield, Hungerford.  
Abraham Lock, Stangate.

John

John Evans, Tower.

Edw. Cross, Battle Bridge.

Daniel Shaw, Horselydown.

The first heat commenced at five o'clock, when they started, went up large on the stream, with the tide up, round to a boat off Cumberland Gardens, returned down the South shore, through the centre arch of Westminster-bridge, rowing round the beacon of the Lambeth Water-Works, and returned up through the centre arch of Westminster-bridge.

Lock came in ...	...	...	First
Oldfield	...	...	Second
Evans	...	...	Third

These three started for the second heat, and leading on just in the same line of direction, went up again, and returned back exactly in the same order. Lock won the wherry, Oldfield the second prize, and Evans the third. The whole was a spectacle highly gratifying to a great number of persons assembled on the occasion.

#### A CRUEL WAGER.

ON Monday, June 15, a great number of persons from various parts assembled on the road between Bridgwater and Bristol, being the spot fixed for determining a wager upon the exertions of a horse, which was to go in a gig 100 miles within the space of 16 hours. The day was remarkably hot and sultry; notwithstanding

notwithstanding which, the poor animal performed the merciless task in thirteen hours, without eating a grain of corn.

## FIFTY-SEVEN LAMPREY EELS IN A RAT'S NEST.

A FEW days ago, a rat's nest was found by a terrier dog, at Netherhall, in Cumberland, within five yards of the river Ellin; in which were found, the old she-rat, ten young ones, and 57 lamprey eels, of which more than 30 were alive.

## BOXING.

ON Monday, the 8th instant, the pitched battle, between Tom Belcher and Jack in the Green, took place on Moulsey Hurst; when, after thirteen rounds, hard fighting, it was decided in favour of Belcher. At setting-to, bets were equal, and continued so for the first four rounds; after which, Belcher proved himself the most expert boxer.—Three other battles were afterwards decided between persons of inferior note in the science; and the day's amusements concluded with a bull-bait.

## A LADIES' ARGUMENT.

A PUGILISTIC controversy lately took place at a public rout, between two ladies highly distinguished in the fashionable circles, not only for their beauty and accomplishments, but their *mildness* of disposition; one unfortunately retired with a *black eye*, and the other with a *scratched nose*.

## FASHIONS



## FASHIONS FOR JUNE, 1807.

AN EVENING FULL DRESS.—A short train of fine India muslin, enriched with a magnificent border of white satin round the bottom, crosses the front and continues to the end of the train, a loose body of the same, with short full sleeves, made the cross way, carelessly caught in the center with pearl clasps; a rich Italian jacket of soft white satin, made rather high in the back, cut in small squares round the waist, in imitation of vandyke, and trimmed all round with a full quilling of French net; the front of the jacket is sloped off from the throat, and remains square at the bottom. The arm holes are also trimmed with a quilling of net; the bosom of the dress is formed square with a satin border to correspond with the remainder of the dress. Waist is fastened with a rich girdle; an Italian head-dress composed of pale pink crape, intermixed with silver Albany gauze; a fox-tail feather fastened on the left side of the turban, falls over the left side of the face. Ear-rings and bracelets of real pearls, white kid gloves and shoes.

A WALKING DRESS.—A short white dress of cambric muslin, made walking length, high in front to the form of the neck; high standing collar, trimmed full with a narrow lace, loose long sleeves. A rich blue sarsnet mantle, made with a broad full cape fixed on the center of the back, drawn up on the right shoulder, from whence

whence proceeds a long narrow slip, which descends down the front, and full'd at the end with a large silk tassel. White chip hat, turned flat up over the right eye, trimmed with white sarsnet ribband; a mignonette flower placed on the back part of the turn up.

*Fig. No. 1.*—A BAROUCHE DRESS.—A compleat shell of thin white muslin, worn over a white sarsnet, slip, made quite short, open behind, and tied with small cords and tassels down the back; the muslin dress is made to the size of the throat, and the sarsnet slip, with a high standing collar, trimmed round the edge with a French lace; long sleeves of white sarsnet, and short full muslin sleeves worn over the sarsnet. Long square mantelet of primrose silk, embroidered with a dark rich border of embossed ribband; the two ends are tied with a knot on the front of the bosom; rich lace cap lined with the same colour as the mantelet, made with a point, and worn very deep on the left side of the face, and exposes the whole of the right. A small bunch of primroses is fixed on the center of the cap; long streamers of primrose satin ribband at the top of the crown. The front of the cap is trimmed with puffings of lace. Primrose gloves and shoes.

*(The above dresses were invented by Miss Heffey,  
of Pall Mall.)*



*Morning Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*June*

The Leadhall Press, 1807-1838.

*1807.*



GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS FOR  
JUNE, 1807.

MANTLES and square cloaks of variegated coloured sarsnets, or made of thin white muslin, drawn threw the edges with coloured ribbands, appear very general in the middle circles of fashion, but are not so prevalent among the leading *belles* as Parisian scarfs of a pale palm colour, with a rich India border; white sarsnet tippets, trimmed with Malins lace, are also much admired; pale primrose or blue sarsnet scarfs, of a very delicate hue, are the most prevalent fashions for this month. The straw *tiara* hat is considered elegant. The waist still continues short as usual, fastened in with a rich girdle; the bosom is made high, rising round, but is confined low at the extreme ends to form a busk, which must be as square as possible; the sleeves are in general worn short; but when long are of transparent materials of the same as the drapery; the trains of dresses are made either of fine India muslin, or crape, with a border of silver or white satin; ivy or white thorn wreaths are much worn. The simple frock with lace sleeves, and inlet round the bottom with lace is much esteemed, as are also dresses of Italian coloured crapes. The decorations for the head were never more simple and elegant than at present. The hair is worn in a small twist at the back part of the head, with a rich *bandeau* of diamonds or real pearls; the hair in front *à la Modona*; shoes and gloves,

gloves, for morning, are of the same colour as the head-dress ; and for the evening, are white kid gloves, and shoes, of white kid or satin, with silver rosettes.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES'S COURT DRESS.

MAGNIFICENT dress of black sarsnet, covered with black crape. . The black sarsnet was richly embroidered with jet ornaments, resembling foil stones. The embroidery was introduced in the bordering of the petticoat, which was worked in a peculiar style of elegance, and with a classical purity. These ornaments consisted of the Prince of Wales's plume of feathers, and the imperial crown of Great Britain, placed alternately on classic lines. Of the latter there were four. All these ornaments were of jet glass. Down the front of the petticoat were placed a double row of the plume of feathers, and the coronets finished in the same style as the border. The body and train were likewise of black sarsnet, covered with crape, and decorated with plumes and coronets. To relieve the *sombre* effect of this dress were placed on the petticoat, in front, three distinct festoons of real pearls, suspended from an ornament composed of an infinity of smaller pearls ; the latter were so arranged as to partake of a diamond form. Each of the before-mentioned were hung in clusters, or in other words, they formed one immense chain of festoons in front of the petticoat. The head-dress was composed of pearls and an elegant plume of ostrich feathers. Her Royal Highness

Highness appeared in good health and spirits ; in fact, we have not for a long period observed her Royal Highness betray so much inward satisfaction.

*Fig. No. 2.*—**M**ORNING DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN.

—A mixed coat, single breasted, cut off in the front, and made of light greenish mixture, or pepper and salt kind, with covered or plated buttons, and collars of the same cloth ; the skirts rather shorter than the dress coats, and the pockets in plaits behind.—Waistcoats of printed quilting, made single breasted, of dark brown or olive stripes, as also the gold colored stripe, shaded with black, are most prevalent, and are made without any bindings.—Lightish drab kerseymere, or stocking pantaloons, with Hessian boots ; ribbed kerseymere pantaloons are still worn ; as also drab kerseymere breeches with gilt buttons and brown top boots. Nankin pantaloons and trowsers are becoming very prevalent, and are frequently attended by nankeen gaiters.

**EVENING DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN.**—Blue coats, lapped, with a flat gilt button of rather a large size, continue to be very prevalent, and very frequently with black velvet collars ; next to them are dark greens and dark olive browns ; the green coats have, occasionally, a gilt or plaited button ; but the browns are constantly worn with a button covered with cloth, and a collar of the same. White Marsailles quilting waistcoats, made single breasted, are the most genteel waistcoats for evening.—Kerseymere breeches of very light drabs, either

either of the pearl shade, or the clear stone drabs. with silk strings to the knee, and Nankin breeches, with a silk string, are almost the only breeches worn for evening dress.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS OF GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
JUNE, 1807.

WE observe that evening coats are lately made rather longer in the lappels than for some time past; and the waistcoats also in the same proportion; the skirts of the coat are cut a little away, but not by any means shorter. Breeches continue much the same as last month. Morning coats are cut rather light in the skirts, and rather shorter than the evening coats; but both come up tolerably high in the neck, and fall rather low and open in front. Although the kersey-mere breeches and pantaloons with boots continue to be much worn at present, we doubt not but, if the warm weather continues, gentlemen will very readily leave them off from the lighter dress of Nankin pantaloons and trowsers with gaiters to match.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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We are greatly obliged to our Correspondent *Mr. Mason* for his favours, and shall give them an early insertion.

Verses from a Correspondent who signs himself *Roc* - - - are inadmissible. *La Fleur's* story is under consideration.

*Leander's Verses* stand in need of correction.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of many other valuable communications, which we shall take an early opportunity of enriching our pages with.



THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**  
 For JULY, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Copper-plate Engraving, Mr. Hogarth's *Quack Doctors*.
  2. A beautifully coloured Copper-plate Engraving, *Coursing*.
  3. Beautifully coloured Full Dress and Walking Dress.
- 

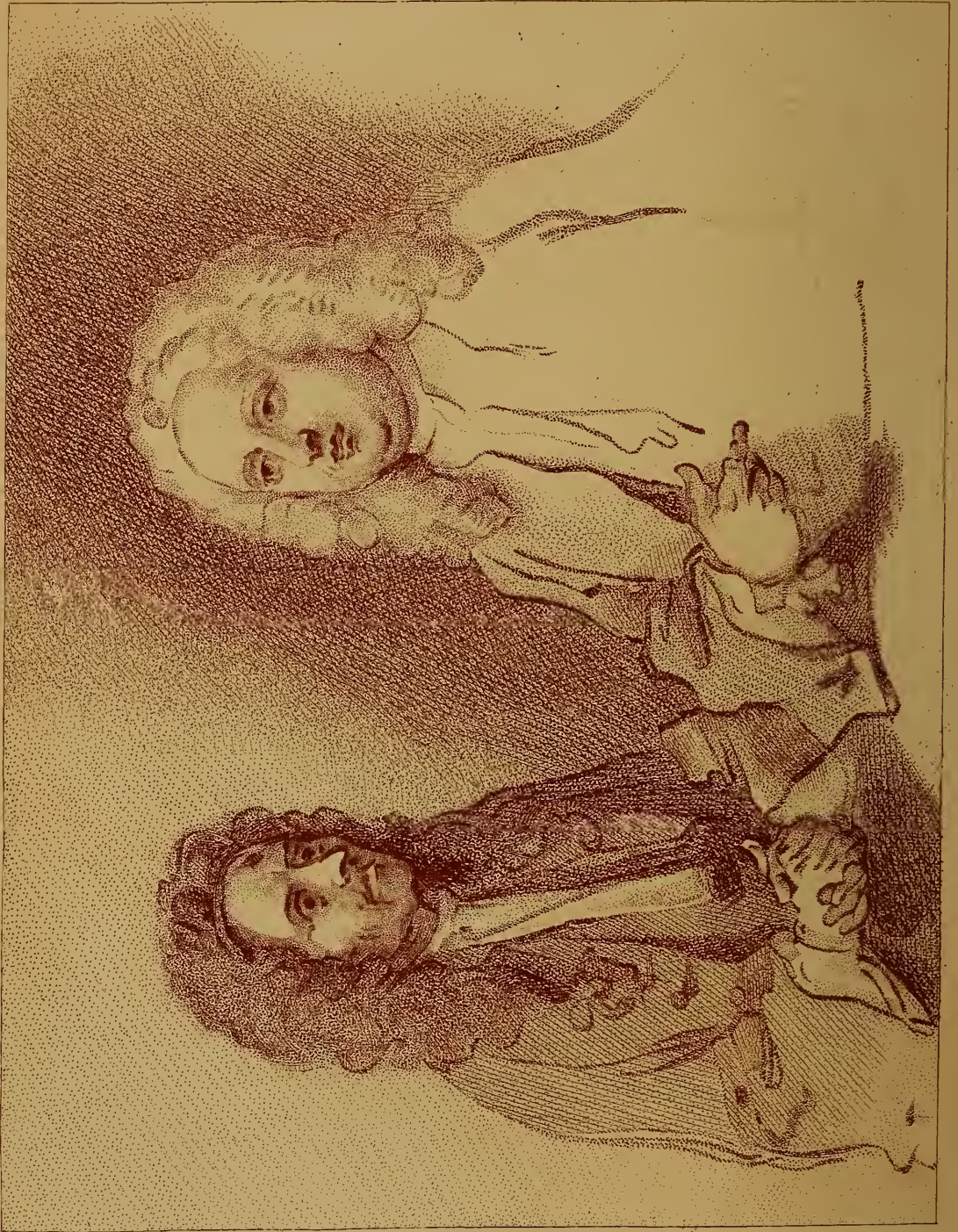
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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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MR. HOGARTH'S *QUACK DOCTORS*.

THE pair of characteristic portraits presented this month are engraved from Mr. Hogarth's original drawing of the two Doctors, Misaubin and Joshua Ward, notorious quacks of the period, and are facsimiles of the first design for the quarrelling doctors in plate 5 of the *Harlot's Progress*. The elder, Doctor Ward, "a quack of merry memory" who was called "spot Ward" from the left side of his face bearing a claret mark, was a quack doctor of great reputation (1733-1760), and enjoyed the honour of being called in to the assistance of King George II., whose hand he cured, and for which service he received as reward a commission in the army for his nephew, who afterwards became General Gansel. The secret of Ward's success was probably due to his habit of giving advice, and distributing medicines gratuitously to the poor at his house. A newspaper of the period

(The Daily Courant) may be congratulated upon having made the following momentous discovery:—  
“From the Doctor himself being a Papist, and distributing his pills to the poor gratis by the hands of Lady Gage (also a Papist), the pills must be beyond doubt a deep laid plot to introduce Popery.” (!)

## COURSING.

WE now present our readers with a beautifully coloured copperplate engraving representing *Coursing*, a companion to *Hunting* in last number. We are under deep obligations to many subscribers who have shown the last issue to their friends, which has resulted in its rapidly running out of print. While our modesty prevents us again making the same request, the beauty and excellence of the subject will probably plead for us, and especially the knowledge that in introducing our excellent magazine to those who are strangers to its merits, a mutual favour is being conferred.

## FASHIONS FOR JULY, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Full Dress and Walking Dress.



COURSING





## A WEEK OF LONDON LIFE.

I WILL tell you in what manner I spent the first week of last month in town, and then you may in some measure judge how you will be entertained in future.

June 1. I left an agreeable party at the breakfast table, to look over the monthly publications, which were lying on my bookseller's counter warm from the press.

Hardly, however, had I searched the Gentleman's Magazine for an article I wanted, than a tradesman came in and enquired after my health, and offered to convey any parcel I should have to send to my friends in the country.

When I had civilly replied to his kind inquiries, and had in vain looked for the monthly, a politician accosted me, and asked me after the state of the poll in Yorkshire, and obliged me to hear his opinion of the cabinet.

Whilst I was pleasingly employed in perusing a modern tale, a sprightly lady came in and enquired for some paper, but on being told, that the particular sort she wanted was not to be had at present, "I will wait then till it is," she replied with the utmost cheerfulness. "But can your lover wait?" exclaimed I. "Consider what tortures he will endure, while you are keeping him in suspense."—"Let him live," she returned,

returned, "upon a smile, upon a hope, as the heroes of chivalry did."—"With all my heart, if you will be compassionate to him at last." But what do I see, looking into the cabinet, and observing the picture of Mrs. Opie.

This indeed is a female of genius, but sorrow now clouds her brow, and distress sits heavy on her heart, her faithful Palemon will never more display her beauties to the world. The powers of her mind and her affection will long, however, be felt by those that peruse her interesting productions. Lamenting her change from happiness to misery, and revolving upon the miseries of the present state, I left the shop and returned to my lodgings with an heavy heart. There, however, I found some agreeable companions, who soon dissipated my gloom, and made me hope for better days.

June 2. As I was passing by Somerset House, I had a mind to pay one more visit to the illustrious productions of the Royal Academy. On entering the room I was accosted by a friend, whom I had not seen for some time. "I had been induced," said the connoisseur, "to pay one more visit to this display of British arts. I had heard much of the modern Teniers, and I wish to judge for myself." "And have you determined in his favour?"—"Undoubtedly. I only regret that he has given us no more specimens of his powers. This I trust, he will do in future."—"I am glad to see you," said a lady, addressing us both, "you are come to do homage to our president, who has once more regained his seat."—"Long may he enjoy it," replied

replied my friend. "I have looked with attention on his Paul and Barnabus."—"For my part," says Captain D——, who then joined us, "I have been engrossed entirely in viewing those paintings which are designed to perpetuate the memory of the gallant Nelson."—"They indeed," said the lady, "call for our continued admiration: for more glorious actions we shall never behold. I have however shed a tear over those portraits which were drawn by an artist, which relentless death has taken from us. That colossus of literature, Dr. Parr, and the amiable Duke of Gloucester, were fit subjects for his pencil." In this manner we conversed as we passed through the rooms, and expressed our joy and satisfaction, that though we had lost some of our very able artists, yet there were others rising into fame that would still keep up our national credit.

As we were retiring, Fuseli happened to espy us, and conducted us into his apartments with his wonted politeness. He shewed us several of his designs, and pointed out in his animated manner, the service painting rendered to religion. I then took an opportunity of thanking him for his beautiful observations on Blake's designs from Blair's grave, and he politely assured me in return, that he was happy that it was in his power to render the smallest service to so glorious a cause. Having bid him adieu, we went to Mr. Cromax's, and regaled our eyes with the procession of Chaucer's pilgrims, which more than gratified our most sanguine expectations.

June 3. I staid within the greatest part of the  
morning

morning to read Barrow's account of CochinChina, and coasted with him in imagination, from place to place, and could hardly tell with which I was most delighted, his descriptions, or the engravings that accompanied it. I could have read all day, but a merchant and his lady and sister dined with us, and we enjoyed together

“The feast of reason,”

and the shades of evening drew on before we had completed our observations on men and things. Among other things, we disanted on fluctuation of commerce, and remarked that it afforded a strong argument to prove the vanity of all sublunary expectations. Negotiator by a sudden stroke was obliged to leave a splendid seat for a cottage. Mr. G——, who was thought to have realized an handsome fortune, was obliged to call his creditors together.

June 4. I intended to have gone to St. James' Palace to-day, to observe what was passing there: to behold my sovereign on his natal day, and those of the nobility and commonalty, that were assembled to pay their devoirs to their beloved monarch: but as I was going out of my lodgings, I was accosted by a widow in great distress, who told me that I could relieve her, if I took the trouble to go to a certain gentleman, and lay her case before him. Now, though the distance was very considerable, and the time taken up, in conducting her business, would entirely defeat my purpose, yet knowing the urgency of the matter as well as its justice, I cheerfully complied. I had the unspeakable pleasure of terminating the affair, to the satisfaction  
of

of all parties, and returning to dinner, drank my sovereign's health with great glee, and was entertained by a select party of my friends, singing, God save the King, in full chorus: after which, a youth read the following anecdote of his Majesty.

“Such is the kind attention that the King pays to his family, that whenever it happens that her Majesty is indisposed, instead of ringing a bell, which would disturb the whole household, he has arisen, dressed himself, and softly knocked at the door of the person, whose office it was to attend on such occasions: an attention which many persons in inferior stations would have not rendered.”

When the anecdote was read, we heartily joined in applauding his conduct, and recommended to the youth on all occasions, to condescend to men of low degree.

This brought on some other stories of the condescension of great men, and I remarked that virtue never appeared so amiable as in the attire of humility.

June 5. I went about one o'clock to the sale of the late Mr. Brand's books: the room was very much crowded, and I found several persons of eminence in the literary world: I joined a part of them who were at one end of the room. They were discussing the difficulty of procuring books that were once to be readily found.—“I have myself long sought,” says one, “for Pitt's account of Algiers, but I never yet could procure a copy.”—“That's not at all extraordinary,” said a second, “since his own son told me he had not had a copy himself.” Our attention was then engaged  
by

by the article which was selling, No. 5711, *Rebels no Saints*, with its frontispiece. It was an old book published soon after the restoration.—“The title page,” observed a learned divine, “contains an interesting truth.”—“A truth, however, too much overlooked,” said another, “or else many amiable men would not have joined them.”—“It is time,” said a third, “but what will not heated indignation and resentment effect.”—“We ought to be very thankful,” said a fourth, “that we live in a period when loyalty is justly valued, and every tendency to democracy is justly discountenanced.”

June 6. I devoted this day entirely to adjusting my accounts, sealing with my tradesmen, and taking leave of my friends. At one house where I called the Bishop of Salisbury had just left it. I wish you had been, said my friend, to see that amiable prelate. He bears his honors meekly. I was glad to hear, I replied, that he had met with such deserved preferment, especially as I well know that it would be highly gratifying to the King, with whom he would have frequent intercourse. My friends at Exeter will however greatly miss him, for he was highly beloved among them. They will bear it the better, it was observed, as his royal charge occupies so much of his attention, that he could not be much with them, and he has left his amiable brother the dean to supply his place. I set off after dinner, and arrived at Hanwell in the close of the evening, in order that I might attend the learned rector the next day.

## CULINARY RESEARCHES.

## ON COOKS.

THE practise of cookery is accompanied with so many disagreeables, and even dangers, that those who devote themselves to it ought to meet with our respect, our esteem, and attention; for money alone is not an adequate recompense for a scientific cook.

We will not speak of the unwholesome vapours exhaled by the coals, which soon undermine the most robust health; of the intense heat of the fire, so pernicious to the lung and sight; of the smoke, so inimical to the eyes and complexion, etc. These are dangers which incessantly arise, and which nothing can ward off. A cook must live in the midst of them, as the soldier in the midst of bullets and bombs; with this difference, however, that for the first every day is a day of battle, and the combat is almost always unattended with renown, the name of the most skilful cook is, alas! generally unknown to the guests who frequent an opulent table.

It belongs to the *Amphitryon* who wishes that his table should retain its pre-eminence to remedy this injustice. If he wishes to be uniformly well served, his cook ought to be his best friend. He must tenderly watch over his health; he must bestow on  
him

him those little attentions, which an honest and grateful heart knows so well how to appreciate, and above all things he must often make him take physic!

The continual fumes arising from the stores, the necessity of drinking often to cool their parched throats, the vapours arising from the walls, the bile and humours that when in motion enervate their faculties, in short all conspire to soon alter a cook's taste, unless he be carefully attended to. The palate becomes in some measure encrusted, and no longer retains that *tact*, that quickness, that exquisite sensibility, on which depends the organ of taste; it finishes by being excoriated, and becomes as callous as the conscience of an old judge.

The only means of making him recover his pristine purity, delicacy and vigour, is to make him take physic, whatever resistance he may be inclined to oppose; for there are some who, deaf to the voice of glory, do not perceive the necessity of taking medicine when they feel ill.

But how is the precise time when the above remedy should be put in practice to be ascertained? There can be no fixed period; it depends upon the person's labour, his constitution, and a thousand other circumstances. But in general when you observe that your cook appears negligent, when his *ragouts* are too salt or too highly seasoned, you may be assured, that his palate has lost its faculty of tasting, and that it is time to call in the apothecary to your assistance. He must first be well prepared by two days' regimen, and then a potion composed of manna, senna, and salts must be administered to him, the dose of which

must



must be regulated according to the more or less insensibility of his palate; you must afterwards allow him one day of complete rest; renew the potion to free him of all humours, let two days of perfect rest again follow this last medicine, and you may after this flatter yourself to have at the head of your kitchen a quite regenerated man.

This recipe, to insure a good cheer, is not a joke. It is practised in all families where the Amphitryon is desirous of carefully preserving the honour of his table. All eminent cooks submit to it without a murmur; and to prevent any opposition on their part, it ought to be mentioned to them as the first article of their engagement. He who would make any objection would prove that he is not born to soar above the vulgar, and this indifference to glory would immediately make him be ranged in that class of simple artizans, who all their lives are destined to remain low born scullions.

O you, who wish to enjoy the pleasures of the table in its highest perfection, make your cooks often take physic, for this precaution is indispensably necessary to its attainment.

## VERBAL INVASION.

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TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR,—The invasion of the French *men* I value not a rush. We are ready! But I must confess there is another species of *Invasion* which vexes me exceedingly.—I mean the confounded custom of introducing French *words* into our language, which is arrived to such a height, that a plain country gentleman can scarcely understand one word in ten of his *mother tongue*—it is so frittered away by what our sailors call *puppy lingo*.

One man at a loss to explain himself comes out with a “*Je ne sçais quoi*.”

A second won't describe particulars, but praises the “*tout ensemble*.”

A third drops in when dinner is serving up, and declares he comes quite “*à propos*.”

A fourth can't enter a theatre without exclaiming, “What a *coup d'œil*!”

A fifth vows that Mrs. —— is not handsome, but her face has a pleasing “*tournure*!”

And a sixth sagaciously doubts whether ministers are “*au fait*.”

I don't find fault with certain women being styled “*Elegantes*,” simpering Misses “*Belles*,” and effeminate fellows “*Beaux* ;” but I am transported with rage when  
when

when I reflect that this unaccountable invasion has even crept into our army, as our soldiers are instructed to "*deployer*," and fire a "*feu de joye*," whilst our Volunteer Associations are universally called "*Corps*."

Excuse my warmth, Mr. Editor, and allow your circulating Magazine to be the vehicle of an attempt to dissuade my brave countrymen from uttering the *sentiments of Britons* with the *tongues of Frenchmen*.

I am, Mr. Editor,

Your humble servant, and a

TRUE ENGLISHMAN.

## A NEW BRAKE.

—  
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I beg the favour of you to insert the following, as I flatter myself it will prove of general service. It is a little contrivance, costing a mere trifle, which is attached to a two or four-wheeled carriage, for the purpose of impeding the accelerated velocity of the vehicle down hills, or when the horses run away. A bar of iron with two steel shoes to its ends is attached, under the futchels or shafts, the shoes facing and fitting the wheels, so that when the contrivance is to be used, the coachman puts his foot on a pedal, and in an instant the two shoes rub violently against the wheels, not locking them (which by the way is  
the

the best method that can be devised for tearing the strongest wheel to pieces), but producing on the tire or iron rim of the wheel a friction that I venture to affirm is sufficient to stop the most unruly horses, even when attempting to run away down hill. I feel justified in recommending this simple device from two years' experience of its effect, down some of the steepest hills in the Isle of Wight, and should it but prove the means of preventing one accident, now when everybody will be thinking of their country excursions, I shall feel ample compensation for any trouble I may have taken in bringing it about, and making it public.

There is a yellow sociable at Tattersall's at present, which your mechanical friends would perhaps after this description like to see: though it, being the first to which the bar was fixed, is certainly not so simple as I could have wished.

Yours, &c.,

D. F. WALKER.

## THE CHAIRING OF SIR FRANCIS BURDETT.

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THE ceremony of chairing Sir Francis Burdett took place this day Monday, June 29th. The procession was marshalled in Covent-garden, and set out at twelve in its progress through St. Martin's-lane,

lane, Soho, &c. to the Baronet's house in Piccadilly, where he mounted the triumphal car.

It then proceeded along Piccadilly, down the Haymarket, up St. Martin's-lane, round Covent-garden, down Southampton-street, and along the Strand, to the Crown and Anchor. The car was as high as the one pair of stairs windows.

The wheels were covered with draperies and painting, and the car was decorated with the arms of the parishes of Westminster. There was a profusion of blue ribbons about the horses and harness. The seat upon which the Baronet was placed stood upon a lofty Corinthian pillar erected on a platform. It resembled the triumphal cars of the ancient Romans. The cavalcade consisted chiefly of the Electors, four and four. Upwards of 600 dined in the large room at the Crown and Anchor in which Sir Francis was; and 600 more were accommodated in other rooms. Including all the various streets, it was supposed between 2 and 300,000 men, women, and children were collected. The populace dispersed in peace.

#### ANECDOTE OF WARTON.

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WARTON is said to have lost his election to the headship of Trinity College, Oxford, in a very singular way. As one of the fellows of that society, by no means remarkable for an uncommon share of wisdom, was reading prayers, he came to that  
verse

verse in the Psalms, "Lord, thou knowest my simplicity."—"Why," said Warton, "that is known to everybody."—When the headship was vacant, Warton asked his friend for his vote, which happened to be the casting one.—"No, no," replied he, "I am not so simple as that;" and Warton lost his election.

### GRETNA GREEN.

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IT is observable, that as often as the matrimonial *Blacksmith of Gretna Green* visits London, he lodges in Fetter-lane.

### PHENOMENON.

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ON Tuesday, July 14, a most extraordinary phenomenon was observed by several people of credit at the house of Mr. Rhodes, in Thornes Lane, near Wakefield. A hen had been sitting on duck's eggs, several of which had produced ducklings; on examining one egg, a small hole was found in one end of the shell, through which a toad was discovered, not alive, which filled the whole shell, and seemed, upon breaking it, to be absolutely straitened for want of room. Except the small hole, such as is usually found  
in

in an egg when the animal within is mature for hatching, the shell was perfectly whole so as utterly to preclude the supposition of the toad's having crept in through the hole. We have ourselves seen the toad, and with a small part of the shell still adhering to it.

### THE ANTIQUARIAN OLIO.

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UNITED to London by a continued succession of houses, as Westminster now is, it will scarcely be imagined that it was at one time a separate and distinct village, a mile distant from London; but still less will it be conceived to have been as it actually was, an island cut from it, by a branch of the river Thames, and originally denominated Thorney Island, from the circumstance, as it is stated, of its being overgrown with thorns and brambles. Its connection with the main land was by means of a bridge, which Matilda, Queen of Henry I. erected over the stream in King Street, at the east end of Gardener Lane.

AN EXTEMPORAL EPITAPH ON A  
CELEBRATED PUGILIST.

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**D**EATH took him in the upper view,  
And gave him such a brace,  
The grapple turned him black and blue,  
And made him shift his place.

Parts of access he next assailed,  
With such a knock down blow,  
As never yet to mortals failed,  
A mortal overthrow.

CANZONET—FROM THE SPANISH.

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**T**AKE, Laura, take ! this chain of gold,  
And with it grace thy peerless neck ;  
These pearls on silken threads enroll'd,  
Thy flowing tresses let them deck.

Fond youth ! the lovely maid replied,  
To me these toys no bliss impart ;  
To make thee happy is my pride,  
The pearl I value—is thy heart.

J. B.



## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## BOXING.

THE long-depending pugilistic contest between Samuels (better known by the appellation of Dutch Sam) and Tom Belcher, took place on Tuesday, the 28th, at Moulsey Hurst, opposite Hampton, for 200 guineas. It would be superfluous to give a history of the *heroes* of the day's diversion, each being well known as the most scientific on the pugilistic list. —They fought a battle in February, 1806, on the same ground, which was contested in a manner never since, and seldom before, witnessed. That contest lasted upwards of an hour, and until the last round, victory was doubtful. Belcher was considered in ill health at that time, and in the present instance he was not only very fresh, but a stone heavier than before. A report had prevailed that Sam had trained badly, and consequently, with the advantage Belcher had gained since the former contest, 5 to 4 was betted freely against Sam.

No fight, of late, had caused such universal anxiety, which has been on its full stretch amongst all classes. This was to be accounted for only from the equality of the match, as no two from the list of pugilists would produce equal diversion in the several requisites of the art. The road to the field of action surely was never before so crowded; St. James's, St. Giles's, and Duke's-place,

place, seemed to have furnished their complement ; and the Sandman, Jew, and Gentile, vied with each other for superiority in pace. A roped ring of 28 feet was formed for the listed knights to exhibit in, which was surrounded as early as nine o'clock in the morning by some thousands of persons. At twelve o'clock the spectators became so numerous, that the outer ring between the carriages, and the inner ring, would not contain them ; and consequently two hours were occupied in removing the ropes to another spot, where an immense ring was formed for the accommodation of the spectators. Belcher first appeared, and was soon after followed by his opponent. The former had been full of confidence as to the result of the battle ever since the match was made.

Thirty-four rounds were fought, when, on account of a foul, Sam was declared the victor.

Other fights took place ; and, with the baiting of a bull, the sports were not over until midnight.

The Duke of Clarence, and a number of nobility, were present. It would be no exaggeration to say, that to mention the names of the gentry present, would be to enumerate about one-fifth of the Court Calendar.

#### A FIGHT FOR A GIRL'S FAVOUR.

THE early part of the month, two labouring men met in Conduit-fields, to determine, by a pugilistic combat, their pretensions to the favour of a girl, the object of admiration to both. After fighting nearly forty minutes, and beating each other most brutally, the

the fair one appeared on the field of battle, and probably disgusted by their appearance, renounced them both, and insultingly upbraided them with folly and presumption, in attempting to decide a question which exclusively belonged to her to determine. This put an end to their conflict, but gave rise to another affray; the woman's conduct was universally disapproved, particularly by the spectators of her own sex—and after hustling her, and abusing her for some time, a girl, a brick-maker in the neighbourhood, challenged her to fight. They set to, and after nearly twenty minutes' severe contest, the brick-maker closed both her adversary's eyes, and was carried off in triumph.

SAILING MATCHES.—VAUXHALL CUP.

ON Monday, the 27th, the Annual Silver Cup and Cover, given by the Proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens, was sailed for by the following gentlemen's sailing pleasure boats:—Mercury, 7 tons, J. Astley; Atalanta, 7 tons, Smith; Bellissima, 17 tons, Fairbrother; the St. George was also entered, but owing to the superiority of the other boats, declined the contest.

The wind at starting blew a stiff breeze from the South, which occasioned the Bellissima, being so much heavier than the others, to carry a great press of sail, and enabled her to keep the lead the whole distance, without the least chance of the others coming up; indeed, when opposite Wandsworth, in going up, the Atalanta declined the contest; but the Mercury, although

although a great distance behind, persevered to the end of the contest, and came in about a quarter of an hour after the *Bellissima*, which was the winning boat.—Captain Fairbrother was immediately handed into the Vauxhall boat, and from thence conducted into the gardens by Mr. Barrett, who presented him with a most elegant Silver Cup and Cover, valued at 30 guineas, amidst the shouts and plaudits of a vast concourse of spectators.

The river displayed a scene of the utmost beauty and grandeur, being covered with pleasure boats and wherries.

#### GRAND CRICKET MATCH.

ON Monday, the 20th instant, the return grand Match of Cricket, between thirteen of all England and twenty-three of Kent, for 1000 guineas, began playing on Pennenden Heath, and terminated on Thursday, the 23d, in favour of Kent, by 27 notches; Kent having got 189, and England 162 runs.

This was reckoned the greatest match that had been played in Kent for upwards of twenty years; bets to a very large amount were depending on both sides. The straight arm bowling introduced by John Willes, Esq. was generally practised in this game, and fully proved an obstacle against getting runs, in comparison to what might have been got by the straightforward bowling.

The weather, being uncommonly fine and serene, drew together a much greater concourse of spectators than  
than

than ever before seen on a similar occasion, among whom were a great number of the principal families in that part of the county.—That old amateur of the bat, Sir Horace Mann, was present every day, and dined at the ordinary, which was sumptuously furnished and well attended.

## HOPPING MATCH.

THE latter end of last month a match, twenty hops for 10 guineas, took place at Loughborough, Leicestershire, between James Shipley, of Nottingham, and a person named Moore, of Leicester; it was very closely contested, so much so, that bets of 4 to 1 were laid and taken on each side. The match, however, was won by Shipley. On measuring the distance, it appeared, Shipley had hopped 75 yards 9 or 10 inches, and Moore something more than 75 yards.—The latter was to have run against Shipley on the same day, 140 yards for 40 guineas, but declined, and in consequence forfeited his deposit.

## FASHIONS FOR JULY, 1807.

AN EGYPTIAN COSTUME.—The head-dress is composed of a rich handkerchief of white lace, which crosses the back part of the head; each corner of the handkerchief, a small distance from the shoulder, falls on the front of the neck; the handkerchief,

kerchief is trimmed round with a magnificent border of pearls, and each corner is finished with a bunch of the same; the hair is curled on the top of the forehead with small thick curls, separated with a band of diamonds, which crosses the forehead, and continues round the head; two small curls down the side of the face. A rich white figured sarsnet dress made with a short train, and scolloped back; sleeves very short and covered with a broad flap of white lace; the under sleeve is trimmed round with small French pearls; also the lace, which is fastened to the back part of the sarsnet sleeve with a star of pearls; the front is made full each way, and covered with rich lace fastened in the centre with a star to correspond with the sleeves. An Egyptian train of lilac spider net, showered with pearls, and worked in the centre with a large star of the same, cut in the form of a half handkerchief, wider at one end than at the other; one end is cut square, and gathered up full on the left shoulder with a pearl star; a piece of sarsnet, from under the left arm, richly ornamented, crosses the front, and is fastened with the middle corner of the train to the right knee with a bunch of pearls; the other corner, which reaches to the bottom of the dress, is finished with a large pearl tassel; the dress and train are trimmed round with pearls to correspond. White kid gloves and shoes.

A MORNING WALKING DRESS.—A short gown and coat of fine jaconot muslin, edged with a broad border of patent work, made high in the neck with deep standing collar, trimmed with a narrow band of patent work

to



*Morning Dress and Carriage Dress.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*





to correspond. The skirt of the gown is made very deep on the right side, and is sloped gradually off to about half a yard in length on the left side, and is also fastened under the left arm with six large flat worked buttons; a pea-green sarsnet mantle, made with full gathers in the centre of the back, is brought straight round the back down the fronts, and cut to the form of the shoulders, with no collar; the edge is inlet with white net, and stamped with a small green ivy leaf, the same colour as the mantle; a handkerchief crossed over the bosom of the same colour is considered elegant. A jockey bonnet trimmed with a wreath of ivy leaves across the front, tied with a handkerchief to correspond. This bonnet is intended to be worn with this dress.

*Fig. No. 2.*—CARRIAGE DRESS.—Plain muslin gown made with a short train, and enriched with a broad point lace across the front, and reaches to the extreme edge, which is finished with a narrow border of cotton plait; the back of the gown is made rather high and full, drawn with ribband top and bottom; the front of the waist is fluted very full into a narrow band of rich point lace, about an inch in breadth, and is fastened into the apron of the gown, tied behind with a knotted sash of muslin, and inlet at the bottom of the ends of the sash with point lace to correspond with the dress; long full sleeves of white lace. A muslin coat of rich salmon colour, made with a straight back, and with a small train of about three inches; a fall-over collar, with a long narrow strip, slanted off to a point, gathered at the top of the left shoulder, and hangs carelessly

carelessly down the front, with a large rich tassel at the end ; this coat is trimmed all round with a border of small brown roses, intermixed with a tint of salmon colour. A turban cap made of the same materials ; white kid gloves and shoes.

*Fig. No. 1.*—MORNING WALKING DRESSES.—Light mixed brown, or nut-coloured mixed coats, either double or single-breasted, with collar of the same ; covered buttons, or a full sized plated button, are much worn, as also some greenish mixtures ; but the most fashionable morning coat is of a light mixed cloth, made single or double breasted, to button two or three buttons over the chest, and then to fly off in the skirts. These coats should not have any pocket flaps.—Broad striped quilting Marsailles waistcoats, single breasted, and made without binding.—Fine Indian Nankin trowsers or pantaloons, with gaiters of the same.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS  
FOR JULY, 1807.

SUPERFINE brown cloth coats lappelled, with buttons covered with cloth, continue still to be much worn of an evening ; but the olive greens, or what are also called forest greens, continue to gain ground, and which are mostly worn with covered buttons ; but dark blues are evidently the most genteel and fashionable coats at the present time, and are worn either with or without a velvet collar, but constantly a gilt button, perfectly flat, and of a good middling size : the waist,

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we observe, is made rather long and wider than formerly, and the lappel a trifle longer also, but the sleeves are rather shorter than for some time past. White Marsailles quilting waistcoats still retain the preference as an evening waistcoat. Light pearl or drab kerseymeres, and the best Indian Nankin for breeches, with silk strings, and not to come far below the knee, are the most general wear.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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Accessions of LITERARY STRENGTH have been made to "*The Follies and Fashions of our Grandfathers*" too important to be passed over without communication. The Proprietors do not feel themselves at liberty to disclose names, or they could mention some of the most exalted Literary Characters of the present age, who have approved so highly of their work, that they have pledged themselves to become constant Correspondents, and have promised their powerful aid and co-operation in each succeeding Number of this Magazine.

In answer to those Correspondents who sign themselves "*A Friend*," and "*A Well Wisher to 'The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers,'*" we beg leave to assure them that arrangements are now made which will render the Fashionable Department of the Magazine conspicuously elegant ; and much superior, to any thing of the kind hitherto attempted.

"Verses written on Visiting a Distant Friend" are inadmissible.

*W. F's* polite favour entitles him to our best acknowledgements.

Our *Richmond Correspondent* may rely on our attention to his hints.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of many other valuable communications, which we shall take an early opportunity of enriching our pages with.





Entire. New Pattern for the border of  
A Handkerchief, and Shirt.

Drawn & hand-coloured Copiously & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."

THE  
 FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
 OF  
 OUR GRANDFATHERS  
 For AUGUST, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. An Elegant Needlework Design.
  2. Copper-plate *View of a Park*, after Wouvermanns.
  3. Beautifully coloured Morning Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.
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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*









VIEW OF A PARK

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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**A**N ELEGANT NEEDLEWORK DESIGN. — By the generally expressed desire of many numerous and aristocratic patrons, we this month substitute in lieu of our usual portrait a specimen of Fashionable Needlework. The insertion in the design of the words “Hand coloured” is due to a mistake on the part of the engraver, which was only discovered after the plates for the August number had been worked off.

*VIEW OF A PARK*, BY PHILIP WOUVERMANN'S.

**O**UR usual copperplate illustration represents a *View of a Park* by the celebrated painter Philip Wouvermanns, who flourished about 150 years ago. An artist of exceptional talent, it is painful to know that his position was one of indigence and obscurity.

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST, 1807.

**B**EAUTIFULLY coloured Morning Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

ARRIVAL

ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND OF THE  
DUCHESS OF BRUNSWICK.

ON the morning of the 7 July, the Duchess of Brunswick, His Majesty's Sister, landed at Gravesend, and went immediately to the New Tavern, where every preparation was made for the reception of this August Princess. The Mayor and Corporation received Her Royal Highness with all due form, and eagerly testified their respect to a Princess so nearly related to their beloved monarch, and so estimable in herself. The Princess seemed to be deeply sensible of those demonstrations of regard, in which the people in general warmly participated. She quitted the place in the Princess of Wales's carriage, for Blackheath. July 13 was the day appointed for her first interview with the Queen, and the principal part of the Royal family. After breakfast, their majesties and Princesses left Windsor for London, and arrived at the Queen's Palace about 12 o'clock.—The Duke and Duchess of York, the Dukes of Kent and Cambridge, came soon after. At about a quarter past one o'clock, the Duchess of Brunswick and the Princess of Wales arrived from Blackheath. In a short time a sumptuous refreshment was served up. At a quarter past four the Duchess and Princess proceeded to St. James' Palace, and honoured Lady C. Finch

Finch with a visit, at her apartments. The neighbourhood of the palace soon became filled with spectators, who waited very patiently till their Royal Highnesses entered the carriage. The populace gave several cheers, and shouted—Long live the Duchess of Brunswick, and the King. Their Royal Highnesses proceeded on their return to Blackheath.

#### UNCOVERING BEFORE ROYALTY.

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THIS evening, (August 2nd), their majesties and the princesses walked on Windsor Terrace, which was much crowded, but not so genteelly attended as usual: many persons were turned off, being intoxicated. The marquis of Thomond, who was walking near their majesties, seeing a person not uncovered while the king was passing, stepped up to him and took his hat off; upon which he struck the marquis, and kicked him. He was immediately secured by Edwards and Dowsett, the police officers, and kept in custody till their majesties went off the Terrace, when he was examined before colonel Desbrow. He proved to be a Mr. Hodges, residing in Westminster, who said, that he had taken his hat off while his majesty passed, and did not put it on till his majesty had retired about ten paces. He was set at liberty with a reprimand.

A CITY COMPANY'S FEAST.  

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TO THE EDITORS.

GENTLEMEN,—Many years back, when I was courting Miss *Mary* Molasses—for the good old lady would neither herself, nor suffer any of her relations, on pain of her displeasure, to introduce any heathenish or popish names, as she called them, into her family—the dear soul always considered and confused Roman and Popish as synonymous terms; such names as *Wilhelmina*, *Georgiana*, *Frederica*—the alderman took me with him to a city feast at Grocer's-hall; and to be sure there was the most elegant profusion of all sorts of dainties, an excellent band playing in the gallery during dinner, Pyrmont water to whet the appetite, and rose water to wash the hands; a most brilliant dessert, consisting of every delicacy that the fruiterer, confectioner, and pastry-cook, could supply, accompanied with the richest wines. My friend observed to me that if I intended to eat any confectionary, I should mind and secure some in time, for that upon removal of the second course I should see all hands scrambling for what they could get; unfortunately for me, I sat opposite to a very fat gentleman, dressed in a pompadour coat with gold twist buttons, a scarlet waistcoat with a broad gold lace, a napkin clasped into a kind of a steel forceps in one of the upper button-holes of his coat (which convenience I have since learnt

learnt they call an Alderman) and a white handkerchief tucked into the bosom of his waistcoat, with which he frequently wiped his face, for it was warm weather, as well as the work he was engaged in—I have since understood this was Mr. Deputy Guzzle, of Port-Soken Ward. Being a little behind hand, Mr. Deputy still had the instruments in his hand when the second course was removed; in a moment the table was stripped of the whole of the dessert, and Mr. Deputy stretching out both arms, armed as above, I, who am of a timorous nature, would rather baulk my desire than run the risk of being wounded.

At night too I was equally unfortunate. A table was laid out with cold ham, fowls, etc. for about sixty, in a room behind the hall; for many of the company dropped off from one cause or another, and Alderman Molasses whispered me, that if I intended to eat anything, I should attend to the ringing of the second bell, and secure a chair; I, who at that time was as nimble as most men, took the hint, and upon the signal being given, succeeded in getting a chair; but inclining myself a little forward to hear what Mr. Apozem, who was opposite to me, said, a thin weazle-faced man (Mr. Twist, of Threadneedle-street) in an instant whips behind me, so that when I sat down I found the chair pre-occupied, and though I felt myself the injured person, for the sake of peace and quietness I resigned—begging him a thousand pardons.—The motto of that company is—*God give us Grace*, and the cook is the noted Mr. *Angel*, of the Poultry. While I was musing upon the humours of the day, waiting at  
night

night for the wing of a fowl that I—did not get, I took out my pencil, and scribbled the following extempore :—

Most holy, sure, must be that place,  
With piety replete,  
Where *God* himself's invoc'd for grace,  
And *Angels* serve the treat ;

But when we see the jellies fly,  
So eager ev'ry guest,  
Sure God must then His grace deny,  
And *Angels* quit the feast.

This little epigram I pinned to the wall upon my departure, and it has had so good an effect, that now instead of the dessert's being displayed on the table, a certain quantity of sweetmeats is put up in sheets of gilt paper, and an attendant, after dinner, hands one to every person, which he puts in his pocket.

I forgot to mention, that at dinner my neighbour, Mr. Freehold, having secured a glass of carraways, which he was putting into a paper to take home to his little boy, a child of three years old, a certain person, who now figures high in the law, observing it, and not being used to the prevailing customs, handed him a glass of jelly, asking him if he would not put that in his pocket too ?

I remain, assuredly, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

TIMOTHY HOMESPUN.



## CULINARY RESEARCHES.

## ON DESERT.

DESERT is to a dinner what the sky-rockets are to fire-works, the most brilliant part, and the one which requires the reunion of a crowd of agreeable talents. A good butler ought to be at the same time an iceman, a confectioner, a decorator, a painter, an architect, a sculptor and a florist; it is in this repast for the eye where you may see his talents expand in the most astonishing manner. There have been some feasts in which the desert alone has cost twelve hundred pounds; but as this course speaks more to the eyes than any of the other senses, the accomplished epicure contents himself with admiring it; a piece of stimulating cheese is more prized by him than the most pompous and splendid decorations.

We have said that the desert is to the courses that precede it what sky-rockets are to fire-works, and if this simile be not exact under every relation, it will be owned, at least, that it makes us comprehend that a desert ought to be the most brilliant part of a feast; that its appearance should surprise, astonish, and enchant the guests; and that if everything that has preceded it has fully satisfied the taste, the desert ought to speak to the soul through the medium of the eyes.

eyes. It must excite a general sensation of surprise and admiration, which will put a finishing hand to the enjoyments in which the company have revelled since the commencement of the feast. This art, like many others, has made but very slow progress, and, as well as every other art, it is to the Italians that we are indebted for it.

When the art of confection had attained some perfection, a new manner of serving up deserts was invented. The happy combination of fresh with preserved fruit, led to the idea of imitating the trees on which it grew; the Italians, who were the first inventors of this style, carried it to an eminent degree of perfection.

To increase the elegance of this service, plates of the brightest metal were introduced, which were afterwards ornamented with looking glasses; in the midst of variously coloured sands were painted flowers, which produced the beautiful variety of a parterre, and to complete the illusion, these parterres were covered with little figures made of sugar, and very naturally coloured, which formed the representation in miniature of a select party walking in a pleasure ground bespangled with flowers.

Symmetry is one of the most formidable enemies to good living. There is not one real epicure that is not acquainted with this established truth; and how was it possible to renounce the custom of serving up dish after dish, to adopt that of covering the table with fifteen or twenty different ones, which cannot be all swallowed at the same time, and the last of which are  
sure

sure to be cold? A ridiculous vanity has dictated this pompous symmetry so fatal to the taste, and which at the utmost can only satisfy the thoughtless and the foolish.

What then is to be done? will exclaim the man of the world, who is a slave to fashion and vanity. We will answer, despise the one and lay aside the other; give six principal dishes instead of twelve, but let them be larger; serve them up one after the other, or at the utmost two at a time, from the soup to the desert. This will be the means of tasting of every dish hot, of eating plentifully, doing justice to the whole of the repast, satisfying the most bashful appetites, and giving an excellent dinner with much less expence.

**L'AMOUR TIMIDE.**

The Words by a Lady of Distinction,

AND THE MUSIC BY

**Mr. CORRI,***Author of the Music to the Travellers.*

Composed expressly and exclusively for "The Follies and Fashions of our Grandfathers" for August, 1807.

Andante.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major and 2/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

FLUTE or VIOLIN.

VOICE.

I. Ask what my fault'-ring Tongue would

This section includes staves for Flute or Violin, Voice, and Piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "I. Ask what my fault'-ring Tongue would".

own When BLUSHES on - ly, on - ly speak, Or

The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and single notes.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "what my beat - ing heart a - lone, And what my Tell tale, my". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics "Tell tale Cheek." and includes a piano accompaniment with a more active melodic line in the right hand.

2.

Soft as you mark my downcast Eye,  
 And read enquiry there,  
 Or ask what means the secret sigh,  
 And what my Looks declare.

3.

Oh whilst thy Heart to mine replies,  
 Let answering kindness prove,  
 That still thro' every chaste disguise,  
 This, this indeed is Love.

MR. QUICK.  

---

THIS excellent actor, whose loss to the London stage has long been regretted, and will never, perhaps, be adequately supplied, is a native of this metropolis. His father was a brewer, but young Quick so little liked the smell of malt and hops, that at twelve years old he enlisted into a theatrical corps, and was the hero of various itinerant companies in the neighbourhood of London, often performing the characters of Richard the *King*, and Sharp the *Valet*, for the enormous sum of *one shilling* per night! In the course of his marches and counter-marches, he met with many curious adventures. It is told of him, while he was figuring away in all the pomp of tinselled grandeur and high-sounding blank verse, as the noble Tancred, at Croydon Fair, unluckily he had the mishap to fall from a hayloft into a stable: by which untoward accident his drapery received some additions which were not only rather unsightly, but at the same time not very grateful to the smell. The hero's mischance occasioned a delay, and the audience became impatient: but when poor Tancred's tale was told, pity succeeded displeasure, and his return was hailed with loud plaudits, which enabled him to become "himself again." At length he was engaged by Foote for the Haymarket; and happening to play *Beau Mordecai* in *Love à la mode*, for Shuter's benefit, he performed  
the

the part so much to the satisfaction of the author, that he recommended him strongly to Mr. Colman, the manager of Covent Garden, where he gradually rose into favour and reputation, sustaining a variety of characters with infinite humour, and contributing essentially to the success of every new comedy, opera, and farce, that was exhibited on that stage for a series of years. We believe he was near thirty seasons at this theatre. About nine or ten years ago, "for something or for nothing" he quitted his situation at Covent Garden. His emoluments had for some time been considerable, and, knowing the value of independence, he had so prudently husbanded his profits that, from the Metropolitan stage he retired a rich man : and resolving not to again grow poor, he occasionally performs on the provincial boards.

#### A HARVEST FESTIVAL.

---

**M**R. JAMIESON has given an entertainment to his servants of every description, on account of the finishing of harvest. He was pleased to take the head servants to the parlour, with his own family, which was certainly paying us due attention : but, after supper was over, he desired us to follow him to the large mill barn, where the other servants were feasted : and, taking a glass in his hand, when

when we arrived there, desiring us to do the same, he addressed the numerous assembled body in the following terms:—"My lads, I drink health and happiness to each of you, and to your several wives and families. May Providence bless you all. May you be spared for many harvests, and enabled to perform your respective duties with the like fidelity as uniformly displayed in the one, the conclusion of which we are now solemnizing."

In this kind and benevolent manner does this good man constantly behave to those below him, thereby attaching them to his interest more effectually than can be accomplished by the hard or austere master.

#### A FALSE FIRE KING.

---

THE sports of Camberwell fair began, and were continued till Thursday the 20th, with more animation than usual. An unlucky accident happened on Wednesday to a black magician, who professed to be acquainted with the secrets of nature, to be descended from the magi of Persia, and to profess the highest veneration for the Greubes, or worshippers of fire. In addition to his legerdemain, he exhibited a puppet-show, in the last scene of which, a battle was introduced between Lucifer and Buona-parté. As the infernal king was conveying the effigy  
of



of the Corsican to the regions of fire, an unlucky boy blew up a sausage-pan in the rear of the magician's booth, and Buonaparte's catastrophe was attended by real fire; for the flames, in consequence of the explosion, caught the hangings of the booth, and the disciple of Zoroaster found himself inclosed by the element he so much admired. In vain he summoned water to his aid, none could be obtained, and he was compelled to bury the Devil, etc. in ruins, by pulling down the booth. Fortunately, the flames did not communicate to the adjoining shows; but the magician was necessitated to begin his incantations *de novo*.

#### PICTURE SALE AT CHRISTIE'S.

---

HOGARTH'S picture of Sigismunda was last month struck down by the hammer of Mr. Christie, for 400 guineas. This great artist was induced to select this subject by the following circumstance. In the year 1756, a picture of Sigismunda, said to be by Correzio, was sold in Sir Luke Schaub's sale for £400, and Hogarth said, that if he were paid the same sum he could paint a better picture. The late Lord Grosvenor gave him a commission to paint one; but when it was finished, the peer, disliking either the price or the picture, declined taking

taking it, and it remained in the artist's possession. On the death of his widow it was purchased by Messrs. Boydell, and was one of the prizes in their lottery of the Shakespeare Gallery.

### MADAME POMPADOUR.

---

MADAME POMPADOUR, one of the most insolent, unprincipled, profligate, and revengeful of those women who, in France, trampled all virtue and decency under foot; and, by shewing how much morals and religion were despised in the palace of the sovereign, loosened the hold of these ties over the minds of the people, and precipitated the throne of France to its ruin. How blind are princes, how criminal, when they endanger their own destruction, and the good order, virtue, and happiness of their people, for such sensual gratifications as would appear despicable in the lowest debauchee! Will no warning voice be heard? no repetition of examples strike? The profligacy of Louis XV. was followed by the death of his successor on a scaffold. Happy Britain! thy virtuous King has left a far different example: and amidst all the temptations of a court, has never once deviated from the wife of his youth.

THE

## THE NEW MAIL-COACHES.

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**M**AIL-COACHES of a light and beautiful description, have been built at Birmingham and imported into this city, for the purpose of fulfilling the contract lately entered into with his Majesty's Postmasters-General of Ireland, for conveying the mail between Dublin and Waterford, by way of Carlow and New Ross: the pannels, sides &c. are of sheet iron, made bullet proof: the harness is of neat and excellent workmanship: there is a small imperial on the roof of the coach, for the purpose of carrying game or paper parcels, and upon the whole they form a model which we indulge the hope of feeling will be generally adopted by all the mail-coaches in Ireland.

DEFINITION OF A HUSBAND BY HIS  
WIFE.

---

**H**E is an abhorred, abominable, acrimonious, angry, arrogant, austere, awkward, barbarous, bitter, blustering, boisterous, boorish, brawling, brutal, bullying, capricious, captious, careless, choleric, churlish, clamorous, contumelious, crabbed, cross, cur-  
rish,

rish, detestable, disagreeable, discontented, disgusting, dismal, dreadful, drowsy, dry, dull, envious, execrable, fastidious, fierce, fretful, froward, frumpish, furious, grating, gross, growling, gruff, grumbling, hard-hearted, hasty, hateful, hectoring, horrid, huffish, humoursome, illiberal, ill-natured, implacable, inattentive, incorrigible, inflexible, injurious, insolent, intractable, irascible, ireful, jealous, keen, loathsome, malevolent, malicious, malignant, maundering, mischievous, morose, murmuring, nauseous, nefarious, negligent, noisy, obstinate, obstreperous, odious, offensive, opinionated, oppressive, outrageous, overbearing, passionate, peevish, perversicacious, perverse, perplexing, pettish, petulant, playing, quarrelsome, queasy, queer, raging, restless, rigid, rigorous, roaring, rough, rude, rugged, saucy, savage, severe, sharp, shocking, sluggish, snappish, snarlish, sneaking, sour, spiteful, splenetic, squeamish, stern, stubborn, stupid, sulky, sullen, surly, suspicious, tantalizing, tart, teasing, terrible, testy, tiresome, tormenting, touchy, treacherous, troublesome, turbulent, tyrannical, uncomfortable, ungovernable, unpleasant, unsuitable, uppish, vexatious, violent, virulent, waspish, worrying, wrangling, wrathful, yarring, yelping dog in a manger, who neither eats himself nor will let others eat.

## TOADS.

IN July, 1805, two toads were shut up in a small empty box, and the box deposited about 2 feet below the surface of the earth, where it was closely covered up: in July, 1806, the toads were taken up, examined, and exhibited all the appearance of good health: they were then returned to their subterraneous abode, enclosed in the box as before. In July, 1807, they were again taken up and examined, and looked as healthy and well as they did when first enclosed in their dark dwelling, having lived two years apparently without either food or air. Kirkhamgate, near Wakefield, is the place where these animals are deposited.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## BOXING.

THE second battle between the younger Belcher and Dutch Sam, between whose friends there has been so much contention respecting the stakes, as contended for by these pugilists in the late battle, took place on Friday, the 21st, on Lowfield Common, two miles from Crawley, in Sussex.

Our readers are already informed that the stake-money contended for at the former battle was not given to Sam, in consequence of the dispute regarding a blow stated to have been foul. The two umpires having entertained different opinions on the subject, the amateurs of boxing were consulted, and as the 7th article of Broughton's Rules merely stated a blow received on the knees to be foul, without going into any explanatory remarks, it was decided, that the two champions should fight again, it having been pretty well ascertained that the blow received by Belcher in the last battle was unavoidable, as it was aimed before he was on his knees. Previous to this battle, fresh regulations were drawn out, and a blow on the knees, however given, was declared foul. A thirty-foot roped ring having been formed, at a quarter before twelve o'clock Dutch Sam entered it, with his original second and bottle-holder, Mendoza and Pittone, and he was soon after followed by young Belcher, who boldly threw his hat in the air as a token of defiance; he was seconded by Gully and Ward. Precisely at twelve o'clock the combatants set to, previous to which there was nothing like a bet offered, which can be accounted for by the difficulties at the last battle.

The fight lasted for thirty-three minutes during which thirty-six rounds were fought. Sam, who won the battle, could only be compared to a ferocious bulldog attacking his prey, and Jim Belcher took his brother from the ring, after he had received the most severe beating possible to conceive. He was put into a gentleman's chariot in a helpless state. Sam dressed  
himself

himself in the ring with great *sang froid*, and his only injury was a severe blow under the eye, and a few simple marks.

## A BULL-BAIT.

AFTER the Boxing at Moulsey Hurst the sport of the day concluded with a bull-bait, which caused a great deal of amusement, the animal having broken loose and entangled his horns amongst the one-horse chaises which surrounded him; he also threw two men, but they received no injury by the fall. During the bustle, the light-fingered gentry were not inactive; one gentleman having lost fifty pounds out of his pocket, and another two guineas and a half. The perpetrator of the latter offence was detected in the act, and summary justice was inflicted upon him by the mob, who forsook the bull to give him a complete ducking in the river.

## WALKING MATCH.

THE extraordinary match between Capt. Barclay and the celebrated Wood, of Lancashire, which has long agitated the sporting circles, was finally settled at Brighton during the late races, which, from its extraordinary nature, caused betting to an immense amount. The parties are to undergo the prodigious fatigue of going on foot four-and-twenty successive hours!—an exertion hitherto unknown in the annals of pedestrian feats; and, it is supposed, they will complete

complete the distance of 130 miles in that time. It takes place at Newmarket on the 12th of October next, for 500 guineas a side, and it is expected to attract nearly as much company as the celebrated horse-race between Hambletonian and Diamond in the year 1799.—Although Wood gives Capt. B. twenty miles, he is still the favourite, from his astonishing speed, having lately gone, with apparent ease, forty miles in four hours and 57 minutes.—Capt. Barclay, who is in training at East Dean, under Gully and Ward, alternately takes physic and bathes every other morning; and after the lavings of old Neptune his appetite is so keen, that two or three pounds of beef steaks are necessarily provided for his breakfast. The Captain, it is said, can now run seven miles an hour, for twelve successive hours. Wood, therefore, to beat his antagonist, calculating on the distance he is to give him, must maintain his speed at the rate of nine miles an hour.

## NOVEL FOOT-RACE.

Two men, weighing at least twenty stone each, one Mr. Cloud, a stage-coach master, the other Mr. Lingard, a publican at Turnham Green, started on Wednesday the 19th, at six o'clock in the morning from Turnham-Green, for Bath, for a wager of one hundred guineas, each to make the best of his way, and he that arrived at Bath first, to be the winner. Lingard could get no farther than Devizes, and Cloud, who was ten miles ahead, was declared the winner.

SINGLE-



SINGLE-STICK PLAYING.

WE have reason to believe, that a celebrated political writer, Mr. Cobbett, is an amateur in the manly exercise of Single-stick Playing, and an encourager of the sport.

AN AMUSING CHASE.

ON Monday the 17th instant, a chase occurred on the Thames between the Bishop's Palace and Westminster-bridge, which afforded much diversion to the admirers of aquatic feats. Several fishermen dragging the shore with nets at flood tide, contrary to the order for the preservation of the fish, were surprised by the Water Bailiff's Assistants, and instantly took to their oars. On being followed by their unwelcome visitants, they redoubled their efforts to escape, and a warm chase ensued, both parties displaying masterly manœuvres. The fishermen, however, gained upon the pursuers, and after making signals of defiance, got clear off.

THE CROSS-BUTTOCK.

A *CROSS-BUTTOCK* in pugilism is, where the party, advancing his right leg and thigh, closes with his antagonist, and catching him with his right arm, or giving a round blow, throws him over his right hip, upon his head, with a fair chance of breaking his neck.

## CRICKET.

THE latter part of this month, a cricket match was played at Munford, Suffolk, between Mr. D. Bowd, of Igburgh, aged 80, and Mr. John Spinks, of Hilborough, aged 40, which was won by the former.

DEATHS.

---

IN December last, at Delhi, aged 78, Shaw Allum, the Emperor of Indostan, commonly called the great Mogul, who was restored to his throne by General Lord Lake a short time ago, after having his eyes put out, and being imprisoned many years, by the Mahrattas. He was a lineal descendant of Tamerlane. Ackber Shaw, his second son, succeeds to the throne.

At Ford, in Northumberland, aged 85, Mr. Rob. Sanderson, who served as ordinary surgeon to General Wolfe, at the memorable attack on Quebec, and was the person represented as supporting the British General after he had got his fatal wound. He often boasted that he was the person who shot General Montcalm, the French Commander at that place.

Lately, at Muirkirk, Scotland, John Paterson, aged 131 years and some months. He was a shepherd from an early period of his life till within these few years.

Lately,

Lately, at Mauchline, aged 61, Janet Caldwell, widow of Robert Wilson, who, during the last six years of her life, had been tapped for a dropsy 74 times, and had 2388 pints of water drawn off.

In North Carolina, Mr. Samuel Dalton, aged 115 years: he had never lost his appetite by indisposition a single hour. He was but once married, and there are now living upwards of 600 of his offspring.

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST, 1807.

Fig. No. 1. **M**ORNING WALKING DRESS FOR LADIES is composed of a plain white cambric robe, with a short train, made high so as to wrap straight over the bosom to the left side, and continues open to the bottom; the back of the dress is cut square from the shoulders, and is drawn in the waist to a narrow point; long full sleeves; the bottom of the robe is inlet with two rows of rich point lace, about half a quarter distance from each other; a small French cloak, composed of white silk floss net, lined throughout with a rich lilach sarsnet; it is fulled into a narrow band of lilach sarsnet, laced square across the back, fastened on the left shoulder, and is brought over the right with a long strip of sarsnet and tassel, covered

covered with net. A double diamond straw jockey bonnet, trimmed with a quilling of white lace over the right eye, and a small wreath of lilach roses across the front of the bonnet, tied with a lilach silk handkerchief.

AN EVENING FULL DRESS FOR LADIES.—A beautiful pink blossom Italian crape, body and train made with an apron front, which descends to the bend of the knee, trimmed with a broad Brussels lace, worn over a soft white satin slip, ornamented round the bottom with a magnificent border of hearts-ease, worked with pearls; white satin sleeves made plain and short, and worked at the edge with a small wreath of hearts-ease to correspond with the dress: the back made very low and square, inlet in the middle with rich point lace; the bosom easily full, drawn very low down at each corner of the neck, with a crooked pearl slide to separate the bosom; a rich pink girdle with large full tassels, intermixed with pearls, fastens the waist, and reaches nearly to the extremity of the dress: the hair bound straight across the top of the head, combed smooth on the right side of the head, and lies flat on the face, in an irregular form; long ringlets from the left eye, and from behind the right ear; a rich tiara of pearls in front. Ear-rings and neck-lace of *dead* gold. Gloves and shoes of pale pink silk.

AN OPERA FULL DRESS.—An elegant dress of white spider gauze, superbly embroidered in rich bunches of silver acorns, worn over a white figured sarsnet petticoat; the dress and petticoat trimmed  
with



*Morning Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*



with a rich silver border ; the back of the dress made frock fashion ; the front to the form of the bosom ; short puff sleeves gathered into a silver band to correspond with the dress ; and a bunch of small full blown roses in buds, intermixed with jessamine, and fastened in the centre of the bosom. The drapery which confines the whole of the hair, is composed of pale blue and purple shot sarsnet, richly embroidered round the edge with a wreath of silver grapes and vine leaves. The drapery is suspended from the right side of the head, and reaches to the ankle with a rich tassel of blue and silver at the end : the drapery is fastened round the head with a handsome high scolloped band of silver, with a silver crest in front, similar to a tiara. White kid gloves. Shoes of pale blue sarsnet.

MORNING FULL DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN.—An olive-green doubled breasted coat, white waistcoat and trowsers. The most fashionable *Undresses for the Morning* are composed of light or green mixtures ; the latter is called the parsley mixture, which is beginning to usurp the preference—these coloured coats are worn single breasted, with collars of the same cloth, and almost universally a plaited button—they are also shorter than the evening coats, made without pocket flaps, and rendered as light as possible. Printed stripe quilting waistcoats, single breasted and without binding. Light coloured kerseymere pantaloons and gaiters, or breeches and gaiters ; white or Nankin trowsers with or without gaiters, and some few striped trowsers.

EVENING

EVENING DRESS. — Dark blues with flat gilt buttons, and in general with collars of the same; and forest greens, with collars of the same cloth, or of black velvet, according to the fancy of the wearer. The buttons on green coats are guided by fancy. White waistcoats are universal. Breeches are generally of Nankin, or light drabs and pearl coloured kerseymeres.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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THE LITERATI

Are earnestly requested to contribute their labours to this Magazine.

The Proprietors beg leave to inform them, that *Communications of Interesting and Original Matter* will be inserted, if approved of, and *liberally paid for*. At the same time they beg leave to observe, that no article will be inserted which is not excellent in its kind, and will bear the strictest examination. This Plan the Proprietors have been induced to adopt, to encourage Men of Talents to favour them with their Communications, and in order that their Work may class with the first Literary Productions of the Age.

We consider ourselves particularly indebted to the ingenious Correspondent who has favoured us with some very useful Drawings.

We shall be proud to receive a continuation of the same favours.

The Correspondence of *Oxen* will always be agreeable to us; but we think it would be of advantage if he would shorten his Essays.

Our Poetical Correspondents are very numerous, but as mediocrity in Poetry is deemed by all intolerable, we are under the necessity of throwing many articles aside.

*Leander's Verses* are inadmissible.

*Cato* should have some *conscience*.



THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**  
 For SEPTEMBER, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Portrait of Mr. Hayley, the Sculptor.
  2. Copper-plate Engraving, Mr. Hogarth's *Musical Group*.
  3. Beautifully coloured Concert Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.
- 

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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







Blake. sc

*THOMAS HAYLEY,*

*the Disciple of*

*John Flaxman*

*from a Medallion.*

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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MR. HAYLEY THE SCULPTOR.

THOMAS ALPHONSO HAYLEY, the subject of our monthly portrait, who was born 5th of October, 1780, was a gifted disciple of Mr. John Flaxman, the great sculptor. Son of Mr. William Hayley, the well-known poet, his promising career was unfortunately cut short by death before he attained his majority. Endowed with gifts accorded but to few, and assiduously cultivated by an indulgent and loving parent, there was every promise for the young artist of a career that would have left a permanent mark on the age, and his untimely decease was a blow from which his father never entirely recovered. Mr. Flaxman, also, under whose guidance the youth had achieved a fine bust of Lord Thurlow, and who in him had a promising and most gifted pupil, bitterly mourned his loss. He died, May 2, 1800, in the twentieth year of his age. As a gratuitous offering to the memory of so gifted and well beloved a scholar, Mr. Flaxman executed

executed a beautiful marble monument, from which is copied our medallion portrait. It was placed at his own charge in the church at Eartham.

MR. HOGARTH'S *MUSICAL GROUP*.

IT is with feelings of considerable personal gratification and pride that, without any preliminary boasting—a plan largely followed by some of our obscurer contemporaries—we are enabled this month to agreeably surprise, and we hope gratify, our patrons with a beautiful copperplate from the original picture by that inimitable artist Mr. Hogarth, entitled *A Musical Group*.

FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Court Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

LADIES WIGS.

---

THE precise cause of the introduction of wigs, among the belles of this day, I am not able to learn. I know not with whom it originated; because we have long been without any specific leader of ton—ever since the Duchess of — was tired of the office,—and which perhaps remains with her daughter, Lady G—C—, to revive; when I hope the *whiggery* will become *quite frightful, obsolete, extinct*.



W Hogarth pinx.

# The Musical Group





I could display some eloquence in praise of wigs for those ladies whose natural locks have either vanished or turned gray:—but for the *young* and *beautiful*, what apology can ingenuity offer?

Every young lady wishes to be deemed a *beauty*, nay, a *goddess*; now, who ever heard of a *goddess in a wig*?

Juno, Minerva, and Venus, when they exhibited themselves before Paris, sported a luxuriant profusion of natural hair; tresses flying before the wind: but as to a wig, what would Paris have said to an artificial wig?

Then look at that same Venus rising from the sea; neither wig, nor yet cap.

Did Helen, the most beautiful of the Greeks, wear a wig?

Did Mary Queen of Scots wear a wig?

Did any one of the Hampton Court beauties wear a wig?

Did Lady Coventry wear a wig?

Did the beautiful Antoinette of France wear a wig?

Oh, but *fashion*! Fashion has nothing to do with precedent! it sets everything at defiance—everything but nature: it always pretends to have some analogy to nature; and even our sagacious young ladies have their hair cut off for the purpose of having a natural wig!

M. P. M.

OBSERVATIONS

OBSERVATIONS ON SHOOTING.  

---

“Some there are who hardy range the purple heath  
“Or naked stubble, where from field to field  
“The sounding coveys urge their lab’ring flight,  
“Eager amid the rising cloud to pour  
“The gun’s unerring thunder.”

ARMSTRONG.

THE shooting season being about to commence, it may not be displeasing to our sporting readers to furnish them with a few general observations on that amusing and invigorating exercise.—In the choice of a gun every sportsman is governed by his own fancy, or by circumstances which admit of a great variety of modifications. For a tall long-armed man, the stock of a gun should be longer, than for one of less stature, and shorter arm. A strait stock is proper for him who has high shoulders, and a short neck; for, if it be much bent, it would be difficult for him, especially in the quick motion required in shooting at a running or flying object, to place the but of the gun stock firmly to the shoulder. On the contrary, a man with low shoulders and a long neck, requires a stock much bent. The choice of a fowling piece, therefore, must depend on the stature or make of the sportsman.

As a means of attaining the art of shooting flying, many young persons are advised to shoot at swallows, but the flight of these birds are so irregular and swift,  
and

and so unlike the motion of those birds which are the object of sport, that we think it a bad method. No mode is so advantageous as the actual practice of shooting game, whereby that trepidation and alarm, which most men feel upon the rising of the covey, will be sooner conquered ; for, while these are possessed, even in the most trifling degree, no one will attain a good and steady shot.

Practice soon teaches the sportsman the proper distance at which he should shoot. The distance at which he ought infallibly to kill any kind of game with patent shot, No. 3, provided the aim be well taken, is, from twenty-five to thirty-five paces, for the footed, and from forty to forty-five paces for the winged game. Beyond this distance, even to fifty or fifty-five paces, both partridges and hares are sometimes killed, but, in general, the hares are only slightly wounded, and carry away the shot ; and the partridge, at that distance, presents so small a surface, that they frequently escape untouched.

A fowling piece should not be fired more than twenty or twenty-five times without being washed ; a barrel, when foul, neither shoots so ready, nor carries the shot so far, as when clean. The flint, pan, and hammer, should be well wiped after each shot ; and the flint should be frequently changed, without waiting until it misses fire.

At all times of the shooting season, the sportsman should go out in the morning before the dew is off. At that time the shepherds and their flocks, the husbandmen and their teams, have not entirely spread

over the fields, and have, as yet, sprung but a small quantity of game ; the scents of the preceding night will also be more warm, and the dogs hit them off better. The colour of the dress which the shooter should wear, is deserving of notice. Green is unquestionable the best in the early part of the season, whilst the leaves remain on the trees. For, if he is clad in a glaring colour, when the face of the country retains its verdure, the game will perceive his approach more easily, and from a greater distance. In winter, for the same reason, his dress should be composed of a dark or some colour resembling that of the dead leaf.

For the use and convenience of those who love the sport of shooting water fowl, we will here insert an infallible receipt to exclude water and dampness from penetrating their boots. For this purpose the boots should be made of soft cow leather, well seasoned, and rendered as much water-proof as they can be, by the quality of the leather and the closeness of the sewing. Take of tallow half a pound, hog's lard four ounces, new bees' wax two ounces, turpentine two ounces, olive oil two ounces ; melt the whole together in an earthen pipkin over the fire, and stir it well while melting. The night before it is proposed to go a shooting water fowl, care must be taken that the boots have no dampness ; they must then be warmed gradually at a clear fire, and when well heated, must be liberally anointed with the preceding composition, which should be previously melted to such a degree of heat that the hand can but just bear it ; so much of  
the

the composition should be applied as the leather will suck up in repeated rubbings. On the next morning the boots will feel a little stiff in putting on, but the warmth of the leg will soon render them supple. When the boots are new, it will be necessary to wear them two or three times before they are anointed, in order to take away the oily dressing which all new leather has. With boots thus prepared, the sportsman may wade whole days in bogs and swamps, without fear either of wet or damp, being sure to return home with dry legs and feet.

### BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.

---

THE third of September being the anniversary of the commencement of this ancient carnival of John Bull's family, the Lord Mayor proceeded in the usual state to Smithfield, to proclaim the opening of the fair, having previously called in his way at the mansion of Mr. Newman, in the Old Bailey, and partaken of his hospitalities in cake and cool-cup.

The recent veto announced in his Lordship's proclamation against the usual divertisements, had excited such sadness, mourning, and murmuring amongst all orders of the nobility, who were sorely aggrieved on  
hearing

hearing that their old and favourite system of annual frolic, fun, and merriment,

“Of midnight shout and revelry,  
Topsy dance and jollity,”

was to be deprived of its most delightful attractions, and changed into a mere tame, spiritless and un-diverting mart for toys and gingerbread. The Lord Mayor, it seems, never considered what a prodigious disappointment his proclamation would cause to the *Majesty of the People* in this great and refined metropolis, or what an immense number of respectable mummers, monster mongers, pickle-herrings, sharpers, charlatans, impostors, coiners, pickpockets, and other facetious gentlemen and ladies, it would tend to drive from their lucrative pursuits, and what impediments it might ultimately cause to the professional occupation of *Jack Ketch* and the population of Botany Bay.

The great performers of all descriptions, who have been rehearsing for the last month the most hideous grimaces, active feats, and diverting tricks, that ever astonished the beholders, were on their way from every quarter of the country, deserting fairs, wakes, and horse-races, and converging in their caravans towards Smithfield, as their common centre of attraction, when the fatal placard arrested their progress, and damped their hopes. Mr. Punch, that celebrated wooden Roscius, was on his route from Brighton, where he had been sometime combining his exertions with those of the donkeys, to amuse the fashionable world: but was suddenly checked by the civic manifesto. Their *Tigrine* and *Leonine* majesties from Exeter Change, with

with his Serene Highness the Elephant, and all the illustrious quadrupeds of that court, felt much disappointment on the occasion, and scarcely could be pacified by all the tender assiduities of Mr. Pidcock.

But what was the joy diffused throughout the desponding multitude, when the Lord Mayor, on opening the fair, explained that his veto against the wonted entertainments, extended no further than till after the interment of the illustrious remains of that lamented personage, whose death is the present cause of general mourning: and that the festivities of St. Bartholomew might be revived in all their glory, at the same time with the other public amusements. Vivant gin and ginger-bread! All was joy again. The managers of the flying theatres, swings, whirling-gigs, and round-about, commenced the erection and arrangement of their merry machinery: and the family of *John Bull*, from all quarters of the metropolis, crowded in countless droves to contemplate those temples of *Momus* and *Thespis*, that, in the joyful dawn of this morning, were destined to become the scenes of so much fun. Upon reconnoitring the ground we could recognize most of the old, original, new booths of Flocton, Saunders, Richards, Jobson, and all the itinerant purveyors of astonishment and delight, to the insatiable curiosity of his facetious and gullible highness John Bull. Not only the comic tragedians and tragic comedians, who, on the morrow, were to enact the "Siege of Troy," "Wallentine and Horson," "The Marchant of Wenus," "The London Prentice,"  
"Whittington

“Whittington and his Cat,” “Gammar Gurton,” “The Devil among the Tailors,” and many other delightful tragedies and moving comedies, were ready, and rehearsing their parts: but all the wonderful and incomparable trampoline troops of lofty tumblers, clowns, harlequins, pantaloons and columbines, were organizing all their agilities, to strike curiosity dumb with wonder and amazement. Fire-eaters, grimacers, morrice-dancers, and conjurers without number, promised a festival to the gazing multitude, while the fascinating melodies of the hurdy-gurdy, salt-box, grid-iron, and inimitable gong, offered to the amateurs of soft-music, such a concert of sweet sounds as Handel never thought about.

But the wild beastesses, with all the wonders of Pidcock’s Menagerie, from the deserts of Arabia, the inaccessible mountains of Siberia, the Pacific Ocean, and other most astonishing quarters of the uninhabitable world:—all these, we are sorry to say, had made up their minds, from the first appearance of the proclamation, not to come to Smithfield at all: nor could they be turned from their resolution by all the entreaties of Signor Grim Gruffenhoff, first cousin to the most amazing Ourang Outang, and Master of the Horse to the late Cham of Crim Tartary, in Cappadocia, who condescends to act as Gentleman Usher to those most wonderful, curious and incomprehensible quadrupeds: and to show them up alive, and stir ’em up with a pole, for the gratification of the beholders.

All the promenades were brilliantly illumined, and crowded with ladies and gem’men of all sorts and sizes: the



the dealers in gingerbread, penny trumpets, drums, and whistles, displayed their attractive magazines of merchandize. The Saloons and Refectories were well supplied with "oysters, fat and alive ho!" and savory sausages, whose tempting odours perfumed the passing breeze. Those scenes of hospitality were crowded with company, and all was appetite, luxury, and good-humour, but for the envious pranks of some rogues, bent on mischief, one of whom, under pretence of tasting the savoury ware, placed a packet of gunpowder in the charcoal pan of a sausage merchant, blew up her frying-pan, with its contents, scorching her Hyperean curls, and scalded a cobbler and two respectable coal-heavers, who were sitting at supper: while others annoyed the festivity of a dozen different supper parties; by slinging hissing squibs amongst their plates, and singeing their beards and eyebrows: for which delinquencies many were brought to answer before the High Court of Pie Poudre.

Among other excellent good jokes, the votaries of St. Bartholomew were, on the Thursday night, thrown into the utmost terror and consternation, by the luckless contrivance of an arch wag, connected, it is supposed, with the light-fingered tribe. This eminent performer, counterfeiting, himself, the utmost horror and alarm, roared out lustily, that a tiger had got loose from the shew-shop of the wild beasts, and was ravaging all before him. It was about half past ten at night, when the whole fun of the fair was at its *acme*, and the moon beamed her influence on the madding multitude: the story of the tiger was swallowed without hesitation, and

and all was in an instant uproar and confusion. The women and children shrieked and screamed: the men rushed forward in every direction: the supper tables in the saloons, with their savoury viands, were overturned: the guests with hair erect, "like quills upon the fretful porcupine," unable to escape through the crowd, stood trembling and expecting every moment to be devoured in their turn, while the old ladies, who were cooking over their charcoal-pans, stood with looks of despair, that would have defied the pencil of Le Brun. In vain did the stentorian lungs of a dozen raree-show managers endeavour to comfort and undeceive their flying customers: in vain did one of those gentlemen, through his "most astonishing" speaking trumpet, repeatedly roar, "—— my eyes, all a bam! No tiger! What the devil d'ye all run for?" The word tiger being thus repeated in a magnified tone, the sound that conveyed it was generally mistaken for the hideous yell of the ferocious animal himself, which terror re-echoed a thousand times. Consolation, in this case, was like oil cast on the flames it was meant to extinguish. The impetuosity of the terrified crowd bore down all impediments: gingerbread, millinery, and toys were blended in one common chaos: and it was above a quarter of an hour before tranquillity was quite restored, when an eager search was set on foot for the sly author of all this mischief, who escaped undiscovered.

## THE CHOICE OF ANNETTE.

A SIMPLE FRAGMENT.

LIKE the fair shrub, which springs on the southern hill, in the bloom of its scented beauty, was the form of Annette ; and the heart of Annette was worthy of the lovely casket that contained it.

Lubin and Henri tuned their voices to the name, and in the praise of Annette. The hills flung the sweet sounds to the vales, and the vales echoed them back to the hills. The persons of the swains were both goodly as two vigorous young oaks, which o'erlook their leafy neighbours ; their flocks were equal, so was their good name among the shepherds :—and the heart of Annette was undecided in its choice.

When the golden moments of opportunity offered, and Henri whispered his tale in the ear of Annette, ever would he load the character of Lubin with evil deeds, and endeavour to sink him low in the opinion of Annette as the worthless plant, that bears neither fruit or flower. Not so Lubin, he was content with urging his own wishes ; for though he knew Henri was his rival, yet there was a pure spark of honour in his breast, which would not let his tongue utter the language of falsehood. Annette liked not this in Henri, for she knew Lubin was virtuous ; but she had  
heard

heard many of the love ballads of the shepherds, which said, "that love separated the bonds of friendship;" and in the fervour of Henri's love for her, she found his excuse.

Once, when the light of day was fast journeying towards the glowing west, and gilded the mountain tops with his departing rays; when the soft breeze of eve, wafted around the sweets which sprang on its wings from the blooming flowret, and rippled the bosom of the lake, Henri poured forth the hopes, and sorrows of his love, as with Annette he strolled over the mountains. As they passed a chasm, Annette espied a lamb, which had fallen into it, and which must shortly perish, unless some friendly hand came to its assistance: she wished Henri to extricate it from its sad situation; but he saw it was Lubin's, and said, as it belonged to an unworthy master, it might die! As he spoke, Annette perceived at some distance, a shaggy wolf bearing away a tender kid, and Lubin pursuing it over the dangerous passes of the mountain, with the steps of youth and activity;—he o'ertook the monster,—his courage prevailed,—it fell beneath the strength of his arm,—and he preserved the as yet unhurt kid. Lubin saw Annette and Henri, above him on the mountain, and ascended towards them, bearing the kid in his arms—he presented it to Henri, for 'twas his.—Lubin had seen the wolf steal it from amongst the flocks of Henri, and had ran to rescue it.

No longer doubtful was the choice of Annette.—The merit of Lubin, burst through the mist of slander, with which Henri had been darkening it, as the  
glorious

glorious rays of the sun pierce the fogs of man. These love-ballads, from which she had drawn formerly an excuse for Henri, she now recollected, all declared, "that in a heart cheered by the pure flame of love, the rose of generosity, and the lily of humanity, ever flourished."

After Lubin had got his lamb from the chasm, Annette turned upon him the smiling eye of approbation; she took his disengaged arm, and they left Henri, whose heart was not destitute of feeling, overwhelmed with confusion.

As they went, Annette leant a favourable ear to the soft murmurings of Lubin's love;—and they were happy.

LA FLEUR.

## A STREET EXPERIMENTALLY LIGHTED BY GAS.

—

THE proprietors of the Golden Lane brewery have tried the experiment of lighting a street by Coal Gas Lights. The furnace which supplies the gas is in the Brewery in Golden Lane, from whence a pipe proceeds that runs along the walls of the houses of Golden Lane, and passes round the corner along the houses of Beech-street: from this main pipe other pipes proceed at right angles to the lamps,

lamps, each of which has an aperture in its lower extremity to receive the pipe appropriated to it : after entering the lamp, two or three small holes, made in the end of the pipe convey the gas, which being kindled gives a very brilliant light. The pipes are furnished with cocks at different places, by which the supply of the gas may be regulated as thought fit. Eleven lamps are supplied in this manner, seven in Golden Lane, and four in Beech Street. The lamps are on average at about twenty yards asunder, the last about seven hundred feet from the furnace. In Golden Lane the single row of lamps completely illuminated both sides of the Lane.

#### PARLIAMENTARY ELOQUENCE.

---

SOME years ago, a member of parliament having heard many speeches in the house, to the great applause of the speakers, grew ambitious of rising into rival glory by his oratory, and accordingly watched for a favourable opportunity to open. At length an occasion presented itself. A motion was made in the house for enforcing the execution of some statute : on which the orator in embryo rose solemnly up, and after giving three loud hems, spoke as follows : —“ Mr. Speaker, have we laws or have we not laws ? If we have laws, and they are not observed, to what  
end

end were those laws made?" so saying, he sat himself down, his chest heaving high with conscious consequence: when another rose up, and delivered his thoughts in these words: "Mr. Speaker, did the honourable gentleman who spoke last, speak to the purpose, or not speak to the purpose: if he did not speak to the purpose, to what purpose did he speak?" This *à-propos* reply set the house in a roar of laughter, and the unfortunate orator, like *Old Doiley* in the farce, was content to be dummy ever after.

#### MUTTON FAIR.

---

AT Brighton, Septr. 4, the Southdown fair took place upon the Prince's Cricket Ground, which was admirably well adapted to the occasion. The day was also exceedingly favourable, and a great many fashionables were thereby induced to attend the carriages, on horseback, or on foot, to witness a scene so novel in this quarter of the County of Sussex. The show of sheep was immense, there being computed to be about 12,000 of the real Southdown breed, none other being admitted. The best price paid for the ewes was two guineas: for lambs, 28 shillings: and for rams, from two guineas and a half to three guineas. They were in general of the very first quality: and the sales were pretty rapid.

THE

THE WALTZ.  

---

THIS is a very fascinating dance. It is a beautiful sight to see a succession of ten or adozen couples, for example, joined together, like planet and satellite, turning in eddying whirl round an immense circle, and to observe the truth with which that circle is described. The gentleman places his right hand round the waist of the lady, while her left rests negligently on his shoulder. Their other arms are in some sort entwined, so as to get a firm hold. Thus, face to face, and, as it were, encircled in each other's arms, they begin their giddy motion. In each *lunation* they make six steps, or count six quickly: and thus they proceed till they have performed several complete revolutions round the great circle.

FASHIONS CHANGE.  

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TO THE EDITOR.

YES, Mr. Editor, Fashions *do* change, and in this *refined* age one naturally expects them to change for the better: but, except when former fashions, according to the usual rotation, come round again, they seem continually to change for the worse.

The



The truth is, that *fashion* has undergone a total *revolution*—and no wonder, since *revolutions* have been all the FASHION.—Formerly the two great constituents of fashion were elegance of appearance, and urbanity of manners. My Lord Chesterfield particularly recommends something of this sort: but certain grave readers confounded his lordship's ideas of *elegance*, which were very correct, with his *moral* notions, which were certainly exceptionable—elegance itself fell into disrepute; and, lest we should appear to be of the school of Chesterfield, the contrary extreme was adopted, and the *Blackguard Schools* preferred; for I can give no other denomination to that which abolished what all the world acknowledged to be elegant, and introduced the *Dress of the Stable* and the *Slang of Bow Street*. Ever since that time, what a routine we have had of everything disgusting, in the name of Fashion!—slouched hats, jockey waistcoats, half boots, leather breeches, cropped heads, unpowdered hair—in short, everything that can give an idea of a *Ruffian*—I say, a *Ruffian*, because the dress and manners which are now deemed fashionable, would, twenty years ago, have made a *gallow's* impression on a jury at the Old Bailey.

I am ready to acknowledge, that under the Chesterfield system, elegance often degenerated into frivolity; and a *man* sometimes seemed little better than a *monkey*. This, however, could only happen among the middling and lower classes, *aping* the dress and manners of their superiors, and even these were infinitely preferable to the *boorish*, *wolfish*, and  
*affectedly*

*affectedly terrific* exhibition of the present race of *Bucks* without *blood*, *Beaux* without *taste*, and *Gentlemen* without *manners*!

Yours &c.

REFORMATION.

### SIGNS.



TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Walking the other day near Smithfield, I was surprised at observing a sign called the “*Cow and Snuffers!*” and whilst I was endeavouring to throw some *light* on the subject, and puzzling myself in attempting to discover how a cow could *snuff* a candle, or even a *farthing rushlight*, I was saluted, on turning round, with a fine varnished board, on which some artist had exercised his ingenuity in painting a “*Goat in Boots!*”—I first thought this a satire on our old *Bucks*, most of whom hide their spindle legs in the tasselled Hessian; but was told it conveyed quite a different meaning. Pursuing my walk, I observed against a strong new-built house, “*A Hole in the Wall;*” and chancing to pass near the *Fleet prison*, perceived, with some surprise, a “*Friend at Hand.*” Over a house kept by “*Nic. Coward,*” I saw the “*Fighting Cocks;*” and at a *crimping rendezvous* I remarked the “*Tree of Liberty!*” “*The Jolly*

*Jolly Gardeners*” were stuck up at a *purl-house*; and it was with much mortification that I detected the “*Three Graces*” at a *Gin-shop*. Passing by a public-house, the landlady of which was exercising the most *clamorous volubility*, I could scarcely credit my eyes on viewing “*the Good Woman* ;” or, in other words, “*a Woman without a Head*.” Entering a house for refreshment, I was told after calling the waiter for an hour, that I was at the sign of the “*Bell* ;” and upon desiring the master of the “*Hen and Chickens*” to send me home a fine *Capon*, he showed me some *cambric*, and assured me it was under *prime cost*. The most ominous sign for the *Customer*, I thought was the “*Three Pigeons* ;” and I own it was with considerable astonishment, when, after ordering a bed at the “*Feathers*,” I was compelled to pass the night on a *straw mattrass*. I breakfasted at the “*Red Cow*,” where there was *no milk* to be had ; nor could I procure a single *rasher of bacon* at the “*Sow and Pigs*.”—It would militate, Mr. Editor, against the sentiments of your loyal magazine, were I to particularize the different gradations of *crowned heads*, though I cannot help mentioning other incongruities I witnessed during my walk ; such as a “*Ship*” full sail up Holborn Hill ; a “*Castle*” over a hovel ; the sign of the “*Bull*” kept by a *Frenchman* ; and the “*White Swan*” by a *Blackamoor* ; independent of “*Red Lions*,” “*Blue Boars*,” and all the perverted monsters of the forest.

Were Signs, Mr. Editor, properly analogous to the dispositions and professions of men, much good would result from such a *Pharos* to warn the unwary.

I therefore, through the extensive circulation of your valuable magazine, recommend that

A Courtier be represented by a	...	Jackal
A Sailor	... ..	Bulldog
A Lawyer	... ..	Vulture
An Alderman	... ..	Ass
Buonaparte	... ..	Fox
Lord Nelson	... ..	Lion

I am, Sir,

\* \* \* \* \*

### EARLY STAGE COACHES.

IN the year 1770, there was only one stage-coach to London, and one to Liverpool, which went from or came into Manchester, and they set out only twice a week. There are now twenty-seven distinct coaches which run from Manchester, of which eighteen set out every day, and eight others three times a week. In the year 1754, a *flying coach* was advertised, and it promised in the following words, that "However incredible it might appear, it would actually arrive in London in four days and a half after leaving Manchester." The distance is 185 miles, and the journey is now performed by the mail-coaches in about 30 hours, and on some occasions it has been travelled in twenty hours.

TREMENDOUS

## TREMENDOUS WHIRLWIND.

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ON Wednesday, the 14 of August, a tremendous whirlwind took place, at the high end of Chalk Quarries, near Cardew, Cumberland. Its violence was such as actually to cause the trees in the adjacent fields to bend in such a manner, that their tops almost touched the ground: and by the rapidity of its vertical motion, the houses in Cardew appeared to be in flames. The thatch was torn off, and carried to the distance of nearly half a mile. The people who were at work in the fields, were obliged to throw themselves upon the ground, and hold themselves by shrubs, &c., and the whole neighbourhood was alarmed by the whirlwind's tremendous roaring.

## ALDERMANIC GLUTTONY.

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A PARTY of aldermen, in the city barge, passing, a short time ago, from Staines to Kew Bridge, *after dinner*,—a gentleman hail'd the corporate crew with the following uncourteous exclamation, "Halloa! you aldermen! I'll give you half-a-crown a-piece if you will come and disgorge in my hog trough."

MR.

MR. GARRICK.

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ONE night during the winter before Garrick went to Italy the cash receipt of Drury Lane Theatre (though he and Mrs. Cibber performed in the same play) amounted to only three pounds fifteen shillings and sixpence.

FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, &c.

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A KILLING REPLY.

A COUNTRY Doctor going on foot to visit a patient in a neighbouring village, took a gun to amuse himself on the road. A peasant met him, and asked him whither he was going? "To see a patient." "Are you afraid of missing him?"

KILLING TIME.

ON observing the miserable shifts which many persons are reduced to in order to kill time, I open a book, and say to myself, as the cat did to the fox, I have but one trick, but it never fails me in time of need.

TIME WASTED.

“I AM playing at chess for a shilling in a saloon where the dice are rattling for a hundred guineas,” said a General who was employed in a difficult and unprofitable service, whilst other Generals were making easy, brilliant, and lucrative campaigns.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ARCHERY.

THE silver medal, annually given by the Company of Archers, Paisley, was shot for on the 28th ult. and, after a contest of nearly two days, was won by William King, Esq. the younger, of Lonend.

A WHITE PARTRIDGE.

A GENTLEMAN of Preston, shooting at Hambleton in the Fylde, killed a partridge perfectly white, from a covey in which there were three of the same colour.

A WHITE SKYLARK.

IN the neighbourhood of Halifax, a white skylark was lately taken out of a nest of larks, distinguished

guished from its companions only by its colour. This singular bird has shed its feathers, and is now a shining milk white.

#### BIRTH.

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LATELY a poor woman, aged 22 years, residing at Lahinch, near Ennistimon, Ireland, was safely delivered of five children, three sons and two daughters, who, with the mother, are all in a most thriving way.

#### MARRIED.

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AT Ellesmere, Mr. John Hughes, an old bachelor of 85 years of age, who has been bellman of the same place upwards of 60 years, to Mrs. Anna Dulson, of the same place, a widow, aged 82. The groom's man was 78, the bride's-maid 75; making a total of 320 years. The novelty of the scene brought together a vast concourse of people; the churchyard was crowded while the ceremony was performed, and the happy couple was met at the church-door by three violin players, playing "Come, haste to the Wedding." The whole concluded with a ball at night, which was opened by the bride and bride's-maid.

FASHIONS



## FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1807.

AN ELEGANT CALYPSO ROBE, made of rich imperial muslin of a beautiful light yellow, finished at the extreme edge in a line of embossed silver and gold, worked in light open flowers, ornamented down the front, and round each side of the train, which is sloping off from the bend of the knee, with stars worked in small pearls, fastened in the centre with a gold stud; the front and back are made all in one; the waist unusually long, and tight to the form, though cut in various shapes; this robe is worn over a rich white satin train petticoat, worked round the bottom with stars of pearls and dead gold, to correspond with the dress; the sleeves are white satin, made tight across the shoulders, and hang in small folds down the arm, inlet from the bottom of the sleeve, and cross to the back part of the shoulder with a wreath of embossed gold and silver in open needle-work. A small white Calypso cap, embroidered with gold. The hair is worn, parted in waves over the forehead, and in small ringlets down each side of the face. Over the head is thrown, in graceful negligence, a long drapery of white Parisian net, tastefully embroidered into a pheasant's eye. Ear-rings and necklace of diamonds; shoes white satin, spotted with gold.

*Fig.*

*Fig. No. 1.*—A dress and train petticoat of rich white Italian sarsnet, with an embroidery of grape vine and leaves, worked very light in gold thread, made open behind, and fastened with gold buttons down to the bottom of the train. The dress is made about a quarter and a half shorter than the petticoat, which is embroidered all round with gold lace about an inch in breadth; the back is made quite plain and laced in the middle with gold cord. Sleeves of white lace over white satin, made tight to the form of the shoulder; the bosom is made entirely straight, drawn tight in the centre to the busk, ornamented with a wreath of small gold leaves. Head-dress entirely of hair, combed straight on the right side of the head, formed into knots at the top of the head, fastened with a diamond comb, and is finished with a profusion of small curls, down the front of the head. Bracelets of dead gold and diamonds round the thick part of the arm. Neck-lace and ear-rings of the same. Straw coloured kid gloves; white kid shoes trimmed with gold lace.

*Fig. No. 2.*—AN EVENING DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN, is composed of double-breasted dark blue coat with large yellow double gilt buttons; white quilting Mar-sailles waistcoat; light brown kerseymere breeches, with strings to the knees; white silk stockings; shoes in buckles.



*Concert Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*September*

The Leadenhall Press, 1807-1808

1807.



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GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
SEPTEMBER, 1807.

MORNING coats of various mixtures are worn ; the parsley mixture is decidedly the most fashionable, and that made single-breasted, with a collar of the same cloth, largish size plated buttons, and without pocket flaps. Striped Marseilles quilting waistcoats, single-breasted, or plain buff kerseymere waistcoats, of a pale colour, single-breasted, but not bound. Drab colour kerseymere pantaloons with Hessian boots, or India Nankin trowsers and gaiters. Dark olives, with covered buttons, retain their full share of the field, although the dark forest green has entered into competition against it, and is most ably supported by the blue, which, with a gilt button, is likely to retain a preference. White quilting Marseilles waistcoats, single-breasted, are still considered the most genteel, and very light drabs or nankin for breeches.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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THE LITERATI

Are earnestly requested to contribute their labours to this Magazine. The Proprietors beg leave to inform them, that all *Communications of Interesting and Original Matter* will be inserted, if approved of, and *liberally paid for*. At the same time they beg leave to observe, that no article will be inserted which is not excellent in its kind, and will bear the strictest examination. This Plan the Proprietors have been induced to adopt, to encourage Men of Talents to favour them with their Communications, and in order that their Work may class with the first Literary Productions of the Age.

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We consider ourselves particularly indebted to the ingenious Correspondent who has again favoured us with some very useful Drawings, and we shall be proud to receive a continuation of the same favours.

The judicious *Hints of T. S.* will meet with due attention ; and, we trust, that he will find we have not overlooked the objects he recommends to our notice, as far as they are at all consistent with our plan.

*The Letters of an Irishman* are not destitute of humour, but are too much Irish in the language. The humour is, at times, too evidently forced.

*Charles and Sophia* contains some pretty lines, but it is upon the whole very incorrect. The verse alters several times, though there seems to be no reason whatever for this irregularity. In the name Corydon, the accent must even fall on the second syllable, to suit the verse. We do not exactly comprehend the scope of the piece.

*The Stanzas to Miss S. S. B.* contain several thoughts, which, unless veiled in a more refined dress, must appear indelicate to our female readers. They recal the sentiments, without the skilful disguises of our modern Anacreon. To this piece we are also obliged to object great inaccuracy of versification. The word *without*, transformed into *withoute* to eke out the verse, is intolerable in the present day.

The first line of the second stanza is any thing but metre.

*The Anecdote of Buonaparte* will appear.

The Essay *on Duelling* is intended for insertion.

*The Tear* is intended for insertion.

We return our acknowledgements to Correspondents, for the numerous articles with which they constantly favour us.





LORD BYRON.

*from a Drawing by G. H. Harlow*



THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**  
 For OCTOBER, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Portrait of Lord Byron.
  2. Copper-plate Engraving, Mr. Hogarth's *Lecture*.
  - 3 Beautifully coloured Drawing-Room Full Dress and Morning Dress for Ladies and Gentlemen.
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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*





Designed by W. Hogarth.

*The Lecture*



THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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LORD BYRON.

THE "Hours of Idleness," by Lord Byron, has attracted so considerable an amount of undeserved public attention that a portrait of the author will doubtless be welcome to our patrons. A review of the "Hours of Idleness" appears on p. 279.

MR. HOGARTH'S *LECTURE*.

WE again take pride in being able to lay before our readers another fine copperplate engraving from Mr. Hogarth's celebrated picture *The Lecture*.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Drawing Room Full Dress and Morning Dress for Ladies and Gentlemen.

DUEL

DUEL BETWEEN LIEUTENANTS  
DELMONT AND HEAZLE.

AT Stroud, Lieutenant Delmont, of the 82nd regiment of foot, 21. He was shot in a duel by Lieutenant Heazle, of the 3rd regiment of Buffs, both being stationed at Stroud on the recruiting service. The cause of the quarrel was an aspersion supposed to have been cast upon the character of a female with whom Lieut. Heazle was acquainted. The coroner's inquest, after an investigation of eight hours, returned a verdict of wilful murder against the challenger and Lieut. Sergeant, of the 61st regiment of foot, who was the only second in this unfortunate affair. They have hitherto eluded the pursuit of justice, but the parish of Stroud has offered a reward for their apprehension. The deceased was universally esteemed for his amiable disposition and gentlemanly manners. His father reached Stroud about half an hour after his dissolution: and his distress of mind upon this truly melancholy occasion, was aggravated in no small degree by the circumstance of having lost another promising son a short time since, in a similar way, at the Island of Malta, where he was serving with his regiment. The remains of Lieut. Delmont were interred at Stroud, and an immense concourse of people attended to witness the solemnity.

DREADFUL

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT SADLER'S  
WELLS THEATRE.

A DREADFUL accident happened at Sadler's Wells Theatre, on Thursday evening, the 15 of October, immediately preceding the curtain being let down to prepare for the water-scene in the Ocean Fiend. A quarrel took place in the pit, and some people cried out, "A fight," which was mistaken for a cry of "Fire!" It was a benefit night, and the house was crowded: every part instantly became a scene of terror and confusion: the people in the gallery, pit, and boxes eagerly pressed forward to the doors for the purpose of getting out, but were not able to accomplish their intentions in time to answer their impatience. The pressure was dreadful: and those next to the avenues were thrown down and run over by those immediately behind, without distinction of age or sex. Of those quite in the rear, some became desperate, and threw themselves from the gallery into the pit, and from the boxes upon the stage. At the outside of the theatre the scene was not less dreadful; at every door and avenue might be seen people dragged out, whose strength was exhausted, only just being able to gain the passage, or being forced forward by the crowd, but unable to escape by themselves. Sixteen hundred persons were  
in

in the house, and we lament to say, that eighteen were trodden to death. The managers of the theatre, and the performers, were eager to assure the audience that the alarm was entirely false, and that there was no fire: but nothing could restore confidence to the people in the gallery, who forced through the sides into the house, and down the private passages. Medical assistance was called in from all quarters: and by the exertions of the professional gentlemen, many persons were relieved, and some restored to life. Two men and two women have been taken into custody as principal promoters in this calamity, and are now in confinement to take their trials, on an indictment to be preferred by the managers of the theatre, for a riot. It is an act of justice to every person concerned with the theatre, in saying, that nothing was left undone, on their parts, to prevent confusion and mischief: and when the dreadful result was ascertained, all that could be done in procuring medical aid, was resorted to with a promptitude of exertion that entitles them to the thanks of the survivors.



## FEMALE WIGS.

ABOUT the time of Brighton races, the bellman of the place gave notice to the inhabitants and visitants, that a lady had lost a *wig*, coming from Broadwater, and the restorer of it was to be handsomely rewarded, but nothing was heard of it at the time.—About a week ago a bird's nest was discovered in a tree in a meadow, between Broadwater and Worthing: some young gentlemen climbed the tree for the nest, and disturbed a magpie: when, to their surprise, it proved to be the wig that was lost, with nothing in it but a few sticks, and the maker's name sewed in the inside, "No. 68, Cryer's, Cornhill, Catalani."

## POPE.

HIS Royal Highness, Frederick Prince of Wales, did him the honour of dining with him at Twickenham: when the poet, perhaps exerting himself too much on the occasion, fell fast asleep immediately after dinner. Lord Bolingbroke, confounded at this circumstance, wished to wake him: but the Prince, with great condescension, prevented him, saying: "No, no, my Lord: we should accommodate ourselves to the infirmities of such a man as Mr. Pope."

## FEMALE CHARMS.

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TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Though I know not what good I shall obtain by writing you a list of my mortifications, except, perhaps, that of easing my heart—I am impelled to do so, and possibly some one else may be benefited by such an action, as it may teach *them* what I have been taught only by sad experience.

I was brought up by a maiden aunt, who always assured me that I was a great beauty: indeed, from fifty years study of her own face, she had a right to call herself a judge; and I believed her. Now my aunt, sir, was one of those hundred millions of ladies, who never yet could get a likeness of their face well painted; for why? because, as they declare themselves, the painter always protested that their countenance was so expressive, it changed every minute: added to this, she was a novel reader, and a castle builder; and though she resided in the small town of R——, in Yorkshire, never destined me for any other man, than a lord, or a hero. It happened that R—— was not favourable to the growth of beauty; so that I, with a tolerable share of it, was followed like a divinity; and what with the elevated spirit created by admiration, added to a peculiar *smartness* of dress, was sure

sure

sure to be the *belle* of the ball-room, and to dance with the recruiting officer.

From the moment I became an orphan under her care, my aunt's plan was arranged ; and purposing to keep me secluded till the appointed period, she lived frugally in R——, from which place we did not emigrate till I was eighteen. In the fullest bloom of my charms, as the poor dear lady thought, and sure of marrying any one I chose, she conveyed me to London last winter ; hired elegant apartments in Pall Mall, brushed up her acquaintance with titled dowagers, and members' wives, and finally ushered me into the world of gaiety.

Never shall I forget the first assembly to which I went ; it was at Lady Glitters. I was dressed in my favourite *smart* stile, with a profusion of gay ornaments, and a bustle of frills and feathers, (which used to render me elegant, by *comparison* with the stupid plainness of the Yorkshire misses) my cheeks were all in a glow with "conscious beauty," to which my aunt's raptures contributed not a little. Certain of being the very handsomest woman in the room ; remembering my aunt's old assertion, that *women of fashion were poor sickly creatures, that would give their ears for the colour and shape of a milk-maid*, I got into our job coach, and drove to Lady Glitters : most of the company were then assembled. After the first ceremonies, I looked round upon the mixed crowd, and was petrified, every third female was handsomer than myself : and while some of the best parts of *my* figure were concealed under laces and muslins, and the others disadvantageously,

disadvantageously decorated; *theirs* attired in the most seducing simplicity, seemed to owe nothing to ornament, but presented (almost wholly uncovered) arms, shoulders, and bosoms of inimitable beauty; their hair, generally disposed with apparent carelessness, was not concealed by such folds of silver drapery, as sparkled over mine: they seemed charming without effort; whilst I appeared to have laboured at my toilet, only to prove the wretchedness of my taste and the insignificance of my person. The real excellence of my complexion was equalled, nay, exceeded, by the artificial, and therefore stationary carnation of theirs; and because my dress modestly hid my neck, a young man said, in my hearing, to another impertinent puppy—"Yes, she produces a good effect!—she's well *made up!*"

After this evening, mortifications came "in battalions;" I was no longer the *belle* of a whole town, but lost in a crowd, of which some were infinitely handsomer—and all better acquainted with the art of advantageous display: my rustic decency adhered to me in spite of every thing; and although I lost a vast deal in personal admiration, by this obstinacy, I gained much in self-respect.

The winter passed without any proposal worth acceptance; my fortune being nothing! and my aunt having imprudently rushed into extensive visiting, instead of getting into a respectable set, where intimacies may be cultivated, and the *mind* stand a chance for having its share in conquests. I was handsome enough to captivate the man who should like my heart and  
understanding

understanding ; but alas ! not so resistless as, with a simple look, to carry off the prize from a mob of polished beauties.

Shocked beyond measure at the enormously erroneous opinions which I had entertained of myself, I beseeched my aunt to accept an invitation given her by an only brother, who was a man of moderate fortune, residing in a genteel neighbourhood, sixteen miles from London. My uncle having lately lost his wife, and being without children, wished us to live with him entirely : accordingly we assented, and I have now been settled in C——y many months.

Hearing that there were three or four distinguished families within a short walk of my uncle's, some of my old folly revived ; and thinking that my beauty would then recover its superiority, I fancied that, of course, both male and female hearts would yield to my fascination. If you have ever read "*The Beggar Girl*," "*Delphine*," or any work of that description, sir, you will remember that the heroine never fails to enchant both sexes, and all ranks ; that wherever she goes, enthusiastic friends start up at every step ; and that, in short, she is indebted to her lovely face for all sorts of good offices. Convinced of the importance of appearance, therefore, I attended the parish church of C——y, the first Sunday after my arrival, with a due attention to exterior : I had learned to dress really well ; I assure you I am handsome ; and as there were four younger girls there, I attracted universal notice ; the young men of the above-mentioned families, certainly looked very admiringly at me ; the ladies  
with

with a kind of wary foreseeing ; and from that luckless Sunday, I found every person of fashion, who had either sons or daughters, avoided my acquaintance.

A good-humoured old maid in the neighbourhood, to whom my aunt complained of some uncivil conduct about visiting, explained the whole affair. “How ignorant you are of the world,” said she, “when you met Lady Otto at my house, and Mrs. Bengal, you indiscreetly cried up your niece’s musical talents and good qualities to the skies ; they see she is pretty, they hear she has no fortune ; they know, from you, that she is dangerous, and they have both sons and daughters—then, if there are so many chances, that she will stand in the way of their girls’ preferment, or tempt their sons into a silly action, is it not natural for them to avoid all intimacy ?”

This lady was right—and I am a second time indebted to my poor novel-reading aunt, for the bitterest mortification. However, it has produced one good effect : it has, for ever, banished those romantic dreams, and is stimulating me to acquire that pre-eminence in amiableness, which I once thought I possessed in beauty. Should it ever be my lot to become the wife of some worthy man, (not gained in the ball-room) and to be the mother of children, I will earnestly seek to inspire them with a true estimation of external endowments ; and save them from grating disappointment, by teaching them *to know themselves*.

I am, Sir,

Your delighted, constant Reader,

AMENDA.

REVIEW

## REVIEW OF LITERATURE.

“HOURS of Idleness,” a series of Poems, original and translated. *By Geo. Gordon, Lord Byron, a minor.*

There certainly must be a wonderful charm in the name of author, and a prodigious desire in men to see their own works in print, or what could have induced George Gordon, Lord Byron, a minor, to have favoured the world with this collection of poems. No person is exposed to ridicule till he has deserved it: and if the noble Lord had not published his “Hours of Idleness,” no human being would have guessed the quantity of time he had spent in doing nothing.

These poems completely prove, that although George Gordon, Lord Byron, a minor, whose portrait we give, may be a gentleman, an orator, or a statesman, unless he improves wonderfully, he can never be a poet.

## FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

GARRAWAY'S.

A MAN who has been in the habit of attending the sales at Garraway's, and absolutely living on the cake and wine given at the auctions, was noticed by a wag there, a few days ago, who affixed

affixed a label to his back, on which he inscribed, "The *dépôt* for eleemosynary cake and wine."

A FRENCHMAN'S ADVERTISEMENT.

A FRENCHMAN'S advertisement, in a Boston Paper, run in the following singular strain:—"Lost, last evening, a *child* about five years old: whoever will return him to his home, in Fore-street, shall be handsomely rewarded by his afflicted father, *Jean Baptiste*, who likewise deals in French Brandy."

SELLING A WIFE.

ONE of those disgraceful scenes, which have of late become too common, was recently exhibited at Knaresborough. Owing to some jealousy, or other family difference, a man brought his wife, equipped in the *usual style*, and sold her at the market cross, for sixpence and a quid of tobacco.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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FOOT RACE BETWEEN CAPTAIN BARCLAY AND WOOD.

THIS match, between Abraham Wood, the celebrated Lancashire pedestrian, and Captain Barclay, (wherein the former undertook to give the latter 20 miles in a race of 24 hours expected continuance)



tinuance) attracted together the greatest concourse of persons ever seen at Newmarket, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.—Carriages of every description were innumerable, from the barouche in four to a dicky cart, and the horsemen and pedestrians exceed all accurate estimation of numbers.—The place chosen for the performance of this extraordinary exertion, was a single measured mile, on the left hand side of the first mile of the turnpike road, leading from Newmarket to London, towards the Ditch, which mile was roped in, and the competitors both ran on the same ground.—They started precisely at eight o'clock on Monday morning (October 18th); when, after going forty miles, Wood resigned the contest, which has created considerable surprise and murmuring among the *cognoscenti*. The following is an accurate account of the race.

WOOD.				BARCLAY.			
Hours.		Miles.	Hours.		Miles.		
1	...	8	1	...	6		
2	...	7	2	...	6		
3	...	7	3	...	6		
4	...	6½	4	...	6		
5	...	6	5	...	6		
6	...	5½	6	...	6		

The above is the number of hours the pedestrians performed out of 24 hours. Wood made play at starting, and, as it will be seen above, went eight miles in an hour. He continued at a lounging run for three hours, when the odds, which were three to one against him at starting, were reduced to about seven to four. He got off one mile in the first half hour, having performed four miles in one minute less than that time.

time. He performed twenty miles in two hours and forty-one minutes, and, in coming in the twenty-two miles in three hours, he had got off four miles of the twenty he had given the Captain, and they both came in together. After having gone twenty-four miles in three hours and sixteen minutes, Wood took some refreshment, for five minutes, in a marquee at the starting-post, opposite to that of Captain Barclay. He rested again ten minutes after having gone thirty-two miles: he laid himself down, and appeared a little fatigued. His time was spent in having his ancles and body rubbed; and on his leaving his marquee, he appeared without his shoes. The next four miles he fell off in his pace, and was above twenty minutes going two miles.

Wood's feet were cut without his shoes, and he put them on; but after having gone forty miles in six hours and twenty minutes he retired to his marquee; and it was shortly after communicated to the spectators that he had resigned the match.

Captain Barclay pursued a steady course of six miles an hour, without varying a minute. He stopped and took some warm fowl, after having gone eighteen miles, and he stopped again after having gone the other eighteen miles; and it was whilst he was taking other refreshments, that Wood resigned the contest. The Captain, however, ran four other miles, to decide some bets.

This race caused considerable surprise, as it was known to most people present, that Wood had done forty miles in less than four hours, only a few months since,

since, and from other concurring circumstances, the sporting men declined paying their bets. It, however, was manifest that there was no collusion between the Captain and the other party.

Capt. Barclay found himself rather fatigued, although he expressed his opinion that he could continue for one hundred miles. Two surgeons attended Wood after the race, and it was their opinion that he could not have gone many more miles, as he was feverish.

Captain Barclay is the lineal descendent of the celebrated author of "The Apology for the Quakers." He is of a family remarkable for athletic exercises. His father, the late Barclay of Urie, who represented Kincardine, used to walk every session of Parliament from Scotland to London, and could perform the journey as soon as the ordinary stages of that time; but he frequently deviated from the direct road, in order to attend any fair which happened to be held at the time. Dressed like a plain farmer, he mingled freely in all the rural sports usual at these meetings, particularly cudgel-playing and wrestling, and won many a prize hat in his progress to St. Stephen's chapel.

The grandfather of Mr. Barclay was still more powerful. His muscular strength was such, that he has been seen to fling a horse that had strayed into his grounds at Urie, over the wall. To this gentleman, Scotland is indebted for setting the example of improved farming.

Another correspondent says, Captain Barclay is as  
stout

stout and nimble a *feeder* as he is a *walker*; for on his way down to Newmarket, he ordered a leg of mutton, weighing eight pounds, to be but little roasted, at the "Coach and Horses," Newport, the whole of which he picked clean to the bone within the short space of ten minutes!

We find the following article in *The Sporting Magazine*:—"Mr. Webster and Captain Barclay, who have challenged the public attention to their celebrity in the pedestrian and equestrian world, were both quartered in the Norwich garrison; the former in his Majesty's 11th regiment of light dragoons, and the latter in the 23rd regiment of foot, or Royal Welch Fusileers. With regard to Mr. Webster, we can assert nothing of our own knowledge, more than what has been communicated by the public papers; but a brief narration of some of Captain Barclay's feats whilst there, will not be unworthy of notice. Captain B. offered, but which was not accepted, a bet of 1000 guineas, that he would lift from the ground the weight of half a ton, and in order to try the experiment, he obtained a number of weights, which were fastened together by a rope through the rings, when he lifted 21 half-hundred weights and a quarter of a hundred. He afterward, with a *straight arm*, threw a half-hundred weight a distance of eight yards, and over his head the same weight a distance of five yards. In the mess-room, a gentleman of the same regiment, who, it is said, weighed 18 stone (14 lbs. to the stone) stood upon Captain B.'s right hand, and being steadied by his left, he thus took him up and set him upon  
the

the table. Capt. B. also offered a bet of 1000 guineas that no man in England could go on foot 100 miles in 100 consecutive hours, confined, however, to start the distance at the commencement of every hour. It has been said, that for the recent match against Wood, Capt. B. was under training by several pedestrians, when, in short, his systematic daily regimen, and various athletic exercises, must have rendered such training merely nominal, for the purpose of conforming to the rule of etiquette."

#### FOOT-RACE BETWEEN A COTTON SPINNER AND A HATTER.

A FOOT-RACE, for ten guineas, was run near Manchester, between a cotton-spinner and a hatter of that town; when the former, being the best runner, was stopped at about a quarter of a mile after starting, by a friend of the latter. The spinner, however, *knocking* down the intruder, *fell over him*, rose again, and actually beat his antagonist by upwards of 40 yds.; the whole being one mile, and which the winner ran in four minutes and a half.

#### BOXING.

A VERY determined obstinate pitched battle was fought on Wednesday, at the village of Heazeley, near Blackwater, for a stake of 50 guineas, between Flowers, the fighting coachman, who, by his former exhibitions, had acquired some celebrity, and an athletic man, about six feet in height, of the name of Jonas, who  
travels

travels the country as a chair-maker, and a noted professor of gymnastic exercises. The parties had a dispute at a country fair, which led to this combat, which was as obstinate a one as stands on record.

The contest commenced in favour of the coachman, who in the first few rounds convinced his adversary that his notion of boxing was not theoretical, for he kept stopping and advancing until he got to a good hitting length, when he rallied furiously, and put in some tremendous blows. He, however, was often stopped by Jonas, who in return hit round and awkwardly, but swiftly.

The coachman had been hit so much about the 9th, 10th, and 11th rounds, that it required a good judge to tell who had the best of the battle. Flowers did not fall off, but his adversary improved, and they continued to fight till the end of the 50th round. After waiting for about ten minutes the combat was renewed for half an hour longer, when the coachman gave in, after having won nine successive battles. The battle lasted two hours within five minutes.

GULLEY AND GREGSON.—This highly-interesting contest took place on Wednesday, the 14th, in a valley called the six-mile bottom, on the Newmarket road. Newmarket emptied itself, and Cambridge and other adjacent towns also supplied prodigious numbers, as it was a novelty to view an exhibition between such stout professors. This match compensated the sporting world for their disappointment at the foot-race, and the spectators were equal to what is usual at a similar exhibition

exhibition near London, but the company was rather more select, and free from rabble.

At an early hour, the town of Newmarket was all bustle and confusion, and all sorts of vehicles were put in requisition. The assistants employed to mark the ground, arrived on it about eight o'clock, and being well supplied with ropes and stakes, soon completed an excellent ring in the valley. At nine o'clock, it was surrounded with a numerous circle of spectators on foot, and an exterior circle of carriages of every description, filled with company. At twenty minutes past nine, the two pugilistic heroes entered the ring, both in good plight and condition, full of spirits, and each confident of success. Cribb and Cropley officiated as second to Gulley; Richmond, the Black, was second to Gregson. Jackson and Ward were also in the ring, to assist if necessary. After the usual etiquette, the parties set to, with the odds twenty to five upon Gulley.

The battle lasted only forty minutes, during which 36 rounds were fought, the victory ultimately resting with Gulley.

Some good hits were made by the London pick-pockets. Captain Whitley lost his pocket-book, containing £3500 in bank-notes, drafts, and bills, for which he offered £200 reward; but those who had it in their possession thought they could pay themselves better, so having taken £1300 out, they put the pocket-book, with the remainder of the property, into the Post-office.

BIRTH.

BIRTH.  
—♦—

AT Drumcondra, near Dublin, of a son, who died the next day, the wife of Thomas Bently. This man is now in the 103rd year of his age, and attends the Dublin markets weekly with vegetables from his garden; his eldest son is 76 years of age, and his youngest in his 4th year.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER, 1807.  
—♦—

AN ELEGANT LIVONIA DRESS, made of purple bloom soft satin, sprigged with small clusters of gold dots; the dress to fall a little below the knees, with a rich gold bullion trimming in the form of Vandyke; the back part gored off to the shape, with a cottage-front, confined with gold buttons down the skirt; sleeves short and low on the shoulders, with a narrow trimming to accompany the bottom of the dress; worn round the arm in the form of a corkscrew, to give it the appearance of genteel confinement; a white lace train petticoat is worn under this dress, with a rich border of Vandyke worked with a light gold thread to correspond. Head-dress quite plain, entirely  
entirely





*Walking Dress. Drawing Room Dress.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*October*

The Leadenhall Press, 1807-1866.

*1807.*



entirely of hair, combed strait over the head, from the front of the forehead, plaited in a thick cable plait, brought up to the crown of the head, and fastened with a brilliant comb. The hair on each side of the forehead, with a long cork-skrew curl on the right side of the face: a rich half-wreath of green enamelled stone, intermixed with small gold flowers, ornaments the right side of the head. Ear-rings of thick gold; gloves of white lace; shoes of purple satin; and fan, ivory and silver.

*Fig. No. 2.*—THE RUTLAND HALF ROBE, composed of a beautiful fine Indian muslin, in three different lengths, the first is made apparently loose, caught up in the center of the waist, and continues to fall in loose draperies down the front, and fastened at the end with a rich gold tassel; the second and third lengths are combined into one, and are finished into an immense length, which descends from the waist, ornamented round the bottom, and draperies with a rich border of point lace, stamped with small white satin flowers; the back and front of the dress are made low and square, and drawn down at each corner of the bosom; sleeves are quite short, so as only to cover the top of the shoulder; made very full at the back part of the shoulder, and tight across the front, with a thick rope of lace and satin intermixed, which is confined round the arm, and continued across the front of the arm to the top of the shoulder. A superb head-dress of hair. The hair is long behind, combed straight up, and fastened in different forms round the head, with small Egyptian combs of gold. The hair is brought straight

from a small clustre of hair on the front of the forehead, round the left side of the head, with a small ringlet of hair down the side of the face. A bird of Paradise of gold set in a half-room, fastened in the thick part of the hair, dropping over the face. A brilliant necklace of rich gold, from whence descends an Egyptian Amulet; gloves straw coloured and shoes white satin.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON LADIES' DRESS DURING  
AUTUMN, 1807.

THE absence of the Fashionable World from London precludes the possibility of a detail on the *minutia* of Ladies' Dresses. The only dresses of novelty that have been introduced since our last, consist of the Rutland Half Robe, and which in point of splendour and magnificence surpasses every dress of its kind. An *élégante* of the first rank and fashion, whose taste in dress is unrivalled by her fair competitors, and whose graceful form displayed an assemblage of charms, when arrayed in the Livonia Dress. A white lace train petticoat, enriched with a light gold border, never appeared to greater advantage than when worn with the above attractive costume. A fashionable *belle* has *commanded* a novel dress to be made of Indian muslin and lace, in loose draperies and long train, which is to be enriched with an elegant and tasteful border of white satin flowers. The rope sleeve and cottage front, with square backs, are now much in estimation. The Livonia Straw Hats and Bonnets, in  
the

the Gypsy form, trimmed with a bunch of cottage flowers, and occasionally worn tied down with a crimson silk handkerchief shot with white, is truly elegant.\* Very little variations have been observed in the walking *habiliments*. Straw coloured kid gloves ; pea green shoes and half boots of jean, satin and kid.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.—The shawls usually worn in the hand, or upon the arm, are now extended to the shoulders. The striped shawls called *zephyrs*, are also fashionable. A few small coloured *fichus*, particularly dark blue, with spots have re-appeared. Grey taffeta for robes, is very common ; and no head, *à la Titus*, remains uncovered. In *lenons*, amaranthus ground is again in favour, but the spots are very small. Green is a colour in demand. *Capotes* of plain green taffeta are much worn ; embellished with small green *comete* cut bias, sometimes accompanied with a twist. The new hats are of white straw, trimmed with white ribbons for full dress, coloured ribbons for half-dress, and Scotch ribbons for undress. Many ladies, in full dress, wear a veil thrown back over the forehead, and falling equally on each side. Beneath, the hair thrown back, ends in a natural tuft, and is closely plaited, and adorned with flowers. In their chambers, the ladies, during the late hot weather, resumed those wrappers, which, four or five years ago, were called *gaules*. Some of them do not come down lower than the knee : from the top of the collar, which is trimmed with lace, comes a scarf, which is crossed and knotted before.

\* The Livonia Straw Hats and Bonnets are to be had only at Millard's Warehouses, at the corner of Southampton-street, Strand.

Nothing is more common than soft and round white feathers. None others were lately to be seen at Frascati. Feathers also prevailed, at the same time at Ranelagh. A great many of them were bunched, and black, with orange or flame coloured points. A great coat, bronze waistcoat, Nankin *culottes*, cotton stockings, white taffeta robes are also much in favour, and blue gaiters, is a fashionable dress for Gentlemen in the country.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR OCTOBER, 1807.

*Fig. No. 1.*—**M**ORNING DRESS.—Drab coloured cloth coat, single breasted, with pantaloons to match; and for the sake of avoiding the weight or incumbrance of boots, are made with gaiter buttons entire, and which, with the addition of a striped waistcoat, has most undoubtedly a very genteel appearance.

A single breasted coat of a darkish green or green mixtures, with a collar of the same cloth, and plated buttons; light coloured striped waistcoat, single breasted, and light drab colour or leather breeches, with brown top boots.

EVENING DRESS FOR GENTLEMEN is still comprized of dark forest greens and blues; and are worn with or without a velvet collar; breeches and waistcoat according to the taste of the wearer.

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THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**

For NOVEMBER, 1807.

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*Embellishments :*

1. Portrait of Mr. Francis Hayman.
  2. Mail Coach Scene, beautifully coloured, *Ten Minutes to Spare.*
  3. Beautifully coloured Walking Dressès for Ladies and Gentlemen.
- 

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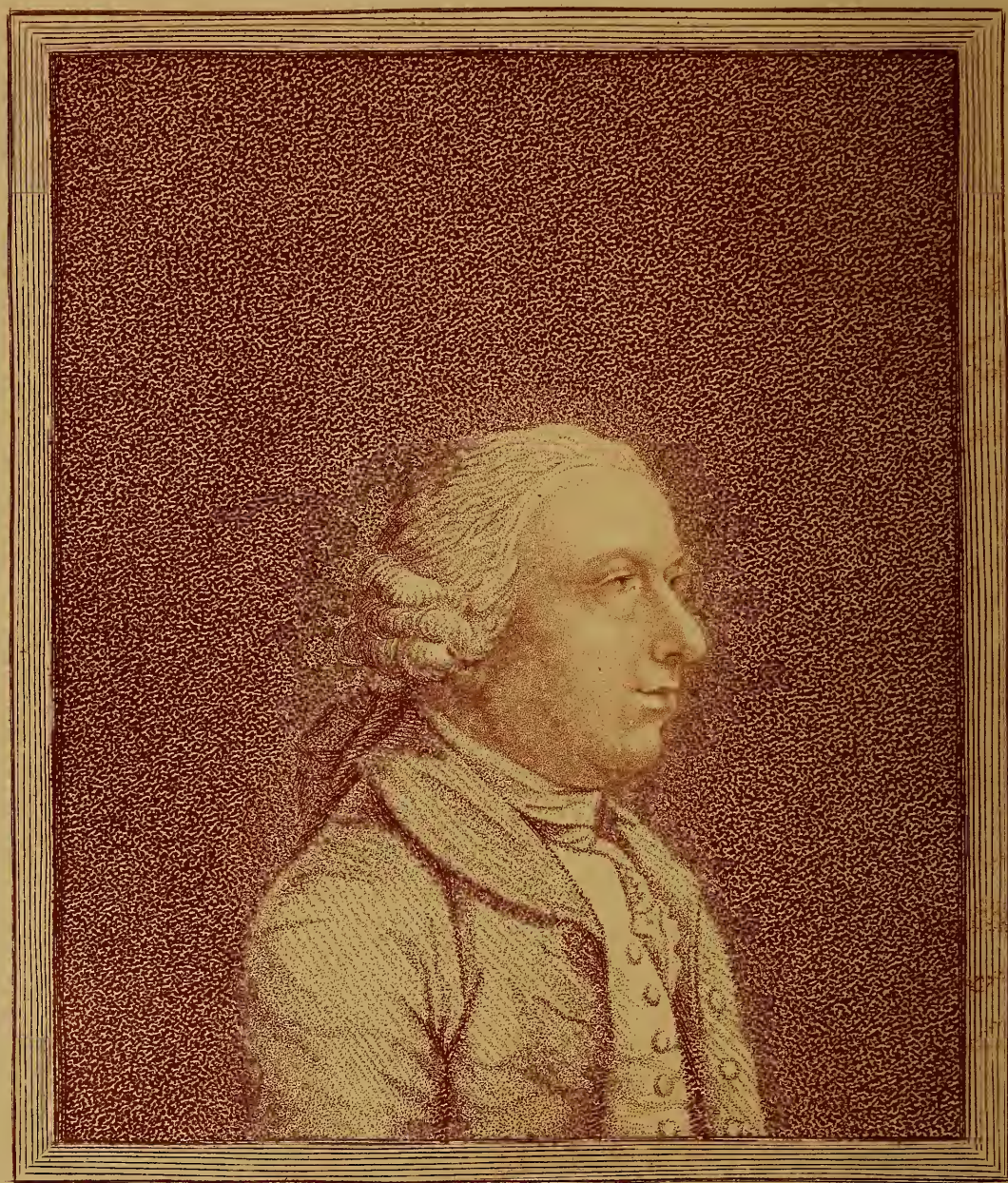
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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*









*P. Faber del.*

*B. Reading sc.*

*Francis Hayman Esq.<sup>r</sup>*  
*Painter & Designer; Born 1708, Died 1776*

THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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MR. FRANCIS HAYMAN.

THE subject of our portrait is Mr. Francis Hayman, painter-athlete, who learned the use of brush and colours under Mr. Robert Brown. Before the arrival of Cipriani, he was considered to have been the best historical painter in this country. Mr. Hayman was much employed by Fleetwood in furnishing scenes for Drury Lane Theatre, and he also painted four Shakespearean subjects for the Prince's Pavilion in Vauxhall, of which Mr. Tyers had so high an opinion that he removed them to his own residence and substituted copies. While a painter of great merit, Mr. Hayman was a strong mannerist, and his figures are somewhat suggestive of coarseness. It is on record that when the famous Marquis of Granby, who flattered himself on the skilful use of the gloves, came to sit for his portrait, he and Hayman had a preliminary "*brush*" in the true pugilistic style. Mr. Hayman is perhaps best known by his works on a large scale of Lord Clive's victories in India, and by his numerous book illustrations. He was the second president

president of the Incorporated Society of Artists, and was chosen one of the original thirty-six members of the then newly founded Royal Academy. The celebrated Gainsborough was one of his pupils. The fine copper-plate portrait is one of a set of twelve of the most reputed London artists of the day, engraved by Mr. Burnet Reading after paintings by Mr. Peter Falconet.

TEN MINUTES TO SPARE.

OUR usual monthly print is a beautifully coloured mail-coach scene entitled *Ten Minutes to Spare*, the fellow to which—*Ten Minutes Behind*—full of action and life, will appear in our next number.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Walking Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

PAINT AND WASHES.

---

TO you, my fair readers, this article is particularly addressed,—and Heaven send it may have a happy influence upon some of you!

What a collection of filth and trumpery have we here! Paint and Washes—Grease and Pastes, carefully preserved in boxes and gallipots—in pans and platters.

What



TEN MINUTES TO SPARE.



What a labour to live, if all these are necessary!

Know ye not the wretches who invented them?

They were such as made a livelihood of cheating and corrupting the understanding of frailest humanity.

They would, by the gross, sell lovely ladies' (once sparkling) eyes—for no more than twelvepence—to be afterwards dissected, displayed, and retailed in object-glasses.

Strip softest skins! (once pure and lillywhite, now parched and crusted)—and vend them to beastly chapmen for basest purposes—at less than half-a-crown a hide—(they deserved not a comelier name, nor a better price, by that time).

Pluck out their pearly teeth—and wantonly sell them to idle boys, for chuck-stones.

Their dainty locks! (once descending in dainty ringlets!)—by wicked artifice much changed in hue,—would they next mischievously eradicate—still drawing out, from day to day, by hairs and handfulls—till they had not left them a single hair upon their heads!

“That was wanton cruelty indeed! for what end could they answer?”

None, but the most vile—for the life was gone. Still they might be useful in some sort—nothing is cast away in a trading nation,—they might serve to stuff cushions and pack saddles.

Think what time you waste in deforming, where you propose decoration and amendment!

Think to what nobler purposes that time might be allotted.

Think what pains you take to render yourselves  
distasteful,

distasteful, whom nature had made so charming! A moment's reflection will point out to you, that no ingratitude towards Heaven can equal yours.

All Paint and Washes are pernicious! ye bedaub your minds in the self-same instant that ye decorate your bodies! ye leave stains there, which no fullers earth—nor time can expunge.

Believe me, Ladies,—nothing clears the complexion, smooths the skin, and keeps wrinkle at due distance,—like Fair Virtue and Fair Water.

MRS. JORDAN AT THE THEATRE ROYAL,  
DRURY LANE.

---

WE congratulate the public on the re-engagement for three years of that deservedly favourite actress; Mrs. Jordan: and, by the piece she had chosen for her debut, we were in hopes to congratulate them still further in having opened at length her eyes to her true excellence, imagining, from the selection she had made, that she intended to play chiefly those hoydenish characters, in the delineation of which she shines so conspicuously, and to leave to Miss Duncan, who certainly is much better calculated, both in figure and manners, the representation of the lively woman of fashion. But we were woefully mistaken. Mrs. Jordan, coarse in figure, drawling in sentiment,



sentiment, inelegant in manner, boisterous when she should be gay, and conceited when she should be grave, chooses to play the lively woman of the world, for which she is no more fitted than Nell was to be my Lady Loverule; and accordingly we have seen the parts of Lady Teazle, Violante, the Widow Cheerly, and Lady Contest, with the representations of which we were so delighted last season, murdered by an actress, who, would she but consult her own talents, might stand foremost in the list of theatrical reputation for nature and excellence. Let her show that with her abilities, liberality of mind is conjoined, that she is above feeling envy at the rising fame of another. Let her, with a good grace, give up that line of acting in which she does not shine. There are plenty of characters in which she is capable of displaying her real powers; by doing this she will be seen with universal pleasure and applause. But if she still persist in performing the fine lady, and, what is still more absurd, sometimes the sentimental one, notwithstanding the fascination of her enchanting voice, she will shortly lose her popularity, and will finish by playing to empty benches.

#### THEATRICAL DEFINITIONS.

---

I. **A** BRILLIANT and overflowing audience.—  
A Pit about three parts empty, and a  
beggarly account of empty Boxes.

II. Unbounded

II. Unbounded applause.—Hissing from the beginning to the end of the piece.

III. New Music, Scenes, and Dresses.—Old Ditties, by a new Composer : old Canvas fresh daubed : and old Lace cleaned for the twentieth time.

IV. A revived play.—One that has been acted every season.

V. Due Notice.—The notice due, that is, none at all.

VI. The last time this season.—The last time this week.

VII. Positively the last time.—Positively no such thing.

## DUEL BETWEEN MAJOR BROOKES AND COLONEL BOLTON.

---

ABOUT twelve months ago, a quarrel took place between Major Brookes and Colonel Bolton of Liverpool. The former was chairman of a committee on an affair in which the interests of the latter were concerned, and, not having conducted himself to his satisfaction, the major sent the colonel a challenge. Some misapprehension took place respecting the place of meeting, and they were finally bound over to keep the peace. Before the expiration of the time for which they were bound, it was rumoured that

that it was the intention of Major Brookes to call out the colonel a second time, the moment it was elapsed. This induced the colonel to be beforehand with him: and the very day they were released from their penalty the major received an invitation to meet the colonel at five o'clock, at the outskirts of the town. The major was punctual to his time, and when on the ground, the colonel observed to his opponent, "that, agreeably to the custom of duelling, he believed he (the major) was entitled to the first fire." The major fired without effect: the colonel immediately returned it, when the ball penetrated the head of the major, a little above the right eye, and he fell: assistance was brought, but he expired almost instantly. The colonel was attended to his carriage by some friends, and drove off, since which he has not been heard of. The spot on which the duel was fought, was close to the town, a public road, and much frequented.

ROBBERY AND MURDER BY  
A FOOT-PAD.

---

FOR some time past the roads leading to Chichester have been infested by a robber, who has been too successful in his depredations. On Sunday November 1st he robbed Mr. Rhodes, an attorney of Chichester, of his watch and money. On the

the circumstance being known at Chichester, three gentlemen volunteered to go in search of the villain. They discovered him in about two hours, and were gaining fast upon him, when he turned round and shot Captain Sargent, one of the pursuers, dead on the spot. He then pulled off his frock, gloves, and hat, and retreated into an adjoining coppice, while the others were employed in vain endeavours to assist their friend. On Monday a party of dragoons proceeded in search of the murderer. Some surrounded the coppice in which he had concealed himself, while others dismounted, and entered by every avenue. After a strict search, they discovered and drove him out. Finding his pursuers at his heels, he ran into a pond, where they immediately fired at him and shot him dead. Mr. Rhodes' watch was found on him, and in the pocket of the coat which he threw away, a one pound note, also taken from Mr. Rhodes, was found. He proves to be a labourer, of the name of James Allen, and lived at the village of Grantham, near Petworth.

NOBODY.

## NOBODY.

WHEN the editor of a newspaper tells you that his print exclusively contains the earliest and most authentic articles of information, Nobody believes him. When Buonaparte says he'll invade this country, Nobody believes him. When a pensioner or placeman declares he has nothing so much at heart as the good of his country, Nobody believes him. When a quack doctor tells you that his nostrum cures all diseases, Nobody believes him. When a boarding-school Miss, in the bud of beauty, declares that she would not for the world take a flight to Gretna Green, Nobody believes her. I know there are many faults laid to your account: thus when a favourite article of furniture is spoiled or broken, Nobody did it. Thus also when a lady affects indisposition, she sees Nobody, speaks to Nobody, writes to Nobody, dreams of Nobody. If a play should be got up, puffed, and d——d, it is applauded by Nobody. If a book printed on wire-wove paper, hot-pressed, elegantly bound in morocco, and elegantly gilt, is found to be wretched stuff, it is read by Nobody. If a wretch should be consigned to the gallows for robbing a man of sixpence on the highway, he is pitied by Nobody, he is owned by Nobody, he is comforted by Nobody.

THE

THE FIRST FOLIO OF SHAKSPEARE.  

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MR. Conductor,—Of the celebrated *First Folio*, I have a very fine and complete copy: nay, it is more than complete: for in collecting it I find as follows: which to the Book Collectors, and particularly those of the Shakspeare school, may perhaps be worth communicating.

After page 192 of "As you like it," I have a sheet paged thus: 203, 194. It should seem that this inaccuracy in the paging had not been noticed till after the sheet was worked off. The same sheet follows, with the pages corrected: 193 being substituted for 203.

A little further on (the same play) there is *another second* sheet—after page 203 comes page 194, and then, as if to correct this impropriety, the same sheet is repeated, with the pages rightly given, viz. 203, 204.

I concluded that here, as in the former instance, there was merely a rectification of the pages, but on examination I discovered the following variations:

In page 194, the sheet beginning "A ripe age," is given to Orlando. In page 204, it is rightly assigned to the Clown. And the succeeding speech given in page 194, to the Clown, is, in the corrected sheet, appropriated to William.

It is probable that none of the few possessors of  
the

the *First Folio* are aware of these facts. The information therefore, will be to them not incurious, but I draw an inference from this discovery which goes beyond mere matter of curiosity. It plainly shews that the Editors of the First Folio were not careless about the Author's text: that the press was not left to chance: that when by accident error was committed, they were anxious, notwithstanding the expense incurred by reprinting or canceling, to correct such error: and consequently, it more strongly establishes (in opposition to what some sticklers for the superiority, and authenticity of the second folio, have insinuated) that the First Folio, furnishes the *only authentic copy* of those plays of Shakspeare which were then for the first time published.

It is to be presumed that, if the Editors were so scrupulous as to cancel a sheet on account of mere *errors of the press*, they were still more anxious that the text itself should be accurately printed from the author's genuine copy, "absolute in their numbers, as he conceived them."

It is singular enough that the sheet as well as the cancel, should in both instances, have been bound up in my copy:—but so it is.

MR. FOX'S FUNERAL.  

---

THE eye-witness who sends us the following interesting account of Mr. Fox's Funeral, which took place on October 10th last year, may be depended upon. "The procession was grand and simple: it was not a spectacle ordered by the state, conducted according to the etiquette of the heralds' college: it was the spontaneous effusion of popular feeling: everything that could savour of pageantry and ostentation was avoided, while everything was done consistent with dignified simplicity. Never on any such occasion, were seen so many persons of eminence freely and intimately mixing with the people of every class in the same expression of sorrow, and penetrated by the sentiment of reverence. The absence of the Prince of Wales was a disappointment to the people in general. It is, however, justice to his Royal Highness to say, that he came to town on purpose to pay the last tribute to his deceased friend, but he found that court etiquette forbade his attendance at a private funeral. Lord Holland, therefore, was chief mourner. Several corps of Volunteers, paraded at an early hour, and lined the streets from the Stable-yard to the Abbey. A band of music was stationed at St. James' Palace, one at Carleton House, one at the Admiralty,



Admiralty, and one at the entrance of the Abbey, who played solemn airs as the procession passed. This was done in preference to their marching, as having less the appearance of pageantry.

“At two o'clock the procession set out from the Stable-yard. It was nearly two miles in length, and moved amidst an awful silence, the truest mark of general grief and veneration.

“It was impossible to obtain a correct list of the Nobility and Members of the House of Commons who attended on the occasion.

“The whole proceeded up Pall Mall, down Cockspur Str., Charing Cross, Whitehall, and to the Abbey in very slow time: the trumpets sounding, at intervals, a solemn dirge: and the regimental bands, with muffled drums and fifes, alternately playing the Dead March in Saul, and the German Funeral Hymn. The procession did not reach Westminster Abbey until half past four: when it was received by the clergy, and conducted to the grave, in the north transept, where the service was performed in the usual manner. The ceremony concluded soon after five o'clock, and the whole of the company and attendants dispersed, as there was no return of the procession.

“The streets were immensely crowded: and the windows, and even the house tops, throughout the whole line of progress, thronged with spectators.”

PRESSING.  
—

THIS mode of procuring mariners for public service in cases of emergency, is violent, alarming, and often dangerous: bearing hard on a useful body of men, whose exposure to the warring elements, seems to render additional calamity unnecessary, and apparently inconsistent with the genius of a free government.

Yet this harsh proceeding, so contrary to British liberty, seems a prerogative inherent in the crown, from general immemorial usage, grounded on common-law: and though not directly, and in express terms, authorized by any particular statute, is recognized by many Acts of Parliament, which it is not reasonable to suppose would mention a practice, illegal and repugnant to the principles of the constitution, without some mark of disapprobation.

War is confessedly a great evil, and pressing, one of the mischiefs which accompany it, but it is a maxim in law as well as sound policy, that private mischiefs must be submitted to, for the prevention of national calamity, and a greater calamity cannot be imagined, than to be weak and defenceless at sea, in time of war.

During the reign of King William, as well as that of Queen Anne, persons under certain qualifications, and of a certain description, were exempted from pressing, under proper precautions to prevent abuse.

These

These exemptions clearly and incontestably presuppose and prove the expediency, the necessity and legality of pressing, as without such remedies or protections the law considers every seaman as liable and subject to an inconvenience, unavoidable in a maritime country.

It may tend to quiet men's minds when they are convinced, that this temporary invasion of liberty, after other various and ineffectual methods of manning the navy, have been repeatedly tried, is necessary to the welfare, and even the existence of the state, and that it is the law of the land.

Let us place ourselves in the situation of a man pressed at the moment of return from a long and perilous voyage, and exposed by the hard law of inexorable necessity, to be dragged from the dearest objects of love, and domestic affection, to seek for wounds and death, amidst the raging of tempests, and the noise of many waters.

## FEAR OF THUNDER.

—  
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,— . . . What a terrible impression must it make upon a young girl, when she sees her *nurse*, *keeper*, *governess*, and even her *mother*, creep out of the way in time of thunder!

To

To remove this dangerous fear in children you should frequently tell them that thunder is very good for the fruits of the earth, and makes grapes, apples, &c., come in great plenty, which is very true, and besides, it is the best way to reconcile them to it.

Take care never to let them hear that the thunder and lightning have ever made mischief anywhere; and let none of your servants, nor any person else, foolishly tell them stories upon that subject.

This is the way you ought to manage children in these cases, instead of delivering them up to those terrible frights, which make a bad impression both upon the mind and body.

I shall conclude all that I have hitherto said, by adding, that *nurses* do a great deal of harm to children, and, consequently, to mankind (which they never consider), both with respect to their *bodies*, *minds*, and *manners*—three essential evils, and very hard to correct, especially the two last; but a little vigilance in the parents, with regard to the *nurses*, *keepers*, and *governesses*, or with whom they trust their children, would easily prevent anything of this kind.

I am, sir,

Yours respectfully,

A REFORMER.

## HOW TO CORRESPOND SECRETLY.

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PLACE two sheets of paper of exact size one upon the other; cut holes through them both with great nicety, of several sizes; sometimes the size of what you think sufficiently large for two or three words, sometimes more, sometimes less. Prick holes with a pin at each corner through both sheets, and give one sheet to your friend to whom you wish to write. When you write lay your cut paper on a plain new sheet, and putting pins through the holes in each corner that it may not move, write your mind in the vacancies you have made; then take off your cut paper, and fill up the intermissions with any nonsense you please. When your friend receives this letter, let him lay his cut paper over it, putting pins in the corner holes, that it may exactly fit, and then the nonsense is hidden, and he reads your letter.

## MADAME NAPOLEONE BUONAPARTE.

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MADAME Napoleone Buonaparte has four distinct established wardrobes, different diamonds, &c. for travelling, for the Tuilleries, for St. Cloud, and Malmaison; and though she can reside but in one place at the same time, yet  
in

in the Thuilleries, as well as at St. Cloud and Malmaison, four changes of furniture, &c., are always ordered for the same period. At St. Cloud, she has (at the expense of six thousand Louis-d'ors) improved the bathing cabinet of the late queen. By touching certain springs, she can command what perfumes her caprice demands to mix with the water; the reservoirs always containing the finest odours and best perfumed waters. By touching other springs, she commands the appearance of drawings or pictures, elegant or gay as her fancy desires. When she wishes to leave the bath, at the signal of a bell, she is, by a mechanical invention, lifted, without moving herself from the bathing-machine, into an elegant moderately warm and perfumed bed, where she is dried in two minutes; and from which she is again lifted and laid down upon a splendid elastic sofa, moved, without her stirring, by another piece of mechanism, into an adjoining cabinet for her toilet, of which the furniture and decorations cost 100,000 livres.

#### LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

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LORD Mayor's Day, Monday, November 9th, was observed in London with all the usual forms. The new Lord Mayor, Mr. Alderman Ansley, accompanied by the late chief Magistrate, Sheriffs, Recorder, &c. proceeded from Guildhall to Blackfriar's-bridge,

bridge, and from thence by water to Palace-yard, and entered the Court of Exchequer. After an appropriate speech from the Chief Baron, the New Lord Mayor was sworn into office. The dinner at Guildhall was sumptuous and magnificent. The Ball was opened with a minuet, by Sir William Curtis and Miss Ansley, sister to the Lord Mayor.

#### NEW WAY OF PAYING OLD DEBTS.

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**A** WAG, as notorious for his adroitness as for his honesty, who had frequently been dunned by a son of St. Crispin, for an old debt of £5, having accidentally met his creditor the other day at Portsmouth, addressed him thus, putting at the same time his hand into his breeches pocket and rattling some few pence, "Pray, Sir, have you 5s. about you, and we will settle that little debt I owe you of £5." It was natural enough for the poor shoemaker to imagine that he was going to pay him 5 guineas, therefore he gave him 5s. when the other, with much sang froid, turned upon his heel, and marched off in quick time, observing, "Sir, I owe you five guineas."

FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

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A ROYAL DEFINITION OF SOCIETY.

LOVE society," said one of the French princesses of the blood royal: "everybody listens to me, and I listen to nobody."

MONTAIGNE'S IMPROMPTUS.

MONTAIGNE never knew what he was going to say, but he always knew what he was saying.

PLEASURE.

At twenty we kill pleasure, at thirty taste it, at forty we are sparing of it, at fifty we seek it, and at sixty regret it.

LABOUR.

VOLTAIRE says labour delivers us from three great evils, weariness, want, and vice.

FIVE-FARTHING ROW.

IN Cheapside, near St. Paul's, adjoining the Old Change, lives Mr. *Penny*, a glover; his next-door neighbour is Mr. *Farthing*, a goldsmith; from this circumstance that part of Cheapside is known to many persons by the name of *Five-Farthing Row*.



## DEAF AS A POST.

DR. Roger Long, the famous astronomer, walking one dark evening with a gentleman in Cambridge, and the latter coming to a short post fixed in the pavement, which in the earnestness of conversation he took to be a boy standing in his way, said hastily, "Get out of the way, boy!" "That boy, sir," said the Doctor, very calmly, "is a *post*-boy, who never turns out of his way for anybody."

## A CAUTION AGAINST GOING TO LAW.

HE that would go to law, must have a good cause,—a heavy purse,—an honest attorney, who is as necessary as a skilful one,—an able advocate,—an intelligent jury,—an upright and patient judge,—and with all these, unless he has very good luck, he will have small chance of succeeding.

## YORKSHIRE HORSE FAIR.

THE great fair for horses at Howden in Yorkshire, is just over, where good horses of all descriptions, whether for harness, hunting, or the road, sold at high prices. Good colts were scarce and sold well. Horses adapted for the cavalry and artillery

artillery services were in great demand, and the prices for those of that description experienced a considerable advance. This, which is indisputably the largest fair for horses in the kingdom, commences annually on the 25th of September, being attended by all the principal dealers from London, Edinboro', and from several of the great towns in the different counties of England. During every night of the time above mentioned, there are not less than 2000 horses in the stables of the respective inn-keepers, and those sent out to grass. The stables of the public houses in the adjacent villages to the extent of ten miles round Howden, are also completely full, so that it may fairly be estimated that not less than 4000 horses are every day exposed for sale, and supposing that this number is renewed only four times during those ten days, which is a very moderate calculation, it follows that about 16,000 horses are disposed of at this fair, worth together not less than £200,000.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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### SINGULAR WAGER.

**A**N old man, of the name of Davis, 97 years of age, made a start at Bracknell, Bucks, on Monday, the 9th, to go four miles and a half within an hour, for a bet made between two gentlemen to the same amount. When the match was

was

was made, Mr. Jennings, the gentleman who was to find the man, was bound not to give more than twenty-four hours notice to the pedestrian. The old man beat the odds in very good style, and performed his journey in three minutes less than the given time.—The same bet was offered that he did not go the same ground on the following day, but was refused.

## LUDICROUS WAGER.

CAPTAIN BENNET, of the Loyal Ongar Hundred Volunteers, engaged to trundle a hoop from White-chapel Church to Ongar, in Essex, in three hours and a half, a distance of twenty-two miles for a wager of one hundred guineas.

He started on Saturday morning, Nov. 21, precisely at six o'clock, with the wind very much in his favour, and the odds about two to one against him. Notwithstanding the early hour, the singularity of the match brought together a numerous assemblage. The hoop used by Captain B. on the occasion was heavier than those trundled by boys in general, and was selected by him conformably to the terms of the wager. The first ten miles Captain B. performed in one hour and twenty minutes, which changed the odds considerably in his favour. We did not hear in what time he performed the whole of the distance; but there is no doubt that he accomplished it considerably within the given time, as the Ongar coachman met him only five miles and a half from Ongar, when he had a full hour in hand.

## A SHARP STAKE-HOLDER.

Two opulent farmers undertook, for a wager of one hundred guineas each, to walk a certain distance within a given time, on the Tuesday of Reading Fair. A respectable looking person at the inn from whence they started was the stake-holder, who, when they proceeded on their walk, walked too; but he—*walked off*.

## FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER, 1807.

*Fig.* MORNING WALKING DRESS.  
*No. 2.* A Danish robe and mantle is formed of beautiful carmine soft satin shot with white; the mantle is made with two gores and one seam behind, the left arm being confined in a long loose sleeve of the same; the back is straight and easily full'd on the right shoulder, together with the robe, leaving an arm hole, and from thence the mantle and robe is fastened together to the bottom, with about a quarter in breadth of the mantle flying off. The front of the robe is tastefully sloped off from the left side to the length of the mantle, which nearly reaches the bottom of the dress. The robe is brought straight over the bosom, and fastens to the mantle, with a small bunch of carmine ribbon



*Walking Dresses*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*November*



ribbon on the top of the left shoulder, and confined under the arm, leaving the mantle to hang loose down the sides. A rich broad ribbon of the same colour is fastened to the back of the mantle outside, and brought through on each side, confines the robe, tied in the center of the waist with two bows with long ends and tassels suspended before. This robe and mantle is trimmed all round with a superb floss silk trimming, half a quarter wide; a rich Vandyke lace frill, made very deep, is worn round the throat. A plain round muslin dress, walking length, ornamented round the bottom with a rich border of fancy needle work, made in the *chemise* fashion, with long full sleeves, trimmed round the neck and at the wrists with Vandyke lace. The Danish bonnet worn with this dress is made of a rich satin straw, ornamented with a simple flower tastefully disposed across the front, trimmed with a rich broad ribbon of the same colour as the robe, with a small white sarsnet bag behind to confine the hair\*; Limerick gloves and black kid shoes.

CARRIAGE FULL DRESS. A rich Cardinal cloak, composed of white satin, stamped with small blue flowers, ornamented round the edge with an Egyptian border of the same, enriched with a superb Hungarian fur trimming. This cloak is made similar to that of a loose drapery worn over the head and shoulders, carelessly caught back between the neck and the shoulder, which forms a hood on one side, and con-

\* This straw bonnet is to be had only at Millard's, corner of Southampton-street, Strand.

tinues to hang in loose drapery down the other, with one corner rounded off small, and held in the hand. A plain India muslin dress made all in one and straight over the bosom; a square back drawn round the throat and at the bottom of the waist with bunches of white sarsnet ribbon; the neck of the dress is enriched round the throat with a Vandyke lace, ornamented round the bottom with three rows of hem-stitch richly worked; long loose sleeves confined round the wrist with coral bracelets; neck-lace and ear-rings to correspond; the hair is worn on the left side of the forehead in a thick cluster of small plaits, and large flat curls on the other side of the face; gloves blue kid; and shoes blue satin.

#### PARISIAN FASHIONS.

##### HUNTING COSTUME OF FRENCH PRINCESSES.

*T*HE *Princesses* set out from the rendez-vous in an open phæton, drawn by four or six horses, à l'*Espagnole*, and then follow the various directions of the chace. Their costume is an elegant *Amazone*, and a hat surmounted with black or white feathers.

##### GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR NOVEMBER, 1807.

*T*HE MORNING COATS still run on the greenish olive or mixtures; and though it is doubtful whether they are mostly double breasted or single, they are  
constantly



constantly seen with plain plated buttons and collars of the same cloth, and made without pocket flaps, the pockets being put in the plaits behind. Striped toilinet waistcoats, of clear distinct stripes, bound with silk binding. Drab kerseymere breeches to come down over the knee with gilt buttons, and brown top boots, or pantaloons of the same description of colour, and Hussar boots.

THE GREAT COATS are generally made of olive browns, single breasted, with collars of the same cloth, and covered buttons; the skirts lined with silk of the same colour. Many gentlemen who wish to appear in the height of the fashion have them lined all through the foreparts with silk; and which, if the weather permits the coat to be worn flying loose, has certainly a very dashing appearance.

GENTLEMEN'S EVENING COATS seem still to consist chiefly of the dark blues, with velvet collars and gilt buttons; or forest greens with either gilt buttons or covered with the same cloth, and are esteemed most fashionable with a black velvet collar. White Marseilles quilting waistcoats, single breasted; and light drab kerseymere breeches, with silk strings; but as the winter approaches, black silk breeches are very likely to become prevalent as a genteel dress, and suitable to the season.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

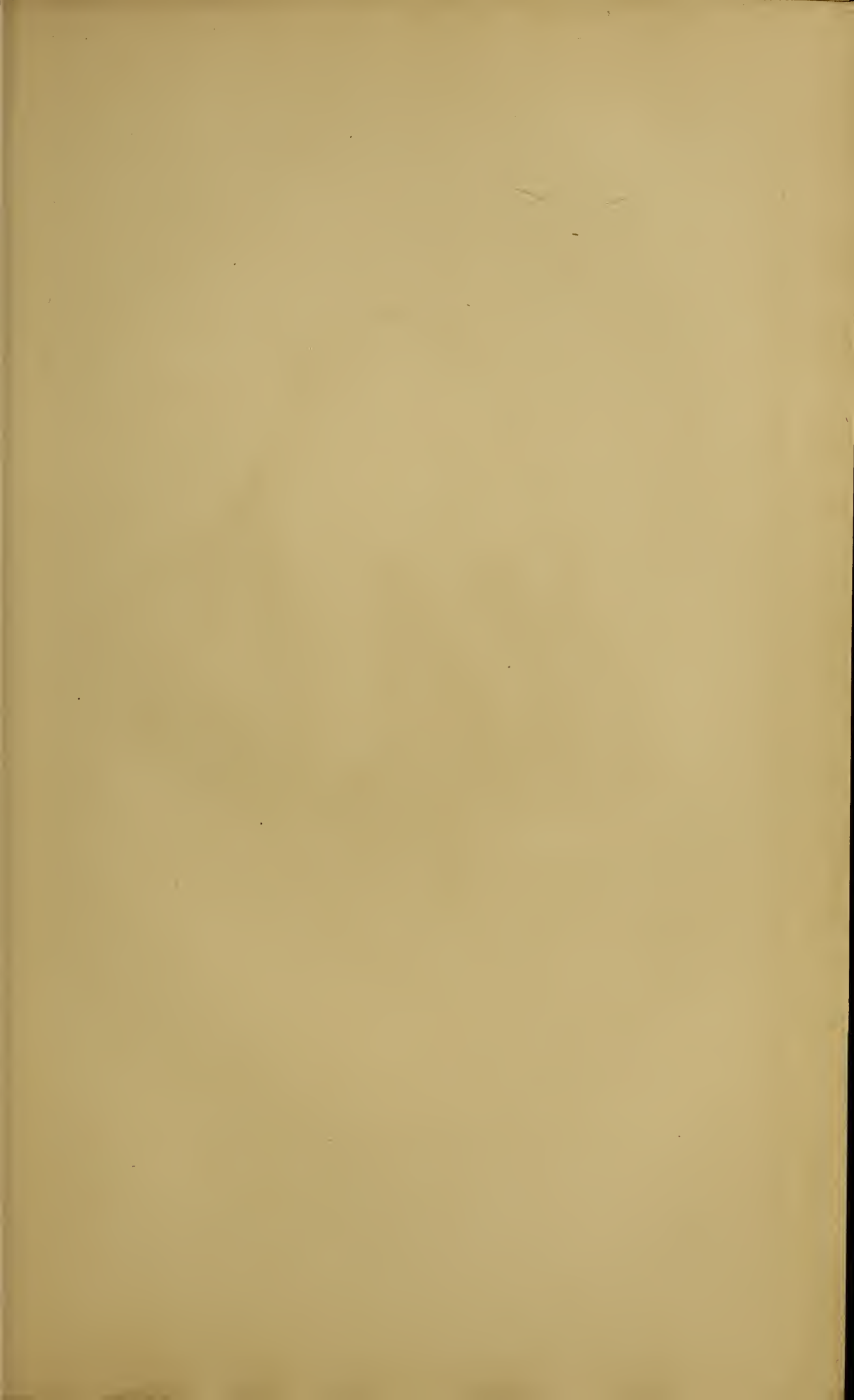
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THE LITERATI

Are earnestly requested to contribute their labours to this Magazine. The Proprietors beg leave to inform them, that *Communications of Interesting and Original Matter* will be inserted, if approved of, and *liberally paid for*. At the same time they beg leave to observe, that no article will be inserted which is not excellent in its kind, and will bear the strictest examination. This Plan the Proprietors have been induced to adopt, to encourage Men of Talents to favour them with their Communications, and in order that their Work may tower above the Literary Productions of the Age.

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- The accomplished Authoress of the *Midnight Musings* has our best thanks.
- The Lines to *Sophia* would require considerable correction to render them acceptable either to their fair object, or to our Readers.
- The Sunday Ramble* is destitute of that correctness of rhyme, and that felicity of expression which are indispensable to short pieces of that species.
- The Story of *Morton and his Son*, contains the groundwork for a pathetic Tale; but the whole performance is evidently too hasty to do any credit to the Author in print. He must introduce much greater accuracy into his language, and render his incidents far less abrupt and unnatural before he can afford pleasure to readers of taste.
- The beautiful Lines to a Friend, on the future Education of her Child, will duly appear.
- The *Tributary Lines to the Memory of Miss W*—, contain great proof of affection and of pious feeling, but no considerable portion of poetical spirit.
- The *Sonnet to a Rushlight* will meet with early insertion.
- Whatever may be the beauty of several Stanzas on *The Maniac*, we are afraid that they are in general too destitute of Novelty, and that the whole is too long to be acceptable to our Readers.
- Famia and Maggy* are intended for insertion, as is also *Air de Belle Raimonde*.
- The Essay *On the Value of Reputation* has, we apprehend, too little interest.
- Philo-Clericus* is received and under consideration.
- We thank *Candidus* for his communication, and will speedily attend to his request.
- Scrutator* goes deep in searching for motives, but where a *good* motive is apparent we are not disposed to look for a *bad one*.
- P. Z.* has a happy knack of laughing at folly, but we are not disposed to tickle, where the rod of castigation ought to be employed.
- R. B.* is under consideration: as also, *Adrastus*, *Tommy Telltruth*, and *The Conjurer*.
- Junior's* polite Note has been received by the Editor, who hopes soon to gratify him by the insertion of *Marianne*.





*R. Garruthers Pinv.*

*Henry Meyer Sculp.*

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH, ESQ.<sup>R</sup>

THE  
**FOLLIES & FASHIONS**  
 OF  
**OUR GRANDFATHERS**  
 For DECEMBER, 1807.

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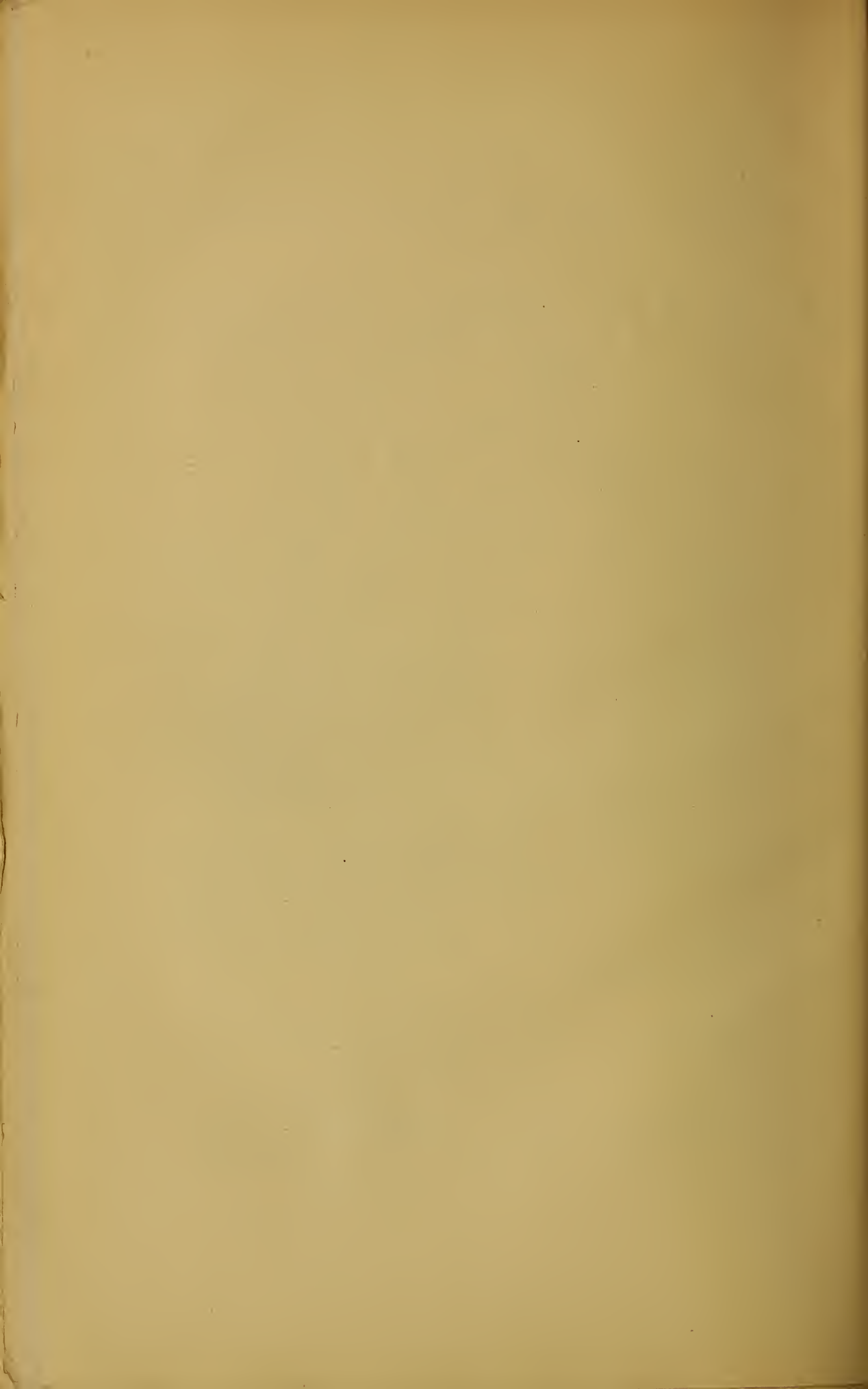
*Embellishments :*

1. Portrait of Mr. William Wordsworth.
  2. Mail Coach Scene, beautifully coloured, *Ten Minutes Behind.*
  3. Beautifully coloured Evening Full Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.
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*Published on the Last Day of Each Month.*







TEN MINUTES BEHIND.



THE  
FOLLIES & FASHIONS  
OF  
OUR GRANDFATHERS.

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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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MR. WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

AS a fitting accompaniment to the review of his poems—which though largely read we regret our inability to praise—appearing on p. 339, we this month present to our numerous patrons a finely engraved and lifelike portrait of Mr. William Wordsworth.

TEN MINUTES BEHIND.

IN accordance with our promise we have now much pleasure in presenting our patrons—the number of which is constantly increasing—with a beautifully coloured and cleverly drawn mail-coach scene, “*Ten Minutes Behind.*” The companion picture, “*Ten Minutes to Spare,*” appeared last month.

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER, 1807.

BEAUTIFULLY coloured Evening Full Dresses for Ladies and Gentlemen.

ON

ON FINE GENTLEMEN: WITH THE  
CHARACTER AND DESCRIPTION OF AN  
UPSTART.

PROFUSION is become an essential of a man of honour: a young fellow cannot be of the *ton* without it: and economy, or any degree of prudence is utterly incompatible with that largeness of soul, which, while it squanders thousands upon the turf or at *Arthur's*, perhaps reluctantly affords half-a-crown to distress. Full of these sublime ideas, an insolent formerly lamented, in my hearing, that the circumstances of his house had destined him to a profession: for that "himself was the *gentleman* of it." He had indeed brethren of professions, and liberal professions too, who were able and accomplished, as well as honest and worthy men: but then, they were not *gentlemen*. They wanted that freedom of spirit and humour, which *elevates* above accounts, calculations and minute and grovelling attentions: they wanted that easy, careless, sauntering habit, which is so very becoming, because it sits so very naturally, upon *gentlemen* who have nothing to do. There was a method, a littleness of management, savouring of pedantry and the schools, in all they did: and, though likely to get well enough through life by playing a safe  
game

game, yet they would never win a prize, any more than other dull fellows *match a grace, beyond* the drudgery and *rules* of art. What pity it is, that there was only one *gentleman* in this worthy family! who, to cut short his history, as he lived an extravagant, so he died a bankrupt: to the very sincere affliction of his *ungentlemen* brethren. Thus far of men liberally born, and liberally educated: but there are others, who, though neither the one nor the other, yet parade and figure in the shape of gentlemen: and, in this money-getting age, are by far the commonest character of the two. I heard one of these *pieces of mechanism* observe, with much affectation, that *his* misfortune was to *have a taste*: that this misfortune had been increased by keeping too much *good company*, and seeing too much of life *upon the large scale*, and that what still added to these expenses, were the obligations he lay under to cultivate the *little people* (so this upstart called them) about his villa: for it will easily be imagined, that he was not without the low ambition of being *popular*.

Meanwhile, this destination of men to situations and objects, for which they are unfit, is no small detriment as well as nuisance to society. Many of these *fine gentlemen*, who are at least useless burdens to the earth they encumber, might have done good service in the menial offices and arts of life. The only service they do, under this forced and unnatural character, is the transferring of property, which by prodigality they sometimes abuse, into the hands of men, who may rightly use it: and thus justifying Providence, whose ways are constantly to educe good from evil.

I am not sure, that my *upstart* is equal to the purchase of a borough: else I should have mentioned a seat in parliament as one of the qualifications by which these gentry rise to greatness.

## CULINARY RESEARCHES.

### OF CEREMONIES AT TABLE.

ALL ceremony should be banished among epicures, especially at table. An epicure is, or ought to be, a punctual man, for it is too easy to prove that of all uncivil acts, that of making a dinner wait is the greatest. An affair, let it be of ever so much consequence, may be put off for a few hours; but a joint at the fire, a stewpan on the stove, or a pie in the oven, must only remain a stated time, and if exceeded they must dry up and be infallibly spoiled without any remedy.

Then the epicure, and all those who aspire to this noble appellation should repair to a feast exactly at the hour which the invitation mentions; but it is the *Amphitryon's* duty also to be very precise, and to arrange it so that the first course may be on the table exactly fifteen minutes after the time mentioned.

It is of importance here to make an observation respecting the various manners of announcing the hour of a dinner. There exist in London three ways of interpreting it, which it is of service to be acquainted with,

with, so as not to arrive neither too early nor too late. Thus, when it is marked on the invitation five o'clock, it always means six; five o'clock precisely, half-past five; and dinner on the table at five, bears its own meaning. Attending to this invariable rule, we shall never be deceived, and never spoil an entertainment. The first salutations among epicures should be laconic, and instead of the usual question, How do you do? should be substituted, how is your appetite to-day? The most general rule is, half an hour after the time mentioned, for the butler to enter and announce dinner. Then he who is placed nearest the door, should silently lead the way to the dining room, followed in procession by the rest, without allowing anything to make them halt even for an instant; the *Amphitryon* should close the march, to accelerate those who are inclined to loiter.

MAXIMS AND REFLEXIONS  
ON POLITENESS AND GOOD LIVING.

---

**A**N Epicure really worthy of that name, so often usurped by those who have no right to it, may be always distinguished at table, but he never fails to take his soup boiling hot. Happy he who can boast of a palate which combines delicacy with strength to withstand the burning heat!

It

It is a received maxim that steel should never approach fish. As soon as it makes its appearance on the table, gold and silver are the only metals worthy of dissecting it.

The greatest pain you can inflict on an epicure is to interrupt him in the exercise of his jaws. Thus it is greatly transgressing against good breeding to visit a man when he is eating. 'Tis interfering with his enjoyments, and preventing him from reasoning with his mouthfuls.

It is scarcely less uncivil to arrive an invited guest to a dinner, when the company have taken their seats ; when this happens the person should refrain from entering, even should he be compelled to fast the remainder of the day as a punishment for this want of punctuality.

A real epicure never makes himself be waited for.

A master of a house ought to be well acquainted with the principles of the art of carving. This in times past formed a prominent feature in the education of well-bred people, and formerly a carving master, was as common as a dancing master.

The Germans in this respect possess a great advantage over us. With them it is the butler who always carves ; as soon as a dish appears on the table he removes it to the sideboard, and cuts it up with inconceivable quickness and dexterity ; he then hands it round the table, and each person serves himself according to his taste. This is what may be justly denominated a comfortable repast.

The first study of an Amphitryon when at table, is  
to

to be well acquainted with the state of each guests plate ; it is a constellation on which his eyes should be incessantly fixed ; his first duty then is to keep them always well replenished, as well as, when the cloth is removed, the glass well filled. He should ever hold emptiness in detestation.

Digestion is an affair of the stomach, and indigestion that of the faculty.

The most delicate portion of a roast fowl is the wing ; that of a boiled one, the leg, especially if it be white and plump. Some people are partial to the rumps of poultry, in partridges the breast is unani- mously esteemed the most favourite part.

#### A GHOST IN SHROPSHIRE.

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**A** SHORT time since, as some ladies were one evening passing a bye-lane leading to Tilly Down, in the parish of Appleshaw, they were exceedingly alarmed by an apparent ghost walking before them in solemn state. A butcher's wife and boy passed the same lane in a cart, when it made its appearance to them, sometimes walking before them, at other times crossing the road. The butcher's wife was so much affrighted, that her life was in danger. An alarm being given, some persons resolved to pursue it. The pretended ghost took to his heels, and being likely to be overtaken, fell across the road, and fetched

a deep groan. On examination, he proved to be a gentleman's servant lately discharged, dressed in a lady's old-fashioned long white cloak and cap, the parties, therefore, have entered into a resolution to prosecute this pretended ghost to the utmost rigour of the law.

#### A SUNDAY EVENING'S AMUSEMENT.

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**A** CURIOUS match against time for the small wager of 4s. 6d. was lately made on Sunday evening at Skipton.—A man of the name of Duckworth undertook to carry one Kay, a robust fellow, from the Ship Inn to the Church gates, and back again, a distance of 696 yards in ten minutes. After the bets were made, Duckworth insisted that Kay should strip, maintaining that though he had wagered to carry him, it was no part of the bargain that he should carry his clothes. After some hesitation he agreed. Balaam mounted his ass in a state of nudity. Owing to some jockyship, the beast of burden found that he could not reach the goal within the time limited, and stepping out of the road, by a sudden jerk, threw his rider flat on his back, into a copious heap of mud, to the no small delight of the numerous spectators, collected on this entertaining and delicate occasion.



## A CARD.

C ALEB Quot'em Secundus of New Windsor,  
Sworn Appraiser—Auctioneer—Schoolmaster  
—Engraver — Watchmaker — Lettersender —  
Undertaker—Plumber, Painter, and Glazier—Apo-  
thecary — Dentist—Surgeon — Parish Clerk — Sexton  
and Grave Digger—Bug-destroyer to his Majesty, and  
Flea-catcher in general—Truss-making in all its  
branches—Letters upon every subject read, written,  
and explained, and epitaphs composed characteristic  
of the defunct.—Boys genteely whip'd and educated  
in the fundamental parts of Geography—Astronomy—  
Fiddling—Fencing—Greek—Hebrew—Dancing—and  
the rest of the living languages by proxy, and initiated  
into the mysteries of literature, from the metaphysical  
disquisitions of Longinus, and the histories of Alex-  
ander the Great—Ajax Telamon—and little Junius  
Brutus, to the biographical memoirs of Thomas  
Thumb of Thumb Hall in Northumberlandshire.

Men and women cured and buried.

Legs and arms made and mended.

Gentlemen and turkies trussed and dressed.

Ladies and letters safely delivered.

Landscapes and teeth easily drawn.

Characters and windows patched up.

Law and packing-cases made and expounded.

Horses and children fired and inoculated.


Puppies and boys wormed and taught.

“Young

“Young ideas,” and soldiers “taught to shoot.”  
 Lodgers and customers taken in.  
 Fleas and gentlemen caught and waited on.  
 And boys genteely taught the vulgar tongue.

N.B. Horses, dogs, sows, men, women and children, and every other animal whatever, phlebotomised by Caleb and his assistants. A large assortment of Greek manuscripts, Alderney cows, antique vases, and pewter plates, now on sale at the auction-room round the corner.

## THE FILBERT.


 AY, gather not that filbert, Nicholas,  
 There is a maggot there, it is his house,  
 His castle—oh, commit no burglary!  
 Strip him not naked, 'tis his clothes, his shell,  
 His bones, the very armour of his life,  
 And thou shalt do no murder, Nicholas!  
 It were an easy thing to crack that nut,  
 Or with thy crackers or thy double teeth—  
 So easily all things may be destroyed!  
 But 'tis not in the power of mortal man  
 To mend the fracture of a filbert shell.  
 There were two great men once amused themselves  
 With watching maggots run their wriggling race,  
 And wagering on their speed; but Nick, to us  
 It were no sport to see the pampered worm  
 Roll out, and then draw in his folds of fat,  
 Like to some barber's leathern powder bag  
 Wherewith he feathers, frosts, or cauliflowers  
 Spruce Beau, or Lady fair, or Doctor grave.  
 Enough of dangers and of enemies  
 Hath nature's wisdom for the worm ordained

Increase

Increase not thou the number ! him the mouse,  
 Gnawing with nibbling tooth the shells defence,  
 May from his tenement eject ;  
 Him may the nut-hatch piercing with strong bill,  
 Unwittingly destroy, or to his hoard  
 The squirrel bear, at leisure to be crack'd.  
 Man also hath his dangers and his foes  
 As this poor maggot hath, and when I muse  
 Upon the aches, anxieties, and fears,  
 The maggot knows not — Nicholas, methinks  
 It were a happy metamorphosis  
 To be enkernelled thus : never to hear  
 Of wars, and of invasions, and of plots,  
 Kings, jacobines, and tax-commissioners ;  
 To feel no motion but the wind that shook  
 The filbert-tree, and rock'd me to my rest ;  
 And in the middle of such exquisite food  
 To live luxurious ! the perfection this  
 Of comfort ! it were to unite at once  
 Hermit retirement, aldermanic bliss,  
 And stoic independence of mankind.

## FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, ETC.

### A ROARING TRADE !

A SURGEON who walks the Hospitals, boasted that he had lately amputated many limbs, and that he received £4 for each operation, which proved a slight compensation for the noise and uproar he was compelled to bear from the patients under his hands.—“Faith, Doctor,” said his friend, “you carry on a *roaring* trade.”

## A HUMAN TURN-SPIT.

A CORPULENT performer at one of the private theatres, lately applied to a country manager for an engagement.—“What can you do?” said the manager.—“I have been used to the heavy walking business.”—“What is that?” replied the manager.—“Why, Sir, I have lately been employed to walk in a wheel on the quays at the West-India Docks, to hoist goods out of ships.”—“Your abilities, Sir,” observed the manager, “may be acceptable at the West-India Docks, but big as you are, you can bear no weight at my theatre.”

## A TIGHT FIT.

COLONEL BOWDEN being in the stage box one night when Mrs. Pritchard was playing in the masque of *Britannia*, her pasteboard armour was buckled on so tight, particularly about the neck, that she could hardly articulate her words. This created some confusion for a time: when Bowden, seeing the cause, stuttered out as loud as he could, “Will nobody slit that dear woman’s dripping-pan for her? If they don’t, poor Britannia will be undone.”

## A MISS FORTUNE.

A Miss Mary Fortune has obtained £1500, of one, Mr. John Conolly, in Ireland, for the breach of a promise of marriage. Poor John Conolly seems to have

have been placed in a very queer predicament. Whether he married the lady, or broke off his suit, he was sure to meet the same fate: nothing but mis-Fortune in either case.

## BRICKS AND MORTAR.

NEVER build after you are five and forty; have five years' income in hand before you lay a brick, and always calculate the expence at double the estimate.

## THE ANTIQUARIAN OLIO.

THE present St. Margaret's Street, Westminster, is formed out of St. Margaret's Lane, and a portion of the ground on which part of the palace originally stood. So extremely narrow was the old lane, that pales were obliged to be placed four feet high, between the footpath and coach road, to preserve the passengers from injury, and from being covered with the mud which was splashed on all sides in abundance. At the end of this lane in Old Palace Yard, stood the ancient brick buildings called *Heaven* and *Purgatory*; within the Premises of *Purgatory* was preserved the *Ducking-stool*, which was employed by the burgesses of Westminster for the punishment of

*scolds.* The lady was strapped within a chair fastened by an iron pin, or pivot, at one end of a long pole, suspended on its middle by a lofty trestle, which having been previously placed on the shore of the river, allowed the body of the culprit to be plunged

“Hissing hot into the Thames.”

When the fervor of the passion was supposed to have subsided by a few admonitory duckings, the lever was balanced by pulling a cord at the other end, and the dripping Xantippe was exposed to the ridicule of her neighbours.

### CHRISTMAS CATTLE SHOW.

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THE annual Xmas exhibition of Prize Cattle was, as usual, held at Sadler's Repository, Aldersgate Street, on Friday, Saturday and Monday, the 11, 12, and 14 of December. The judges were appointed, and the stock previously examined on Thursday: after which the Club adjourned to a dinner at the Axe Inn, Aldermanbury.

REVIEW OF LITERATURE.

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POEMS, in two volumes, by William Wordsworth,  
Author of Lyrical Ballads.

Than the volumes now before us we never saw anything better calculated to excite disgust and anger in a lover of poetry. The drivelling nonsense of some of Mr. Wordsworth's poems is insufferable, and it is equally insufferable that such nonsense should have been written by a man capable, as he is, of writing well. But Mr. Wordsworth is a system maker. He has formed an out of the way, incomprehensible system of poetry, and on the altar of that system he sacrifices melody, elegance, spirit, and even common sense. Whenever he deviates from this monstrous system he writes like a man of genius. His volumes contain abundant proofs that he possesses no mean poetical powers. It is to be hoped that he will see his error, and not persist in making murderous attacks upon his own literary reputation.

THE *Britanniad*, or the Choice of Ministers, written in 1806. The *Hiberniad*, or the Change of Ministers, written in 1807.

Reader, you shall, from a few specimens, judge for yourself as to the merit or demerit of these two satirical

satirical poems, as they are called. We have not picked out the worst parts.

“If infidelity was not the cause,  
Lost you the people’s, and the king’s applause :  
Was it disloyalty then? No such thing—  
The Church was not in danger nor the king.

May all our subjects as ourselves, agree,  
Happy in harmony, in friendship free,  
By union saved, and blest with unanimity.

Those priests bear rule—what then remains to do,  
If you my people love to have it so?  
Inverted persecution feel we thus,  
We tol’rate, who do not tol’rate us.”

“Well, reader, what say you?” “Say! why, that such stuff would make a dog sick. Send it instantly to the trunkmakers.”

**T**HE Fortress : a Melo-Drama, in Three Acts, from the French : as performed with great success at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, written by Theodore Edward Hook.

By the help of music, scenery &c., &c. this piece may, perhaps, be rendered bearable. Without such helps it is not bearable. It is heavy beyond the usual heaviness of modern dramas. After saying this, it is unnecessary for us to say anything more.

**W**HISTLE for it : a Comic Opera. In two acts. As performed at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. By the Hon. G. Lambe.

The songs in this opera are elegant. They are all that



that we can praise. The opera itself is a very indifferent one. We cannot conceive why the epithet "comic" was given to it. Never was there a more complete misnomer. It is full of terrific situations, and ends with a prospect of a dozen or two persons being hanged.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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### 100 YARDS IN 50 HOPS.

THE Wiltshire man, who was to hop 100 yards in 50 hops, for a wager of ten guineas, performed it on Saturday, the 19th instant. The ground was measured out in Grosvenor-square, from North-Audley-street to Duke-street.—Great numbers of people, who had money depending, were present. Before starting, the odds were two to one against him, when, to the surprise of the spectators, he went over the ground in 45 hops.

### SACK RACE.

THE sack race, between the coachman, who is 77 years of age, and the countryman, for twenty guineas a side, took place at half past ten o'clock, on Friday morning, the 11th inst. in Hyde Park. The ground was measured, 110 yards from Grosvenor-gate; and a numerous assemblage of spectators arranged themselves

selves in a double line on each side. As soon as the two men had been sacked up to their necks, the odds were seven to four on the coachman at starting, but when they had proceeded ten yards, the coachman fell down, when the odds changed in favour of the countryman, who ran the 110 yards in forty-six seconds and a half. Several ladies who were passing in their carriages, were very much diverted with the sport.

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

IT will be remembered that a desperate battle was fought, a few weeks since in Hampshire, between the celebrated champion in that county, of the name of Flowers, a coachman, who had won all the former battles, and a chairmaker, of the name of Jonas, also a noted professor who travels the country: and that after nearly two hours' contention, Jonas was declared the victor. The latter, who since the above contest, has made boxing his profession, died on Friday fortnight at Knightsbridge, in consequence of the blows he received in a pitched battle at Dresden Green, Bucks, with a navigator of the name of Courtney, a month since.—Such was the obstinacy of this battle, which lasted an hour and a half, that the parties were taken off the ground alike punished, and to such an extent, that they were unable to walk up to meet each other. They were to have fought the battle over again in a month, but death has decided the match. Jonas had been unable to turn in his bed since the conflict, and the survivor is yet unable to walk.

## EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY IN THE CANINE SPECIES.

ON Monday, December 7, a bet of twenty guineas was made, between Mr. Arnold, a sporting man, who resides at Pentonville, and Mr. Mawbey, a factor, in Fulham-road, that the former did not produce a dog, which should be thrown over Westminster-bridge at dark, and find its way home again in six hours, as proposed by Arnold.—The inhuman experiment was tried the next evening, when a spaniel bitch, the property of a groom in Tottenham-court-road, was produced, and thrown over from the centre of the bridge. The animal arrived at the house of her master in two hours after the experiment had been made.

## MARRIAGE.

LATELY, at Edinburgh, Mr. Vining, comedian, to Miss Benson, daughter of the late Mr. Benson, of Drury Lane Theatre. The parties were performing at Edinburgh, in the farce of *We fly by Night*, and took a fancy to carry into reality the union they had been representing on the stage. They made their obeisance to the audience, withdrew in their theatrical dresses, and by one of those brief ceremonies which the laws of Scotland sanction, returned in a short time, to the no small astonishment of their friends, in the new characters of husband and wife.

DEATH.

DEATH.

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AT Ely, Mr. George Apsey, youngest son of William Apsey, Esq. of that place. At the age of 14 years he weighed upwards of 15 stone. This young man, though of an extraordinary size, and of a gross habit, enjoyed exceedingly good health until within a few hours of his death; which was occasioned by a large piece of wood falling against him, a few weeks since, and which he took no notice of, till a mortification took place, and surgical assistance could be of no avail. Had his life been prolonged a few years, it is likely he would have equalled, if not exceeded, the great Mr. Lambert, in size.

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER, 1807.

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## LADIES' DRESSES.

*Fig.*  
*No. 2.*

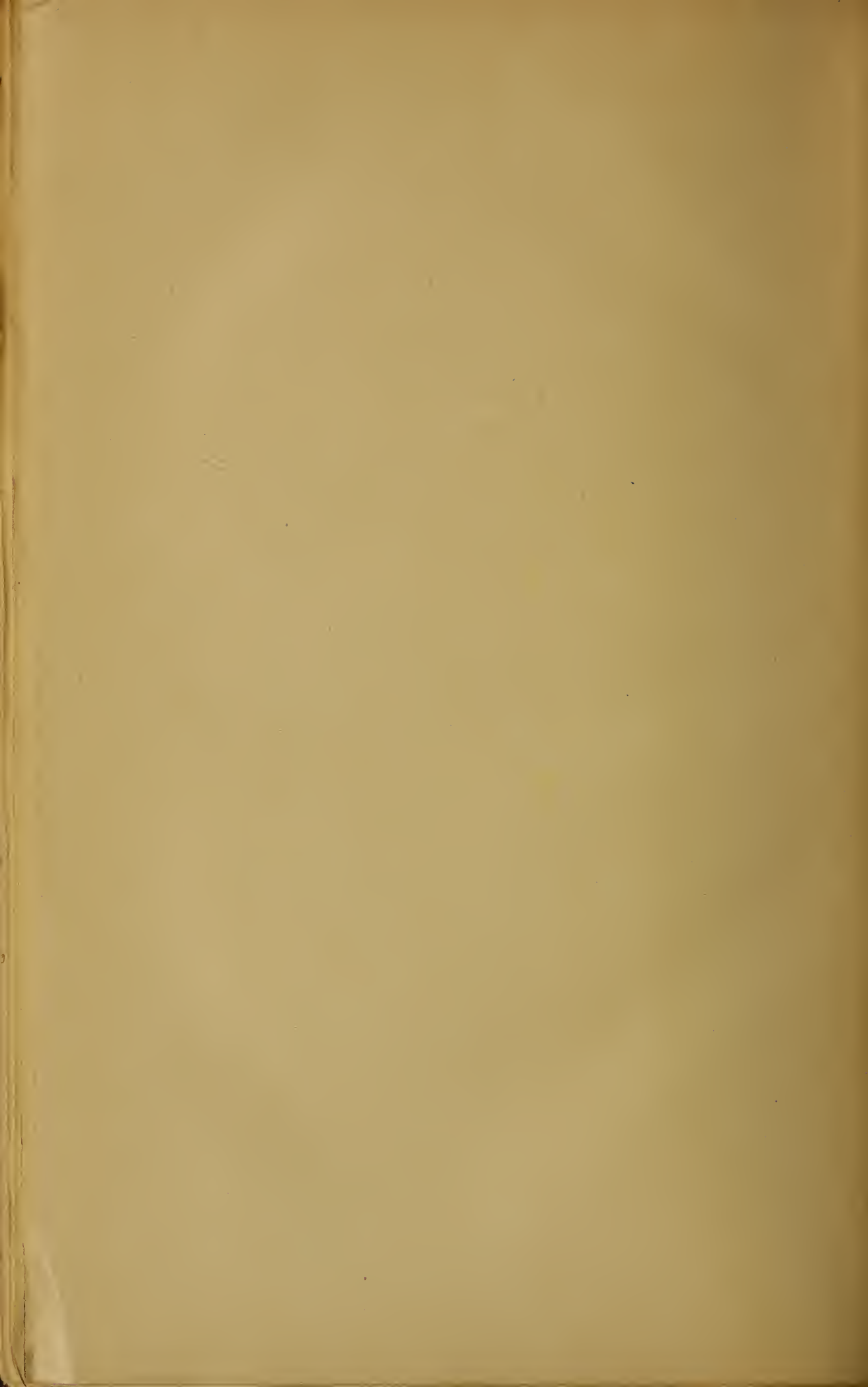
ROUND dress of soft white satin enriched round the bottom with a border of gold foil; the back and front of the dress is made square and low, with a broad lace tucker across the bosom and back, leaving the shoulder straps quite plain; the sleeves are made



*Evening Full Dresses.*

*Drawn & hand-coloured Expressly & Exclusively for  
"The Follies & Fashions of Our Grandfathers."*

*December*



made full on the shoulder, and continue to the wrist, trimmed round the hand with a narrow lace to correspond with the bosom of the dress: the sleeves are separated round the thick part of the arm above the elbow, with a rich band of gold foil; the body and skirt are also gathered into a band of the same round the waist; the *Wyndham* cap, formed alternately into waves of white satin and lace, finished round the front with a superb Vandyke lace; a small robe band of satin round the crown, with a full bunch of white satin roses intermixed with leaves of white satin in front, inclining to the left side of the head; the hair is combed in loose waves and worn back off the right side above the eye brows, and parted in the center of the forehead; bracelets of white cornelian, gloves and shoes of white kid.

A *demie-robe* of white Albany gauze over a soft white figured satin train petticoat; the dress is made complete in one; wraps straight over the bosom to the left side; and is gradually sloped off round the train; a loose robing of rich white lace, fastened in the center of the back, and is drawn down to the extremity of the waist, with a pearl clasp; the lace continues to cross the back, and is confined on the top of the left shoulder with a rosette of lace; the dress is trimmed all round with a deep Brussels lace; a full puff sleeve at the top of the shoulder, with two rows of lace gathered full round the arm, one above the other, to correspond with the dress; the hair in a plain band on the left side of the forehead, with a few loose waves on the other; two large cork-screw curls, falling from the front of the  
right

right side of the head towards the shoulder ; with coronet combs of pearls to secure the hair behind in separate forms. A rich Barcelona scarf, trimmed with a narrow border of gold all round, hanging negligently over the arm : necklace and ear-rings of cornelian. French kid gloves, and yellow satin shoes.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.—The fashion changes at Paris every eighth day ; but the shades of these variations are so delicate that it is difficult to perceive them. At the end of some months they become more perceptible, and do not escape the eye of the attentive observer. It is easy, therefore, to see that the hair artificially *bouclé* without ornament, which was formerly the characteristic of a *négligé*, is now the *ne plus ultra* of dress. A simple *coiffure*, set off with diamonds and upon a bandeau of velvet, looks still better ; but this observation is superfluous, for the women know full well, that nothing was ever the worse for diamonds. Feathers, which were formerly a symbol of distinction in high dress, are now, on the contrary, a sign of complete *négligé* ; falling carelessly and floating with ease, they may be admitted only upon a morning hat ; they are neither sufficiently stiff nor severe to appear in formal and full dress. The sleeves of the robes are still puffed out to set off the *embonpoint*, which is one of the essential qualities of the arm.

A *fichu*, according to the fashion, must conceal the breast and display the shoulders ; the handkerchief is no longer converted into a purse, the money is now put into a purse of gold not attached to the girdle.



## GENTLEMEN'S DRESS.

*Fig. No. 1.*—**EVENING DRESS** is invariably black. The coats have constantly collars of the same cloth, and covered buttons: black kerseymere waistcoat and breeches are considered genteel: black silk are necessary in dress parties.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON GENTLEMEN'S DRESS FOR  
DECEMBER, 1807.

**I**N MORNING DRESSES we have observed a greater portion of scarlet waistcoats than their long extinction would have allowed us to expect, and we are inclined to think they are likely to be again introduced; blue coats are still much worn; and scarlet waistcoats are frequently worn as a sort of half dress along with blue coats—as also with the darkish browns; for Morning Dress there is also a new article in the waistcoat fashion, which is a sort of silky shag; is well adapted to the season; and has a good appearance in riding dress, but we think does not seem perfectly in character, unless accompanied with brown top boots and a riding whip.

## A LIST OF THE MAIL COACHES.

BATH, Exeter and Plymouth, through Hounslow, Maidenhead, Reading, Newbury, Hungerford, Marlborough, Devizes, Bath, Wells, Glastonbury, Bridgewater, Taunton, Wellington, Tiverton, Cullumpton, Exeter, from thence to Plymouth, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Carlisle and Glasgow, through Barnet, Hatfield, Baldock, Biggleswade, Eaton, Stilton, Stamford, Newark, Bawtry, Doncaster, Ferrybridge, Wetherby, Boroughbridge, Greta-bridge, Appleby, Penrith, Carlisle, and from thence to Glasgow, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Carmarthen, Milford Haven, and Milford, through Swansea, Haverfordwest, Pembroke, and Cardiff, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Chester and Holyhead, through Northampton, Heackley, Artherstone, Lichfield, Stafford, Whore, Namptwich, Tarporley, Holywell, Conway, and Bangor, from Golden Cross, Charing Cross, Seven o'clock.

Dover, through Dartford, Rochester, Sittingbourne, and Faversham, Canterbury, and Dover, Angel, from behind St. Clements, Seven o'clock.

Exeter and Falmouth, through Basingstoke, Andover, Salisbury, Bradford, Dorchester, Bridport, Axminster, Honiton, Exeter, from thence to Falmouth, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Gloucester

Gloucester and Carmarthen, through Oxford, Witney, Burford, Cheltenham, Gloucester, Ross, Monmouth, Abergavenny, Brecknock, Carmarthen, from thence to Haverfordwest and Milford, from the Angel, behind St. Clement's, Strand, and Golden Cross, Half past seven o'clock.

Harwich, from Spread Eagle, Gracechurch Street, every night, at six o'clock.

Hull, through York and Beverley, from Bull and Mouth.

Liverpool, through Barnet, St. Alban's, Dunstable, Fenny Stratford, Stoney Stratford, Towcester, Daventry, Coventry, Lichfield, Newcastle-under-Lyne, Congleton, Knutsford, Warrington, and Liverpool, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Manchester and Carlisle, through St. Albans, Dunstable, Northampton, Harborough, Leicester, Loughborough, Derby, Manchester, Preston, Lancaster, Kendal, Penrith, and Carlisle, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Norwich and Newmarket, through Epping, Harlow, Hockerhill, Littleborough, Bournbridge, Newmarket, Bury, Thetford, Larlingford, Attleborough, and Wymondham, from Swan, Lad Lane, and Golden Cross, Charing Cross, Six o'clock.

Nottingham and Leeds, through St. Albans, Newport, Dunstable, Wooburn, Northampton, Harborough, Leicester, Loughborough, Mansfield, Chesterfield, Sheffield, Barnley, and Wakefield, from Bull and Mouth, near Aldersgate Street, at five o'clock.

Oxford, Gloucester, Hereford, Ross and Ledbury,  
through

through Hounslow, Colnbrook, Slough, Maidenhead, and Henley, from Golden Cross, Charing Cross, and Bull and Mouth, Six o'clock.

Portsmouth, through Kingston, Esher, Cobham, Ripley, Guildford, Godalmin, Liphook, and Petersfield, from Angel, behind St. Clements, Half past seven o'clock.

Shrewsbury and Birmingham, through Southal, Uxbridge, Beaconsfield, High Wycombe, Tetsworth, Wheatly, Oxford, Woodstock, Chappel House, Shipton-upon-Stour, Stratford-upon-Avon, Henley-in-Arden, Bilston, Wolverhampton, Shiffnal, and Wellington, from Bull and Mouth, near Aldersgate Street, Half past seven o'clock.

Southampton and Poole, through Staines, Bagshot, Alton, Alresford, Winchester, Ringwood, and Wimbourn, from Bell and Crown, Holborn, Half past seven o'clock.

Bristol, through Reading, Newbury, Marlborough, Calne, Chippenham, Bath, Bristol, Newport, Cardiff, Cowbridge, and Pryle, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Worcester and Ludlow, through Hounslow, Colnbrook, Maidenhead, Henley, Nettlebed, Oxford, Broadway, Woodstock, Enstone, Chipping Norton, Monton-in-the-Marsh, Evesham, Pershore, Hundred House, and Tenbury, from Golden Cross, Charing Cross, and Bull and Mouth, Half past seven o'clock.

Norwich, through Ilford, Rumford, Brentwood, Ingatestone, Chelmsford, and Witham, Kelvedon, Colchester, Ipswich, Scole, Melton, Glenham, Stratford, Kelsall,

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Kelsall, from Swan, Lad Lane, Half past seven o'clock.

Yarmouth, through Woodbridge, Wickham Market, Saxmundham, Halesworth, Beccles, and Lowestoft, from White Horse, Fetter Lane, Four o'clock.

York and Edinburgh, through Ware, Buntingford, Royston, Caxton, Huntingdon, Stilton, Stamford, Grantham, Newark, Bawtry, Doncaster, Ferrybridge, York, North-Allerton, Darlington, Durham, Newcastle, Anwick, Berwick, Dunbar, Haddington, and Edinburgh, Half past seven o'clock.

N.B.—The Mail Coaches set out one hour and a half earlier on Sundays, than on the Week days.

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TO THE PUBLIC, OUR READERS, AND  
CORRESPONDENTS.

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*The Literary Department of "The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers" will continue in future volumes to be conspicuous for its original and interesting Literature; and as every Number is conducted by Gentlemen of deserved celebrity, no doubt can be entertained of the superiority of its execution; the Proprietors challenge competition, and are determined to add lustre to their Publications in proportion as their efforts are rewarded with public patronage.*

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- The Stanzas occasioned by being repeatedly importuned to go to the East Indies; The lines to *Petita, or the Little Lady*; and *Air de belle Raimonde*, were intended for insertion in our Magazine of this month, but were unavoidably delayed for want of room.
- The *original Anecdote of Caroline*, and a *College Blessing* are intended for insertion. The *Address to my Lamp*, and the *Thief Outwitted* have nothing to recommend them.
- Almorán, a Persian Tale*, might be greatly improved, and would in that case be worthy of insertion.
- The Lines signed *D. C.* though short, are too incorrect to afford any pleasure to our Readers.
- The Lines *on Wealth* are intended for insertion.
- The Sonnet *on the Death of a favourite Cat*, is very incorrect in the versification.
- The Sonnets *to Winter*, and *to Summer*, would be inserted, if the verse were corrected and rendered somewhat harmonious.
- The Alexandrine Lines come in so incorrectly as to be intolerable.
- We are much flattered by a renewal of the favours from the ingenious Artist who has occasionally favoured us with some Drawings.
- The Gentleman who has so obligingly favoured us with a piece of music will accept of our best acknowledgements.
- We have been waiting with much impatience for the promised communications from our Correspondents, who sign themselves *C. E. W.* and *C. S.*
- The Gentleman who left some Poetry addressed to *Maria*, is requested to call at the Office.

## [FRONTISPIECE.]

### FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER, 1806.

A FASHIONABLE FULL EVENING DRESS.—For this dress are used the various shades of dark chocolate, brown, and olive coats, which are made in much the same manner as they were last month, both in regard to the collar and lapelle: but the waist is somewhat lengthened, and the hip buttons are rather farther apart than they were at that time. The length of the coat remains the same, and the buttons are either covered with the same cloth as the coat, or are formed of basket-worked twist to match. Velvet collars are still worn. White marseilles, quilting, waistcoats, continue to be the only fashionable wear with coloured clothes. The breeches are much as before. They are made of the various shades of light drab colours: they descend comfortably below the knee, and are there tied with a silk string. Silk stockings of the natural colour are more prevalent than those of pink.

A FASHIONABLE MORNING RIDING DRESS.—The morning coats are generally worn of the same colours and make as those of the evening; and are distinguished from them only by having a plated button, which is now worn much larger than it was formerly.—But the most gentlemanly dress is a single-breasted coat (according to the engraving) buttoning comfortably over the body, and cut away to shew the breeches. The most genteel colours are darkish green mixtures, or nut-coloured mixtures, coats of which are equally fashionable with or without a black velvet collar. Plain plated buttons are exclusively worn on these coats.—The coat itself is about two inches shorter than the evening coat, and has no pocket flaps at the sides. The waistcoats for this dress are almost exclusively of striped toilinets, which are worn in rather broader stripes than formerly was the fashion; and the stripe is now beginning to be perpendicular with the body instead of horizontal. The breeches are made of drab-coloured milled kerseymeres, with gilt buttons at the knees, and made sufficiently long to come into the whole boot; but the most general dress are pantaloons of much the same colours as the breeches. These are frequently made of ribbed kerseymeres, and are worn with Hessian boots.

### GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Were our Magazine published daily instead of monthly, it would be insufficient to trace the restless veerings of fashion. The finger which indicates the colour of a fashionable dress-coat is now wavering between olive-green, dark chocolate, and dark brown. The buttons must now be covered with cloth similar to the coat, which they must unite over a white waistcoat. Full-dress requires the assistance of either light-brown or white kerseymere breeches, and white silk stockings. The hair should still be powdered. For a riding dress, Fashion will not be disobeyed by the use of a blue frock-coat, with metal buttons; the waistcoat to be worn under this coat Fashion leaves to her sister Fancy. The leathers to be worn with this riding dress, are to be made much tighter than has lately been the custom; and the whole boots, which are here equally necessary, must be particularly attended to. The tops should be of a glossy dark brown, and should be made somewhat longer than they have lately been worn: the toe of the boot should be broad and perfectly square.

Coats of all descriptions should be cut so as to show one button only of the waistcoat. The hair continues to be dressed *à la Titus* in the morning. The bosom of the shirt now presents an air of peculiar neatness; the shirt itself is plaited, and is without a frill, the opening being united with three or four linen buttons. This improvement for a morning dress promises to be very generally adopted.

In addition to these observations, we have to remark, that the style in which gentlemen have of late years worn their dress, although it does not exhibit the variety of taste which that of the ladies so eminently displays, requires equal skill in the manufacturer who adopts it to the minds of our men of fashion; and that as the variations are more minute so the formation of them becomes more difficult. Dark greens are very frequently worn as a change of dress: but black is very little seen at present, and blues are equally so. They will, however, at all times be considered genteel, although they cannot be called strictly fashionable. Gilt or plated buttons, of the basket kind, have been attempted to be introduced by many taylor's of the first celebrity, but they have had very little success, having disappeared almost as suddenly as they came. The waistcoats come rather high in the neck, so as to appear a little above the coat; and the morning waistcoats are universally bound.

As to the great-coats, the mildness of the season has prevented much occasion for them; and electioneering business having lately kept gentlemen too actively employed to give them time to think of fashions in those articles, we can say only, that so far as they have come under our observation, they do not seem to have suffered any alteration since the last winter, being generally made of dark-coloured cloths, and entirely plain, hanging three or four inches longer than the close coats.

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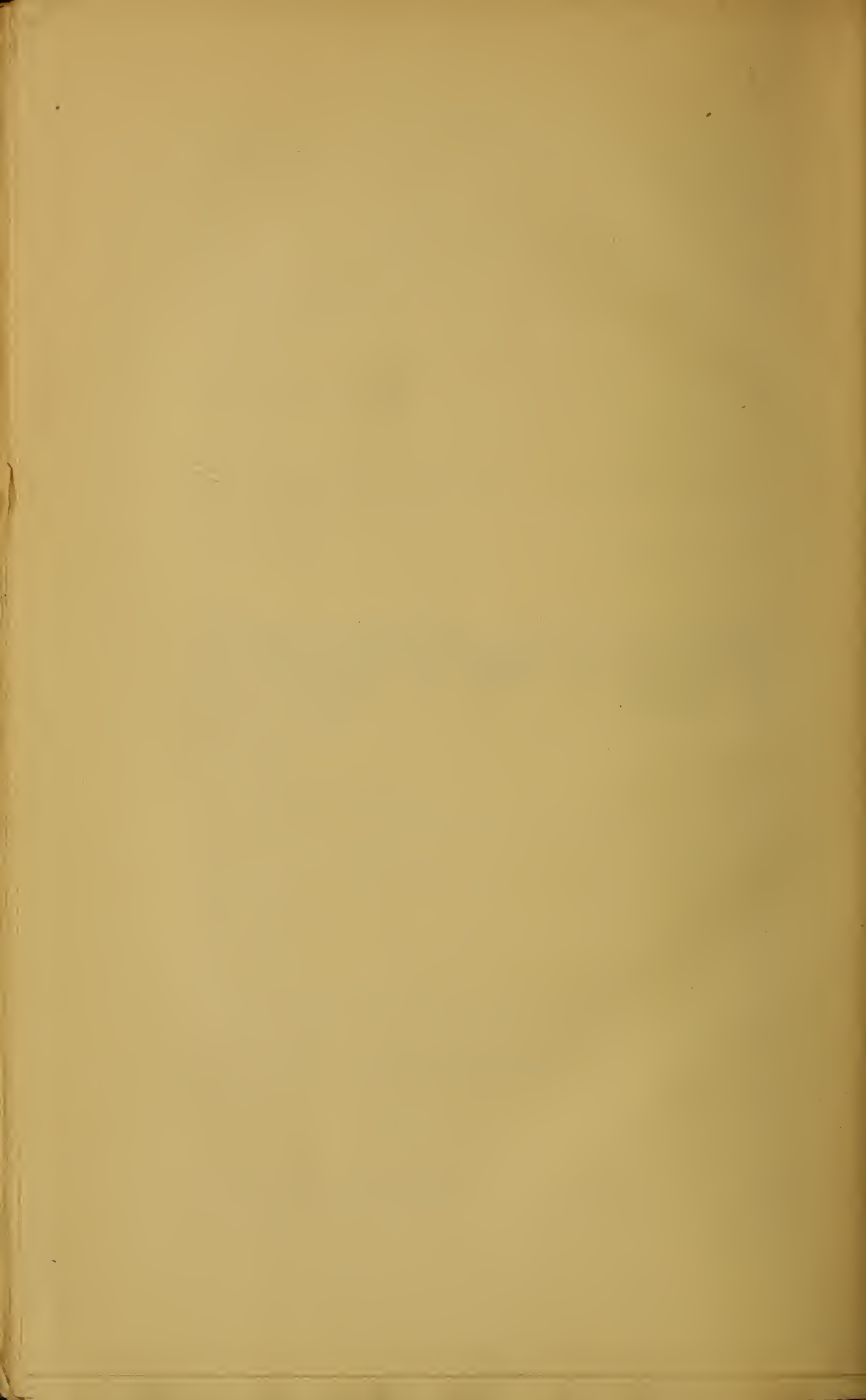
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