



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

CONTAINING

PORTRAITS, VIEWS, **BIOGRAPHY**, ANECDOTES,
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,
ARTS, MANNERS,

AND

AMUSEMENTS OF THE AGE.

VOL. 57,

FROM JANUARY TO JUNE,

1810.

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1810.

THE European Magazine,

For JANUARY, 1810.

[Embellished with, 1, an elegant Frontispiece, representing **TOTNESS CASTLE, DEVON**, and, 2, a Portrait of the late Captain **GEORGE NICHOLAS HARDINGE.**]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No 32, CORNHILL.

* Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published in our Catalogue, may have it sent to them FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. HORNELL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburg, Lubbock, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJEANT, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVI. Dec. 1809.

S G

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

IT is, we agree with *Chionos*, a very useful and pleasing speculation to contemplate the *decline of one year*, and the *dawn of another*; because, in such contemplation, AGE sinking under the burthen of its *infirmities*, and YOUTH rising in the pinions of *hope*, seem to us to be accurately and elegantly typified, (and afford scope) for *moral reflections* and *pious exertitions*; which, for instance, rendered applicable to the best purposes of existence, the promotion of *peace, order, and brotherly love*; and, in the second, which induces us to bow, to the raising our thoughts above the paltry *passions of mankind*, the considering the *grouching concerns, contests, and circumventions of human beings* in their conduct to each other as *vain, fugitive, and impious*; it must impress upon our minds sentiments which elevate them far, far indeed

“Beyond the *hopes and fears* of this vile spot”

These reflections, urged by our Correspondent, have been further stimulated by the circumstance of considering, that the *decline of the year* which has just closed ought, from the happy event to this kingdom, which happened on the *1st of October*, and which, through the *British isles* and the *British colonies*, was celebrated as a *real jubilee*, to have been hailed as a period of *domestic peace*; but, alas! was soon after, in the *CITY of LONDON*, the *metropolis of the Kingdom*, and the *commercial emporium of the world*, a little clouded by the machinations of a few “*unquiet and turbulent spirits*”, who have got themselves into the *senate*,” though *common sense* almost wonders how they did get there, who, when the *decline of the year*, and the venerable period of the life of our *beloved Monarch*, equally pointed to *repose*, seem to have raised a question, whether it has in view the *smallest benefit to the country*, but merely of *etiquette*; and that regarding a point which, if ascertained, could not be of any real utility, although its agitation, *at the present time*, might be, as it indeed has in former periods been, attended with *much inconvenience*.

The question of the right of *THE LIVERY OF LONDON* to present their petition to the King *sitting on his throne* has been long since controverted; and as it has been seldom raised but for purposes that *did not appear upon the surface*, it has also been for a series of years in *obeyance*. The declaration of the *Bill of Rights* is as *proper as it is general*; therefore it cannot apply to any city in particular, but as we were anxious to discover, if possible, upon what foundation this claim is grounded, we have considered all the *charters of LONDON*, from the reign of *Edward the Confessor* to the two charters of *Charles I.* and cannot find in them a single passage *confirmative or declaratory* of such a *peculiar right*.

Does the claim, then, arise from *prescription*, grown into *custom*, and, in the lapse of ages, become *stronger than law*? Even this does not seem evident. We know, that till after the unhappy contention betwixt the houses of *York* and *Lancaster* had subsided, our *monarchs* resided within the walls of *London*; so that none of these can be fixed on as *precedents*; nor does it appear, when the cause of *Quo Warranto* was argued,† that any other precedent could be alleged, because the second question proposed by *Solicitor-general Finch* was, whether the *City of London* be in any other plight than *any other corporation*. Therefore had the *City* had such an exclusive right, (we mean, as a *corporation* exclusive), it would certainly have been either alluded to by the *advocate* or urged by *Sir George Treby*, the *Recorder*, who answered him, as this is the case, we must conclude that such a right *never did exist*. We could wish more upon this subject had we space; but we hope it will never be recurred to. *Times*, the *situation of the country*, and the *comfort of our venerable and beloved monarch*, demand that we should turn our thoughts to matters of more importance, while *religion and reason* dictate, that amidst a contentious world, our *only security* is to be found in the promotion of *domestic peace*.

Mr. *Mosser* feels himself exceedingly flattered by the elegant and polite letter of *H. G.* and will certainly adopt its kind suggestion.

We cannot be expected to import *Phymes* from our *West Indian colonies* at so high a rate (postage) as a column, while the *home market* is so glutted as it is with the same article of *manufacture*.

* *Senour's Laws*, vol. i. p. 280.

† *Hilary term, 1653, 25 Car. 11. and Easter term following.*

‡ The particular respect which our monarchs have paid to *learning and good letters*, would, if urged, constitute against the interdicted admission to the *Throne*,

Com. John. Haynes



Com. John. Haynes

THE
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FOR JANUARY, 1810.



MEMOIR OF GEORGE NICHOLAS MADDINGE, ESQ.

LARGE CAPTION: THE EARL OF MADDINGE.

A sire, contemplating the sculptural form
 Whose letter'd scroll laments the hero's doom
 Sees in his youthful form his country's fate
 Reflects how long he liv'd, how glorious died
 Then cries, "My sons! Such is the nation's fate
 Who falls like him, soars to immortal fame."

M

IN considering the character of the young officer whose Portrait embellishes this number of our Magazine, it is very natural for the mind spontaneously to recur to the contemplation of those heroes ancient and modern, who have, as may be said, expired in the arms of victory, just at the moment when the charms of existence seemed to be expanded therefore, in a conspicuous though distant part of the historical canvas, we are inclined to view Epaminondas wounded in the great field, at the very instant when his conquest of the Spartans was declared, surrounded by his weeping friends, and, *perishis*, dying amidst a blaze of glory. Descending to more modern times, behold, mentally pictured, the death of Lucerne, and Wolf, extended on the plain of Abraham, raising his head at the cry of *Victory*, and, as he sinks again into the arms of one of his brave soldiers, seeming to exclaim, "I thank God! I die contented!" Were it here necessary, we could record the names of many other British officers, naval and military, from the time of the decease of that conquering hero to the recent fall of General Moore, who have, in the same circumstances, gloriously expired: but this is by no means the case, as our general lamentations for their loss have scarcely yet been repressed by our patriotic exultations, that, as in their lives, so in their deaths, they have rendered those names terrific to our enemies, be-

cause they are combined with circumstances which tend to immortalize the glory of their country.

This immortality with respect to individuals is, as we have hinted in the few lines that we have chosen for our motto, secured beyond the reach of fate. Their achievements are blazoned on the broad shield of posterity, and their character consigned to the admiration of posterity.

From this elevated point of view is, among his brave companions, placed the name of that glorious youth, whose actions and brief notices of birth, &c. are the subject of this short Memoir. Our general observations are cursorial, but we conceive that the occasion elicited them; and if our domestic traits are slight, they certainly include, what, respecting him, is necessary to be known: the historical detail extracted from papers of authority, is more particular; and, although in most instances extant, cannot, as an example, be too often repeated.

Respecting the paucity of our domestic traits of this gallant, persevering, and most able officer, we are not without hope that a more detailed account of him than we have at present in our power to give, may yet appear, replete with circumstances that may contribute still further to illustrate a character, which, we have the satisfaction to know, was as much admired by his friends, as the glory which his actions have dis-

played was exulted in by the public. Under the impression of this hope, and waiting with ardent expectation for its fruition, we shall, as its precursors, lightly touch upon some of its prominent features.

GEORGE NICHOLAS HARDINGE was the son of the Rev. Henry Hardinge, now rector of Stanhope, in the county of Durham, who is the brother of George Hardinge, Esq. chief justice of the Brecon circuit, and attorney-general to her Majesty. He was born on the 11th of April, 1781, and fell on the 8th of March, 1808, before he had passed the 28th year of his age.*

At an early period of his life, Mr. Hardinge, his uncle, adopted him as his son, took the charge of superintending his education, and purposed in due time to introduce him to his own profession, the bar.

Under such auspices, little doubt could have been entertained of his success; but, as the poet very justly says,

“There is a tide in the affairs of men,” which frequently exhibits itself in that impulse of the mind that urges to professional pursuits, and is correctly denominated *genius*; so this predilection of the mind of young Hardinge became obvious while he was at Eton school, and inclined him to a nautical life, which even then appeared so predominant, that it combated, and at length overbore, all opposition, and finally was crowned with success.

At the age of twelve years, he commenced his naval career, under the command of Captain Charles Tyler (now Rear-admiral), whom he loved as a father is beloved by a son, whom he admired as an example, and respected as a man.

With this distinguished and excellent officer our young adventurer sailed to Corsica, in the squadron under the command of Lord Hood.

* We have often considered these lines of Pope,

“to be born and die,
Of rich and poor makes the whole history,”
as an instance of the brevity of monumental inscriptions, less commendable than he seems to esteem it; and we have seldom had greater reason to do so, than in contemplating the character of this youthful hero, whose history certainly fills the space betwixt his birth and his death, in a manner, as has been observed, glorious to his memory, and illustrative to future ages.

La Minerve, a forty gun frigate, captured and sunk; was by the exertions of Captain Tyler weighed up, and, as a reward for those exertions, the command given to him. She acquired the name of SAN FIORENZO. To that vessel our young midshipman was transferred—and in her, it is singular enough, he many years afterwards so gloriously finished his nautical career.

He returned home to England in 1798; but was on a few months called into service again, under his beloved captain on board *the Aigle*; was wrecked, and barely escaped with his life.

After this accident, he attracted the notice of Lord St. Vincent: that notice was ripened into the most affectionate partiality, and was exercised in the kindest offices of encouragement.

He shifted him on board *Captain Miller*, who perished at the siege of Acre—our hero was in the very ship at the moment of its explosion, and was just going to the cabin.

During this memorable siege, he commanded a gun-boat; was thanked by the leader of that brilliant service; and receiving his commission as lieutenant, 13th October, 1800, was honoured with a gold medal.

He returned home, and was made captain of the *Terror* bomb, in March, 1803.

In the September of the same year, he signalized his valour, skill, and judgment, under that accomplished officer Sir James Saumarez, who in the London Gazette records him with praise in the following terms:

“The various services on which Captain Hardinge, of the *Terror*, has been employed, have been sufficiently known; but I can venture to assert, that, in no one instance, could he have displayed greater zeal and gallantry than upon this occasion.”

The circumstance to which the letter adverts was the bombardment of Granville.

At a late period of 1803, he was appointed captain of a newly-built sloop, the *Scorpion*, of 18 guns.

Commanding that vessel in the North Sea, he boarded, cut out, and brought away, a Dutch war brig, the *Atalante*.

Again his name was in the Gazette—he was made at once a post-captain for the heroism of that enterprize, and was presented with a sword of 160*l.* value by the Committee of the Patriotic Fund.

Memoir of the late George Nicholas Hardinge, Esq.

Lord Keith, in the Gazette, speaks of him thus :

“ Although,” said his lordship, “ the brilliancy of this service can receive no additional lustre from any commendation it is in my power to bestow, I obey the dictates, both of duty and of inclination, in recommending the distinguished services of Captains Hardinge and Pelly, and of the officers and men employed under them, to the consideration of their lordships; who will not fail to observe the delicacy with which Captain Hardinge refrains, in his narrative to Admiral Thornborough, from any mention whatever of himself; nor to recollect, that Captain Pelly was promoted to the rank of a commander, in consequence of his having been severely wounded, in the performance of his duty before Bologne.”

A letter which has been universally admired and circulated, though sent by him in the bosom of confidence, may now be rendered more public without prejudice to that peculiar feature of his character, the *modesty* of his pretensions—No description can give a livelier picture of the enterprize or of the man.

Scorpion, April, 1804.

“ MY EVER DEAREST FRIEND,

“ I am on my way to the North, after six days of severe, but unrepented fatigue, and have sixty Dutch prisoners on board. We are accompanied by the *Atalante*, a Dutch war-brig, of sixteen guns, prize to us.

“ I was ordered on the 28th to reconnoitre at Vlie, and perceived a couple of the enemy's brigs at anchor in the roads: despairing to reach them with my ship, on account of the shoals that surrounded the entrance, I determined upon a dash at the outermost one in the boats, if a good opportunity could be found or made. It came, unsolicited, March 31. Preparing to embark, we accidentally were joined by the *Beaver* sloop, who offered us her boats, to act in concert with ours: we accepted the re-enforcement, under an impression, that it would spare lives on both sides, and would shorten the contest. At half-past nine in the evening we began the enterprize. Captain Pelly, an intelligent and spirited officer, did me the honour to serve under me, as a volunteer, in one of his boats. We had near sixty men, including officers, headed by your humble servant, in the foremost boat. As we rowed with tide flood, we arrived alongside the enemy at half past eleven. I had the good fortune, or (as by some it has been considered) the honour, to be the first man who boarded her. She was prepared for us, with board-nettings up, and with all the other customary implements of defence. But the noise and the alarm, &c. &c.* so intimidated her crew, that many of them ran below in a panic, leaving to us the painful task of combating those whom we respected the most.

“ The decks were slippery, in consequence of rain; so that grappling with my first opponent, a mate of the watch, I fell, but recovered my position, fought him upon equal terms, and killed him. I then engaged the captain, as brave a man as any service ever boasted: he had almost killed one of my seamen. To my shame be it spoken, he disarmed me, and was on the point of killing me, when a seaman of mine came up, rescued me at the peril of his own life, and enabled me to recover my sword.

“ At this time all the men were come from the boats, and were in possession of the deck. Two were going to fall upon the captain at once. I ran up †—held them back—and then adjured him to accept quarter. With inflexible resolution, he disdained the gift, kept us at bay, and compelled us to kill him. He fell, covered with honourable wounds.

“ The vessel was ours, and we secured the hatches, which, headed by a lieutenant, who has received a desperate wound, they attempted repeatedly to force.

“ Thus far we had been fortunate; but we had another enemy to fight: it was the element: a sudden gale, and shifted against us, impeded all the efforts we could make; but as we had made the capture, we determined, at all events, to sustain it, or to perish. We made the Dutch below surrender; put forty of them into their own irons, and stationed our men to their guns; brought the powder up, and made all the necessary arrangements to attack the other brig. But as the day broke, and without abatement of the wind, she was off, at such a distance, and in such a position, that we had no chance to reach her. In this extremity of peril we remained eight-and-forty hours. Two of the boats had broken adrift from us, and two had swamped alongside: the wind shifted again, and we made a push to extricate ourselves, but found the navigation so difficult, that it required the intense labour of three days to accomplish it. We carried the point at last, and were commended by the admiral for our perseverance.

“ You will see in the gazette my letter to him: I aimed at modesty, and am a little afraid, that in pursuit of that object, I may have left material facts a little too indefinite, if not obscure.

“ The *Atalante's* captain, and four others, are killed; eleven are wounded, and so dreadfully, that our surgeon thinks every one of them will die.

“ To the end of my existence I shall regret

* This &c. &c. is full of character.

† He thought so when he wrote, but it proved upon inquiry to be a mistake: Mr. Williams, the master, had this honour, and was proud of it. Captain Hardinge desired him to accept the sword he had used in the enterprize.

‡ This would make a subject for a picture.

the captain. He was a perfect hero; and if his crew had been like him, critical indeed would have been our peril.

"The *Atalante* is much larger than my vessel, and she mounted sixteen long twelve-pounders: we have not a single brig that is equal to that calibre. Her intended complement was two hundred men, but she had only, as it happened, seventy-six on board.

"Expect your joy by the return of post—ever affectionately and gratefully yours,
G. N. HARDINGE.

"P.S. In two days after the captain's death he was buried, with all the naval honours in my power to bestow upon him. During the ceremony of his interment, the English colours disappeared, and the Dutch were hoisted in their place. All the Dutch prisoners were liberated; one of them delivered an *éloge* upon the hero they had lost, and we fired three volleys over him as he descended into the deep."

In the East, he obtained the command of the *San Fiorenzo*; and the enterprize which terminated in his death has been well delineated in the *Naval Chronicle* of November, 1808.

"When the *San Fiorenzo* left Ceylon, on its passage to Bombay, it is personally known to the writer of this Memoir, that his friend had no conception of the hope to find such an adventure in his way as that of meeting with *la Piedmontaise*; who, as General Maitland observes, in his letter, "had uniformly eluded the vigilance of other naval officers," and who had been pursued by the *San Fiorenzo* in particular, but could never be reached.

"Of his four lieutenants, one had been left behind him, Lieutenant Collier—an experienced and high-spirited officer, who would have animated this or any similar enterprize with his powerful aid, if a disabling indisposition had not compelled him to remain upon the island, for the purpose of sailing from thence to England for the recovery of his health. In general, the *San Fiorenzo's* crew were too sickly for the complete and perfect exercise of their natural energy, whether in attack or defence.

"Not a single enemy had appeared in sight on the voyage or in earlier destinations of this frigate. Captain Hardinge had once been the commodore of a little squadron when commander of the same frigate, but saw nothing which could interest his enthusiasm for the service he loved.

"Of the alarming and formidable
ity between the two frigates he had previous and minute intelligence:

he had stated it in the letter which described the pursuit in 1807; and the accuracy of his naval eye has been delineated by the anecdote of the *Ville de Paris*. He must therefore have ascertained the *Piedmontaise* at the moment he saw her, by the description he had received.

"In the night of March the 6th, our hero took measure of this powerful adversary in his view—pursued her—and compelled her to defend herself against him. After a short conflict she ran away, and he pursued, but could not reach her again till six o'clock the next morning. This interval of time would of itself prove the defect of the English frigate in her sailing powers, and the unparalleled exertions of her crew (sickly as they were) to counteract the fatality of such a defect; but we know, from other statements, and from the history of *la Piedmontaise*, that she had, up to that period, uniformly out-sailed her adversaries, and had rather levelled her blow at their commerce than at their gallant spirit and their established fame.

"The action was renewed for a period of near two hours: again the enemy made all sail away. The main top-sail-yard of the *San Fiorenzo* had been shot through; the main royal-mast and both of the main top-mast-stays, the main spring-stay, and most of the standing and running rigging had been crippled; all the sails were cut to pieces; and most of the cartridge had been fired away.

"The *San Fiorenzo* employed all hands to repair her damage, and fit herself again for action. She kept sight of her fugitive adversary, and at nine o'clock on the following day bore down upon her under all sail. This third action was decisive and completely victorious, but was clouded by the death of its hero!

"Thus had perseverance, alacrity in resources, and speedy application of them, but, above all (the best feature of naval courage), the patience of its discipline, kept alive by the zeal of its hope, enabled a superannuated frigate, of 38 guns, and mustering 186 men (officers included), and most of them out of health—after an action renewed three successive days, and in every conflict the assailant of the enemy (who fought in self-defence with reluctance and by force)—to overcome and capture 566 men, armed with 50 long

eighteen-pounders, in a vessel distinguished by its youthful powers, and flushed with habits of conquest over its inferiors.

“ The moment of the hero's death is not with accurate precision yet ascertained; but it seems generally understood, that he fell at an early period of the last and victorious attack.

“ It would be unlike what *his* conduct would have been, had he survived his wound, but he had been carried below the deck, and it would now be unworthy of those who represent the delicacy of his honour, to dissemble the fact, that much of his fame is amply shared, as much of his enterprise was nobly emulated, by the first lieutenant, who fought the remainder of the last action under such heavy disadvantages, and captured the enemy. But having marked with praise the most unequivocal this due honour to the successor, I have no fear to be thought arrogant for *my own* hero, if I attribute part of the merit in this latter branch of the enterprise (though it survived *him*) to his *example* when he was no more—to the love and zeal for his memory, which animated his crew, and, above all, to his equipment of his naval powers for the decisive blow, and for that impression of it which he made when the action was last renewed, which terminated in the victory and the capture.

“ Captain Robert Falkner's death, at the distance of three hours from the subsequent capture of his adversary, was considered as no diminution of his fame in the action which took him from the world, though, of course, his first lieutenant must have divided *his* renown in winding up with congenial ability and spirit what the hero who fell had commenced and inspired.

“ The words of Captain Byng are very short: but, although you have published them in your Gazette Letters,* they should not have been omitted in the Memoir, because they impart in a few words a powerful testimony to the character of his brother officer and friend:—

“ In the last action, that excellent and gallant officer, Captain Hardinge, fell.—By all information, a more severe and a more determined action, or in which British valour has been shewn more conspicuously, has not been fought in this war.

(Signed) “ G. BYNG.”

* *The Naval Chronicle*, vol. XX. p. 156.

“ The new arms and crest which his Majesty has granted are allusions to the gallant spirit, abilities, and successful perseverance of this excellent officer in his capture of the Dutch war-sloop *Atalante*, followed up, at the end of only four years, by this brilliant service of the attack made on *la Piedmontaise*. The arms represent the dismasted frigate in the act of being led by its victorious antagonist, with its colours placed under those of Britain. The new crest is a naval sword passing through a wreath of cypress to another of laurel, which terminates the point. Across the sword are two flags, one of them Dutch, and the other French, inscribed *Atalante* and *Piedmontaise*. The motto is from Horace—“ *Poste & lauds recens.*”

“ It is to all the male descendants of the last Nicholas Hardinge, and their male posterity who shall bear the name of Hardinge, that his Majesty has given these new arms, to be respectively borne by each of them for ever.”

Copy of the Letter which the Uncle of the late Captain Hardinge received in August, 1808, from the Honourable Lieutenant-general Maitland, Governor, &c. of Ceylon.

“ SIR,

“ After the heavy loss you have suffered, in the honourable and glorious death of your nephew, killed at the end of an action which places him second to none who have died in the defence of their country, it may be some consolation, though a melancholy one, to know, that his death was no less immediate than his gallantry and the advantage accruing from it were brilliant and signal.

“ The *Piedmontaise* had eluded the vigilance of all other naval officers; till, fortunately for Britain, but unfortunately for you, he fell in with your nephew. Enclosed I have the honour to forward you a copy of an order which I felt it a duty, as a public man, to issue upon the first arrival of the intelligence.

“ I have the honour, &c.

“ T. MAITLAND.”

Copy of the Orders enclosed in Lieutenant-general Maitland's Letter.

(GENERAL ORDERS).

“ *Galle, Head Quarters, 13th March, 1808.*

“ Lieutenant-general Maitland feels it a duty which he owes to his sovereign and his country, to mark, in the strongest terms, the advantage which may arise to the particular branch of his majesty's service in which he is engaged, by drawing their attention to the benefits accruing from gallantry and perseverance in other departments of the public service.

"He is the more called upon to mark it, from a circumstance which has just come to his knowledge. The *St. Ponzio*, after an action, second to none in the splendid annals of British valour, and marked with a degree of perseverance which has rarely occurred, has towed into the roads of Colombo (the capital of this island) in Piedmontaise, of greatly superior force in guns and men, and which had escaped from the vigilance of his majesty's navy in this part of the world.

"He has no doubt that every surviving individual engaged in this action will be requited with marks of royal munificence and liberality, such as have been displayed upon similar occasions, by his royal master, and by the British nation.

"In the mean time, he feels it his duty, as representing his sovereign in this island, to direct that, at four o'clock to-morrow evening, the flag at the flag-staff of this fort be hoisted half flag-staff high, and that minute guns be fired agreeable to the number of years Captain Hardinge had so honourably lived, when most unfortunately for his friends and for his country his career was cut off.

"These orders will be read at the head of the troops, and similar honours to the memory of Captain Hardinge will be paid in every fort in this island."

(COPY).

Calcutta Park, 24th August, 1808.

MY DEAR SIR,

"What can I say to you upon this heart-breaking event? nothing which has not struck your own mind: yet I must beg you to believe that I sympathize with you for sympathy like this, be it ever so fruitless, in lessening grief, is joy itself, compared with neglect.

"When Lord Robert Manners was killed, the king said to the Duke of Rutland, that 'he had rather have lost three of his best ships; and surely, in perfect justice, he cannot estimate the loss of Captain Hardinge at a less price.

"Yours faithfully,

"R. LANDAFF."

(COPY).

Cheltenham, Sept. 9. 1808.

"This admired and gallant officer is most universally regretted by all that knew him, and by us (of his profession) the most, because we knew him the best.

"He conducted himself in the kindest manner to me ever since he took the command of the ship: and when I left her at Port de Galle, on account of a severe indisposition, such expressions of zeal for my welfare and of personal attachment I experienced from this best of men, as I never shall experience again, or ever had experienced from others.

"Never in this world has any man been so regretted as the good and brave Captain Hardinge.

"I am, &c.

"EDWARD COLLIER."

(COPY.)

Rochetts, 3d Sept. 1808.

MY DEAR SIR,

"I participate sincerely in your grief and regret for the loss of your gallant young friend and mine, who has left us in the midst of his glorious career.

"I consider the enterprise and conflict in which he fell, taking in all the circumstances of it, as the most eminently distinguished that our naval annals can boast, and I read a short account of the departed hero in yesterday's *Courier*, with a melancholy sense of pleasure.

"It can truly be said of him, that he died as he lived—an ornament to his country, and an honour to those who bear his name.

"I cannot abstain from a tear over him—a weakness (for such it is) which I am not ashamed of confessing to you, whose feelings resemble those of your affectionate

ST. VINCENT.

"His latter conduct has placed him amongst the greatest heroes of this country: and I hope to see his monument in St. Paul's, where the great and glorious Lord Nelson lies; a fit and proper compensation for our lamented hero's name and memory.

(Signed) "CHARLES TYLER."

A subscription of 2000 guineas was collected for this monument, and has been remitted hither.

A vote of the House of Commons, without a dissenting voice, after an ample discussion, has recommended the erection of a monument in honour to Captain Hardinge in St. Paul's cathedral.

The merchants of Bombay have presented a vase of 300 guineas value to the Rev. Mr. Hardinge, as a memorial of his lamented son.

The Committee at Lloyd's have conferred a similar gift upon Mr. George Hardinge, his uncle, as having been his adopted father.

But in the lustre of his fame, nothing is more brilliant than so marked a zeal for it, as that which Lord St. Vincent and Sir James Sañchez have displayed.

They were champions for the monument; and their just influence had the most powerful effect upon the Board of Admiralty and upon the executive government—who originated the measure in parliament.

One of the first marine painters in the age has just published a picturesque engraving, and which cannot be recommended enough to the public. It is a description of the victorious frigate, after the capture, in the act of towing in her prize off Ceylon. It is beautifully coloured, and has the effect of a drawing.

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

No. VIII.

TRANSLATIONS of TWO LETTERS of
NADIR SHAH.

LETTER I.

(Written before Nadir Shah ascended the Throne,) addressed to Muhammed Ali Khan, Beglebeg of Fars, and giving an Account of the Conquest of Herat.

THO the highest of the exalted in station, the Chief of the great Nobles, MUHAMMED ALI KHAN, these happy tidings be conveyed.

Aided by the bounty of an all-powerful Creator, and the happy auspices of the house of HAIDER,* and the twelve holy Imams (on whom be eternal mercy), with my crescent-formed and all-subduing scimitar, which in glory resembles the recent moon, and with my powerful and victorious army, and soldiers of propitious destiny, *who are these sent from heaven,*† I have, under the influence of good fortune, surpassed all others in the capture of fortresses and cities.

At this happy and auspicious period, the host of *Afghans* of the tribe of ABDALI, who fled from the edge of the conquering swords of my dragon-like warriors, retired, *as a spider within its web,*‡ into the fort of Herat. Their hearts were distracted with fear, and the pillars of patience and fortitude, that had supported their resolution, were cast down. Reduced to distress by the complicated evils of famine and of the sword, they implored mercy; and “as clemency is enjoined to the powerful,” I permitted them to evacuate the fort; and have sent (with a view to disperse them) sixty thousand of this tribe with their families, who were reduced to great misery, to the city of *Khaz* *Shahyar*, in the province of *Khorasan*. By the favour and blessing of that omnipotent being, by whom I have been protected, the fort of Herat

* ALI. Here the tribe of *Shiahs* are meant, who are supposed to be under ALI's protection, and, in fact, part of his family.

† Sentences marked by italics are passages from the *Koran*, of which I have concisely rendered the meaning.

‡ From the *Koran*. The passage literally signifies, “like unto the spider that maketh himself a house.” But the weakest of all houses surely is the spider's.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. Jan. 1810.

is in my possession; and the whole of the tribe of *Afghans*, as also of the *Ghalyahs* of *Candahar*, who were in the bonds of alliance with them, have submitted, and have placed upon their necks the collar of obedience.

In the midst of these actions, by which the whole country from *Herat* to *Candahar* has been completely subdued, and the disturbers of tranquillity on the borders of *Khorasan* exemplarily punished, I learn by a letter from MUHAMMED RIZA KHAN, who was sent ambassador to the court of *Constantinople*, that he has concluded a treaty with the king, by which it is agreed, that the *Turkish* empire shall possess the territory on the other bank of the river *Aras*; and the *Persian*, all upon this: but no arrangement appears to have been made for the liberation of the prisoners of the sect of ALI who are confined in the *Turkish* dominions.

It is an incontestable truth, that the existence of humble persons, like us, who, from the favour of a divine Providence, have obtained rank and pre-eminence over others, is for no other purpose than that we should be the friends of the sect of *Shiahi*, that we should relieve the distress and dispel the grief of the poor and afflicted; (“for to protect the ruled is the duty of the ruler”). That we should combat the enemies of the weak, and eradicate the distemper of sedition from the body of the state: not that (deaf to the voice of the helpless, and unmindful of those that are prisoners) we should break such sacred engagements, to conciliate the approbation and yield to the power of a proud enemy.

By the great and powerful God, this day is big with ruin to their enemies and with joy to the sect of *Shiahs*, the discomfiture of the evil minded is the glory and exaltation of the followers of ALI. *When the avenger is at hand, the wicked tremble and are appaled. Their eyes roll wildly like one in the agonies of death. Let the danger pass over, and it is forgotten. They revile and mock with their tongues.*

This is a just description of the *Turkish* tribe. Why should we listen to more prevarications? Or why confine ourselves to the bank of the *Aras*? when it is manifest, that the peace, which has

|| A particular tribe of *Afghans*.

§ *Constantinople*.

¶ *Aras*.

been concluded, is contrary to the will of God and irreconcilable to the wisdom or dignity of imperial greatness.

I have stated to the Minister of the exalted prince, that such a peace cannot be permanent, and that I conclude the mission of an ambassador to have been in act of compulsion, as I cannot believe that the prince would, under other circumstances, have consented to such a degradation of his dignity. But at all events, as offerings are continually made in the palaces of the lords of the faithful, and the holy men with broken hearts are praying to their divine creator for the release of the *Musulman* prisoners; it was my determination, after receiving leave from the holy prince of regions,* ALI IBN MAUSA REZA (on whom be eternal blessings) to march on the second day after the feast of *Fetert* towards the disputed quarter, aided by the divine power, and accompanied by an army raging like the troubled ocean.

VERSE.

I shall overflow my banks, and fly like an impatient lover to his mistress;
Like a torrent, will I rush, with my breast
ever on the earth.
HAFIZ! if thy footsteps desire to gain, by
the true path, the holy house,
Carry along with thee the virtue of the exalted of *Nejef*.

I have represented also, that I have sent the high in dignity, MAHSUM ALI BEG GERAZI, ambassador to the court of *Rum*, and that he is attended by a respectable escort; and that he is fully acquainted with my wishes and sentiments.

You will no doubt be rejoiced to hear, that, as it was to be hoped from the goodness of God, this peace with the *Turks* is not likely to endure; and you may rest in expectation of my approach. For by the blessing of the most high, I will advance immediately, with an army elated with success, skilled in sieges, numerous as emmetts, valiant as lions; and combining with the vigour of youth the prudence of age. I will attend on the exalted prince, and then proceed towards the *Turkish* frontier.

VERSE.

Let the cup-bearer tell our enemy, the worshipper of fire,
To cover his head with dust;
For the water, that had departed, is returned into its channel.

Such of the tribe of *Shiahs*, as are backward on this great occasion, and are reconciled to this shameful peace, should be expelled from the faithful seat; and for ever counted among its enemies. To slaughter them will be meritorious; to permit their existence, impious.

“ I have heard, that, during the reign of
MUTASIM,
A woman of *Ajim* was taken by the foe:
Her eyes became channels for torrents of
blood.
She thus complained of her wretched state.
‘ Oh MUTASIM! why art thou supine? I
call for justice!
Thy subject is a prisoner in the hands of thine
enemy.
Thou art the flame in the lamp of the country.
On thee depends the shame or glory of the
nation.
Thou art the protector of the poor and
wretched:
All their children are the children of their
sovereign!
Her masters, astonished at these exclamations,
In rage struck her on the face;
And said, ‘ Now let your monarch MUTASIM,
With all the renowned heroes of *Persia*,
Collect an innumerable army,
And come, if they choose, to thy rescue.’
This speech soon reached the great MUTASIM,
Who immediately published throughout *Persia*,
That all, who pretended to the name of men,
Should instantly assemble in arms.
When the monarch had completed his mighty
preparations,
He soon heaped destruction on the heads of
his enemies.
To release one prisoner from the hand of the
foe,
If an incomparable army were assembled,
At this moment, when numbers of the *Shiahs*
of *Persia*
Are prisoners in the hand of cruel men,
And, with their lamentable cries, uttered
morn and eve,
Have rendered dark and gloomy the azure
sky;
It is acknowledged by the tribe of *Shiahs*,

* One of the twelve *Imams*, who died at *Meshed*, in *Khorasan*, where he is buried.

† This feast happens at the conclusion of the month of *Ran-zan*.

‡ This story is related by historians, of MUTASIM, the son of HARUN AL RASHID, and eighth *Khalif* of the house of *ABAS*. *D'Herbelot Bibl. Or.* 639.

That the king of * *Khorasan*, the *Imam* of
the age,
Is not considered by the men of *Persia*
As less honourable, nor of lesser fame, than
MUTASIM!

Then, by the mercy and greatness of the crea-
tor,

Victory is still declared to these soldiers.
Under the auspices of the most merciful of the
world,

I have taken ample vengeance on the *Afghans*.
Aided by the fortune of the lord of *Khorasan*,
I have been revenged on the whole tribe of
the *Afghans*.

There remains not in this quarter, at this pe-
riod

Aught of that tribe but their name.

In this war great actions have been fought.
The *Kezel-bashes* † became each a sharp
pointed thorn.

From the slaughter that has been made, and
the blood that has been shed,

Our high polished scimitars have received a
purple stain.

I have taken from the worthless foe,
With my sword, the region from *Herat* to
Candahar!

By the sacred temple of the lord ‡ of *Nejef*,
We will turn with vehemence to that quarter:
We will perform a pilgrimage to that thresh-
old:

And we will afford protection to our pri-
soners:

We will take ample vengeance of the *Turks*.
We will punish § all our foes.

And in this war, whoever continues inactive,
Or from baseness remains in pretended igno-
rance,

Both his property and his blood are lawful
prize.

He is to be considered out of the pale of the
true faith."

Most noble lord, if the state of the
province of *Fars* will permit, lose not a
moment in repairing to the court of the
most exalted prince at *Ispahan*; and re-
present to him that, as the peace which
has been concluded will benefit no per-
son whosoever, and can in no light be
viewed as proper or reputable, it nei-
ther meets the approbation of the no-
bles nor the commonalty of the em-
pire.

But, if you should be prevented from
moving to the capital, owing to the dis-
pute with the *Arabs* not being adjusted,

* ALI MAUSA REZA, the seventh *Imam*,
buried at *Meshed*.

† *Persians*; literally *Redheads*, a name
given to them, from the circumstance of SHAH
ISMAIL having directed all true followers of
the sect of *Shiah* to wear red caps.

‡ ALI, the son-in-law of the prophet, who
is buried at *Nejef*.

§ Literally, *furbish the garments*.

Let me be instantly informed. If you are
able to quell these troubles, it is well.
But, if you require aid, make me ac-
quainted; and a detachment of my vic-
torious army shall march to your sup-
port.

Keep me regularly informed of the
news of your quarter.

[LETTER II. in our next.]

THE ADVENTURES OF
MAHOMET,
THE WANDERING SULTAN;

OR,

A SKETCH OF
MEN; MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from Vol. LVI. page 417.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XVIII.

UNDER the auspices of the *Mar-
quis*, MAHOMET, the next day,
took a survey of the *City of Lyons*, the
magnificence of the sacred and secular
buildings of which had struck him even
as he was rapidly driven through the
streets upon his first entrance.

He now regarded with a more minute
and accurate attention the *town-house*,
the *gates*, and the elegant *squares*: all
these had, in their turns, places in his
estimation. He considered the former
as a master-piece of architecture; and
stimulated by corresponding genius, dis-
cerned a correct taste most judiciously
displayed in the scientific construction
and ornaments of many of the sumptu-
ous fabrics, which contributed to
adorn the latter.

While the *Sultan* was engaged in the
contemplation of the vestiges of the
amphitheatre, *aqueducts*, and *baths*
(piles which were, even in their ruins,
beautiful), the *Marquis* observed, that,
notwithstanding the splendor of these
remains denoted that *Lyons* had been,
in times of high antiquity, the resi-
dence of a polished people; yet still, in
common with many other cities in *Gaul*,
was its origin shrouded in an almost
impervious veil. "The first faint trace
that records the existence of its inha-
bitants," he continued, "is to be found
in the history of the *Druids*, who were
said to hold their assemblies in this

place, and to perform their *magical rites* in some of those circular inclosures in the fields adjacent. These people, whose *mysteries vanished before the blazing torches of more classic phœnism*, were," he observed, "succeeded by the *Phœnicians* and *Greeks*; from them it either fell in right of conquest, or descended as a political *heirloom*, to the *Romans*; who, under *Lucius Minutius Plancus*, settled in this country, which even the *Italians* admired for its amenity, esteemed for its fertility, and termed the *granary of Gaul*."

"Of that fertility," said *Mahomet*, "I have lately beheld most striking and interesting features, in travelling through the *Laonaise*; but pardon my interrupting you in a theme which is extremely gratifying to my curiosity."

"This country," continued the *Marquis*, "has had its full share of those calamities which, in the revolutions of time, have either arisen from physical causes, or been engendered by the passions of the people, and have spread to all the empires of the world. In the dreadful reign of *Nero*, *Lyons* was in part destroyed by elementary fire. It was plundered by *Severus*: and, in common with other countries, felt the effects of the *Gothic* and *Landalic* invasion of the western world. In the age of *Honorius*, it was rescued by *Stilicho*, and by him bestowed upon his allies the *Burgundians*, who had so greatly contributed to his conquests. From these it became, by descent, a province of *France*; under the fostering power of whose monarchs it has attained that splendor and celebrity which seems so strongly to have attracted your attention, at which I rather wonder."

"Why so?" returned *Mahomet*.

"Because," said the *Marquis*, "I am convinced, from your conversation, that you have been much in the habit of beholding objects of equal, if not superior, magnificence."

"I confess," added *Mahomet*, "I have seen many cities, the parts of which, detached from each other, are, as you observe, superior; but I have never seen any where the sublime, the elegant, and the agreeable, form so pleasing a combination."

"I do not," said the *Marquis*, "pretend to observe the beauties of art or of nature, with so judicious or so critical an eye as yourself. Used to the grandeur of the surrounding scenes in gene-

ral, and the elegance of these objects in particular, and having besides a less vivid imagination than yourself, they do not strike so forcibly upon my mind; though I am not to learn, that the *city of Lyons* is universally admired, and freely confess that I prefer it to any other in which I have hitherto resided."

The *Marquis* and *Sultan* were now at the gate of the cathedral; where, just as they entered, they were met by two officers of the corps to which the former belonged, who introduced them to *Mahomet*: they were soon after joined by a *Monk*, who with great urbanity offered all the assistance which his local knowledge could afford to their researches, and seemed to take great pleasure in exhibiting and explaining to them the monuments, inscriptions, and commemorative ornaments, and in ushering them to every part of the fabric. So eager was the *Sultan* in the gratification of his curiosity, for which the building afforded such an ample scope, that the *Marquis* was more than once obliged to remind him of the arrival of the dinner-hour; and further to observe, that his wife would be doubly angry if he any longer delayed attending her table, and introducing her to the stranger, of whom he had already intimated so much.

"Your wife!" exclaimed *Mahomet*: "you never, my lord, informed me that you were married."

"It is not," replied the *Marquis*, "the fashion in this country for men to talk much of their own wives."

"If you could," said one of the *Officers*, "soon become so, if every one had as much reason to expatiate on female perfection as your lordship."

"Perhaps it might," said the *Marquis*, "while the matrimonial state was a novelty; but at certain times of life, were persons in public stations to talk much of themselves or families, it would probably induce the world to join in the conversation; a circumstance which we wish to avoid."

"You seem surprised," said the *Marquis*, as he introduced the *Sultan* as *Prince of Romantia*, his travelling appellation in *France*, "at the difference that there appears, with respect to years, betwixt the *Marchioness* and myself, and, like many others, would conclude, that I am presenting to you my daughter, did I not at the same time entreat you to honour this young lady with your attention." While he said

this, he conducted from the lower end of the room a most beautiful girl.

There was scarcely any occasion to direct the eyes of the Sultan to both these fair objects at the same time, as they seemed the counterparts of each other. *Cornelia de Mornay*, just turned of fourteen, tall and blooming, in all the luxuriance of youth, and her mother little more than thirty, but looking much younger, they could only be considered as sisters: indeed, as such they were frequently addressed. They were both in the same habits, which were of pale violet silk trimmed with still paler straw-coloured ribbands; parts of their beautiful and redundant tresses were concealed by black caps emblazoned with jewels, and surmounted by plumes of white feathers.

Mahomet, while he contemplated the elegant forms and expressive features of these ladies with pleasure and admiration, reflected that he should now have an opportunity to learn whether the general observation respecting the exuberant vivacity of the higher class of Gallic females was a fact; at present, he could not discern a single symptom of it.

The address of the *Marchioness*, in which she expressed her happiness in welcoming to her house a stranger of whom her husband had spoken so advantageously, was, as *Mahomet* thought, polite, but rather reserved; while the few words to the same purpose which the lovely *Cornelia* added, were marked by a blushing diffidence of manner, and timidity of utterance.

The company assembled at dinner consisted merely of the two officers and the ecclesiastic whom they had met in the cathedral: he found them all to be men of learning, polite manners, and refined understanding. The day was passed in amusing conversation and elegant hilarity; and *Mahomet*, who had received a general invitation, told *Pedro*, who joined them at dinner, that he had experienced so much real pleasure in the society which they had just left, that he meant, during their residence in *Lyons*, to avail himself of the indulgence which the politeness of the *Marquis* had afforded him, as frequently as he could consistent with civility.

When their carriage drew up to the gate of the hotel, the travellers were considerably surprised at observing a crowd assembled, to whom their host was speaking in no very dulcet accents;

while a man in a Turkish habit, who indeed appeared the principal figure in the groupe, was vociferating an answer which seemed to astonish his auditors. They were now near enough to hear a part of those words of which they had before only been able to collect the import by the gesticulations that accompanied their utterance.

"Grand Signior! Grand Diab!e!" exclaimed the landlord: "the man is certainly out of his senses. What the plague should the Grand Signior, who they say has fifty kingdoms of his own, do at *Lyons*?"

"What he should do here," replied the Turk, "it is neither your business to ask, nor would it be mine, if I knew, to inform you. That either his Sublime Highness or his ghost is in this city, is as certain as that our holy prophet ascended to heaven on the back of a creature called *Alberack*, which was neither a horse nor an ass"****

"Oh, a mule!" exclaimed the Waiter.

"No!" returned the Turk: "an animal created on purpose to bear so sacred a burthen."

"Here let us rest," continued the landlord. "If the appearance of the Sultan in *Lyons* is invested with no greater degree of certainty than the flight of Mahomet, you might as justly suppose that he is at this instant in the delicious gardens of the seventh paradise, where I have heard that there are girls so handsome and sweet, that if one of the little loads were to spit in the ocean, its waters would no longer be salt or bitter."

This observation in ridicule of the *Alcoran*, while it excited the risibility of all around, inflamed the passions of the Turk, who by his menacing attitude seemed inclined to defend at once his religion and his assertion: but when the Sultan appeared in the centre of the crowd, his emotions and vociferation subsided in an instant: while he almost involuntarily prostrated himself, exclaiming, "Pardon, oh most sublime Sultan! the lowest of thy slaves"***** an involuntary burst of laughter from the surrounding crowd, who unanimously passed the sentence of intellectual derangement upon him, hindered him from proceeding. *Mahomet*, who saw at once that his situation was on the point of becoming too public, ordered the man to rise and follow him.

The overstrained civility of Gallic innkeepers to travellers of importance, was at this time proverbial. Our present host might be said to have been smote with what he had heard and seen. With a prostration almost as low as that of the Turk, he began to apologize for the liberty that had been taken with a person who had been fortunate enough to engage the attention of his Sublime Highness.

His speech, though florid and well delivered, was little regarded by Mahomet, and still less by Pedro. Indeed, the idea of again meeting, in a place so remote from his own dominions, with a person who seemed to have a perfect knowledge of him, had so engrossed the thoughts of the former, that, until the mystery was developed, he determined to attend to nothing else. He therefore had him ushered into his apartment, from which he desired Pedro to withdraw. He then questioned the Turk how he happened to know him in the European habit which he had assumed? and what could induce him to take that imprudent step of addressing him by a title which must infallibly lead to a discovery of that which it might reasonably be supposed he wished to conceal.

"Far," replied the Turk, "has it been from the intention of the humblest of your slaves, lightly to mention the sacred appellation of your Sublime Highness, whom even now I, in idea, still behold upon the Ottoman throne, and in whose awful presence I now prostrate."

"We are not now, my friend, in Constantinople," said Mahomet, with vivacity; "therefore I am inclined to waive all ceremony, pomp, and circumstance, whether ideal or real, while I learn at least the outline of your history."

"I was," returned the Turk, "although unknown to your Sublime Highness, educated among the *icoglans* of the *seraglio*. Struck by the operation of your liberality and benevolence, which every one experienced, I was a real mourner at your supposed funeral. It happened that my sorrow by a mere accident became obvious to the noble-minded *Schmet*, who, regarding me for my sensibility, promoted me to an office on board one of his *brigantines*. My conduct in this situation induced him to intrust me with the care of a larger vessel, which was destined to make a voy-

age to Genoa and other places on the coast of the Mediterranean. We had just prepared to hoist sail, when the discovery was made respecting your existence: in consequence of which the tumults of the *janizaries* burst forth. But although this unfortunate rebellion suspended, it did not totally impede, my voyage.

"Engaged for a short period to observe the movements of the people, hostilities, ceased! and we proceeded toward our destined port.

"When we arrived near the Italian coast, a storm, the most violent that had been for some time known, drove our shattered bark into the harbour of *Marseilles*. The joy which we felt in consequence of our miraculous escape, suffered a very considerable abatement when an officer and several marines came on board, and, under pretence of the existence of a similar order respecting the entrance of French vessels into the bay of the *Bosphorus*, laid an embargo upon ours."

"This," said Mahomet, "was, in other words, considering her as a lawful prize."

"Words," replied the Turk, "are strangely perverted in this country. We certainly thought that we had misunderstood our Gallic friends; they, however, politely told us that we were perfect masters of the French tongue, and soon made us comprehend that, as they were determined to keep possession of the vessel, our remonstrances were vain; all the favour, therefore, that the *Bassa Emanuel*, under whose command I acted, could obtain, was to be allowed to send a messenger to represent the affair to the Consul at Paris."

"Then, I presume, you were employed upon this occasion."

"I was," continued the Turk; "but I am accompanied by a French officer who was named by the commandant of *Marseilles*."

"Is Lyons your direct road?"

"By no means! I am charged by a noble general, who interfered with the commandant, and indeed prevented our crew from being imprisoned, with a letter to his brother, the *Marquis de Mornay*."

"The *Marquis de Mornay*!" cried Mahomet.

"Yes!" returned the Turk; "by his and his brother's interest with the minister, I have hope that our vessel

will be discharged from the embargo. While I was inquiring for this nobleman, and endeavouring to make myself understood, for though our captors complimented me upon my French, no one else will"——

"Well, never mind your French!" said Mahomet.

"No, please your Highness, it is of little consequence: therefore, while I was endeavouring to explain myself, your carriage passed. Though your dress was European, the form of your countenance was too deeply impressed upon my mind to be obliterated. I followed the vehicle, and, as it frequently stopped, was convinced of your identity. I pondered upon the mystery in which this event seemed to be enveloped; and as I was not to wait upon the Marquis de Mornay till the morning"——

"The Marquis de Mornay!" repeated Mahomet: "Have you a letter for him?"

"I have," replied the Turk: "but as many hours must elapse before the time of its delivery. I determined to employ them in the discovery of your Sublime Highness; which resolution brought me to the door of this hotel; the energy of my inquiries, my dress, perhaps my language, induced the surrounding infidels to suspect me of insanity. With the sequel of this adventure your Sublime Highness is well acquainted."

"However," said the Sultan, "I may, in general, reprobate mirth that has no better foundation than malady, as I had rather you should pass for a madman than that my real character should be discovered, I desire that you will encourage that suggestion, both with respect to our host and others. Deliver your letter to the Marquis; and proceed on your journey to Paris, where I have little doubt of your negotiation being attended with success."

The Turk, making a profound obeisance, retired; and, in a few days, Mahomet heard from the Marquis, that, in consequence of a strong representation which his brother and himself had made to their relation the Minister, the embargo was taken off the ship for which he had appeared so interested.

"You seem surprised," the Marquis continued, "that a near relation to the Prime Minister of France should have no other post than the command of a regiment of cavalry. Does either your

leisure or your curiosity incline you to inquire the reason why?"

"Nothing could give me greater pleasure," said Mahomet, "than to be able, upon this occasion, to acquit the Minister of injustice."

"Of that your politeness only," returned the Marquis, "at present leads you to believe the existence. I have already, from your conversation, gathered, that you are well acquainted with the broad outlines of Gallic history, and therefore need not be reminded of the dreadful contentions that have, even within my memory, torn, harassed, and distracted this unhappy country. Young as I was at the dreadful period to which I mean slightly to allude, my sense still shudders with horror at the recollection. My father the Marquis de Mornay, and the Duke de Montbazen, were in the coach while Henry the Great was struck by an assassin: they supported the dying monarch in their arms.

"When the death of the idol of his people was known, to paint the confusion that reigned in Paris is impossible. The air resounded with the shrieks, cries, and lamentations of its inhabitants. Those who remembered past afflictions, (and who was there that did not?) dreaded the future, which a long prospective seemed to promise. Although the general confusion, and its concomitant terror, in a few days in some degree subsided, yet parties still ran high in the capital. The Catholics and Protestants, though equally averse to each other, had, by the towering genius of the late monarch, been awed into obedience, and disciplined into submission: the ligature was now cut; already had contention begun, and treason seemed to have but half finished its work.

"My father, though zealous in the cause of religion, was a man of peace: he had no idea of attacking conscience with a sword, or levelling artillery at principles: he therefore determined, in order to secure his piety from the iron grasp of power, to retire to his castle of Sedan. On the romantic bank of the meandering Meuse, he hoped to find an asylum from the spiritual storm which he feared already impended over his unhappy country. His mother (who had been constantly alarmed lest the heroic spirit that erst had distinguished our family should again blaze in my

sire, who had resigned his military posts) had, therefore, employed all her influence to keep him in his resolution, and, you may believe, beheld with joy the ivy-crowned turrets of her paternal mansion. I can still remember the rapture with which she embraced my father, my brother, and myself, when we entered the hall of our castle.

"The principles which prevented my father from making personal exertions, when the trumpet of civil war sounded through the district, also hindered him from giving his consent either to my brother or myself to join some of the numerous *corps* of our countrymen that frequently, in all the fascinating parade of regimental pomp, marched within sight of the towers of *Sedan*. Though we felt all the ardour that can be supposed to glow in the bosoms of youths who were enthusiasts in favour of the military profession, yet our duty obliged us to acquiesce to the decree of our *stret*, which, arising from principle, and fixed on the most solid ground, we knew to be *immutable*.

Under this parental determination, more than a year had elapsed, when the *Marquis*, one morning, said, "You have now, my sons, an opportunity to shew your courage in a cause where it can with propriety be shewn; I mean, in the defence of your country. You may now join the Gallic bands which prepare to repel the *Celteberian* invasion. I need hardly state, that we did not give him the trouble to repeat his consent to our accepting commissions in different troops, that formed a portion of what, in our redundant phrase, was termed "the invincible army and glorious expedition."

"It would be to little purpose to detail to you the events of a war which, although, on the part of the *French*, in the beginning unsuccessful, was yet to them productive of some advantage; for in consequence of men of different opinions, I mean religious opinions, serving together under the same *general*, and engaged in the same cause, that asperity of *sect* with which they had heretofore regarded each other was in some degree blunted, and all those embers of *party* which had so long glowed in their bosoms were in a great measure extinguished.

"It gives me," said *Mahomet*, "much pleasure to hear, that brave men, brothers indeed in arms, no longer

considered themselves as rivals in *controversy*; the *soldier* and the *poetic* should for ever be separated: but I wish, my lord, you would descend from general history to particular narrative. I am anxious to learn the progress of that military career which you had so auspiciously commenced."

"Soon after the conquest of *Trenes* by the Spaniards," resumed the *Marquis*, "the circumstances of cruelty attending the capture caused the war to rage with redoubled fury. In a skirmish near *Philipsburg*, the troop of cavalry which I had the honour to command, after exhibiting traits of a courage which almost seemed more than human, were obliged, by the superiority of opposing numbers, to fall back, until a *corps* sent to our relief arrived. The fortune of the day was then in an instant changed; our enemies speedily sounded a retreat, as we pressed upon them with redoubled force. At this anxious moment, a *cavalier*, supported by a few men, opposed himself to the shock of our numerous and victorious host. Astonished at their temerity, I, in the Spanish language, offered *quarter*, and entreated them to suspend their arms. This offer they seemed indignantly to reject, desperately, as I thought, determined to sacrifice their lives: but still, loath to use the advantage which my situation gave me against heroes whose noble daring I at once lamented and admired, I commanded my soldiers to surround and enclose this small party. We, in consequence, environed them on every side, until the chief, wounded and dismounted, was at length taken prisoner: his few followers instantly became an easy conquest. I therefore ordered him to be carried to my tent, and to receive that assistance which his situation required.

"During the illness and seclusion which were the consequence of his wounds, I took every opportunity to attend him; and he was upon the point of recovery, when our army was ordered to the defence of *Mentz*.

"*Philipsburg*, as I have stated, was now in the hands of the Spaniards; a cartel was settled; and *Don Garcia*, the name of my prisoner, was about to be exchanged for an officer of equal rank.

"When I came, one morning, into his apartment, in order to congratulate

him upon his approaching liberation, I found him perusing a letter, and a youth in the habit of a page attending."

(To be continued.)

SHAH ABBAS THE GREAT;
OR,
THE BANIAN AND ISMENIA.

A PERSIAN TALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

IT is recorded in the Chronicle, which is by its magnitude concomitant, in some degree, to that of the empire it celebrates, that the Emperor of Persia, Shah Abbas the Great, although he was also termed the Magnificent, was remarkable for the plainness, and even upon some occasions the coarseness of his dress. Like the Roman Emperor Augustus, he delighted in home-spun apparel; and it does not appear that, except on gala days, he was extremely anxious to use the splendid apartments of the Imperial palace at Isfahan, which, every one knows, were the most superb of any in the world. However ingenious the architects, however tasteful the designers, or however elegant in their ideas the Persian decorators might be, gold, silver, jasper, lapis lazuli, silk, velvet, diamonds, or pearls, had no charms for Shah Abbas: on the contrary, satiated with splendor, he had, at the further end of his spacious garden, a small house, accessible by a private way, and furnished in the plainest style, to which, after the fatigues of business, he used to retire, with a sage of the name of Ali Merdan Khan, who had not only distinguished himself in the field but in the government of the kingdom of Candahar, until, opposed in what he deemed his upright endeavours and beneficial efforts, he had, soon after Shah Abbas ascended the throne, relinquished his situation, in consequence of his dread of the clash of interests and the convulsions of party, and shrouding himself in a black marble palace, which the wits of the court had termed his political tomb, had resolved, with respect to public affairs, to maintain a profound silence; a resolution which, although, as we shall presently see, in private matters he abandoned, denoted at once his prudence and his penetration, as by this mode of conduct

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he avoided giving offence, and instilled into the minds of the people such an opinion of his wisdom, that, by a kind of tacit consent, they agreed to term him the Philosopher.

Perhaps the appellation philosopher, in its real import, was never more justly applied to any person than it was to the sage Ali Merdan Khan; for he was a man skilled in the government of his own passions, and endued with that moral knowledge which enabled him instantly to discern and dissect the propensities of others. By his advice, Shah Abbas (who was, as may be said, the soul of Honour) determined, while he enabled his subjects to enjoy the advantages of good government, to encourage in them every principle which might lead to the honourable attainment of wealth.

"Wealth and Virtue, Oh illustrious Shah Abbas," said the philosopher, "are of different natures; they had long been jealous of, or rather repulsive to, each other. In the early ages of the world they kept at a great distance; but it so happened that they, one day, met in a building then newly erected, which was termed the Emporium of Commerce. If Virtue, adorned with all her native loveliness, was for a moment struck with the splendid appearance of Wealth, who was loaded with every brilliant production which the oriental world could afford, Wealth was still more fascinated by the ineffable graces of Virtue, who, as he instantly observed, received not only the external homage, but the heart-emanating approbation, of every one who addressed her. He became at once enchanted with her angelic form, endeavoured to adopt her benignant manners, and to obtain her person. In this, it is probable, he would have succeeded, had not his efforts been counteracted by Vice, a courtesan to whom he had occasionally paid his addresses, and who, the offspring of Art and sister of Artifice, had sometimes taught him to take advantage of the distresses, the passions, the wants, and the weakness of mankind; and indeed, in many instances, contributed to increase his store, already extended to an unwieldy, a troublesome excess. Vice, he observed, was continually endeavouring to assume the garb and semblance of Virtue, but without effect: yet as Cupidity was among the number of his passions, he placed himself, and still

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remains wavering betwixt these two extremes: he one day proposes to devote himself entirely to *Virtue*, and the next, upon some lucky arrival or speculation, is seen preparing to sacrifice upon the altar of *Vice*, to follow in her train, and adopt all her extravagancies. How this mental contention will end, it would not be very easy to foresee, did not you, my illustrious master! by endeavouring to unite *Virtue* and *Wealth* in indissoluble bonds, and at the same time to banish *Vice* from your immense empire, every day give us hope of its auspicious termination."

"That I shall certainly endeavour to effect," said *Shah Abbas*. "I like your *allegory*, because it seems to point at the *Indian Banians* who have lately intruded themselves into *Ispahan*, and who are a set of people whom, for their sharp practices, I detest."

"You, Oh illustrious *Shah Abbas*?" said *Ali*, "are not without subjects of your own who have tolerable keen eyes towards their peculiar interests, which sometimes induces them to practice frauds upon the people."

"To develop these," returned the emperor, "was the reason why I assumed this plainness of dress, and why I find it necessary that we should meet in this cottage, where you can hear complaints with the greatest privacy, while I behind you curtain overhear the proceedings, and learn more of the real state of things in this city, in a short space of time than I should ever through any other medium become apprized of. This is the reason why, in close disguise, we walk our nightly rounds; a practice that has already been extremely beneficial to my subjects; because, seeing with my own eyes and hearing with my own ears, I have the opportunity to reward and to punish according, I hope, to the undeviating rectitude of my own judgment."

"It is, my emperor," said *Ali*, "the hour at which we usually sally forth."

"I am ready for the excursion," returned *Shah Abbas*.

Concealed in course and humble apparel, which indeed entirely covered them, the *sophy* and the *philosopher* left the cottage: they almost encircled the palace; and taking their course through the street wherein live the goldsmiths, departed by the gate of *Isly*. They found little to attract their attention until they came to the quarter (the *Armenians*, when, near the por-

tal of the *Bazar*, their ears were assailed by loud and distinct shrieks and hoarser cries; and while the *Emperor* was directing the attention of the *philosopher* to the place whence they proceeded, a girl burst from the house, and threw herself into his arms, saying, at the same instant, "Save, rescue my father from the gripe of cruelty and oppression."

"Instinct, *Jafar*!" said *Ali* to the *Sophy*, addressing him by the appellation it was agreed he should assume, "has directed this lovely girl (for by the light that gleams from the window I can discern that she is lovely) to you; therefore sooth her sorrow, while I enter the house and endeavour to discover what has occasioned it."

An instant almost served to convey *Ali* to the passage: the cries and groans increased: he drew his dagger, and burst into a lower room, where, by the brilliant lustre of a lamp, he discovered a group that almost petrified him with surprise; of which indeed the *Sophy*, who had with the young woman just entered, seemed to partake.

"Holy prophet!" cried *Ali*, "What can occasion this outrage? How dare you, miscreant! to attack a man venerable for his age, and, if I am not extremely mistaken in his figure, eminent for his virtue?"

This was said to a person in the dress of a *Banian*, who, when *Ali* first burst into the room, was with a large cane, one of his professional emblems, inflicting innumerable blows upon a man, whose appearance, as had been stated, was truly venerable; for he wore a robe of grey cloth, over which flowed his beard, silvered by the hand of time. His turban lay on the floor; his hair appeared dishevelled, but white as fleecy snow, while the interest of the piece was much increased by the entrance of the girl, who was perfectly beautiful, and now threw her arms about the old man, exclaiming, "Oh father! join with me in thanking heaven that that cruel wretch" (pointing to the *Banian*) "has suspended his infiction."

"I will have my money," said the *Banian*.

"So you shall," returned the *Philosopher*, "if he owes you any, were it ten times as much as it can possibly be."

"Do you know this man," said the *Sophy* to the *Philosopher*, "that you make this liberal offer?"

“ Perfectly !” replied *Ali*; “ he is my woollen-draper.”
(To be concluded in our next.)

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES
AND
REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;
INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,
FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH Histories.

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omne volubilis ævum.—HOR.

No. VI.

CHARLESSEYMOUR, EARL OF WORCESTER.

ORBIT 1526. REN. VII. AND VIII.

THIS nobleman was the natural son of Henry Duke of Somerset, by his beautiful mistress JOAN HIEL. The quickness of his parts, and the splendor of his acquirements, seemed, in the discerning mind of Henry VI. a full compensation for the disadvantage of his birth: he therefore, in the first year of his reign, had his name enrolled in his list of privy councillors, made him constable of *Windsor Castle*, *Yorkshire*, vice-chamberlain, then chamberlain, of his household, and by every means showered his favours upon him. Seymour, thus hastily ascending the steps of the temple of Fortune, had his approach to his summit much facilitated by his marriage with a rich heiress.† In consequence, in the 15th Henry VII. he had conferred on him the title of Lord Herbert, with the constablerships of the castles of *Barnes*, *Kilwal*, and *Montgomery*, *Ruthyn*, *Caerliff*, *Cowbridge*, and *Neath*:* so that his domination may be said to have extended from North to South Wales.

His fortune, and more his talents, induced Henry VIII. to entrust him with the command of that part of the army which assailed the east side of *Tromoune*. In the course of this memorable siege, he exhibited, in repelling

the sallies of the French, such instances of bravery, that he had the place of Lord Chamberlain conferred on him for life, and was, in the year 1513, created Earl of Worcester.

The taste of the youth of this period was splendor and magnificence. These were encouraged by the king, and, of course, adopted by his nobility, many of whom, at the marriage of the Princess Mary,† as if in contrast to the economy that had existed during the reign of Henry VII. now seemed

“ To bear their birthrights proudly on their backs.”

Lord Worcester was, upon this occasion, appointed one of the attendants of the royal bride, and, although of riper years, he is said, both in gallantry and splendor, to have surpassed his juvenile countrymen, and “ to have out-
vied the French,” as eminently, as an accomplished courtier, as he had before as a general.”

The next public service in which the Earl of Worcester was engaged, was in accompanying Dr. Tunstall on a mission to Maximilian, the Emperor, who was then in Flanders. In this conference, the object of which was a treaty for the inauguration of the Imperial crown, such a specimen of diplomatic skill was exhibited on the part of this country as had then seldom been seen. Notwithstanding the artifices of their opponents, the ambassadors of England discovered their views, and indeed defeated their purposes, which were rather, as Lord Worcester observed, “ to shrink the king’s

“ The preparations for this marriage occupied nearly the space of two months to the dissatisfaction of Louis XII. the French king. The bride is said to have extorted of perfect resignation, or rather to have used every means to delay the ceremony, that her ingenuity could suggest. Among her female attendants, Ann Boleyn, the daughter of Sir Thomas Boleyn, first made her appearance, and, of course, was distinguished by Henry VIII. The Duke of Suffolk attended at the tournament, where, when he approached to pay his obeisance to Louis, he found him lying upon a couch, so ill that he was obliged to be supported. (a)

* To all these constablerships, we think in former times, salaries were annexed, as there is at present to the constablership of Dover Castle, and perhaps to some others.

† Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Herbert.

(a) Adorn’d with all the graces of the spring,
The gallant lover came before the king;
Reclin’d, the monarch on his couch was
seen;
And close beside him sat the weeping
queen.

exchequer, than to enlarge his dominions."

In consequence of the agreement made betwixt the two monarchs HENRY VIII. and FRANCIS I. respecting an interview betwixt *Guines* and *Ardres*, *Seymour*, when called upon to give his opinion of this measure, opposed it, upon the grounds that it was both *expensive* and *dang'rous*. He, among other things, observed, that "*kings were never further asunder than when they met.*" His opinion was, however, overruled.

"His most celebrated action here," saith the historian,* "was the device of that motto,

"*Cui adhæro præst;*"

which at once spoke the honour of *England* and the interest of *Europe*. But as all men and things, though never so great and useful, must at last submit to the decree of Heaven in their *dissolution*, so this noble *Earl of Worcester*, after having served his king and country with great honour and fidelity the long tract of forty-nine years, without intermission or the least shew of his sovereign's displeasure, and with the continued *applauses* of his superiors, equals, and inferiors, died in the year 1526, the 18th of *Henry VIII.* and was buried in the church of *St. George and Our Lady in Windsor Castle.*"

The *Earl of Worcester*, it appears, in the most *perilous* period of the English history for courtiers, possessed the happy art of rendering himself agreeable, both to his monarchs and the people: if he was *plain* and *economical* under *Henry VII.* he was *splendid* and *generous* under *Henry VIII.* He was famous for speaking in council *bold truths*, which, *fortunately* for him, were always *well taken*, and the report of which so ingratiated him with the public, that he was entrusted to present all the petitions against *Empson* and *Dudley*. In his office of *Lord Chamberlain*, he was adored by the household; in his French expedition, his conduct was so *prudent* and *rational*, that he accomplished all that he attempted: in his embassy to the Emperor *Maximilian*, he shewed himself as great a *proficient* in *politics* as in his military employments; and in all things discharged his *trusts* with *honour* and *honesty*. M.

* *Anonymous.*

SIR NICHOLAS BACON, LORD KEEPER.

I come to another of the *logati*, Sir Nicholas Bacon, an arch piece of wit and wisdom; he was a gentleman, and a man of law, and of great knowledge therein; whereby, together with his other parts of learning and dexterity, he was promoted to be keeper of the great seal: and being of kin to the Treasurer *Burleigh*, had also the help of his hand to bring him into the queen's favour, for he was abundantly factious, which took much with the queen, when it was suited with the season, as he was well able to judge of his times: he had a very quaint saying, and he used it often to good purpose, that he loved the jest well, but not the loss of his friend: he would say, that though he knew *unusquisque sua fortunæ faber* was a true and good principle, yet the most in number were those that marred themselves, but I will never forgive that man that loseth himself to be rid of his jest.

He was father to that refined wit, which since hath acted a disastrous part on the public stage, and of late sat in his father's room, as lord chancellor: those that lived in his age, and from whence I have taken this little model of him, give him a lively character; and they decipher him for another *Solon*, and the *Synon* of those times, such a one as *Edipus* was in dissolving of riddles. Doubtless he was an able instrument; and it was his commendation, that his head was the mawl (for it was a great one), and therein he carried the wedge that entered the knotty pieces that came to the table.—*Naunton.*

SIR FRANCIS WALSINGHAM.

Sir Francis Walsingham (as we have said) had the honour to be Sir Philip Sidney's father-in-law. He was a gentleman (at first) of a good house, but of a better education, and from the university travelled for the rest of his learning; he was doubtless the best linguist of the times, but knew best how to use his own tongue, whereby he came to be employed in the chiefest affairs of state: he was sent ambassador into France, and stayed there a lieger long, in the heat of the civil wars; and at the same time Monsieur was here a suitor to the queen; and, if I be not mistaken, he played the very same part there, as since Gondamar did here. At his return he

was taken principal secretary, and was one of the great engines of state and of the times, high in the queen's favour, and a watchful servant over the safety of his mistress.

They note him to have had certain curious and secret ways of intelligence above the rest; but I must confess I am to seek wherefore he suffered Parry to play so long on the hook before he hoisted him up; and I have been a little curious in the search thereof, though I have not to do with the *Arcana Imperii*.

For to know is sometimes a burthen; and I remember that it was Ovid's *crimen aut error*, that he saw too much. But I hope these are collaterals of no danger: but that Parry intending to kill the queen, made the way of his access by betraying of others, and impeaching of the priests of his own correspondency, and thereby had access and conference with the queen, and also oftentimes familiar and private conference with Walsingham, will not be the query of the mystery; for the secretary might have had an end of discovery on a further maturity of the treason; but that after the queen knew Parry's intent, why she should then admit him to private discourse, and Walsingham to suffer it, considering the condition of all assailings, and permit him to go where and whither he listed, and only on the security of a dark sentinel set over him, was a piece of reach and hazard, beyond my apprehension.

I must again profess, that having read many of his letters (for they were commonly sent to my Lord of Leicester, and Burleigh out of France) containing many fine passages and secrets, yet if I might have been beholden to his cyphers (whereof they are full) they would have told pretty tales of the times. But I must now close up, and rank him among the *togati*, yet chief of those that laid the foundation of the Dutch and French wars, which was another piece of his finesse, and of the times, with one observation more, that he was one of the great allies of the Austrian embraces; for both himself, and Stafford that preceded him, might well have been compared to the fiend in the gospel, that sowed his tares in the night, so did they their seeds of division in the dark; and it is a likely report that they father on him, at his return, that the queen spoke unto him with some sensi-

bility of the Spanish designs on France. Madam, I beseech you be content not to fear: the Spaniard hath a great appetite, and an excellent digestion, but I have fitted him with a bone for these twenty years, that your majesty shall have no cause to doubt him, provided that if the fire chance to slack which I have kindled, you will be ruled by me, and now and then cast in some English fuel, which will revive the flame.*—Naunton.

SIR ROBERT NAUNTON.

Sir Robert Naunton was descended from an ancient family, extant at (or before) the time of the Conqueror, who rewarded the chief of that name with a great inheritance given him in marriage; whose lands were then estimated at 700 pounds a year. Sir Robert was bred in Trinity College in Cambridge, and proctor of the University 1600. He wrote (in his youth I conjecture) an excellent piece called *Fragmenta Regalia*. He was afterwards sworn secretary of state to King James, Jan. 8, 1617, which place he discharged with great ability and dexterity; during which, one *Waiwark* was called to an account for saying the head of Sir *Walter Raleigh* (beheaded that day) would do very well on the shoulders of Sir Robert Naunton; and having alledged in his own justification, that *two heads were better than one*, he was for the present dismissed. Afterwards *Waiwark*, being with other

* Respecting this minister, whom in his age it was the fashion to speak of by the appellation of Walsingham the wise, and from whose wisdom we do not mean to subtract a particle, there is a circumstance recorded by Fuller, that does not seem to do that credit to his morality which the historian intended. We do not know that *Walsingham* ever made an ill use or indeed any use at all of the secret of the man whom he patronized; but we know that the power of opening letters without an infraction of their seals is almost as dangerous as the power of opening locks without injury. That there is a means by which both may be effected we believe, but that it should never be resorted to except in the most urgent cases of state necessity is equally certain. "Anthony Gregory, of *Lisite*, in *Dorsetshire*, had the admirable art of forcing the seal of a letter, yet so invisibly that it still appeared a virgin to the exactest beholder. Secretary *Walsingham* gave him a pension.—Fuller's *Worthies*, p. 284, *Dorsetshire*."

wealthy persons called on for a contribution to *St. Pauls*, first subscribed 100 pounds at the council table, but was glad to double it, after Mr. Secretary had told him, *two hundred were better than one*. Sir Robert died 163—, leaving one daughter, who first was married to Paul Visc. Banning, and after to the Lord Herbert, eldest son to Philip Earl of Pembroke.—*Anglorum Speculum*.

JUDGE WHITELOCKE.

OBIT JUNE 22, 1632.

This *Trinity* Term my father fell ill of a cold; which so increased upon him, that he was advised to go into the country; whereupon he took his leave of his brethren the judges and sergeants, and was cheerful with them, but said to them, God be with you, I shall never see you again, and this without the least disturbance or trouble of his thoughts: and soon after he came into the country, on the 22d day of June he died, and in his death the king lost as good a subject, and his country as good a patriot, and the people as just a judge, as ever lived; all honest men lamented the loss of him; no man in his age left behind him a more honoured memory: his reason was clear and strong, and his learning deep and general; he had the Latin tongue so perfect, that sitting judge of assize at Oxford, when some foreigners, persons of quality, being there, and coming to the court to see the manner of our proceedings in matters of justice, this judge caused them to sit down, and briefly repeated the heads of his charge to the grand jury in good and elegant Latin, and thereby informed the strangers and the scholars of the ability of our judges, and the course of our proceedings in matters of law and justice: he understood *Greek* very well, and the *Hebrew*, and was versed in the *Jewish* histories, and exactly knowing in the history of his own country, and in the pedigrees of most persons of honour and quality in the kingdom, and was much conversant in the studies of antiquity and heraldry: he was not by any excelled in the knowledge of his own profession of the common law of England, wherein his knowledge of the civil law (whereof he was a graduate in *Oxford*) was a help to him; his learned arguments, both at the bar and bench, will confirm this truth.—*Whitelocke*.

THE MELANGE.

No. XX.

WILLIAM PALMER, COMEDIAN.

I knew him, *Horatio*; a fellow of infinite
jest,
Of most excellent fancy. SHAKESPEARE.

THIS young gentleman, who was in his time better known by the familiar appellation of *Billy PALMER*, was the *natural* son of the late *Mr. John Palmer*, comedian,* and for several seasons played at *Drury-lane Theatre*. He had very considerable abilities, and in *low comedy* was in many instances, especially in the cast of *short parts*, where the great effect is produced by a few strokes of *nature* and of *genius*, truly excellent; but, alas! he had a *failing*, the worst that can attend an actor, because it operates as an *extinguisher* to the most brilliant talents, and is at the same time most *disrespectful* to an audience; this was, *inbriety*.† Poor

* The gentleman who we have before had occasion to observe, married *Miss Pritchard*.

† *Shuter*, who in those times served as a model for all low comedians, was so frequently guilty of this vice, that, upon a report that a new comedy was delayed (a) in consequence of an *indisposition* which he caught over a bottle, the audience resolved, when the piece was played, to punish him for his disrespect. The prologue was spoken; the curtain drew up; the actors appeared on the stage, and *Shuter* was loudly called for. At length he also appeared; and, by a whimsical accident, the character that he represented (that of Governor ———) was to come forth in a night-gown and cap. As not one of the audience knew that this was to be his stage undress, they thought he had just left his chamber, and when he advanced to the front, and called up a look, were convulsed with laughter; one peal succeeded another. *Shuter* stood bowing and grimacing, and the house exhibited the most visible scene of confusion that had, perhaps, ever been instanced. When order was in some degree restored, the audience, who were not entirely to be laughed out of their resentment, still demanded an apology: the vivacity fled from the countenance of *Shuter*; his lip dropped; he came forward; and, with more sensibility than many thought him capable of expressing, he said, "*Ladies and Gentlemen*, A report extremely injurious both to my feelings and my principles has been with great industry circulated; which

(a) At Covent-garden Theatre.

Billy was frequently overtaken. A contusion that, when a boy at Lichfield, he had received on his skull,* from the kick of a horse, had rendered him extremely susceptible of the influence of liquor; yet he had not strength of mind sufficient to enable him to guard against it by temperance. One very singular circumstance attended *Palmer* in his cups; which was, that although he very soon lost the use of his legs, his senses generally remained perfect to the last. Of this we have heard the following instance:—

Edwin the elder and a friend were, one night, returning home from spending the evening, and in passing through one of the dark and narrow lanes of Birmingham, they heard a voice loudly exclaim, "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse?" Struck with the sound, *Edwin* said, "I am sure that is the voice of *Billy Palmer*." They went to the spot, and found him lying on his back, and absolutely incapable of raising himself.

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" he repeated.

"A horse, *Billy*?" said *Edwin*; "for what do you want a horse?"

"To carry me off, to be sure!" he replied.

"Oh!" said *Edwin*, "we'll do that for you!" and accordingly they took him up, and placed him on the back of one of them.

"Ge ho!" cried *Billy*, when he was mounted. "I called for a horse, but now, like *Joe Haines*, I ride upon an ass, which will do quite as well."

DR. JOHNSON AND SIGNIOR SAVOI; OR,
THE LION AND THE UNICORN.

There is not a *sage* drawn forth by *Plutarch* (who, by-the-bye, beats all our modern collectors of anecdotes hot-

is, that on account of my drunkenness this piece has been postponed. I do assure you that this is not the fact; if it has been delayed, it was on account of my real indisposition: I would rather serve than injure any author. I was not drunk at the time stated; but if you ask, whether or not I was drunk last Wednesday night, I must confess I was; and for that fault I most humbly ask your pardon." To describe the tumult of applause that succeeded this speech is impossible; a hundred voices at once exclaimed, "We forgive you, *Shuler*!" Upon which the actor, in his most humorous manner, took off his green velvet cap, and, bowing, retired.

* His skull had been trepanned.

low) whose observations, sayings, reflections, and indeed manners, have afforded so many dishes of table-talk, as those of the late Dr. JOHNSON. We, who personally knew him, regard him as our schoolmaster,† and very frequently think of him with the same reverence as we do of the man with his hat on, as our preceptor used to be termed by his scholars.

To glean after our learned precursors, who seem almost to have picked up every ear, is a difficult task: yet we must launch two short anecdotes, because we conceive that every trifle relating to so great a man becomes, when caught in a literary net, like a bird caught in a real trap, of some value.

About the period of the year 1775, it used to be the custom for the directors of the Royal Academy to give a dinner on his Majesty's birth day in the great room at Somerset-house. Music is said to be the "food of love;" but it is also, on particular occasions, a necessary appendage to much more solid food. To this dinner, therefore, the celebrated *Signior Savoi*, opera-singer,‡ was invited. Signior S. "tall, thin, lank, lean, and boney," seemed no bad companion to the skeleton then in the next room: he appeared a type of existence without substance: his countenance sharp, and his hair drawn to the front of his head, he sat on the one side of *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, the president. On the other sat *Dr. Johnson*, gigantic in his form, stern in his features, with a shaggy voluminous wig, and a dingy brown suit of clothes. It must be observed, that at the back of the president's chair was displayed the shield of the royal arms; and upon this circumstance it was well remarked, that the two gentlemen, *Dr. Johnson* and *Signior Savoi*, seemed exactly to exhibit the *Lion* and the *Unicorn*, its supporters.

DR. JOHNSON.

It is very well known, that, for some years antecedent to his death, *Dr. Johnson*, who had not perhaps in his early life been so temperate, scarcely drank any liquors but tea and lemonade: of

† We here bar all witty observations upon the little improvement we have made, or the little credit we do to our ideal instructor. "If a man stands a chance to be beaten with brains," says Shakspeare, "he will wear nothing handsome about him."

‡ We think he was, in that laudable and elegant establishment, *First Serious Man*.

these he used to take great quantities, and particularly of the latter, after dinner.

Being once upon a visit at the house of a gentleman, Mr. W. (which, we understand, is about a mile and a half from Rickmansworth, Herts) his pro-
pension respecting lemonade was attended to, and, as it was thought, a sufficient stock of materials provided: but such was the excellence of the fascinating beverage, that, as the poet says of appetite, the thirst of Johnson increased as glass succeeded glass. The lemons were at length exhausted, the doctor unsatisfied; therefore all that could be done was to send to Rickmansworth for more. Whether the servant went on horseback or on foot; whether, as *Shakspeare*, observes, he flew like a lover, or, according to *Fielding*, marched like one of the horse guards, we do not know: but we believe the doctor was of the latter opinion; for he became so extremely impatient, that Mr. W. was obliged at last to confess that he had sent to town, as it was termed, for lemons.

"Sent for lemons," said Johnson, peevishly. "What, sir, had you none in the house?"

"No more indeed, sir," said Mr. W. with great benignity.

"No more!" repeated Johnson: "then, sir, I say that you are improvident. A country-house, sir, like a great ship, should contain every thing that can be required within itself."

THE REV. CÉSAR DE MISSY.

We have already noticed the large and extensive library of this learned and reverend gentleman. A lady, who called on Mrs. De M. one morning, at her house in *Bolsover-street*, had a desire to view it. Mr. De M. took much pleasure in attending her, and, which perhaps he considered as a compliment to his erudition, she seemed astonished at this vast assemblage of volumes; while, in consequence of that astonishment, she exclaimed,

"Lord, Mr. De Missy! what an immense number of books you have; sure it is impossible that you can ever read them ALL."

"Madam," said De Missy, "Solomon, who was reckoned the wisest of mankind, had once seven hundred wives and three hundred concubines; but sure it was impossible that he could ever read them ALL."

OBSERVATIONS on the DRAMATIC GENIUS of RANDOLPH.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I REMEMBER that, in a former Magazine, a very ingenious Correspondent, who signs himself C. D. and who probably was the late *Isaac Reed*, Esq. has, upon an observation of Mr. Moser's in the *Vestiges*, spoken of Randolph as a dramatic poet, and particularly of his comedy of the "MUSE'S LOOKING-GLASS," in terms of great and well-deserved commendation. With both those gentlemen I fully concur; the manners of the people, a little subsequent to the rise of the Puritans, are most ably and accurately depicted; and there is a strength in the dialogue, a justness of conception in the characters, an admirable contrast, which is indeed carried to its utmost extent, and an ingenuity and force in the whole piece, that renders it, in my opinion, superior to most of the dramatic effusions of even those days. But, although I conceive that there is this combination of requisites to be found in this comedy, there is yet another, by the same author, that I think still superior. This, your judgment will induce you to anticipate; is "THE JEALOUS LOVERS," which seems to me a piece truly excellent. It is impossible, in this note, to observe upon its beauties: but I will, with respect to strength of character, just bring to your recollection the speech of *Simo* the doting father, addressed to *Asgius* the prodigal son, and *Ballio* the parasite tutor.

"Ah *Ballio*! I have liv'd a dunghill wretch,
Crown'd poor by getting riches, mine own
torture,

A rust unto myself, as to my gold:
To pile up idle treasure starv'd my body
Thus to a wrinkled skin and rotten bones,
And, spider-like, have spun a web of gold
Out of my bowels; only knew the care,
And not the use of wealth—Now, gentle
Ballio,

I would not have my son so loath'd a thing:
No, let him live and spend, and buy his
pleasures

At any rate. Read to him, gentle *Ballio*,
What are the daintiest meats, the briskest
wines,

The costliest garments. Let him dice and
wench,

But with the fairest, be she wife or daughter
To our best burghers: and if *Thebes* be scarce,
Buy me all *Corinth* for him—When I sleep
Within my quiet grave, I shall have dreams,

“ Fine pleasant dreams, to think with how
much pleasure
Asotus spends what I with care have got.”

The exposure and punishment of these characters, particularly of *Bullio*, forms the moral of this piece, which, as I have before observed, I think very excellent, as are all the dramatic works of *Hindolph*, though they certainly want revision, a task which, if the gentleman who first commented upon them would undertake, I am convinced he might, while he afforded substantial entertainment to the public, do credit to himself.

I am,
Your very humble servant,
AN ADMIRER OF THE ANCIENT
DRAMA.

TWELFTH NIGHT; or, the MYSTERY of
WASSAILING, as performed by our
ANCESTORS.

“ The king doth wake to night, and take his
rouse,
Keeps wassail, and with swaggering upspring
reels.” SHAKESPEARE.

RESPECTING the practice of wassailing, a custom dear to our ancestors, and, as we believe, still continued in remote parts of *England*, through the principality of *Wales*, and perhaps in *Ireland*, we conceive *Dr. Johnson* is not quite correct in his explanation of the term. He very broadly defines *Wassail*,* “ a drunken bout,” and a *Wassailer*, founding his opinion upon the authority of *Milton*, a *topper*, a *drunkard*.

* The liquor termed *wassail*, a composition of *apples*, *sugar*, and *ale*, was, and still is, in some counties, called *lamb's wool*. “ Here, you jade, is sixpence for you to buy *lamb's wool*; spend it, get drunk, and wallow in your own stye, like a grumbling sow as you are.” (*Coffey's Debt to Pay*, and also *Song of the King and the Miller*).— This liquor, once a prodigious favourite with *English toppers*, owed its familiar or provincial appellation to the froth its surface exhibited when the mastic *apples* were put into the *ale*. *Lamb's-wool*, or the real wool of *lamb*s, was by the Grecian virgins (*a*) considered as an emblem or exciter of love, especially if, in the first instance, it was twisted into bands. *Propertius*, l. iii. eleg. v.

(a) Here the lovely maids of *Greece*.
Purified the *lambkins* fleece.
Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. Jan. 1810.

“ I'm loath to meet the rudeness and swill'd
insolence
Of such late wassailers.”

The *Lat.*, &c.

We do not mean to say that this might not have been the general acceptance of the term; but it certainly had another meaning, and was applied to *mummers*, i. e. to persons who assumed fictitious characters, and, forming themselves into parties, went in the country from house to house, from village to village, in fantastical dresses. It has appeared to us, that, from the earliest period of the English history, there has always existed among the people a strong propension for theatrical amusements: the rites of the *Druids* were, in many instances, dramatic; and *John of Salisbury* † has, in the sixth, seventh, and eighth chapters of the first book of his treatise, intitled, *Policraticus, de Nugis Curialium*, particularly reprobated the order of *minstrels* (the *players* of those times), whom he hated.

It is not our object, in this place, to proceed further in the inquiry, whether or not they deserved his hatred; it is sufficient for our present purpose to establish the fact, that such an order of persons really existed in his time; ‡ and that they were to be found in every subsequent age, we could, were it necessary, produce the most irrefragable proofs. These people were the original *mummers*, and *wassailers*; though we think that they only assumed the latter appellation during the reign of the *Lord of Misrule*: or, to speak in less equivocal terms, during the *Christmas holidays*: and it may fairly be presumed, that they derived it from the Saxon signification of the term *Wassail*, “ Your health,” it being the custom, at that season of the year, to give to the *wassailers*, *drinkingelt* (*drink-money*), which afterwards became a general practice, under the appellation of *Christmas-boxes*.

With respect to *wassailing*, it is, as we have observed, a custom of which some traces are still to be discovered in this country. We remember, that when, about twenty-five years since, we were on the borders of *Wales*, *wassailing* was said to be practised on *Twelfth Night* in the following manner:—A set of young persons, probably the inhabitants of the

† Who was a monk of *Canterbury*.

‡ The twelfth century.

district, used to assume different characters: they always had in their society one or more *musicians*;* their dresses were *fantastical*; and they used to perform a rude kind of *drama* (in verse), which generally ended in a *dunce*. It was the custom of this *molley group* to go to the different farm-houses; their performances were, of course, short; and at the conclusion, we think, always *remunerated*. We mention this as a *vestige* of a very ancient practice, and to shew that *wassailing* had a higher object in view than merely the gratification of obtaining liquor; though this unquestionably made part of every entertainment. We have, from local tradition, gathered, that in ancient times much more regular dramatic compositions were performed in this manner; and it is probable, that the earliest, in which events, real or imaginary, were personified, which was the *sacred* † *drama* of the Legend of *St. Catherine*, ‡ exhibited at the abbey of *Dunstable*, about the year 1110, might be termed *wassailing*, because this, we have great reason to believe, was an appellation very generally applied, from the time of the *Saxons*, to all the *histrionic* entertainments given in the CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS. M.

OBSERVATIONS ON FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

AS I have, upon many occasions, observed the attention with which you regard the *commercial interests* of the nation, and the very particular concern which you have frequently expressed for the interest and happiness of the *manufacturing class* of society, I have taken this opportunity to address a few lines to you upon a subject in which, I may almost say, the existence of the latter is very materially involved. If, as *Addison* most energetically observes, a MERCHANT SHIP is to be considered as a *moveable shop*, which wafts the manu-

* Minstrels.

† These pieces were termed sacred, although the *devil* was generally the principal, and always a *comic* character. c

‡ The author of this piece was by name *Gaufrid*, a Norman, and afterward abbot of *St. Alban's*, a mitred abbey, and one of the highest monastic dignities in this kingdom

factures of this united kingdom to every market in the world, how much do those useful hands deserve encouragement who furnish that *lading*, and *navigate* her to her destined port: upon those the immense population of this country depend for existence, and to those even the land itself owes its present increasing value. Under these circumstances, it has been the peculiar care of the *legislature*, from time to time, to make such wholesome laws and just regulations respecting every trade and business that came within the scope of its observation, as tend equally to the advantage of the *masters* and *men* employed in them; and also to enact a more general code, within whose ample verge all *manufacturers*, *artificers*, *handicraftsmen*, and *labourers*, are included: and as all these persons are in a peculiar manner liable to *accidents*, *sickness*, and *other* visitations of Providence, to premature imbecility arising from excessive labour, and to many other local and domestic misfortunes, it has also been the care of government to frame a statute for the establishment and regulation of FRIENDLY SOCIETIES, from which, even in their unprotected state, great advantage had been derived to the *sick*, *aged*, &c. of the *manufacturing* and *labouring* classes of society.

Antecedent to the statute to which I have alluded, which is the 33 *Geo. III. cap. 54.* societies of this nature had been formed, and had flourished exceedingly, in all parts of the kingdom, particularly the *manufacturing* districts, where, if it was necessary, it would be easy to trace their existence prior to the *last century*. These were of various descriptions, subject to various regulations, adapted to the trade, *locality*, and *population* of the place. In this *metropolis*, even in early times, they diverged a little too much into *drinking societies*; but where they were in this respect restricted, as in the country, they were particularly useful. Of the use of these *clubs* I have long been an observer; the relief they have afforded to *age* and *sickness* is well known to me; and where they have been established in large manufactories, and have derived their support from the *weekly subtraction* of a small portion of wages (according to a *poundage* rate), every laudable and benevolent purpose for which such a *society* could have been instituted seems to have been effected.

But as the best of things are liable to abuse; as food may, under certain circumstances, be rendered *baleful* to the constitution; so it has been with *friendly societies*, which have of late increased to so great a degree in this metropolis, that the forming of them seems to have become a trade, and their operations frequently extremely inimical to the *real interest* of their members. This is the occasion of constant disputes, and was of much trouble to the magistrates, until the *arbitration clause*, sect. 16 of the aforesaid act, was introduced into almost all the articles. Now, the trouble which occurred to the magistrates, from, in many instances, the intricacy of settlement betwixt the contending parties, their experience convinced them was a duty *absolutely necessary*: therefore it was cheerfully undertaken, and *advantageously* executed: but by the clause to which I have alluded, this business is taken entirely out of their hands, and placed in those of persons who *certainly* are less competent to *hear* and *determine* disputes that would frequently puzzle a court of equity.

There are many other matters respecting these *societies* that, in my opinion, want regulation. The very recent act (passed, I think, last July) has put the *stewards*, &c. into a much more speedy, certain, and beneficial method of recovering arrears. But, with regard to their other concerns, as the subject is important, I shall take another opportunity to trouble you upon it.

I am, yours, &c.

A. B.

HINTS to the COMPILERS of the ANNUAL BILL of MORTALITY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

THESE are hours in every life when reflections rather *serious* than *gay* will arise, and the mind is induced, from circumstances, to dwell upon the termination of existence. In hours like these, sir, it is not unusual for me to contemplate your *Obituary*, and at this season of the year to consider the *bill of mortality*; from which, I conceive, many thoughts may emanate, extremely useful, both in *religious* and *moral* points of view. With respect to the latter, I have to observe, that in the *catalogue* of the *diseases* and *casualties* of the year, there always is an article

that might with great propriety be spared, and indeed ought, in regard to *prudence*, to be obliterated; which is, the number of *women* that have *died in childbed*. This, with respect to its *impropriety*, I need hardly argue for the abolition of, because we know that it is next to impossible to be *correct*, as very many of the persons included have owed their deaths to other causes than that which is *ostensibly* given; and therefore it is, without those causes could be stated, for very *obvious* reasons, improper to mention the circumstance: and as, with respect to *prudence*, we also know that the *female* mind is too apt to take the *alarm*, and *fear* then becomes indeed a disease *dangerous* in its consequences, where *situations* are *delicate*; I therefore wish that that article was, in the annual *bill of mortality*, wholly omitted, because I am convinced it is frequently *overcharged*, always, with respect to particulars, *undefined*, abounding with *uncertainty*, and attended with *danger*.

I am, yours, &c.

BENEDICT.

The GRATULATION of a GRUB.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

WHEN I inform you that I am one of the most eminent GRUBS in the country (a species for which, I know, you have the greatest *reneration* and *respect*, because you believe that it includes many of your very *intimate acquaintance* and *constant correspondents*); when, I say, you consider this, I am sure you will join my *gratulation*, and *consequently* make it *congratulation*, that I have it in my power to render myself *useful* to a set for whom I have ever entertained, as it is said in *diplomatic correspondence*, the *highest consideration*. This set (I will not say *sect*) includes those *estimable* members of *society*, *hudgers* and *speculators*; and although it may *pose* you to conceive how I, an *obscure disjunctive grub*, can be *useful* to so large a body (certainly *politic*, if not *corporate*), I will explain myself in a moment.

You know, my dear sir (I am sure you ought to know) that there are *grubs in ink*; and need scarcely be informed, that there are *grubs in grain*: therefore, when an *artificial blight* is in *contemplation*, as it is necessary to form

a coalition betwixt these amiable parties, the grubs in grain devour the wheat in the process of its terrene expansion; the grubs in ink record the transaction in the newspapers; and the public are such chickens as to swallow it. The beneficial consequences arising from this speculative *sec-saw*, if they should not be nipped by a frost (which is, you know, an enemy to grubs of every description), I need not detail to a person of your experience in these affairs; I have only in view to apprise you, that small matters may lead to things of great importance, and to breathe a hope that you, who are a literary speculator, may, in common with the rest of your fraternity, derive great benefit from the labours of

A GRUB IN INK.

GRUB-STREET, 4th Jan. 1810.

* * * With respect to *smut in wheat*, we shall probably hear of it in our harvest fields in due season.

BRIEF OBSERVATIONS ON SPECULATING IN GUINEAS.

"T is," says the late Lord Liverpool,* "natural to ask, what has become of the gold coins which remained in circulation after the general re-coinage, and the still greater number that have been issued from the Mint since that time? I answer, that a considerable part has been returned to the Mint, and re-coined. These appear, by what I have already stated, to be no less than 17,569,812l. 8s. 9d. Another, and perhaps a still greater, portion has been sent out of the kingdom during the present and two preceding wars, particularly the first of these wars, that is, the American, for the payment of your Majesty's foreign garrisons, fleets, and armies, serving in foreign parts, and the various charges necessarily connected with them. In proof of this, it is to be observed, that the exchanges with foreign countries are generally in our favour in time of peace, but they are less constantly in our favour when we are engaged in war: and although a part of the coins thus exported may have returned to Great Britain in the course of trade, a much greater proportion is either still circulating in foreign countries, or has been melted and converted into *ingots* for the supply of foreign mints, or has formed, perhaps, a part of those *ingots* which have been

* In his truly valuable and scientific treatise respecting the Coins of this Realm, addressed to his Majesty. p. 179.

sold in the British market to supply the British mint."

In the above passage, his lordship has stated the regular causes from which the exportation of gold coins has arisen, and alluded to the loss that may, nay must, attend it. But he has not, nor indeed did it come within the scope of his contemplation, to advert to the speculative causes arising from the withdrawing from circulation a large quantity of the gold coins of the country, and rendering them, not the mere medium of traffic, but the thing itself, the substance upon which commerce operates.

That the exporting of gold coins to foreign parts has been declared illegal ever since the reign of Edward III. that it was repressed by proclamation by Elizabeth, and punished in the reign of Charles I.† are circumstances well known. Yet such has ever been the superior integrity of the British nation, and such, if we may be allowed the expression, its delicate honesty with respect to its coins, that, except in a very few instances,‡ they have generally borne a higher value in foreign countries than at home §. How far paper currency has depressed the real value of gold and silver coins in this country, and raised it in foreign markets (if such a numismatic operation ever did exist, which we can scarcely believe), it is not to our present purpose to argue. That the value of our gold coins in particular is raised abroad is certain; but that this rise must be attributed to other causes

† By a decree in the court of Star Chamber, on the 7th February 1636, seven persons, who were convicted of culling out the most weighty pieces of the (gold) coins of this realm, and exporting them to foreign parts, were fined 8.100l. and committed prisoners to the Fleet &c. they had paid the fines so set upon them. There are among the records of the Star Chamber several other proceedings for offences of this nature.

‡ 1696, in a time of great distress respecting the finances, government were forced to allow exorbitant premiums and interest, which daily more and more depressed the market price of tallies and other public securities, and made guineas to be run up to the nominal value of thirty shillings, and foreign gold in proportion; by which much foreign gold was run in upon us from beyond sea, to our great detriment, being overloaded with gold while we suffered from a great scarcity of silver.—Annals of Commerce, vol. ii. p. 678.

§ The value of guineas was fixed by parliament at 21s. A. D. 1717.—Idem p. 56.

is equally certain. In the mean time, we are sorry to observe, that this circumstance has, it is said, afforded an opportunity to *avaricious, unprincipled, and adventurous* men, to engage in a *speculation*, dangerous to themselves, and destructive to the *commerce*, nay to the existence, of the nation. To drain the land of its specie, to turn the streams of our *metallic circulating medium* into other channel, is, at all times, most obnoxious to the government of the realm: therefore it is hoped that, if such a practice *really* exists, every possible exertion will be made for its repression.* M.

CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS,

INDIGNATION.

A VERY fine young woman, lately arrived from *Ireland*, with a lovely infant, applied to a *magistrate* to order her allowance, as the wife of a man serving in the *militia*. She was, of course, asked for her *certificate of marriage*. She produced one *engrossed on parchment*, in *Latin*, and signed by the *Roman Catholic* priest of the *district*. The magistrate informed her, that such a certificate was not admissible, and that he could not make an *order* upon it.

"No!" said the young woman: "why I was married in — chapel!" naming the city.

"Of this," said the magistrate, "I am convinced; but these marriages are not in this country deemed *legal*: therefore, so far as regards your own *pay*, and for your future offspring, you had better be *married* again."

* At a period, we think in the seven years war, when *English guineas* were held in very high estimation upon the continent, a discovery was made on board of an outward bound *Dutch trading vessel* of a very great number concealed in *pots of butter* and a *large pie*. Whether the inspecting officer had an intimation of the *value* of these articles is uncertain, but he found them very *weighty*, and asked *Wanloo* what the pots contained?—"Butter," he replied.—"Butter," said the officer, "I have known you Dutchmen bring butter into the kingdom, but never knew you carry it out." He then examined the pots, found the *guineas*, turned up the pie, and exclaimed, "Egad, these are the *richest* articles of the sort, I ever saw; they are quite curiosities; so I shall convey them to the *Custom-house* for the inspection of our *commissioners*."

Indignation flashed from the eyes of the young woman when she took the *certificate*. "No, sir," said she, "after having been considered a *lawful wife* in my own country, I will not write myself a *w—e* in this."

CONSCIENCE.

A Jew was lately giving evidence respecting a *purchase*. The magistrate observed to him, "My friend, by the account which I have had from persons now present, your *evidence* seems most materially to differ from that which you gave, a few days since, before the *alderman*."

"Aye," said the Jew; "bot den I wash not upon mine oath."

SHOREDITCH CLOCK.

A lady and gentleman walking by *Shoreditch Church*, the latter said, "I wished to see what it is o'clock, but cannot."

"What hinders you?" said the former.

"The *pendient*."

"Then," returned the lady, "it is an *impediment*."

A GAME AT DRAUGHTS.

A gentleman looking over an *apothecary's bill*, in which *three draughts a-day* were repeated for a considerable time, was asked if he had any objection to it?

"None at all!" he replied: "Mr. *Julep* and myself have been playing a long game at *draughts*: but when I look at the *summing up*, I find that I am the loser at the end."

MODERN ANTIQUITIES.†

No. 1.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
TRUSTING that you will impute to my good intention the suggestion I shall offer, I will, without hesitation,

† Although there may, in the term "MODERN ANTIQUITIES," at first appear something extremely like a *solecism*, yet has our ingenious Correspondent so accurately stated what he means to include under this title, that we fully concur with him in its adoption; not from any idea of its peculiar attraction, but because it appears to us to de-

propose to you to devote a portion of your excellent Magazine, to what I will term *minor topography* and *modern antiquities*. But to be more explicit and correct, I will state the nature of the subjects, which I mean that this department of your work should comprise.

The Gentleman's Magazine, by the ~~care~~ of its truly respectable Proprietor, supplies us with much valuable information, respecting the more remote antiquities and local history of different parts of our country. But without meaning to offend the professed antiquary, I cannot help observing, that there may be many of your readers, who are not particularly inclined to the pleasures of scrambling along the branches of a genealogical tree, springing from the loins of some Sir Tristram or other, whom few knew and no one cared for. Now, sir, this class of your readers may be much gratified by a collection of local histories of different places, embracing such matters as are supported by authentic tradition, and which, though not perhaps of sufficient antiquity or consequence to warrant their introduction

signate a species of investigation that he has more amply detailed.

Floating on the *evanescent*, though widely extended, wings of *oral* and *local* tradition, there are most unquestionably, in every parish, in every neighbourhood, many circumstances relating to the histories of *families*, of *individuals*, and to the *vestiges* of *buildings*, which are daily receding before the *magic wand* of *modern improvement*. (a) The *sites* of *streets*, the *rafts* of *mansions*, and a *number* of other circumstances and things, constantly contribute to awaken that *laudable curiosity*, which our Correspondent proposes, in some degree, to gratify. Of *domestic anecdote*, and *local remembrance*, it is observed, (b) "that every one has a little, and no person much:" therefore, when we contemplate the idea of encouraging the collecting these things which float on the *surface* of the *brain*, and are in fact the *film* and *gossamer* of the *human mind*, we have a very peculiar complacence for the labours of those who undertake so difficult a task.

To chain *fleeting events* in *literary fetters*, to recall *remembrance*, and present *pictures* of what *has been*, is, in our opinion, in every point of view, *extremely useful*; therefore we hope that, in his arduous task, our Correspondent will meet with all the assistance he could wish.—*Editor*.

(a) This a facetious friend of ours, who, we think, has more *wit* than *grace*, will insist upon is the *five foot rod* of a *surveyor*.

(b) By Dr. Johnson.

into the Archæologia, might yet be too valuable to be trusted to the fortuitous preservation of mere oral tradition.

Should you, sir, be disposed to adopt this suggestion, I trust that it will meet with the approbation of many of your readers; and I doubt not but you will be favoured with many little eventful anecdotes of things and persons, which will be thereby rescued from the abyss of oblivion. The histories of mansions now passing into decay, and anecdotes of such of their inhabitants as have been distinguished by their worth, their singular qualifications, or their eccentricities, may thus become recorded. Instances of remarkable profligacy may be here also occasionally noticed; but only where it can be done with a prospect of benefiting society by confirming moral precepts by the exposure of vice, without wounding the feelings of innocent survivors.

Perhaps from this source a portrait may be also sometimes obtained, which, when no more distinguished character offers, may grace the front of your Magazine; whilst some of the mouldering mansions may perhaps claim a plate in the body of your work. A. B.

ESSAY

ON THE ENJOYMENTS, PLEASURES, AND LUXURIES OF LIFE.

(By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.")

"Reason the bias turns to good from ill;
And Nero reigns a Titus if he will."

THERE is in the New Arabian Nights' Entertainments, a story called the *False Birds of Paradise*, conveying an useful moral, which may be well applied every day to the circumstances of life. There is also, in the same volumes, an account of the true birds of Paradise protecting their owners from mischievous accident and disaster, and carrying them safely through their difficulties. The false birds of Paradise are represented as having all the external characters of the true, with even more beautiful and variegated plumage. They too appear to perform wonders; their magic promises to obtain every thing that can be desired, and to protect their owners from every harm; but these birds are only false friends, that mislead, and in the end destroy.

It is, therefore, of the greatest consequence to those who wish to trust to their intelligences, to know which are the real, and which the pretended, birds of Paradise. The false birds are of the most alluring plumage: their shining feathers sparkling in the sun beams, and glittering in the soft rain, it is delightful to behold them; and they invite us by their fascinations to follow and to love them. The true birds of Paradise have also beautiful plumage: it does not, it is true, glitter so much in the sun, neither are they so talkative as the others; but what they say is wisdom, and the brightness of their plumage never fades. It is not difficult, therefore, for an attentive observer to know the true from the false feather, which soon fades and falls off; for it is of a glaring and gaudy colour, that at first offends the eye until grown familiar; and the bird itself may be known also by its flutter and importance when it alights.

It is not to be wondered at, that the avidity and impatience of youth occasions them to choose the false instead of the true bird of Paradise, deceived as they generally are by its gay and rich plumage, particularly as its promises are extremely flattering: it affects to lead us to pleasure, to honour, and to wealth; it points out the most delightful paths to each; and nothing but the sweetest flowers are presented to the sight, and the most delicious fruits to the taste. Youth eagerly follows, and the delightful counsel of the false bird of Paradise is alone attended to, until, at length, the bird, satiated with the food it has always led on, becomes diseased, its bright feather fades, is corrupted, and offensive, and falls from its side. It is then that the owner begins to see the uncleanness of the false bird of Paradise, and for the first time begins to doubt of the reality of the fascinating scenes to which his conductor had led him; he inspects them more carefully; and observes all the beauties he had imagined them to possess to be changed to lonely and frightful deserts; their fancied verdure to vast moving quicksands full of terrors; the people of the countries to which the bird has enticed him committing crimes of the most horrid nature; and lust and malice concealed, where he had seen only gaiety and festivity. Happy if he can return in time, without following the ill-omened bird to that spot where its wicked magic can rivet its fetters on the

mind, to degrade and imprison it for ever.

But not to pursue the allegory too closely. Let us see how it is that, at first setting out in life, and indeed all through life afterwards, we mistake at times the false for the true advantages and delights of our existence. Are we not apt to imagine ourselves creatures capable of enjoying more honours and riches than we have reason to expect. Self pride prompts us to enter the lists, and to flatter our own desires. We notice the feather of the bright plumage of the gay and dissipated being, who is lifted up in the sunshine of promotion, and the bright sparkling of worldly prosperity, and run eagerly after the delusion. On the other hand, we do not easily observe, nor take time to examine, the steady and never-failing lustre of true worth and merit, which is constantly obscured by the thousand fluttering insects who display abroad their variety of plumage. The man who is anxious alone for the respect attached to honours or riches, soon finds that those feathers may be purchased, or even borrowed: money is necessary to gain them in the first case, and art to procure them in the second; at any rate they must be had. Let the example of *Ductus* picture this more strongly.

Ductus was of a nature naturally humble, and of a disposition for contentment. *Ductus* had set more value on study than on any other pursuit, and was both inoffensive to others, and happy in himself. It happened by ill accident, that *Ductus* was introduced into a gay circle, where the manners were elegant, the intercourse of conversation refined, and the amusements delightful; music added its charms; and the host and hostess, *Amantis* and *Amaryllis*, were calculated to please and entertain their friends. *Ductus* was caught by the fascination of the mistress, and by the knowledge and manners of the master of the house. *Amaryllis* sang and played delightfully, accompanied by the voice of *Amantis*. The belles lettres and the most lively and witty conversation relieved at times those tasteful amusements. *Ductus* yielded to the magical delusion, and was never happy when away from *Amantis* and *Amaryllis*. It was a long time, it is true, before he perceived that virtue was wanting to the perfection of the scenes he witnessed; but he did not know sufficiently that plea-

sure could not be perfect without its talismanic aid. The gay and accomplished *Amantis* and the elegant and beautiful *Amaryllis* were the false birds of Paradise: they lived without real enjoyment; they were artificial both to others and to themselves; but had become fascinating by mutual arts and attractions to themselves and to others: they were deluded by their own magic; and it was only the morning sun or retirement that shewed *Amantis* and *Amaryllis* their pitiable condition. At the times when the *opera* they performed was over, when music failed, when wit was exhausted, and no rational scheme could be found to fill up the interval, it was a constant struggle for *Amantis* and *Amaryllis* to amuse themselves and their friends, and to avoid the contemplation of a picture, which would have offended and dismayed them in the midst of festivity; a recollection of the unceasing toils of vanity to appear gay, happy, and in easy circumstances, at the expense of rectitude, with fresh plans for seeking those credulous enough to be imposed on, and of avoiding such as may have already suffered imposition; living upon the honest to amuse the idle; and cruelly plucking the unsuspecting to be able to receive the gay. Alas! (said *Ductus*) let me fly from these fatal fascinations, or the small remains of independent honesty once so valued will be lost: I shall seek, like *Amantis* and *Amaryllis*, to be pleased at any expense, and agreeable to the doctrines of a modern philosopher, take any means to obtain what is called in the world a *positive good*; which is generally so polluted by the means of its attainment as to become a real evil. The luxuries which partake of poison, the lusts which destroy and the dissipations which waste time and injure health, are all the false birds of Paradise, whose feathers fall in the hour of admiration and delight.

The resolution of *Ductus* was further strengthened by fresh discoveries he made in the characters of his friends *Amantis* and *Amaryllis*. He began to perceive, that though so full of what appeared mutual love and tenderness, that the existence and happiness of the one seemed to depend on the existence and happiness of the other, yet they were in truth continually jarring when their company or amusements were absent, and that the only chance they had of being happy again was by being

again artificial. It was the music and the graces alone that meliorated the condition of *Amantis* and *Amaryllis*, and restored them lovers until the harmony of sweet sounds ceased to influence.

The voluptuous treats afforded by *Amantis* and *Amaryllis* to their friends, had taken, however, a faster hold of the mind of *Ductus* than he had believed; he was within the attraction of so much power, that it required more centrifugal force to avoid it than he was master of; it was the attraction of wit and beauty, of mental embellishments and the graces, combined. In vain *Ductus* looked around him for a like combination of the sweets of life in domestic circles; he began to believe that good people were always dull, and that the true birds of Paradise were but sorry caterers of pleasure or amusement. *Ductus* did not give himself the trouble to seek for the true birds of Paradise; nor when invitations were at hand, would he have followed his guides in their search after real worth and purer pleasures. *Ductus* entered the doors of the harlot, not because he loved sin, but because seduced by her fascinations. The modest virgin is not to be seen at her balcony. His birds had conducted him to the mansion of *Amantis* and *Amaryllis*, where mirth and gaiety dwelt, and whose doors are ever open to tempt and allure the passenger. *Ductus* was not aware that it was enough for these delights to lose their virtue, that they were merely artificial.

It is the soberness of the good that occasions them to appear duller than the licentious; and indeed, when we consider that most of the circumstances of life deserve a *sober* regard and consideration, our chief enjoyment ought to be, that we can consider those objects without pain or remorse, and in a world of fluctuating evils,

“Wait the great teacher Death, and God adore.”

Richer pleasures await the reasonable man. The true birds of Paradise spread their wings, and to him present the beautiful colours that never fail nor fade; then fluttering them with delight, conducts him where safety is, and where pleasure may be found.

Another strong reason for the unwillingness of the good and sensible mind to entertain the pleasures of the senses, is the danger of the permission;

for though the heart is not to be taken by storm, yet Vice is too good a general not to know that it may be taken by approaches; and indeed, to use a common adage, when an indulgence or gratification is allowed, it will not fail, when an inch is given, to take an ell.

Discretion, the chief ornament of social life, trembles at the entertainment of the senses, and draws off her pupils in time from the enchantment. Pope, that great judge of the human heart, whose Essay on Man is on my table, describes, in the most beautiful and didactic way, the approximations of Vice and Virtue.

*"Thus Nature gives us, let it check our pride,
The virtue nearest to our vice allied."*

Whither, then, shall we direct *Ductus*, that the fair and honest purposes of his heart may be obtained; that he may partake of the elegancies and refinements of life, of its gaieties and pleasures, with the happy consciousness of doing no ill.

(To be continued.)

REFORMATION OF THE STAGE.

No. VII.

THE theatre is like a watch, or any other complicated machine: the public the customer who purchases it. The comparison is obvious, and needs be no further pursued, except that this watch may be defective, and frequently want to be mended; and it is possible, were it ever so perfect, the owner for want of judgment as to the machine itself, or skill in the winding-up and regulating it, may spoil it. The theatre is, however, in much greater danger of being injured. It is as if this watch was sold to a large company, instead of an individual; who, all pretending to understand the secret of making watches, hand it about, comment on it, examine the wheels with critical accuracy, and, by trying to remedy a number of imaginary faults, injure, at last, the main spring, and set the work into confusion. This company of watchmakers, without serving their time to the business, should consider, they have no right to judge of the merits of a watch but as it faithfully points out the hours of the day. They have no right even to regulate it, unless they have learned how it ought to be done, otherwise it might do an injury; like the sailor, who hearing his

watch click, pulled out all the wheels to silence it, or the man who knocked the block of marble to pieces, in order to search for the figure he thought it contained.

There never has, perhaps, been a perfect piece in all its requisites written for the theatre; but if there had, it would have been in the power of the audience to damn it: and, really, the consideration is so true and so serious, that it is wonderful how an author has the courage to write for the stage at all. There is no author, be his merit ever so brilliant or celebrated, who has not enemies; which is an observation much older than the well-known line, "Navy will merit as its shade pursue;" or the line in *Henry*, "Be thou as chaste as ice, thou shalt not escape calumny." Six auditors, advantageously placed, and properly instructed, can damn a play, though in company with three or four thousand others, who come neither with prejudice against the author, nor with an intention to kick up a row. Nay, I remember an instance of one man, placed in the centre of the gallery, who accomplished the downfall of a play as completely as a pit full of critics could have done. The play was called *The Duellist*,* and written by O'Brien, formerly an excellent actor, who deprived the stage of a valuable acquisition by marrying into the family of a nobleman. The man in the gallery appeared to be in admiration at every thing he heard. Early in the play, when the plot began to be opened, his whimsical remarks, apparently with great good nature, perverted the sense of what was uttered on the stage; and he so managed the audience, that all their attention was placed upon him. He would single out some ridiculous character in the boxes, and ask him *how he liked it?* He was repeatedly silenced, and repeatedly begged pardon, something like the tool-maker in the time of *Uranus*. In the second act, the audience, not having properly heard what he had interrupted before, appeared rather vapid, and there was but little applause. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he cried out, "Charming! delightful! winton excellent play! *I'll hear it out.*" At length there was some little awkwardness in the management of the scenes, which was faintly hissed. I remember *Kiva* was

* *The Duellist*.—Edison.

on the stage. "Ah!" cried he, "what, my old friend KANG! Why they are using you very ill here, TOMMY; but never mind them; never mind that lady-like gentleman in the stage-box; never mind that old fellow in the wig: I'll hear it out." These interruptions made it impossible to hear, or at least to understand, the play; and, when the half-price came in, the confusion grew more confused; and, what with the ferment that had been already raised, the slamming of box doors, and the impossibility of understanding the piece by so partial a hearing of it, the audience were confounded, the actors confused, and the curtain dropped, amidst the mingled sounds of applause and hisses. This comedy I have read in French; and it is one of those things which convey some good moral through the medium of a flimsy texture. How far O'Brien had improved it, it is difficult to say. He could not write so as to deserve reprehension; but if it had come from the pen of Shakspeare, it would at that time have been impossible to judge of its merits. It was performed no more; and O'Brien, who would probably have been of service to the stage, never wrote again; which is a misfortune, for his farce of *Cross Purposes* is a very good first essay.

I would propose a method to prevent this. No half-price should be permitted during the *first* night of a new play. By this means it would be heard from first to last, and there would be no interruption to any part of the performance. I would next propose, that no sentence should be passed on it till every thing had been heard. The operation would then be like the verdict of a jury; and, surely, if the spirit of our laws allows that every culprit should have a fair trial, a man whose exertions are made in a cause from which his want of merit only can detract, he is at least entitled to a hearing. I would go farther than this. A part of the first night's receipt should belong to the author, whether he stand or fall. So would he be rewarded for his merit, if he succeed; or indemnified for his trouble and anxiety, if he should fail. This would encourage one set of authors, and admonish those who have not deserved so well of the public, but who yet are entitled to something, for they have taken pains to do well; and, if the piece is such a one as ought not to be represented, the managers are

to blame who received it, and who insult the public by offering them a performance unworthy their notice.

As to the reception of stage performances, there ought to be some established criterion by which merit might be rewarded, and pretenders discountenanced. The way to do this is, properly to distinguish whence and from what source theatrical entertainments spring. All efforts from reputable and established authors should be particularly attended to; and managers should be instructed, by the town, to give all pieces of such description their countenance and support. No partiality should be permitted. All undue intulence, all private pique, all false and nauseous puffing, all tenth muses who can't write English, all these should be discouraged; nor should any thing be suffered but what has a fair and legitimate title to fame; which can only be decided upon coolly, candidly, and disinterestedly. This, and this only, can assist established talents; and discover, foster, and bring forward dawning ones; and, to do this, managers should divest themselves of all that fancied power and infallibility that induce them vainly to think that the public are upon all occasions at their devotion. I have seen when men of real consequence, who have erred in this way, have been taken down. I have seen Garrick glad enough to buckle to the public. Some have been arrogant enough to say, that if the town does not like their entertainment, such as we give it them, let them stay away. But this is not only false, but very insolent reasoning. The public have a right to a theatre, and to dictate what they choose should be performed on it. Let it not, therefore, be said by managers, they must take what we give them, or stay at home. This is the most audacious style of monopoly; and I should not wonder if a set of spirited independent men, who are friends to genius, who have virtuous and honourable families, the members of which are kept away from the theatres by an infamous and systematic spirit of profligacy, and who have courage enough to make a head against imposition, should, for the good of society, step forward, and establish such a mart for talents, as would bring back the public taste to a love of decency, order, propriety, and decorum; all of which are at present violated; or, which would be a better thing, have more and smaller theatres, that a fair

competition might be exerted, and reward for real abilities might be more generally and widely dispensed. At present, they only seem to fatten individuals, and starve the meritorious part of the community; for it is a lamentable fact, which I lately heard instanced by a clergyman, that while an actor boasts his three or four thousands a year; many a poor curate, who is perhaps an ornament to learning, an honour to his holy profession, and a comfort to mankind, is obliged to exist upon seventy.

Nor is this idea of the multiplication of theatres by any means unadvisable. The sun of theatrical genius is now passing behind a cloud. If that cloud were dissipated, it would shine in all its lustre; a shoal of emulation would remove the unbrage; and, if thirteen theatres were maintained at the time of Shakspeare, when this town was not a fourth so large as it is now, what might not be done now that the population is so much larger, and the frequenters of theatres so much more numerous. In short, the public ought to consider their own pleasure. In France, where the regulations of the theatres have at times been admirably conducted, guards used to be properly placed; being rather more likely than low-street officers to be respected and attended to. These guards, which were permitted by the king, were placed as a check upon public licentiousness; and the moment any dispute or tendency to quarrelling manifested itself, a hint was given by them to the offender, that the difference must be settled elsewhere, and that the general peace must not be disturbed; and when the improper conduct was persisted in, the riotous person, be his quality what it might, was requested, and, if necessary, compelled, to quit the theatre.

But the root of all the evil is the acceptance of plays by managers which ought not to be tolerated by the public, and keeping back those which, from the known and established reputation of the author, have a fair and legitimate pretension to encouragement. The symptoms of this are easily discerned. Orders of orders are distributed to support pretenders, while men of real merit court no favour but from the honest and candid judgment of the public, which, if permitted to be fairly and impartially exercised, will always decide rightly; and it is a kind of satire on their understandings to suppose the contrary. Indeed, an audience so packed and influenced

can do a great deal of mischief, and cannot possibly do any good. Persons admitted with orders are the arbitrators for the night; and the spectators are simple enough in general, on the first night of a new piece, to take a hint how they ought to conduct themselves from the hired applause or disapprobation that resounds from the first rows of the green boxes. In this manner managers too often connive at lifting up, or letting down, both authors and actors. I remember, that a party, once, conceiving some dislike to Charles Bannister, attacked him improperly and unexpectedly on the stage. It was some private dispute, with which the audience had nothing to do, and it gave general discontent. Bannister, who was a great favourite, and whose public conduct received and deserved universal approbation, finding that the piece was interrupted, and the tranquillity of the public was likely to be disturbed, respectfully told the audience, if they would permit him, he would settle the account with the gentleman in a few words. The dispute was concerning some debt. He then looked up to the boxes, and said, very archly, "Sir, As to the debt, I dare say you will take your oath of it; but if you were to add that you came into this house without an order, I am afraid you might be indicted for perjury."

In short, the compact between managers and spectators ought to be reciprocally to pleasure and benefit the public. There ought to be no playing booty any where. The theatre belongs to the public at large, and both the pleasure and improvement should be general. It is a mart for talents, in which there ought to be no regrating nor forestalling; and where, if theatrical wares were impartially exposed, what was valuable would be purchased, and the damaged goods left upon hand.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

112.
HAVING lately seen the roots of the wild carrot recommended in your pages as a remedy for the gravel, I beg leave to observe, that, although the roots possess an anti-calculous virtue, the seeds are allowed to be more efficacious, and are found less troublesome in their application; on both which accounts, many thousand pounds weight

of them are annually sold in Covent-garden Market.—A simple infusion of the seeds produces the desired effect: but, for particulars, I refer your readers to a very interesting letter on the subject, in Dodsley's Annual Register for 1766—a letter to which I have long been indebted for a happy exemption from the cruel and execrating attacks of the gravel.

I am, with respect, sir,

Your humble servant and constant reader,

Islington, Jan. 2, 1810.

J. C.

FRONTISPIECE.

TOTNESS CASTLE, DEVONSHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IN speculating upon the vestiges of ancient castles, there seems, from their first rise in this kingdom, to have been a civil and an architectural gradation: and that therefore, as the government increased in policy, and its concomitant fear, those buildings increased in strength and number.

The Romans, who, whatsoever their political faults might be, were certainly guided by a kind of liberality in their administration of public affairs, after resistance had, on the part of the ancient Britons, ceased, were rather sparing in their erection of castles. Their enlightened understandings told them, that there were much more effectual methods to repress rebellion, and to conquer the human mind. The Saxons, who possessed no idea but that of providing force commensurate to expected resistance, increased the number, while they added to the strength, of their castles. The Danes, who had still greater occasion for alarm, seem to have rendered those retreats more ponderous, without in the smallest degree adding to their architectural or military improvement. But the age of castles; the age in which the imperial fortress rose in strength and was elevated in splendor: the age in which, under the tyrannic domination of the imperious Norman baron, the proud and terrific battlements seemed to frown defiance, and to menace devastation to the unresisting district, was that of WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

then, from the site august,
The song the standard wav'd; while thro'
the land

The trembling peasants to their tyrant's domes

Their offerings brought, and sought with
ardent prayers

To buy remission for their waves and vir-
gins!

These castles, it is almost unnecessary to state, arose in every division, and spunged all the island. Of these, few indeed are the vestiges that are left; but although, upon the restoration of the royal Saxon line, the policy of castles ceased, the convenience of them still continued, while during the reigns of succeeding monarchs their architecture was improved. Respecting these fabrics, the number of specimens is far greater than that of the former race of them; and among these, though its preservation has not been so much attended to as that of many, must be reckoned Totness castle, whose venerable remains are the subject of our Frontispiece View, and of which we shall first quote from Leland his short description, and then add some observations with which we have been favoured by an ingenious friend.

“The towne of Totnes lyeth along from the toppe of an high rocky hille onto the roote of it by the st. It has been waulled, but ye waulles be now cleare downe: there be yet three gates. The castle standeth on the hill north-west of the towne, the waul and stronge doungeon be maintained. The lordes Zouches were long tyme lordes of this towne and Castel now Egge Combe by gift of atteindre of Zouch. King John gave first privilege of Admiralte to Totnes. King Edward I. augmented its liberties. It has one church, with a great steeple toure, and the great belles in all those quarters. Ther was a priorie of blak monkes founded by Johelus de Totnes lord of Barnstaple, an hospitale, and a lazar-honse.”*

The more modern account to which we have alluded states, that the borough of Totness, according to Camden and others, is held to be one of the most ancient towns in the kingdom. It is distant from London W.S.W. 195½ miles, and 22½ S.S.W. from Trerice. Being a less hilly road than the one through Chudleigh from Exeter to Plymouth, many prefer going by Newton Bushel and Totness. The situation of the town is extremely beautiful; and from the entrance, which is over an old bridge with several arches over the river Dart, it has a gradual ascent for

* Leland, iii. 21.

near a mile. It originally was surrounded with a wall, with four gates, two of which only remain; one in the centre of the principal street, and the other down a narrow lane on the right hand, which is represented in the View that forms the front-piece. This gate lies towards the north; and by its being attached to the walls of the ancient castle, which is now, as well as the gate, so encompassed with ivy, that its form is scarcely discernible. Camden, Speed, and indeed most of the modern writers of the History of Devon, give very little information by whom *Tolness Castle* was built. Camden fixes its erection to about the time of *Edward the First*, who endowed this place with sundry liberties and local privileges; it was (says he) fortified by a *castrum* built by the *Normans*. It was afterwards in the possession of one *Judael*, surnamed *de Tolness*; afterwards of *William Brewer*, a person of high rank, by one of whose daughters it came to the *Breoses*; and from them, by a daughter likewise, to *George de Cantalupo*, Lord *Abergavenny*; whose sister marrying a *De la Zouche*, brought it into the family of the *Barons De la Zouches*; with whom it remained until *John Lord Zouche*, being attainted and proscribed on his taking part with *Richard the Third* against *Henry the Fifth*, *Henry* bestowed it on *Peter Edgcombe*, the ancestor of the present *Earl Mount Edgcombe*;—and in the *Acta Parliamentaria*, a son or grandson of the last *Edgombes*, in the second year of *Queen Elizabeth*, conveyed the manor of the borough of *Tolness* to the corporation, on a reserved rent of 211. per annum, payable to the owner of the *Castle*; reserving, with this alienation, the right of a burgess-ship to his heirs for ever.* The castle at present belongs to his Grace

* An alien priory, cell to the abbey of *St. Sigeus* and *St. Burchus*, at *Angiers*, to which the church of *St. Mary* here, and several other lands, were given by *Johannes fil. Hurcl*, temp. *Will. Cong.* The monks here were of the *Cister*, or *Leodictine* order, and were not dissolved temp. *Hen. V.* but continued till the general suppression, when the yearly value of this priory (which consisted of about six religious) was rated at 2 l. 9s. 2d. *Dugd.*: 1241. 10s. 2d. *ob. Speed.* The site of it was granted, 33 *Hen. VIII.* to *Katharine Champereon* and others. Here were also an hospital, and a leprosy-house. *Tanner's Not. Mon. Carlisle Tolness Castle.*

the *Duke of Beaufort*, who has let it on lease to *Mr. Tozer*, of *Tolness*, who with the greatest liberality and politeness indulges any tourist, on applying to him, with permission to go into the building. From the walls of the tower is a most enchanting view of the river *Oart*, taking its course to the sea; and the scenery of the surrounding country interspersed with wood, hill, and dale, a numberless little villages, in every direction, will amply compensate any traveller visiting *Tolness Castle*. N.

HINT respecting BURGALARIES and FELONIES.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

AS the greater number of the burglaries and robberies committed in different parts of the country are planned by the low gamblers who so shamefully infest the fairs and races with CO tables, and who are closely connected with the *London thieves*; I beg leave to recommend to the provincial magistrates the total suppression of this species of illegal gambling. I believe any magistrate may order, on the spot, the immediate demolition of these tables, without any previous information or legal process.

AN ENEMY TO ROGUERY.†

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

THE following epigram was written upon the cover of the *Poor book*, in the parish-church of *Jonesborough*, in the diocese of *Armagh*. It is the custom in Ireland to hand about a box, to collect money for the poor of the parish, during divine service; the sum is afterwards entered in a book, in the first page of which the list of the individuals worthy of this charity appears at length. The parish is one of the most

† We have not been inattentive to the subject of this hint, which alludes to a complicated and concatenated system of turpitude, that extends, perhaps much further than our Correspondent is aware of; but we conceive that private co-operation is, in this respect, likely to be more effective than public explanation.—EDITOR.

wretched in Ireland, and situated in a wild and mountainous country.

*Quocunque aspicias, campi cultore carentes,
Fastidius, quæ nemo vindicet, arva Jacent.*
OVID.

Far as the eye can reach, no tree is seen;
Earth, clad in russet, scorns the lively green;
The plague of locusts we secure defy,
For in three hours a grasshopper would die.
CHAUCER.

POOR-BOOK.

That name is appropriate, POOR-BOOK,
believe it: [you'll perceive it.
If not, add the sums, count the whole,
Then, of all the parishioners number the
polls, [ing the souls;
And the POOR-LIST is made you by count-
At whose head stands the RECTOR, in want of
relief; [in h ef.
While the clerk and the sexton are paupers
POSTHUMOUS.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JANUARY, 1810.

QUID SIT PULCHERUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Life of Admiral Lord Nelson, K. B. from his Lordship's Manuscripts, by the Rev James Stanier Clark, F. R. S. Librarian to the Prince, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness's Household; and John M'Arthur, Esq. LL. D. late Secretary to Admiral Lord Hood. Two volumes, Imperial quarto.

SELDOM indeed have we seen, even in this age of splendid publications, a work introduced, the materials of which were so judiciously and classically arranged, and its embellishments so beautifully designed and so accurately and elegantly engraved: in short, if we contemplate the manual excellence of its component parts, as they are in these volumes combined, in order to form a perfect whole; this combination seems worthy of the manes of the hero whose actions its pages celebrate, and may be deemed a literary monument, equal in taste and genius to that of sculptured marble erected by his grateful country, and probably superior in durability.

Exegi monumentum ære perennius

might, if all the parts of this work could have been considered, have been truly said by its author: it therefore becomes

us, as critics, to look a little below the brilliant surface of its pages, and inquire who was its real author. To the two gentlemen whose names appear upon the title, we most unquestionably owe its arrangement and compilation; perhaps the Rev. Mr. Clarke undertook its classification, and Mr. M'Arthur, who from professional habits must be perfectly acquainted with nautical subjects, the compilation of those important parts. From this conjunction, therefore, we may fairly presume, emanated the introductory observations, &c. which are historical; while to the latter gentleman we may give those that are, with respect to naval concerns, descriptive: but still to his lordship we must attribute the literary germ from which it has arisen. Like *Cæsar*, it appears that he was the commentator on his own actions, and the historian of his own life: and although he certainly never aimed, consequently never, as a writer, arrived at, the literary excellence or historical dignity of the illustrious Roman, yet are his efforts, so far as they extend, equally valuable; because, like all individual memoirs, they exhibit a series of intellectual pictures, such as existed in the mind of their author, as

it was operated upon by circumstances, pious, moral, political, or domestic; they consequently seem to place in the human bosom a *philosophical mirror*, through which we discern the operations of the whole system. In these respects, we conceive this work to be extremely valuable; in another, emanating from them, still more so, because its contemplation displays one of the most *heroic examples* that has ever adorned any age or country, and accurately traces the gradations by which *genius* directed a professional pursuit; *ardour* stimulated professional exertions, philanthropy characterized, and, at length, enthusiasm crowned, that hero who, adorned with the *talents and virtues* to which we have alluded, and surrounded by a *blaze of glory*, expired in the *arms of victory*, lamented by his country, by his friends, and even, let it ever be recorded as the most *brilliant star* in our naval constellation, BY HIS ENEMIES!!!

What an *example*, as we have already observed, does the history of such a man exhibit to our young sailors! What examples, indeed, have HIS LIFE, HIS DEATH, already displayed! Is there a *juvenile* candidate for fame in the British navy that has not caught the glorious enthusiasm that once inspired him? Is there one that does not resolve to be a NELSON? We say, ~~that~~ is not their actions hourly prove the correctness of our assertion; and we are happy to find, in the rising race of heroes, that they have not only the intrepidity of Nelson, but also his urbanity and tenderness in their view, and are determined to continue that gentleness of manners which obtained in the navy about the middle of the last century, by which our foes learned, that *English sailors* could be *brave* without being *ferocious*!

Animated with our subject, we could be much more diffuse in our introductory observations, but, like increasing the angles of a *prism*, they would add nothing to its *perspicuity*: we shall, therefore, rather adopt the words of the editors than our own, and, from their preface, quote what is material to be known; namely, the *object* to which, in this publication, their attention was directed.

"The chief object of this life," they observe, "has been to ascertain, and sometimes perhaps more minutely than the generality of readers may approve, the private

feelings and motives of this extraordinary man, as well as the great principles of his public and professional character. Yet this has been a most arduous task, and its performance is more easy to cavil at than to accomplish—it has, however, been attempted."

That is, its accomplishment; for to cavil at its intention is, as we have hinted, we conceive, impossible. They then proceed to state, that

"The various services of the noble admiral in the earlier parts of his public life, particularly at the conclusion of the American war, and in the peace that followed, have been minutely traced, in order to mark, as far as could be, those troubles and disappointments which he encountered in common with other men, and the anxious moments and neglect which he endured, until at length his wishes were gratified, by being again employed, at the commencement of the French war in 1793."

We agree with the editors, that, in this work, "neither labour nor expense have been spared" to render it complete: but we shall waive any observations upon the *disqualifying bows* which they make at this their entrance, until we have, upon a more accurate examination of its pages, determined whether they are in any degree necessary.

It is common, nay it is indeed proper, when men are through the *porch* introduced into a magnificent edifice, before they consider the *principal object*, for them to contemplate its *interior embellishments*. This, in viewing the literary fabric now before us, is a method which we mean to adopt. The grand object, the *real possessor* of this work, it is necessary to keep for a short time *out of sight*, while we consider the emblematical representation of his *apotheosis*, his portrait, and the various *pictures* which adorn *the hall* and other apartments of this his literary mansion. These, we have already stated, are, in their designs, definition, and execution, *beautiful*: but as they form so material a part of this composition, we deem it necessary to enumerate them, in order that our readers may see that we have not, in our antecedent observations, exaggerated.

The engravings illustrative of "Lord Nelson's Life," are said to have been from pictures "expressly painted for the work, and comprise the following subjects, viz.

No. I.

THE IMMORTALITY OF NELSON.

From a Picture by BENJAMIN WEST, Esq. President of the Royal Academy; engraved by C. HEATH.

This, as it appears to us, is one of the most difficult subjects that can elicit the energy of graphic genius. In this composition there are certainly great beauties; it would therefore seem fastidious were we to remark minute defects: yet we conceive that the painter, from an endeavour to crowd his canvass with too large a number of objects, has weakened the effect of the whole. There is extant a design of "the Deification of Æneas," which would, to us, have served as a model for this kind of composition, did not our memories present one by Mr. West, which we conceive to be superior in the first grand object that ought to attract the attention of a painter; we mean, **SUBLIME SIMPLICITY.***

No. II.

PORTRAIT OF LORD NELSON.

From a Painting by the late F. ARBOT, in November, 1800, by R. GOLDING.

No. III.

VIGNETTE. THE PARSONAGE-HOUSE OF BURNHAM-THORPE, IN NORFOLK, WHERE NELSON WAS BORN.

Painted by J. Pocock, Esq. from an accurate Drawing in the Possession of Earl Nelson, and engraved by J. LANDSEER.

No. IV.

VIGNETTE. NELSON'S CONFLICT WITH A BEAR, JULY 1773.

From a Painting by R. WESTALL, R.A. Engraved by J. LANDSEER.

No. V.

HISTORICAL. LIEUTENANT NELSON, IN THE LOWESTOFFE'S BOAT, VOLUNTEERING TO BOARD AN AMERICAN LETTER OF MARQUE, CAPTURED ON THE 20TH OF NOVEMBER, 1777.

From a Painting by R. WESTALL. Engraved by A. REIMBACH.

No. VI.

VIGNETTE. COMMODORE NELSON, IN HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP CAPTAIN, OF 74 GUNS, BOARDING THE SPANISH SHIP SAN NICHOLAS, OF 84 GUNS, AND THE SAN JOSEPH, OF 112 GUNS, IN THE ACTION OFF CAPE ST. VINCENT, FEB. 14, 1797.

From a Painting by N. Pocock. Engraved by J. FITTLER.

No. VII.

HISTORICAL. THE SAN NICHOLAS, OF 84 GUNS, AND THE SAN JOSEPH, OF 112 GUNS, CARRIED BY COMMODORE NELSON'S BOARDING THEM.

From a Painting by R. WESTALL, R.A. Engraved by R. GOLDING.

No. VIII.

VIGNETTE. PORTRAITS OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS AGAMEMNON, CAPTAIN, VANGUARD, ELEPHANT, AND VICTORY.

From a Painting by V. Pocock. Engraved by J. FITTLER.

No. IX.

HISTORICAL. REAR-ADMIRAL NELSON IN HIS BARGE, BOARDED BY A SPANISH LAUNCH, OF 26 OARS AND 50 MEN, IN THE NIGHT OF JULY 3, 1797.

From a Painting by R. WESTALL. Engraved by ANKER SMITH.

No. X.

HISTORICAL. REAR-ADMIRAL SIR HORATIO NELSON IN THE ACT OF LANDING AT THE MOLE OF TENERIFF, IN THE NIGHT OF JULY THE 24TH, 1797, FANCIFULLY WOUNDED BY A GRAPE-SHOT IN HIS RIGHT ARM, WHICH WAS AFTERWARDS AMPUTATED.

From a Painting by R. WESTALL. Engraved by J. NISLE.

No. XI.

VIEW OF THE BATTLE OF THE MILE, AUGUST 1, 1798.

From a Painting by N. Pocock. Engraved by J. FITTLER.

No. XII.

VIEW OF THE BATTLE OF COPENHAGEN, APRIL 2, 1801.

From a Painting by N. Pocock. Engraved by J. FITTLER.

No. XIII.

VIEW OF THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR, OCTOBER 21, 1805.

From a Painting by N. Pocock. Engraved by J. FITTLER.

No. XIV.

NELSON IN THE VICTORY'S COCKPIT, MORALLY WOUNDED.

From a Painting by BENJAMIN WEST, Esq. P.R.A. Engraved by R. GOLDING.

No. XV.

RELATIVE SITUATION OF THE BRITISH AND COMBINED FLEETS AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR, OCT. 21, 1805.

Painted by N. Pocock. Engraved by J. FITTLER.

No. XVI.

TAIL PIECE.

HEAD OF NELSON, after the manner of an antique Cameo, placed on a sarcophagus, and surrounded by the emblem of eternity, with a palm branch on each side, and his motto, *Palmas qui meruit ferat*. The likeness is principally taken from the Doulton Medal. This plate is engraved by J. LANDSEER, Engraver to the King, from a Design of R. SMIRKE, jun.

* The picture alluded to is that of the apothecists of those two lovely infants, the Princes ALFRED and OCTAVIUS.

The plans, &c. to be found in this work, we have not thought it necessary particularly to notice.

These elucidatory embellishments have, according to their several subjects, an infinite degree of merit; they are indeed truly excellent; and therefore, with this general commendation, we might here properly enough close our account of them; this we should certainly do, did we not think we were in a peculiar manner required to take notice of No. 11, which exhibits the *dying chief*, surrounded by his friends, in the cockpit of the *Victory*. This piece, graphically considered, for so only we shall at present consider it, is, we conceive, a finished production. It combines all the requisites of pictorial excellence, as applied to historical subjects; such as *composition*, *light* and *shade*, *character* and *pathos*, it is, as we have observed, admirably designed; and, with respect to its engraving, as admirably executed.

"From scenes like these *Great Britain's*
grandeur springs;
That on her bosom'd at home, and feared
abroad."

Scenes like these are calculated to rouse the sensibility of the human mind—to direct to one point all its finer energies; the *painter*, in the moment of enthusiasm, becomes also a *historian*, and we seem to hear, and to admire the sentiments which his characters appear to deliver; *fancy* realizes the *vision*, and the *tragic story* thus depicted, leaves nearly *as strong*, certainly *as lasting* an impression upon our minds, as if we had beheld its *reality*.

Though we have dwelt so long upon what may, with propriety, be termed the *limbs* and *outward flourishes* of this work; still, when we consider the great variety of matter it includes, the *size* of its *volumes*, and of course, the number of its *pages*, we candidly confess, that we are almost afraid to attempt its dissection: conscious that our *limits*, like those to which *Shakspeare* alludes, when contemplating the *field of Agincourt*, will afford but a very *contracted* space whereon to detail an account of *achievements* which form a regular concatenated series, wherein a professional life is traced from its *outset* to its *termination*, where *action* succeeds to *action*, and *observation* produces *observation*. Yet as there is, however, some merit in intending well, so far as limited *powers*

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and *extent* will permit, we shall endeavour to give such an account as, under these circumstances, we are able; and while we are conscious that *no powers* nor *talents* can do justice to the *subject*, only draw forth its principal features, and in our own manner, briefly observe upon them.

It is here proper to state, that these two volumes are divided into *three books*, which are subdivided into *sections*. Each of these books has a short introduction; and in the table of contents which precedes the first, the events of the life of *Nelson* are classed in *years*, and detailed in *months*: which gives to it a superiority of arrangement, and endues it with a *perspicuity*, such as we have before observed, we have seldom seen.

In the introduction to the first book it is stated, that

"The following narrative will show by what exertions the son of a private clergyman obtained the highest reward to which human nature can aspire; the applause of his country, and the veneration of posterity. By proving himself entirely devoid of indolence, avarice, and envy, he inspired his countrymen with such confidence in his abilities, that they almost regarded his existence as essential to their own independence, and to the liberties of the civilized world."

The memoir, as written by Lord Nelson,* is divided, and a part of it placed before each of the three parts of the work; it is addressed to John M^r Arthur, Esq. and, as a specimen of his lordship's *style*, we shall quote the first portion of it; the others will of course be necessary to continue the narrative.

"Horatio Nelson, son of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, rector of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, and Ann, his wife, daughter of Dr. Suckling, prebendary of Westminster; whose grandmother was sister to Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford. I was born Sept. 29, 1758, in the parsonage house, was sent to the high school at Norwich; and afterwards removed to North Walsham; from whence, on the disturbance with Spain, relative to the Falkland Islands, I went to sea with my uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling, in the *Raisonable*, of 64 guns. But the business with Spain being accommodated, I was sent in a West India ship, belonging to the house of Hebbert, Purcell, and Horton, with Mr. John Ratbone, who had formerly been in the navy in the *Dreadnought* with Captain Suckling. From this voyage, I returned to the *Triumph*, at Chat-

* Of which there are *fac similes*.

ham, in July 1772; and, if I did not improve in my education, I came back a practical scamp, with a horror of the royal navy, and with a saying then constant with the seamen, 'Aft the mostholler, forward the better man.' It was many weeks before I got in the least reconciled to a man of war, so deep was the prejudice rooted; and what pains were taken to instil this erroneous principle in a young mind! However, as my ambition was to be a scamp, it was always held out as a reward, that if I attended well to my navigation, I should go in the cutter and docked long boat, which was attached to the commanding officer's ship at Chatham. Thus, by degrees, I became a good pilot for vessels of that description, from Chatham to the Tower of London, down the Swin and the North Foreland; and confident of myself amongst rocks and sands, which has many times since been a great comfort to me. In this way I was trained, till the expedition towards the north pole was fitted out; when, although no boys were allowed to go in the ships (as of no use), yet nothing could prevent my using every interest to go with Captain Lutwidge, in the *Careless*; and as I fancied I was to fill a man's place, I begged I might be his cockswain; which, finding my ardent desire for going with him, Captain Lutwidge complied with, and has continued the strictest friendship till the present. Lord Mulgrave, whom I then first knew, maintained the kindest friendship and regard to the last moment of his life. When the boats were fitting out to quit the two ships blocked up in the ice, I exerted myself to have the command of a four-oared cutter, *raised upon*, which was given me, and I prided myself in fancying I could navigate her better than any other boat in the ship.

"On our arrival in England, being paid off, Oct. 15, I found that a squadron was fitting out for the East Indies; and nothing less than such a distant voyage could in the least satisfy my desire of maritime knowledge. I was placed in the *Sea-horse*, of 20 guns, with Captain Farmer, and watched in the foretop; from whence I was placed on the quarter-deck; having, in the time I was in this ship, visited every part of the East Indies, from Bengal to Bassorah. Ill health induced Sir Edward Hughes, who had always shewn me the greatest kindness, to send me to England in the *Dolphin*, of 20 guns, with Captain James Pigot, whose kindness saved my life. This ship was paid off, at Woolwich, the 24th of September, 1776. On the 26th, I received an order from Sir James Douglas, who commanded at Portsmouth, to act as lieutenant of the *Worcester*, 64, who was ordered to Gibraltar with a convoy. To this ship I was at sea with convoys on April 2, 1777, and in very bad weather. But although my age might have been a sufficient cause for not intrusting me with the charge of a watch, yet Captain Robinson used to say, 'he felt as easy when I was upon deck, as any officer in the ship.'

"On the 8th of April, 1777, I passed my examination as a lieutenant, and received my commission the next day; as second lieutenant of the *Lowestoffe* frigate, of 32 guns, Captain (now lieutenant governor of Greenwich hospital) William Locker. In this ship I went to Jamaica; but even a frigate was not sufficiently active for my mind, and I got into a schooner, tender to the *Lowestoffe*. In this vessel I made myself a complete pilot for all the passages through the (Keys) Islands situated on the north side of Hispaniola. Whilst in this frigate an event happened, which presaged my character, and, as it conveys no dishonour to the officer alluded to, I shall insert it.

"Blowing a gale of wind, and very heavy sea, the frigate captured an American letter of marque. The first lieutenant was ordered to board her, which he did not do, owing to the very heavy sea. On his return, the captain said, 'Have I no officer in the ship who can board that prize?' On which the master ran to the gangway to get into the boat; when I stepped him, saying, 'It is my turn now, and if I come back it is yours.' This little incident has often occurred to my mind; and I know it is my disposition, that difficulties and dangers do but increase my desire to encounter them.

"Sir Peter Parker, soon after his arrival at Jamaica, 1777, took me in his own flagship, the *Bristol*, as third lieutenant; from which I rose by succession to be the first. Nothing particular happened while I was on this ship; which was actively employed off Cape François, it being the commencement of the French war."

Such is the first part of the memoir of Lord Nelson, written by himself; with that noble brevity, that elegant modesty which so strongly marks the nautical character of the present age; the more voluminous commentators upon his actions, and more minute recorders of his life now begin their task; which they take up at the close of the year 1770, a period when our hero was of the age of twelve years. Left by his father, (whose health required a journey to Bath) with the greater part of his family, which then consisted of eight children, in the parsonage house of *Burnham Thorpe*; young Nelson accidentally read in a country newspaper, that his uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling, was promoted to the command of the *Raisonable*, man of war, of 64 guns. It is astonishing by what small circumstances genius is elicited, and professional pursuits directed. The infantile mind of young Nelson in an instant caught

* This is the subject of the beautiful print No. 5, which forms one of the embellishments of this work.

the idea of disencumbering his father; whose income, he had reason to fear, was too narrow to support so large a family with convenience; he spoke to his brother William (now Earl Nelson) upon the subject. In the event Captain Sackling was written to, who answered in the true style of a seaman, "What has poor Horace done, who is so weak, that, above all the rest, he should be sent to rough it out at sea? But let him come, and the first time we go into action, a cannon-ball may knock off his head, and provide for him at once."

Having now set our young adventurer fairly *afloat*, we must leave him to struggle in the best manner he can, gradually to attain that elevated situation, that it is the business of these volumes to commemorate; a business in which we should delight, were it possible to follow our authors; who have, as we are the more convinced the more the work opens upon us, formed a collection of anecdotes, characteristical traits, and historical observations, that renders them not only extremely entertaining, but, upon broader principles, as naval records, highly instructive. Sorry we are, as we have already stated, that we can only occasionally catch a prominent trait; but at the same time we shall be delighted to learn that any thing that we can say in commendation of the work, may induce a general perusal of it.

After an initiation which in every instance marked the genius and spirit of young Nelson, we find him, under the command of *Captain Lutwidge*, in the *Carcass* bomb, engaged in an expedition to the North Pole. It is not necessary to retrace his various services, as they appear in this book, because he has in his memoir given the heads of them. Of his general appearance at the age of 21, when promoted to the rank of Commander of the *Badger* brig, we have the following interesting account.

"The personal appearance of Capt. Nelson, at this period of his life, owing to his delicate health, and diminutive figure, was far from expressing the greatness of his intellectual powers. From his earliest years, like Cleomenes, the hero of sparta, he had been enamoured of glory, and had possessed a greatness of mind. Nelson preserved a similar temperance and simplicity of manners. Nature, as Plutarch adds of the noble Spartan, had given a spur to his mind; which rendered him impetuous in the pursuit of whatever he deemed honourable. The demeanour of this extraordinary young man,

was entirely the demeanour of a British seaman. When the exigencies of his mind were not called for by some object of duty or professional interest, he seemed to retire within himself, and to care but little for the refined courtesie, of polished life. In his dress he had all the cleanliness of an Englishman, though his manner of wearing it gave him an air of negligence; and yet his general address and conversation, when he was called to please, possessed a charm that was irresistible.

The second book contains the occurrences betwixt the years 1773 and 1797, an eventful period of the English, indeed of general history. Lord Nelson thus states the memoir of his services.

PART II.

"On the 6th of Dec. 1773, I was appointed a commander of the *Badger* brig, and was first sent to protect the Mosquito shore and the Bay of Honduras from the depredation of the American privateers. While on this service I gained so much the affection of the settlers, that they unanimously voted me their thanks, and expressed their regret on my leaving them; intrusting to me to describe to Sir Peter Parker, and Sir John Dalling, their situation, should a war with Spain break out. While I commanded his brig, his Majesty's ship *Glorious*, commanded by Captain Thomas Lloyd, came into Montego Bay, Jamaica; where the *Badger* was lying; in two hours afterwards she took fire by a cask of rum; and Captain Lloyd will tell you, that it was owing to my exertions, joined to his, that her whole crew were rescued from the flames.

"On the 11th of June, 1779, I was made post into the *Hutchinbrooke*; when, being at sea, and Count D'Estaing arriving at Hispaniola, with a large fleet and army from Martinico, an attack on Jamaica was expected. In this critical state I was, by both admiral and general, intrusted with the command of the batteries at Port Royal; and I need not say, as this place was the key to the whole naval force, the town of Kingston and Spanish town, the defence of it was the most important post in the whole island.

"In January, 1780, an expedition being resolved on against St. Juan's, I was chosen to direct the sea part of it. Major Polson, who commanded, will tell you of my exertions; how I quitted my ship, carried troops in boats 100 miles up a river, with more bet Spaniards, since the time of the Buccaneers, had ever ascended; it will then be told how I boarded, if I may be allowed the expression, at an outpost of the enemy's fort on an island in the river; that I defeated them, and afterwards fought them; and was a principal cause of our success. In this scene I was appointed to the *Janet*, at Jamaica; and went to Port Royal, in the *Victor* sloop.

"My state of health was now so bad, that I was obliged to go to England in the *Lion*, Hon. W. Cornwallis, captain, whose care and attention to me again saved my life. In August, 1781, I was commissioned for the *Albemarle*; and, it would almost be supposed to try my constitution, was kept the whole winter in the North Sea. In April, 1782, I sailed with a convoy for Newfoundland and Quebec, under the orders of Captain Thomas Pringle. From Quebec, during a cruise off Boston, I was chased by three French ships of the line, and the *Iris* frigate; as they all beat me in sailing very much, I had no chance left but running them amongst the shoals of St. George's Bank. This alarmed the line of battle ships, and they quitted the pursuit; but the *Albemarle* continued, and at sunset, was little more than gun-shot distant; when, the line of battle ships being out of sight, I ordered the main-top-sail to be laid to the mast; on this, the frigate tacked, and stood to rejoin her consorts.

"In October I sailed from Quebec, with a convoy to New York; where I joined the fleet under the command of Lord Hood; and in November, I sailed with him to the West Indies; where I remained till the peace; when I came to England, being directed in my way to attend his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, on his visit to the *Havannah*; and was paid off at Portsmouth, on July the 3d, 1783. In the autumn, I went to France, and remained there till the spring of the year 1784; when I was appointed to the *Boreas* frigate, of 28 guns, and ordered to the Leeward Island station.

"This station now opened a new scene to the officers of the British navy. The Americans, when colonists, possessed almost all the trade from America to our West India islands; and on the return of peace, they forgot, on this occasion, that they became foreigners, and of course had no right to trade in the British colonies. Our governors, and custom-house officers pretended that by the Navigation Act they had a right to trade, and all the West Indians wished what was so much for their interest.

"Having given governors, custom-house officers, and Americans, notice of what I would do: I seized many of their vessels, which brought all parties upon me, and I was persecuted from one island to another, so that I could not leave my ship. But conscious rectitude bore me thro' it; and I was supported, when the business came to be understood, from home; and I proved, and an act of Parliament has since established it, that a captain of a man of war is in duty bound to support all maritime laws, by his Admiralty constitution alone, without becoming a Custom-house officer.

"In July, 1786, I was left with the command till June, 1787: when I sailed for England. During the winter his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence visited the Leeward Islands, in the *Pegasus* frigate, of

which he was captain; and in March, this year, I married Frances Herbert Nesbit, widow of Dr. Nesbit, by whom I have no children.

"The *Boreas* being paid off at Sheerness, on November the 30th, I lived at Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, in the parsonage house. In 1790, when the affair with Spain, relative to Nootka Sound, had nearly involved us in a war, I made use of every interest to get a ship, or, even a boat, to serve my country; but in vain; there was a prejudice at the Admiralty, evidently against me; which I can neither guess at, nor in the least account for.

"On the 30th of January, 1793, I was commissioned, in the handsomest way, for the *Agamemnon*, 64 guns; and was put under the command of that great man and excellent officer, Lord Hood, appointed to command in the Mediterranean. The unbounded confidence, on all occasions, placed in me by his lordship, will shew his opinion of my abilities; having served in the command of the seamen landed for the sieges of Bastia and Calvi. His lordship, in October, 1794, left the Mediterranean to Admiral Hotham, who also honoured me with the same confidence. I was in the actions of the 13th and 14th of March, and 13th of July, the same year. For the share I had in them, I refer to the Admiralty letters; I was then appointed by Admiral Hotham to co-operate with the Austrian General de Vins; which I did all the time Admiral Hotham retained the command, till November, when he was superseded by Sir John Jervis, now Earl St. Vincent.

"In April, 1796, the commander-in-chief so much approved my conduct, that he directed me to wear a distinguishing pendant. In June, I was removed from the *Agamemnon*, to the *Captain*; and on the 11th of August, had a captain appointed under me. Between April and October I was employed in the blockade of Leghorn, taking Porto Ferrajo, the Island of Caprea; and finally, in the evacuation of Bastia; when having seen the troops in safety to Porto Ferrajo, I joined the admiral in St. Fiorenzo Bay, and proceeded with him to Gibraltar; whence, in December, I was sent in the *La Minerva* frigate, Captain George Cockburn, to Porto Ferrajo, to bring down our naval stores, &c. On the passage, we captured a Spanish frigate *La Sabina*, of 40 guns, 25 eighteen-pounders on her main-deck, as will appear by my letter.

"For an account of what passed from our sailing from Porto Ferrajo, on the 25th of January, 1797, to the finish of the action on the 14th of February, I refer to the account published by Colonel Drinkwater. The King, for my conduct, gave me a gold medal; and the City of London a gold box."

(To be continued.)

The Four Gospels, and Acts of the Apostles, illustrated by Maps, and a Genealogical Table of the Family of Herod; with Annotations, Critical, Explanatory, and Practical; chiefly selected from the most able Commentators, and accompanied with Reflections. In Two Volumes, 8vo. by Thomas Stabback, A.B. Late of Oriel College, Oxford, Vicar of Cubert, and Lecturer of Helston, in the County of Cornwall.

So voluminous are the commentaries and annotations on the Holy Scriptures, and so various is their character, that whenever we have been consulted on the probable success of any new work, in this line of theology, we have given our opinion or advice with much reserve and diffidence. •

“The generality of commentaries,” (says the author) “are prolix and intricate, or cumbrous and costly.” And the chief pretensions of his book to acceptance are “its portable form, and its small expense.” But if we consider, that it is a commentary on the Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles only; and if we calculate the proportionate expense of such a commentary on all the other parts of scripture, we should find, perhaps, that the complete work would not cost considerably less than several very good commentaries on the Bible now in general use. Besides, we think the text superfluous—every one has his New Testament.

That this is a selection the title page informs us. Whether the “many pieces picked out and put together” shew the hand of an ingenious artist, or otherwise, should seem the principal subject for our consideration.

We have inspected these volumes with all due attention, and we think the pieces are put together with skill; they are well suited and neatly joined. The workman was no bungler. Yet it is not without blemishes. Notwithstanding which, we should be very willing to recommend it to the public favour, but for a stain, to us peculiarly offensive; though to the eyes of many, we doubt not, agreeable and pleasing. We have here a certain colour of sentiment, unquestionably calvinistic; through which we like not to view the Gospel ourselves, and shall always, as far as our influence may extend, dissuade others from viewing the Gospel.

Among the passages more or less exceptionable in point of *sentiment* or

doctrine, we must desire our author to revise the following:—To the note on the Lord's Prayer [Vol. I. p. 38.] we should have made some addition relative to a form of prayer. We should have observed, that that admirable form implied a censure not only on “vain repetitions,” but on extemporaneous effusions, such as were used by the Pharisees of old, and are used by the Methodists of the present day.

At p. 53, our annotator asks, “What stronger indication can be given of love to God and love to man, than erecting places of public worship, &c.?”—This question is asked with reference to the Centurion, whose “great faith” our Saviour so highly commended. The Centurion had built a synagogue; and had built it, there can be no doubt, from a right motive. But it by no means follows, that in all the builders or patrons of chapels or conventicles, “the love to God, and the love to man,” are as unequivocally displayed. We pretend not to look into the heart of man: we presume not to decide upon human motives. But greatly are we deceived, (and happy should we be to find ourselves mistaken) if we know not some such founders, “whose affected religiousness, spiritual arrogance, and ostentatious sanctity, but ill accord with the pious or benevolent affections.

At p. 240, Mr. S. informs us, “Those who conceived themselves righteous were much farther from the kingdom of heaven, than the very sinners whom they despised.”—“The wilfully ignorant, and the self-righteous, who know nothing of their guilt, and conceive themselves whole; these, as they experience no want of Christ, and will not come to him, that they may have life, are left to the delusions which they have chosen. The *conversion* of sinners, being the sole work of Christ on earth, he was fully justified in receiving them into his company, that he might acquaint them with his ‘salvation.’ To this we have scarcely any thing to object. It is in the second volume, that our author delivers his sentiments so unreservedly on *conversion* and *regeneration*, as to leave not a doubt of his Calvinism.

On our Saviour's interview with Nicodemus [Vol. II. pp. 109, 101, 102, 103.] he thus comments or *reflects*:

“The subject of our Lord's conference with Nicodemus, too important to be passed over in a few cursory notes. We are well

aware, that it is a doctrine at present very unfashionable; and that the very name of regeneration is a style of language that has gone very much into disuse. The word, it is true, has been abused, and the subject itself mixed with a deal of unintelligible mysticism; but this ought to be no injury or disparagement to the truth. There is no point, either of divine or human learning, on which some have not written weakly, foolishly, or erroneously; but they should not be suffered to excite any aversion to the doctrine itself, which hath been perverted or abused. The expression, "to be born again," is doubtless figurative, and therefore must not be strained too far in the interpretation: yet surely we must allow the figure to be peculiarly proper and significant. Many suppose BAPTISM TO BE THE SAME WITH REGENERATION, and quote the ancient fathers in proof of it. IN THE EARLY AGES OF CHRISTIANITY these terms were, indeed, often used as synonymous, because it was taken for granted, that none but TRULY REGENERATE PERSONS would submit to A RITE which engaged them to separate themselves from an ungodly world, and exposed them to an imminent peril of their lives. And, indeed, we readily allow the efficacy of that regeneration which baptism confers in regard to infants, who have not committed actual sin; but we cannot be persuaded to consider baptism and regeneration as convertible terms in those who have. "Whosoever is born of God"—that is, whosoever is regenerated and renewed in heart and mind, (for we are not aware of any difference in these two qualities) "overcometh the world, neither committeth sin"—That is wilfully or habitually. With all due reverence, therefore, and esteem of this holy sacrament, should we say the same of all who are baptized, would not the worldly and sinful lives of many flatly contradict us? Others think, that regeneration imports no more, than an outward reformation, or at most, a partial change of the inward man. But can we conceive that when a ruler of the Jews came to our Lord, acknowledging him to be a teacher sent from God, and desiring to be instructed in those things which he was come to reveal, Christ would tell him that wicked men could not be saved without reforming their lives? Did Nicodemus need such information as this? Or, if that were all that our Lord meant, would this teacher in Israel have been so astonished at it? Can we moreover imagine that our Lord would have represented this doctrine as an incomprehensible mystery, which man can no more fathom than he can ascertain the hidden causes or mark the exact boundaries, of the wind? Nay, would he have left this man so bewildered, saying how can these things be! if he had meant no more than THAT A WICKED MAN MUST REFORM HIS LIFE? In this case, instead of making any new discovery, he has thrown a great deal of obscurity on what was before plain and obvious,

and knowir not only to the Jews, but to the wiser heathens. In opposition to such erroneous notions, the scripture, we conceive, defines regeneration to be "a new creation, wherein old things pass away, and all things become new." Many passages might be adduced of the same tendency, and preserving even the same phraseology as the text: but without naming more, it may be observed of all that they appear to denote an entire change, which must pass on every child of Adam before he can become an heir of life. Our faculties indeed remain the same as they were; but there is a new direction given to them all. The heart being renewed, the life will of necessity be reformed, and holiness in all manner of conversation, be its native and genuine effect. The understanding first becomes enlightened, so that we behold every object around us in a quite different light from what we had been accustomed to do. The importance of unseen and eternal things, the value of the soul, the Majesty and holiness of God, are truths which now press upon the mind with a solemnity and interest unfelt before. The vanity and emptiness of the world, the guilt and odiousness of sin, and the absolute impossibility of saving ourselves from its effects, appear before us in full force. It is in this disposition of mind, AND NOT TILL THEN, THAT WE discover the excellence of that method of salvation revealed in the gospel, and perceive, "CHRIST TO BE THE POWER OF GOD, AND THE WISDOM OF GOD." It may however and frequently does happen, that this renewal of the heart occurs in persons, whose naturally pleasing dispositions, amiable manners, exemplary discharge of relative and social offices and apparent attention to religious duties, have been previously such, as to leave but little room for any considerable and striking improvement in their external deportment, THE CHANGE, however, which they have INWARDLY EXPERIENCED IS NO LESS EVIDENT AND DECISIVE IN THE SIGHT OF GOD, WHO SEETH NOT AS MAN SEETH. Their views on many important objects may be greatly altered, their motives and principles may be different from those which formerly actuated their conduct. From merely moral they have, in short, become religious characters. Without any apparent alteration in the outward deportment, they are become more humble, more devout, more fervent in gratitude, more earnest in supplicating the divine mercy, more resigned to the divine will, more studious of God's glory, and more desirous of gaining his approbation. It must be obvious, that whenever such a change as is here supposed has taken place, the persons on whom it has been wrought, whatever may be their appearance in the eyes of men; are in the sight of God new creatures. Of this indeed, it should seem impossible for any one to doubt, who for a moment, considers the corruption and degeneracy of the human will, BY WHAT STEPS AND MEANS THIS GREAT CHANGE IS PRODUCED, IS PERHAPS

the most difficult part of our subject. Sometimes it pleases God to snatch sinners from the very brink of the pit, to raise up some of the most abandoned profligates, as monuments, it should seem, of his victorious grace and mercy. He sometimes glorifies his power, by CONVERTING his most inveterate enemies, and making them the most zealous advocates for his cause. Such an instance was the Apostle St. Paul; who, from a persecutor, became a preacher. Sometimes CONVERSION is SPEEDILY and SUDDENLY EFFECTED, and THE TIME and CIRCUMSTANCES of the change MAY BE EASILY ASCERTAINED!!! This was the case with the penitent jailor mentioned in the Acts; and there have been several examples of it in every age. But more generally the reception of the truth, and renovation of the heart, goes on by slow and insensible degrees; nor is it easy to say by what particular means the change was begun, or at what time it was completed. One thing, however, we are assured of, that IN NO INSTANCE can it be effected by the mere efforts of men, or by ANY OTHER POWER THAN THAT OF GOD. Therefore to him be all the glory!"

As this is a very complete specimen of the doctrinal part of the work; those who approve it, will probably be induced to purchase the volumes; especially when they are told by us, (who do not approve it, and therefore may be supposed to speak without par-

tiality to the author) that we think the critical and historical parts, extremely well executed. In these Mr. S. has shewn taste, ingenuity, and learning.

Ω.

The Lost Child; a Christmas Tale, founded on Fact.

“Strange woes beset his infant years,
And damn'd his pretty eyes with tears;
Yet
“Patient and meek, life's thorny path he
trod,
And plac'd his whole dependence on his
God.”

8vo. pp. 54. with six Engravings.
Harris, 8s. boards.

This is as affecting and instructive a tale as we remember to have met with. It appears, on the face of the title, to be intended for young persons only; but “children of a larger growth” may derive both pleasure and profit from its perusal. The amiable sympathies of human nature are excited in a high degree in the progress of the story; and the salutary inferences to be drawn from its conclusion are at once obvious, and important to the great cause of humanity.

PINDAR. OD. PYTH. 8.

ΣΤΗ.

Φιλόφρον Πουχία, Δίκας
ὡ μεγατόπολι
Συγατερ Εουλᾶν τε καὶ πολέμων
ἔχουσα κλειῶς
ὑπερτάτας Πυθιονικόν
τιμᾶν Ἀριστομῆνει
ὀκευ' τ' γὰρ τὸ μαλθακὸν ἐξῆαι
μὲν καὶ παθεῖν ὁμῶς ἐπίστασαι
καίρω σ' ἢ ἀτρεκέϊ

Daughter of justice, gentle Peace,
Thou solace of the soul,
Cities in opulence encrease,
That own thy mild control.
Thy hand of councils and of war
The potent keys sustains:
Be Aristomenes thy care;
For him accept these lyric strains:
Glory's track resolv'd to trace,
Him the Pythic laurels grace.
Thou know'st, sweet Peace, the season fit
Mildly to act, or patiently submit:

ANTIST.

τὸδ' ὀπότεν τις ἀμείλιχον
καρδίᾳ κόπον ἐν-

ἐλάσῃ τραχεῖα δυσμενίαν
ὑπνῶντι ξάσα
κράτει, τιθεῖς ὕβριν ἐν ἄντλῳ.
τᾶν οὐδὲ Περφουρίαν
μαθεν, παρ' αἴσαν ἐξερεθίζων.
κέρδος δὲ φίλτατίνῃ, ἐκότος ἴι
τις ἐκ δόμων φέροι.

When passion agitates the breast,
Thy presence lulls its rage to rest.
'Tis thine the might of foes to quell,
And hide dissension in her loathsome cell.
Of thee Porphyrion, never learn'd;
Peace he despis'd, and justice spurn'd.
Gain the greatest profit brings,
That from friendship's bounty springs.

ΕΡΟΔ.

βία δὲ καὶ μεγάλανχρον ἴσθα-
-λεν ἐν Χρόνῳ Τυφῶς Κλιξ ἱκατόγχε-
-ρας οὐ μιν ἄλυξεν
οὐδὲ μὲν β. σιλίου γιγάντων
ὀμᾶθεν δὲ κερυνί,
φῆσοις τ' Ἀπόλλω-
-νος' ὅς ἐυμενείῳ
Περφουρίον ἴδετο Κίρ-
-ραξεν ἱστοφανωμένον
ὑἷον, ποίη Παρνασίη,
Δαρμῖ τε κάμω.

But violence, base ends pursuing,
Speeds the proud aggressor's ruin.
Not Typhus, whom Cilicia bred,
Fam'd for many a towering head;
Nor he, that king of giants strong,
Escap'd the arm of vengeance long.
One Jove's flaming bolts subdue,
One Apollo's arrows slew:
Who, when Xenarces' son
The prize at Cirra won,
Receiv'd him with an open heart,
And recompens'd his high desert,
With chaplets of Parnassian bay,
And with this my Doric lay.

NOTES.

Daughter—] This ode commences with an address to Peace, whose blessings are contrasted with the miseries of dissension. The poet supplicates Peace to accept of this ode; in which he proposes to celebrate the victory, obtained by Aristomenes, the son of Xenarces; in whose town, Egina, civil commotions had prevailed; which through the exertions of Aristomenes had subsided. Hence the propriety of this animated and interesting address to Peace.

The potent keys—] One key opens to the admission of pacific measures; the other shuts to the exclusion of feuds and contentions.

Gain—] Gain, acquired by offices of friendship, and usefully applied, is beneficial; but, when applied to the purposes of fraud and violence, it is pernicious. The giants warred against heaven, in expectation of gaining it; but their aims were frustrated, and their destruction ensued. The gain they sought was not *νίπτος φιλτατον*, but *καταίσιον*.

Nor he, that king—] Porphyrius. He and Typhus, called also Typhoeus, are selected by the poet as examples. The latter of whom was blasted by the lightning of Jupiter, the former was shot by the darts of Apollo.

—Doric lay.] Apollo, Pindar tells us, received the conqueror with singular marks of esteem. He received him crowned with his own laurel, and crowned with this ode. The laurel was sacred to Apollo; and the ode, in its author's estimation, was dictated by the same inspiring deity. Among many instances of Pindar's vanity, his enemies would not scruple to produce this *double crown*, of laurel and of poetry. The laurel, say they, is known to be Apollo's favourite tree; but the connexion betwixt our poet's rhapsody and the god of verse, what eye of Lyceus can discover? Thus the *small birds* were constantly pecking at him and plugging him. But what of that? When the eagle pounced, they disappeared. R.

LOUIS XVIII. to GUSTAVUS IV.

ON the occasion of the deposition of the unfortunate, but spirited and virtuous young monarch of Sweden, Louis XVIII. wrote to his majesty the following letter:—

"SIR, MY BROTHER AND COUSIN,
"Overwhelmed by grief, rendered indignant in the extreme, on hearing of the crime, which at one stroke deprives your Majesty of your liberty, the exercise of your power, and even the pleasure of seeing your wife and children, I was, notwithstanding, for some time supported by the hope, that among the descendants of the brothers in arms of Gustavus Adolphus and Charles XII. some would be found to avenge the outrage offered to majesty, and restore the sceptre to those hands that alone have a right to wield it. Disappointed in this expectation, I eagerly sought an opportunity to express to your Majesty the feelings with which my heart overflows. I am informed that you are still allowed to receive letters, and I embrace the opportunity; it will be a great satisfaction to me, though it may not afford consolation to your Majesty.

"I declare, then, that the sentiments of friendship, gratitude, esteem, and admiration, by which I am attached to Gustavus IV. instead of being changed, are increased by his misfortunes; that I never felt the weight of my own misfortune press more sorely upon me than on this occasion, when, in the absence of all power, I find myself reduced to ardent but ineffectual wishes. Still, however, I have not lost the hope to see that Providence, to whom your Majesty addressed yourself from the beginning, come to the relief of you and your family; convinced from what I know of your Majesty's disposition, that at that moment the power to pardon will be the first of the attributes of the crown which you will be desirous to exercise. Finally, awaiting that happy day, I protest, as a King, against the violence offered to the sacred person of Gustavus IV. not only on account of the sentiments I have expressed, but also because this outrage is a fresh application of principles destructive of all authority, and subversive of all social order.

"May the Almighty watch over your Majesty! This is the prayer of the purest friendship, of the most affectionate regard; and of all those sentiments with which I am, Sir,

"My brother and cousin,

"Your Majesty's sincere brother

"And cousin,

"LOUIS.

"Hartwell, Buckinghamshire,

"April 24, 1709."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN, Dec. 26.—Mr. Cooke, who had been announced in the bills of the evening for the character of the *Roman Father*, in the tragedy so called, imprudently presented himself before the audience in a state of reeling intoxication; and, after many vain efforts at intelligible utterance, amidst a general hiss, was obliged to reel off again.

In this dilemma, Mr. EGERTON was reduced to the necessity of reading the part of *Horatius* in the dress of *Tullus Hostilius* (which part he was to have performed; but which was wholly omitted in consequence of this embarrassment).

A new pantomime followed the play, which is the production of Mr. T. DINDEN, and is called "HARLEQUIN PEASANT; OR, *The Haunted Well*." It opens with the view of a well, with a number of country people, who are alarmed at the sound of a coach. Harlequin appears dressed as a peasant, with an ass, and attempts to draw water from the well; when a fairy arises, who communicates to him the presage of his future fortune. At this period he is metamorphosed from a Peasant to a Harlequin. The scene is changed to a pavilion, and from that to the mansion of Sir Marmaduke Rupee, Columbine's father. In this scene the Clown makes his appearance as a fat Valet, but is eventually changed into that species of Pierrot which we have been so long accustomed to behold.

After a series of accidents, the happy pair are united in marriage by the intervention of the friendly Fairy.

The piece encountered a little opposition the first night, on account of some obstructions in the machinery; but has been unremittedly performed since to crowded houses. The scenery is beautiful; and some of the tricks very ingenious.

28. Mr. Cooke again disappointed the house, by not appearing, as he had been announced, to perform *Shylock*. Mr. C. Kemble undertook the part, to prevent the necessity of changing the play, and gained great credit from the audience by his successful exertions.—Mr. C. Kemble's part (*Bassanio*) was undertaken, and decently performed, by Mr. Claremont.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. Jan. 1810.

[Jan. 4.—A dinner was served at the Crown and Anchor Tavern to about 300 persons, convened by advertisement from the Committee for managing the late O. P. Fund; Mr. Clifford in the chair. This being called a "RECONCILIATION DINNER," Mr. Kemble and Mr. Harris, jun. were invited to it; and they attended. It will not be expected, that we should detail the whole proceedings at this dinner. Let it suffice, that at this *reconciliation* dinner, the principal toasts given from the chair were:

"The King."

"The Voice of the People."

"The Ancient and Unalienable Judicature of the Pit."

"The Stage."

"May the present happy reconciliation be equally an advantage to the Public in their amusements, and to the Managers in their emoluments."

"May a brow-beating Judge ever be opposed by an enlightened and impartial Jury."—(Drank with three cheers, with enthusiasm, say the Papers.)

"The Bill of Rights; and may condign punishment await those magistrates who dare to infringe it, by demanding excessive bail."

"Mr. Kemble and Mr. Harris."

Mr. Bonnor (some years ago Deputy Comptroller of the General Post Office), in a very liberal and handsome manner, attempted to avail himself of this grand *reconciliation* dinner, to put in a plea of pardon for Mr Brandon; but he was uproariously stopped in the middle of his observations by the company; and was told by the Chairman, that the gentlemen forming the Committee who had called that meeting, had resolved, that it would be proper to abstain from bringing forward any thing of that nature. †]

* This was levelled at the learned and venerable Law Chief who tried the cause *Clifford v. Brandon* for false imprisonment; in which the jury gave the plaintiff *Five Pounds*.

† This Committee for managing the concerns of the Public, was avowedly, the same that managed the subscription for defraying the expenses of Sir Francis Burdett's late election for Westminster.

‡ In justice to Mr. Brandon, of whom the writer of this article has not the slightest

Jan. 8.—On the rising of the curtain, to the play of *Richard the Third*, in which Mr. Cooke was to sustain the principal character, whistling, catcalls, and other noises significant of punishment for his late defections, gave “dreadful note of preparation” for a stormy night. Soon, however, the penitent performer made his appearance; and, bowing with profound reverence, said,—“LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—It is utterly impossible for me to convey to you so sufficiently becoming language my sense of the justly mortifying situation in which I stand before you: I, however, beg permission to say a few words in palliation, if not in justification, of my recent conduct. As to the 26th of December, I did not know, till just as I had arrived in town, that I was appointed to perform that evening; and afterwards, I do confess, I forgot it!—(loud laughter and hisses.)—On Thursday last, I was really so ill through the day, that at length I found myself totally incapable of playing. (Murmurs.) I do not offer this, ladies and gentlemen, as an apology; you cannot

receive it as such; but I do most confidently trust, that should you once more restore me to that place in your favour which I lately held, I shall not again——”—The concluding sentence of his speech was here lost in a generous burst of applause and pardon; and he retired, to await the time for his entrance in character, perfectly restored to forgiveness.—It is our earnest hope that this valuable actor will properly appreciate such lenity and liberality, and be much more circumspect than heretofore in his future conduct.

Jan. 13.—A Mrs. WISTON, from Liverpool, made her first appearance at Covent-garden Theatre as *Portia* in *The Merchant of Venice*; and, excepting a little redundancy of action and gesticulation, which is too often, we believe, practised in provincial Theatres, acquitted herself in such a manner, as justifies us in saying that she may be a very useful, though not a first-rate, accession to the New Theatre. She has since performed *Isabella*, in *The Conscious Lovers*, with much propriety.

POETRY.

ODE,

FOR THE NEW YEAR,

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ, POET-LAUREAT.

ERE yet, mid Rhedecyna's bowers,
I humbly culled the Muse's flowers
By silver Isis' sedgy side,
Not rolling there a classic tide,
My native meads and groves among,
As Olythe I tun'd my artless song,

knowledge more than of his person, we here record an apology which was afterwards circulated by him in all the public prints; and it may be supposed that his restoration to office has been the effect of it:

“ To the Public.

“ Now that the late unfortunate disputes relative to Covent-garden Theatre are happily at an end, I trust that I shall not be accused of presumption in thus coming forward in my own behalf, and indulging the hope that I alone shall not be excluded from the general amnesty. I have been 39 years in the box-office of that theatre; and humbly appeal to its visitors, whether, during that long period, I have not served them with the utmost fidelity, zeal, and impartiality. It was with the deepest regret, independently of all personal considerations, that in my anxiety to discharge what I conceived to be my duty, I found I had given offence to any

My fancy hail'd the halcyon day,

Crown'd with our Sovereign's opening
sway,

And pour'd the verse to that auspicious morn,
Which plac'd on Britain's throne a monarch
Britain-born.

Raptur'd I pour the verse again,
To hail the British Monarch's lengthen'd
reign;

To celebrate the rising year

In which a King to Britain dear

Bids every British breast with grateful joy

Bless the tenth lustre of his lenient sway:

For while I strike the votive lyre,

The thrillings of the trembling wire

Are lost amid the swelling notes of praise

Which with accordant voice a grateful people
rejoys.

individual. I presume to hope, that the feelings, which urged my dismission from a situation that I had so long held, have subsided; and that the public at large will accept my hearty contrition as an atonement for every thing that has been deemed improper in my conduct. If, then, the characteristic generosity of Englishmen will accept this sincere expression of regret, and permit me to resume my station, it shall be my constant endeavour, by every exertion, to evince my gratitude for their kindness.— I have the honour to remain, with every respect, their most devoted and very humble servant,

“ JAMES BRANDON.”

“ Bow street, Covent-garden, Jan. 9.”

From Thule's hyperborean reign,
 To where upon the southern main
 Bellerus flows—to where the Atlantic
 roars,
 O verdant Etna, 'gainst thy western shores,
 The vapours loud of exultation rise,
 Waft'ing a nation's plaudits to the skies:
 And while the hallow'd rites of prayer and
 praise
 To Heaven's high throne their grateful in-
 Mild Charity with liberal hand
 Spreads her blest influence o'er the smiling
 With general current far and wide,
 Flows of benevolence the copious tide,
 Grateful, the boon, while shouting myriads
 see,
 That drive Affliction's tear, and sets the cap-
 Though looking back through many an
 age,
 Since Egbert first our Saxon sires obey'd,
 No king recorded stands on History's
 page
 So long, who England's golden sceptre
 O'er, through many a rolling year,
 Long! long! may Albion's joyful race
 Behold a crown, to Freedom sacred, grace
 The Man they love—the Sovereign they
 revere.

Tho' seated on her rocky throne,
 Girt by her navy's adamantine zone,
 Butanna rears so high her dauntless head,
 Amid the storms of war that round her
 spread;
 Yet by a generous Monarch be possess'd
 The first great object of his patriot breast:
 May every baleful vapour fly
 That hangs malignant now o'er Europe's
 sky,
 Internal Discord's non tempest cease,
 And GEORGE'S sun decline, in glory and in
 peace.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XIX.

Retaliation.

PPETER the cruel, king of Spain,
 Had traits of mercy in his reign,
 As well as wanton cruelty;
 For none knew justice more than he:
 But most he loved to shew the nation
 Nature's first law, retaliation.
 A haughty Canon of Castile,
 Who ought not to give wounds but heal,
 In every broil a constant squabbler,
 Once kill'd an inoffensive cobbler:
 The clergy did not like the thing;
 But, as the church could rule the king,
 And justice oft to sleep could lull,
 Obtained a sentence merciful;

* Though, to reckon from the accession to
 the demise, Henry III. reigned nominally
 56, and Edward III. 50 years; yet, as the
 first acceded at nine years of age, and the
 last at fourteen, they did not, either of them,
 in fact, reign so long as his present Majesty
 now reigns.

And Peter let the matter pass,
 By ord'ring, that the priest from mass
 Should be, to make his crime appear,
 Suspended for the following year.
 The cobbler's son, whose blind love
 Did not exactly this approve,
 Determin'd his revenge to take
 For his dear father's memory's sake;
 And, hitting an ingenious plan on,
 Way-laid, and killed the lusty Canon.
 The clergy, who, to screen their cloth,
 Had mercy shew'd, were now all wroth,
 And swore that justice should be done
 Upon the wicked cobbler's son.
 Peter, when by the business heard,
 Weighed both sides, and awhile demurr'd;
 At length, to make the matter quiet,
 He very gravely gave the fiat—
 "Since, just to bring him to repentance,
 I, 'gainst the Canon, gave this sentence:
 That for a year he should not cease,
 Or cobbler people's consciences;
 So I decree this youth, in ire
 Who kill'd your priest to 'venge his sire,
 Shall be forbidden, so I cause,
 For a whole year to cobbler shoes."

EADINE.

No. XX.

The Painter turned Physician.

A PAINTER, who knew all the rules
 And beauties of the ancient schools,
 Who strong effects of art display'd,
 And dashed at mass, and light and shade,
 Of nature's requisites knew all,
 And was correct and natural:
 Yet, let him print what piece he would,
 'Twas pretty, but it was not good;
 It something surely had of merit,
 But still it wanted force and spirit;
 'Twas true, the man had some good thoughts,
 But had innumerable faults.

In short, he fell off by degrees;
 For he did every thing but please;
 And every critic in the dark,
 Though he can't paint, can make his mark;
 Thus shunned, and in a sad condition
 He changed his trade, and turned physician.

Soon he was loaded well with fees,
 And quickly found the way to please:
 He eased tired wives of fractious mates,
 And help'd young heirs to their estates,
 And carried fortune to that pitch,
 That he grew opulent and rich.

A friend, who saw the change with pleasure,
 Ask'd him how he'd amass'd such treasure?

Oh, very easily, cried he,
 The faults of painter-people see;
 And thus they never can mistake 'em;
 And, if there are no faults, can make 'em;
 Because they're every one disclosed,
 Since pictures are to all exposed.

But faults of doctors, through the screens
 Of fallacy, are never seen;
 Thus we all slanders can out-brave,
 By hiding them within the grave;
 And when report 'gainst us prevails,
 We're safe; for dead men tell no tales.

EADINE

NONSENSE.

A TEXT TO WRITE FROM.

Major B. to his Wife.

PRAY, my dear, didn't you say you had found the segars?—Send a dozen to *Lechmere*, and do write some *poetic nonsense* to divert him: for he is dreadfully ill, and low to-day. Invite him to your BIRTH-DAY TOB.

The Poem written in obedience to the above command.

Addressed to EDMOND LECHMERE, Esq.

Nonsense, *Belinda's* told to write,
But fain would err in Fate's despatch;
Regardless of the saucy *Sprite*,

From such a barb'rous creed—
Nonsense! and are my flatter'd lays
Which you so oft have deign'd to praise,
Beseeching such a meed?

Nonsense, methinks I may not write,
The lyre attun'd to wake delight,
And join'd me 'mid the dreary night,
While echo caught the strain;
My natal day will soon be here,
We then commence our Christmas cheer;
And you must join the train.

The Colonel and that smiling dame,
Who erst possessed his princely name,
A name that ere the *Norman* came—
Like your's we claim our own;
For *Caledonia's Hamilton*
And England's *Lechmere* too, were known,
Ere *Harold* lost his throne.

With this the bearer brings *Segars*,
Which, by the all o'er-ruling stars,
Portents of plenty, peace or wars,
Were long estranged from sight.—
And,—may they renovate the stream,
Whence health propels life's happiest dream,
And wakens young delight!

Adieu! Dear Sir,—I pray remember
At home, the thirteenth of December:
Edinburgh, Dec. 7,
1797

The same Evening—December 7th, Mrs.
B—— received the following poem, with
a basket of golden pippins.

Poem of the late *Edmond Lechmere's* Esq.
formerly member for the city of Worcester,
addressed to *BELINDA*, by E. L.

O'er *Scottish* tiff, with a *Segar*,
I ponder'd on thy natal star,
And cou'd thy courtly song—
It wakes the sluggard once again,
Who craz'd by care, and wearving pain,
Forsakes the tuneful throng.

And yet, in long soliloquy,
Sweet-muse, I often prate of thee,
And of *Belinda* too;

Of pippins now, were *Paris* here,
His *Higness* should a *Basket* bear,
Instructed where to go.

Much favour'd pippins—know you came,
From home to greet the *Engl'sh* dame,
Who boasts superior power;
Whose speaking eyes and pregnant wit
Might teach e'en *mis'ry* to forget—
Her adverse fortune lowers.

Hail! *English* pippins! all *Teru*
Had brotless been to purchase you,
The growth of *Scotia's* strand;
Go to *Belinda*—let her see,
In you, the partial type of me—
A vagrant from my native land.

'Twas there you blossom'd—there you grew,
There you inhal'd life's nect'rous dew,
And woo'd the am'rous ray;
And now *Aurora* kiss'd each cheek,
Exulting blushes still bespeak—
That vie with orient day.

No more *Belinda's* charming song
May yet the simile prolong,
Hic jacet!—what remains?
Avaunt!—to wake the sleeping sigh,
And blight the blooming bowers of joy,
Wou'd *mis'ry* chant her strains?

E'er so *Belinda!* prythee say
To *Harry* that I give him joy,
Thy natal day's so near—

Believe me, neither *Duke* nor *Duchess*
Should court me from my home on crutches,
Nor even *Royal* cheer.

But if the thirteenth day I hail,
To taste of thine I cannot fail,
And for thee pledge the bowl.—

Long may *Belinda* fill her rooms
"With nature's hopes, and fancy's dreams,"
To charm the kindred soul!

SPEECH DELIVERED TO BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT,
(BY COMMISSION) JAN. 23, 1810.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

HIS Majesty commands us to express to you his deep regret that the exertions of the Emperor of Austria against the ambition and violence of France have proved unavailing, and that his Imperial Majesty has been compelled to abandon the contest, and to conclude a disadvantageous peace. Although the war was undertaken by that monarch without encouragement on the part

of his Majesty, every effort was made for the assistance of Austria which his Majesty deemed consistent with the due support of his allies, and with the welfare and interest of his own dominions.

An attack upon the naval armaments and establishments in the Scheldt afforded at once the prospect of destroying a growing force, which was daily becoming more formidable to the security of this country, and of diverting the exertions of France from the important objects of reinforcing her armies on the Danube, and of controlling the spirit of

Mr. F——, formerly Miss Helen Hamilton.

resistance in the north of Germany. These considerations determined his Majesty to employ his forces on an expedition to the Scheldt.

Although the principal ends of this expedition have not been attained, his Majesty confidently hopes that advantages, materially affecting the security of his Majesty's dominions in the further prosecution of the war, will be found to result from the demolition of the docks and arsenals at Flushing. This important object his Majesty was enabled to accomplish, in consequence of the reduction of the island of Walcheren by the valour of his arms and allies.

His Majesty has given directions that such documents and papers should be laid before you as he trusts will afford satisfactory information upon the subject of this expedition.

We have it in command to state to you, that his Majesty had uniformly notified to Sweden his Majesty's decided wish, that in determining upon the question of peace or war with France, and other continental powers, she should be guided by considerations resulting from her own situation and interests: while his Majesty therefore laments that Sweden should have found it necessary to purchase peace by considerable sacrifices, his Majesty cannot complain that she has concluded it without his Majesty's participation. It is his Majesty's earnest wish that no event may occur to occasion the interruption of those relations of amity which it is the desire of his Majesty and the interests of both countries to preserve.

We have it further in command to communicate to you, that the efforts of his Majesty for the protection of Portugal have been powerfully aided by the confidence which the Prince Regent has reposed in his Majesty, and by the co-operation of the local government, and of the people of that country. The expulsion of the French from Portugal, by his Majesty's forces under Lieutenant-general Lord Wellington, and the glorious victory obtained by him at Talavera, contributed to check the progress of the French arms in the peninsula during the late campaign.

His Majesty directs us to state, that the Spanish government, in the name and by the authority of King Ferdinand the Seventh, has determined to assemble the general and extraordinary Cortes of the nation. His Majesty trusts that this measure will give fresh animation and vigour to the councils and the arms of Spain, and successfully direct the energies and spirit of the Spanish people to the maintenance of their legitimate monarchy, and to the ultimate deliverance of their country.

The most important considerations of policy and of good faith require, that as long as this great cause can be maintained with a prospect of success, it should be supported, according to the nature and circumstances of the contest, by the strenuous and continued

assistance of the power and resources of his Majesty's dominions; and his Majesty relies on the aid of his Parliament in his anxious endeavours to frustrate the attempts of France against the independence of Spain and Portugal, and against the happiness and freedom of those loyal and resolute nations.

His Majesty commands us to acquaint you, that the intercourse between his Majesty's minister in America and the government of the United States has been suddenly and unexpectedly interrupted. His Majesty sincerely regrets this event: he has, however, received the strongest assurances from the American minister resident at this court, that the United States are desirous of maintaining friendly relations between the two countries. This desire will be met by a corresponding disposition on the part of his Majesty.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

His Majesty has directed us to inform you, that he has ordered the estimates for the current year to be laid before you: his Majesty has directed them to be formed with all the attention to economy which the support of his allies and the security of his dominions will permit. And his Majesty relies upon your zeal and loyalty to afford him such supplies as may be necessary for those essential objects.

He commands us to express how deeply he regrets the pressure upon his subjects, which the protracted continuance of the war renders inevitable.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

We are commanded by his Majesty to express his hope that you will resume the consideration of the state of the inferior clergy, and adopt such further measures upon this interesting subject as may appear to you to be proper.

We have it further in command to state to you, that the accounts which will be laid before you of the trade and revenue of the country will be found highly satisfactory.

Whatever temporary and partial inconvenience may have resulted from the measures which were directed by France against those great sources of our prosperity and strength, those measures have wholly failed of producing any permanent or general effect.

The inveterate hostility of our enemy continues to be directed against this country with unabated animosity and violence. To guard the security of his Majesty's dominions, and to defeat the designs which are meditated against us and our allies, will require the utmost efforts of vigilance, fortitude, and perseverance.

In every difficulty and danger his Majesty confidently trusts that he shall derive the most effectual support, under the continued blessing of Divine Providence, from the wisdom of his Parliament, the valour of his forces, and the spirit and determination of his people.

CHRONOLOGICAL SKETCH

MOST REMARKABLE EVENTS OF THE YEAR 1809.

January.

5. Treaty of Peace and Amity concluded at Constantinople between the King of Great Britain and the Sublime Porte.

12. The French colony of Cayenne capitulated to the British and Portuguese forces.

13. Sir John Moore arrived with his army at Corunna, having lost part of his baggage in retreating from the interior of Spain.

14. A formal treaty of peace, friendship, and alliance between the British and Spanish nations, was this day signed in London.

16. Battle of Corunna fought, wherein Sir John Moore was killed and Sir David Baird wounded.

17. The British army, under the command of Sir John Hope, embarked at Corunna for England.

19. The town of Corunna entered by the French.

— The British Parliament assembled in pursuance of his Majesty's Proclamation.

21. Part of St. James's Palace destroyed by fire.

23. The French frigate *Topaze*, of 48 guns, laden with troops and provisions for the relief of Cayenne, captured by his Majesty's cruizers.

27. The house of Commons resolved to investigate the conduct of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, as Commander in Chief.

— Ferrol taken possession of by the French.

February.

3. The Spanish Junta at Seville published a Decree, directing the Spanish troops to give no quarter to such of the French troops as had committed certain excesses in that country.

13. Don Pedro Cevallos, Ambassador Extraordinary from the Supreme Junta of Spain, arrived in England.

19. La Junon French frigate, of 44 guns, captured by his Majesty's ship *Horatio*, Capt. Scott.

21. The town of Saragossa taken by the French, after a long and obstinate resistance.

24. The Island of Martinique captured by his Majesty's sea and land forces.

— Drury-lane Theatre totally destroyed by fire.

March.

7. General Beresford appointed by the Prince Regent Commander in Chief of the Portuguese armies.

15. Gustavus the Fourth, King of Sweden, arrested and deprived of the functions of Government.

19. The deposed Monarch this day signed a formal deed of abdication.

21. His Royal Highness the Duke of York resigned the office of Commander in

Chief, and Sir David Dundas was appointed to succeed him.

23. A Convention was concluded at Umea between the commanders of the Russian and Swedish Armies.

25. The Portuguese took Chaves from the French, with 870 prisoners, besides a great quantity of arms and ammunition.

27. Vigo retaken by the Spaniards, aided by the *Lively* and *Venus* frigates, and 1300 French prisoners, who were in the town, sent to England.

27. A violent eruption of Mount Etna.

29. Oporto taken by the French.

April.

6. Le Niemen French Frigate, of 44 guns, captured by his Majesty's ship *Aurechyst*, Capt. Seymour, after a most gallant action.

— The Archduke Charles, at Vienna, published a Declaration of War against France.

11. Four French ships of the line destroyed in Basque Roads by the boats of the British fleet, under the command of Lord Cochrane.

13. Buonaparte set out from Paris to direct the movements of the French army in Germany.

14. Died at Fulham, Beilby Porteus, Lord Bishop of London.

17. The Island of Saints, in the West Indies, captured by the British forces under Major-General Maitland.

19. Mr. Erskine and Mr. Smith having adjusted the difference between Great Britain and America, the President of the United States issued a Proclamation, authorising the Citizens to trade with this country.

22. Sir Arthur Wellesley arrived at Lisbon, and assumed the command of the British forces in Portugal.

23. After the French and Austrian armies had had several slight skirmishes, the latter retreated upon Bohemia, and the former took Ratibon.

29. His Majesty appointed the Right Hon. the Marquis Wellesley to be Ambassador Extraordinary to the Supreme Junta of Spain.

May.

5. The Duke of Sudermania created King of Sweden.

10. His Excellency Prince Stahrenberg, Ambassador Extraordinary from the Court of Vienna to the British Court, arrived in England.

— At a Diet, the States of Sweden renounce their allegiance to the late King.

12. Sir Arthur Wellesley, after beating the forces under Marshal Soult, delivers Oporto, where he found a large quantity of French ordnance.

— The French take possession of Vienna.

15. Buonaparte addressed a Proclamation to the Hungarians, inviting them to elect a King of their own, and renounce their allegiance to the House of Austria.

17. Buonaparte, by a decree of this date, united the Papal States to the French Empire.

18. The Fort of Trieste taken possession of by a division of French Troops.

21. The fortress of Layback, after a bombardment, surrendered to the French forces with 4,000 men.

21 and 22. After two days hard fighting between the French and Austrians at the village of Aspern, the bridges on the Danube were destroyed, and the French retreated.

22. Prince Gallitzin, Commander in Chief of the Russian armies, enters Galicia, and declares war against Austria.

23. Admiral Harvey dismissed his Majesty's service by the sentence of a Court Martial, for disrespectful conduct to Lord Gambier, his superior officer.

24. Mr. Secretary Canning stated in the House of Commons, that the arrangements made by Mr. Erskine with the American Government were contrary to his instructions, and therefore could not be ratified.

25. Five thousand Austrians defeated and captured near Leoben by the French army under the Viceroy of Italy.

26. The Swedish General gives up the town of Umea to the Russian General, according to a Convention entered into by them.

31. In consequence of a Message from the King, the House pass a Vote of Credit of 3,000,000*l.* sterling, for the contingencies of Austria, Spain, and Portugal.

— Stralsund assaulted and taken by the Dutch troops, and Colonel Schill and one third of his brave followers killed, after he had raised contributions upon the territories of Jerome Buonaparte.

June.

7. Marshal Ney defeated by a division of the Spanish army in Galicia, under General Carrera and the Count de Norona; in consequence of which Ferrol and Corunna, were evacuated by the French.

14. The Austrian army, under the command of the Archduke John, defeated at Raab by a division of the French army, under the Viceroy of Italy.

15. Defeat of the Spanish army under General Blake, at Saragossa.

18. Defeat of General Blake, at Belchite.

19. The Non-intercourse Law, with respect to England as well as France, re-enacted by Congress.

21. Parliament prorogued by a speech from the Throne.

23. Defeat of a strong French corps at St. Jago by the Spaniards.

24. Capitulation of Raab.

25. Capture of the Island of Ischia, by Sir John Stuart.

27. Riots at Liverpool, occasioned by a party of the 19th Light Dragoons having quarrelled with a press gang in that town.

29. Coronation of the new king of Sweden.

July.

3. Trial, before Lord Ellenborough, of the cause, Wright v. G. v. Wardle, Esq. Verdict found against the Defendant.

5. Buonaparte, during the night, crosses the Danube with the whole of his army.

6. Sir Arthur Wellesley made Marshal-General of the combined English and Portuguese forces, by decree of the Prince Regent of Portugal.

— Capture of La Furiense French frigate, by Captain Monsey, of the *Uaine Citoyenne*, after an action of nearly seven hours.

7. Capitulation and surrender of the City of Saint Domingo to the combined British and Spanish forces under the command of General Carmichael.

8. Defeat of the Austrian army at Wagram, after the severest conflict during that and the two preceding days.

7 and 8. Reduction of the French settlement of Senegal and Goree.

11. Mr. Jackson left town to embark for America, as Minister to the United States.

12. Admiral Keats created a knight of the Bath.

— Capt. Barclay won his extraordinary pedestrian match (1000 miles in 1000 successive hours), at 17 minutes past three in the afternoon.

— Armistice concluded between the French and Austrian armies, at Znaim.

15. The Proclamation of Budweis issued by the Emperor of Austria, in justification of the Armistice.

17. Intelligence received of the success of the British troops, under Colonel St. Leger, in Travancore.

20. Junction of the British army, under Sir Arthur Wellesley with the Spanish army, under General Cuesta, at Tropeza.

22. Sailed from the Downs, the Expedition to Holland under Lord Chatham.

25. Armistice concluded between the Swedish and Norwegian armies.

26. The trial of Admiral Lord Gambier came on at Portsmouth.

27. Accounts received of a Russian convoy, from Riga to Revel, having been met by two English frigates, and 18 sail, laden with provisions, captured.

27 and 28. Defeat of the French at Talavera, by the combined British and Spanish armies under Sir A. Wellesley and Gen. Cuesta.

August.

3. Siege of Flushing commenced by the British.

4. Trial of Lord Gambier closed; his Lordship honourably acquitted.

16. Surrender of Flushing to the British arms.

26. Sir Arthur Wellesley raised to the dig-

nity of Baron and Viscount of the United Kingdom.

September.

4. Re-commencement of the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius.

15. Arrived Despatches from Lord Chatham, announcing his Lordship's immediate return to England.

16. Arrived in town the Earl of Chatham, from the Island of Walcheren.

17. Treaty of Peace between Sweden and Russia concluded.

18. Received Intelligence from Penia, that the French influence in that Kingdom had been entirely broken by the perseverance of Sir Harford Jones.

— The New Theatre of Covent-garden opened for the reception of the Public, to a distinguished audience.

20. Transpired the resignation of Lord Castlereagh.

21. A duel took place in the morning between Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh, in which the former was slightly wounded.

23. Increasing riot at Covent-garden Theatre.

— Covent-garden Theatre closed for the purpose of referring the points in dispute to a Select Committee.

24. Received intelligence of the conclusion of the war in Travancore.

25. Left town two Messengers, the one to invite Lord Grenville, and the other Lord Grey, to co-operate in the formation of a new Administration.

27. Received accounts at the Admiralty, that the whole of the French fleet had been fitted out for sea, and sailed for Cadiz.

28. Parliamentary prorogued.

29. Arrived in town Lord Grenville, and in the afternoon of that day had an interview with Mr. Perceval.

October.

4. Mr. Perceval kissed hands on being appointed First Lord of the Treasury.

— Lord Chatham laid before his Majesty, at the Levee; the proceedings of the army lately under his command at Walcheren.

— Covent-garden Theatre re-opened.

9. Serious and alarming affrays in the Hall of Covent-garden Theatre.

11. Lord Bathurst kissed hands as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs; Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh tendered their Seals of Office.

14. Peace signed between France and Austria.

19. The defeat of the French in Spain by the Duke del Parque.

20. Arrival of intelligence of the ratification of the Treaty of Peace between Great Britain and Turkey.

25. The celebration of a General Jubilee, on his Majesty's entrance into the 50th year of his reign.

30. The Duke of Portland died at Burlington House, in the 72d year of his age.

November.

1. The Lord Mayor proceeded in state

from Guildhall to St. James's to present an Address of Congratulation to his Majesty on his entering into the 50th year of his reign.

13. Rupture of the Negotiation in America, in consequence of an altercation between Mr. Smith, Secretary of State to the United States, and Mr. Jackson, who had succeeded Mr. Erskine as British Minister.

14. Buonaparte arrived at Paris.

16. Buonaparte, upon his throne, at the Palace of the Tuilleries, received a Deputation from Rome, presented by the Prince High Chancellor.

19. Victory of the French over the Spaniards at Ocaña.

26. The Marquis Wellesley arrived at Portsmouth from Spain.

27. The Emperor of Austria returned to his capital.

— The Session of the American Congress opened with a speech from the President; in which the rupture of the negotiation with this country was announced.

December.

2. The Legislative Body of France opened by a speech from the Emperor Napoleon.

5. Before Lord Chief Justice Mansfield. An action for assault and false imprisonment, brought by Henry Clifford, Esq. Barrister at Law, against James Brandon, Box-Book Keeper, of the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden. Verdict for the Plaintiff 5l.

— Accounts received of the surrender of the Islands of Zante, Cephalonia, Ithaca, and Corico to his Majesty's arms, under the command of Brigadier General Oswald.

10. The arsenal and works about the basin of Flushing destroyed.

11. Surrender of Gerona to the French.

— Court of King's Bench, before Lord Ellenborough. The indictment of Mary Anne Clarke and Daniel and Francis Wright, for a conspiracy to obtain a verdict against Colonel Wardle. — Verdict Not Guilty.

12. Termination of the disturbances at Covent-Garden Theatre.

— A numerous meeting of the Livery of London held in Guildhall.

— Lord Grenville elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

— The Empress Josephine and the Emperor Napoleon dissolve their marriage at the Palace of the Tuilleries.

18. Subscription in behalf of Colonel Wardle opened at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, in the Strand.

20. Address of the Common Council of the City of London presented to his Majesty on the late Expeditions.

— The Persian Ambassador, his Excellency Mirza Abdu'l Hassan, presented his credentials to his Majesty at the Queen's Palace.

22. Evacuation of Walcheren by the British forces.

— The navigation of the Canal from River Thames to the town of Oxford opened.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.
Nov. 29, 1809.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 29.

THE Hon. Lieut. W. Waldegrave, of the *Ville de Paris*, arrived here this morning with despatches from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pole, of which the following are copies:

Ville de Paris, off St. Sebastian, Oct 30.
SIR,

By my letter of the 16th of Sept. their Lordships would be informed of the intelligence I had received relative to the intended movements of the French squadron, and of my reasons for changing my station to St. Sebastian. While on this station, on the night of the 22d inst. the *Pomone* joined, and Capt. Barric (who with indefatigable perseverance had, with the *Alceste*, watched the Port of Toulon), informed me, that the day before, several of the enemy's squadron had put to sea, that others were coming out when he left them, and that there was every appearance of the whole fleet being on the move from the harbour. They had a numerous convoy with them, and as this movement was made with the first of an easterly wind, there was little doubt of their being bound to the westward. I immediately made the necessary signals for the squadron to be prepared for their reception, and placed the three frigates and sloop (*Pomone*, *Hydra*, *Volontaire*, and *Monstrel*), to windward, to give notice of the enemy's approach. On the following morning (the 23d), soon after eight o'clock, the *Volontaire* made the signal for a fleet to the eastward; while they continued to come down before the wind, no alteration was made in the squadron, except by advancing two fast-sailing ships, the *Tigre* and *Bulwark*. At ten, the *Pomone* made the signal, that the enemy had hauled to the wind, and the convoy separating from the ships of war (which were now discovered to consist of three ships of the line only, two frigates, two smaller frigates, or store-ships, and a convoy of about twenty sail of vessels), I ordered Rear-admiral Martin to chase them, and eight of the best sailing ships, which standing on contrary tacks, might take advantage of the changes of the wind, which was then variable. At two p. m. the *Pomone* having got far to windward, was directed by signal to destroy such of the convoy as could be come up with; and in the evening she burnt two brigs, two bombards, and a ketch. The enemy before dark was out of sight, and the ships chasing not much advanced, were standing to the northward, while the squadron with me stretched to the southward. The next morning neither the

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French nor our own chasing ships were in sight.

This morning Rear-admiral Martin joined with his division, as named in the margin,* having again fallen in with the enemy on the 24th off the entrance of the Rhone, and on the 25th they chased them on shore: the *Robust* of 84 guns bearing the flag of Rear-admiral Boudsin, and the *Leon* of 74, off Frontignan, where the day following themselves set fire to them. The *Boree* of 74 guns, and a frigate ran on shore at the entrance of the port of Cette, where there is little probability of either of them being saved.

I cannot sufficiently express the high satisfaction I have felt at the intrepid perseverance of Rear-admiral Martin, and of the captains of the ships who were with him in the pursuit. Nothing less ardent or less skilful, would have produced a result so fortunate, where the coast near the Rhone is exceedingly shoal and dangerous, so that some of the ships were in five and six fathom water, the weather thick, and the south-east wind blowing strong.

I enclose to you, Sir, Rear-admiral Martin's letter; and beg to congratulate their Lordships on three great ships of the enemy being thus destroyed, without the smallest resistance on their part, or a shot being fired by the British ships, except a few by the *Tigre* at the *Boree*, when she was pushing ashore at Cette; of their two frigates, the *Pomone* and *Pauline*, one hauled her wind some time in the night, and fetched into *Marseilles Road*. The other part of the French squadron are found to remain in Toulon by the ships which have since examined that port,

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) COLLINGWOOD.

Canopus at Sea, Oct. 27, 1809.

MY LORD,

In obedience to the signal for the *Canopus* to chase E. N. E. I stood that way the whole of the night of the 23d, and the following day, in company with the renowned, *Tigre*, *Sultan*, *Leviathan*, and *Cumberland*; in the evening four sail were seen, to which we immediately gave chase, and pursued them till after dark; when, from shoal water, and the wind being direct on the shore, near the entrance of the Rhone, it became necessary to keep to the wind during the night. The following morning, the 25th, the same ships were again seen, and chased between Cette and Frontignan, where they ran on shore. Two of them (an 80 gun ship, bearing a Rear-admiral's flag, and a 74) at the latter place, and one ship of the line

* *Canopus*, *Renown*, *Tigre*, *Sultan*, *Leviathan*, and *Cumberland*.

and a frigate at the former. From the shoal water and intricacy of the navigation, it was impossible to get close enough to the enemy's two line of battle ships near Frontignan, to attack them when on shore; for in attempting to do so, one of his Majesty's ships was under five fathoms water, and another in less than six. On the 26th I sent the boats to sound, meaning, if possible to buoy the channel (if any had been found), by which the enemy's ships could be attacked; but at night we had the satisfaction to see them set on fire. From the circumstances under which the ship and frigates ran on shore at the entrance of the port of Cette, I have little doubt the former will be lost; and the frigate must certainly have received considerable damage; but they cannot be got at on account of the batteries. Your Lordship must be well aware that nothing but the great press of sail carried by his Majesty's ships, and the good look-out kept, could have enabled them to close with those of the enemy from the distance they were at the time they commenced the chase.

I have the honour, &c.

G. MARTIN.

Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood.

Ville de Paris, off Rosas, Nov. 1.

SIR,

When the enemy's convoy was chased on the 23d ult. their transports separated from the ships of war, and, under the protection of an armed store-ship, two bombards, and a zebec, made for the bay of Rosas. When the ships of war were disposed of, as related in my letter of yesterday, the convoy became the object of my attention, and on the 29th the Apollo was sent off Rosas to examine what vessels were there, and how far they were in a situation assailable. The next day I appointed the ships, as per margin,* for this service, under the orders of Captain Hallowell, to bring them out if the wind was favourable, or otherwise to destroy them. The state of the wind and sea would not permit this operation until last night, when, after dark, the ships bore up for the bay, and anchored about five miles from the castle of Rosas, under the protection of which castle, of Trinity-fort, and of several newly erected batteries, the convoy, consisting of eleven vessels, five of them armed, as per accompanying list, were moored.—The boats being arranged in separate divisions, the whole were put under the orders of Lieutenant Tailour, First-lieutenant of the Tigre, and proceeded to the attack of the enemy, who, although he could have had no previous intimation of such an enterprise against him, was found vigilant and completely on his guard. The ship, which was a smaller sort of frigate, was enclosed boarding nettings, and a gun-boot ad-

vanced a-head of her for the look-out; on being hailed, and the alarm-gun fired, our boats stretched out, the crews at the highest pitch of animation, filling the air with their cheers; each division took the part previously allotted to it, the armed ship was boarded at all points, and carried in a few minutes, notwithstanding a spirited and sturdy resistance which the enemy made; all their armed vessels were well defended; but the British seamen and marines, determined to subdue them, were not to be repelled, even by a force found to be double that which was expected, and besides the opposition made by the vessels, the guns from the castle, the forts in the bay, the gun-boats, and musketry from the beach, kept a constant fire on them. On the opening of day every ship or vessel was either burnt or brought off, aided by the light winds which then came from the land, and the whole of the convoy that came from Toulon for the supply of the French army in Spain has been destroyed, with the exception of the frigate, which escaped to Marselles, and one store-ship not since heard of.

I cannot conclude this narrative without an expression of the sentiment which the execution of this bold enterprise has inspired me with, and the respect and admiration I feel for those who performed it. In the first place, success greatly depended on the previous arrangement which was made by Captain Hallowell, with a judgment and foresight that distinguishes that officer in every service he is employed on; the division of the boats, the preparation of fire materials, and providing them with every implement that contingency could require, established confidence throughout the whole; and in this he was ably assisted by the experience and zeal of Captains Wodehouse, Bullen, Taylor, and Hope. The brigs were under sail, as near the vessels attacked as the light winds would allow, and Captain Hallowell speak in high terms of praise of the conduct of their commanders, Crawly, Raitt, and Wilson. The First-lieut. Tailour led to the assault in a most gallant manner, and was followed by the other officers, as if each was ambitious of his place, and desired to be first; the whole party bravely maintained the character which British seamen have established for themselves. I am sorry I have to add, that the loss has been considerable, of which I enclose a list.—Lieutenant Tait, of the Volontaire, an excellent and brave young officer, and Mr. Caldwell, Master's-mate of the Tigre, a youth of great promise, were the only officers slain. Many officers in the fleet were desirous of being volunteers in this service. I could not resist the earnest request of Lieutenants Lord Visc. Balgonie, the Hon. J. A. Maudslayi, and the Hon. W. Waldegrave, of the Ville de Paris, to have the command of boats, in which they displayed that spirit which is inherent in them. I transmit also Captain Hallowell's letter

gre. Cumberland, Volontaire, Apollo, e, Philomel, Scout, and Tuscan.

relating his proceedings, with lists of the officers who commanded boats, and had appointments in this service, and of the vessels burnt and captured.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

COLLINGWOOD.

P.S. I have charged Lieut. Waldegrave, of the Ville de Paris, with the delivery of my despatches; an officer of great merit, and who commanded one of the boats employed on this service.

H. M. S. Tigre, off Cape St.

MY LORD, *Sebastian, Nov. 1.*

In obedience to your Lordship's order of the 30th ult. I proceeded to the Bay of Rosas with the ships and sloops named in the margin, where finding it impracticable to attack the enemy's convoy while under weigh (the wind being at S. E. and a heavy swell), I anchored the ships of the squadron yesterday evening after dark, about five miles off the town of Rosas, and detached all the boats under the command of Lieut. Tailour, First of the Tigre, to destroy them; the spirited manner in which he led them on to the attack, commanded the admiration of every one present, and the gallant manner in which he was supported, reflects the highest honour on every person employed on this service. I have the honour to enclose a list of vessels captured and destroyed on this occasion; and when your Lordship is informed that the enemy was aware of our intention to attack him, and had taken the precaution of fixing boarding nettings, and placing a launch with a gun in it in advance, to give him a notice of our approach, and that the vessels were also defended by the very strong batteries on shore, I trust your Lordship will consider it equal in gallantry and judgment to any exploit that has occurred under your Lordship's command.

Our loss has been severe, and among the list of killed I have to lament the loss of Lieut. Tait of the Volontaire, of whom Captain Bull speaks in high terms, as an officer who has distinguished himself upon many occasions; and Mr. Caldwell, Master's-mate of the Tigre: the latter has left a widowed mother in distressed circumstances, who looked to him for comfort and support. Among the wounded are Lieut. Tailour of the Tigre, and Lieut. Forster of the Apollo, severely. The brig were directed to keep under weigh, and were in an admirable situation at day-light to have given assistance, had it been necessary. I have the honour also to enclose a list of the officers employed on this service; and I have only to state, that their conduct, and that of the seamen and marines under their command, was such as to exceed any encomium from my pen, and entitles them to my warmest thanks and approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

B. HALLOWELL.

A List of Ships and Vessels captured and destroyed by the Boats of the Squadron under Captain B. Hallowell, of the Tigre, in the Bay of Rosas, on the Morning of the 1st of November.

Armed store-ship *La Lemproye*, Bertault la Breetreete, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, commander, of 16 nine-pounders, 116 men, and 600 tons, burnt; pierced for 22 guns on the main-deck; vessel of war.—*Bombard la Victoire*, Garibou, Ensign de Vaisseau, commander, of 14 six-pounders and 80 men, burnt; vessel of war.—*Felucca L'Assacien*, Rouve, master, of 25 muskets and 20 men, burnt; transport belonging to government. *L'Union*, of 180 tons, burnt; landed her cargo.—*La Bien Aime*, of 150 tons, laden with biscuit, burnt.—*Notre Dame de Rosaire*, of 150 tons, burnt; landed her cargo.—*Felucca Notre Dame de Grace*, of 90 tons, burnt; landed her cargo.—*Bombard Le Girondiere*, Coreille, Ensign de Vaisseau, commander, of 8 six-pounders and 45 men, laden with biscuit, taken; transport belonging to government.—*Zebee Le Normande*, Arnaut, Ensign de Vaisseau, commander, of 10 four-pounders, and 48 men, taken; vessel of war.—*Le Dragon*, of 200 tons, laden with biscuit, taken.—*L'Indieu*, of 200 tons, laden with corn and flour, taken.

B. HALLOWELL.

List of Killed and Wounded.

On board the *Tigre*, 4 killed, and 10 wounded; among the latter are Lieutenant Tailour, (severely), and Mr. D. R. Syer, midshipman.—*Cumberland*, 2 killed and 15 wounded; among the latter are Lieut. R. Stuart, Mr. Webster, master's-mate, and Mr. Brady, midshipman.—*Volontaire*, Lieutenant Dalhousie and a seaman killed, and 15 wounded; among the latter are the Hon. Lieut. Maude, and Mr. Armstead, midshipman, both volunteers from the Ville de Paris.—*Apollo*, 3 killed, and First Lieut. Begbie (slightly), and Lieut. J. Forster (severely), with 3 seamen, wounded.—*Topaze*, 4 killed and 8 wounded.—*Tuscan*, Lieut. P. Dunn (slightly), and 1 seaman (dangerously) wounded.—Grand total 15 killed and 55 wounded.

(Signed)

B. HALLOWELL.

N. B. The List of Officers employed in the Boats &c. will be published in the Gazette of Saturday next.

SATURDAY, Dec. 2, 1809.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 2.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on Board the Ville de Paris, off Minorca, Oct. 12, 1809.

SIR,

I have great pleasure in transmitting to you a letter from Captain Hoste, of his Majesty's ship the Amphion, giving an ac-

count of a very gallant and well-conducted attack made on the enemy's fort and vessels at Cortelazzo, between Venice and Trieste, by the seamen and marines landed from that ship, which so completely succeeded, that the fort was taken, and blown up, and all the vessels which were in the port captured or destroyed, without the loss of a man, one only being wounded by accident, when employed in destroying the works. I have on many occasions had to represent the zeal, the bravery, and the nice concert of measures that are necessary to success, which have distinguished the services of Captain Hoste; and this late attack of the enemy is not inferior to those many instances which have before obtained for him praise and admiration. The manner in which he speaks of Lieutenant Phillott, who commanded the party, and of the other officers and men, is highly honourable to them; but the Amphion's officers and men following the example of their Captain, could not well be otherwise than they are. I also transmit a list of the officers who were employed on this service, and of the captures made.— Within a month two divisions of the enemy's gun-boats have been taken, consisting of six each.

I am, &c, COLLINGSWOOD.

*His Majesty's Ship Amphion, off the
Coast of Friul, Aug. 28.*

I beg leave to inform you of a most gallant and successful attack made by the boats of this ship and a detachment of seamen and marines, on the enemy's force at Cortelazzo, consisting of six gun-boats, and a convoy of merchant trabaccolos, moored in a strong position, under a battery of four twenty-four pounders, at the mouth of the Piavie, and in sight of the Italian squadron at Venice.

I had reconnoitred them on the 24th inst. and found it impracticable, from the shallowness of the water, to get the ship in, but I conceived they might be cut out by the boats, provided I could carry the battery; and this opinion was confirmed by a fisherman I detained the same evening, who gave me a very correct account of their force and situation. To prevent any suspicion of my design, I kept out of sight of the land till the evening of the 26th, when I crowded all possible sail, and we anchored off the entrance of the Piavie, at one in the morning of the 27th. At three a detachment of seamen and marines, commanded by Lieutenant Phillott, First Lieut. assisted by Lieutenant Jones (2), and Moore of the marines, in all seventy men, were landed about a mile below the battery to the southward, and advanced immediately to storm it, leaving Lieutenant Slaughter (third lieutenant) with the command of the boats, to push for the river the instant the fort was carried: at a quarter past three the alarm was given, the

attack was made the same instant, and such vigour in the assault, that in ten minutes the fort was completely in our possession, and the concerted signal made, the guns were instantly turned on the gun-boats, the fire on which, and musketry from the marines, whom Lieutenant Moore had placed in a most excellent situation, compelled them to instant surrender, and our boats took possession of the gun-boats and vessels, as per enclosed list: two of the former are of the largest dimensions.

The battery was a complete work, with a ditch and chevaux de frize round it, and our men entered it first by scaling ladders: the commandant of the fort made his escape with some of his men, two were found dead and one wounded, the rest, consisting of 16 of the 8d regiment of light infantry, were made prisoners. Having spiked the guns, and totally destroyed the battery and barrack, the whole detachment was re-embarked by one p. m.

I have now, Sir, the additional pleasure of saying that this service was performed without the loss of a man on our part. One marine alone was wounded by an explosion of powder after we had possession, but he is doing well. The gallantry and good conduct of the commanding lieutenant, Mr. Phillott, in the execution of this attack, speaks for itself; I have only to say, he had the entire conducting of it, and on this, as on many other occasions, fully justified the confidence I placed in him. He speaks in the warmest terms of Lieutenants Jones and Moore, and the officers and men under his orders; the prompt manner in which Lieutenant Jones turned the guns on the enemy's vessel, and the judicious disposition of the marines by Lieutenant Moore, is highly praise-worthy. In the variety of boat service we have had, these officers have particularly distinguished themselves, and some months back were severely wounded. The silence and regularity of the seamen and marines in their advance to the fort, and their bravery in the attack, is equally deserving of praise, and truly characteristic of British seamen. Enclosed is a list of the officers and midshipmen employed on shore and in the boats. The surrender of the gun-boats was so quick, that our boats had not time to join in the attack on them, but were most actively employed afterwards in getting the prizes out, under the direction of Lieutenant Slaughter. The above vessels were stationed at Cortelazzo for the express purpose of protecting the trade between Venice and Trieste, and were commanded by a Commandant de Division, Mons. Villeneuve, who is made prisoner.

I have, &c.

W. Hoste, Captain,

*Capt. Hargood, H. M. S.
Northumberland, &c. in
the Adriatic.*

A List of Gun-Boats, &c. captured and destroyed by the boats of his Majesty's Ship Amphion, W. Hoste, Esq. Capt. at Cortelazzo, on the 27th of August, 1809.

La Surveillante, Venetian gun-boat, commanded by Spiridione Augustine, Enseigne de Vaisseau, mounting one long twenty-six pounder in the bow, and one long twelve-pounder a-stern, with four swivels mounted on the gunwale, with a complement of 36 men, copper-bottomed and fastened, and quite new.—La Vedette, Venetian gun-boat, commanded by Aloize Tiozza, Lieut. de Frigate, mounting one long twenty-six pounder in the bow, and one long twelve-pounder a-stern, with four swivels mounted on the gunwale, with a complement of 36 men, copper-fastened.—No. 80, Venetian gun-boat, commanded by Giovanni Antonio Aspirante (midshipman), mounting one long twenty-four-pounder, with small arms.—No. 76, Venetian gun-boat, commanded by Giovanni Villeneuve, Commandant de Division, mounting one long twenty-four-pounder, with small arms.—No. 77, Venetian gun-boat, commanded by Andrew Moro Aspirante, mounting one long twenty-four-pounder, with small arms. No. 64, Venetian gun-boat, commanded by Giovanni Marsalo Aspirante, mounting one long twenty-four-pounder, with small arms.—Two trabaccolos, laden with rice, cheese, &c. taken. Five trabaccolos laden with wood and charcoal, burnt in the river.

(Signed) W. Hoste, Captain.

A List of Officers employed on Shore, and in the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Amphion, W. Hoste, Esq. Captain, at the Attack of the Enemy's Forces at Cortelazzo, on the morning of the 27th Aug. 1809.

C. G. R. Phillott, first lieutenant; G. M. Jones, second ditto; W. Slaughter, third ditto, in the boats; T. Moore, lieutenant of royal marines; J. Dalleney, master's-mate; T. Boardman, ditto; J. Gape, C. H. Ross, G. Castle, C. Kempthorn, W. Lee Rees, and C. Bruce, midshipmen; T. E. Hoste, volunteer of the first class; F. G. Farewell, ditto; R. Spearman, ditto; J. Angus, surgeon's assistant.

W. Hoste, Capt.

Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood has transmitted to this office a letter from Captain Crawley, of his Majesty's sloop, *Philomel*, giving an account of his having, on the 13th of October, captured, off Zante, a French privateer, called the *Etoile de Buonaparte*, of eight guns and 48 men.

A List of Officers employed in the Boats in the Attack on the Enemy's Vessels on the Morning of the 1st of November, 1809, in the Bay of Rosas.

Tigre.—Messrs. J. Tailour, A. W. J. Clifford, E. Boxer, W. Watterface, W. Hamilton, and J. Brulton, lieutenants; Messrs. J. Caldwell, and J. Kynson, master's-mates; Messrs. D. R. Syer, Hon. R. Spencer, H.

Fawcett, G. F. Bridges, G. Sandys, J. Athill, Hon. G. J. Perceval, J. Montague, and F. Noel, midshipmen; Mr. A. Hosack, assistant-surgeon.

Cumberland.—Messrs. J. Murray and R. Stuart, lieutenants; Mr. W. Bradley, acting lieutenant; Mr. E. Baillie, captain of marines; Mr. J. Webster, master's-mate; Messrs. C. R. Milbourne, H. Wise, W. H. Brady, and A. Blackmare, midshipmen.

Apollo.—Messrs. J. Begbie, R. C. Barton, and J. Forster, lieutenants; Messrs. H. W. de Chair and W. Plant, master's-mates; Messrs. J. Dunderdale and H. Lancaster, midshipmen; Mr. J. O. French, clerk.

Scout.—Mr. J. Tarrant, lieutenant; Hon. W. Waldegrave, lieutenant of Ville de Paris; Mr. — Davy, midshipman, ditto.

Topaze.—Messrs. G. Hammond, J. Dunn, W. Rawlins, and Lord Balgonie, lieutenant of the Ville de Paris, lieutenants; Mr. Halstead, lieutenant of marines; Mr. A. Boyter, master's-mate; Mr. T. Canty, carpenter; Messrs. J. Hume, H. Luthill, and H. Nicholas, midshipmen.

Volontaire.—Messrs. D. Tait and S. Sison, lieutenants; Messrs. J. Bannatyne and T. Randell, master's-mates; Messrs. R. S. Harness, and H. J. Lecke, midshipmen; Mr. W. Middleton, carpenter; Hon. J. A. Maude, lieutenant, volunteer from the Ville de Paris; Mr. J. Armistead, midshipman, ditto; W. Burton and D. Campbell, lieutenants of marines.

Tuscan.—Mr. T. Dunn, lieutenant; Mr. J. McDougal, master's-mate; and Mr. C. Gray, volunteers from the Ville de Paris; Mr. J. Stiddy, midshipman.

BEN. HALLOWELL.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 5.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

His Majesty's ship *Ville de Paris*, off St. Sebastian, Oct. 30, 1809.

SIR,

My letter of the 4th August informed their lordships of the proposal I had made to Lieutenant-general Sir John Stuart, that the islands of Zante, Cephalonia, &c. should be seized on, before the French could turn their regard from the defence of Naples, to strengthen other points, and in which letter I enclosed to you a copy of the instructions I had sent to Rear-admiral Martin, to be delivered to Captain Spranger, of the *Warrior*, whom I had selected to command the naval part of the expedition. The change which at that time had taken place in the state of the armies in the north, required the lieutenant-general's consideration, whether an adequate force might be spared from the army, and delayed their departure from Sicily until the 23d September, when the *Warrior* sailed from Messina with the *Philomel* sloop,

and transports carrying about one thousand six hundred troops, under the command of Brigadier-general Oswald. The Spartan at the same time sailed from Malta, with Mr. Foresti, and Count Cladan, a Cephalonian gentleman, who had for some time taken refuge at Malta, and whose local knowledge and influence in the country, I hoped, would be advantageous to the service. Orders were also sent to Captain Eyre, of the Magnificent, to join them with the Corfu squadron.

I have no great satisfaction in informing you, sir, of the complete success of this expedition, and that the French garrison in the islands of Zante, Cephalonia, Ithaca, and Cerigo, have, after a very faint resistance, surrendered to his Majesty's arms, the people liberated from the oppression of the French, and the Government of the Sept' Insular Republic declared to be restored.

As no preparation for so unexpected a change could have been made by the inhabitants, it has been found convenient by the officers commanding, and by the principal people who are now to assume the government, that the British flag, with that of the Republic, shall be continued to fly until the several departments are filled, and regularity is established.

The influence of Mr. Foresti, and the estimation in which his character is held by the people, very much facilitated the operations. I have written to him to resume his functions of British resident with the Republic, until he shall receive the instructions of his Majesty's ministers.

I enclose, sir, the letters of Captains Spranger, Brenton, and Crawley; detailing the several parts they took in the reduction of the island; a copy of the Proclamation, and reports of the garrisons and stores; by which their lordships will find with what good judgment all the measures were taken by the commanders of the sea and land forces, and the zeal and intelligence with which they were executed.

At Cerigo the greatest resistance was made; but Captain Brenton's skill and resources are such as would surmount much greater difficulties than they could present.

I am, &c.
(Signed) COLLINGWOOD.

His Majesty's ship Warrior, Bay of Zante, October 3, 1809.

SIR

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the commander-in-chief, that, in pursuance of his lordship's orders, I sailed from Messina on the 23d ultimo, in company with the sloop Philomel, two large gun boats, and the transports, with troops under the command of Brigadier-general Oswald, and proceeded off Cephalonia, where we arrived on the 29th, and continued in sight of the island until the 1st of October, during which days we were joined, as had been previously arranged, by the Spartan, from Malta, and

the Magnificent, Belle Poole, and Kingsfisher, from Corfu, and anchored that night in the Bay of Zante, just without reach of the nearest battery.

At day-light on the following morning, the troops assembled alongside the Warrior, and under cover of the Spartan, Belle Poole, and gun boats, who soon silenced the batteries, landed a division of the army in the most perfect order, about three miles from the town, and whilst General Oswald was advancing, Captains Brenton and Brisbane, and the gun-boats, conducted by Mr. Cole, my first lieutenant, were actively employed in keeping the enemy, who had remained their batteries, in check, and covering the second disembarkation, when the whole army moved forward, and closely invested the castle, to which the French had retired from every direction.

A Proclamation, herewith annexed, was in the mean time distributed to the inhabitants, explanatory of our views; and finding, as was expected, that they rejoiced in the expulsion of these common disturbers of mankind, I forebore attacking with the ships a strong battery on the Mole Head, which could not be taken without destroying a great part of the town; and have the satisfaction of adding, that in the course of the day, the enemy, though advantageously situated in a most important and commanding position, thought proper to capitulate on the terms which I have the honour to enclose.

I am, &c.
(Signed) J. W. SPRANGER.
Rear-admiral Martin, &c. &c. &c.

Proclamation to the Inhabitants of Cephalonia, Zante, and others of the Seven Islands.

It having been represented to the Commander-in-chief of his Britannic Majesty's Sea and Land Forces in the Mediterranean, that the inhabitants of Cephalonia, Zante, and other of the Seven Islands, wearied and oppressed with the violence and exactions of the French Government, under which their commerce has been annihilated, and their personal freedom invaded, are desirous to shake off the yoke; their Excellencies Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, K. B. and Lieutenant-general Sir John Stuart, Count of Morda, K. B. &c. commanding in chief the respective sea and land forces, have directed such aid to be given as may enable them to expel their present oppressors, and re-establish a free and independent government, with the uncontrolled exercise of their religious, civil, and commercial rights.

The undersigned, commanding the division of his Majesty's sea and land forces, charged with the execution of this interesting and important duty, call therefore on the inhabitants of all ranks to come forward, and share in the glorious labour of expelling the common enemy.

We present ourselves to you, inhabitants of Cephalonia, not as invaders, with views of conquest, but as allies who hold forth to you

the advantage of British protection, in the freedom and extension of your commerce, and the general prosperity of your islands: contrast these obvious advantages with the privations you have laboured under, since you were passed over from the yoke of Russia to that of France, and deprived at one blow of your independence as a nation, and of your rights of freedom as men.

We demand of you no exertions but such as are necessary for your own liberation, no other aid than what reciprocal advantage requires.

Hostility, whether shown in acts of opposition towards us, or in aid to the enemy, must of course be repressed; but no retrospect will be made to the errors of the past, no other distinctions suffered than what results from present opportunities of zeal, courage, and patriotism.

(Given under our hands, on board his Majesty's ship Warrior, in Zante Roads, this 2d October, 1809.

(Signed) By Brigadier-general OSWALD, commanding a division of his Majesty's Forces; and
J. D. SPRANGER, Captain of the Warrior, and Senior Naval Officer.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

2d October, 1809.

Return of French and Albanian Troops in the Island of Zante.

Total—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 2 captains, 11 subalterns, 2 staff, 294 rank and file.

N. B. About 200 Albanians, who did not retire to the castle, are dispersed in the island.

*His Majesty's ship Warrior,
Cephalonia, Oct. 5, 1809.*

No time was lost after the surrender of Zante, in establishing a provisional government, re-embarking the troops, and proceeding on the 4th instant with the squadron, augmented by the arrival of the Leonidas, to Cephalonia, the port of which was entered, with the men of war formed in two columns, and the transports in the rear, and taken possession of without any opposition on the part of the enemy, which indeed, from the formidable force I had the honour to command, was perfectly useless.

And having landed the advanced the same evening, the general summoned the fort of St. George, situated on a steep hill two leagues from the town, which immediately surrendered on the same terms as the garrison at Zante, and both islands were fortunately occupied by his Majesty's forces without any loss whatever, and the Sept' Insular flag, together with the British, to the great joy of the inhabitants, displayed at each.

At Zante we took one small French privateer, and four others of a peculiarly fast construction were on the stocks, and ready for launching

At Cephalonia we only found two Russian ships, and an English captured brig, with a small number of coasting traders, in one of the finest harbours in the world, and capable of containing in safety the largest fleets.

I am, &c.

J. W. SPRANGER.

Rear-admiral Martin, &c.

[A letter from Captain Brenton, of the Spartan, dated 13th Oct. off Cerigo, contains the details of the surrender of that island. The loss on our part appears to have been only one killed and three wounded. The garrison surrendered on the same terms as those of Zante and Cephalonia.

There is also a letter from Captain Crawley, of the Philomel, with the particulars of the surrender and occupation of the island of Ithaca.

Also letters from Captains West and Clephane, of the Excellent and Acorn, stating the capture of several gun-boats, merchant vessels, and trabacculos, near Trieste, in the month of July last, with the boats of these ships, and those of the Bustard, with the loss of two killed, and six wounded.

Lord Collingwood has also transmitted a copy of a letter from Captain Ayscough, of the Success, giving an account of the capture by the boats of that ship, on the 30th July, off Cerigo, of two French privateers, one mounting nine carriage guns, and four swivels, with 78 men, and the other, one gun, and 20 men; another from Captain Pearce, of the Halcyon sloop, stating the capture on the 30th of August, of the St. Ann a French privateer, of two guns, and 46 men, 20 days from Naples, without making any prize; and two from Captain Rosenhagen, of the Volage, giving accounts of his having, on the 6th and 29th of September, captured two enemy's privateers, the Anunciato and Jason, one of two guns, and 40 men, and the other of six guns, and 60 men.]

DOWNING-STREET, DEC. 9.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was this Morning received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, by Lieutenant-General Sir John Stuart, K.B. dated Messina, Oct. 20.

MY LORD,

A despatch which I had the honour to address to your lordship on the 26th ult. apprized you of the representations that had been made to Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, and to myself, of the solicitude of the inhabitants of Zante, Cephalonia, and other dependencies of the Ionian government, to receive the assistance of a British force to liberate them from French oppression. The consequent equipment of an expedition under Brigadier-general Oswald, to act co-operatively with a squadron under Captain Spranger, of his Majesty's ship Warrior, was at the same time detailed to your lordship,

and stated to have sailed in the prosecution of this object on the 23d of last month from Messina.

The reports with which Captain Oswald, of the 35th regiment, yesterday arrived from Zante, and which I have now the satisfaction of transmitting to your lordship, will mark the able manner in which this service has been carried into effect by the officers by whom it was conducted; and I hope his Majesty will graciously deign to approve the adoption of a project, the success of which opens such means of opposing future obstacles to the probable views of the enemy, as well as disappointing them in the hoped utility of their present usurpations in that quarter.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. STUART, Count of Maida,
Lieut.-gen.

Here follows a letter from Brigadier-General Oswald, dated Zante, Oct. 3, and another dated Cephalonia, Oct. 5, detailing the operations of the troops under his command at those islands, with copies of terms upon which the enemy surrendered, as given in a former Gazette, together with a letter from Captain Church, who commanded the military in their attack on Ithaca. Brigadier-general Oswald, in a letter, dated H. M. S. Warrior, Zante Bay, Oct. 16, after noticing in terms of high commendation the services of Major Clarke, Lieutenant-col. Lowe, Mr. Foresti, &c. says, "The enterprise which your excellency confided to me being thus happily accomplished, it only remains for me to testify my fullest approbation of the conduct of the troops. A discipline has been maintained that did honour to the soldier, and reflected the utmost credit upon the commanding and subordinate officers;" and concludes by observing, "I will now proceed to place the islands in a posture of defence, sufficient to afford probable security; and I am led to believe it may be accomplished without causing any expense to his Majesty's government."

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 9.

Vice-admiral Campbell, commander in chief in the Downs, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Anderson, of his Majesty's sloop the Rinaldo, giving an account of his having, on the 7th inst. captured, between Dungeness and the South Foreland, a French privateer, called the Marandeur, having 14 guns on board, and 66 men, out twelve days from Boulogne, without making any capture.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 12.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Macdonald, of the Red Pole Sloop, dated the 10th inst transmitted by Vice-admiral Campbell.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 9th inst. at day-light, Beachy Head N.

by D. nine leagues, wind W. two luggers were observed on our lee bow, to which chase was immediately given; and at ten I had the good fortune to get alongside the weather-most, which had the temerity to engage us for half an hour, when she surrendered. She proves to be Le Grand Rodeur, of Boulogne, 16 guns and 80 men, Captain J. G. Huret, four days from Dieppe, and had made no capture. I am sorry to add, that the privateer had one man killed and two wounded, one of them badly. Towards the latter part of the chase, his Majesty's sloop Pelican hove in sight, and pursued the other, but did not capture her. To the officers and ship's company I feel greatly indebted for their cool and steady conduct during the chase and action, when every manœuvre was attempted by the enemy to escape.

I am, &c.

C. MACDONALD.

Vice-admiral Campbell, commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Downs, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Maxwell, of the Royalist sloop, dated 6th inst. stating, that he had captured on that day, the French cutter privateer L'Heureuse Etoile, of two guns and 15 men. She had sailed from Dieppe the preceding evening, and had not made any capture.

Copy of another Letter from Captain Maxwell.

H. M. S. Royalist, at Sea,
Dec. 10.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you of his Majesty's sloop under my command having captured, at six P. M. Le Beau Marseille, French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 60 men; she is a beautiful vessel, only three months old, and considered one of the fastest sailers out of Boulogne.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN MAXWELL.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 16.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir G. R. Collier, of his Majesty's Ship the Surveillante, addressed to the Hon. Rear-admiral Stopford, and transmitted by Lord Gambier, to J. W. Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's Ship Surveillante,
at Sea, 3d Dec. 1809.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command has been driven in the late gale, rather to the southward of the station allotted to her by your order; and in recovering my ground this day, captured the French cutter, privateer La Comtesse Laure, Jean Jacques Beltiers, commander.

The privateer is of a class and possesses qualities admirably calculated for the annoyance of the British trade; she is copper-bottomed, and sails fast; pierced for 16

guns, and has 14 mounted, 12 and 8-pounders; 65 men on board, being part of her complement; five days out of Rochelle without

making any capture. — I have the honour to be, &c.

G. R. COLLIER.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE REPUDIATION OF JOSEPHINE.

Paris, December 17.

BY desire of his Majesty the Emperor, all the members of the senate assembled yesterday, at eleven o'clock in the morning, in full dress, in the hall of their usual sittings. The sitting of the Senate yesterday, at which the Kings of Westphalia and Naples, Grand Admiral and Prince Viceroy of Italy, the Arch-chancellor of State, the Prince Vice-grand Constable, and the Prince Vice-grand Elector, assisted, and at which the Prince Arch-chancellor of the Empire, presided, will form, on account of the importance of the subjects which were discussed, an epoch in the annals of France. On that day was presented to the senators, a project of a *Senatus Consultum*, respecting a dissolution of the marriage between the Emperor Napoleon and Empress Josephine. This dissolution of marriage, required by the two high parties, and approved of by a family council, at which all the princes and princesses of the imperial family present at Paris assisted, received the same day the assent of the Senate, after having been the object of examination of a special commission named for this purpose. After having read the contents of the imperial decree, which made the convocation of the senate, and of that which directs that it shall be presided over by the Prince Arch-chancellor, and that the princes of the imperial family hereafter named, should be present in the Senate, the official journal gives an account of this memorable sitting, in the following terms:—

[Here follows a speech from the Arch-chancellor of State, the Prince Arch-chancellor of the Empire, president, and the Duke of Parma.]

The Count Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely had before the Senate the *projet* of the *Senatus Consultum*, and explained the motives of it, which are, that they mutually sacrifice their conjugal happiness to the welfare and interest of their country.

[Here follows a speech from the Prince Viceroy of Italy, after which the Count Garnier, annual president, proposed to refer the *projet* of the *Senatus Consultum*

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. Jan. 1810.

to the examination of a special committee of nine members, which was named, and made its report during the sitting.]

At half past four the Senate resumed its sitting, and Count Lacedede, one of the members of the special commission, made the report, which terminated in proposing the adoption of the *projet* of the *Senatus Consultum*, and also the adoption of two addresses, one to the Emperor and the other to the Empress.

Extract from the Register of the Conservative Senate, Saturday, Dec. 16.

The Conservative Senate, assembled to the number of members prescribed by article 90th of the Acts of the Constitutions, and dated the 13th of December, 1799, having seen the act drawn up, the 15th of the present month, by the Prince Arch-chancellor of the empire, of which the following is the substance:—In the year 1809, and the 15th day of December, at nine o'clock in the evening, we, Jean-Jacques Regis Cambaceres, Prince Arch-chancellor of the Empire, Duke of Parma, exercising the functions prescribed to us by title the 2d of the 14th article of the statute of the imperial family, and in consequence of orders addressed to us by his Majesty the Emperor and King, in his private letter dated that day, proceeded to the hall of the throne of the palace of the Thuilleries, attended by Michel Louis Etienne Regnault (de St. Jean d'Angely), Count of the Empire, Minister of State, and Secretary of State to the Imperial family. A quarter of an hour afterwards we were introduced to the grand cabinet of the Emperor, where we found his Majesty the Emperor and King, with her Majesty the Empress, attended by their Majesties the Kings of Holland, Westphalia, and Naples, his Imperial Highness the Prince Viceroy, the Queens of Holland, Westphalia, Naples, and Spain; Madame and her Imperial Highness the Princess Paulina. His Majesty the Emperor and King addressed us in these terms:—

“ My Cousin, the Prince Arch-Chancellor,

“ I despatched to you a private letter, dated this day, to direct you to repair to my cabinet, for the purpose of communi-

cating to you the resolution which I and the Empress, my dearest consort, have taken. It gives me pleasure that the kings, queens, and princesses, my brothers and sisters-in-law, my daughter-in-law, and my son-in-law become my adopted son, as well as my mother, should witness what I am going to communicate to you.—The policy of my monarchy, the interest and the wants of my people, which have constantly guided all my actions, require, that after me I should leave to children, inheritors of my love for my people, that throne on which Providence has placed me. Notwithstanding, for several years past, I have lost the hope of having children by my marriage with my well-beloved consort, the Empress Josephine. This it is, which induces me to sacrifice the sweetest affections of my heart, to attend to nothing but the good of the state, and to wish the dissolution of my marriage. Arrived at the age of 40 years, I may indulge the hope of living long enough to educate in my views and sentiments the children which it may please Providence to give me. God knows how much such a resolution has cost my heart; but there is no sacrifice beyond my courage, when it is proved to me to be necessary to the welfare of France. I should add, that far from having had reason to complain, on the contrary, I have had reason only to be satisfied with the attachment and the affection of my well beloved consort: she has adorned 15 years of my life, the remembrance of which will ever remain engraven on my heart: she was crowned by my hand; I wish she should preserve the rank and title of Empress, but above all, that she should never doubt my sentiments, and that she should ever regard me as her best and dearest friend."

His Majesty the Emperor and King having ended, her Majesty the Empress Queen spoke as follows:

"By the permission of our dear and august consort, I ought to declare, that not preserving any hope of having children, which may fulfil the wants of his policy and the interests of France, I am pleased to give him the greatest proof of attachment and devotion which has ever been given on earth. I possess all from his bounty, it was his hand which crowned me, and from the height of this throne I have received nothing but proofs of affection and love from the French people. I think I prove myself grateful in consenting to the dissolution of a marriage which heretofore was an obstacle to the good of France, which deprived it of

the happiness of being one day governed by the descendants of a great man, evidently raised up by Providence to efface the evils of a terrible revolution, and to re-establish the altar, the throne and social order. But the dissolution of my marriage will in no degree change the sentiments of my heart. The Emperor will ever have in me his best friend. I know how much this act, demanded by policy and by interests so great, has chilled his heart; but both of us exult in the sacrifice which we make for the good of the country."

After which, their Imperial Majesties having demanded an act of their respective declarations, as well as of the mutual consent contained in them, and which their Majesties gave to the dissolution of their marriage, as also of the power which their Majesties conferred on us, to follow up, as need shall require, the effect of their will. We, Prince Arch-chancellor of the Empire, in obedience to the orders and requisitions of their Majesties, have given the aforesaid acts, and have in consequence executed, the present *proces verbal*, to serve and avail according to law, to which *proces verbal* their Majesties have affixed their signature, and which, after having been signed by the Kings, Queens, Princes and Princesses present, has been signed by us, and countersigned by the Secretary of State of the Imperial Family, who wrote with his own hand.

[Here follow the signatures of the Imperial Family.]

Having seen the *projet* of the *Senatus Consultum* drawn up in the form prescribed by the 57th article of the act of the constitution of the 4th of August, 1802; after having heard the motives of the said *projet*, the orators of the Council of State, and the report of the special committee appointed on the sitting of this day; the adoption having been discussed by the number of members prescribed by the 56th article of the act of the Constitution of the 4th of August, 1802, decrees: Art. I. The marriage contracted between the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Josephine is dissolved.—II. The Empress Josephine shall preserve the title and rank of Empress Queen crowned.—III. Her dowry is fixed at an annual income of two millions of francs, on the revenue of the state.—IV. All the assignments which may be made by the Emperor in favour of the Empress Josephine on the funds of the civil list, shall be obligatory on his successors.—V. The present *Senatus Consultum* shall be transmitted by a message to his Imperial and Royal Majesty.

The two addresses proposed by the

committee, were afterwards put to the vote and adopted.—*Moniteur of the 17th December.*

It is stated in the *Hamburgh papers*, that three days after the dissolution of the marriage, Bonaparte visited Josephine at Malmaison, dined, and remained five hours with her. The Ex-Empress is stated to be quite happy in this retirement!

The French Government has projected a new grand military map of Germany, to consist of 400 sheets; and in order to render it as complete as possible, application has been made to the court of Denmark, for the trigonometrical mensurations, calculations, and maps, of the Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein; which have accordingly been forwarded by the academy of sciences, to Paris.

The French have at length obtained possession of Gerona: the capitulation was signed on the 10th of December, and the enemy entered the next day. the attack commenced on the 2d and continued to the 8th; during which the Spaniards evinced the most gallant and determined, though ineffectual resistance: they amount to 5000 men, and are to be sent to France as prisoners of war.

According to a letter from Vienna, the Russian army has been totally defeated by the Turks, and obliged to retreat across the Danube.—Constantinople was illuminated three successive nights, in honour of the victory.—The Vienna Court Gazette states, that the battle lasted from morning until night, and that the loss of the Russians was estimated at 10,000 men.

The return of their Prussian Majesties to Berlin was celebrated by the liberation of all prisoners for petty offences, and a gratuitous admission to the theatres.

The fate of Mr. Bathurst, our late Envoy at Vienna, is involved in great mystery by the recent arrival of a gentleman from Berlin. At Parleberg, about 13 German miles from Berlin, his pantaloons, the only part of his dress hitherto discovered, were found, with a letter in the pocket for his wife. The opinion at the place was, that Mr. Bathurst had been robbed and murdered; and it was probably under this impression that Prince Frederic of Prussia, who has been particularly active in his investigations on the subject, had offered 100 Frederics d'or for the discovery of the body. A party of French troops were however stationed at Leuzen, three miles

from Parleberg; and it is more than probable that the French executive, with a view to ascertain, by his papers, the nature of the relations subsisting between this country and the Austrian government, has added to the catalogue of its crimes by the seizure, or probably the murder of this gentleman. The letter to Mrs. Bathurst, (daughter of the late Sir John Call) merely mentioned his progress on his return, and his hopes of an early arrival in England. It is singular that Mr. Bathurst should travel without a servant; yet as no mention has been made of his attendants, it is probable he did so the better to elude the watch that he might have apprehended would be made on his movements.

The Princess Christiana, wife of the Hereditary Prince of Denmark, and who a short time since was detected carrying on an intrigue with a French musician, has arrived at Nybourg, under a guard. She was betrayed by her own chambermaid; and the Prince, her husband, it is said, on having ocular demonstration of his dishonour, dragged her by the hair out of the room, and would have killed her but for the intercession of his father. In order to facilitate the pardon of her paramour, she subsequently acknowledged having seduced him.

Gustavus IV. the deposed King of Sweden, embarked at Carlscrona, on the 20th ultimo, and has arrived at Stralsund.

An American paper states, that on the night of the 9th Sept. a vessel, on her voyage from Jamaica to Baltimore, felt a sudden shock, which surprised all hands. After some time the mate discovered that a large sword-fish had struck the ship, and was unable to extricate itself, being fastened in the timbers. The vessel sprung a leak immediately; the fish was computed to be 25 feet long, and seven round; after 8 hours struggling, it got free, and the leak was stopped.

The American Senate, in the height of their indignation against Mr. Jackson, have resorted to measures the strongest they could adopt short of actual violence. On Friday, the 8th, a resolution was proposed by Mr. Giles, and adopted by the Senate, declaring certain expressions used by Mr. Jackson to be highly *indecorous and insolent*. A bill also which had been introduced, authorising the President to send out of the country offending Foreign Ministers, passed to a third reading, and was postponed till the Monday following. These measures, of course, could have no other object than to get rid of our minister,

and that in a manner not very consistent with the usage of civilized states.

The United States of America are beginning to get in debt; and by going to war will not only increase that debt, but liken the policy of its government to the man who cut off his nose to be revenged of his face!

The Financial Report presented to Congress by Mr. Gallatin, Secretary to the Treasury, is very important. It appears by it, that while the government and the congress seem disposed to an open rupture with Great Britain, the effect of the system they have lately adopted has been such that the revenue, which in 1807 produced a net 16,000,000 dollars, in 1808 produced only 10,000,000; and by the accounts hitherto made up for 1809, are estimated at no more than 6,500,000. Mr. Gallatin, in consequence, thinks it necessary to have a loan of 4,000,000, to defray the peace expense alone; and, of course, in case of war, loans to a much larger amount will be necessary. The concluding part of the report acknowledges, that in the opinion of the most experienced and intelligent financier in America, the restrictive system adopted not only requires very essential alterations, but that it is found to be impossible to execute the laws forbidding intercourse with any particular country, without a total interdiction.

Governor Bligh, after being put under arrest at New South Wales, by the Commander of the military at Port Jackson, agreed to retire on board his Majesty's ship Porpoise, in order to come to England; when on board, however, in March last, he published a Proclamation, declaring the settlement in a state of mutiny. Colonel M'Quarrie, the new Governor, was then hourly expected, when Mr. Bligh would be compelled to depart for England.

Despatches from the governor-general, dated Madras, the 17th September, announce the restoration of discipline and obedience in the coast army, by the submission of the committees of insurgents established at Seringapatam and Hyderabad.

The committees at Seringapatam and Hyderabad had for some time disagreed as to the line of conduct to be pursued by the army; when the defeat of a large body of the insurgents under Captain Mackintosh determined them in their submission.

Mackintosh, with two battalions of native troops, intercepted an escort with

treasure belonging to the Company, to a considerable amount, between Chittledroog and Seringapatam and was carrying it to the latter place, when he was overtaken by the 25th King's regiment, a body of Mysore horse, and some other native troops; a severe action ensued, in which the mutineers were defeated and dispersed, and Mackintosh was wounded and made prisoner.

Lord Minto arrived at Madras on the 11th September.

The troops on the Bombay establishment manifested, during the late alarming commotions, the utmost loyalty and attachment to the Government, and had delivered up to punishment some emissaries sent from Seringapatam to engage them in revolt.

From the MADRAS GAZETTE, Sept. 2. 1809.

GENERAL ORDERS BY THE HON. GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

"A report has been received by the Governor in Council from the Officer commanding in Mysore, stating, that the troops which composed the garrison of Seringapatam surrendered at discretion on the 23d ult. delivered up their arms, and proceeded to the stations in Mysore allotted for their residence. It has been ascertained, that the native troops which proceeded from Chittledroog were entirely ignorant of the real designs of their Officers, and marched under the impression produced by their Officers, that his Highness the Rajah of Mysore had commenced hostilities against the British Government, and had attacked the Fort of Seringapatam. The appearance of the Mysore horse confirmed this opinion in the minds of these troops; and when they found, in the contest before Seringapatam, which was begun by the Mysore horse, that the British forces acted against them, they abandoned their arms, and endeavoured to save themselves by flight. It appears that a considerable number escaped into the Fort of Seringapatam.

"This explanation is due to the general conduct of the Native Troops under this Government, who have, under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, manifested a fidelity to the State that reflects great honour on their character.

"The Governor in Council was persuaded, that it was only by deceiving the Native Troops that they could be misled from their duty; and their conduct in every situation where they had an opportunity of being made acquainted with the

true situation of affairs, justifies the high opinion which he entertained of their zeal and fidelity, and entitles them to the approbation and thanks of the Government. The Governor in Council greatly ascribes the early termination of the disturbances in Mysore, to the vigilance, energy, and

talents of the acting Resident, the Honourable Arthur Cole; and the Commanding Officer in Mysore, Lieutenant-Colonel Davis: and he judges it proper again to express his high sense of the important services which they have rendered to the interests of their country in India."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THAMES AND MEDWAY CANAL.

ABOUT ten years ago a junction of the above named rivers, by a canal extending from Gravesend to Rochester, and large enough for the navigation of barges of 60 tons burthen, was projected; but from various causes this useful scheme was afterwards nearly abandoned. About eighteen months since a spirited individual raised it again into action, and with the assistance of some scientific men who had always seen its value, recommenced this promising work. And I have now the satisfaction to state, that on Monday the 27th of November, 1809, the first stone was laid of the entrance lock at Gravesend, to the basin or dock of the canal, which will closely unite the above important rivers; this canal of less than seven miles in length will save a long and often dangerous voyage round the Nore of nearly fifty miles; conveying timber, hops, corn, and other produce of the fertile and rich county of Kent, (whose motto is "Invicta") and indeed merchandise of every description to and from the London market in a short and certain period of time. The basin or dock also being capable of affording shelter in stormy and winter weather to ships of 200 tons burthen and craft of all kinds. The ceremony took place at two o'clock, amidst the ringing of bells and the acclamations of a large concourse of spectators. On the stone was engraved, "this first stone of the entrance lock to the canal, uniting the rivers Thames and Medway, was laid on the 27th day of November, 1809, by

Joseph Stonard, Esq. Chairman,
and the Committee,
Ralph Walker, Engineer."

The current coins of the realm, gold, silver, and copper; together with medals commemorating the grand national jubilee of the 25th October, 1809, on our Gracious Sovereign George the Third entering the 50th year of his reign, were deposited in a glass vase placed in the stone.

To detail the numerous advantages which the nation, and more particularly the counties within its immediate sphere will derive from this canal, would occupy many pages, but suffice it at present to state, that the royal dock yards of Chatham, Woolwich, Dept-

ford, &c. &c. will have an easy and safe communication with each other, and I hope to be able in due course, to record the completion of a work which I trust will prove conducive, in its degree to the prosperity of a kingdom so highly famed for its internal and external commerce.

To illustrate the above, and to shew the practical utility of this canal, I shall be obliged to state the following serious occurrence, during the tempestuous weather in the early part of December, 1809. A barge of sixty tons burthen, called the Kent, deeply laden with groceries and other goods, exceeding the value of 4,000*l.* was making her passage from London to Maidstone, and after passing the Nore the gale, in which she had been buffeted, greatly increased, and scarcely had she made Chatham Reach, when the mariners deemed it necessary for the chance of preserving the vessel and cargo, to endeavour to run her on shore. The crew providentially succeeded in getting into the boat, which they had scarcely done, when the barge sunk to the bottom. This unfortunate event forcibly evinces one of the many advantages that will result from the canal in question, and when the certainty of making the voyage in a stated time is taken into consideration, the benefit that will arise from this undertaking is rendered evident.

Dec. 29. A Court was held at the East India House; and all the directors assembled to receive the Persian envoy extraordinary, Mirza Abdul Hassan. The passages were covered with matting, and the stairs with green baize. At two o'clock his Excellency, accompanied by Sir Gore Ouseley, Neumaander, Mr. Morier, and suite, was received at the Portico by the Hon. William Fullarton Elphinstone and Sir Theophilus Metcalfe, Bart. who, with Colonel Smith, commanding the flank companies of the royal East India brigade, conducted his excellency to the court-room, where he was received by the chairman and deputy (Chas. Grant and William Asell, Esqrs.) After the forms of introduction, his excellency engaged in conversation with the directors, through the medium of Sir Gore Ouseley, for near half an hour; when he was attended by the court to the museum, where Dr. Wilkins, the company's librarian, exhibited the various curiosities and scarce Eastern manuscripts,

with which his excellency appeared highly gratified.—He then proceeded to the committee-of-correspondence room, in which is the picture of his Persian Majesty, presented by that sovereign to the East India Company; which his excellency perceiving, instantly making profound obeisance to it. An elegant collation was prepared, of which his excellency and suite partook; the band playing several military airs in the court adjoining, to which his excellency paid the most marked attention, it being the first time he had heard any European martial music. On his excellency's return to his carriage, at 20 minutes before four, he was saluted by the troops, who lined all the passages, and repeatedly cheered by the numerous spectators, whom the splendour and novelty of the scene had attracted.

The Lord Mayor held a Wardmote for the election of an alderman for the ward of Vintry, in the room of Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. deceased; when Christopher Magnay, Esq. Stationer, of Queen-street, was returned duly elected without opposition.

JAN. 1, 1810. About half past eleven o'clock at night, a fire was discovered on Pocock's wharf, close adjoining to Whitefriars-dock, at the bottom of Water-lane, Fleet-street.—The fire is supposed to have commenced in a sort of outer passage, called the lobby, belonging to Mr. Pocock the coal-merchant's dwelling-house, which was consumed. The flames caught the stables, and out of eighteen horses therein, only seven were saved, including one that had its ears burnt off! The counting-house, containing some books, and a small quantity of cash, was burnt nearly at the same time. From thence the fire communicated to a body of about 10 or 12 chaldrons of coals lying on the wharf; and from that to the timber-yard of Mr. Hakers, next Water-lane, where there was an immense quantity of wood of all descriptions, in lofty piles, by the side of each other. The fire having, by these two combustible bodies, (the wood and the coals) gained a considerable accession of strength, it was impossible to stem its violence until it was nearly day-light; the utmost the firemen could do, with the most unwearied assiduity and skill, was to prevent its extending to the surrounding premises, which they effected. The tide was about half ebb when the fire broke out; and several barges in the dock, and alongside the wharf, were partially injured; but by cutting away the rigging, &c. as the sparks caught hold, the hulls and cargoes were entirely saved. At half after nine the tide run so high that the sun floating engine was enabled to come into dock; it then played so powerfully, that in a very short space of time after its arrival the flames were nearly subdued.—Nearly 80,000l. worth of timber was consumed, 7000l. worth had only been landed a few days before.

10. A Convocation of Delegates from the University of Oxford was held at Camelford House, to admit Lord Grenville as Chancellor

of that University. The preparations for this grand ceremony were in a style of the greatest elegance. At a quarter before five o'clock, the delegates, in their robes arrived, with their attendants. At six o'clock his lordship entered the grand hall, dressed in his new robes, which were of black figured satin, trimmed with rich gold lace, and a square cap. His lordship took his seat at the head of the table. On his right and left sat the Vice-chancellor, the Marquis of Stafford, Lord Auckland, Lord Chief Baron Macdonald, and the Bishops of London and Oxford.

Wm. Crowe, B. C. L. of New College, opened the convocation with a Latin speech of considerable length; which was answered by Lord Grenville, and followed by several other gentlemen.—At eight o'clock, the company sat down to a most sumptuous dinner, consisting of every delicacy of the season, served on a most superb service of plate. Amongst it was a large font for the side-board, worth 500l. in which the late Lord Camelford was baptized. The whole had a very grand appearance.

10. At half past two o'clock the corning-house, No. 4, in the King's powder-mills at Faversham, blew up with a most tremendous explosion. Of the six men employed in the building at the time, four were blown to pieces, and their bodies and limbs were scattered to a distance of upwards of 100 yards from the site of the building. One of the arms was found on the top of a high elm-tree. The fifth man was taken up alive, but no hopes of his recovery are entertained. The sixth man, George Holmes, the foreman of the work, singular to relate, was found alive alone, sitting in the midst of the smoking ruins, with his clothes burning; but he was otherwise not much injured, and is likely to do well. At the door of the corning-house was standing a tumbril, or covered waggon, with two horses and a driver. The waggon was blown to pieces, and the driver and horses were killed. Of three horses employed within the building, two have perished, but the third is living. The cause of the accident is unknown: it is the third of the kind that has happened at these mills within these seven years.

11. At night, a dreadful fire broke out at the City of London Inn, at Dover, which wholly consumed that inn, with the stables, and otherwise damaged or destroyed a whole street of houses.—We are sorry to add, that Mr. Robinson, cork-cutter, of Canterbury, perished in the flames.

17. The Persian ambassador was introduced to her Majesty, at the Queen's Palace, with the same pomp and form as if her Majesty was holding a public drawing-room. His Excellency delivered his credentials to her Majesty, and also the presents from his Court, consisting of three boxes of jewels, several choice shawls, and a curious carpet, which were most graciously received.

18. Mr. Lyon Levi, an eminent diamond merchant, of Haydon-square, Minories, about 50 years of age, precipitated himself from the top of the Monument, and was literally dashed to pieces.—Mr. Levi attended to several appointments in the City about eleven o'clock, and transacted his usual business; and at twelve obtained admission to view the Monument. He walked several times round the outside of the iron railing before he sprung off; and in falling, the body turned over and over before it reached the ground.—When near the bottom it came in contact with one of the griffins which ornament the lower part of the building. A porter, with a load on his back, narrowly escaped the body of the deceased, which fell a few paces from him in Monument-yard. It is said, that two days before Mr. Levi visited the Monument, and continued at the

top for some time. Embarrassment in his affairs, occasioned by commercial speculations, is said to have deranged his mind.—The Coroner's Inquest has returned a verdict of Insanity.

General Bill of Christenings and Burials, from December 13, 1808, to December 12, 1809.—Christened in the 97 Parishes within the Walls, 1013; buried 1220.—Christened in the 17 Parishes without the Walls, 4608; buried 9540.—Christened in the 23 out-Parishes in Middlesex and Surrey, 9935; buried 7866.—Christened in the 10 Parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster, 4056; buried 4054.—Christened Males, 9981, Females, 9631; in all, 19,612.—Buried Males, 8636, Females, 8014; in all 16,650.—Decrease in the Burials this year, 3274.

FINANCE.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE INCOME OF, AND CHARGE UPON THE CONSOLIDATED FUND IN THE QUARTERS ENDED 5TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1809, AND THE 5TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1810.

JANUARY 5.	1809.		1810.	
	£	s. d.	£	s. d.
Customs	916,680	16 10½	1,114,651	10 3½
Excise	3,627,772	.	3,893,255	
Stamps	1,272,987	2 3	1,311,714	12
Incidents	2,535,886	14 6½	3,030,204	3 6½
Surplus annual duties on sugar, &c.....	55,149		101,402	
Do. Land Tax on Offices.....	13,626	15 7	31,742	16 2½
Land Taxes	418,296	4 8½	413,433	7 5½
Revenue Isle of Man	2,163	7 4	1,848	12 1
Interest &c. on account of Ireland	585,678	3 6	601,925	8 5
Ditto Portugal				
Surplus Exchequer Fees	11,809		12,000	
Imprest Monies, &c.	114,450	14 4½	24,415	6 10
Arrears of Income Duty 1799, 1800, and 1801	44	14 0½		
Do. Ann. Malt Duties	829		151,883	3 7
Tontine Money 29 Geo. III. Anno, 1789....	12,009	4 2½	11,881	4 8½
Rent of Crown Land	30,813	5 0	33,196	18 6
Fines of Leases.....			5,696	
Brought from War Taxes per Acts 47, 49. } Geo. III.....	314,363	17 7½	314,363	17 7½
Ditto 49.....			250,695	5 0½
Def. 5th Jan. 1809	23,220	3 2		
	£9,961,371	3 8½	£11,313,042	6 3½
Exchequer, Jan. 5.				
	CHARGE.		ESTIMATED CHARGE.	
	JAN. 5, 1809.		at JAN. 5, 1810.	
	£	s. d.	£	s. d.
Exchequer, South Sea, and Bank of England } Annuities	337,933	3 11½	337,919	2 1½
Bank Dividends	7,659,980	19 1½	7,874,862	11 5½
Towards Redemption of National Debt	1,518,408	12 1½	1,476,291	10 8½
Civil List	339,500		239,500	
Pensions and Annuities	87,326	13 9½	81,539	14 3½
Miscellaneous Charges (Estimated at)	123,212	15 3½	89,887	1 5½
Estimated Charge	£10,100,000			
Surplus, Jan. 5, 1810.....	1,213,042 6 3½			
	£9,961,371	3 8½	£11,313,042	6 3½

We have the pleasure to add, that the produce of the War Taxes is equally satisfactory.

BIRTHS.

LADY Morpeth, of a son. This is the seventh child, all living, in as many years after marriage. — In Harley-street, Lady Keith, of a daughter. — At Park-place, Mitcham, the Lady of the Hon. W. Herbert, of a daughter. — The Right Hon. Lady Ossulston, of a son and heir. — In Great George-street the Lady of S. F. Lettsom, Esq. of a son. — In Clarges-street, Piccadilly, Lady Robert Fitzclaid, of a son. The Lady of Peter Arkwright, Esq. of Rock House, Cromford, Derbyshire of a son. — The Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Littlehales, of a daughter, in the Phoenix Park, Dublin. — The wife of William Anderson, a poor man, near the Quakers

Meeting-house, in Leeds, of two fine boys and a girl, and are all doing well. The family now consists of five children, all born within the last 18 months!!! — Mrs. Dobson, one of the midwives belonging to the Westminster General Dispensary, of three fine daughters; all of whom are doing well. — The wife of one Thomas Jackson, a labouring man of Andover, Hants, of her *thirty-third child!* She has seven times had twins. — The Lady of Sir Wm. Chambers Bagshaw, of the Oaks, Derbyshire, of a daughter. — In Hertford-street May Fair, the Lady of J. Dent, Esq. M. P. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Burlington House, Ch. swick, Lord G. Leveson Gower, to Lady H. Cavendish, daughter of the Duke of Devonshire. — At Bristol, J. Burv, Esq. of Pendle Hill, Lancashire, to the eldest daughter of the late M. Petrie, Esq. — W. P. George, Esq. of Foley Place, to Miss J. A. Tonper, of Upper Seymour-street. — At Clifton, W. H. Symons, of Chadwell wood House, Devonshire, to the youngest daughter of the late

W. Miles, Esq. — G. Hannam, Esq. of Bromston House, Isle of Thanet, to the youngest daughter of the late J. Bristow, Esq. of Calcutta. — J. Bourdieu, Esq. of Golden-square, to the eldest daughter of Dr. Reynolds. — At Cardington, near Redford, J. Johnstone Esq. M. D. of Birmingham, to the only daughter of G. Curtis, Esq. of the former place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

Dec. 13.

AT North Shields, R. Ramshaw, Esq. attorney-at-law, and captain in the North Shields and Tynemouth volunteers. He was interred on Sunday with military honours. His eldest daughter, a *Begegal*, about 11 years of age, died a few hours before his burial.

11. At Heavitree near Exeter, Mr. James Adam, late second officer on the Hon. East India Company's ship *Epiphastor*, and son to Dr. Alexander Adam, Edinburgh.

15. At Bath, Anne, wife of Dr. Hayward, aged 67 years. — Thomas Scane, Esq. of Bromley, in Kent, aged 70.

17. At Dawlish, Mrs. Brunton, wife of Lieut. Colonel Brunton, late military-auditor-general at Madras. — At Woodhall, Middlesex, Mr. William Loudon, late of Kershall, near Edinburgh; he was one of the first Scotch agriculturists who settled in England. — At Carmarthen, in consequence of having slept in a room which had been recently fumigated with charcoal, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Rear-Admiral, Alms, aged 21.

18. At Glasgoby, Mary Dowdeswell, aged 110, who till within these few days obtained her living as a wandering mendicant.

19. At Eltham, Kent, Sir Richard Welch, late Sheriff of the city of London and county of Middlesex, aged 57.

20. In Harley-street, Chaloner Arce-
deacon, Esq. of Clavering Hall, Suffolk.
At Brighton, W. Halstone, Esq. late
of Bermondsey, aged 63. — At Edin-

burg, after a few days illness, Alexander Adam, L. L. D. Rector of the high school, having filled that situation for nearly 40 years. Dr. Adam was born in 1721, near Redford, in the county of Moray, of respectable parents, farmers. He attended the grammar-school there, and, by his own efforts, with little aid from the abdic of his teacher, attained a proficiency, in 1758, to fit him for attending the University of Edinburgh. In 1761, he was elected, on a comparative trial, master of Watson's Hospital. On the illness of Mr. Ambrose, Rector of the high school he was applied to for assistance; and, after teaching for some time, was, in June, 1768, appointed rector; and, ever since, has personally discharged the duties of the office. He was twice married, very respectably, but had the misfortune to survive all the children of his first marriage; the eldest of whom, Mr. James Adam, late of the *Epiphastor* East Indiaman, died so recently as the 12th December, at Heavitree, near Exeter, where he had gone for the recovery of his health. He is survived by his widow, a son, and two daughters. Dr. Adam was no common character. Strongly impressed with the importance of his public duties, the ambition of fulfilling them in the most superior manner became his ruling passion. The whole powers of his mind were dedicated, with unremitting exertion, to this favourite pursuit, and the labours of a most laborious life devoted to its attainment. His Latin Grammar, though, for a time, circum-

tered by prejudice, is, beyond all question, the work of the kind best adapted to those for whom it was destined. His Antiquities comprehend, in moderate dimensions, and state in good arrangement, and with excellent judgment, nearly every thing worth looking for in the voluminous, tedious, and expensive commentaries on the Latin classics, and afford every requisite aid for studying the rest with intelligence and satisfaction. His Biography, Summary of History, and Geography, are superiorly calculated to furnish that general knowledge of great characters, and great events, and of the scene of action on which man is placed, which applies the torch of Prometheus to well born minds; and the progress he had made in the preparation of a Latin Dictionary, which he had destined to form the consummation of his labours, and the depository of the knowledge of Latin, which the indefatigable study of 50 years had conferred, suggests an additional and abundant source of regret, that the intelligent public must experience from the loss of this valuable man. The remains of Dr. A. Adam were interred in the church-yard of the chapel of ease of St. Cuthbert's, and every mark of public estimation, respect and regret, was bestowed. The masters and boys of the school, about 600 in number, walking in regular procession, preceded the corpse from the school-house. The Magistrates and council, in their state dress, followed it. The principal and professors of the University, in their gowns, came next; and above 700 gentlemen, of the principal inhabitants, the far greater part of whom had been Dr. Adam's pupils, closed the scene. Among these, heads of the supreme courts, judges, and ministers of Edinburgh, were observed; and the members of a society of young gentlemen, chiefly of the bar, who had lately presented the high school with a portrait, by Mr. Raeburn, of their honoured master, and who attended in a body, were particularly remarkable. When the procession reached the church-yard, the boys formed into two lines, standing uncovered, and shewed, in their countenances and deportment, that the mark of respect was strongly felt, which they were now paying, for the last time, to the venerated remains which passed before them.

21. James Yates, Esq. of Mare-street, Hackney. — At Barnwell, Mr. Alderman Bullen, in his 80th year, leaving eight children, 21 grand-children, and one great-grand-child.

22. Mr. James Green, in his 55th year, of Ware, Herts. — At his daughter's apartments in George-street, Pall Mall, Mr. John Prior, of Hornchurch, Essex. — In Abingdon-street, aged 75, Mrs. Ashby, relict of the late, and mother of the present managers of the Oratorios. — Mr. — Hull, farmer, of Brompton, near Unstington. He had been heard frequently to express a wish to die suddenly; but he little expected that going to bed in apparent good health,

he should be found a corpse in the morning. It is remarkable, that his father died as suddenly, about a year ago.

23. At Woolwich, Dr. Rollo, surgeon-general to the artillery. — Mr. James Lyle, of *The Edinburgh Evening Courant Newspaper*. — At Loughborough, in the 69th year of his age, Mr. John Lintow, one of Mr. Bakewell's earliest followers in the improvement of the breed of sheep; and from whose origin it was he never departed.

24. At Boughton House, Gane, the wife of Wm. Henry Douce, Esq. — At Clapham, Miss Bacon, eldest daughter of the late John Bacon, Esq. R.A. — At Clapham, Charles Rule, aged four months, and on the following morning, Ann Rule, aged eleven years, children of James Rule, of Gracechurch-street. — In consequence of the wounds and injuries he received from a set of villains, Mr. Boucher, of Rochester.

25. At the deanery-house, York, aged 72, the very Rev. Sir Richard Kaye, Bart. LL.D. dean of Lincoln, rector of Marylebone, Middlesex, and of Clayworth, Nottinghamshire; a prebendary of the collegiate church of Southwell, archdeacon of Nottingham, a governor of Christ Hospital, and member of other charitable corporations. Leaving no issue, the title is extinct. —

Mr. Purl, landlord of the Blue Posts public-house, Bennet-street, St. James's, retired from the company of some friends, with whom he was passing a cheerful day; and in attempting to go down the stairs fell into the cellar, and, notwithstanding immediate aid, expired instantly. — At Hull, aged 40, Major-general Hewgill, commander of the troops in the garrison at that place. — In Great Coram-street, Russell-square, the wife of Benjamin Duncomb, Esq.

26. Dr. Collin Dallas, late of the island of St. Vincent's. — Mr. Thomas Cary, son of Mr. John Cary, Strand. — In Montague-street, Russell square, W. Norris, Esq. — In Well-street, Tiberius Cavallo, Esq. F.R.S. author of *Elements of Natural Philosophy*. His remains were interred in St. Pancras' church yard, in a vault constructed for the purpose, close to the monument of his intimate friend General Paoli. The funeral was attended by a number of the philosophical friends of the deceased; among whom were Dr. Pearson, Messrs. Prothero, Gloster Wilson, Prince Hoare, Racket, and Impey. Mr. Cavallo was a Neapolitan by birth, and not a native of Switzerland, as stated in some of the papers. [See a PORTRAIT and MEMOIR of him in Vol. XII. p. 235.] — After a short illness, at his house in John-street, Bedford-row, in his 68th year, Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. alderman of the city of London, and colonel of the West London Militia. His abilities, integrity, and manly firmness of character, early brought him into public life, and raised him to situations of the highest trust and dignity in the city. In 1774 he was chosen alderman of Vintny

ward; in 1776 he served the office of sheriff; in 1780 he was returned one of the members for the city; in 1788 he was chosen lord mayor; in 1784 he was again returned for the city of London; and in the next Parliament he sat for Luggershal, in Wiltshire. He afterwards withdrew entirely from parliamentary business, and divided his attention between his regiment and the extensive concerns of his banking-house. He was likewise president of St. Thomas's hospital, and at the time of his death was serving for the second time as master to the Mercer's Company. How greatly he was respected in his public capacity the above facts of themselves declare; in every relation of domestic life he was endeared by his sweetness of disposition, his generosity, his benevolence, and the warmth and steadiness of his attachments. Few men have lived more beloved, or died more regretted. — At his chambers in Staple-inn, William Lecson, Esq. formerly of Burton-upon-Trent. — George Knowsley, Esq. of Cottingham Grange, justice of the peace, and deputy-lieutenant for the East Riding of the county of York. To the duties of the magistrate he devoted much attention; and he united in an eminent degree, a scientific knowledge and practice both of agriculture and commerce. — George Swaffield, Esq. at the advanced age of 87, late cashier of the victualling department in the Navy Pay Office, which appointment he had executed more than 60 years. — At Walthamstow, Essex, John Allen, Esq. in the 70th year of his age. — In Gerard-street, Soho, Thomas Sal-keld, Esq. aged 55. — James Johnson, son of the late Richard Johnson, Esq. of Walthamstow, Essex. — At Wormesley Hall, Yorkshire, in the 30th year of his age, Jos. Thompson, Esq. — At Battersea, S. Thompson, Esq. at the advanced age of 96. — At his seat, Faulkhourn Hall, near Witham, John Bullock, Esq. M.P. for the county of Essex. Mr. Bullock was colonel of the East Essex militia. He was in the 79th year of his age, and had been 58 years a member of the House of Commons. He was first elected to serve in Parliament in 1754, and continued so to do for Maldon, in Essex, and Steyning, in Sussex (with a very short interruption), until the general election in 1784; when, notwithstanding the peculiar circumstances of the times, he was elected without opposition one of the members for the county of Essex, and to which situation he was five times re-elected, also without opposition. He was an officer in the militia for the county of Essex from its first institution, 1750, and commanded the eastern regiment thereof as colonel for nearly thirty years.

29. As Mrs. Ives, of Crucifix-lane, Bermondsey, was cleaning a stove, she fell backwards, and instantly expired. — Mr. Smedhurst, of No. 8, Middleton's-buildings, Foley-place, who had been spending the evening with some friends, dropped down in

a fit in Titchfield-street, and immediately expired. — In Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, Cavane Delane, Esq. — In the 86th year of his age, Samuel Barker, Esq. of Lyndon, in Rutland. He attributed his attainment of so great an age, chiefly to having, during his life, wholly abstained from animal food. — At Clapton, Anthony Moorland, Esq. — Mrs. Catherine Arnold, of the Commercial-road, relict of Mr. William Arnold, late of St. George's in the East. She was remarkable for strength of mind, power of memory, and acuteness in discriminating characters. — At Ornis-toun, Scotland, in the 94th year of her age, the Hon. Helen Murray, fifth daughter of the deceased Alexander Lord Elibank, and widow of Sir John Stewart, of Grandtully, Bart.

30. Mr. Jonas Fox, of the Original Hats, Ealing. — At Wedderburn, Berwickshire, General David Home, colonel of the 2d royal veteran battalion. — At Linerick, the Hon. Mrs. Ross, wife of Major Ross, of the 28th regiment, at present in Portugal, and sister to Lord Kilmain. — Thomas Newnham, Esq. of Church-street, Spital-fields. — At Pentonville, after an illness of three days, Mrs. Wetherall, aged 36. — At Cambridge, of a typhus fever, in the 20th year of his age, Mr. J. W. Woods, of St. John's College, son of John Woods, Esq. of Chigrove, Sussex. — In Birmingham, Mr. Samuel Osborne, of that town, after a confinement of ten years, from a paralytic stroke.

31. In the 71st year of his age; Mr. Moore, of Thorpe-Constantine, in the county of Stafford, an eminent breeder, grazier, and agriculturist. — Lieutenant Gawood, 25th light dragoons. — Captain Donald Stewart, of the Lord Nelson Harwich packet. — Mrs. Baker, wife of John Baker, Esq. of St. Paul's-church-yard. — At Albion-street, Black-friars, Thomas Nash, Esq. formerly of Camberwell, Surrey.

JAN. 1. As the master of the Crown and Cushion public-house, Newington, was standing at his bar serving a customer with a glass of liquor, he fell down in a fit, and almost instantly expired. — At his son's house in Guildford-street, Matthew Cossett, Esq. aged 78. — In Dublin, Andrew Hinchbotham, of the Irish Treasury, Esq. — At Long Stratton, Norfolk, aged 74, Mrs. D'Urban, relict of the late Dr. D'Urban, late of Shottisham, in the said county, and only daughter of the late Mr. Gooch. — At Ealing, in the 21st year of his age, Barre Charles Roberts, Esq. student of Christ Church. — In Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, Thomas Gally, Esq. formerly of the island of Jamaica, in the 51st year of his age. — In Cleveland-row, St. James's, the Rev. Charles de Guifardiere, M.A. in the 70th year of his age. — In Hill-street, Berkeley-square, Sir Henry Strachey, Bart. master of the King's Household.

2. At Brighton, Mrs. Jane Rennell, wife

of Major James Rennell, of Suffolk-street, St. Mary-le-bonne. — John Reeves, Esq. of Lombard-street, banker.

3. At Turnham-green, Robert Campbell, Esq. in the 84th year of his age. — At Ham Common, Mary, Countess of Courtown, wife to the Earl of Courtown, and daughter and coheir of Richard Powys, Esq. of Hintlesham Hall, in Suffolk, by Lady Mary Brudenell, sister of the late Duke of Montague. She has left issue. Viscount Stopford, comptroller of the King's household, and three other sons. Her ladyship was far advanced in life; and the Earl, who survives her, is in his 79th year. — At Douglas, in the Isle of Man, aged 54, after half-an-hour's illness, of a spasm in the stomach, William Hough, Esq. This gentleman was a captain upon half-pay, and owed his commission to the favour of their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Cumberland and Cambridge, to whom Mr. Hough was recommended by the innoxious hilarity of his manners. In his early days, Mr. Hough made a considerable figure in the circles of fashion. He was cotemporary at the Charter-house, and at Cambridge, with the present primate of England, and the chancellor of Ireland. The entanglement, in a twenty years Chancery litigation, of a large fortune which Mr. Hough inherited from a father, far more thrifty than his son, disarranged the whole system of his domestic life; whilst in the management of what escaped the protection of the law and the benevolence of his money-lender, it would, certainly, be more easy to praise the good-nature than the discretion of Mr. Hough himself. — At Melton Constable, Norfolk, (whilst on a visit to Sir Jacob Astley) in the 47th year of his age, George Wyndham, Esq. of Cromer, in the said county; — Mrs. Cooper, wife of Samuel Cooper, Esq. of Brompton-grove.

4. At Stanmore, Middlesex, Richard Gorbet, Esq. — At Limefield, Thomas Gloag, of Chapleton, Esq. W. S. Joint Collector of Cess, for the county of Edinburgh.

5. At Highfield Park, Hampshire, in the 82d year of his age, the Right Hon. Sir William Augustus Pitt, K. B. a general in the army, colonel of the 1st regiment of dragoon guards, and governor of Portsmouth Garrison. — In Stanhope street, Vice-admiral Dacres. — Mrs. Young, widow of the late William Young, Esq. formerly of Chancery-lane. — Mr. John Lewis, wharfinger, Gloucester.

6. At Little Ponton, near Grantham, aged 80, Mrs. Dorothy Pennyman, relict of William Pennyman, Esq. of that place, who left two sons, both of whom are dead; and we believe the estate now descends to General Dowdswell. — Aged 58, Mr. Thomas Willia-son, of Hull, ship-owner. He was seized with a fit, and expired the following day. — At Plymouth, Lieutenant Isham, of the royal navy, third son of Sir Justinian Isham, Bart. of Lamport, Northamptonshire. — In Tralee, Ireland, at an advanced

age, Mrs. Morris, relict of the late Samuel Morris, Esq. and sister of the late Sir Barry Denny, Bart.

8. At Little Chelsea, Joseph Silver, Esq. aged 70. — At Corby Castle, Cumberland, Phillip Howard, Esq. — In B-ll's Buildings, Salisbury-square, John Batton, jun. Esq. solicitor, aged 38.

9. Booker Derby, Esq. of Horton, near Colnbrook.

10. At Stoke Park, Wilts, the Lady of Joshua Smith, Esq. M. P. for Devizes. — At Camelford, in a decline, at the age of 44, Mrs. Carpenter, wife of Charles Carpenter, Esq. of New-ina, and of Moditonham, in Cornwall. — At Mfighton, Mrs. Allen, wife of Grant Allen, Esq. — At Lambeth, Mrs. Northcote, widow of the late Henry Northcote, Esq.

11. In Newman-street, J. D. Englehart, Esq. late of Kew-green. — At Barnard Castle, Cumberland, aged 82, Miss Martha Beverall. Her immense property will devolve upon eight nephews and nieces (children of the late Mr. Robert Wood, attorney-at-law).

12. At Fort Cumberland, in the 22d year of his age, after a short illness, R. Menzies, Esq. assistant-surgeon of the Invernesshire regiment of militia. He was buried with all military honours, the whole of the officers and men of his regiment, together with the officers of the 8th royal vet ran battalion, of the garrison of Fort Cumberland, attended his corpse to the grave, in solemn procession. — At Queen's Elms, Brompton, Captain Josiah Pryce; many years in the Hon. East India Company's service.

13. Mrs. Royde, wife of Mr. Royde, 75, Newgate-street. — W. Hockaday, Esq. aged 76, late of his Majesty's 1st regiment of foot guards, in which he had served 50 years. — At Whitby, aged 55, Mr. Joseph Lockwood, of the bank of Messrs. Simpson and Co, of that place. His death was awfully sudden; finding himself indisposed about five o'clock in the morning, he arose, and paced the floor for a few minutes; when, reclining himself upon the bed, he immediately expired.

14. Mrs. Cadogan, mother of Lady Hamilton. — At Bath, James Douglas Richardson, late of Bombay. — At Knightsbridge, Mr. George Gillson, late of Piccadilly. — At Somers Town, Mr. Wilde, of the Theatre Royal Covent-garden, in the 53d year of his age. This gentleman was reading, and complained of a sudden pain in the back part of his left hand, which instantly ran up his arm, and only allowed him the opportunity of requesting to be put to bed; which was scarcely done when he expired. Thus cracked a facetious soul, which has not been equalled since the eccentric days of the laughter-loving Collins. He was the very life of the Green-room, and quits this transitory existence amidst general regret. He has left a widow and a numerous progeny to lament his exit.

15. In King-street, Camarthen, William Morris, Esq. banker.

16. Mrs. Cope, of Bridgen-place, Kent. — In Burr-street, East Smithfield, Mr. George Walker, sail-maker. — At his house in Lambeth-road, aged about 65, Andrew Robinson Stoney Bowes, Esq. This gentleman, whose house is in the Rules of the King's Bench Prison, had been a prisoner the last 22 years, at the suit of Lady Strathmore and her representatives. His name was originally Andrew Robinson Stoney; but he assumed the name of Bowes, on his marriage with the late Countess of Strathmore. He was a very singular character, and of an Irish family of respectability. He commenced life with a fashionable extravagance, that laid the foundation for all the disappointment he afterwards met with. He was first known in public by his duel (or rather pretended duel) with the Rev. Mr. Bate, now Bate Dudley, in consequence of that gentleman's speaking too lightly in his newspaper of the character of the late Countess of Strathmore, to whom Mr. B. (till then Mr. Stoney) was afterwards married, and from whom he separated in the course of a very few years. Mr. Bowes represented Newcastle in parliament; and the trick he played his adversary, by getting his voters on board a ship, and bribing the captain to run into Ostend (as if by adverse wind), will never be forgotten. Mr. Bowes was of an impracticable and irascible temper, but perfectly well bred, and abounded in elegant anecdote. In the early part of his imprisonment, he formed an intimacy with a young lady, of only fifteen years of age, whose father was incarcerated in the same walls, and by her he has left five children. Mr. B. has settled one hundred a-year upon her for life; and has made a small provision for the children out of his estates, which, although encumbered with mortgages, are of very considerable value. His only legitimate son, by Lady Strathmore, viz. William Johnstone Bowes, who was a lieutenant in the navy, is supposed to have perished with Sir Thomas Troubridge, on board the *Blenheim*, in the East Indies. — Suddenly, while calling on a friend, William Shirley, Esq. of Walworth, late of Lisbon, in the 58th year of his age. — At his house in Dover-street, Mr. Michel, who was for many years artificial florist to her Majesty and the Princesses. He was attacked with a paralytic stroke, the effects of which he survived only three days. — In Paragon-buildings, Bath, the Rev. John Amyatt, A.M. vicar of South Brent, Devon, and domestic chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. — At Peckham, in his 35th year, Mr. Samuel Browning—literally of a broken heart, owing to his dismissal from a situation in the General Post Office, which he had filled, and performed the duties of, for the last one and twenty years.

17. Mr. Edward Appleford, of Blackman-street. — At Durham, Mr. Thomas

Brown, mason. His death was occasioned by the shaft of a gig (which ran against him on the Monday night preceding, whilst in the act of crossing the market-place) entering his abdomen. He was in the 52d year of his age. — At Cockfield-hall, Suffolk, in the 70th year of his age, Sir John Blois, Bart.

18. In her 76th year, Mrs. Warwick, of Brabant-court, widow of Mr. Robert Warwick, formerly a merchant of this city. — Miss E. Tate, daughter of Mr. Tate, of Basinghall-street, aged 14: her death was occasioned by her clothes catching fire on the Tuesday preceding. — At her residence in College-green, Gloucester, in the 72d year of her age, Mrs. Pettat, widow of the late Thomas Pettat, Esq. many years an active magistrate for Gloucestershire, and sister of Sir G. O. Paul, Bart.

20. Universally regretted, Mr. William Howell, aged 56, more than 20 years master of Garraway's Coffee-house, Exchange-alley, Cornhill. Mr. H. a native of Wales, by regular gradations, arose from contracted circumstances to comparative opulence. This is pleasing in speculation; but it is still more pleasing to us to be able correctly to state that he well deserved the encouragement he experienced in his professional pursuits. We may for proofs of his intelligent mind appeal to the numerous frequenters of *Garraway's*, which for a long series of years, under his direction, formed a central point in the *emporium of commerce*, an office for *mercantile intelligence*, and still continues a *public mart for commercial traffic*. Yet the *philanthropic affection of his sentiments*, the *benevolent virtues of his heart*, rose superior to even his professional energy. Many were the objects that daily sought his *hospitable door*—many were the objects whom he was in the constant habit of relieving. In fact, he ever had

“ A tear for pity, and a hand
Open as day to melting Charity.”

— At Newbury, Berks, in the 76th year of his age, Mr. Joseph Bunny, formerly surgeon of that place. — At Plaistow, in Essex, Miss Louisa Walter, in her 25th year. Unaffected, modest, innocent, amiable in the whole of her conduct, possessed of friends, of fortune, in the prime of life, she lingering fell a martyr to sensibility.

“ Smitten friends
Are angels sent on errands full of love.”
Young's *Night Thoughts*.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, in the West Indies, in the 65th year of his age, Sir John Bernard, Bart. He was second son of the late Sir Francis Bernard, governor of Massachusetts Bay, and succeeded to the title in 1779. He was naval officer at Boston from 1770 till the war commenced; and has since held othe

offices under government. The title devolves to his next brother, Thomas, now Sir Thomas Bernard, of Wimpole-street and Itochampton, some time treasurer, and now one of the vice-presidents of the Foundling; well known for his great attention to that establishment, and to the other public charities and useful institutions of the metropolis.

In the Poonah district, in the East Indies, Colonel William Wallace, of his Majesty's 80th regiment of foot, commanding the subsidiary force of British troops stationed with his Highness the Peishwa. Colonel Wallace was third son of the late William Wallace, Esq. of Cairnhill, in the county of Ayr, and brother of T. Wallace, Esq. now of Cairnhill.

At Surat, in India, in the prime of life, Captain Henry Young, of his Majesty's 17th light dragoons, second son of the late Bishop of Clonfert. This gallant officer distinguished himself at the siege of Seringapatam, Assaye, and Vellore, receiving, while serving with the 19th light dragoons, at the latter place, at the head of his regiment, for most meritorious conduct, the thanks of Colonel Gillespie. In 1808, he returned to this country, after an absence of eleven years; preferring, however, an active situation, he exchanged in the 17th dragoons, then on their way to India, whither he proceeded to join them, and the day of his reaching quarters was seized with a fever, which, after seventeen days, terminated an existence honourable to his memory. The whole garrison of Surat attended his funeral.

At Prince of Wales Island, James Hobson, Esq. At sea, Captain C. W. Boyes, commander of his Majesty's ship Statira. When in his 16th year, he lost a leg in the battle of the memorable first of June; and after a constant prosecution of the most honourable services, he was cut off in the prime of life, after a short illness, in the prospect of the first distinctions of that profession which was his pride, and the full attainment of every other happiness. His remains were interred with military honours at Halifax.

At Antigua, after a few days' illness, in his 23d year, Major George Gordon, of the 8th West India regiment, nephew of Colonel Gordon, military secretary to the Earl of Harrington. His career was short, but brilliant. He

served in the expedition to Zealand, was aid-de-camp to General Anstruther in the memorable battle of Vimiera, and commanded with great credit to himself the 6th regiment during the campaign in Spain, which corps was the last of the British army that embarked at Corunna.

At Paris, Count de Champmol (Mr. Cretel), late minister of the interior. M. de Fournille, who is described in the French papers as physician and patriarch to the freemasons of France, at Paris, at the advanced age of 120.

At Arnheim, in Holland, Matthys Bademaker, at the great age of 110 years. He worked at his trade, as a shoemaker, until the age of 90. He was only once married, and had no more than two children, both females. Both of these, however, having married, the old man died grandfather to twelve persons, and great grandfather to twenty, the eldest of whom was twenty-one years of age at the time of his decease. He retained his faculties and health until within three weeks of his death. When King Louis visited Arnheim, last year, he settled a pension of 400 guilders on him. From that time he drank three bumpers of wine a-day, in which he did not forget the health of his benefactor.

About the middle of December last, in Portugal, Dr. George Ogilvy, physician to his Majesty's Forces, aged 80 years, eldest son of Mr. Ogilvy, of Southampton-buildings.

At Merida, in Spain, after a few days' illness, John Bexton, Esq. of the Abbey Foregate, in Shrewsbury, captain of the 3d regiment of dragoon guards.

At Seville, in the 7th year of his age, D. Geromano de Usariz y Tovar, Marquis of Ustariz, member of the Supreme Council of War, assistant of Seville, and intendant in commission of Andalusia. He was employed, in various public situations, for fifty years, with the approbation of his country.

At the advanced age of 83 years, Count Kollowrath, late one of the chief ministers of the Emperor of Austria. He began his long political career in 1748, and rendered his country the most distinguished services under four successive sovereigns, who all equally respected and esteemed his talents and his merit.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	94 10 0	to	27 0 0	Copperas, Green	lb.	0 6 6	0 7 0
Anniseeds, Alicante	cwt.	6 10 0		0 18 0	Ditto White		4 9 0	4 15 0
Ditto German		4 18 0		5 10 0	Cotton-wool, Surinam		0 2 3	0 2 5
Ashes, American Pot		2 8 0		3 5 0	Ditto Jamaica		0 1 0	0 1 9
Ditto Pearl		3 0 0		3 13 0	Ditto Smyrna		0 1 6	0 1 7
Barilla, Carthageana		9 17 0		3 0 0	Ditto Bourbon		0 3 1	0 3 10
Ditto Sicily		2 10 0		2 12 0	Ditto Pernambuco		0 2 4	0 2 6
Ditto Teneriffe		2 9 0		2 11 0	Ditto East Indian		0 1 3	0 1 8
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt. L.		33 10 0		36 0 0	Currants, Zant	cwt.	3 10 0	4 5 0
Ditto Foreign		8 0 0		11 10 0	Deals, Danz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		0 0 0	0 0 0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.	1 2 0		1 3 6	Ditto 24 30		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Spanish		1 0 6		1 1 0	Ditto 2 30		0 0 0	0 0 0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0 7 0		0 7 4	Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3. cwt.	24	0 0	30 10 0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	34 15 0		36 0 0	Ditto 4. 5. 6.	18	0 0	24 0 0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1 14 0		1 10 0	Ditto Scrivell	12	10 0	20 0 0
Ditto East Indian		0 6 0		0 4 0	Figs, Turkey		3 11 0	4 4 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 5 0		6 15 0	Flax, Riga	ton	107 0 0	108 0 0
Ditto ordinary		4 0 0		5 0 0	Ditto Petersburg, 12 head	93	0 0	100 0 0
Ditto Mocha in Time		12 10 0		20 0 0	Fustick, Jamaica	ton	15 0 0	17 0 0

Fustick, Cuba	80	0	0	21	10	0	Pitch, Archangel	0	19	6	1	1	0
Galls, Turkey	5	10	0	7	12	0	Quicksilver	0	4	2	0	4	9
Geneva, Hollands	1	0	0	1	1	0	Raisins, Bloom	4	4	0	6	0	0
Ditto English	0	10	0	0	14	0	Ditto Malaga	2	15	0	2	18	0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	5	5	0	10	0	0	Ditto Sun	3	10	0	3	15	0
Ditto Black	3	18	0	4	10	0	Ditto Muscatell	4	8	0	10	0	0
Ditto Barbadoes	4	11	0	4	18	0	Rice, Carolina	1	10	0	1	14	0
Ditto East Indian	3	15	0	4	8	0	Ditto East Indian	1	8	0	1	16	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	5	0	0	11	10	0	Ruin, Jamaica	0	4	0	0	0	0
Ditto Senegal	5	0	0	5	15	0	Ditto Leeward I.	0	3	0	0	4	6
Ditto Sandiach	4	10	0	6	5	0	Salt, (the, East India Rough	4	2	0	4	3	0
Ditto Tragacanth	19	10	0	23	0	0	Ditto British Refined	4	9	0	4	10	0
Ditto Mastic	0	4	2	0	4	8	Shellach	6	5	0	11	11	0
Hemp, Riga Blaine	82	0	0	83	0	0	Shumack, Faro	1	6	0	1	8	0
Ditto Petersburgh clean	83	0	0	84	0	0	Ditto Malaga	1	6	0	1	7	0
Ditto East Indian	70	0	0	80	0	0	Ditto Sicily	1	6	0	1	8	0
Hides, English	0	0	3 1/2	0	0	5 1/2	Ditto Oporto	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto Buenos Ayres	0	0	3	0	0	6 1/2	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	2	15	0	3	4	0
Ditto Dutch salted	0	0	3 1/2	0	0	7	Ditto Bergam	2	11	0	2	15	0
Ditto Horse	0	1	7	0	1	9	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Moa sm	0	0	0	0	0	0
Indigo, Caiacc. Flo. 1st & 2d	0	10	6	0	11	9	Ditto 6 ditto	1	18	0	2	7	0
Ditto East Indian Blue & Pulp	0	11	0	0	12	6	Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.	1	2	0	1	12	0
Ditto Brazil	0	2	6	0	3	0	Ditto Novi	1	10	0	2	2	0
Iron, Pig, British	7	0	0	9	0	0	Ditto Organzine	2	6	0	2	15	0
Ditto, in bars	15	0	0	16	0	0	Sugar, Jamaica	3	14	0	4	6	0
Ditto Swedish, bars	21	0	0	23	10	0	Ditto East India	3	15	0	4	10	0
Ditto Norway	24	0	0	25	0	0	Ditto Lumps	5	15	0	5	18	0
Ditto Archangel	25	0	0	26	0	0	Ditto Single Leaves	5	11	0	5	16	0
Juniper Berries, German cwt.	2	0	0	2	5	8	Ditto Double Ditto lb.	0	1	4	0	1	8
Ditto Italian	2	12	0	2	16	0	Tallow, English	4	7	0	0	0	0
Lead in pigs	38	0	0	3	0	0	Ditto Russia, candle, white	4	4	0	4	5	0
Ditto red	34	0	0	35	0	0	Ditto, yellow	4	2	0	4	3	0
Ditto white	48	0	0	49	0	0	Ditto, Buenos Ayres	4	3	0	4	4	0
Lignum Vitae, American	8	10	0	40	0	0	Tar, Archangel	2	8	0	2	10	0
Ditto Tortola	0	0	0	0	0	0	Tar, Stockholm	1	13	0	2	15	0
Logwood, Camp.	32	0	0	34	0	0	Ditto, American	2	4	0	2	6	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt	25	0	0	26	0	0	Tin in blocks	6	6	0	0	0	0
Ditto Unchipt	0	0	0	0	0	0	Ditto Gran, in blocks	7	17	0	0	0	0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt	23	0	0	25	0	0	Turpentine, American	1	15	0	1	19	0
Ditto Unchipt	0	0	0	0	0	0	Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	0	1	4	0	1	5
Madder Roots, Smyrna	3	16	0	4	10	0	Ditto, Mid brown	0	0	9	0	0	10
Madder, Dutch Crop	5	12	0	6	10	0	Ditto, Long Leaf	0	0	7	0	0	8
Mahogany, Honduras	0	1	3	0	9	0	Tobacco, Vng. York River lb.	0	1	0	0	1	2
Ditto Jamaica	0	1	4	0	2	2	Ditto, James River	0	0	8	0	0	1 1/2
Ditto Hispaniola	0	1	8	0	3	4	Wax, English	15	0	0	16	0	0
Molasses	1	15	6	0	0	0	Ditto Dantzic	15	0	0	15	15	0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 5 inch	0	0	0	0	0	0	Ditto Aircan	0	0	0	10	0	0
Oil, Lucia	25	gal	jar	28	0	0	Wax, American	14	5	0	15	0	0
Ditto Spermaceti	102	0	0	105	0	0	Whale-bans, Greenland	70	0	0	75	0	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland	41	0	0	42	10	0	Ditto S Fishery	37	0	0	42	0	0
Ditto Southern	41	0	0	44	0	0	Wine, Red Port	90	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Florence	4	0	0	4	10	0	Ditto Lisbon	85	0	0	95	0	0
Opium, Turkey	1	11	0	1	12	6	Ditto Madria	74	0	0	125	0	0
Orchilla, Canary	238	0	0	250	0	0	Ditto Alcazalla	90	0	0	100	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd	150	0	0	140	0	0	Ditto sherry	75	0	0	105	0	0
Ditto Madeira	110	0	0	110	0	0	Ditto Mountain	65	0	0	80	0	0
Pimento	0	1	7	0	1	9	Ditto Vidomia	70	0	0	85	0	0
Pitch, American	0	17	0	0	18	0	Ditto Claret	42	0	0	95	0	0
Ditto Stockholm	1	3	0	1	4	6	Yarn, Moharr	0	3	3	0	10	0

PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

22d January, 1810.

London Dock Stock	136l. per cent.
West India ditto	181l. per cent.
East India ditto	135l. per cent.
Commercial ditto	90l. per share premium.
East Country ditto	85l. per share.
Grand Junction Canal Shares	240l. per share.
Union ditto	75l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal Shares	89l. per share.
Croydon ditto	49l. per share.
Grand Union ditto (Subscription)	12l. per cent. premium.
Bath and Bristol ditto ditto	6 guineas per cent. premium.
Thames and Medway ditto	42l. per share premium.
Wilts and Berks ditto	53l. per share.
Kennet and Avon ditto	48l. per share.
Huddersfield ditto	49l. per share.

Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares	130l. per share.
Albion ditto	60l. per share.
Strand Bridge	20s. per share premium.
Vauxhall ditto	15s. per share premium.
Folkstone Harbour	11l. per share premium.
London Assurance Shipping	25l. per share.
Rock Life Assurance	5s. per share premium.
London Institution	84l. per share.
Surrey ditto	Par.
South London Water Works	150l. per share.
East London ditto	227l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto	142l. per share.
Kent ditto	42l. per share premium.
Colchester ditto	55l. per share premium.
Portsea and Farlington	40l. per share premium.
Ditto, by Nicholson	50l. per share premium.
Dover Street	10l. per share premium.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from January 6 to January 13, 1810.
MARITIME COUNTIES. INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	
Essex	99	4 48	0 40	0 33	0 49	Middlesex	107	0 53	0 12	7 31	5 55	8
Kent	98	9 62	0 46	6 34	6 51	Surrey	109	4 52	4 46	2 37	4 19	6
Sussex	100	8 00	0 48	2 31	0 00	Hertford	96	9 55	0 47	0 35	4 55	9
Suffolk	97	7 00	0 42	9 30	3 38	Bedford	102	10 04	0 19	4 35	4 55	7
Cambridge	101	1 00	0 41	0 25	3 44	Huntingd.	103	1 00	0 49	6 29	0 51	11
Norfolk	91	6 53	4 39	1 29	1 38	Northampt.	97	8 71	3 19	2 27	2 60	9
Lincoln	93	6 55	8 15	4 23	2 50	Rutland	98	6 00	0 50	3 31	6 52	0
York	88	1 51	11 43	11 24	8 57	Leicester	95	1 60	3 51	10 32	0 50	10
Durham	88	3 00	0 43	0 27	9 00	Nottingham	99	0 60	0 51	0 50	10 61	0
Northumb.	82	6 66	0 42	1 27	10 00	Derby	95	9 00	0 52	2 32	2 64	0
Cumberland	98	9 63	4 51	10 29	10 00	Stafford	103	9 00	0 57	9 37	8 74	0
Westmorl.	104	0 54	0 51	4 26	4 00	Salop	106	10 70	8 64	6 34	1 00	0
Lancaster	100	1 00	0 55	8 30	5 65	Hereford	103	11 54	4 53	0 32	7 54	4
Chester	95	10 00	0 61	6 32	5 00	Worcester	106	6 53	4 62	9 14	3 57	1
Gloucester	103	0 00	0 52	9 54	3 00	Warwick	111	9 00	0 63	0 0	2 71	6
Somerset	116	10 00	0 51	7 26	7 56	Wilts	106	2 00	0 16	6 54	3 61	4
Monmouth	120	0 00	0 53	3 30	0 00	Berks	111	4 00	0 44	4 31	6 55	7
Devon	105	2 00	0 43	9 24	9 00	Oxford	106	5 00	0 43	9 33	5 53	3
Cornwall	99	6 00	0 43	5 22	10 00	Bucks	103	7 00	0 44	6 32	7 54	8
Dorset	110	9 00	0 49	1 54	6 00							
Hants	105	5 00	0 43	10 30	11 62							
						N. Wales	96	8 00	0 50	0 26	6 00	0
						S. Wales	98	6 00	0 49	2 18	6 00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1807	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1809	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.
Dec. 24	29.07	45	NE	Fair	Jan. 10	29.80	43	S	Rain
25	28.96	42	NW	Snow	11	29.77	42	S	Ditto
26	29.56	46	NW	Fog	12	29.78	45	SE	Ditto
27	29.72	38	N	Rain	13	29.81	33	NE	Ditto
28	30.01	37	N	Fair	14	29.96	26	E	Ditto
29	29.66	44	S	Rain,	15	29.77	25	NE	Ditto
30	29.63	40	NW	Fair	16	29.64	20	W	Ditto
31	29.89	48	W	Ditto	17	29.90	21	SW	Ditto
Jan. 1	30.04	47	W	Ditto	18	30.20	30	W	Foggy
2	30.14	48	S	Rain	19	30.15	28	E	Fair
3	30.10	44	SW	Fair	20	30.07	19	N	Foggy
4	30.19	44	SW	Ditto	21	29.85	30	NE	Fair
5	30.28	48	S	Ditto	22	29.56	33	NE	Ditto
6	30.24	44	SW	Ditto	23	30.10	34	N	Ditto
7	30.46	43	SW	Ditto	24	30.11	37	N	Ditto
8	29.96	39	SE	Sleet	25	30.21	37	SW	Ditto
9	29.77	44	S	Rain	26	30.00	32	W	Ditto

John Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM DECEMBER 27, 1809, TO JANUARY 25, 1810; BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consols	Navy 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Imp. 3 per Ct Anns.	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	India Stock.	India Bonds.	No. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Ann.	Exche. Lille.	State Lot Tickets.	City Tr. Omn.	Cons. for Ac.
Dec. 27	holiday	69½	84	—	18 9-16	—	—	—	—	24s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s 2 1/2 pr.	70½ a 1/2
28	holiday	69½	83½	—	18½	—	—	—	—	24s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
29	27½	69½	83½	—	18½	68½	—	—	—	24s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s 2 1/2 pr.	70½ a 1/2
30	27½	69½	84½	—	18 9-16	63½	—	—	—	24s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½
31	28 1/2	69½	84½	—	18 9-16	63½	—	—	—	24s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½
Jan. 1	holiday	69½	84½	—	18 9-16	—	7 3-16	—	—	26s pr.	—	—	11s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
2	—	69½	85	99½	18 9-16	—	7 1/2	—	—	28s pr.	—	—	12s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
3	—	69½	85	100½	18½	—	7 1/2	—	—	29s pr.	—	—	13s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
4	27 1/4	69½	85	100	18½	—	—	—	—	29s pr.	—	—	14s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
5	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	68½	—	—	186½	28s pr.	—	—	14s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
6	holiday	69½	84½	100	18½	—	—	—	191	28s pr.	—	—	13s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½
7	—	69½	84½	100	18½	—	—	—	190½	22s pr.	—	—	13s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
8	27 1/2	69½	84½	100	18½	—	—	—	178½	8s pr.	—	—	13s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
9	27 1/2	69½	84½	99½	18 9-16	67½	7 1/2	—	180	4s pr.	—	—	11s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	70½ a 1/2
10	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	8s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	69½ a 70½
11	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	8s pr.	—	—	11s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	69½ a 1/2
12	—	69½	84½	99½	18 9-16	—	—	—	186	6s pr.	—	—	11s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	69½ a 1/2
13	—	69½	84½	99½	18 9-16	—	—	—	187	7s pr.	—	—	11s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	69½ a 69
14	—	69½	84½	100	18½	—	—	—	188	8s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	69½ a 69
15	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	187	8s pr.	—	—	10s pr.	22 1/8	81 15s	68½ a 70½
16	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
18	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	69½	84½	99½	18 9-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
21	—	69½	84½	99½	18 9-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
22	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
23	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
24	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	—	69½	84½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

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THE European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY, 1810.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of FRANCIS CHALIE, Esq. and, 2, a View of LITCHFIELD CATHEDRAL.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

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Europ. Mag. Vol. LVIII. Feb. 1810.

M

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

In contemplating the subject of the letter of *INDEX*, it seems to us that there is scarcely room for the periodical publication he wishes to propose. In fact, the newspaper department of literature seems to us to be sufficiently crowded. This we observe without having the smallest inclination either to repress or to promote the scheme to which he alludes.

CENSOR rates our sagacity much too highly, if he supposes that we can inform him by what method (of course legal and coercive method) the subscription money so long since advanced upon the prospect of the publication of the *print* in question can be recovered. It seems to us, from the lapse of time, to have become a *debt of honour*. The statute of *Limitations* is a bar to legal, though not, perhaps, in a transaction of that nature, to equitable relief.

STEPHANUS alludes to a kind of enormity which a century ago attracted the attention, and elicited the observation of the *SPECTATOR*; we mean, the manners and morals of Christian congregations, as displayed in our churches. We shall, however, certainly avail ourselves of the effusions of his laudable zeal and honest indignation.

If *AN ENEMY TO ROGUEERY* will inform us of any irregularities respecting the public-houses he alludes to, we will endeavour to get them rectified. If police-officers go to such houses (which they occasionally do) he may depend upon it that it is not merely to drink.

We should be happy to oblige Mr. *W. B.* but it would be extremely improper for us to insert the review of any production, not having seen the original work.

The Gentleman, to whom *A PRACTICAL POLICE REFORMER*, addressed a letter, after thanking the author for the hint it contains, desires to intimate to him, that the subject shall be noticed in some future Number or Numbers of this Magazine.

THE MELANGE, No. XXI. in our next.

J. A. wishes us to correct a mistake that occurs in our last, under the head of "Reformation of the Stage, No. VII." The line, "Be thou as chaste as ice thou shalt not escape calumny," is in *Hamlet*, not in *Lear*, as there stated.

We think that the *St. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK STRIKERS* would, as our Correspondent *CENTRE-SIX* hints, make able watchmen.

If there were as much correctness in the effusions of *T. E.* descriptive of scenes in *North Wales*, &c. as there is genius and observation, we would gladly insert them; but

"Two hundred verses every morning writ
Display no more the poet than the wit."

The *Muses* should be courted rather than sought. We will, however, look over, and, if possible, adopt them.

X. Y. is mistaken if he suppose us anxious to poetry rightly so called; but we do prefer reason without rhyme to rhyme without reason.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from February 10 to February 17, 1810.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	95	4 45	0 44	8 29	8 48	1	Middlesex	94	8 51	8 39	10 29	11 47	8
Kent	94	0 59	0 43	9 31	0 48	6	Surrey	105	8 52	0 44	0 35	8 49	6
Sussex	100	0 00	0 41	0 28	2 00	0	Hertford	94	11 53	0 46	4 32	4 50	6
Suffolk	94	4 00	0 40	0 27	3 36	6	Bedford	101	10 62	0 46	10 29	6 50	1
Cambridge	97	10 47	0 38	3 20	3 41	4	Huntingd.	98	4 00	0 43	0 25	2 44	9
Norfolk	89	2 44	9 35	0 25	6 38	3	Northampt.	97	10 66	6 41	2 22	10 49	8
Lincoln	92	9 57	0 38	11 31	1 43	9	Rutland	92	9 00	0 44	4 24	0 42	0
York	84	10 56	10 39	10 23	0 55	7	Leicester	92	2 58	4 45	2 25	7 48	6
Durham	85	3 00	0 52	3 26	0 00	0	Nottingh.	98	8 59	9 45	2 26	10 37	4
Northumb.	79	9 64	0 39	3 26	2 00	0	Derby	92	2 00	0 49	1 28	4 63	2
Cumberland	95	10 59	0 47	11 28	2 00	0	Stafford	102	3 00	0 51	11 31	1 72	9
Westmorl.	94	2 58	7 51	4 26	1 00	0	Salop	102	3 69	9 59	11 33	1 00	0
Lancaster	97	10 00	0 55	3 30	9 69	1	Hereford	105	0 54	4 51	2 31	3 53	10
Chester	93	4 00	0 58	2 00	0 00	0	Worcester	102	3 33	4 54	10 38	10 57	1
Gloucester	111	8 00	0 52	4 31	1 51	4	Warwick	108	0 00	0 55	5 35	9 65	8
Somerset	114	2 00	0 51	6 28	0 56	0	Wilts	105	6 00	0 44	6 33	8 59	4
Munmouth	119	8 00	0 53	9 00	0 00	0	Berks	105	0 00	0 41	0 30	7 49	4
Devon	101	2 00	0 44	6 22	7 00	0	Oxford	105	8 00	0 40	3 29	11 32	10
Cornwall	101	1 00	0 43	2 20	2 00	0	Bucks	100	10 00	0 42	11 00	8 5	2
Dorset	109	8 00	0 45	9 28	3 00	0	WALLS.						
Hants	104	9 00	0 47	1 31	0 00	20	N. Wales	96	0 00	0 46	8 24	8 00	0
							S. Wales	104	9 00	0 47	9 17	8 00	0



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1810.

MEMOIR OF FRANCIS CHALIE, ESQ.

[with a portrait.]

AMONG the various classes of literary subjects which have so long distinguished the pages of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, it has, in a peculiar manner, been the good fortune of its conductors frequently to attract the attention of its readers to the contemplation of the *Portraits*, and to the consideration of the *Memoirs* of persons who have *pre-eminently* and *professionally* distinguished themselves, who have either added *national fame* to *hereditary honours*, or who have acquired *public celebrity* from the efforts of *individual exertions*; yet are they not the less gratified when they have an opportunity to display *private worth*, and draw forth is an elegant and thorough suavity of manner, and excellence of heart, such as combine to form the character of the gentleman, whose depicted likeness embellishes the number of their work, though they have, at the same time, to lament, that, from the *paucity* of their materials, arising from the diffidence of the subject of them, they have not an opportunity of exhibiting a long series of benevolence, and characterizing a number of actions that not only do honour to the *individual*, but to *human nature*.

Having made these observations, we now proceed to state, that FRANCIS CHALIE, Esq. the gentleman from the contemplation of whose likeness they emanated, was born in Mincing-lane, on the 16th February, 1741, and at a proper age was sent to Geneva to receive that education of which he has made so good a use.—We are unable, from the reason before stated, to particularize minutely the several details of his life, but we find that he was married

in the year 1768, and resided at Bath from that period to 1788, when he returned to his family establishment in Mincing-lane, being engaged as a well-merchandizing member of the first concerns in this metropolis.

CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS on the ancient CUSTOM of DUNMOW, Essex, termed
"De Demande of De Bacone Placit"
To the Editor of the European Magazine

SIR,
SOME of your readers who are so often jocular about a certain "Fitch of Bacon" wish those who are supposed to be in a much happier state than themselves, are not always so unacquainted with the origin of this institution, and with the authentic rhyming motto to be taken with the fitch. Old Fuller has preserved it, in his very scarce work of the Worthies, and it will probably interest those who have more wit than reading, on this occasion.

The celebrated fitch of bacon or Dunmow, in Essex, which can only be claimed, without injury by a select few in the married state, was a jocular institution by a monastery of monks in the priory of Dunmow, in Essex. Fuller observes, The custom of it would be mutual at times, as hereby may appear.

"Any person from any part of England, coming thither and dumbly kneeling on two stones at the church door (which are yet to be seen), before the prior or convent, might demand a grammon or fitch of bacon, upon the solemn taking of the ensuing oath.

“ You shall swear by the custom of our
 confession, [gr sion,
 That you never made any nuptial trans-
 Since you were married man and wife,
 By household brawles, or contentious strife;
 Or otherwise in bed or on board,
 Offended each other in deed or word;
 Or since the parish-clerk said, Amen!
 Wished yourselves unmarried again;
 Or in a twelvemonth and a day,
 Repented not in thought any way,
 But continued true and in desire,
 As when you joined hands in holy quire.
 “ If to these conditions, without all fear,
 Of your own accord you will freely swear,
 A gump of bacon you shall receive,
 And bear it hence with love and good leave,
 For this is our custom at Denmow well
 known; [own.”
 Tho’ the sport be our’s, the bacon’s your

Fuller only records three persons, whose intrepidity ventured to attack the bacon at the priory; and as the first was in the reign of Henry VI. another in the reign of Edward IV. and the third in that of Henry VIII. who demanded their bacon on the premises, and received it, these solitary instances are not so honourable to the connubial state as might be desired; the Chronicle is much too short to be creditable. Z.

METHOD of curing DAMP WALLS, by the APPLICATION of a COMPOSITION invented by Mr. CHARLES WILSON, of Worcester street, near Union hall, Borough.

(From the Transactions of the Society of Arts, &c.)

I BEG leave to lay before the Society of Arts, &c. a cement, which, I trust, will be found of great utility in curing damp walls, in flooring damp kitchens, and for various other purposes, where the prevention of wet is necessary.

This cement, when put in water, will suffer neither an increase nor diminution in its weight; and it has the peculiar advantage of joining Portland stone, or marble, so as to make them as durable as they were prior to the fracture.

Receipt for making the Cement.

Boil two quarts of tar with two ounces of kitchen grease, for a quarter of an hour, in an iron pot. Add some of this tar to a mixture of slaked lime and powdered glass, which have passed through a flour sieve, and been dried completely over the fire in an iron pot;

in the proportion of two parts of lime and one of glass, till the mixture becomes of the consistence of thin plaster.

The cement must be used immediately after being mixed, and therefore it is proper not to mix more of it at a time than will coat one square foot of wall, since it quickly becomes too hard for use, and continues to increase its hardness for three weeks. Great care must also be taken to prevent any moisture from mixing with the cement.

For a wall which is merely damp, it will be sufficient to lay on one coating of the cement, about one-eighth of an inch thick; but should the wall be more than damp, or wet, it will be necessary to coat it a second time.

Plaster, made of lime, hair, and plaster of Paris, may be afterwards laid on the cement.

Mrs. Ann Kemmish, King-street, Borough; Mr. Boone, Gregory-place; and Mr. Thomas Cannadine, Hook’s-gardens, Tooley street, have certified, that Mr. Wilson’s cement has been used with effect, on damp walls belonging to them.

ANECDOTE of ALEXANDER DE MEDICIS, DUKE of TUSCANY.

AMONG the many good qualities of this prince, it has been stated, that he was remarkable for the mildness of his manners, and the assiduity of his attention to the complaints of his people. The doors of his palace in Florence were always open to their approach, as the ears of their prince were to their representations. Alexander was, one morning, seated in the hall of justice, when a peasant hastily entered, and stated to him, that he had had the good fortune to find a purse containing sixty ducats.

“ This was indeed fortunate,” said the Duke.

“ But,” continued the Peasant, “ as I had learned it belonged to Friuli the merchant, who had offered a reward of ten ducats to the finder, I restored it to him.”

“ This was so honest,” returned the Duke, “ that a man so opulent as Friuli ought to have given one so poor as yourself at least double what he had promised.”

“ Instead of which,” added the Peasant, “ he refuses to give me any thing.”

"Does he?" said the Duke: "I should be glad to see *Signior Friuli*."

The officers flew to obey their prince; and in a few minutes the merchant was brought into his presence."

"If it is not," said the Duke, sternly, "in my power to make a man *generous*, I can, at least, make him *just*. Pay the peasant the *ten ducats*, the reward that you withhold from him."

"That," returned the Merchant, "I should, O Prince! most certainly have done, but that I conceive he has already paid himself; for although, when I gave notice of my loss, I said my purse contained *sixty*, it in fact contained *seventy ducats*."

"A sad mistake indeed," observed the Duke. "Did you discover it *before* the purse was found?"

"I did not," replied the Merchant, in confusion.

"In mercantile affairs, the remembrance of money," said the Duke, "is unquestionably material: have the goodness to deliver the purse into my hands. It is certain," he added, after he had counted the pieces, "that this purse contains but *sixty ducats*."

"No more," said the Merchant.

"Therefore," continued the Duke, "as I have a high opinion of the honesty and integrity of the *peasant*, I am induced to believe, that there is, indeed, in this transaction, a *mistake*: for as the purse you lost had in it *seventy ducats*, and this which he found contains only *sixty*, it is impossible that it can be the same; some other person has been *almost* as unfortunate as yourself: therefore, my friend," said he, delivering the purse to the peasant, "take possession of this money, to which you have a legal title, because I promise to guard you against all future claimants: and do you, *Friuli*, consider the loss of your purse as a very trifling misfortune, compared to your loss of *character*, which is, in your mercantile situation, a loss indeed of the *utmost importance*,"

M.

INQUIRY into the EFFECTS of SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS.

For the following curious Inquiry into the Effects of Spirituous Liquors upon the Human Body, and their Influence upon the Happiness of Society, our Readers are indebted to BENJAMIN RUSH, M.D., Professor of Che-

mistry in the University of Philadelphia.*

BY spirits I mean all those liquors which are obtained by distillation from the fermented juices of substances of any kind. These liquors were formerly used only in medicine: they now constitute a principal part of the drinks of many countries.

Since the introduction of spirituous liquors into such general use, physicians have remarked that a number of new

* We feel very particular satisfaction in reprinting this paper, (which was originally published in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1755) because it is upon a subject that, whether considered in a religious, moral, domestic, political, manufactural, or medical point of view, is of the most vital importance to society. This paper, therefore, we must reobserve merits, and has, our warmest approbation; at the same time, candour obliges us to state, that it is, as will be remarked, written from experience collected in another climate, and addressed to the inhabitants of another hemisphere. This, we are fearful, the spirit drinkers of this metropolis, if they can read, and have sense and reflection left sufficient to enable them to contemplate the subject, will deem a *loop-hole* out of which they might creep, a *climatural* excuse, in consequence of which they might

—bug themselves, and argue thus, "It is not yet so bad with us."

we would, however, wish to inform them, that the baneful effects of a constant use of spirituous liquors, is still more dreadful, if possible, in this country than in *America*. Their pernicious properties, collected from constant observation, it is not necessary here to state. We fully agree with the learned professor in every part of his treatise, and in none more than in his warning to persons not to endeavour to excite *corporal heat* by the free use of *ardent spirits*. In a most severe frost, which happened about fourteen years since, the *hackney coachmen* of London suffered exceedingly by this practice; many died in consequence of *dram drinking*; while those that resorted to the use of *tea*, which a few did, not only weathered the cold, but acquired *health and activity* from their regimen.

With respect to the liquors that Dr. R. allows to be *salutary*, we approve of them all; but we wonder that he has not given to water, pure and unmixed, a place in his catalogue. This, as a *beverage*, is, we conceive, as congenial to the human as to the animal system; yet as it has been for ages, as it is of present, extremely obnoxious, we should have imagined that, as a *medical professor*, he would have bestowed upon it a few words of commendation, because it was impossible that he could have been more innocently employed.—EDITOR.

diseases have appeared among us, and have described many new symptoms as common to old diseases. Spirits, in their first operation, are stimulating upon the system. They quicken the circulation of the blood, and produce soft heat in the body. Soon afterwards they become what is called sedative; that is, they diminish the action of the vital powers, and thereby produce languor and weakness.

The effects of spirituous liquors upon the human body in producing diseases are sometimes gradual. A strong constitution, especially if it be assisted with constant and hard labour, will counteract the destructive effects of spirits for many years, but in general they produce the following diseases:—

1. A sickness in the stomach, and vomiting in the morning. This disorder is generally accompanied with a want of appetite for breakfast. It is known by tremors in the hands, inso-much that persons who labour under it are hardly able to lift a tea-cup to their heads till they have taken a dose of some cordial liquor. In this disorder, a peculiar paleness, with small red streaks, appear in the cheeks. The flesh of the face at the same time has a peculiar fulness and flabbiness, which are very different from sound and healthy fat.

2. An universal dropsy. This disorder begins first in the lower limbs, and gradually extends itself throughout the whole body. I have been told that the merchants in Charlestown, in South Carolina, never trust the planters when spirits have produced the first symptom of this second disorder upon them. It is very natural to suppose, that industry and virtue have become extinct in that man whose legs and feet are swelled from the use of spirituous liquors.

3. Obstruction of the liver. This disorder produces other diseases, such as an inflammation, which sometimes proves suddenly fatal, the jaundice, and a dropsy of the belly.

4. Madness. It is unnecessary to describe this disease with all its terrors and consequences. It is well known in every township where spirituous liquors are used.

5. The palsy, and 6. the apoplexy, complete the group of diseases produced by spirituous liquors. I do not assert that these two disorders are never produced by any other causes; but I maintain, that spirituous liquors are

the most frequent causes of them; and that when a predisposition to them is produced by other causes, they are rendered more certain and more dangerous by the intemperate use of spirits.

I have only named a few of the principal disorders produced by spirituous liquors. It would take up a volume to describe how much other disorders natural to the human body are increased and complicated by them. Every species of inflammatory and putrid fever is rendered more frequent and more obstinate by the use of spirituous liquors.

The danger to life from the diseases which have been mentioned is well known. I do not think it extravagant therefore to repeat here what has been often said, that spirituous liquors destroy more lives than the sword. War has its intervals of destruction; but spirits operate at all times and seasons upon human life. The ravages of war are confined to but one part of the human species, viz. to men; but spirits act too often upon persons who are exempted from the dangers of war by age or sex; and, lastly, war destroys only those persons who allow the use of arms to be lawful; whereas spirits insinuate their fatal effects among people whose principles are opposed to the effusion of human blood.

Let us next turn our eyes from the effects of spirits upon health and life to their effects upon *property*: and here fresh scenes of misery open to our view. Among the inhabitants of cities they produce debts, disgrace, and bankruptcy. Among farmers they produce idleness with its usual consequences, such as houses without windows, barns without roofs, gardens without enclosures, fields without fences, hogs without yokes, sheep without wool, meagre cattle, feeble horses, and half-clad dirty children, without principles, morals, or manners. This picture is not exaggerated. I appeal to the observation of every man in Pennsylvania, whether such scenes of wretchedness do not follow the tracks of spirituous liquors in every part of the state.

If we advance one step further, and examine the effects of spirituous liquors upon the *moral faculty*, the prospect will be still more distressing and terrible. The first effects of spirits upon the mind shew themselves in the *temper*. I have constantly observed men, who are intoxicated in any degree with spirits,

to be peevish and quarrelsome; after a while, they lose by degrees the moral sense. They violate promises and engagements without shame or remorse. From these deficiencies in veracity and integrity, they pass on to crimes of a more heinous nature. It would be to dishonour human nature only to name them.

Thus have I in a few words pointed out the effects of spirituous liquors upon the lives, estates, and souls, of my fellow-creatures. Their mischiefs may be summed up in a few words. They fill our church-yards with premature graves—they fill the sheriff's docket with executions—they crowd our gaols—and, lastly, they people the regions—but it belongs to another profession to shew their terrible consequences in the future world.

I shall now proceed to combat some prejudices in favour of the use of spirituous liquors.

There are *three* occasions in which spirits have been thought to be necessary and useful.

1. In very cold weather.
2. In very warm weather. And,
3. In times of hard labour.

1. There cannot be a greater error than to suppose that spirituous liquors lessen the effects of cold upon the body. On the contrary, I maintain that they always render the body more liable to be affected and injured by cold. The temporary warmth they produce is always succeeded by chilliness. If any thing besides warm clothing and exercise is necessary to warm the body in cold weather, a plentiful meal of wholesome food is at all times sufficient for that purpose. This, by giving a tone to the stomach, invigorates the whole system, while the gentle fever created by digestion adds considerably to the natural and ordinary heat of the body, and thus renders it less sensible of the cold.

2. It is equally absurd to suppose that spirituous liquors lessen the effects of heat upon the body. So far from it, they rather increase them. They add an internal heat to the external heat of the sun; they dispose to fevers and inflammations of the most dangerous kind; they produce preternatural sweats which weaken, instead of an uniform and gentle perspiration which exhilarates the body. Half the diseases which are said to be produced by warm weather, I am persuaded, are produced by the spirits

which are swallowed to lessen its effects upon the system.

3. I maintain, with equal confidence, that spirituous liquors do not lessen the effects of hard labour upon the body. Look at the horse with every muscle of his body swelled from morning till night in the plough or the team, does he make signs for spirits to enable him to cleave the earth, or to climb a hill?—No.—He requires nothing but cool water and substantial food. There is neither strength nor nourishment in spirituous liquors; if they produce vigour in labour, it is of a transient nature, and is always succeeded with a sense of weakness and fatigue. These facts are founded in observation; for I have repeatedly seen those men perform the greatest exploits in work, both as to their degrees and duration, who never tasted spirituous liquors.

But are there no conditions of the human body in which spirituous liquors are required? Yes, there are; 1. In those cases where the body has been exhausted by any causes, and faintness, or a stoppage in the circulation of the blood has been produced, the sudden stimulus of spirits may be necessary. In this case we comply strictly with the advice of Solomon, who confines the use of "strong drink" only to him "that is ready to perish." And, 2dly, When the body has been long exposed to wet weather, and more especially if cold be joined with it, a moderate quantity of spirits is not only proper, but highly useful to obviate debility, and thus to prevent a fever. I take these to be the only two cases that can occur in which spirituous liquors are innocent or necessary.

But if we reject spirits from being part of our drinks, what liquors shall we substitute in the room of them? For custom, the experience of all ages and countries, and even Nature herself, all seem to demand drinks more grateful and more cordial than simple water.

To this I shall reply, by recommending in the room of spirits, in the first place.

1. Cyder. This excellent liquor contains a small quantity of spirit, but so diluted and blunted by being combined with an acid and a large quantity of saccharine matter and water, as to be perfectly inoffensive and wholesome. It disagrees only with persons subject to the rheumatism, but it may be rendered inoffensive to such people by extinguish-

ing a red-hot iron in it, or by diluting it with water. It is to be lamented, that the late frosts in the spring often deprive us of the fruit which affords this liquor. But the effects of these frosts have been in some measure obviated by giving an orchard a North-west exposure, so as to check too early vegetation, and by kindling two or three large fires of brush and straw to windward of the orchard the evening before we expect a night of frost. This last expedient has, in many instances within the compass of my knowledge, preserved the fruit of an orchard, to the great joy and emolument of the ingenious husbandman.

2. Beer is a wholesome liquor compared with spirits. The grain from which it is obtained is not liable, like the apple, to be affected with frost, and therefore it can always be procured at a moderate expense. It abounds with nourishment: hence we find many of the common people in Great Britain endure hard labour with no other food than a quart or three pints of this liquor, with a few pounds of bread a day. I have heard with great pleasure of breweries being set up in several of the principal county towns of Pennsylvania; and I esteem it a sign of the progress of our state in wealth and happiness, that a single brewer in Chester county sold above 1000 barrels of beer last year. While I wish to see a law imposing the heaviest taxes on whisky distilleries, I should be glad to see breweries (at least for some years) wholly exempted from taxation.

3. Wine is likewise a wholesome liquor compared with spirits. The low wines of France, I believe, could be drunk at less expense than spirits in this country. The peasants in France, who drink these liquors in large quantities, are a healthy and sober body of people. Wines of all kinds yield by chemical analysis the same principles as cyder, but in different proportions; hence they are both cordial and nourishing. It is remarked that few men ever become habitual drunkards upon wine. It derives its relish principally from company, and is seldom, like spirituous liquors, drunk in a chimney-corner or in a closet. The effects of wine upon the temper are likewise in most cases directly opposite to those that were mentioned of spirituous liquors. It must be a bad heart indeed, that is not rendered

more cheerful and more generous by a few glasses of wine.*

4. Vinegar and Water, sweetened with sugar or molasses, is the best drink that can be contrived in warm weather. I beg leave to recommend this wholesome mixture to reapers in a particular manner. It is pleasant and cooling. It promotes perspiration, and resists putrefaction. Vinegar and water constituted the only drink of the soldiers of the Roman republic; and it is well known that they marched and fought in a warm climate, and beneath a load of arms that weighed sixty pounds. Boaz, a wealthy farmer in Palestine, we find treated his reapers with nothing but bread dipped in vinegar. Say not that spirits have become necessary in harvest from habit and the custom of the country. The custom of swallowing this liquid fire is a bad one, and the habit of it may be broken. Let half a dozen farmers in a neighbourhood combine to allow higher wages to their reapers than are common, and a sufficient quantity of any of the liquors I have recommended, and they may soon abolish the practice of giving them spirits. They will in a little while be delighted with the good effects of their association. Their grain will be sooner and more carefully gathered into their barns, and an hundred disagreeable scenes of sickness and contention will be avoided, which always follow in a greater or less degree the use of spirituous liquors. Under this head, I should not neglect to recommend butter-milk and water, or sour milk (commonly called *benueclabber*) and water. It will be rendered more grateful by the addition of a little sugar. Punch is likewise calculated to lessen the effects of heat, and hard labour upon the body. The spirit in this liquor is blunted by its union with the vegetable acid. Hence it possesses not only the constituent parts, but most of the qualities of cyder and wine. To render this liquor perfectly innocent and wholesome, it must be drunk weak—in moderate quantities—and only in warm weather.

* On the subject of wines, it occurs to us to remark, that the wine known by the name of Tenerife, as imported in its improved state by the Cossarts, from the house of Archibald Lattle and Co. was lately been strongly recommended by Dr. Thornton, and other eminent physicians, for its medicinal virtues.

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

No. LX.

TRANSLATIONS of TWO LETTERS of
NADIR SHAH.

LETTER II.

From Nadir Shah, to his Son Reza Kuli Mirza, giving an Account of the Conquest of Delhi.

NO the exalted and glorious son of our wishes, the valiant REZA KULI MIRZA, who is our viceregent in *Iran*, the seat of our empire; our most beloved, the pre-eminent in royal rank, allied to us in dignity:—be these glorious commands known.

Agreeably to our former communications, after the desert of the *Afghan* prince, AMIR ALI MERDAN KHAN was appointed our ambassador to the court of *Hindustan*, for the purpose of representing to that court, that, as the turbulent *Afghans* of *Candahar* and its neighbouring provinces were to be considered equal enemies to both states, it would be advisable to appoint an army from *Hindustan*, to occupy the passes, and prevent the retreat of the marauders. The emperor MUHAMMED SHAH gave a ready assent, and concluded a treaty to the proposed effect. After the return of our ambassador, we sent MUHAMMED ALI KHAN to the court of the *Indian* emperor to repeat our instances on this subject, and MUHAMMED SHAH confirmed his former engagement.

After our glorious and victorious standards returned to *Candahar*, we understood from our conquering generals employed with a part of our force in the reduction of the *Afghans* of *Kallat* and *Ghizni*, that MUHAMMED SHAH had in no respect fulfilled his engagements, and that no appearance of an *Indian* army had been seen in this quarter. This intelligence induced us to send with the utmost expedition, MUHAMMED KHAN TURKMAN to the court of *Delhi* to remind the emperor of his promises; but that sovereign and his ministers, in dereliction of their former engagements, treated the subject with neglect, omitted answering our letter, and even put restraint on the person of our ambassador.

In this situation we were impelled to march against the *Afghans* of *Chilni* and *Cabu*, and after punishing the refractory mountaineers in that quarter; *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LVII. Feb. 1810.

as we considered the neglect and contempt with which MUHAMMED SHAH had behaved, and his conduct to our ambassador irreconcilable with friendship, we marched towards *Sháhjehánábád*.

Of our success in reducing the provinces of *Peshawár* and taking possession of *Lahore*, the former seat of empire, our beloved son has already been informed. We marched from that city the last day of *Shawál*; and on Friday the 10th of *Zulháj* reached *Ambala*, forty farsakhs from *Sháhjehánábád*. We here learnt, that MUHAMMED SHAH had collected from *Hindustan* and the *Dechán* a numerous force, and accompanied by all his nobles, by an army of three hundred thousand men, three hundred pieces of cannon, three or four hundred elephants, and other equipments in proportion, had marched from *Delhi* and arrived at *Panipet*, a village twenty farsakhs from *Ambala*. We immediately directed the superfluous and heavy baggage of our conquering army to be left at *Ambala*, and advanced to meet the enemy. MUHAMMED SHAH also left *Panipet* and marched to *Carnál*, which is twenty-five farsakhs from *Delhi*.

In the course of our march we detached a force of five or six thousand men in advance, who had orders to observe the appearance, numbers, and order of MUHAMMED SHAH's army. This body, when about two farsakhs from *Carnál*, fell in with the advance of the *Hindustáni* army, which amounted to 12,000 men; these they attacked and totally routed; presenting us with their general and many others, whom they made prisoners.

This signal defeat put a stop to MUHAMMED SHAH's further advance. He halted at *Carnál*, and surrounded his army with a trench: he also constructed ramparts and batteries, on which he placed his cannon.

We had sent a detachment to march to the east of MUHAMMED SHAH's camp, and post themselves on the road that led to *Delhi*: this party received accounts on the night of Tuesday the 15th, that SAADAT KHAN, known by his title of *Burhán ul Mulk*, and one of the chief nobles of the empire, had reached *Malohal* accompanied by an army of 30,000 men, a train of artillery, and a number of elephants, and intended forcing a junction with MUHAMMED SHAH.

With a view of intercepting this force, we marched our army, two hours before day-break, to the east of *Carnál*, and occupied the road between that village and *Pánipet*. This movement, we hoped, would force MUHAMMED SHAH from his entrenchments. About an hour and a half after day-light we had passed *Carnál*, and gained the east side of the *Hindustáni* camp, when the advance guard made prisoners some stragglers of SAADET KHAN's party, from whose information we learnt, that that general had succeeded in his design of forming a junction with the emperor; in whose camp he had arrived at ten o'clock the preceding night.

On this intelligence, we were pleased to order our royal tents to be pitched on the ground which we then occupied, opposite to the camp of MUHAMMED SHAH, from whom we were distant about one farsakh.

As the junction of SAADET KHAN had been the cause of MUHAMMED SHAH's delays, he conceived on that event his appointments to be complete: and, leaving two thirds of his cannon for the protection of his camp, he advanced with a great part of his army, a third of his artillery, and a number of his elephants, at twelve o'clock the same day, half a farsakh in the direction of our royal army; and drew up his troops in order of battle. Placing himself in the centre of the advanced lines, he stationed the remainder of his troops in the rear as a support. Their numbers were incredible. They occupied, as close as they could be drawn up in depth, from the front line to the entrenched camp, a distance of half a farsakh; and their front was of equal extent. The ground was every where dark with their numbers, and, to judge from appearance, we should suppose they were ten or twelve times more numerous than the army of the *Abdul Gardaghly*.

We, whose only wishes were for such a day, after appointing guards for our camp, and invoking the support of a bountiful Creator, mounted and advanced to give battle.

For two complete hours the battle raged with violence, and a heavy fire from cannon and musquetry was kept up. After that, by the aid of the Almighty, our lion-hunting heroes broke the enemy's line, and chased them from the field of action, dispersing them in every direction.

SAADET KHAN mounted on his state

elephant, his nephew NISHA MUHAMMED KHAN, and other relations, fell prisoners into our hands. SAMSAM ALI KHAN DAURAN AMIR UL OMRA BAHADUR, the first minister of the empire, was wounded. One of his sons, with his brother MUZEFER KHAN, was slain; and another of his sons, MIR AASHUR, was taken prisoner. He himself died the following day of his wounds.

WASITI KHAN, the commander of the emperor's body guard, SHADAB KHAN, AMIR KULI KHAN, ALI MUHAMMED KHAN, MIR HUSEN KHAN, KHAJA ASHREF KHAN, ALI-YAR KHAN, AAKIL BEG KHAN, SHAHDAD KHAN *Afghan*, AHMED ALI KHAN, RAZIN RAI KHAN, commander of the artillery, as also SHIR KHALU, with about three hundred other nobles and leaders, of whom fifteen were commanders of seven thousand, of four and of three thousand, were slain.

MUHAMMED SHAH, with NIZAM UL MULK, ruler of the seven provinces of the *Dec'hin*, and a chief noble of the empire, KAMUR UL DIN KHAN, chief vizier, and some other nobles of less note, protected by a covering party which had been left, made good their retreat within the entrenchments, and escaped the shock of our victorious swords.

This action lasted two hours; and for two hours and a half more were our conquering soldiers engaged in pursuit. When one hour of the day remained, the field was entirely cleared of the enemy; and, as the entrenchments of their camp were strong, and the fortifications formidable, we would not permit our army to assault it.

An immense treasure, a number of grand elephants, the artillery of the emperor, and great spoils of every description, were the reward of our victory. Upwards of twenty thousand of the enemy were slain on the field of battle, and a much greater number were made prisoners.

Immediately after this action, we surrounded the emperor's camp, and took measures to prevent all communication with the adjacent country, preparing, at the same time our cannon and mortars to level with the ground the fortifications which had been erected.

As the utmost confusion reigned in the Imperial camp, and all discipline was abandoned, the emperor, compelled by irresistible necessity, after the lapse of one day, sent NIZAM UL MULK, on Thursday the 17th, to our royal camp;

and the day following MUHAMMED SHAH himself, attended by his nobles, came to our heaven-like presence, in an afflicted state.

When the enemy was approaching, as we are ourselves of a *Turkoman* family, and MUHAMMED SHAH is a *Turkoman*, and the lineal descendant of the noble house of GAURGANI, we sent our dear son NASIR ALI KHAN beyond the bounds of our camp to meet him. The emperor entered our tents, and we delivered over to him the signet of our empire. He remained that day a guest in our royal tent.

Considering our affinity as *Turkoman*s, and also reflecting on the favours and honours that befitted the dignity and majesty of a king of kings; we bestowed such upon the emperor, and ordered his royal pavilions, his family, and his nobles, to be preserved; and we have established him in a manner equal to his great dignity.

At this time, the emperor with his family and all the lords of *Hindustan* who marched from camp, are arrived at *Delhi*: and on Thursday the 29th of *Zilkâd*, we moved our glorious standard toward the capital.

It is our royal intention, from the consideration of the high birth of MUHAMMED SHAH, of his descent from the house of GAURGANI, and of his affinity to us as a *Turkoman*, to fix him on the throne of empire, and to place the crown of royalty upon his head.

Praise be to God, glory to the Most High, who has granted us the power to perform such an action! For this great grace which we have received from the Almighty, we must ever remain grateful.

God has made the seven great seas like unto the vapour of the desert, beneath our glorious and conquering footsteps and those of our faithful and victorious heroes. He has made, in our victorious mind, the thrones of kings, and the deep ocean of earthly glory, more despicable than the light bubble that floats on the surface of the wave; and no doubt his extraordinary mercy, which he has now shown, will be evident to all mankind.

As we have taken possession of a great number of cannon, we send 20,000 *Moghals* of *Iran* and *Turan*, with a detachment from our own conquering army, and a body of artillery with some large elephants, whom we have directed to march to *Cahul*. No doubt our sons

will inform us of the affairs of that quarter.

After the arrival of your letter, we will either order the detachment which we have sent to proceed to *Balkh* or to go to *Heral*.

We have appointed the high in dignity AASHUR KHAN to march to *Balkh*, after the *Nau róz* (22d March), which he no doubt will do.

Consider our glorious victory as derived from the bounty of the Creator, and as an event of fortune beyond all calculation. Make copies of this our royal mandate, and disperse them over our empire, that the well wishers of our throne may be happy and rejoice, and our secret enemies be dejected and confounded. Be you constantly employed in adorning and arranging your government; placing your hopes in the favour of the Most High; so that by the blessing of God, all those, whether near or distant, that are not reconciled to our glorious state, and are brooding mischief, may be caught in their own snares; and all real friends, who are under our dominion, may attain their wishes, and prosper under the auspices of our magnificent government.

Dated 29th *Zilkâd*, 1115 Hejira,
Shâh-jehânâbâd or *Delhi*.

SHAH ABBAS THE GREAT;
OR,
THE BANIAN AND ISMENIA.

A PERSIAN TALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Concluded from page 19.)

“YOUR *woollen-druper*?” replied the *Sophy*.

“Yes,” repeated *Ali*, “he is my *woollen druper*; and, more, one of the most respectable of his trade, pious, grave, and liberal. How, therefore, it will be asked, could he come into such a situation as that in which we found him? To learn this *Jafar*, I have as eager a curiosity as yourself.”

“Not quite,” said the *Emperor*, smiling.

“Because,” returned *Ali*, “you are younger; your passions, of course, more active; and (as well as the old man) a very lovely girl seems in distress.”

“She is the cause!” cried the *Woollen-druper*.

"Pay me my money!" exclaimed the *Banian*.

"Wrest his infernal cane from him," said *Ali*.

"Oh, save my father!" cried the agitated girl.

In this scene of confusion, the *Emperor* possessed himself of the silver-headed cane of the *Banian*, which he exercised upon him with great force, and commensurate success; for he became as extremely humble as he had before been apparently insolent. *Shah Abbas* never wielded his sceptre to a better purpose than he did this instrument of pecuniary authority. Order was immediately restored.

"Now, *Cotzia*," said *Ali*, addressing the *Woollen-drapeer*, "inform us of the cause from which the violence of your relentless creditor and your sufferings proceeded."

"You have," said *Cotzia*, "the advantage of me; although you know my name, I do not recollect your person."

"Whether you do or not is of small importance," replied the philosopher. "Suffice it that I have frequently seen you at your shop in the *Bazar*, and have erst been your customer."

"I will have my money," cried the *Banian*.

"If you again interrupt us," returned the *Sophy*, flourishing the bamboo. "I exceedingly doubt whether you will or not."

"How much do you owe him?" asked *Ali*.

"Five hundred *tomans*," replied *Cotzia*.

"And interest," added the *Banian*.

"Five hundred *tomans*! a large sum," said the *Philosopher*; "for what purpose could you have borrowed it?"

"That," returned *Cotzia*, "*Ismenia* can best explain."

"And we," said *Shah Abbas*, "would much rather have the explanation from her."

There is in every country, from the commixture of inhabitants, different styles of female perfection; but, perhaps, in none more than *Persia*. The importation of the beauties of *Greece*, possibly the inroad of *Alexander*, introduced charms of a very superior order. How she came by her attractions is immaterial; *Ismenia*, it is certain, possessed them in a very extraordinary degree. As she with great diffidence advanced, the *Emperor* thought

he had never beheld any girl so fascinating; and even *Ali Merdan Khan*, armed as he was with philosophy, did not behold her without emotion.

"We are, lovely *Ismenia*," he said, "referred to you for an explanation of the scene which has just passed."

"This explanation," with countenance subdued, she replied, "I shall give with great reluctance."

"Why?"

"Because," she continued, "I must implicate two persons—the *Banian*, for whom indeed I have little concern; and a youth for whom, I fear, I feel too much."

"Inform us of his name," said the *Philosopher*.

"Perhaps," added the *Emperor*, "it is a secret."

"His name," exclaimed *Ismenia*, "ought to be no more a secret than his crimes: it is *Sefi*."

"Not one of the sons of *Ali*?" said the *Philosopher*.

"The same!" returned *Ismenia*.

"This inquiry becomes indeed interesting," cried the *Sophy*.

"He was once my best customer," said *Cotzia*.

"For the worst of purposes," continued *Ismenia*. "Little as the women of *Persia* are exposed, I once, in my return from a short journey, was passing through the shop of my father, when a beautiful youth was looking at some cloths. I will freely confess that I fixed my eyes upon him—and, in so doing, stumbled over a small bale upon the floor, and fell into his arms."

"A fortunate circumstance!" said the *Emperor*.

"Diametrically the reverse," replied *Ismenia*; "for my veil came off, and, of course, my face was exposed to his view."

"He did not consider this as a calamity?" said the *Sophy*.

"Certainly he did not," replied *Ismenia*. "On the contrary, he was every day at the shop of my father, who had, by this time, become acquainted with his name and situation. He frequently gave large orders, and as frequently introduced himself to me."

"A circumstance," said the *Philosopher*, "not extremely displeasing."

"I confess it was not: in fact, our intimacy increased. I thought, at every visit: his virtuous principles seemed to expand, and his personal elegance to become more conspicuous, till, at length,

I owed to him that I was sensible of his passion."

"So," cried the *Sophy*, "his happiness was complete."

"Not in the least," returned *Ismenia*: "for, when he wished me to leave my father, I took the alarm, secluded myself from his sight, and resolved to conquer my unfortunate predilection."

"A resolution you had not the power to keep."

"I confess I had not," returned *Ismenia*; "but it must be remembered, that I gave to *pity* what I had denied to *love*."

"What mean you?" said *Ali*.

"I will inform you," continued *Ismenia*. "In an evil hour, the *Banian*, that wretch, appeared; he said, he was commissioned by *Sefi* to inform me of the deranged state of his affairs, and to entreat my intercession with my father to advance him *five hundred tomans*. Pecuniary matters never made an object of consideration with me: I knew that *Sefi* was already deeply indebted to him; but had not the least idea that, with respect to common honesty, his character was defective."

"His other deviations," said the *Sophy*, smiling, "you naturally attributed to the force of your charms."

"Perhaps so," replied *Ismenia*. "I consequently spoke to my father, whose only objection to advance, was, one indeed the most material—he had not the money! Here the *Banian*, the most useful man in the world, interposed—he could procure it on my father's credit—would have offered it himself, but that he had made a vow never to lend but upon such security as it was impossible for a youth like *Sefi* to procure."

"Why," said *Ali*, "did not *Sefi* apply to his father?"

"That," returned *Cotgia*, "he stated he had already done, without success."

"He had?" cried *Ali*.

"Yes," continued *Ismenia*. "The money was of course procured—*Sefi* redoubled his passionate assiduities, urged and re-urged me to leave my father; and, upon my positive refusal, a few days since, sent, as I believe, the *Banian* to demand the money advanced for his use. My father had not the power to satisfy him; he therefore again appeared this evening, and was, according to the Indian custom, taking his revenge, when your humane interference prevented him from proceeding further in

a course of castigation which, had it been pursued, would, I fear, have caused the death of my beloved parent."

"I have, lovely *Ismenia*," said the *Sophy*, "listened with the utmost attention to your tale, which, I am of opinion, may, in its consequences, become *tragic*. The *Banian*, who seems to have acted professionally, must have his money."

"And interest!" cried the *Banian*.

"Certainly, and interest," continued the *Sophy*: "attend in the afternoon of to-morrow at the small mansion near the gate of the garden of the Imperial palace, and your account shall be settled."

"You will now return me my cane."

"By no means! It is an instrument that you cannot want till to-morrow. You have, probably, no more outstanding debts."

"Many?" said the *Banian*.

"Well," returned the *Sophy*, "I shall keep this your *collecting staff* till I see you again; when it may become a question, whether the *good purposes* to which it has been applied may not be *extended*."

"You will find its use," added the *Banian*.

"I hope I shall, as I am already acquainted with its abuse," returned the *Sophy*. "Let *Cotgia* and his *daughter* also attend at the same time and place."

"This order," said *Cotgia*, "we shall gladly obey, for I think you are an *officer of the palace*."

"I am," replied the *Sophy*; "of course you will be punctual."

As *Ali* and his royal master retraced their way to the Imperial seat, the former, struck with the circumstances that had occurred, appeared extremely melancholy; in consequence of which, the latter said, "You will, O *Ali*, ill deserve the title of *philosopher*, if you suffer such events as that with which you have lately become acquainted to depress your spirits. The *frauds of love*, the practices of *libidinous youth*, were once tolerated by the *Gurrs*."

"I am, O Emperor!" exclaimed *Ali* with great emotion, "No *Gur*!"

"I know you are not," returned *Shah Abbas*; "but I fear *Sefi* is."

"Why, should you, my royal master, think so?"

"Fire, the purest of all the elements," continued the *Sophy*, "is worshipped by those descendants of the

Magi, in two characters, really and figuratively. The real fire they consider as the representative of *Eternal Truth*; figuratively they contemplate the *ignis fatuus*, *evanescent meteors*, the glow of passion and the flames of love, as *felicitious fires*, little to change with every mental or moral transition, to assume any form, and to produce, sometimes, consequences that are laudable, by means that are certainly reprehensible. Truth, the eldest born of the celestial race, was, in the primeval world, seated upon an *adamantine rock*, which appeared in the *Persian gulf*: he was there supposed to be fixed and immutable: but in an immense series of ages, the dashing waves which assailed him on every side wore part of his exterior form away. Mankind, still anxious to preserve his likeness, without the impression of which they found it was impossible to conduct human affairs, formed another image resembling him, which they designated *Falseness*: but finding that this figure frequently tottered on his pedestal, and was sometimes in danger of being overthrown by *Disquisition*, they gave him *Arrogance* and *Craft* for his supporters. The real image of Truth, and the fictitious *Idol*, I have mentioned, have since divided the world; wherem, if we consider the *virtuous* and *sentimental* part of it as attached to the former, we may certainly class the *idle* and the *vain*, the youthful pursuers of sensual pleasures, and the betrayers of virgin innocence, among the numerous devotees of the latter."

"I fear, O Emperor!" said *Ali*, "that in the latter class you have too correctly included *Self*."

"I," added *Shah Abbas*, "in my short allegory, endeavoured not to describe a man but a species."

* * * * *

Partial as is the gnomon of the dial over the lofty gate of the palace of *Ispahan* to the apparent revolution of the *Sun*, the following afternoon, the *Banian* attended at the *small mansion*, which the *Sophy* used to call his *little izband*. He found *Shah Abbas* seated, two confidential officers in attendance, and, to his great surprise, *Self* standing before him. The case, with a drawn cimeter and pair of hand manacles, formed into a trophy, was suspended over his head. He wondered and trembled at this preparation; nor was he much relieved, when the *Sophy*, continuing his

interrogation, said, "You, *Self*, persist in accusing this wretch of having urged and assisted your libidinous endeavours to seduce the daughter of *Cotgia*, the *woollen-drupe*?"

"I do!" returned *Self*.

"You also state, that although your father had refused to supply your extravagant demands, your necessity for five hundred *tomans* was fictitious, and only intended to effect the ruin of her parent, in order to render the lovely *Ismenia* an easier prey to your flagitious passion?"

"I do, with great contrition," repeated *Self*.

"Well," continued the *Sophy*, "pay the *Banian* the money! bad as he is, justice must be done!"

"I relinquish my demand!" exclaimed the *Banian*.

"That he may well do!" added *Self*; "for I have not yet received a single *shuhee* of the money advanced by *Cotgia*."

"It was necessary," said the *Banian*, "that I should be paid for my trouble."

"So it was," replied the *Sophy*. "Some interest is also due."

"I relinquish that altogether!" exclaimed the *Banian*.

"Kind and generous," continued *Shah Abbas*, "I think your conduct deserves imitation. You, *Self*, seem disposed to avail yourself of so excellent an example, and relinquish your criminal passion for the lovely *Ismenia*."

"Unequivocally!" exclaimed *Self*: "I here relinquish it for ever."

"The abandonment of any vicious pursuit," said the *Sophy*, making a sign to the officer, "is certainly the first step toward amendment!" At this instant *Ismenia*, beautiful beyond description, who, supported by her father, formed with him a most interesting group, entered. "Let the priest appear," said *Shah Abbas*. "The marriage-ceremony shall instantly be performed."

Self started, as if struck with amazement. "Does any one suppose," he exclaimed, "that I would marry the daughter of a *woollen-drupe*?"

"Why should you not?" returned the *Sophy*, rising with great dignity. "It is, considering your birth, a much more natural hypothesis, than to suppose that you would endeavour, by mean insidious arts, to debauch the daughter of a *woollen-drupe*."

"She cannot say that I ever promised to marry her."

"I disdain to urge your promises," cried *Ismenia*.

"But I," said the *Banian*, "can aver, that you, O *Seft*! have promised marriage to *Ismenia* more than a hundred times."

Indignation flashed from the eyes of *Seft*. "Who! Who!" he exclaimed, turning to the *Banian*, "will believe a wretch like thee?"

"Thus perish," cried the *Sophy*, "the friendships of the wicked! You will remember, *Seft*, that you employed the wretch whom you now calumniate."

"If," said *Cotgia*, "there needed further proof, behold that his promise is here recorded: this scroll is all the security which I received for the *five hundred tomans* that I advanced."

"This security," said the *Emperor*, "as far as it goes, is perfect."

"It is," returned *Seft*, "by the Persian law nugatory, except my father consents."

"That I do freely!" exclaimed *Ali*, as he burst from behind the green silk curtain. "Had I been asked," he continued, "before the matter proceeded so far, I should probably have made some objection: but it is foolish to talk of *dignity*, when *honesty* is in question. The son of *Ali* cannot redeem his honour too soon!"

"Let the ceremony proceed!" exclaimed the *Sophy*.

"Let it stop here!" cried *Ismenia*, advancing. "Whatever," she added, "may have induced me to entertain a favourable opinion of *Seft*, it is immaterial to state, because that opinion is now changed, in consequence of his own conduct. I have seen so many instances of *vanity*, *perfidy*, and *jolly*, exhibited by him, that although he may value himself on the pride of *family*, firm in the pride of *virtue*, I hold myself superior, and reject him."

"I applaud your rejection," said *Ali*: "it shews a rigid attachment to right principles; and therefore I too reject him as a son!"

"And I," added the *Sophy*, "as a subject. He well knows, that now the *Emperor* speaks!—Rise!" he continued, addressing *Cotgia* and *Ismenia*, who had prostrated. "You have been sufferers by *Seft*; you shall now have your full revenge. Take down the cimeter and cane. These," he continued, "are emblems of the punishment that

awaits the two culprits now before me. Manacle the hands of the *Banian*—let him receive two hundred bastinadoes with his own bamboo; let his ill-gotten wealth be forfeited to the poor, and he be for ever banished my dominions!—For you, O *Seft*!" added the *Sophy*, "superior in birth, in education, I think in talents, how have you disgraced and counteracted all these advantages!—reproaches are now too late—the subject is too melancholy for me—to dwell upon it. Behold this—*cimeter*!—Attend the officer—I can no more—he will perform his duty!"

"He will and shall," said *Ali*, "terrible as the ideal sentence is, from the pronouncing of which even my *Emperor* shrunk!—When I contemplate the crimes of *Seft*, I can look forward to the termination of them by his death with some degree of fortitude."

"Be it so," replied *Seft*: "I have run my course of perfidy, and am content thus early to expiate my enormities!—Too lovely *Ismenia*, I have injured you: yet be not inexorable—this is the last opportunity I shall have to implore your pardon!"

"No!" exclaimed *Ismenia*, with the utmost emotion, "I hope not the last. My injuries I forgive—but I shall never forgive myself for urging this sentence: therefore, O *Emperor*, father of the Persian people—friend to virtue and to the virtuous—thus! thus!" she cried, prostrating herself, "let me implore you to forgive *Seft*; or, if your decree, though severe, be immutable, permit me to accompany him to the shades of death, to that land where family distinctions, and all other distinctions, are lost in the brilliant prospect of eternity."

"Is it," said the *Sophy*, "*Ismenia* that thus implores for mercy on a criminal, of whose injuries to herself she lately appeared so conscious? What shall I say to *sensibility*, that seems to urge its possessor to wrest the bolt of fate, and to palliate premeditated destruction?"

"You, O invincible *Emperor*!" she returned, "can only say, that its possessor is—A WOMAN!—weak by nature; rendered still more weak by *passion*, and let her add by *compassion*! In this respect, honoured, for ever honoured, be that *Indian sect*, whose principle it is, never, if possible, to be instrumental to the death of even an *insect*!"

"After the injuries you have received

from *Sefi*, after the indignity with which you have been treated by that wretch!" exclaimed the *Sophy*, "could!—were it recorded, could any one believe, that generosity would in your mind triumph over justice? and that, even in the moment when the sentence impeads over his devoted head, I should behold you pleading for his life!"

"Why should I not, O sublime Emperor!" returned *Ismenia*. "When *Mirza*, the prince of angels, descended from the celestial arch, he held in his hand a crystal phial, containing the pearly drops of compassion; and, as his feet lightly touched the *terrene verge*, while he viewed the assembled armies and ensanguined fields, he loudly exclaimed, 'Although compassion seems to be lost among mankind, still let me pour its balmy drops upon the female bosom.'"

"You have, oh lovely and interesting *Ismenia*," cried *Shah Abbas*, "conquered! For his delinquency to you, let *Sefi* be forgiven; but what do you say to the injuries he has done to your father?"

"Though my duty in this respect," she replied, "will neither allow me to defend nor to plead for him, yet it will certainly not hinder me from inquiring his loss, if he must suffer. I can only forgive my own wrongs, not those which a beloved parent has endured."

"These," said *Cotgia*, "I freely forgive!"

"Still," added the *Sophy*, "has *Sefi* to account to his own father for duplicity and perfidy?"

"To excuse these crimes I shall not," said *Sefi*, "attempt; to palliate them would be a still meaner effort. Struck with the generosity, and the resplendent virtues which beam from the energetic mind of *Ismenia*, I again implore her forgiveness with the same awe and sincerity as I would implore that of the supreme being whom we adore. I feel sensible of the liberality of sentiment displayed by *Cotgia*: but, to my father, what can I say?"

"Little," returned *Ali*, "that can, in its effect, equal the impression which the observations I have made upon your conduct has stamped on my mind. However, before you receive my full forgiveness, you must merit it by your perseverance in gratitude to the lovely *Ismenia*, who, as she has saved, will, I hope, condescend (for I term her receiving you into her favour condescension) to guide

your future conduct, and thereby insure the happiness of your future life. Remember, my son, the Indian fable which I shall repeat, and endeavour to draw a useful example from its moral. "*Nisouf*, who in the florid language of *Hindustan* was termed the *Superlative*, began the world with a form the most beautiful, health the most redundant, and riches unbounded. A very few years had elapsed ere, in consequence of a desultory course of dissipation, all these advantages receded; his form lost its fascination; his health fled before the voluptuous banquets of the god of excess; and his riches became a prey to male and female profligates. His companions (*friends* he had none, for there is no friendship in the associations of the wicked) soon shrunk from him; a fit of despondence seized, and he precipitated himself into the yawning gulf of despair. In that moment, *Pity*, that amiable and benignant goddess, who had long regretted that the talents which she had observed in his mind, and the virtues of his heart, which, though dormant, she hoped were not extinguished, should be consigned to perdition, ordered *Piety* and *Temperance* to support him. To these the command of *Pity* was a fiat: they interposed, and dragged him from the gulf of Despair, into which he was fast sinking: they caused him once more to behold the cheerful face of day, still rendered more cheerful by the influence of *Piety*, who not only guided his speech and actions, but presented to him the mirror of Truth, in which human characters were displayed exactly as they were in reality; while *Temperance* brightened his ideas, dispersed the clouds that hung upon his mind, and rendered him more capable than ever of executing the business of life. Under the guidance of these, the now fortunate *Nisouf* experienced a total transition; his form shone in its pristine lustre; his health revived, and his riches imperceptibly increased; he paid his addresses to the nymph *Prudence*, who was allied both to *Piety* and *Temperance*, and whose affection he at length obtained. Thence commenced a continued series of happiness; while, pursuing the course which his lovely monitors pointed out to him, every blessing that Providence could bestow upon mortality gilded the subsequent period of the life of the REFORMED NISOUF.

THE ADVENTURES OF
 MAHOMET,
 THE WANDERING SULTAN;
 OR,
 A SKETCH OF
 MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
 IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.
 Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.
 (Continued from page 16.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XIX.

"I OBSERVED to you," continued the Marquis to Mahomet, "that I found my prisoner Don Garcia perusing a letter, and a youth in the habit of a page attending; but I did not state that the youth appeared to me most exquisitely beautiful.

"Struck with this circumstance, I for an instant recoiled; and addressing Don Garcia said, 'I fear, my lord, that I interrupt you; but a wish to give you joy upon your restoration to your friends and to your country has caused this intrusion.'

"'Generous *De Mornay*,' he replied, 'happy as I am to have an opportunity to thank you for your noble forbearance, care, and attention, which have given and preserved a life that my rashness and temerity endangered, I must yet inform you, that I could almost wish that the exchange which sets me at liberty had not been effected. Your countenance betrays your emotion, and tacitly seems to inquire the reason. Know then, that I detest the manner in which our warfare is conducted, and am determined to abandon my colours.'

"'Abandon your colours!' said I, with amazement. 'Have you no relatives, friends, or connexions, that tie you to your native land?'

"'I have,' he said, 'a father, who commands the garrison of *Treves*, whose mandate, directing my return to my regiment, I now hold in my hand; I have uncles, who possess some of the highest offices in the church; I am also heir to very considerable estates, both in the *old* and the *new* worlds.'

"Then," said I, 'what can be your reason for relinquishing all these advantages?'

"'Love!' he replied; 'therefore while I confess my fault, behold my
Europ. Mag Vol. LVII. Feb. 1810.

excuse.' At this instant he presented to me the page, who, gracefully taking off her hat, a profusion of auburn hair, which fell over her face and shoulders, discovered that she shewed a female countenance. In her beauty itself seemed personified. Language would here be inadequate to the task of description; therefore, to avoid a waste of words, let me direct your eyes to that picture."

"That picture," said Mahomet, "either my organs of sight deceive me, or it is the resemblance of *Madam de Mornay*."

"You are in the right," continued the Marquis: "it is, though not her portrait, the resemblance of *Madam de Mornay*: the reason of this resemblance you will learn, if you attend to the sequel of my story."

Mahomet bowed, and the Marquis proceeded.

"Before I had recovered from the surprise which the address and action of Don Garcia elicited, he continued, presenting the disguised page, 'This young lady is the daughter of one of the principal inhabitants of *Treves*. When the Spaniards took possession of that city, the quarter of it which I was appointed to command, was that, near the centre of which stood the magnificent hotel of her father. He is a man far advanced in years, and had taken no active part in the defence of the place; I consequently thought his person and property objects that demanded peculiar protection; though at that time I had no idea of the value of the charge for which I had in a manner made myself responsible: I placed guards at the door; and frequently, when I went my round of inspection, called upon ZERAN, which is his name. I found him to be a man of a mind so superior to those of his countrymen in general, and consequently so entertaining, and instructive in his conversation, that, by imperceptible gradations, I became attached to him; of course, I was induced to spend a part of every day in his society. Our intimacy had continued some time, with, I believe, increasing satisfaction to both parties; when I was, one morning, informed, that a disturbance existed among the soldiers of the garrison and the inhabitants. I flew to the place to which I was directed, and found that a crowd had assembled around the door of a house, and that the troops were preparing

to take vengeance for some insult which they apprehended they had received.

“ My presence,” said *Don Garcia*,” the *Marquis* observed in continuation, put an end to the tumult, though not before I had, in consequence of my exertions to quell the fury of the enraged soldiers, been slightly wounded on the arm, which bled sufficiently to induce me to retire to the house of *Zeman*. I asked for my friend. The porter informed me, that all was confusion above stairs. Fearful that the soldiers might have committed some outrage, I flew into the room, and found the old man, assisted by a servant, supporting a young lady, who seemed almost deprived of life. I joined the group, and my wound was instantly forgotten. By the sorrowful emotions of *ZEMAN*, I soon understood that he deplored the situation of his beloved daughter, whom he considered as in the arms of death. In a few minutes the young lady opened her eyes, and, turning their faint glances upon me, shrieked, “ He’s murdered!” then instantly relapsed. The grief of the unhappy father was now more vociferous and uncontrollable than before: he dashed himself against the ground, tore his hair, and committed numerous acts of extravagance. Alarmed at his situation, I tried at once to raise him, and to repress his emotions; and as I, for this purpose, crossed the apartment, my eyes caught the reflection of my own figure in the glass. I observed, that I had in my confusion smeared my face and garments with the blood which, from my arm, dropped profusely upon my hand. To the terrific appearance which my person exhibited, I attributed the fright of the young lady: and therefore, when *ZEMAN* became a little composed, in consequence of the signs of returning life which animated the countenance of his daughter, I retired with a surgeon, who attended, into an adjoining room. Although this was the first time that I had seen *Wilhelmina*, I understood from her attendant, who seemed anxious respecting my situation, that she had, through the lattice, frequently observed me, as I inspected the guard opposite her window, and performed such other military service as my duty required. And further, that she was in the same situation when the late contention began; a situation in which she anxiously continued until she saw that I was

wounded, when she instantly shrieked and fainted in the arms of her father. In short, this woman, who seemed to be no disciple of *Harpocrates*, confessed that her young lady had for some time entertained a most violent passion for me, which accident had so recently made *ZEMAN* acquainted with.

“ While my fair informant was proceeding, with a volubility of utterance which seemed as if she was talking against time, I received a message from the father of *Wilhelmina*, stating, that both his daughter and himself, though in a considerable degree recovered, were still so much indisposed as to render it impossible for either to attend me personally; at the same time he desired that I would consider his house as my own, and by no means think of leaving it while there was the least reason to suppose a removal would be attended with danger to my health.

“ Though this message was tolerably polite, yet there seemed to me a kind of cool complasance in it, which, from *ZEMAN*, I did not expect. I, therefore, a little hurt at this circumstance, prepared to depart; and, notwithstanding the remonstrances of my surgeon, who read me a lecture upon air and green wounds, which unquestionably abounded with learning, as soon as he had performed the operation of dressing, I removed to my quarters.

“ Here my wound assumed, in a short time, a more serious appearance than it had at first displayed. I was, of course, confined to my room for several days, where I was visited by my father and the officers of the garrison, but heard not a word of or from the family of *ZEMAN*.

“ When I had nearly recovered,” the *Marquis* observed, in continuation of the story of *Don Garcia*, “ I received a letter;” “ which letter,” said the former, “ I have now in my hand.”

“ By all means read it,” cried *Mahomet*.

“ I will,” said the *Marquis*; who began,

“ DON GARCIA,

“ Pardon! oh pardon! the seeming ingratitide of an almost distracted father, who, doting on an amiable daughter, has devoted the whole of his time to the attending on her through the vicissitudes of a dangerous illness!

“ Let that illness and my own indisposition plead in your generous bosom as excuses for my seeming neglect of

you, whom I consider as one whose virtues I shall ever respect, and whose company, if you are well enough to venture abroad, will be an exhilarating cordial to me in this moment of mental depression.

"I know you too well, and judge of you too correctly, to suppose you would, upon any occasion, wish to sacrifice sorrow to *etiquette*, or, ill as I have been, I should have waited upon you immediately after your sudden departure. As such is my opinion of you, if you mean to convince me that I have not formed an erroneous one, you will, as soon as possible, revisit the house of

"ZEMAN."

"Don Garcia," said the Marquis, "as soon as I had perused the letter which I have now read, added, 'You will believe, *De Mornay*, that I was not long in returning a personal answer to the note. When I entered the apartment, *Wilhelmina* was seated by the side of her father, on whose venerable countenance care and sickness seemed to have made a considerable impression. He congratulated me upon my recovery; thanked me for my attention to his safety; and, in conclusion, presenting his daughter, said, 'This dear girl has likewise, in consequence of her exquisite sensibility, suffered considerably in her health from her alarm at the contention which our exertions so providently settled!'

"During this speech, the young lady blushed and trembled so violently, that, in order to turn the discourse, I observed, 'It is impossible, let soldiers be ever so correctly disciplined, at all times to prevent, in new acquisitions, disputes of the nature of that to which you have alluded: the barghers naturally enough think the military too presumptuous; and the military, on the other hand, imagine that they are not sufficiently respected by the persons whom they have conquered. These are the constant operations of the human passions: but as I conceive it is my duty to support weakness and repress arrogance and insulgence, I always range on the side of a prostrate enemy.' However," he added, "as order is again established, let us think no more of the fracas that for a short time suspended it, but turn our whole attention to the re-establishment of the health of the lovely *Wilhelmina*."

"This," she observed, "is already effected. I feel as little the conse-

quences of my indisposition as you do those of your wound."

"The tremor and hesitation with which she pronounced these words, and the blushes that accompanied them," said Don Garcia to me, as he pursued his story, "made an impression upon my heart. From that moment I loved; and as I sought every opportunity to declare my passion, I had, in a short time, the happiness to learn that she possessed a mutual flame. Instantly I resolved to ask her father's consent to our nuptials. The answer of Zeman to my application was, 'Though I should think my family highly honoured by an alliance with the house of Garcia, I must yet withhold my approbation, till I learn, young man, in what manner a proposal of this nature is received by Don Louis, your father.'

"My daughter," he continued, "so much your inferior in birth and hereditary honours, would not, perhaps, meet his approbation, were there even no other bar to your union than those I have mentioned. But I think there is a still greater impediment than exalted rank and unbounded riches: I mean, Religion. Without any flaming professions of zeal, I must inform you, Don Garcia, that my ancestors had good reasons for abjuring the Roman Catholic doctrines, and that age and experience have confirmed me in their principles."

"Although I agreed with Zeman respecting the little chance that there was of obtaining my father's consent to a marriage which seemed in every respect to militate against our whole family arrangement, I yet resolved to state my situation to him, and take the chance of his approbation or censure. I did so—but it was with considerable constraint that he heard my tale to the conclusion. However, the torrent of speech which he had so reluctantly stopped now rushed forth with the greater impetuosity. He in the same instant reviled, threatened, and commanded: accused me of infidelity, for attempting to form a connexion with a heretic; of meanness, in endeavouring to contaminate the blood of the *Falascos*, by an alliance with a *burgeois*; and of palpable delinquency, for not sooner consulting him. 'Alas!' said Don Garcia," continued De Mornay, "it never until that moment occurred to me that Zeman had been a merchant. He therefore commanded me to quit his

presence; a command which was by me instantly obeyed.

“ Stung to the quick with the menaces of my father, and the obloquy which he endeavoured to cast upon the family of *Wilhelmina*, I resolved to persevere in my attachment to her; and therefore, without communicating to her, in more than general terms, the ill success of my parental interview, I pressed her to consent to a clandestine marriage. To this proposal she at length acquiesced; and in the succeeding delirium of passion, we forgot all the tremendous consequences that impended.”

“ From this dream of love,” said the *Marquis*, “ *Don Garcia* informed me, he was at length aroused by a note which he put into my hands, containing these words:

“ Degenerate and apostate *Garcia*, in the moment that you have sacrificed family and religion to a base and grovelling passion, I command you to forget that I am a father. It is my last command. From this period we are strangers to each other. Yet still as to a stranger let me be just. Inclosed you will find an order for the payment of a sum of money which is yours in the right of your mother; who, I must observe, was the descendant of a family only inferior to the royal. With the payment of this debt, I repeat, all connexion ceases betwixt you and the justly offended

“ VALASCO.”

“ ‘ With this note, my dear *De Mor-nay*,’ continued *Don Garcia*, ‘ I received also a peremptory order for me to march with my regiment to a distant part. Agitated to a degree that banished prudence, I gave the note into the hands of my wife: a measure which produced in her frame such emotions, as instantly banished all sensation of the harshness and cruelty with which I had been treated, in my endeavour to restore her tranquillity.

“ ‘ While we were, to each other, deploring our situation, *Zeman* entered the apartment; and, as it was no longer necessary to conceal our engagement, we, to him, confessed our situation. ‘ Unhappy children!’ he exclaimed, ‘ what I have feared, and, had we not been surrounded with hostile troops, should have more sedulously endeavoured to prevent, has unfortunately occurred. But although I feel the keenest sensations of sorrow in conse-

quence of the disobedience of a darling daughter, I shall not, in imitation of *Don Louis*, cast her off. I have so constantly considered the union of hearts to be the basis of happiness in the marriage-state, that had your religious opinions been the same, I should not for a moment have hesitated with respect to giving my sanction. As it is, let me endeavour to make some amends for the harshness of one parent, by bestowing upon you, my children, the blessing of another.’

“ ‘ Struck,’ said he, ‘ with the benevolence of *Zeman*’—

“ He should rather,” exclaimed *Mahomet*, “ have said his justice; for I conceive he could not, consistent with common humanity, have acted otherwise.”

“ His justice be it then,” continued the *Marquis*: “ but suffer me to proceed in the words of *Don Garcia*, at least as near as I can recollect them. ‘ Struck,’ then, he said, ‘ with the benevolence of *Zeman*, I vowed to trust my future domestic conduct to his guidance; and taking leave of my wife, placed myself at the head of the troops that made a sally on that memorable day when my soldiers shrunk from me, and squadron after squadron fled before the superior number of the *French*, and the superior energy of their commander. The result of this affair, as it respects myself, you already know; but are to learn, that the cowards who retreated into the city, perhaps to excuse their own timidity, circulated the report of my death.”

“ ‘ A report,’ said *Wilhelmina*, ‘ that remained for near three weeks uncontradicted. My father was in the mean time exposed to the fury of *Don Louis*, who charged him with duplicity of conduct, and with having not only sanctioned, but promoted, a marriage, the consequence of which was the death of his son. A letter from the commanding officer of the *French*, representing the real situation of *Don Garcia*, produced in his mind a momentary calm; but when I informed him of my resolution to attend my husband, he relapsed into his ferocity. However, at length, harassed by my almost diurnally repeated inquiries and entreaties, he acquiesced. With some difficulty I obtained a passport; and in this disguise have safely passed the wide-extended lines of hostile troops that occupy this immense district; while, to

add to the pleasure which this meeting gives me, I rapturously learn, that my husband is no longer a prisoner."

"A circumstance," I replied, "continued the *Marquis*, "that affords to me a satisfaction, oh lovely *Wilhelmina!* almost equal to yours."

"From this moment," he added, "I determined to devote myself to the service of this amiable pair; and as *Don Garcia* resolved to quit the army, I, through the influence of our commander-in-chief, obtained permission for *Zeman* to remove from *Creves* with his most valuable effects. This venerable man joined his son-in-law and daughter at the camp; and as they expressed a desire to settle in *France*, I recommended this city to them: which I with pleasure learned was rendered the more agreeable, because part of my family had then removed hither."

Just as the *Marquis* had closed his narration, which it is probable *Mahomet* thought a long story, *Mademoiselle de Mornay* entered the apartment; and privately speaking to her father, he turned to the *Sultan*, saying, "Business for a short period calls me away; but as I leave my daughter with you as a hostage for my return, perhaps you will not regret the exchange."

"Although," returned *Mahomet*, "my admiration of this young lady is great, yet my curiosity to hear the sequel of the story which you were reciting is almost equally ardent; therefore I hope you will not long suffer me to endure the conflict of two such dangerous passions."

"Fear not," said the *Marquis*, "he retired, "but that I shall return before you can possibly have sustained much injury from either."

Mahomet, while alone with *Mademoiselle de Mornay*, could not help comparing her features with those of the picture that has been mentioned, which he had taken for the portrait of her mother, of whom she was indeed the exact resemblance.

Observing his eyes to glance from her face to that depicted on the canvas, she said, "I observe that you are making a comparison calculated, as may be truly said, to put me out of countenance; for I am sure mine must suffer by being opposed to that so expressively delineated."

"That I was mentally comparing the effusions of *Nature* and of *Art*," returned *Mahomet*, "is certain. Had

I seen the picture before I became so happily acquainted with your family, I should have said it was of an ideal goddess emanating from the elegant mind of the painter; but having beheld two of its resemblances existing in the *Marchioness* and yourself, I am much at a loss to conceive where could be found a third."

"For my share of this high-born compliment, although it was the natural response to my weak question," said *Mademoiselle de Mornay*, "I return you my thanks; though I should certainly have had more delicacy than to have led to the matter, had I not imagined that you had learned from my father the history of the person whose image is now before you: but as you seem as yet unacquainted with the whole of it, I do not think myself at liberty to enlarge upon the subject."

"I certainly," replied *Mahomet*, "shall not urge it further; though, as I have already said, my curiosity is strongly excited."

"Mine," said the young lady, "is equally upon the wing, but on another account. I wonder what can have detained my father; and hope he has not already set off to *Paris*."

"To *Paris!*" cried *Mahomet*. "Does he mean to travel thither?"

"He does," she continued; "the courier who is now in the house has brought an order for him to attend at court. My mother has promised me to intercede so that we may join in the excursion."

"Have you," said the *Sultan*, "never been in *Paris?*"

"Never!" she replied.

"And what, my lovely friend! are the ideas that you have formed of the capital of *France?*"

"That it is an *elysium of delight*," she with great vivacity replied; and added, "I with rapture anticipate those brilliant scenes which there so rapidly succeed each other: I revolve with delight the pleasures of the court, the hilarity of *fêtes*, *assemblies*, and a long list of *fascinations*, which are concentrated in that happy region."

"Many of the pleasures, *Mademoiselle*, which seem so much to have attracted your imagination," said *Mahomet*, "are to be found in *Lyons*; are they therefore the less charming in consequence of their transplantation hither? or do they lose their value from their being so easily attainable?"

"These are questions that I cannot answer," she replied. "When I first, as it is termed, *entered the world*, under the guidance of my mother, I was suffered to pursue innocent pleasures with avidity. I did so! but in a place so comparatively small as this city, the same amusements, you may easily conceive, must be frequently repeated, the same routs of visits, parties, and assemblies, must succeed each other, until they pall upon the sense, and the mind is led to seek in seclusion relief from satiety."

"This you believe will never happen in *Paris*?"

"Never!" she replied, with avidity.

"I shall never there be oppressed with *ennui*."

"Can a lady lovely as yourself, and at the age of *sixteen*," said *Mahomet*, "complain of *ennui*? I can scarcely tolerate the idea, which seems to me a reflection upon all the *beaux* in *Lyons*."

"The *beaux* in *Lyons*," playfully observed *Mademoiselle*, "are not in the least calculated to relieve my mind from the languor which at present oppresses it—*Beaux* indeed! I have not seen one that any human creature would deem tolerable these three days!"

"What an age!" returned *Mahomet*. "Nothing but an antediluvian could exist through such a lapse of time—*three days*! However, since you have fixed the space of time that your charms have maintained a kind of truce, it will serve to assist calculation. Three days are exactly the period that has elapsed since the regiment which the *Marquis* your father commands began its march towards *Paris*."

The gaiety of *Mademoiselle de Mornay* fled in an instant; suffusion followed suffusion in quick succession; and the whole frame became so agitated, that *Mahomet*, conscious that he had already done some mischief, deemed it both impolite and imprudent to proceed further in his observations, or to practice upon vivacity so much under the control of sensibility. He had, indeed, taken the trembling hand of his fair friend, and was about to apologize to her for a freedom which her sprightliness had elicited, when the entrance of the *Marquis* rendered an apology upon so delicate a subject in his presence impossible.

(To be continued.)

MODERN ANTIQUITIES.

No. II.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
TRUSTING that you have adopted the suggestions of your Correspondent as to *Modern Antiquities*; and that the account I here transmit you, will accord with your intentions as to this particular department; I request its insertion in one of the Numbers of your Magazine.

The place to which I shall call your attention, and which not long since displayed the strongest marks of ingenuity and taste, but in which now their reliques are scarcely discoverable, is about an acre of ground, in *Ivy-lane*, *Hoxton*, now let out in small lots of cottages and gardens.

About thirty or forty years ago, two gentlemen, *Mr. H—* and *Mr. T—*, pitched on this spot of ground, for the purpose of devoting it to such changes as their caprice or taste might direct; particularly resolving to ascertain what variety could be afforded to the eye, by careful contrivance and arrangement. This spot of ground yielded them their only relaxation from business, and no thought nor exertion was spared to render it attractive and pleasing. How they succeeded can perhaps best be conceived from the account which I shall now give you, as obtained from the mouths of one of these gentlemen, of an entertainment he there gave to a fashionable party, of about thirty gentlemen and ladies, with whom he had dined and spent the early part of the evening, at the house of a friend.

At about eleven in the evening, *Mr. H—*, whose pleasing manners always attached to him those with whom he associated, exclaimed, "Ladies! Carriages are provided, and now at the door—You have often wished to know where my country-house is—permit the gentlemen to hand you into the coaches—I engage that you shall be there in two or three hours, have a dance and refreshments; and return to your own homes by seven in the morning. Have courage; it is the height of summer; and we shall have it day light soon after you get there: I only craving, that you, gentlemen, will keep up the windows, and not permit the ladies to ascertain the road through which we shall pass."

The invitation was accepted; and he despatched one messenger to the west end of the town, to Mr. Lowe, the singer, and other performers, vocal and instrumental; and another messenger to Hoxton, to apprise his friend, Mr. T —, and the domestics, of the intended visit. To give time, Mr. H —, who led the way, seated on the box of the foremost coach, conducted the train through the green lanes of Newington, Tottenham, and Hounsey, and sat down the company, who by this time supposed that they were nearly at least twenty miles from town, at his garden-door in Ivy-lane, not two miles from where they sat out.

The door opening, they passed through a few yards of a walk lined by two high privet hedges, where in a recess they beheld a mouldering edifice, a hermitage, the materials of which appeared to be held together only by the clinging ivy which surrounded it. Walking onwards, they passed an humble looking ale-house, the company in which, concealed by the red and white chequered curtains, detained them sometime as eaves-droppers, whilst over their cups they sang some of the most tasteful and modern songs, and in the best style of singing.

The company quitted this spot, expressing their astonishment that such excellent singers should be found in a common ale-house, and at such a distance from town. A neatly built small chapel now caught their view, and excited their surprise; since it appeared to be fully lighted up. On knocking at the door, they were introduced by a sage looking gentleman, Mr. T —, who shewed them, that what they had mistaken for a chapel, was a repository for various philosophical and mechanical instruments, the uses and properties of which he very ingeniously exhibited.

The lecture being finished, the party was led, through several meandering walks, to a detached building, which proved to be a well stored library, and where they experienced considerable entertainment, from viewing some of the most elegant productions of the British press, and some most interesting specimens of subjects of natural history. On returning from the library, the gentlemen were requested to view a beautiful grotto, overhung by two large weeping willows; but whilst expressing their surprise and pleasure, they suddenly dispersed, exclaiming, the rain

was so violent, they must seek for shelter. Mr. H. now requested the ladies to take the post the gentlemen had left, assuring them of their safety. Of this they were soon satisfied; for the water, which before had dropped so plentifully from the literally weeping willows, was now, by another employment of ingenious machinery, diverted to the grotto, through which it ran in numerous streams, forming a beautiful cascade, and rendered exceedingly brilliant by the reflection of the light from some judiciously concealed lamps.

The sound of martial music now led the company onwards, until they arrived at the steps of a building, the model of the Moro Castle, where the flag was seen flying, and the drum on watch. Quitting this spot by a back-way, beneath the ascent leading to the castle, the company were conducted into a suite of apartments, where a handsome cold collation was ready for their accommodation. After partaking of this, the party was required to join in drinking the health of the King; which being performed, *God save the King* was sung by a full band of unseen performers, and a salute was fired from the ramparts of the castle.

The exhilarating tabor and pipe now called the company to a large marquée in the centre of a grass plat, worn down to a smooth and dry surface fit for the bounding "light, fantastic toe." In this marquée were already assembled six or eight of our most excellent vocal performers, who for a time amused the company with a well chosen selection of catches and glees. When these and a brief instrumental concert were concluded, the lively dance began, and was continued until broad day-light gave the alarm to the ladies, who began to consider their distance from home, and to defy their hospitable hosts to obtain their returns to their homes by the promised hour of seven; since it was now ascertained, by the bell of a distant church clock, that the hour of six was already arrived.

Their hearts were however soon eased, and their wonder excited, when they learnt, as their hosts led them to their carriages, that at the present moment they were not two miles distant from the Royal Exchange. Pleased and astonished, they allowed themselves to be led again through the grounds, where they were still more astonished by view-

ing, what had hitherto been concealed by the shades of night, a well stocked fish-pond, a farm-yard, a mill, then at work grinding flour, a charmingly disposed garden, and a burial-ground annexed to the philosophical repository; on one side of which, on a plain monumental slab, was the following epitaph—

EPITAPH.

For eight long years I serv'd my masters
here,
Their safety and amusement all my care;
In many a dangerous winter's midnight hour,
With watchful eye I rov'd around th's bower.
But now no more a Rover am I found;
Poor Rover here lies six feet under ground;
Whilst I in innocence address'd my fav'rite
she,
A barb'rous cruel mastiff murder'd me.
Yet Rover stop, nor from this place depart,
Ere this instructive lesson reach thy heart.
With watchful eye did Rover guard this
bower.
With more than watchful eye guard thou thy
bower,
Thy bower of conscience, heavenly retreat,
Where gratitude and peace divinely meet.
With more than mastiff courage drive from
hence
Each horrid murderer of thine innocence.

The ruins of the chapel, the library, and the atehouse, are still to be seen—but, alas! when one of these gentlemen died, and the other, in his declining years, sought the comfort and attention of those relatives to whom his gentlemanly and pleasing manners had endeared him, the grounds became the property of a sea-faring gentleman, who being more anxious respecting the interest of his money than the construction of aerial elysiums or fairy castles, divided the plot into different lots, and let them out to different tenants.

So well had this little elysium been laid out, and with so much tasteful attention to effect, that not from a single spot could any external object be discerned which would serve to break the magic charm which, from the moment of getting within its boundaries, led its visitors almost perpetually to fancy they must be treading on fairy ground, or had been conveyed to the pleasure-grounds of some elegant villa, at a distance from the noise and smoke of London.

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES
AND
REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;
INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,
FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH Histories.

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omne volubans avum.—Hor.

No. VII.

NICHOLAS HEATH, ARCHBISHOP OF YORK,
AND LORD CHANCELLOR.

MARY AND ELIZABETH.

AT once a most wise, and a most learned man, of great policy, and of as great integrity; meek and resolute; more devout to follow his own conscience, than cruel to persecute others. It is enough to intimate his moderate temper, equal, and disengaged from violent extremes, that the first of Queen Elizabeth, in the disputation between the Papists and the Protestants, he was chosen by the privy council one of the moderators, when Sir Nicholas Bacon was the other.

The civility he shewed in prosperity, he found in adversity: for in Queen Elizabeth's time he was rather eased, than deposed [like another *Abiathar*, sent home by *Solomon* to his own field in *Amothoth*], living cheerfully at Cobham, in Surry, where he devoted his old age to religion and study, being much comforted with the queen's visits and kindness, and more with his own good conscience; that (as he would often say) he had been so intent upon the service, as never to enjoy the greatness, of any place he was advanced to.

Sir Henry Wotton being bound for Rome, asked his host at Sienna, a man well versed in men and business, what rules he would give him for his port, conduct, and carriage? *There is one short remembrance* (said he) *will carry you, safe through the world; nothing but this* (said he), *Gli pensieri stretti, et el viso sciolto*: (i. e.) *Your thoughts close, and your countenance loose.*

The character of this prelate, a man of a calm and a reserved mind, but of a gravely obliging carriage: wise and wary; and that a solid wisdom rather than a formal; well seasoned with practice, and well broken to affairs: of a

fine composition between frugality and magnificence; a great cherisher of manual arts, especially such as tended to splendour or ornament, entertaining the most exquisite artists with a settled pension. Equally divided he was between the priest and the statesman; great was his double power, ecclesiastical and civil; by nature more reserved than popular, with virtues fitter to beget estimation than love. In his chancellorship he was served with able followers, rather by choice than number, and with more neatness and service than noise. As midland countries in busy times are most secure, as being farthest, and most participating of the common interest; so your moderate and middle men in troublesome and perplexed times, are most quiet, as least concerned in the respective controversies, and most intent upon the common good.—*Lloyd.*

EARL OF LEICESTER.

He was fifth son to John Duke of Northumberland; one of King Edward's privy chamber; under Queen Mary, who restored him, his brethren and sisters in blood, master of the English munition at the siege of St. Quintin's; and under Queen Elizabeth (to whom, by reason of a certain conjunction and affinity of their minds, and that haply through a hidden conspiracy and consent of their stars, which the Greek astrologers term *Synastris*, he was most dear), he was master of the horse; chosen into the Orders of Saint George and Saint Michael; of the queen's privy council; lord steward of her household; chancellor of the University of Oxford; justice of the forests on this side the river Trent; lieutenant and captain-general of the English forces in the low countries; governor and captain-general of the United Provinces in the Netherlands; and this year general of the English army against the Spaniards; and now, in the very period of his life, began to entertain new hope of honour and power, by being put into the high authority of lieutenantcy, under the queen, in the government of England and Ireland. Which indeed he had obtained, the letters patent being drawn, had not Burghley and Hutton prevented it, and the queen in time foreseen the danger of trusting too great a power in one man's hand. He

Europ. Mag. vol. LVII. Feb. 1810.

was esteemed a most accomplished courtier, spruce and neat, free and bountiful to soldiers and students, a cunning time-server and respecter of his own advantages; of a disposition ready and apt to please; crafty and subtle towards his adversaries; much given formerly to women, and in his latter days doating extremely upon marriage. But whilst he preferred power and greatness, which is subject to be envied, before solid virtue, his detracting emulators found large matter to speak reproachfully of him; and, even when he was in his most flourishing condition, spared not disgracefully to defame him by libels, not without mixture of some untruths. In a word, people talked openly in his commendation, but privately he was ill spoken of by the greater part. But whereas he was in the queen's debt, his goods were sold at a public outcry;* for the queen, though in other things she were favourable enough, yet seldom or never did she remit the debts owing to her treasury. †

—*Camden.*

ROBERT CECIL, EARL OF SALISBURY.
Sir Robert Cecil, since Earl of Salis-

* This seems to be one of the first notices which we have of sales by auction; though a species of ready traffic extremely like them had been in ancient use; for it is said, that while purveyance existed, and the revenues of our monarchs were paid in commodities, it very frequently happened that more articles of different sorts were collected than could be used, especially as many of them were perishable; these were, therefore, turned into money by daily sales, at or near the great gate of Westminster-hall, where, on the left hand side from New Palace-yard, at the foot of the steps leading to the Exchequer offices, still stand two *ancient columns*; betwixt which, tradition states, the money which the goods produced was received. (a)

† The severity of Elizabeth, with respect to her debtors, is *singular*; Hutton, Bacon, and indeed most of her great favourites, found her a most rigid creditor. She seems to have entertained that ancient idea, that the man who *borrowed* became a *slave* to the lender; and certainly, at times, rather *wantonly* than *politically* exercised the influence which she derived from this source.

(a) *P'db'u.*, or *common outcry*, was subsequently mentioned by Jonson, in two of his plays, viz. *Cataline*, and *the New Inn*. — EDITOR.

bury,* was the son of the Lord Burleigh, and the inheritor of his wisdom, and, by degrees, successor of his places and favours, though not of his lands; for he had Sir Thomas Cecil, his elder brother, since created Earl of Exeter.* He was first secretary of state, then master of the wards, and in the last of her reign, came to be lord treasurer; all which were the steps of his father's greatness, and the honour he left to his house. For his person he was not much beholden to nature, though somewhat for his face, which was the best part of his outside; but for his inside, it may be said, and without solecism, that he was his father's only son, and a pregnant proficient in all discipline of state. He was a courtier from his cradle (which might have made him betimes), yet, at the age of twenty and upwards, he was much short of his after proof; but exposed, and by change of climate, he soon made shew what he was, and would be. He lived in those times wherein the queen had most need and use of men of weight; and amongst able ones, this was a chief, by having his sufficiency from his instructions that beget him, the tutorage of the times and court, which were then academies of art and cunning; for such was the queen's constitution from the tenth or twelfth of her reign, that she had the happiness to stand up (whereof there is a former intimation) though environed with more enemies, and assaulted with more dangerous practices than any prince of her times, and of many ages before. Neither must we, in this her preservation, attribute too much to human policies; for that God in his omnipotent Providence had not only ordained those secondary means as instruments of the work, but by an evident manifestation, that the same work which he acted, was a well pleasing service of his own, out of a peculiar care, had decreed the protection of the work-mistress, and therewith added his abundant blessing upon all and whatsoever she undertook; which is an observation of satisfaction to myself, that she was in the right; though to others now breathing under the same form and frame of her govern-

* Further particulars of these noblemen, who were once the possessors of all the site of these streets in the Strand, &c. to which the names or titles have given appellations, may be seen in the *Vestiges*.—Editor.

ment, it may not seem an animadversion of any worth; but I leave them to the peril of their own folly.

And so again to this great master of state, and the staff of the queen's declining age; who, though his little crooked person could not promise any great supportation, yet it carried thereon a head, and a head piece of great content; and therein it seems nature was so diligent to complete one and the best part about him, as that to the perfection of his memory and intellects, she took care also of his senses; and to put him in *Iynceos oculus*, or to pleasure him the more, borrowed of Argus, so to give unto him a prospective sight; and for the rest of his sensitive virtues, his predecessor Walsingham had left him a receipt, to smell out what was done in the conclave; and his good old father was so well seen in the mathematics, as that he could tell you through all Spain, every part, every ship, with the burthens, whither bound with preparations, what impediments for diversion of enterprises, counsels, and resolutions. And, that we may see (as in a little map) how doerle this little man was; I will present a taste of his abilities.

My Lord of Devonshire (upon the certainty the Spaniard would invade Ireland with a strong army) had written very earnestly to the queen and council for such supplies to be sent over as might enable him to march up to the Spaniard, if he did tarly; and follow on his prosecution against the rebels. Sir Robert Cecil (besides the general despatch of the council, as he often did) wrote this in private, for these two began then to love dearly.

My Lord, out of the abundance of my affection and the care I have of your well-doing, I must in private put you out of doubt, for of fear I know you cannot be otherwise sensible, than in the way of honour, that the Spaniard will not come unto you this year; for I have it from my own, what preparations are in all his parts, and what he can do, for be confident, he beareth up a reputation by seeming to embrace more than he can gripe, but he next year, be assured, he will call one unto you some joistain hopes, much, how they may be reinforced beyond his present ability, and his first intention, I can not as yet make any certain judgment, but I believe out of my intelligence, that you may expect

their landing in Munster, and the more to distract you, in several places: as at Kingsale, Beer-haven, Baltimore, where you may be sure (coming from sea) they will first fortify, and learn the strength of the rebels, before they dare to take the field; howsoever (as I know you will not) lessen not your care, neither your defences, and whatsoever lies within my power to do you, and the public service, rest thereof assured.

And to this I would add much more, but it may (as it is) suffice to present much as to his abilities in the pen, that he was his crafts-master in foreign intelligence; and for domestic affairs, as he was one of those that sat at the stern to the last of the queen, so was he none of the least in skill, and in the true use of the compass. And so I shall only vindicate the scandal of his death, and conclude him; for he departed at St. Margaret's, near Marlborough, in his return from the Bath; as my Lord Viscount Cranborn, my Lord Clifford, his son, and son-in-law, myself, and many more can witness. But that the day before he swooned in the way, was taken out of the litter, and laid into his coach, was a truth, out of which that falsehood, concerning the manner of his death, had its derivation, though nothing to the purpose or the prejudice of his worth.—*Naunton.*

ARCHBISHOP WHITEGIFT.*

CANTERBURY.

Upon the decease of Archbishop Grindall, the state desirous to have a learned and discreet person in so eminent a place, and the queen resolved to admit none but a single man; choice was made of Dr. Whitegift, then Bishop of Worcester, a man in many respects very happy, and in the best judgments very worthy. He was noted for a man of great learning in Cambridge, and he was grown to his full ripeness of reading and judgment; even then, when those that they called Puritans, (and some

* We have, in considering the archiepiscopal palace at Croydon, (of which, in our Magazine for June, 1808, Vol. LIII, there is a view,) also taken notice of this learned and pious prelate; but this account of him being so much more full and interesting, we are certain, as it seems in no degree to trench upon the former, that our readers will be glad to see it inserted.—*Editor.*

merely define to be Protestants scared out of their wits, did begin by the plot of some great ones, but by the pen of Mr. Cartwright, to defend their new discipline.

Their endeavour, as was pretended, was to reduce all in show, at least to the parity, but indeed to the poverty, of the primitive churches.

These books of Mr. Cartwright, not unlearnedly written, were more learnedly answered by Doctor Whitegift. Both had their reward; for Mr. Cartwright was, by private favour, placed about Coventry, where he grew rich, and had great abundance to live on, and honoured as a patriarch, by many of that profession. Dr. Whitegift was made bishop of Worcester, and there having a great good report of house-keeping, and governing the marches of Wales, he was (as my author hath told) called unto Canterbury. While he was bishop of Worcester, though the revenue of that he not very great, yet his custom was, to come to the Parliament very well attended, which was a fashion the queen liked exceeding well. It happened one day Bishop Elmer, of London, meeting this bishop with such an orderly troop of tawny-coats,† and demanding of him, how he could keep so many men? he answered, it was by reason he kept so few women.

Being made Archbishop of Canterbury, and of the privy council, he carried himself in that mild and charitable course, that he was not only approved greatly by all the clergy of England, but even by some of those, whom with his pen he might seem to have wounded; I mean those called Puritans, of whom he won divers, by sweet persuasions, to conformity. In the Star Chamber he used to deliver his sentence in a good fashion, ever leaning to the milder censure, as best became his calling. He was a great stay in court and council to all oppressions of the church, though that current was sometime so violent as no man's force could stop that.

He founded an hospital in or nigh Croydon, and placed poor men therein, in his own life time, and being grown to

† Tawney coats were, in ancient times, a kind of spiritual livery. We have somewhere read that the domestics of *Thomas a Becket* wore tawney. The numerous follower of *Beaufort*, cardinal of *Winchester*, appeared in liveries of tawney. Of this fashion many more instances might be adduced.

a full age, that he might say with St. Paul, *Bonum certamen certavi, cursum confeci, &c.* He was so happy, as to give to his sovereign and preferer the last spiritual comfort she took in this world (I hope to her eternal comfort); and after that, he not only joined with the other lords for the proclaiming of King James, but on St. James's day following, did set the crown on his head, and anointed him with oil; and so having first seen the church settled under a religious king, and the crown established in a hopeful succession, he fell into a palsy, to which he had been formerly subject, and with his long and painful sickness, he yielded to nature; deserving well this epitaph, written by a young scholar of Oxford, who was with me at the writing hereof.

*Candida dona tibi Whitegift, sunt nomen, et
omen,*

*Candidiora tuis munera nemo dedit.
Nomen habes niveo inscriptum nunc ergo
lapillo,*

Et stola pro meritis redditur alba tuis.

• Harrington.

ARCHBISHOP TILLOTSON.

As to the archbishop, he was certainly a virtuous, pious, humane, and moderate man; which last quality was a kind of rarity in those times. His notions of civil society were but confused and imperfect, as appears in the affair of Lord Russel. As to religion, he was among the class of Latitudinarian divines. As a preacher, I suppose his established fame is chiefly owing to his being the first city divine who talked rationally, and wrote purely. I think the sermons published in his life-time are fine moral discourses; they bear, indeed, the character of their author, simple, elegant, candid, clear, and rational. No orator, in the Greek and Roman sense of the word, like Taylor; nor a discourse, in their sense, like Barrow; free from their irregularities, but not able to reach their heights, on which account I prefer them infinitely to him. You cannot sleep with Taylor; you cannot forbear thinking with Barrow; but you may be much at your ease in the midst of a long lecture from Tillotson, clear, and rational, and equal, as he is. Perhaps the last quality may account for it. — *Warburton.*

* It is a circumstance that may frequently be wondered at, and upon many occasions

THE CATHEDRAL OF LITCHFIELD, STAFFORDSHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is impossible to contemplate so principal a feature of the city of *Litchfield* (or more properly *Lichfield*), as the *Cathedral*, which forms the grand object of our view, without considering the matter *historically* and *classically*, and by a mental recurrence, bringing the long since vanished scenes once more before the visual organs.

The Castle of *Lichfield*, wherein *Richard II.* in whose character were many amiable and excellent traits, kept his *Christmas*, and two years after was confined as a prisoner; has been long since dilapidated. Yet it will be recollected that, in the first instance, this city was the seat of a powerful monarch, and a splendid court, and adorned with all those pleasing appendages, which the meridian of life, magnificence, and hilarity could bestow; and that, in the second, it was the residence of a forsaken king, from whose misfortunes those summer flies, who had basked in the rays of his bounty, shrunk; and the place, whence he was drawn to attend the triumph of the usurper *Holingbroke*; on which occasion his fate was thus pathetically lamented by Shakspeare:

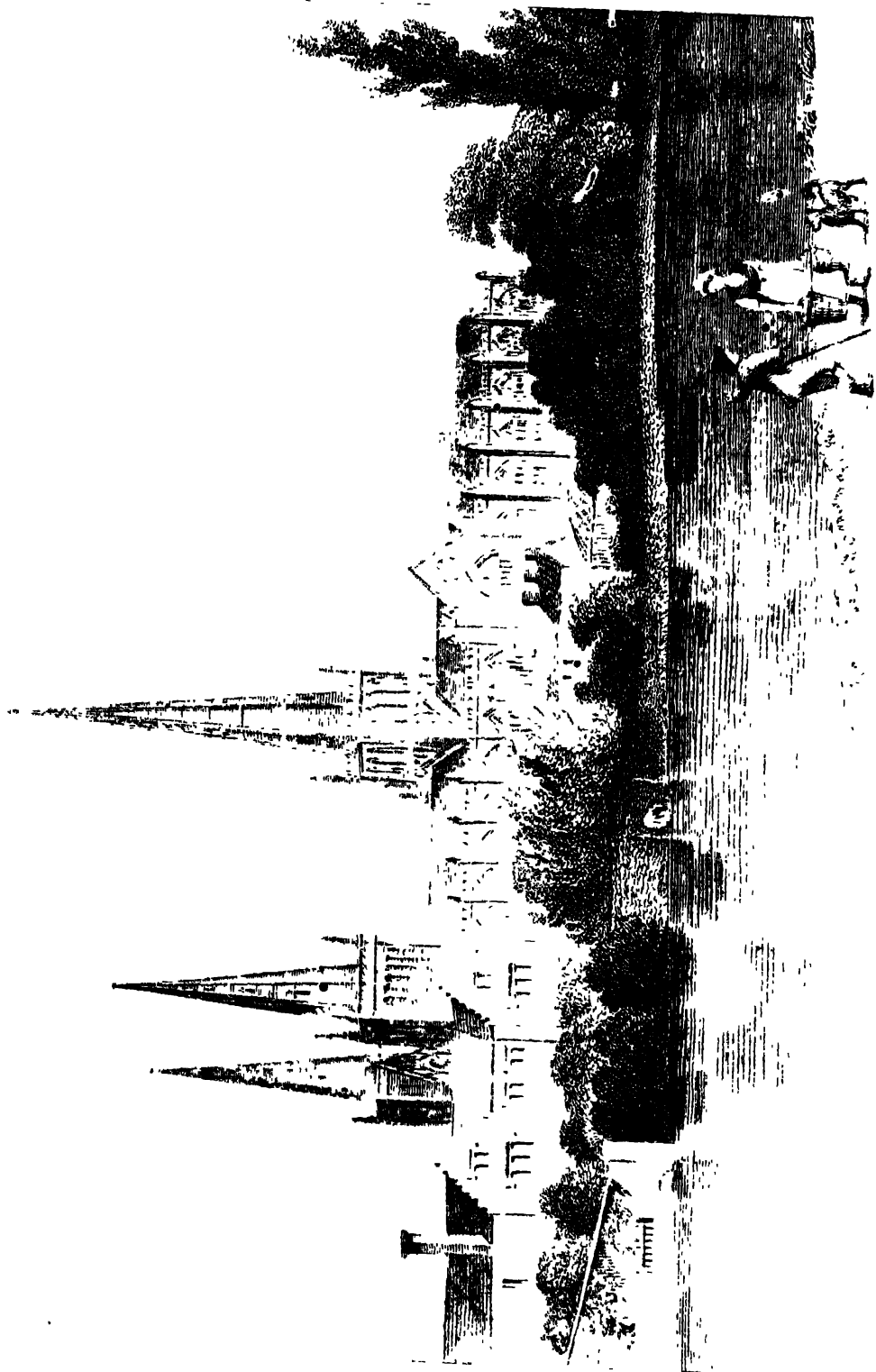
must be lamented, that through the veil of even *professional piety* the real character of the man will sometimes burst forth. *Arrogance* we have observed to assume the form of *genius*, and have seen *learning* only produced to *deceit*.

Though we have not a very high idea of the judgment of *Warburton* as a *dramatic critic*, we yet think that he seems to have shewn greater intellectual intelligence in his observations upon *plays* than on *sermons*, adverting only in this respect, to his opinion of *Taylor*, *Barrow*, and *Tillotson*. Before the time of the last of these, the pulpit orators wanted *perspicuity*; many of the *sermons* from the era of *JAMES I.* were *compages of minute ideas, heaps of littleness*. Sense was, in many, nearly lost in *redundance*. This *false philology* was corrected by *Tillotson*; who at once *purified the style and the hearts* of his contemporaries.

With respect to his being a *Latitudinarian divine*: he certainly was much less so than his censurer. His works are, we conceive, as *characteristically pious* as they are *practically moral*; therefore, we think his own words might, upon this occasion, be most properly applied:

“My brethren, we live in an ill-natured age.”

M.



“ As in a theatre, the eyes of men,
 - After a well-grac'd actor leaves the stage,
 Are idly bent on him that enters next,
 Thinking his prattle tedious ;
 Even so, ^{eyes} with much more contempt, men's
 Did scowl on *Richard*; no man eried, God
 save him,
 No joyful tongue gave him his welcome
 home ;
 But dust was thrown upon his sacred head ;
 Which, with such gentle sorrow he shook off,
 His face still combating with tears and smiles,
 The badges of his grief and patience,
 That had not God, for some strong purpose,
 steel'd
 The hearts of men, they must perforce have
 melted,
 And barbarism itself have pitied him.”

Richard II. Act V. Scene 3.

This *tragic story*, from which may be extracted a *moral lesson*, we deemed it necessary to allude to, because it is impossible for the mind to be too frequently impressed with the idea of the instability of *human affairs*, and the uncertainty, and frequent ingratitude, of interested connexions; we shall now continue the *ancient history* of *Lichfield*, as it forms a proper introduction to the *modern*.

“ The towne of Lichfield, for all the substance of it, standith upon a low and equal ground; only the close and cathedrall church with a long street that lyith north on the bridge of the towne, is somewhat upon high ground. There is no token that it ever was walled; there has bene a castle at the south ende, but no part of it stondeth; the plott with the dikes is yet called the Castle Field. In the mayne towne, that is a fayre large thing, are three parochie churches; St. Maries, a right beautiful peece of worke in the very market place; St. Michael in the south east end of the towne, and Stow church in the east end; where is St. Chad's Well, where is seen a stone in the bottom of it, on which some say St. Chadde was wont to stand naked in the water and pray. At this stone he had *his** oratory,

* We are not, of course, so well acquainted with legendary history as the respectable and venerable *Leland*; but we have always understood St. Chad to have been a *Jemal*. St. Chad's, at Shrewsbury, was, if we are not exceedingly deceived in our ideas upon the subject, always supposed to have been dedicated to a virgin. St. Chad's Well, near London, was, we know, commemorative of a Saxon virgin, and a *well*. There were many other places dedicated to St. Chad, in England and Wales, but they were

in the time of Wulpher, king of Mercia. The cathedral church was first dedicated to St. Mary and St. Peter, and a bishoprick there erected [865] by Oswy, king of Northumberland and of the Marches, after he had slain Penda, the Pagan king of Mercia. After the death of Oswy, Penda's sons falling to the faith, were setters forth of the same church, and favorers to Cedde, to whom it was afterwards dedicated. The whole close was newly dyked and walled by Bishop Laugton, who made a gate at the west part, a lesser at the south-east part, and the bishop's palace at the east end. The glory of the cathedral church is the work at the west end exceedingly costly and fair. There be three stone pyramids, two in the west end, and one in the middle. The library at the west end was erected by Thomas Heywood, dean. The prebendaries houses in the Close, builded by divers men, be very fayre. The choristers have a goodly house, lately builded by Bishop Blytho.”†

The *Cathedral*, which stands in the *Close*, has, in the lapse of ages undergone many architectural transitions; we have, in the account quoted from *Leland*, the record of the *second* building, but he takes no notice of the *first*, which is said to have been of as early a date as A. D. 300; and which was probably a *Roman*, and then a Saxon temple dedicated to their barbaric deities.‡ The exact time that Christianity penetrated into the wild district of the *Cornavii*, is hid in obscurity; but there are vestiges to be adduced, by which it may be ascertained that the people of those parts were converted, much antecedent to the meridian of the ninth century, the date given (but certainly incorrectly) by the late learned editor of Camden, in his quotation of *Leland*.§ The cathedral fallen to decay, was rebuilt in 1118, and very considerably enlarged in 1296. *Lichfield* was in the latter part of the eighth century, erected into an *archiepiscopal* city, but was, in ten years after, reduced to a *bishoprick*, subject to the see of *Canterbury*. The cathedral is 411 feet long, from east to west: 66 broad from north to south; the middle spire 253 feet and a half

all supposed to be consigned to the feminine gender. •

Leland IV. 187, 188, 189.

† *Decessu, Thor, and Pico*.

‡ Mr. Gough, though this is perhaps an error of the press, as the subsequent mention is of the date,

high; the west towers, which terminate also in spires, 188. *Bishop Clenwon*, in the reign of Henry I. built a considerable part of it. *Langton* built the *Lady Chapel* in the reign of *Edward I.* made a sumptuous shrine for *St. Chad*, which cost 2000*l.* and in his new palace hall caused the history of *Edward I.* to be painted, which remained to *Erdeswick's* time, though much decayed. He was buried in this chapel, 1321; but his monument is now in the south aisle of the chancel, with those of *Bishops Pateshal*, 1245; *Blithe*, 1530; *Hacket*, 1670; and *Deans Heywood*, 1492; and *Addison*, 1683. Over the west door were three rows of large whole length statues of kings and Old Testament worthies, two rows were taken down about 42 years ago, by *Dean Penny*. The great west window, in form of a Catherine wheel, was given by *James II.* when *Duke of York*; and over it, without, is a statue of *Charles II.* The screen behind the high altar is composed of rich fret work, once whitened, but cleaned and repaired by the present *Dean Proby*,* the niches of which were formerly statues. The church was so completely ruined in the civil wars, the royalists having stood a formal siege in the close, which was regularly fortified and ditched, that *Bishop Hacket* laid out 20,000*l.* on repairing it. The library was burnt, with all the records and the spire beat down. The palace was rebuilt by *Bishop Wood*, 1687. Near it is the chorister's school house, and an old gate to the school, lately taken down.

Over the great west door of the cathedral, within the church, is the following inscription:

*Osceyus est Lichfield fundator, sed reparator
Offu fuit: Regum fama perennis erit.
Rex Stephanus, Rex Henricus, primusque
Richardus
Rex et Joannes plurima dona dabant.
Supra hac millesis Ecclesia floruit annos
Duret ad extremum nobilis usque diem
Daque Deus longum ut hæc sacra floreat
ædes
Et celebrent nomen plebs ibi sancta tuum.
Fundata est Ecclesia Merciensis
Quæ nunc Lichfeldia dicitur;
Facta Cathedralis
Anno Domini
DCLVII.*

In the vestibule are some marble

* Gough's edition of Camden's *Britannia*, 1806; this repair, which pervaded the whole fabric, was begun in 1789; when we saw the church in 1796, it was not finished.—*Editor*.

monuments neat and elegant, particularly those that commemorate *David Garrick*, who is inaccurately said to have been a native of this place; *Dr. Johnson*, who really was born, educated, and in the early part of his life resided here; † and *Lady Mary Wortley Montague*, who having, when she accompanied her husband, who was ambassador to *Turkey*, during her residence in *Pera*, near *Constantinople*, seen the salutary effects of inoculating the small pox, introduced the art, first, in her own family, and then to the public, thereby saving the lives of millions, and securing to the British fair those charms, of which she was herself so eminently the possessor. ‡

There belong to this cathedral a bishop, dean, precentor, chancellor, treasurer, four archdeacons, (of *Coventry*, *Stafford*, *Shropshire*, and *Derby*) and 27 prebendaries, besides five priest-vicars, seven lay-clerks or singing-men, choristers, and inferior officers.

The city of *LICHFIELD*, which contains three parishes is in the hundred of *Oslow Stafford*, on a small branch of the *Trent*, 119 miles from *London*, by *Coventry*; and 124½ by *Northampton*. It includes 375 houses, and 4712 inhabitants, viz. 2145 males, and 2567 females, of whom 1666 were returned as employed in various trades, particularly in the manufacturing a coarse kind of earthen-ware, of which abundant specimens may be seen in travelling along the adjacent roads and in the vicinity, or more properly the skirts of the city.

It is curious, in viewing places of this description, to contemplate the eminent persons to whom they have given birth, because these notices take off the dryness of detail, and render observation, history. A few of those that were born in *Lichfield* were, *Richard Whittington*, the grammarian; the father of the

† *Dr. J.* used to say, that the people of *Lichfield* had heads and those of *Birmingham* and *Manchester* had hands.

‡ The east window of this cathedral is, as an august specimen of the perfection to which the arts of painting upon and staining glass have arrived since their late revival, supereminently beautiful. It was executed by the late *Mr. Egginton*, of *Handsworth*, near *Birmingham*; an artist who has, both in *Wales* and *England*, left many proofs of his excellence in the designs and execution of this difficult branch of the graphic profession.

celebrated *Camden*; *Elias Ashmole*, the antiquary, chemist, and herald; *Richard Weston*, judge of the Common Pleas, grandfather to the *Earl of Portland* of that name: 1633, *Dr. George Smalridge*, consecrated bishop of *Bristol* 17,4, who died 1719; *Thomas Newton*, bishop of *Bristol*, who died 1782; and *Samuel Johnson*, LL.D. It gave title of earl to *Charles Lord d'Aubigny*, so created, and *Baron Newbury*, 1646; with whom expired these titles, intended for his uncle, *Bernard Steward*, slain at *Rowton-heath*. *Sir Edward Henry Lee*, Bart. of *Ditchley Oxfordshire*, was advanced to this earldom 1674, and was succeeded 1716, by his sixth son, *George Henry*; and he 1742-3, by his son and namesake, who, dying 1772, without issue, was succeeded by his uncle *Robert* (thirteenth son of the third earl), who dying without issue, 1776, the title is extinct.

The view that we have given of the cathedral of *Lichfield*, which is extremely accurate, is taken from the *Minster Pool*, and consequently exhibits the most picturesque side of that venerable fabric; the figures on the face ground, are artfully and properly introduced; for we can remember to have seen, at a very early hour in the morning, a number of the rosy lasses of *Lichfield*, with their pails, carolling, perhaps to the *water nymphs*, though we would not (from the *mule figure*) have it thought that the writer of this spoke to any of them. M.

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OBSERVATIONS on SILK and the SILK MANUFACTURE in different PROVINCES of HINDOSTAN.

THERE has not, to us, in the long course of our observation, appeared an inquiry which does greater honour to the governor that planned, and the philosopher that effected, the late journey from *Madras*, through the countries of *Mysore*, *Canara*, and *Malabar*: undertaken under the auspices of the *Marquis Wellesley*, by *Francis Buchanan*, M.D. for the purpose of exploring, so far as related to agriculture, arts, commerce, &c. &c. the interior of countries, respecting which, although we are so peculiarly interested in their domestic state, we know little more than, that they had frequently been the scenes of hostile contention; that they

had produced warriors, whose spears might be termed thorns in the sides of *Indian government*; and politicians, who sagaciously seemed to involve every other interest in their own.

Leaving the celebrity arising from the greater, the more prominent regulations which distinguished the administration of the noble *marquis*, rapidly as their operation becomes more apparent, to ascend to the temple of *Fame*, let us, after observing that his plans of improvement were most eminently calculated to strike the ideas of the people whom he was appointed to govern; and that their results were

—————Imperial works,
And worthy kings, or their representatives.

After, we say, having made these observations, let us only, on the present occasion, view a small part of the product of that interior disquisition, which we have already stated, was patronised by the *Governor General*; and which, certainly had in its view the real happiness of the natives of *Hindostan*, and of course involved the political advantage both of *India* and of *England*.

The portion of the work to which we have alluded, that has on this occasion attracted our particular attention is the silk manufacture of *Bangalore*, and other parts, which seems to have been in a very flourishing state, to be practised with great art and ingenuity, and to afford employment for an immense population.

It is a curious circumstance that in this kingdom, even during the time of the *Saxons*, there are, we think, some traces to be discovered of the manufacture of silk, perhaps left by the *Romans*. The art of weaving other materials certainly was practised, and with respect to embroidery, the *English* females were famous for *purfing* from a very early period indeed; we make this observation merely to state it as a matter of wonder, how, in the weaving branch, curious works, or indeed any works, could have been executed with such simple machinery as our ancestors possessed.

The same, or indeed, surprise to a far greater degree must exist, with respect to the (*puttingers*) the weavers of *Hindostan*, who make the most curious fabrics, embellished, adorned, and plated, silver upon silk, gold interwoven with silver, or metal upon another, flower

over flower; with looms in their construction so extremely simplified, that a weaver here, did not ocular demonstration convince him to the contrary, would hesitate to believe that they could produce even a plain fabric.

Dr. Johnson observes, that, "The palaces of *Peru* or *Mexico* were certainly mean and incommodious habitations, if compared to the mansions of *European* monarchs; yet who could forbear to view them with astonishment, who remembered that they were built without the use of iron."

Such is nearly the case with the piece goods of *Hindostan*; for although there is no absolute want of the materials* of which looms, &c. are constructed, such is the very moderate use they make of those, that we are constantly induced to wonder how works of such beautiful intricacy, such infinite variety, and such abundant taste and genius could be formed upon principles so plain, and with machinery so inartificial.

It is not our intention, in this sketch, to describe many of the different articles of silk, cotton and silk, hair, and other fabrics, which are manufactured in *Hindostan*, indeed they are in number and variety almost indescribable; we have now before us an account of the ten principal; we imagine from the specimens we have seen, that the whole are extremely beautiful; and that the *Indian* weavers and ayers have modes of working, and processes in colouring, clouding, staining, and figuring, that might be imitated with success.

What can be more exquisitely elegant, alluding now to their slighter fabrics, than their *sada putayushina*, or thin white muslins with silk borders; these are either plain or dotted in the loom with silk or cotton thread, and frequently ornamented with gold or silver; or their plain green muslin with silk and gold borders, and coloured striped muslin with silk borders, called *dutari huvina*, which is wrought in a variety of patterns, and used entirely for female dresses, to which purpose many others, of still greater taste and genius are appropriated.

"The weavers of *Bangalore*," it is

* These are chiefly the *bamboo canes*, the *reed canes*, and *reeds*, of which the *quills*, and even the smaller *shutiles* are formed.

observed by Dr. B. "seem to me to be a very ingenious class of men; and, with encouragement, to be capable of making very rich fine and elegant cloths, of any kind that may be in demand; but having been chiefly accustomed to work goods for the court of *Seringapatam*, they must now labour under great disadvantages, for it never can be expected that the court of *Mysore* should equal that of *Seringapatam*; nor will the English officers ever demand the native goods so much as the Mussulman *sirdars* did."

Encouragement in this respect, we conceive it was one of the objects of the plan of the noble *marquis* to bestow; as *commercial* and *manufactural* obstructions it was his desire to remove.

The silk manufacture, which in *Hindostan*, seems to be in its *natural state*, appears to us to be peculiarly adapted to the district of *Bangalore*, as a long carriage by land is, on an article so valuable, of little importance.

The idea of raising the *raw material* in *Mysore* has not, we hope, been abandoned, as it is said that the *climate* and *soil* are perfectly congenial to the production and expansion of *mulberry-trees*; and when we consider that from their plantation hundreds of thousands of innocent and ingenious inhabitants may derive a comfortable existence, and both *India* and *England* an immense advantage, we hope that every exertion will be made to cultivate the *tree*, and to foster its native *insect*.

The weavers of *Coimbatore* do not appear to be so skilful in their profession as those of *Bangalore*; the cloths, &c. made by the *coicular* and country workmen are coarser; the thread is spun by the wives and daughters of the farmers; those of the weavers are chiefly employed, as in many instances in this country, in *warping* the *webs*, and winding the *silk*; but it is certain that in both kingdoms the manufacture is astonishing; and, as a branch of *national science* and *political economy* deserving the highest encouragement; though we must, in conclusion, re-observe, that from the simplicity of its machinery, and the far greater number and variety of its productions, the *silk manufacture* of *Hindostan* is far more wonderful than that of *Europe*.

Spital-square, Feb. 14, 1810. J. M.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR FEBRUARY, 1810.

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

A Vindication of the Jews: by Way of Reply to the Letter addressed by Perseverans to the English Israelite: humbly submitted to the Consideration of the Missionary Society, and the London Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews. By Thomas Witherby, Author of an Attempt to remove Prejudices concerning the Jewish Nation. 8vo. 287 pages.

MR. WITHERBY is a diffuse writer, and has filled a large book with matter that might have been compressed into a few pages. He is of opinion, that the persons who are engaged in promoting Christianity among the Jews, are employed in a mischievous way. Their conduct he considers as unwarrantable and unkind. His great argument is, that as God alone can "effect any alteration in Israel his people," man ought to desist from the attempt. This is a stile of reasoning which, if attended to, would render negatory all human efforts. It is God alone who can convert the heart of man to the Truth; why therefore be at the pains of preaching to the transgressor, or to him that is in error? It is God alone who can preserve in safety the lives of poor unfriended children: why, therefore, be at the cost of opening the doors of charity for their reception? This reasoning would go to a most dangerous length. The fact is, we all acknowledge it to be the Almighty, who "worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure;" but we are particularly cautioned against so fatal a mistake of this doctrine as to suppose it an excuse for sloth and inactivity. It is through the instrumentality of his servants on earth that God is pleased to accomplish many of his gracious designs; and who shall say that He has not put it into the hearts of some of them to preach, at this time, Christianity to the

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. Feb. 1810.

Jews? Though by constantly praying to God for all good gifts, we manifest that we depend upon Him for every thing, we are to labour in our several stations to do our parts towards effecting the end which we pray for. We are to exert ourselves in benefiting our fellow-creatures as far as we can; though Divine Grace alone can sanctify and prosper our endeavours. We are to proclaim the glad tidings of Salvation to the unconverted, though it be the Power of God which must give effect to our labours.

Mr. Witherby is, we doubt not, a very worthy and pious man; but he will hardly be convincing to those whom he addresses. We will endeavour to do justice to another of his arguments.

"Hear now, I pray you, my fellow Christians, who have been engaged in disturbing the Jews: especially do I address you. He is a member of the Missionary and London Societies. Seemeth it a small thing unto you that it hath pleased the Great Creator of heaven and earth, the God of Israel, to grant unto us the inestimable advantages he has given us to possess by means of the Jewish nation: seemeth it a small thing unto you that by means of the Jewish nation he hath delivered us from being the worshippers of stocks and stones, as we were before he thus delivered us by means of the Jewish nation his own peculiar people; seemeth it a small thing unto you that it hath pleased him to give unto us, by means of the Jewish nation, to possess the books of Moses and the Prophets, in which are to be found the foundation stones of all our hopes as Christians; seemeth it a small thing unto you that by these books of Moses and the Prophets, we are enabled to confess that Jehovah God of Israel, the great Creator of heaven and earth, is the rock; that his work is perfect; for all his ways are judgment? A God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he, Deut. xxxiii. chapter 4th verse. Seemeth it a small thing unto you that we are thereby enabled to ascribe greatness unto

Jehovah, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, the Great Creator of heaven and earth and all the hosts of them, and to assert the justice and equality of all his ways to man? seemeth it a small thing unto you that it hath pleased him to manifest his love unto us, in that when we were yet without strength in due time Christ died for the ungodly? "Rom. v. Chap. 6th verse." Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins, 1st John ivth chap. 10th verse. Seemeth it a small thing unto you that by his mercy we possess the true knowledge of this propitiation for our sins, in the books of the New Testament, every line of which were written by members of the Jewish nation? Will not all these blessings content you, unless ye can deprive Israel of his inheritance, as the son, the first born of Jehovah? Exod. ivth, 22d verse."

No—we reply, it seemeth not a small thing that God has done this for us; and it is in reverence to His Name, that we desire all men to be partakers of his mercy in Jesus Christ. But the Missionary and London Societies are ignorant of the PATH, Mr. W. thinks, whereby Israel will return to their long-lost inheritance, and unacquainted with, or forgetful of, the manner in which they will be PREPARED to return to the land of their fathers, before they are permitted to return. This path and this preparation must be an obedience to the laws given them by Jehovah their God, by the hand of MOSES HIS SERVANT. "He who endeavours," says Mr. W. "to persuade a Jew to disregard the law (the law of Moses), really and truly acts a part as hostile towards the great Creator of heaven and earth, Jehovah, God of Israel, as that which brought down his judgments upon Antiochus!" This is an extraordinary declaration for one who rejoices in the promulgation of the Christian doctrine. If he means that the Jew ought to adhere to the law of Moses, neglecting at the same time the law of Christ, what becomes of the command then, to preach the Gospel to every creature? What are we to think of the expression, *There is none other name under heaven (but that of Jesus Christ) given among men, whereby we must be saved?* How do we know that the PREPARATION, which the Jewish people were to go through, may not be complete, and that this is not the appointed time for their acknowledgment of the true Messiah? At least, as He that scattered

will gather Israel when he sees fit, what disadvantage can accrue from calling them to reflect on the covenant of mercy? Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God; and when, or by whom, can we presume to say, that the Word of God will be heard without conviction?

Mr. Witherby charges the Missionary and London Societies with unkindness towards the Jewish people. Now, they are certainly the last to be called to account for this offence. It must be in pure good-will that they put themselves to the expense and trouble of printing tracts and founding schools, to remove Jewish prejudices. This must, doubtless, be a work designed for the glory of God, and the advantage of man. A neglected people would not be thus affectionately invited to a knowledge and confession of the Redeemer—a despised people could not engage this attention.

While we think, however, that Mr. Witherby's book is not likely to damp the zeal which actuates the Missionary and London Societies in their endeavour to convert the Jews, we must protest against the contemptuous mention of him, of which he complains, from a writer who signs himself *Perseverans*. Mr. W. deserves and demands respect; and there are many passages in his work, not immediately bearing upon his subject (for, as we observed, he is rather discursive), with which every serious man and good Christian will be gratified and instructed. His modesty is highly creditable to him; and such a passage as the following may well put *Perseverans* to the blush:—

I shall now proceed to that part of your letter in which I am more particularly interested; and in the first place let me assure you, that I do sincerely forgive the very contemptuous language in which you speak of me and of my book. It is plain you have not read it, or you would not have expressed yourself in the manner you have done; you say, "I have not the honour of knowing that gentleman, or the means he has had of acquiring literature." If you had read the book, you would have perceived that I do not pretend to have acquired literature; but in many parts of the book I speak of myself as an unlearned man—I am so, I never had further means of acquiring literature than those which are now so common amongst us, a boarding-school education; and, like by far the major part of those thus educated, who are not afterwards in the habit of employing what little they have acquired, I am not

ashamed of confessing, that, from want of use, I cannot now with pleasure read any book but in my mother tongue; but I have not so far forgot my Latin as to deprive me of the ability (if I wished to avail myself of it) to add a Latin motto to my book or to intersperse a few Latin sentences here and there, to gain the attention of the grossly ignorant, and thus to assume consequence; but far be it from me.

Bishop Horsley's testimony to his merit Mr. W. does right, after the treatment he has received, to bring forward. That learned prelate honoured him with a letter with which he might justly have been pleased. •

“ SIR, ✓
“ I beg you to accept of my best thanks for your work, which you entitle *An Attempt to remove Prejudices concerning the Jewish Nation*. I have received much satisfaction from the perusal of it. For although, in the detail, there may be points in which my opinions may not entirely coincide, in the main points and in the principals of interpretation we agree. I agree with you, that the expositors of the prophecies, particularly of the prophecies of Daniel and the Apocalypse, have been apt to begin at the wrong end; attempting first to expound the mystical dates, and then to find an interpretation of the prophecy which may suit the dates as expounded by them: Whereas the dates will certainly be the last things understood. I agree with you, that they are miserably mistaken, who conceive that the destruction of Jerusalem is that coming of the Son of Man which is mentioned in our Lord's prophecy. That coming of the Son of Man will be after a tribulation of the Jewish Nation which is not yet finished, and will be a visible coming in glory. I was very much struck with the agreement of what you say upon this subject, with what I have myself advanced in some Sermons of my own upon the Second Advent, which have never indeed been published, but have been preached at different places, and were composed about twenty years ago

“ With respect to the restoration of the Jewish nation, whether it is to be previous to their conversion or subsequent, I think you have maintained your side of the question with great ability; but I cannot say I am yet convinced. At the same time, I should [deem] it great arrogance to say, that the error may not be with me. I wish to know by what coach you receive your parcels. I remain, Sir, with great esteem, your very faithful and most obedient Servant,
“ ASAPHIENS.”

“York place, May 26th, 1804.”

Whether it be advisable or not to form societies for the purpose of teaching Christianity to the young families

of the Jewish people (for this must be the foundation-work of their conversion), is a question on which men of the best intentions may differ. It is a question which has lately much engaged the public mind; but we do not see the names of many ministers of our establishment on the list of the labourers in this field. It will be said, perhaps, that they are supine. This we do not believe. We know that there are many, very many, men, dignified by their piety and virtue, as well as by their rank in the Church, who are always ready to engage in a useful work; who are completely alive to the duty of assisting a design which their religion teaches them to exert themselves in accomplishing. Such men are not of the number of those who have formed an association to attempt, in these days, the conversion of the Jews. We do not mention this as an argument against the propriety of the attempt. It is yet in its infancy; and it may in time be fostered and encouraged by those who are best able to give it strength. It never can be wrong to declare and proclaim the truth; and expostulation with those whom we conceive to be in error, *made with Christian temper* will produce no beneficial effect, cannot well be injurious in its consequences. *Sacra est veritas, et prevalebit*. But the Truth, before it can prevail, must be spread. And there are many houses in this country, Gentile as well as Jewish, as much in the dark with respect to Christian knowledge, no less from *prejudice* than from want of information, as the huts of savages in Otaheite.

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A General Dictionary of Commerce, Trade, and Manufactures, exhibiting their present State in every Part of the World. And carefully compiled from the latest and best Authorities. By Thomas Mortimer, Esq. 8vo. 1810.

It has long been a subject of surprise to all persons, interested in the commercial prosperity of the British empire, that whilst we possess a redundancy of literary productions upon every other branch of the arts and sciences, we have but few, and those very defective, guides to the theory and practice of commerce in the general and comprehensive view of it; which includes a correct and ample detail of all its operations, under the distinct heads of foreign and domestic

trade; and accurate descriptions of the produce of the soil, and of the manufactures, of every country in the habitable world. When respectable merchants, factors, and other commercial agents from foreign nations, arrive in our far-famed metropolis, the emporium of the commerce of Europe and Asia, and of a great portion of Africa and America, they naturally expect to find our public libraries, and the shops of our booksellers, largely supplied with commercial information of every description, calculated to complete the character of an intelligent general merchant or tradesman. But how great must be their disappointment when they are told that a translation from the French Dictionary of Savary, by Postlethwaite, 2 vols. folio; *Annals of Commerce*, by Anderson; and an improved edition and continuation of the same by Macpherson, 4 vols. quarto; are all the works of this class, on which any reliance can be made as unquestionable authorities; and, even to them, there are many objections. Such are the inconveniences of referring to folio volumes, and indeed to more than one, or to four in quarto, when it is considered that an active merchant or tradesman cannot spare much time in studious researches, and is, therefore, desirous to procure practical commercial information in the readiest mode it can be obtained. The alterations that take place in a long series of years, from political circumstances, and from frequent wars, interrupting the regular commercial intercourses between different countries, considerably lessens the authority and value of all treatises upon trade, of ancient date.

With respect to the present work, we can with the greatest satisfaction declare, that it has several advantages in its favour to recommend it to the attention of every class of manufacturers, tradesmen, and merchants, throughout the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland: and we beg leave to assure our readers, that it is scarcely possible to turn over a single page, without discovering its great utility; and the facility of acquiring every information which is requisite for the carrying on an extensive foreign commerce, internal trade, and national manufactures, will be demonstrated by an investigation of its component parts.

The form in which it is presented to the public is another strong recommendation; for being in one very thick

volume in octavo; the occasional references that may be immediately wanted in the counting-house, the warehouse, or the shop, will be readily found in the shortest time. Finally, the expense is made as easy as possible, and obviates the just complaint of the very high price of former works of the same class.

From such a large collection of materials compiled with indefatigable industry and perseverance, and yet compressed within the limits of a single volume, it is a difficult task to give a preference to any article, by way of specimen of the execution of the whole; the character of most of them being equally useful.

It has been said, that trade and commerce are to be acquired by practice and experience, and not by books; but we insist that theory and practice ought to be combined; and, let the London tradesman be told, that at Hamburgh, Amsterdam, Frankfort, and other great commercial cities on the continent of Europe, even the retail shopkeeper in one branch of business, has a competent knowledge of many others. For instance: if you send in a parcel of goods of different species, to be packed up, or shipped with those he deals in, he will shew you that he knows the nature, quality, and price, of each, and will undertake to supply them at the market price; whereas, in general, our shopkeepers and warehousemen are totally ignorant of any thing out of their own department. From what source is the practical knowledge of the former obtained, but from the multiplicity of cheap commercial books to be found in the above-mentioned cities, and at the fairs of Leipsic, Frankfort, Leyden, &c.

The first sample that occurs, in alphabetical order, of the superiority of this work, is, the copious and correct account of AFRICA, under the following heads: - *Of the Trade of the African Coast, from Cape Verd to Cape Sierra Leone*—Ditto, *From thence to the River of Ardres, including the Cold Coast, the Kingdom of Congo, and the Kingdom of Angola*. Also, *the Trade of the African Coast from the CAPE OF GOOD HOPE to the Entrance of THE RED SEA*.

The commerce of ASIA is described in the same satisfactory manner; commencing with the natural productions of the soil, which render it the richest quarter of the globe, proceeding with its manufactures, and, finally, exhibit-

ing a general view of its commerce throughout its extensive territories; and comprising the exports and imports of the kingdom of *Coleonda*, of *China*, *Persia*, and the Asiatic Islands.

The next article most worthy of notice, as both new and interesting, is the art of BLEACHING, naturally divided into two branches; the bleaching of vegetables and of animal substances; the materials for each; and the different processes for *bleaching of flax and hemp*, and of coarse and fine lincens by a new method discovered of late years, and successfully introduced into our manufactories in Ireland, Scotland, and Manchester, are distinctly and fully explained.

BUILDING of houses, particularly in and about London, is an article of the first importance to the numerous tenants who hold them under leases, or as tenants at will, from speculating landlords; more especially since the rapid increase of new houses, within the space of a few years, erected, it is to be feared, with too little regard to safety, durability, or convenience. A thorough knowledge, therefore, of the laws relating to buildings of every class is essentially given; and they are explained in this article chiefly from the *Building Act* of 13th Geo III. anno 1774, which reduces into one, all preceding acts relative to buildings. After a careful examination of the useful abstracts from those laws, it was judged necessary, by the writer of this *Review*, to turn to the letter S, in search of the article SURVEYOR; and he is concerned to be under the necessity of noting the unaccountable omission of such an essential article, more especially as loud and frequent complaints have been publicly made of the negligence of the surveyors of certain districts, in which new *squares*, *circuses*, *streets*, and *places*, have sprung up like mushrooms. Some of these new erections have fallen down in a short space of time after they were supposed to be well finished; others have turned out to be so slightly constructed, with bad materials, and so defective, that the tenants have been obliged to leave them before the expiration of the time contracted for.

Surveyors are appointed to see the rules and regulations of the Building Act properly enforced. "Before any building is begun to be erected, the master-workman is bound to give

twenty-four hours notice to the surveyor, who is to attend and view the building in its progress, and to its final completion, to see that the regulations have been duly observed; and for this duty he is paid a considerable fee by the owner; but, for want of a proper account of these officers, under its proper head, we are at a loss to know how to proceed to punish them for neglect of duty: and it is to be lamented, that the injury in this case generally falls upon the middle and lower classes of society, inhabiting new houses of the *fifth* and *sixth* rates, built upon speculation, by petty carpenters, bricklayers, and masons. In the district of St. Pancras, we have seen timber half consumed by fire in houses burnt down, made use of as *joists* for the flooring of new houses, to be let at 38l. and 40l. a-year, which twenty years ago would not have been let for more than 16l.

The editor asserts, in the preface to this Dictionary, "that, on a comparison, it will be found to contain at least *two thousand* articles more than any similar production in the English or any other language." It may be so; but an impartial critic will not estimate this as a valuable addition, if he finds a number of small articles of little consequence, occupying distinct, separate, stations in the alphabetical arrangement, which might have been more properly incorporated with the general articles to which they belong; the bulk of the volume might have been thereby diminished; and it would have admitted a larger type than the present, better calculated for the use of elderly persons: an alteration devoutly to be wished for in another edition. One example will be sufficient to shew that the observation is well founded.

"BREVIER, among printers, a small kind of type, or letter, between *non-pareil* and *bourgeois*." A second article is made of *Bourgeois*, just to mention, "that it is a printing letter or type." Under letter N. we find a third separate article, describing NON PAREIL to be a small-sized type, in which small bibles and common-prayer-books are printed. Again, under the letter P. we have, "PICA, among printers, a particular size of their types, or letters." Why not place these minute articles under the general head of Printing. To be sure it is an easy mode of multiplying words to scatter

them here and there as they are now dispersed; and they form a part of the aforesaid *two thousand* new words not to be found in similar works.

Upon the whole, however, we agree with the editor in opinion, "that neither labour nor expense have been spared to render it deserving of a station in every counting-house and place of business in the British dominions." And it is highly commendable, that both the Editor and the Proprietor, conscious that, in so extensive a work, there must necessarily be some faults, earnestly invite their readers to favour them with such communications as may render so important a work perfect in any future edition.

As a concise analysis of this work, carried through the whole alphabetical arrangement, will be interesting and entertaining to our readers, and likewise be the means of promoting its success by the extensive circulation of our Magazine, the review will be continued.

PROBUS.

The Life of Admiral Lord Nelson, K. B. from his Lordship's Manuscripts, by the Rev James Stanier Clark, F. R. S. Librarian to the Prince, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness's Household; and John M^r Arthur, Esq. LL. D. late Secretary to Admiral Lord Hood. Two volumes, Imperial quarto.

(Continued from page 44.)

For the sake of perspicuity, we should have wished to have continued the narrative of the Life of Lord Nelson, written by himself: but as it is properly enough made the introductory feature to the second volume, had we inserted it here, it might, while it, perhaps, rendered the story more compact, have so totally deranged the chain of observation arising from the wide expanse of matter introduced by the editors, that it would have been impossible for us ever to have linked together again the concatenation thus divided.

The second book of the life of this extraordinary man contains, in its first section, his transactions from the year 1773 to 1782, "WHILST SERVING ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS BADGER, HINCHINBROOKE, JASON, AND ALBEMARLE."

The death of *Captain Maurice Suckling* is rendered peculiarly memorable by the sword of that gallant officer

having been presented to *Nelson*; which sword, from the time he possessed it, "he wore constantly when on service, and considered it as an old and faithful servant."

—————"Hoc decus illi,
Hoc solamen erat; bellis hoc victor abibat
Omnibus"————

ÆNEID, 10.

The fate of the *Glasgow* Lord N. has already alluded to in his Memoir. The war with *France*, and the diplomatic success of her agents in *Spain*, who had the ingenuity to kindle a fire in that quarter, induced a proclamation for making reprisals, which gives rise to the following observations:

"Amidst the various means that were employed to call forth the energy and daring spirit of the nation, the noble conduct of his Majesty cannot be passed by unnoticed; who, on the 15th of June, entered his third son, Prince William Henry, now Duke of Clarence, as a midshipman in the Royal Navy; which produced the following encomium from the Spanish Admiral Langara:—"Well does Great Britain merit the empire of the sea, when the humblest stations in the navy are supported by princes of the blood."

NELSON was made post in the *Hinchinbrooke*, June 11, 1779.

"On the arrival of the *Victor* sloop, which sailed from *Jamaica* with a reinforcement on the 10th of April, *Captain Nelson* received the intelligence that he had been appointed, by Sir Peter Parker, to the command of the *Janus*, forty-four guns, vacant by the death of *Captain Bonaville Glover*; an event which probably withdrew *Nelson*, when in a most precarious state of health, from a scene of death to which *Dr. Dancer* has well applied the following lines: -

—————"You heard the groans
Of agonizing ships from shore to shore;
Heard nightly plunged amidst the sullen
waves
The frequent corse; while, on each other
• fix'd
In sad presage, the black assistants seem'd
Silent to ask whom fate would next demand."

The second section includes the events
"From 1783 to the Commencement of
the French War 1793,"

"WHILST SERVING ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP BOREAS, AND RESIDING ON HALF-PAY AT THE PARSONAGE OF BURNHAM THORPE."

During the period of the peace, *Nelson*, wishing to acquire a knowledge of the language, resolved, with his friend, *Captain Mucnamara*, to visit *France*.

Two letters* are introduced, containing an account of this excursion, one of which we shall quote, in order to give a specimen of his skill in local description and familiar writing.

“*St. Omers, Nov. 2, 1783.*”

“Our travels since we left you have been extended to a much greater length than I apprehended; but I must do Captain Mac the justice to say, that it was all my doings, and in a great measure against his advice; but experience bought is the best; and all my inexperience I have paid pretty dearly for. We dined at Canterbury the day we parted from you, and called at Captain Sandy's house, but he was just gone out to dinner; therefore we did not see him. We slept at Dover; and next morning, at 7 o'clock, put to sea with a fine N. W. wind; and at half past ten were safe at breakfast at Monsieur Grandsire's house at Calais: his mother kept it when Hogarth composed his gate of Calais; Sterne's *Sentimental Journey* is the best description I can give you of our tour. Mac advised me to go first to St. Omers, as he had experienced the difficulty to fix in any place where there are no English. After dinner we set off, intending to go to Montreuil, sixty miles from Calais. They told us we travelled *à poste*: but I am sure we did not go more than four miles an hour. I was highly diverted in seeing what a curious figure the postillions in their jack-boots, and such rats of horses, made together. Their chaises have no springs; and the road is generally paved like London streets; therefore you will suppose by the time we had travelled two posts and a half, which are fifteen miles to Marquese, we were pretty well shaken. Here we were shewn into an inn, they called it; I should have called it a pig-stye. We were put into a room with two straw beds; and with great difficulty they mustered up clean sheets, and gave us two pigeons for supper upon a dirty cloth, and laid wooden handled knives. Oh what a transition from happy England! But we laughed at the repast, and went to bed, with a determination that nothing should ruffle our temper.

“Having slept well; we set off at daylight for Boulogne, where we breakfasted: this place is full of English; I suppose because wine is so very cheap. We went on after breakfast to Montreuil, and passed through the finest corn country that I ever beheld, diversified with fine woods, and sometimes, for two miles together, through noble forests. We put up at the same house, with the same jolly landlord that recommended La Fleur to Sterne. Here we wished to have fixed; but neither good lodging nor masters † could be procured; for there is no muddling class of people. Sixty noblemen's families live in the town of Montreuil, who own the vast

plain around it; the rest are very poor indeed. This is the finest country for game that ever was; partridges two-pence half-penny a couple; pheasants and woodcocks in proportion; and, in short, every species of poultry equally cheap. Next day, Saturday, we proceeded upon our tour, leaving Montreuil, as you will suppose, with great regret: we reached Abbeville at eight o'clock. I determined, with Mac's advice, to steer for St. Omers, where we arrived last Tuesday; and I own I was surprised to find it, instead of a dirty nasty town, as I had always heard it represented, a large city, well paved, good streets, and well lighted. We lodge with a pleasant French family, and have our dinners sent from a *traiteur's*. There are two very agreeable young ladies, daughters, who nogour us with their company pretty often; one always makes our breakfast, and the other our tea, and we play a game at cards in the evening; therefore I must learn French, if it is only for the pleasure of talking to them, for they do not speak a word of English. Here are a great number of English in this place; but we visit only two families; if I did, I should never speak French. Two noble captains are here: you do not know, I believe, either of them. They wear lace epaulets for which I think them great conceits. they have not visited me, and I shall not, be assured, court their acquaintance. If Charles Pole is arrived, and you write to him, give him my kind respects; I esteem him as a brother,” &c.

On the return of *Captain Nelson* from the continent, he was, the end of March 1784, appointed to the *Boreas*, 28 guns. In this ship we find that the *Rev. William Nelson* became again, as he had been at school, the companion of his gallant brother, and embraced the opportunity of visiting the *West Indies*, whither she was ordered: but he was, on account of his health, obliged to leave those islands: he accordingly returned to *England* in the *Fury* sloop. With respect to the transactions of *Captain Nelson*, as they regarded *commercial regulations* and *illicit traffic*, circumstances which subsequently involved him in considerable difficulties, it is impossible to detail the whole, and would be unjust to his memory to abridge: we shall, therefore, refer our readers to the work, which they will find in this as in every other part extremely interesting, while we pursue a theme that is to us more important.

“Amidst the variety of occupations which thenceforward continued to harass and distract his thoughts, *Captain Nelson*,” say the editors, “does not seem to have given his friend the account of this” (his ultimately conjugal) “attachment which he had in-

* To Captain Lockyer.

† To instruct him in the French language.

tended. It is, therefore, necessary to supply this omission, that by representing this extraordinary man under a new and most interesting point of view, some of the most attractive features of his tender and affectionate disposition may appear: and this is the more essential to his high character and reputation, since these features were afterwards distorted and impaired by those infirmities and changes of the mind, which sometimes render the greatest of human beings at variance with themselves.

"Mrs. Nesbit, the young and accomplished widow of Dr. Nesbit, who had been physician to the island of Nevis, was the daughter of Mr. Woolward, and had not attained her eighteenth year, when she became acquainted with Capt. Nelson. Mrs. Nesbit was at St. Kitts when Capt. Nelson, in 1784, paid his first visit to her uncle Mr. Herbert, then president of Nevis ***** A letter from a female friend gave her the following account of her future husband.

"We have just seen the little captain of the *Boreas*, of whom so much has been said. He came just before dinner much heated, and was very silent; yet seemed according to the old adage, to think the more. He declined drinking any wine; but after dinner, when the president, as usual, gave the three following toasts, the king, the queen and royal family, and Lord Hood, this strange man regularly filled his glass, and observed, that those were always bumper toasts with him; which having drunk, he uniformly passed the bottle, and relapsed into his former taciturnity. It was impossible, during this visit, for any one to make out his real character; there was such a reserve and sternness in his behaviour, with occasional sallies, though very transient, of a superior mind. Being placed by him, I endeavoured to rouse his attention by shewing him all the civilities in my power; but I drew out little more than yes, and no. If you, Fanny, had been there, we think you would have made something of him, for you have been in the habit of attending to these odd sort of people."

We see nothing to wonder at in Captain Nelson's playing with a child of three years old, though it certainly was a most excellent introduction to its mother.

The high opinion which *Captain Nelson* entertained of *Prince William Henry* is stated in a letter to *Mrs. Nesbit*, but more fully displayed in one to *Captain Locker*, dated *English Harbour*, December 29, 1786, an extract from which we shall quote.

"You must have heard, long before this reaches you, that *Prince William* is under my command. I shall endeavour to take care that he is not a loser by that circumstance. He has his foibles as well as private

men, but they are far over-balanced by his virtues. In his professional line he is superior to near two thirds, I am sure, of the list; and in attention to orders, and respect to his superior officer, I hardly know his equal; this is what I have found him.

"In the first day of the new year, 1787, in which his marriage took place, the correspondence with Mrs. Nesbit's thus continued; "How vain are human expectations! I was in hopes to have remained quiet all this week; but to-day we dine with Sir Thomas; to-morrow the Prince has a party; on Wednesday, he gives a dinner at St. John's to the regiment; in the evening is a Mulatto ball; on Thursday, a cockfight, and we dine at Colonel Crosbie's brother's; and a ball on Friday some where but I forget; on Saturday, at Mr. Byam's, the president. If we get thro' all this, I shall be fit for any thing; but I hope most sincerely the commodore will arrive before the whole is carried into execution. In many instances, it's better to serve than to command; and this is one of them."

"The marriage of Captain Nelson and the accomplished Frances Herbert Nesbit at length took place in a very private manner, at Nevis, on the 11th of March, 1787. The bride was given away by his Royal Highness, who, with many others, congratulated their friend in having borne off the principal favourite of the Island."

We are next to view *Captain Nelson*, his constitution shattered by the severity of his attention to his duty, and his health impaired by the baleful influence of a transatlantic climate, arrived in *England*.

"The very extensive public frauds which had long been committed with impunity in the West Indies, were at length put into a proper train to be provided against in future. An immense saving was made to Government, and its attention directed to similar speculations in other parts of our extensive colonies. No reward, however, nor any mark of commendation, seems, in consequence, to have been conferred on Captain Nelson. It is not so much the honours that are liberally bestowed on officers who are worn out in the service which preserve a spirit of heroism and enterprise in our navy, as an attention to humble individuals, who, like Nelson at this period of his life, have only their integrity and zeal to bring them into notice, but whose valour has been disciplined in the rigid school of adversity."

In a subsequent paragraph, he thus states his situation.

"My integrity cannot I hope be amended, but my fortune God knows has grown worse for the service--So much for serving

my country! But the devil, ever willing to tempt the virtuous (pardon this flattery of myself), has made me offer, if any ships should be sent to destroy his Majesty of Morocco's ports, to be there; and I have some reason to think, that should any more come of it, my humble services will be accepted."

Were we inclined philosophically to trace the current of the human mind, we should have occasion to observe, that the same disgust, the same sensibility of services ill-requited, have ever appeared to us the concomitants of that ardency of spirit which is termed *genius*. The cool, calculating, condescending blockhead is, in most instances, sure to succeed; while the proud independence of talents, and the conscious rectitude of professional exertions, have been sometimes known to fail.

This however, we, for the honour and glory of the nation, rejoice, was not destined to be the fate of *Nelson*; his genius, spurning all impediments, soared to immortal fame; and his country, let it be for ever recorded! as soon as his services and merit became conspicuous, rewarded them in his life, while his memory is,

Even in his ashes, honour'd!

We could here, had we space, perhaps with some effect, contemplate this great man in his retirement at *Burnham Thorpe*. We could draw forth *Cato*, the *Censor*, from the *Sabine farm*; or *Cincinnatus*, after the defeat of the *Volsians*; and point their analogy with our hero; but that the plan of this review, which is to give a short sketch of the elaborate and elegant work that forms its subject, must, at the same time be suspended; therefore, as our readers would not perhaps admire us the more if we wrote merely for the sake of writing, we shall with hasty strides pursue the "broad and beaten path" that lies before us.

In his retirement we find *Nelson*, as is the case with all men possessed of ardent and enthusiastic minds, in a state of great despondence, and, we need of some irritability; upon these circumstances it is, at the close of the section, well said by the editors,

"What a change did a few years make in this humble and apparently forgotten tenant of the parsonage of Burnham Thorpe! Let the anxious and too irritable disposition of naval officers, therefore, learn from the subsequent achievements of this illustrious
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seaman never to despair; for as the wise man said, *To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven.*"

Section III. of Book the second, contains an account

"From the Commencement of the French War in 1793, to the Close of 1795; when Admiral Sir John Jervis succeeded to the Command in the Mediterranean,

"WHILE SERVING ON BOARD OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP THE AGAMEMNON."

Captain Nelson, it is observed, had remained nearly five years in obscurity, unable to obtain the command of a ship. In the subsequent twelve he ran "a career of honour which is almost without a parallel in history;" and by "professional exertions alone gradually arose to such a height of glory as gave him a decided pre-eminence over the many renowned warriors of the British nation.

"From his youth upward," it is observed, "his zealous character, both as an officer and a man, had been formed in the old Antiquarian school; so that at a time when the specious revolutionary principles of France had taught many of his countrymen to consider the rights which their ancestors had long cherished as the most solemn truths. The loyalty and patriotism of *Nelson*, therefore, uniformly displayed a marked abhorrence and detestation of the French character; like the public he seems to have taken the oath of eternal hostility against them on the altars of his country. Against that nation, and its overwhelming ambition, whether as a republican, consular, or imperial power, we shall now accompany him through a series of perilous and fatiguing services, with a shattered and emaciated frame, covered with honourable wounds, and struggling to the last to support the honour of his king and the independence of his country."

This is, as stated, the introduction to the history of the most active years of the life of *Nelson*; the broad outlines of which are still strongly impressed upon the memory of every one. The minute touches, and particular details, the *springs* which impelled *actions*, and the consequential observations that arose from enthusiastic exertions, together with their general and individual effect, render these parts of the work highly interesting; but they are so dependant upon each other that they appear to us almost *indivisible*; we shall, therefore, although we recommend reference to the said work, be sparing of quotation; because in a concatenated biographical

production, we conceive quotation of dependant parts to be difficult. Take away a single link and the chain is in a great measure destroyed.

Section IV. of Book the second, contains the transactions

“From Admiral Sir John Jervis's Arrival, as Commander-in-Chief in the *Méditerranée*, Nov. 1795, to the glorious Termination of the Action of Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14, 1797.

“WHILE SERVING ON BOARD OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS AGAMEMNON, CAPTAIN, DIADEM, MINERVE, AND IRRESISTIBLE.”

As a very distinguishing feature of this part of the work, and at the same time as one that may, consonant to our ideas of the subject, be easily detached, we think we shall do a real service, and afford considerable pleasure to the public, by the introduction of the following letter, from

“The Rev. Edmund Nelson, to his Son Horatio, dated Jan. 1, 1796.

“The commencement of a new year calls on a father's tender and affectionate feelings to rejoice with you on the many extraordinary escapes you have experienced, which do evidence a providential hand that has guarded you from impending dangers. May that great and good Being still be your shield and defender! I have also great joy in perceiving those self-appealing reflections, which arise from a consciousness of having done all that the great trust reposed in you could require; and this you must feel in the highest degree. May you, my dear son, aid you to year, through a long life, with the indescribable delight that your own heart condemns you not. It is difficult, within the narrow limits of an epistle, sufficiently to gratify a son, who claims every mark of parental regard that language can express; and little more than verbal expressions, has ever been within the compass of my abilities, and very confined sphere of action, to bestow; God has blessed me infinitely, even beyond hope, by length of days, to see my posterity in possession of what is more durable than riches or honours, a good name and amiable disposition, upright conduct, and pure religion. These must be the supporters of public fame, and they will fight in its defence against envy and calumny. The almost daily proofs of your faithful observance of your various professional duties, are pleasing compensations for your long absence. Every disappointment has its consolation, every storm its succeeding sunshine, and we bring this home immediately to ourselves. You are now in the very meridian of life, and have daily opportunities of growing rich in knowledge, of filling your honest and well-disposed heart

with the stores of good grain; which, in time to come, when the mental powers shall decay, shall prove a treasure, and make good what time has stolen away. Old age is only made pleasant by happy reflections, and by reaping the harvest we have sown in youth. Be assured, my good son, I regret to find that my stock in this respect is low; my education, situation in life, and opportunities of improvement, have been all against me. But, thank God, I still retain some sources of delight. My setting sun is clearer than when it was mid day; my blessings are innumerable; my wishes most abundantly fulfilled. God bless you, and prosper all you undertake. Farewell.

“EDMUND NELSON.”

This letter, which, in our opinion, does equal honour to the memory of the writer and of the person to whom it was addressed, seems in its contents to “speak volumes,” and to exhibit the genuine emanations of *nature*, refined by education, and impressed at once by *piety*, and *love*, operating upon the mind of a father, and pouring itself out in effusions of joy and gratitude to Providence for having blessed him with a son, of whom he had so much reason to be proud; before such a glow of sensibility the labours of literary art shrink to nothing; and *warm* from the heart of a father, such sentiments could not fail of raising a generous, an enthusiastic flame in the bosom of a son.

It is, we have somewhere read, a circumstance extremely pleasing to a man, as it shows a well-ordered disposition, when his *shipmates* speak well of him. How *Nelson* was idolized by his men, it is not necessary here to state; but it is a still more pleasing circumstance to an *officer*, when his *conduct* merits and receives the approbation of his commander.

“The support,” say the editors, “which *Commodore Nelson* so invariably received from his *admiral*; and the scope which was thus given for a display of his great abilities, are highly honourable to the character of Sir John Jervis. It is but seldom that humble individuals are thus allowed a preference, amidst the juggle of political interests, and claims of political connexions. Happy is the country, and honourable is the service, in which such a wise and noble conduct can long be persevered in. The following letter to Mrs. Nelson describes the effect which such conduct had on the feelings of her husband, dated *Gulf of Venice*, April 24, 1796 — ‘You will be informed, from my late letters, that Sir J. Jervis has such an opinion of my conduct, that he is using every influence, both public and private,

with Lord Spencer, for my continuance on this station; and I am certain you must feel the superior pleasure of knowing that my integrity and plainness of conduct are the cause of my being kept from you, to the receiving me as a person whom no commander-in-chief could venture to keep under his flag.* Sir John was a perfect stranger to me, therefore I feel the more flattered; and when I reflect that I have had the unbounded confidence of three commanders-in-chief, I cannot but feel a conscious pride, and that I possess abilities. Rest assured, my dear Fanny, of my unabated and steady affection; which, if possible, is increasing by the propriety of conduct which you pursue. Whilst the war lasts I must serve somewhere: and for health, and nearness to England, I know of none equal to this. In case Admiral Linzee returns, Sir John Jervis informed me, that I am to hoist a broad pendant with a captain under me, to command a division of the fleet; though he can ill spare us from our present important service."

This part of the work is rendered peculiarly valuable by the introduction of a very great number of original letters, which seem to stamp upon it a new character; so that it might, without any great violation of propriety, be termed *an epistolary history*. The various scenes which, in the years 1796-7, so rapidly succeeded each other, on, or upon the borders of, the Mediterranean, are all in the correspondence most amply described or alluded to. This correspondence, which unlocks the human bosom and placing transactions, which have not been described in new lights is as we have observed, extremely valuable, because it draws forth, from mental recesses, *private sentiments* respecting *public matters*: and shews, undisguised, their individual operation.

The most distinguished feature of this section is the action off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14, 1797; to the glory of which *Nelson* so greatly contributed. Of this a circumstantial account or memoir is given by himself, in a letter to his Royal Highness the *Duke of Clarence*, wherein his enterprise in boarding the *San Nicholas* and *San Josef* is nobly, though modestly, displayed. This part of the work is adorned with a very beautiful print; and, we think, equally adorned by the following letter from *Commodore Nelson* to *Mrs. Nelson*,

* There seems in this passage some obscurity, which we have not the temerity to attempt to rectify.

dated *Irresistible*, Lisbon, Feb. 28, 1797.

"We got up here with our prize this afternoon: the more I think of our late action the more I am astonished: it absolutely appears a dream. The *Santissima Trinidad*, of four decks, lost 500 killed and wounded: had not my ship been so cut up, I would have had her; but it is well, thank God for t. As to myself, I assure you, I never was better, and rich in the praises of every man, from the highest to the lowest, in the fleet. The Spanish war will give us a cottage, and a piece of ground, which is all I want. I shall come one day or other laughing back, when we retire from the busy scenes of life. I do not, however, mean to be a hermit. The Deas will give us a little money. If my father should at any time wish for any part that is in my agent's hands, I beg he would always take it; for that would give me more real pleasure than buying house or land. I go to sea the day after to-morrow in this ship, to be with a squadron off Cadiz, consisting of the *Irresistible*, *Orion* &c. Sir John Jervis has already spread the frigates; and I shall return by the time his fleet is ready for sea."

(To be continued.)

The Hospital. A Poem. Quarto, pp. 23.

No circumstance affords to us greater pleasure than that of having it in our power to bestow their meed of praise upon the emanations of genius.

This poem is, in our opinions, excellent. We agree with the author, that the subject is *original*; for who, except his mind had glowed with the *celestial flame*, would have courted the muse in the recesses of an *HOSPITAL*; and therefore, we must further observe, that in its originality consists one of its principal beauties, as it particularly shews that

—————"The poet's eye
Glances from heaven to earth."

and that there is no place in the creation which is not, to *enthusiastic genius*, pervadable.

With respect to its construction, it is as regular as its versification is, generally speaking, correct; the reader is, from the *invocation*, attracted to a variety of scenes calculated to excite his *sympathy*, and to produce, by means the most natural, sensibility the most exquisite. Having made these observations upon the poem under consideration, we shall conclude this brief notice with an extract from it; which, though

rather the *shortest* than the *most perfect* detachable part, will, we conceive, in some measure confirm them.

“ Led by a friend, the Blind advances first,
But soon retires with eyes suffus'd with tears;
No pleasing news can he enraptur'd tell
His lov'd afflicted spouse. For ah! no more
The orient sun shall light his languid eye,
No more with energy the nerve be strung!
Homeward he turns, while his full heart de-
nies

The power of speech: by imperceptible
Degrees the violence of grief subsides,
And leaves the oracle of thought in calm
Composure, to unfold the news to her
Who feels with sympathetic tenderness
Of soul the agony of mutual care.

‘ Thou who hast known me in my happier
days!

And ye, the pledges of our mutual loves!
Draw near, for I can feel you yet.’ With
hands

Uplifted, and with bended knee, he prays:
‘ Thou God, who dwellest in the heights of
heaven,

Look down on us: and tho’ thou hast, in
deep

Mysterious providence, lock’d up these eyes
In night, yet still vouchsafe thy watchful
care,

And prove a father to my helpless babes.’”

Beauties selected from the Writings of the late William Paley, D.D. Archdeacon of Carlisle: alphabetically arranged. With an Account of his Life, and critical Remarks upon some of his peculiar Opinions. By W. Hamilton Reid. 12mo. pp. 325.

MR. REID has, in this compilation, rendered an acceptable service to that numerous class of persons in the world, whose means are not equal to the purchase, nor their leisure to the study, of Dr. Paley’s writings at large. There appears to have been a proper degree of judgment exercised, both in the selection and the arrangement; and we have no hesitation in giving this book our unqualified approbation.

The Fine Arts of the English School: illustrated by a Series of highly-finished Engravings, from Paintings, Sculpture, and Architecture, by the most eminent English Artists; with historical, descriptive, and biographical Letter-press. Edited by John Britton, F.S.A. Part 1. 4to.

THE attention which the English school of art has of late obtained from the nobility and gentry of this country is highly honourable to its patrons, and justly encouraging to our natives of

genius; whose interests and whose fame had hitherto been equally neglected, in the sedulous and impolitic patronage that was almost exclusively bestowed upon foreign productions.

As the painters, sculptors, and architects of our own schools, then, have at length emerged from their depressed and unworthily-degraded state, it seems proper that the art of engraving should be called into action, to multiply copies of such productions as may be considered most worthy of attention.

Mr. Britton has commenced his plan with great spirit. The engravings by which this Part is illustrated are executed in a very masterly manner, and are five in number; viz.

1. A PORTRAIT OF JOHN DUNNING, LORD ASHBURTON, from a picture by SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS. W. BOND, Sc.

2. A PICTURE, representing *Thetis bearing the Armour to Achilles*; WEST, P.R.A. W. BOND, Sc.

3. A View of an ALTO-RELIEVO, representing the passage from the Lord’s Prayer, of “*Deliver us from Evil*;” FLAXMAN, R.A. W. BOND, Sc.

4. An *Elevation* of the West Front of *St. Paul’s Cathedral Church, London*; J. LE KEUX, Sc.

5. A *Plan* of the Substructure of the same Building; SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN; both drawn by JAMES ELMES, Architect.

The intention is, to execute the engravings in such different styles, as appear best adapted to the respective subjects. “Those representative of portraits, historical pictures, and sculpture, to be executed in that mixed style of engraving, which unites and blends the dot with the stroke; whereby the imitation of flesh and drapery in such works, will be carefully and faithfully preserved in the prints. The architectural subjects to be all engraven in the *line*, or *stroke* style; as will also a few plates from pictures by WILSON, GAINSBOROUGH, TURNER, and some other painters.

“Each number is intended to contain an illustrative print, or prints, from the respective subjects of painting, architecture, and sculpture. In the first class will be given a PORTRAIT of an eminent English character, from an esteemed painting; also an HISTORICAL, or FANCY PICTURE, selected from the most approved specimens of the English school. Of architectural subjects, one or two prints will be given, represent-

ing either elevations, plans, or perspective views of the most admired public edifices of England: in this department of the work, it is intended to furnish such a series of plates, with appropriate letter-press, as shall fully explain the design, construction, and history, of the different buildings. Under the class of sculpture, each number will present one finished print, or two in outline, from some eminent specimen by a British artist."

Considering the purpose of this work as highly patriotic, we recommend it to the patronage of those who wish well to Old England, and know how to appreciate native talents; and may the devastation that has befallen artists and the arts in other countries of Europe, through the perfidy and plunder of the modern Attila and his myrmidons, be never suffered to annoy our dear little sea-girl land!

The Adulteress; or, Anecdotes of Two Noble Families. A Tale. By an English Woman. 4 vols. 12mo.

"Our actions are our heralds; and they fix, Beyond the date of tombs and epitaphs, Renown or infamy." *Tobin's Cu-few.*

We opened this book with very different feelings from those with which we laid it down: apprehensive that it was one of those prurient or scandalous productions of the press, which are too often issuing, to the disgrace of literature, the destruction of morals, and the opprobrium of human nature. Happily, we found ourselves agreeably mistaken; and have been much entertained in the perusal of a work, which abounds with variety of incident, powerful interest, and well-drawn characters. The just punishment is inflicted on crime; and a striking example is exhibited, not of how such women as the title alludes to are, but how they ought to be, treated by the world. Where personal punishment is out of the question, who will deny that general detestation and contempt should be the inevitable consequence of gross aberrations from the conjugal character; as the only effectual means of deterring others from similar breaches of fidelity?

The tale is well told, and is dedicated to one of the very best female writers of the present day,—Mrs. West.

PINDAR'S PYTH. OD. 8.

(Continued.)

STP. 2.

Ἔπεισε δ' οὐ χερσίταν χάρις
ἃ δίκαιοπολις,
ἡρωταῖς κλειναῖσιν Ἀιακιδῶν
ἑήγοισα, νᾶσσ' ἑ-
λιαν δ' ἔχει δόξαν ἀπ' ἀρχῆς.
πολλοῖσι μὲν γὰρ ἀει-
έεται, νικαφόροις ἐν ἀεθλοῖς
δρέψατα, καὶ θαῖς ὑπερτάτου
ἤρωσ' ἐν μάχαις.

This isle, whose cities are by Jove's decree swayed,
Where their charms the graces blend,
Where signal virtues are displayed,
That thro' the line of Jæsus descend;
This isle, the birth-place of heroic deeds,
Glory to its summit leads,
For here the voice of Jove's proclamation,
Conquests won at Olympia sound;
Here heroes, rang'd in warrior bands,
Bear the victor's prize around.

ANAL. V. 2.

Τὰ καὶ ἐν ἀνδρῶν ἐπιπέποι-
ἔμι δ' ἄσχυροῖς ἄ-
ναδ' ἔμεν πύχην μακροφρο-
λίρη τε καὶ φθέρμη
τι μακροφρον, μὴ κ' ἴσος ἴσος
κείνη. Τὸ δ' ἐπὶ πύχην
ἦ τ' ἔχον, τὸν χερσὶν ἄ-
κώρτατοι ἀλλῶν, ἐκείν' ἄσχυρο
μὲν μαχαις

Exploits like these to mortals give
A name, that shall for ages live,
But not with tuneless lyre, nor verse,
Dare I a tedious tale rehearse;
No vacant time is mine:
Know too, satiety I dread,
That sickening droops its languid head
On each redundant line,
But that which lies before my feet,
Thy business, I resolve to meet;
Thy recent victory, my son;
Let that with rapid progress run;
And, by rules which I ordain,
Let that on wings its flight sustain.

EPOD. 2.

Παλαισμάτεσσι γὰρ ἰχνηῶν μα-
κροδελφοῖς. Ὀλυμπίητε Θέγγε-
τον οὐ καταλέγχεις,
δοῦς Κλυτὸν μυχὸν νίκην
Ἰσθμῶν ἔρπον ἡμίον
Ἄουξο δὲ πύχην Μι-
τυλιδῶν, θόγον φέρεις
τόν, ἐν πέρ ποτ' Ὀϊκλέος
ἔστι, ἐν ἑπταπόλει ἰδῶν
Θήβαις ὕπο σφίξατο,
πυκνὸν ἄσχυρο,

Theognetus fame pursued,
With Olympic bays adorn'd;
And, with strength of limbs endu'd,
Clypeus thus with Isthmian wreaths return'd;
He won, I know, to glory led;
In Thebes and in Thebes tread.

Prepar'd the tribe of Mitylus to raise,
And celebrate thy country's praise,
Speak thou, as spoke Oicleus' son of old,
Whose words a hidden sense in fold,
What time at Thebes' seven gates he saw
His sons persisting in the war :

STR. 3.

ὁπὸρ' ἀπ' Ἀργεῖος ἤλυθεν
δευτέραν ὁδὸν Ἐ-
πιγονοί.

When from Argos' crowded coast
Came the descendants of a gallant host,
Who tried the lot of war again,
And ventur'd on a new campaign.

NOTES.

This isle,—] Egina, where Aristomenes was born, and the posterity of Æacus flourished.

—Satiety I dread.] The *Alacidæ* and their victories were subjects, on which the poet was desirous to expatiate; but time and other restrictions had checked his career, and narrowed his course.

Thy business,—] The praises of Aristomenes, and more especially his last, and most memorable victory, matters that came immediately before the poet, he would not omit. He proposes these nuclei of Aristomenes, as patterns for imitation.

—tribe of Mitylus—] In Egina was a tribe of the Mitylidæ from their founder Mitylus; to which tribe Aristomenes belonged.

—Oicleus' son—] Amphiaræus. See his story.

—new campaign.] The Greeks, in their second expedition against Thebes, *δευτέραν ὁδὸν*, were victorious. R.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE GENIUS OF MASSINGER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS "An Admirer of the Ancient Drama," I cannot neglect this opportunity of congratulating the town upon the revival of a piece which does so much honour to the genius of the age in which it was written, as "THE CITY MADAM:" which has, I observe, been performed with a degree of success that also does equal credit to the sense of the present times. This is the more observable, because I have heard that it was once, by Mr. Garrick, revived at *Drury-lane* :* and although the part

* We have since ascertained this fact; and can consequently state, that the *CITY MADAM* was, under that appellation, revived by Mr. Garrick at *Drury-lane*, for the pur-

of *Luke* must have been most capitally performed by the actor to whom it was cast,† it experienced but a cool reception. Whether this account is correct, or that it rather alludes to its revival at Richmond by Mr. Love, I have not the means of ascertaining, nor is it very material. If *The City Madam* meets with a more favourable reception now than formerly, it only proves that we are at last wiser than our fathers; though this, with respect to the *drama* in general, I am not, as will subsequently be seen, willing to allow. †

Recurring to the play as originally written by Massinger, it seems to me to be one of those sterling effusions of strength of mind and of genius, that will, among men of taste and talents, pass current through every age, and excite admiration as long as there is a grain of understanding left in the country.

The reign of James was a remarkable dramatic period: composition seems to have attained perfection, not by slow, by regular gradations, but to have soared at once "beyond the fixt and settled rules" of the ancients, and to have shewn, in noble deviations and occasional lapses, that although fashion frequently required poets to avail themselves of classical aid, genius could at all times enable them to expand, without a reliance on classical rules.

† The Royal Pedant decried that College's famous
Which first presented to him Ignoramus.

The learning that was displayed in dramatic composition, particularly in the court masks and plays of Jonson, and mingled with wit, not, perhaps, quite

pose of exhibiting the late Mr. John Palmer in *LUCK*; but neither his excellent acting, nor the exquisite performance of Miss Pope, who, we think, played *Lady Fugal*, could keep the piece afloat; it struggled for a few days against popular prejudice, and then dramatically expired. *Oh tempora! Oh mores!*"—EDITOR.

† The late Mr. John Palmer.

‡ King James and his son, Henry Prince of Wales, visited the university of Cambridge 1615; when the celebrated comedy of *Ignoramus*, then first produced, diverted the monarch so much, that being at Newmarket, hunting, the 13th of May (two months after), he paid another visit to Cambridge, merely, as he stated, for the purpose of seeing it again: here he stayed, I think, two nights
§ Trinity.

allied to *elegance*, and *humour* frequently driven to the very *verge* of *excess*, hath, as we have observed, stamped upon the dramatic taste of those times a very peculiar character; a character which shews that the pieces alluded to, and in this observation we mean (although a little antecedent) also to include those of *Shakspeare*, were written for the amusement of a people of *strong sense*, of *exquisite sensibility*, and more than a moderate share of *learning*: although we have advanced *two centuries*, and have certainly, in our progress, gathered refinement, I very much doubt whether we have obtained a concomitant share of *knowledge*. The knowledge of *dramatic character* we most unquestionably have not obtained: yet this seems to me of very considerable importance, because it always marks the character of the age, and involves that of the nation.

Firm, *strong*, and *decisive*, were the ideas of our ancestors with respect to the *dramatis personæ*: they did not on the stage expect, nor indeed would have borne to have seen, an *individual* depicted; * but they looked upon every actor as the representative of a *species*.

It is now time to return to *Massinger*, from whom, attracted by the brilliancy of those *fixed stars* which have been alluded to, I have, perhaps, almost unpardonably wandered.

With respect to this poet, I shall, at present, confine my observations to his celebrated play "THE CITY MADAM," for two reasons: first, because it is the *best* of his productions; and, secondly, because it is now before the *public*, and consequently, in *idle hours*; the subject of general conversation.

To what species of the drama does it belong? it might be asked, were it here necessary to mark the species, which is not by the poet *titularly* discriminated; though we think its class is in its construction sufficiently obvious. It is certainly not *comic*, for there is not, with all its excellencies, one *line of wit*, or one character that depends upon

* It is, as a dramatic anecdote, recorded, that Jonson had like to have suffered for this delicacy in the audience. When that astonishing effort of genius the comedy of THE FOX was first performed, it was maliciously hinted, that he had, in *Volpone*, characterized *Sutton*: (a) and although the foundation for the charge was probably slight, it nearly upset the play.

(c) The founder of the *Charter-house*.

verbal humour; though of *characteristic humour*, of that humour which necessarily arises from *situation* and *contrast*, there is abundance: yet it is not a *tragic comedy*, inasmuch as there are no scenic breaks, no *double plots*: the events are begun and concluded by the same set of persons, who sedulously pursue the end of the author, which was to reprobate pride and hypocrisy by means most admirably adapted to each character.

The City Madam, therefore, is, in my opinion, in its construction, certainly in its effect, *tragic*: inasmuch as it excites all those emotions of *disgust*, *horror*, and perhaps, in one instance, *pity*, which it is the purpose of *tragedy* to excite.

The character of LUKE, which by its daring ascendancy throws every other into the *shade*, is that of a finished, a consummate *hypocrite*: yet let it be considered, as a mark of the prevalence of genius, that he is a hypocrite of a species different from *Iago*, and in that difference lay the greatest difficulty which the poet had to encounter; inasmuch as *Iago* has for his wickedness some motives, namely, *jealousy* and *envy*; LUKE has none: on the contrary, he had every reason that could, toward his brother, stimulate his gratitude. There is, therefore, no part of the piece that seizes with a stronger grasp the human mind, than that where he urges the young men to plunder their master, except that where he punishes them for the crime towards himself, which towards his brother he had elicited.

The language of this character is said to be "*bold and natural*:" I think, in it, *boldness* is carried to excess, and *nature* frequently exaggerated. The words of *Luke* seem to *burn* upon the *lympanum* of our ears; and if his *ideas* glow, which they certainly do, in the latter scenes, it is, like the *corruscations* of *lightning*, with a *brilliancy* that rather *dazzles* than *delights*.

It would be curious to observe, that, at the beginning of the *seventeenth century*, the mind of *Massinger* should have been fraught with the same metaphorical ideas of the appearance of *gold*, of the *brilliancy* of *diamonds*, of the fictitious flames of *rubies* and *carbuncles*, as blaze in the effusions of the *Oriental* poets, did we not know that that creative faculty termed *genius* has been in all ages and countries in some degree similar; and that Providence has occasionally endued the *frozen* pea-

sants of the Arctic regions with the same inventive powers that are, perhaps, more frequently displayed by the poets on the banks of the Ganges.

In the closet, the play of *The City Madam* has ever been a favourite: on the stage, I should conceive it would want those comic touches which we so constantly observe in the works of dramatic poets of the same age: those, in reading the play, a friend of mine deemed so necessary, that he proposed to introduce, in order to contrast their characters with *Lady Frugal* and her daughters, a lady of fashion (*Lady Lucy*), who, with her daughter, were to display the manners of the west end of the town, in contradistinction to those of the east.

A pedantic magistrate, a character which the taste of the times would well have warranted, a *Paul's-walker*, and some of the inhabitants of *St. Martin's-le-Grand*, or, as they were then termed, *Collegians*, were also to have been introduced. But when this plan was submitted to me, I thought it too daring an innovation, and it was, of course, laid aside.

How *The City Madam* is altered, at present, I have not had the smallest opportunity to learn: yet as I have no doubt but that this arduous task is performed with far greater genius and judgment, I again congratulate the public upon its having made so valuable an addition to the present stock of acting plays.

I am, sir,

Yours, &c.

AN ADMIRER OF THE ANCIENT
DRAMA.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

A GENTLEMAN residing in Essex, advanced in years, and who used to be laid up annually for three or four months, with a violent fit of the gout, having read in some old book that a loadstone worn next the skin was a sure preservative against that excruciating disease, and knowing that some of the finest and most powerful magnets are found in *Calcedonia*, he procured one from that province. This stone, chipped into a convenient shape, he constantly wears, sewed in a little flannel case, suspended from a black ribbon round his neck, next his skin. It is

about two inches long, an inch and a half broad, and two-tenths of an inch thick; and its magnetic virtue is very great. It much resembles a piece of slate, such as school-boys learn to cypher on. He says, that he now and then has some slight twinges, which only serve to remind him of the terrible paroxysms to which he once was subject. He happened, one day, to omit hanging this amulet about his neck; another and another day passed; and, as several years had elapsed without it, he began to think that the magnet had altered his system, and rendered him intangible by gout. One night, however, he awoke in torment; he called for his safeguard, and threw it about his neck; he escaped with a slight attack, and has never since been without his piece of loadstone, which he wears night and day, and enjoys perfect freedom from all the pains inflicted by his old enemy."

The preceding account, sir, is extracted from the *Medical and Physical Journal* of the last month, and, you may well conceive, has raised up some pleasing hopes in the minds of several of those who have been obliged to wear the tormenting shackles and the ponderous clogs of the tyrant *Podagra*.

But alas, sir, hopes too often prove such a flitting, flirting, butterfly set of sylphs, that we may hobble for days after them before we can get them to fix, and to allow us to get good hold of them. This, I trust, will be readily admitted by those who recollect the pretty butterfly chases with which we valetudinarians have from time to time been led astray.

At one time we were in full chase with the sympathetic powder of *Digby*;* when, if a sword had been whipped through the body of a man, his cure was to be certainly effected by the application of the sympathetic remedy to the instrument which inflicted the wound.

Of late years we followed, in full cry, *Animal Magnetism*; some of the professors of which science declared themselves capable of effecting a cure with as much certainty, a declaration for which I give them full credit, if their patients were at ten miles distance

* Sir Kenelm Digby, who, in the reign of Charles I. so much distinguished himself by his proposal to cure wounds, we think even gun-shot wounds, by sympathy.—EDITOR.

as if they were in the same room. At the present moment, we are actually but just dismounting from our galled and jaded *hobby-horses*, after a most unsuccessful chase after the promised advantages and blessings of metallic tractors.

Here, perhaps, we should have resolved to have rested awhile, and not to have speedily set off on any more butterfly chases, had not the work from which the preceding account is extracted taught us the propriety of not too hastily forming resolutions. *Cobweb* has long been reckoned among old women a cure for agues; and of late, some medical gentlemen, most heterodoxically, although, I must say, most laudably, gave the remedy a trial, and have found it to possess very extraordinary and very unexpected medicinal properties.

Now, sir, this encourages us again to call for our boots, and order our steeds; since this shews us, that whilst in a hobby-horsical chase, we may not always be hunting a red-herring for a fox; or, in plain English, it induces us to think, that the hopes of benefit to our gouty brethren, from the use of the loadstone, may not be unfounded. But not quite to quit our figure, let us yet shew ourselves wary sportsmen; let us endeavour to avoid being led off by a wrong scent.

To your correspondent *Podagra* the thanks of the public are particularly due: he is, sir, I am assured, a gentleman whose heart glows with benevolence, or he would not have thus volunteered himself. His account is frank and candid; but as he is not a medical man, there seems to be those particulars yet wanting which must be necessarily made known before any attempt can be made to form a conjecture upon the efficacy of the loadstone.

Anxious for information, and in this case, indeed, for conviction itself, I cannot refrain from soliciting that the account may be made more perfect by answers to the following queries:

How long has the loadstone been worn?

Has a fit of the gout ever occurred during the wearing of the loadstone?

How long had it been taken off before the fit came on which is alluded to?

Have his habits of life since wearing the loadstone been similar with those to which he was previously accustomed?

Has he ever employed the application

of cold water; or the use of soda and an anti-acid regimen?

What is his age?

Answers to these queries will better enable us to form an opinion respecting the powers of this substance; which, at present, except in the case with which we have been favoured, has not, I believe, furnished us with any well authenticated fact to authorize the supposition of its possessing any medicinal property at all. Its physical, and, I may say, its sensible properties, have indeed misled to the recommendation of employing it in rheumatism, toothache, &c. on the silly notion of its having the power of *drawing* out the pain from a disordered part.

Your attention to this communication will much oblige

A HOBBLER.

London, Feb. 8, 1810.

EXAMPLES of that SPECIES of LITERATURE termed COMMEMORATORY or MONUMENTAL.

*Hoc satis et tumulis, satis et telluris egenis;
Vix cedere animas funeris usque habet:
Gaudent compositi cives sua nomina dei;
Frontibus hoc scriptis et monumenta ju-
bent:
Ille etiam mortui cui defuit urna sepulchri,
Nominis ter dicto pene sepultus erit.*

AUSONIUS.

EPITAPHS, which derive their *pi-
thiness* and *terseness* from the brevity of the *Athenian* idioms, of which the following may serve as an instance:

Κῆρα σοί
Χρῶν ἰπὶν πῖσαι, εἴ ναι;

differ very materially from the *Flavian* that has been handed down to us by the *Romans*, or the *Luzen*, for which we think we are obliged to the poet of the North. It is not here intended to mark the characters of these different species of poetical effusions in any manner more impressive than by merely observing, that the first, which, if we may be allowed to hold a discrimination, may be termed a *tragic epigram*, should certainly possess *Athic* conciseness, ele-

* Which has been thus parodied, as an epitaph on the builder of *Eden* (a):

Earth full light on him, the one
I did more cheer, than ever done.

(a) *Eden* was built by *Eden*.

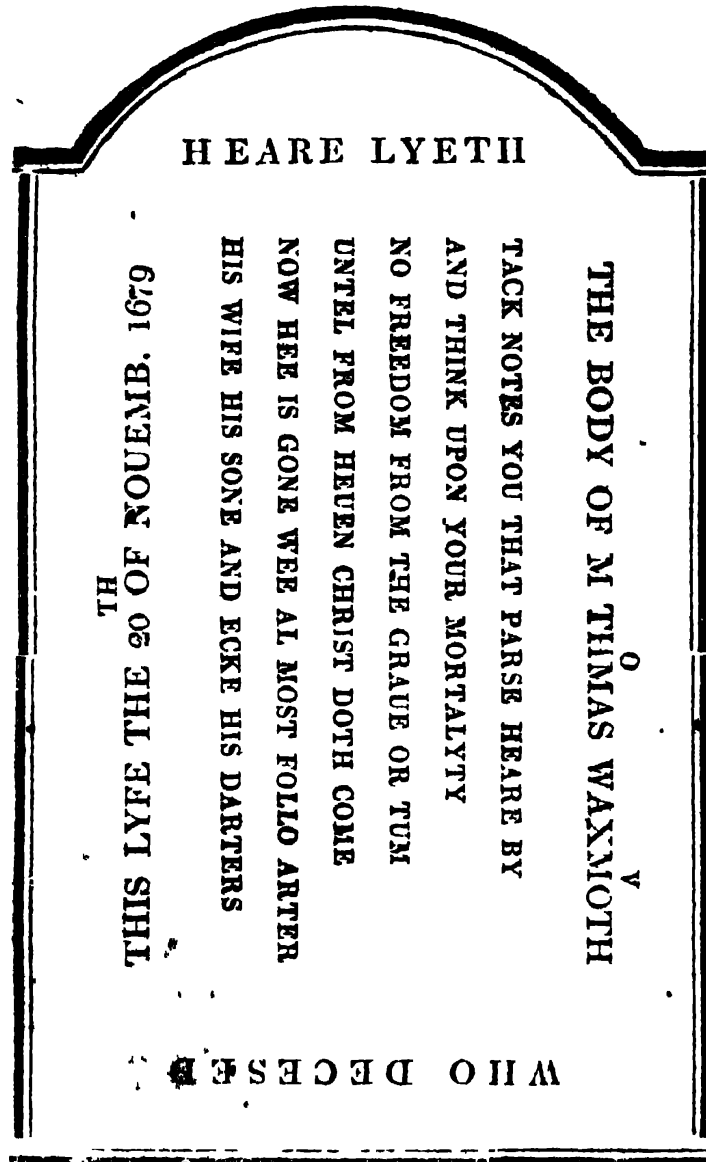
gance, and poignancy, is the only one that we have to do with at present.

Without deigning to build their fame upon the imitation of *Grecian* models, our countrymen seem "time out of mind" to have possessed a peculiar *genius* for writing *epitaphs*. Of these, if the specimens of the *first order* are *scarce*, and the efforts of some of our best poets are not, as *Dr. Johnson* observes, in every instance successful, those of the *second class*, which by their *simple redundance* pleased *Addi-*

son, and of the *third*, which delighted him by their brevity or absurdity, such as writing *SIVE* over a grave in a corner of *Westminster-abbey*, and only inscribing a tomb-stone with the initials of a name, are extremely plenty.

Of these two last classes of *Epitaphs*, an ingenious traveller has favoured us with a small collection, which we insert, in the hope, that as those *morceaux* are spread over the whole country, a very considerable addition will be made to it.

In the Church-yard at TOR, or TOR-BAY, DEVONSHIRE.



At TERNES.

Nostrax semper Curcæ nos in Morte relin-
quunt.

Here Edward Luke full 6 feet deep in Earth
Lies stretched at length, who almost from his
Birth

Was mending Soles; tho' having strength of
breath,

Was ever at his end, yet fear'd not Death.
Among his friends so joyous and so gay,
No boundless passions him did lead away:
Mirth called him Brother; and he did fulfil
The Laws laid down by Mirth's own merry
will.

Young Luke some called him; ah, how
altered now!

For underneath he lies with wrinkled brow.
Reader beware! for at one single call
We go from hence; for God is all in all.

o / b. 25 Die December 1800 Ætatis 74.

In the NEW CHURCH, PLYMOUTH.

On JANE ENDCOTT, who died 17th Nov. 1807.

Beneath this stone there lies confined
A Maid that beard a virtuous mind;
At 19 years returned to dust,
To take her blessing with the just.

In MAKER CHURCH-YARD, PLYMOUTH.

Sacred to the Memory of JAMES PEACOCK,
Seaman, and WILL. MALCOLM, Sail-
maker, both of his Majesty's Ship Anson:
the first died 25 May 1797, aged 22 Years;
the other 12th August, in same Year,
Ætat 47.

Beneath this stone lies two Tars, whose
noble actions have proved them firm to their
King and Country's Laws; their Officers read-
ily obeyed; Friends and Shipmates loved;
many brave actions they have fought, be-
tween Holland, France, and Spain; but
Death, at last, have changed their state from
the Seas (we hope) to Heaven.

In Memory of JOHN DOWNING,

Ob. 23 January 1718.

My Coffin is my Bed, my House a Grave;
A little narrow room is all I have.
Reader, this Tomb doth to thy Eyes discover,
How that my Glass is run, and time is over.
And as I am, so thou shalt shortly be;
Therefore prepare to follow after me.

On a HOUSE-MAID.

ST. MARGARET'S, ROCHESTER.

Life like a fabric hastens to decay.
And Death's a broom that sweeps us all away.

In NEW CHURCH, PLYMOUTH.

JOHN, Son of ROBERT and MARY PIKE,
Ob. 8 Oct. Æt. 3 Yrs.

My Infant age the Small-pox did not spare.
That mortal Sickness was to me severe
Unto my Body; yet my Soul may reign
In Heaven unblemished, without spot or
stain.

In memory of BILLY HARVEY, ob. 27 Feb.

1799, aged 2 Years and 10 Months.

From all the various ills below
Here doth dear William sleep:
His little heart no pain shall know;
His eyes no more shall weep!

Also RICHARD HARVEY, son of J. and E.

HARVEY, who died 11 Oct. 1800, aged
1 Year and 10 Months.

Grieve not for him, kind Parents dear,

And be no longer sad:

The shorter time he lived here,
The lesser sins he had.

In memory of J. COLMER, ob. 25 Aug. 1795,

Aged 60.

I rose from praying to the God of Love;
Death in an Instant summoned me above.
Look well to Jesus; always watch and pray
Till you behold his face in endless day.

In memory of RICHARD ISACKS, ob. 12

August 1790, aged 19 Years.

I once was like the apple green,

Plucked before it was ripe;

God's voice did call, which made me fall,

And soon gave me the stripe.

HINTS respecting BULLOCK HUNTING.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

Feb. 12, 1810.

THE accident, or rather the mis-
fortune, which has, in Cornhill,
so lately happened to a most respect-
able gentleman* (similar to one that
happened to myself some years since in
Bishopsgate-street) from an *overdrove*
ox, and similar indeed to numberless
circumstances of the same nature which
are continually occurring in the wide-
extended streets of this immense me-
tropolis, induces me to think that the
local act which imposes a penalty of
twenty shillings upon any one who shall
be convicted before one magistrate of
maliciously and wantonly driving and
hunting any ox, bullock, cow, &c. &c.
in London or its vicinity, or one month's
imprisonment in case of the non-pay-
ment of the *fine*, is very inefficient; as,
although I have known many *idle, dis-*
solute, and abandoned persons convicted
of this offence, I yet remember but very
few instances in which the *fine* was
not immediately paid; when, in all
probability, the parties so convicted
returned to their former practices, to
the terror, the danger, and often to
the loss of the sufferers. Indeed, *plun-*
der is too frequently the object of *bul-*
lock hunters; and I have been informed,
that the *amateurs* of the sport subscribe
to support each other against its conse-
quences.

* Mr. Abraham Goldsmidt,

This is, I conceive, an evil so serious in its nature as to demand *civic interference* and *legislative attention*: which if these loose hints could procure, it would, in adding to the *public safety*, afford great satisfaction to yours, &c. H. R.

COAL CONSIDERATIONS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

THE extraordinary dearness of this necessary article of comfortable existence, which has been very properly noticed in some of the daily papers, &c. has been so generally felt in the metropolis during the last *twelve months* (indeed the last *thirty days*), that it is unnecessary to observe upon *sensations* so universally excited, and impossible, in a stronger manner than has been already done in the prints alluded to, to enforce the propriety of *legislative interference*.

With respect to the transactions at the *pits and ports*, to observe upon them here would be, for many reasons, nugatory; but especially for this, that it is impossible, within the contracted space of this note, to develop so long a system of *commercial and speculative intricacy*.

The *great dealers* in the metropolis, and indeed their *satellites*, have, for a reason that it is not necessary to conjecture, obtained the appellation of

The Professors of the Black Art; an appellation that would, in the reign of the first JAMES, have, perhaps, ren-

dered them *obnoxious*: but although we have been told that much *slight of hand* is practised, as we do not conceive *magic* to exist in the *admeasurement of coals*, we can only wonder that *ingenuity* should in this respect be repressed by *parliamentary authority*.

That it is so by the statutes 3d and 32d of Geo. II. c. 26 and 27, and that all sellers of coals are obliged to keep a *lawful bushel*, and are subject to subsequent regulations, particularly those of the 15th Geo. III. c. 27, the 43 Geo. III. c. 134,* and other local acts respecting the *sale and admeasurement of coals*, which I would indeed recommend to a much more general perusal than they seem *latently* to have obtained, is self evident.

That the evils which those statutes were intended to prevent do still in a great degree exist, is certain. It is therefore equally certain, that many of them want a revision; which if these slight hints (wherein you will observe I have only skimmed the surface of a subject into which I could, if required, enter *deeply*) could accelerate, it would, as a *public measure*, be grateful to the feelings of

WINCHESTER.

* * Whether the selling coals by *weight*, rather than by *measure*, would not, with respect to the metropolis, be a beneficial regulation? is a question which I conceive might be properly made a subject of investigation.

From the *Coal-hole, Strand*,

Jan. 30, 1810.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

LYCEUM — *Drury-lane Company*, Feb. 3.—A play was presented (founded on Massinger's comedy of *The City Madam*) called "Rights; or, The Wife and Brother." The *dramatis personæ* were as follow:—

Sir John Traffick	.. Mr. POWELL.
Luke (his Brother)	.. Mr. RAYMOND.
Sir Maurice Lacy	.. Mr. HOLLAND.
Young Lacy	.. Mr. WRENCH.
Heartwell	.. Mr. DE CAMP.
Holdfast	.. Mr. TAYLOR.
Lodger	.. Mr. J. HARRIS.
Three Debtors to	.. Messrs. BAY, MIT-
Sir John, by	.. LES, and SMITH.
First Bailiff	.. Mr. SWIFT.
Second Bailiff	.. Mr. FARRER.
Lady Traffick	.. Mrs. EDWARDS.
The Misses Traffick, her Daughters in law	.. Mrs. ORGER.
Service	.. Mrs. RAY.
	.. Mr. SCOTT.

The plot is simple, and consists in the supposititious death of Sir John Traffick, in order to humble the pride of his wife, the haughty City Madam; and to try the character of his brother Luke, a ycle hypocrite, who, having dissipated his fortune, is found, at the opening of the piece, an humble and abject dependant upon his brother's bounty. In the early acts, the pride of Lady Traffick, the affectionate forbearance of her husband, and the dissimulating sibiliousness of Luke, are portrayed with good effect. Sir John Traffick introduces two suitors to his daughters; and, from the intemperate opposition of his lady, who will hear of no one of lower rank than nobility to address them, a quarrel ensues; which determines him to employ the stratagem of giving out that he had died

* This statute, which extends to the regulation of the coal trade *twenty-five miles* around the *Royal Exchange*, seems of all others the most *domestically* material.

by his own hand, and left his entire and immense wealth to his brother. The effect of this change of fortune gives a different colouring to the remainder of the plot. Master Luke's demonic disposition bursts forth in deeds of cruelty and oppression to all, and particularly to his brother's wife and children, now in their turn become dependent upon him. Lady Traffic's reformation is wrought by this means; and the reappearance of Sir John restores her, amended, to her former state, and puts an end to the misused power of his brother Luke. This is the grand outline of the Play, of which the inferior parts are filled up by the two daughters, whose characters are not very prominent; their lovers, a plain English Squire, and the son of Sir Maurice Lacy, a rich merchant; Sir Maurice Lacy; a penurious old butler a pert waiting-maid, and two rascally clerks.

The alterer of this play we understand to be SIR JAMES BLAND BURGESS: whose praise is, that he has done, what indeed any man of sense would have done, exchanged some expressions and allusions, which the *dell. cc.* of the present day might have revolted at; but, on the other hand, where he has varied from Massinger, it does not appear that he has always done it for the better. Take for example the character of Luke, the debased and dependent brother. Massinger shows us the villain in the very commencement, where he makes him dissemble with the clerks, in order to betray them; the audience, of course, is not surprised at his wanton insolence afterwards. Sir James, on the contrary, impresses us with a sense of Luke's honesty in the counting-house scene; so that his extreme villainy afterwards is rendered almost incredible.

Of the acting we have little to say: except in the performances of Mr. Raymond and Mrs. Edwin, there were few opportunities for applause. The piece, however, though not received without disapprobation on the first night, has been since several times repeated. We annex the Epilogue, as spoken by Mrs. Edwin:—

Cur'd of my folly as a scolding Wife,
Sir JOHN, at last, shall lead a quiet life!
Ye hen-peck'd husbands! ah! I greatly fear
That many of that gentle class are here!
Attend awhile—a Wife reform'd shall school
ye,
And shew how Wives rebel—how Women
When first, in artful blandishments
You court, with smiles and prayers, the
guarded Maid,
How full of wit each word—of charming
she's *Angel*—Goddess then! Celestial crea-
ture!

While she, poor silly Maid—takes all for-
sooth:

What female heart can doubt such charming
truth! [fall;

The wedding o'er, how soon these high notes
This *Angel* proves mere woman after all!

The great discovery made, how chang'd the
tone! [grown:

The Husband cold—the Wife indifferent
'Stead of "My Dear, my Love, my treasur'd
Prize," [Love!" he cries:

"Darnme, my Dear!" and "Zounds, my
While she soon grown, by disappointment,
cold, [scold!

Replies—resents—and ends, a downright
Now comes her triumph! for you'll all al-
low, [how:

When Women chouse to rule—we all know
For where's the Man who dares, or old or
young,

To take the field against a Woman's tongue?
Yonder I see a Lady, by the bye,

She with sharp nose, and little scolding eye;
And, or his looks have very much belied
her,

Her Caro Spose there sits close beside her!
That round-fat Gentleman, who looks so
blue, [you:—

—You need not hide your face, I don't mean
Now, as I take it, this harmonious Parr
Can prove what Man and Wife in general
are!

Married, for love, in youth's impetuous hour,
They dream'd of endless joy in hymen's
bower;

But, long before the honeymoon was o'er,
A quarrel rose, which lasted evermore!

"My Love," said he, on evening, "I don't
choose [rouge."

"That you should wear my dearest, so much
"No rouge" could she, in agony; "I vow,

"My love, that's quite provoking now!"
—Tears gan to fall, and with the rouge to
mingle, [was scold."

"You never found fault with rouge when I
"Zounds Ma'am!"—"You Brute! would
I had forgotten red."

"'sd ath, Ma'am, you never rouge'd before
we married!"

In short ye need not before ye wed, for he
Of everlasting truth and love to swear;—

But, married, you will care to keep your
flour, [same!

Nor think the *Wife* and *Husband* mean the
Win us by love—of that won't do alone,

Die! like Sir JOHN, and then the day's your
own;— [alone;—

Ladies! a word to you, and then I've
A word to tell you what you ought to shun.

Shun contradiction—worse of all disasters—
You should be Mistress—*but not* be Mas-
ters!

Win by affection—by persuasion rule,
Thus gain your end: and so I shut up scene 2.

CORRECTION, Feb. 8.—A new
play in three acts, called "The Fair Party
Entertain'd," or, "The *Angel* of *Charles*
maguire," was performed for the first
time, the character being as follows,
and thus replied:—

Prince Palatine . . . Mr. EGERTON.
 Baron Revensberg . . Mr. BLANCHARD.
 Revensberg Mr. C. KEMBLE.
 Count Roland Mr. INCLEDON.
 Bellarmen (Abbot }
 of Corbey) } Mr. YOUNG.
 St. Clair Mr. CRESSWELL.
 Bernardo Mr. CHAPMAN.
 Christopher Mr. FAWCETT.
 Oliver Mr. SIMMONS.
 Countess Roland . . . Mrs. DAVENPORT.
 Ulrica Mrs. DICKONS.
 Agnes Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
 Free Knights, Falconers, Attendants, &c.

The character of this piece is in some degree similar to that of *The Exile*; it is, in fact, referrible to the class of *melo-dramas*. The story is as simple as may be.

A usurper gets possession of the throne of Westphalia, by the attempted murder of the rightful heiress Teresa, while an infant. She, however, is preserved (by one of those miracles which are always ready on such occasions), and brought up in obscurity. The Usurper discovers her, and procures her condemnation by the secret tribunal of *Free Knights*. The abbot of Corbey, however, protects her—the power of pardon and sanctuary having been conferred on the abbots of that monastery by an edict of Charlemagne. This Abbot turns out to have been the instrument of her safety. He unmasks the Usurper, and all ends agreeably to poetical justice.

Mr. REYNOLDS is the avowed author of this play; which is not deficient in interest, and abounds in splendid spectacle, aided by very pleasing music by Mazzinghi. It was well received, and has been since acted many times.

16. At the same theatre, a new Farce was produced, under the title of "A BUDGET OF BLUNDERS." The principal persons of this little drama were—

Mr. Growley Mr. MUNDEN.
 Dr. Smugface Mr. LISTON.
 Dr. Le Blancour . . . Mr. FARLEY.
 Captain Belgrave . . Mr. BRUNTON.
 Sophia (Ward to }
 Growley) } Miss BOLTON.
 Deborah Mrs. EMERY.
 Maid Mrs. GIBBS.

Waiters, Postillions, Servants, &c. &c.
 This whimsical trifle opens with a view of a country ale-house, the sign of the Bell, where Dr. Smugface is discovered discoursing with a waiter: we are soon given to understand that he is the tutor of Sophia, who is secretly enamoured with Captain Belgrave. A servant delivers a letter to Dr. Le Blancour, who keeps a house for the reception of lunatics, situated near the Bell.

Old Growley and his ward Sophia are discovered at a table, where the proposed union between Sophia and Dr. Smugface is mentioned by Growley, and opposed by the Maid, who certainly delivers her opinion with a freedom scarcely allowable in a comedy.

When Growley leaves the chamber, a sound of drums and fifes is heard in the street, and the Maid intimates that a regiment is marching through the street; to which it is probable that Captain Belgrave may belong. In her trepidation she drops some utensil out of the window, which is supposed to have struck the captain, who enters the chamber in anger; but is immediately soothed, on beholding his beloved Sophia. A noise is heard; and the Captain, to avoid being discovered, puts on the cap and *robe de chambre* of Growley. Old Deborah now enters, and announces the approach of a Gentleman, who proves to be Dr. Smugface. He addresses the presumed guardian of his Sophia with a letter of introduction; but not receiving an articulate answer, supposes Mr. Growley to be in an apoplexy, and runs out for a Surgeon. In this interval Captain Belgrave escapes; Growley enters, and puts on his cap and gown, but is scarcely seated in his chair when Dr. Smugface comes in, attended by Dr. Le Blancour, and they proceed to bleed Growley, when Le Blancour discovers his mistake. In the consternation that ensues, Growley suggests to Dr. Le Blancour that Smugface must be a patient of his, who had recently jumped out of the Doctor's window—a circumstance which the French Physician had previously made known.

A plan is now laid to surprise Smugface, which produces some merriment. After a variety of comic incidents, Smugface is discovered sleeping in a chair, having had a soporific administered to him by Le Blancour, with the Frenchman and Growley cautiously watching his symptoms. At length he recovers his senses, and frightens his companions, but eventually escapes from the window into a garden, where he is much alarmed, on hearing Captain Belgrave scaling the wall to meet Sophia. Here the Captain mistakes Smugface, in the dark, for his servant who had neglected to obey his orders, and chastises him; then the Captain and his mistress escape through the garden-gate, and the Maid enters with a bonnet and shawl, and puts them on the unfortunate Doctor.

Growley, on hearing a tumult, comes into the garden, and is alarmed at the appearance of Smugface; when the Captain and Sophia enter, and an *eclaircissement* takes place, by which Smugface resigns his claims, and the lovers are rendered happy.

The piece, as may be supposed, is very laughable, and was well received till towards the conclusion, when a little disapprobation was expressed. The performers used every effort to support it, and it has since had an uninterrupted run. We understand it is written by the author of "*Is He a Prince?*" a commercial gentleman, who appropriates the produce of his dramatic writings to the Fund for the Maintenance of Decayed Actors.—We wish that there were more such authors, and that they might always be successful.

POETRY.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XXI.

Equality.

WHEN first the people were disputing
That mankind all are on a footing,
A beggar, who was told by others,
That lords and dukes were but his brothers;
Demanded of his lord his mite,
Not out of charity, but right.

The lord thought that he went too far,
That his address was singular;
But, to dispute the thing unwilling,
Finished, by giving him a shilling.

The beggar cried, and eyed the sum,
"D'ye think I'll take that modicum?
This humbug may impose on others,
But bounteous Nature made us brothers;
And, general freedom to secure,
The wealthy should assist the poor;
For, howe'er law has long decided,
Money be partially divided;
Justice' unalterable decree,
Says there should be equality."

T'other, who knew the stupid rumour,
Mildly replied, and in good humour:
"We're brothers, are we?" cried my lord,
"Come, come, I'll take you at your word;
And, on that footing, truth to tell,
I think I've used you pretty well;
Were each man's riches so divided,
And all your brothers did as I did,
So close would sturdy beggars ply 'em
That you'd be richer far than I am."

BADINE.

No. XXII.

The Wives.

TWO wives, who'd fain discover how
They best might keep the marriage vow,
Consulted what would likeliest prove
To gain a lord and master's love.

One thought 'twere proper to inherit,
In wedlock, a becoming spirit;
And shew, ere things were too far gone,
No woman should be trampled on.

The other lik'd the wife's dominion;
Yet held a different opinion:
And, to gain husbands, was inclin'd
To think true power was o'er the mind;
For, if a man a tyrant was,
Complaint would then be without cause;
And, were his worth to be reveal'd,
Kindness would be the more endeared.
"In short," cried she, "wedlock's a blessing

For womankind to take a lesson,
By which they each might play her part,
If perfectly attain'd by heart.

They should perform, as a good action,
What gives their husbands satisfaction;
And patient bear, nor e'er condemn,
Whatever thing displeases them.

This warm affection will improve,
And cold indifference turn to love."

BADINE.

MAY DAY; OR, THE DRUIDICAL
FESTIVAL.

AN ODE.

"AWAKE, my sons, the milky dawn
Steals softly gleaming o'er the eastern
lawn:

Already from their oaken bowers,
Scattering magic herbs and flowers
That scent the morning gale,
With white and purple blossoms crown'd
From every hill and dell around,
The Druids hasten to the sacred vale."

'Twas thus the hoary Cadwell rais'd the
strain:

Cadwell, the master of the lyric band,
The sacred bards, who join the Druids' train,
When solemn feasts their hallow'd rites
demand.

"Awake, my sons," he cried, and struck
his lyre:

When swelling down old Snowdon's side
A thousand harps the note replied:
And soon a thousand white robed bards
March'd round their hoary sire,
The birds of song in every grove
Awoke, and rais'd the strain of love;
The lark sprung joyous from his grassy nest,
And fluttering round, their powers confest,
And joined the tuneful choir.

And now the mutter'd spell
Groan'd solemn to the sky;
And soon the dark dispersing shades
And Night's foul dæmons with the twilight
fly:

And soon the bleating race the fold forsook,
And o'er the thyme-clad mountain hoar
with dew,

And o'er the willow-shaded brook
The floating mists withdrew.

When hast'ning to the sacred grove
With white and purple blossoms crown'd,
Their mystic staves with wreaths of oak
enwove,
The choral bands their sovereign chief sur-
round.

'Twas thus, while yet Moyses liv'd,
While hoary Cadwell yet surviv'd,
Their solemn feasts the blameless Druids
held:

Ere human blood their shrines distain'd,
Ere hell-taught rites their lore profan'd,
'Twas thus o'er Snowdon's brow their sacred
anthems swell'd.

Their chief, Monteses, march'd before ;
 Monteses, sprung from Heber's line,
 Who leaving Midian's fertile shore
 When scepter'd Belus challeng'd rites
 divine ;
 When tyranny his native fields defac'd
 Far to the peaceful west
 His kindred led—Phœnicia spread the sail,
 'Till where the groves of Albion rise,
 Where Snowdon's front ascends the skies,
 He bade his mates their happy mansions hail.

And now the sacred morn appears,
 That through the depth of rolling years
 To celebrate creation claims the lay ;
 The morn that gave the heavens their birth,
 That saw the green, the beauteous earth
 All blooming rise beneath the smiles of May.

“ Then loud the hallow'd anthem raise,
 And bid the mountain summits blaze.”
 The hallow'd song the bards and Druids
 rais'd,

Glad Echo caught the sound,
 And on the mountain-tops far round
 The sacred altars blaz'd.*

“ And hail, auspicious morn !
 Still may the lively pulse of joy
 Confess this glad return ;
 Still may the harp and song employ
 The sacred hour when first thy trembling
 beams
 The nodding groves and purling streams
 And shady grots adorn.”

'Twas thus the hoary Druids rais'd the song,
 While by the sacred hill and grove
 Where mistletoe the oaks enwove,
 All clad in snowy white, august they march'd
 along.

The fawns came trooping o'er the furrow'd
 land,
 On Snowdon's cliffs the kids attentive
 stand,
 While to creation's morn, the opening May,
 The Master Druid thus resum'd the lay :

“ Awake, ye gales, your fragrance shed ;
 Ye mountain cedars, bend the head ;
 Ye clouds of incense, from Arabia rise ;
 Balmy, as after vernal rains,
 Display, fair east, thy beauteous plains,
 As one great altar fuming to the skies !
 'Tis Nature's birth demands the lay,
 Ye western isles, the grateful tribute pay ;
 Ye flocks, that clothe with fleecy white
 The steep ascending mountain's height,
 Or round the hamlet bleat along the lea,
 Your voices raise ;—ye heifers, low,
 And from the furzy dells below,
 Ye falling riv'lets, swell the harmony !

* May-day, by the Druids, according to Dr. Stukeley, was observed as the day of the creation; and on that morn they kindled what they called Holy Fire on the top of the mountain.

“ Retain, ye hills, the solemn sound,
 Till Echo thro' her fairy round
 Repeat it to the silent list'ning vale ;
 Raise, raise, ye bards, the melody,
 Wide spread the hands, low bend the knee,
 And on Creation's morn the great Creator
 hail !”

“ Attend,” they sung, “ ye aerial bands,
 O from the blood-polluted east,
 Hither, ye guardian spirits, haste !
 Here each flower of fragrant smell,
 Each plant that aids the Druid's spell,
 Your fost ring care demands.

“ For you the blossom'd boughs embow'd
 The craggy glittering steep,
 Along whose rifts the cowslips creep
 And dashing fountains pour :
 For you the sweet briar clothes the bank,
 For you, along the bordering mead,
 The white and yellow flowers that love the
 dank

Their watery carpets spread.
 O come, propitious, and our rites befriend,
 Till o'er the nodding towers the silent night
 descends !

O join the song, and far shall fly
 Each daemon, who, beneath the midnight
 sky,
 Rides on the screech-owl's wing, and far
 around
 Scatter disease, and strife, and friendship's
 rankling wound.

“ Then happy o'er our blissful bowers
 Here shall the peaceful day decline,
 While fled from scenes of blood and woe
 Th' aerial friendly powers
 In every stream's melodious flow,
 In every concert of the grove shall join,
 Shall lightly touch the shadowy lyre,
 While with the dawn our joyous choir
 Renew the holy rites from heaven receiv'd,
 When, with the sons of God, our godlike
 fathers liv'd.

“ Wave, my sons, the mistletoe ;
 Wave the sacred branch on high :
 Round our steps the spring flowers strew.
 Flowers of bright and cheerful dye ;
 Symbols of untainted youth,
 Of glowing love and holy truth.

“ Strew my sons, the mystic grove,”
 He spake :—and instant round they spread
 Chaplets, where the yellow hue
 Was mix'd with flowers of lively blue,
 Where snow-white lilies with the blossoms
 red
 The apple boughs enwove.

“ All hail, ye venerable shades !”
 Thus rose the hallow'd strain,
 “ Ye cloudy steeps and winding glades,
 All hail ! and by your silver rills,
 Your rose-dells, and thymy hills
 SHALL LASTING FREEDOM REIGN.”

SHIRIFFS,

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL, FOR THE YEAR 1810.

BIDFORDSHIRE.—Sir G. O. Turner, of Battlesden Bart.**Berkshire**—P. Green, of Crookham, Esq.**Buckinghamshire**—Sir W. Clayton, of Harleford, Bart.**Cambridgeshire**—G. W. Leeds, of Croxton, Esq.**Cheshire**—R. Viner, of Bidston Esq.**Cumberland**—Sir H. Fletcher, of Cka-hall, Bart.**Derbyshire**—J. Crompton, of Derby, Esq.**Devonshire**—Sir M. M. Lopez, of Maristow, Bart.**Dorsetshire**—H. Seymour, of Hoarford, Esq.**Durham**—J. Rigg, of Walsingham, Esq.**Gloucestershire**—P. Wathen, of Lypiat-park, Esq.**Hertfordshire**—R. Higginson, of Buckhall-park, Esq.**Hesfordshire**—T. Haworth, of Bortham-lodge, Esq.**Kent**—J. Bunton, of Mabledon, Esq.**Leicestershire**—Hon. T. Bowce, of Higham on the Hill.**Lincolnshire**—E. Turner, of Panton, Esq.**Northamptonshire**—T. Pilkington, of Hillstone, Esq.**Staffordshire**—N. Micklethwaite, of Beeston, Esq.**Southamptonshire**—W. Sawbridge, of East Haddon, Esq.**Northumberland**—J. Reid, of Chipchase-castle, Esq.**Nottinghamshire**—Postponed.**Oxfordshire**—W. H. Ashhurst, of Waterstock, Esq.**Rutlandshire**—W. Gillson, of Wing, Esq.**Sherbrooke**—W. Lloyd, of Aston, Esq.**Surrey**—T. S. Hoines, of Mells-park, Esq.**Staffordshire**—H. Webb, of Foleshill, Esq.**County of Southampton**—Sir J. W. Gardner, of Roca Court, Bart.**Suffolk**—J. (Suffolk), of Drinkwater, Esq.**Surrey**—H. L. Austin, of Shiltora House, Esq.**Sussex**—R. Wyatt, of Courtwell, Esq.**Warwickshire**—J. West of Warwick, Esq.**Wiltshire**—A. (Wiltshire), of Wiltshire, Esq.**Worcestershire**—C. (Worcestershire), of Worcester, Esq.**Yorkshire**—T. W. (Yorkshire), of York, Esq.

SOUTH WALES

Carmarthenshire—I. Stepley, of Duffryn, Esq.**Pembrokeshire**—J. Myrhouse, of Broadland, Esq.**Cardigan**—W. F. Powell, of Nant-on-Ty, Esq.**Glamorgan**—T. Lockwood, of Dany, Esq.**Brecon**—J. Jones, of Lanthomas, Esq.**Radnor**—H. J. Hague, of Bala, Esq.

NORTH WALES

Merioneth—J. Davies, of Aberllefeli, Esq.**Carnarvonshire**—H. R. Jones, of Ynys-y-Ddwy, Esq.**Anglesey**—H. Lewis, of Henllys, Esq.**Montgomeryshire**—L. Hewell, of Cefn-y-wood, Esq.**Denbighshire**—R. Lloyd, of Bronzeleoz, Esq.**Flintshire**—F. R. Price, of Bryn-y-Llyn, Esq.**Caernarvon**—R. Oxman, of Penzance, Esq.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, Dec. 19, 1810

VIC-ADMIRAL Lord Collingwood has transmitted to this office a letter from the Hon. Captain Duncan, of his Majesty's ship *Mercury* giving an account of the boat of that ship having, on the 7th Sept. last under the direction of Lieutenant Piller, sailed and carried, without any loss in the party of Biretta, the French schooner off war, *La Puglise*, of seven guns, and 37 men, protected, in addition to her own force by a castle, two armed flutes, and musketry. And also a letter from Captain Lumley of the *Hind*, stating his having, on the 20th of Sept. captured off Melazzo, French privateer, called *Le Téméraire*, of two guns, and 30 men, out to sea days from Naples without making any capture. And a letter from Captain Prescott of the *West-Indy* *Europ. Mag. Vol LVII. Feb 1810*

reporting the capture on the 27th of Oct. of the *Velocé*, French privateer of nine guns and 83 men four days in the without taking any prize.

Despatches, of which the following are Copies and Extracts, have been received by J. W. Croker, Esq. Secretary to the Admiralty, from Rear-Admiral Sir R. J. Strachan, Bart. and K. B.

[Here follows a letter from Rear-Admiral Strachan, dated in Flushing Roads, and stating that he had hoisted his flag on board the *London*. That Rear-Admiral Cracy had embarked the troops, and put every thing in a state of preparation for sailing from Willemstadt never to return, and that the *London* had worked about the beach at Flushing, and been destroyed.]

*Caesar, Flushing Roads,
Dec. 11.*

SIR,

I have the honour to communicate to you such circumstances as have occurred previous to your arrival, and subsequent to my last official communication. The transports necessary for the embarkation of the army having arrived the 25th ult. on the following day, the measures that I had previously concerted with Lieut.-gen. Don, for the destruction of the basin, arsenal, and sea defences of Flushing, agreeable to instructions from the Earl of Liverpool, dated the 13th, and received on the 17th, were begun. On this service 600 seamen and artificers from the fleet were employed, under the orders of Capt. Moore, of his Majesty's ship Marlborough, assisted by Captains Tomlinson and Henderson, of the fire-ship service. The Navy having completed the portion of work allotted to them, and Lieut.-col. Pilkington, commanding the royal engineers, having reported to Lieut.-gen. Don, that his mines for the destruction of the gates and piers at the entrance of the basin were ready, the whole of the army, with the exception of the rear-guards, was embarked on the afternoon of the 9th inst. The mines were exploded yesterday at low water, and appear to have fully answered their object; the whole of the East side of the basin had been previously completely destroyed; but as the port of Flushing West of the basin lies considerably below the high water mark, any material injury of the West bank would have caused the immediate inundation of the whole town; therefore our work on that side has been confined to the demolition of the careening wharf and pits. It was at first intended to defer the burning of the store-house and other buildings in the arsenal until our final departure, but from the probability that with a strong East wind the flame might communicate to the town, the whole was set fire to yesterday, and is totally destroyed. Thus Flushing is rendered useless to the enemy as a naval arsenal; and the basin, which afforded very secure retreat for several ships of the line during the winter, is for the present effectually destroyed, and can only be restored by great labour, and at an immense expense. I cannot conclude without expressing my great obligations to Capt. Moore, for the able assistance he has rendered me in the performance of a very complicated service; and he speaks in terms highly satisfactory of the conduct of Captains Tomlinson and Henderson, and the other Officers who served under his orders on shore.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. A. OTWAY.

Rear-adm. Sir R. Strachan, K. B. &c.

*Clyde, in the Peer Gal,
Dec. 8.*

SIR,

Last night the enemy worked very hard at the batteries on Woolversdyke, notwithstanding the continued fire kept on it. At daylight, upon firing, it was found he had opened four

embrasures in it. Capt. Carteret, therefore, pushed two sub-divisions of the gun-boats forward against it, which completely succeeded in demolishing two of the embrasures, and in injuring the others very materially. About noon, three mortars were brought down, and, with a field-piece, opened against our vessels (the brigs more especially); but, after about an hour's firing, in which their shells were thrown with some precision, but without effect, they were completely silenced, and all our vessels kept their ground. About this time the guard-boats entered the cross channel which unites the two passes of Woolversdyke, to endeavour to tow off a flat boat, which was lost last night from the Pallas's stern, being swamped and upset; they got her in tow; but she was fast aground and could not be moved. The enemy's troops were in number behind the dyke, and a considerable fire of musketry was exchanged with them, I believe without effect on either side; some few shot struck our boats. The enemy's advanced gun-boats appeared to lie close together, and I ordered two of the Clyde's boats to advance into the passage and throw some rockets that way, in order that the occasion might be taken to reconnoitre them more closely. I find the enemy's batteries are not so far in advance as I had supposed, and that their gun-boats are not nearer than Corfjen. They are, however, erecting a battery on a point of the dyke which commands the channel, about half way between that place and the outer battery.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. W. C. R. OWEN, Commodore.
Rear-admiral Otway, &c.

*H. M. S. Blake, in Flushing
Roads, Dec. 13.*

SIR,

In addition to my despatch of this morning I have now to transmit a letter, and an extract of one I have just received from Commodore Owen; every time I hear from this gallant and animated officer, I have fresh cause to admire his conduct. I think it my duty to inform you, that I found the situation under my command in the highest spirits, and ready to undertake any enterprise. I propose, as soon as I have made my final arrangements at Flushing, to leave this command with Rear-admiral Otway, and proceed to the Veer Gat, to communicate with Commodore Owen. I am, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

*Parouille Cutter, Dec. 11,
off Ter Veer.*

SIR,

I am happy to find, by a report this day from Capt. Carteret, that the exertions of our gun-boats have completely succeeded in preventing the progress of the enemy on the Woolversdyke. I informed Rear-admiral Otway, that the duty being heavy on the division of gun-boats in advance, I had ordered that of Acting Capt. Rich to relieve it. This was done, and to-day every em-

breasure the enemy had opened, is said to be completely levelled by their fire.

R. W. C. R. OWEN.

*Rear-admiral Sir R. Strachan,
Bart. and K. B. &c.*

*Extract of a Letter from Commodore Owen,
dated Favourtje, off Ter Veer, Dec. 11.*

The enemy was very busy with the battery on Woolversdyke, which, if completed, would have rendered the post I had taken on that side a very uneasy one; therefore thought, under the present circumstances, every thing should be tried to keep it back, and the gun-boats have done it well. If the enemy in our retreat tends to close on us, we feel confident in our strength, and can form as good a front as our channel will allow; feeling the necessity for my being myself in the rear, I have hoisted my pendant in the Favourite cutter, leaving the care of the Clyde to my first lieutenant. This, I trust, you will approve of.

(Signed) R. W. C. R. OWEN.

SATURDAY, DEC. 23.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, the 20th of December, 1809, present the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

Murza Abdul Hassan, Bava, Extraordinary from his Majesty the King of Persia, had his first private audience of his Majesty to deliver his letters of credence. To which he was introduced by the Marquis Wellesley, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and conducted by Robert Chester, Esq. Assistant Master of the Ceremonies.—The Persian Envoy Extraordinary was accompanied to his audience of his Majesty by Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart. whom his Majesty has been pleased to appoint to hold the situation of Melmander, to the Envoy, during his residence at this Court.

DOWNING-STREET, DEC. 26.

The King has been graciously pleased to appoint Rear-admiral Sir Richard Woodwin Keats, Knight of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, to be his Majesty's Commissioner for the Civil Affairs of Malta, in the room of Rear-admiral Sir Alexander John Ball, deceased.

DOWNING-STREET, DEC. 30.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was yesterday morning received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to His Lordship by Lieut.-gen. Don, dated his Majesty's ship *Cesar*, off the *Duero* Passage, December 22, 1809.

His Majesty's Ship Cesar, off the Duero Passage, Dec. 23, 1809.

MY LORD,

Although I have regularly communicated to your Lordship the particulars of the circumstances which have occurred, relative to the army

under my command, yet I have judged it advisable to post more detailed report on the evacuation of the Island of Walcheren until the troops were withdrawn and the fleet had sailed. On the receipt of your Lordship's despatch of the 12th of Last month conveying to me his Majesty's commands to evacuate the Island of Walcheren with the forces under my orders, and further signifying the determination of his Majesty that previously to the evacuation I should take such measures as I might deem most effectual for the demolition of the basin of Flushing, and the naval defences of the Island, I made the necessary preparations for the removal of the sick and convalescents of the army, and the arrival of a division of transports afforded me the means of completing their embarkation on the 25th ultimo. On the same day, the fleet frigate that was built in the dock-yard, was got out of the basin, and which enabled me on the following morning to commence the demolition of the sea defences, basin, dock-yard, arsenal, magazines, naval store-houses, &c. of the town of Flushing, the total destruction of which was completed on the 11th instant. These services were conducted under the immediate direction and superintendance of Lieutenant-colonel Pilkington, commanding engineer, assisted by a strong party from the navy, under the command of Capt. Moore, and for the particulars, I beg leave to refer your Lordship to the Lieutenant-colonel's report, a copy of which I inclose. The very judicious and skillful manner in which these measures have been completed, reflects great credit upon Lieutenant-colonel Pilkington, and the several officers who acted with him, and I am persuaded it will merit your Lordship peculiar satisfaction to know, that the whole of this extensive work has been accomplished without any injury being done to the inhabitants, the destruction not having extended beyond what was necessary to deprive the enemy of the advantage of Flushing as a naval station.

The embarkation of the ordnance and the stores of the several departments having been completed, the army was withdrawn and embarked on the 9th instant, but the weather being extremely unsettled, and conceiving it probable, from the advices I received of the preparations of the enemy, that he might hazard an attack, I judged it expedient to hold the towns of Flushing, Middleburg, and Ter Veer, and Fort Rammekins; at the same time I made an arrangement for the disembarkation of the army, the four divisions of which were stationed as follows, viz. the 1st division immediately off the town of Flushing; 2d division to the westward of that town; 3d division between Flushing and Fort Rammekins, to act and co-operate with the naval force on the Scheldt passage, under Captain Mason; and the 4th off Ter Veer, to act and co-operate with the naval force between the Veer diat and Woolversdyke, under Commodore Owen.

By this disposition, had the enemy attempted to invade the island, the four posts above mentioned could easily have been reinforced, and the enemy, in the event of his effecting a landing, attacked in his flanks and rear; as, from the precautions I had taken in stopping the fresh water sluices, his advance into the country must have been confined to the dykes and causeway, from Ter Veer through Middleburg to Flushing. The fleet continued wind-bound until this morning, when the rear guards were withdrawn, the ships of war and transports from the West Scheldt got under weigh, and I conclude those in the Veer Gat moved about the same time. I feel great satisfaction in mentioning the very able and cordial support I have uniformly received from Rear-admiral Osby, and that our arrangements for the final evacuation of the island were approved of by Rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan, on his arrival on the 19th instant. I cannot conclude this report without acquainting your Lordship that I found the army in an excellent state of discipline, and that the conduct of the troops has, in every respect, merited my warmest approbation. On the day of embarkation, the different corps of the army marched from the several points, and embarked in the most perfect order and regularity, and the magistrates, of the towns and villages expressed to the officers left in the command of the rear guards, that the troops, on their departure, did in no instance molest or injure the inhabitants.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. DON, Lieut.-general.

[Here follow the copies of Letters from Lieut.-col. Pilkington, Rear-adm. Strachan, and Commodore Owen; all of whom superintended particular departments during the evacuation. Their letters merely state the execution of the service confided to them, and are in other respects wholly destitute of interest.]

Extract of a Letter from Captain Nicholas Tomlinson, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated Dec. 27, 1803.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that the vessels under my orders, laden with fire-ship stores, lately composing part of the expedition to the Scheldt, are all arrived at the Noer, except that in which I was embarked, she having been wrecked on the 18th inst. but I was enabled to make room for, and gave all the valuable part of her cargo, by throwing overboard the beryls (baker's flags) dipped in tar from the other ships, which I hope will meet their Lordship's approbation.

[This Gazette likewise contains a Copy of a Letter from Capt. Cramer, of the Diana frigate, announcing the cutting out of three vessels at Oudenkirk, laden with the battering train and field-pieces, by the boats of that ship.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 2, 1810.

Vice-admiral Campbell has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Maxwell, of his Majesty's sloop the Royalist, giving an account of his having, on the 31st of December, captured a French lugger privateer, called *Le Francois*, of 14 guns, and 60 men, out from Boulogne three days, without having made any capture. The Royalist has also re-taken two English vessels which had been taken by the enemy.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 6.

Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from the Hon. Capt. Rouverie, of his Majesty's ship *Medusa*, stating the capture of the French privateer *L'Aventure*, of Bourdeaux, of 14 guns and 92 men; she had sailed from that port on the preceding day, and had not made any capture.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 13.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Brown, Commander of H. M. Sloop Plover, to Admiral Young, and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. *Plover*, off Scilly,
Jan 10, 1810.

SIR,

I beg to report to you, that his Majesty's sloop under my command captured, this day, the French brig privateer, *Le Sarrau*, of St. Malo, commanded by Mons. Rose, pierced for 20 guns, but mounting only 14, viz. ten 24-pounder carronades, and four long 9-pounders, and manned with 160 men; had been at sea eight days; had taken the vessels named in the margin,* two of which his Majesty's sloop has recaptured, and the other was scuttled by the privateer.

I have, &c.

(Signed)

P. BROWNE.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Arthur, of H. M. sloop the Cherokee, to Vice-admiral Campbell, and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. *Cherokee*, Downs,
SIR, Jan. 11, 1810.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on reconnoitering Boppe, yesterday, I perceived seven larger privateers at anchor close together, within a cable's length of the Pier head, under the batteries; and deeming it notwithstanding their numbers, practicable to capture, or destroy some of them, I this morning at one o'clock, the wind being southerly, stood in and perceived the whole seven at anchor, as when reconnoitred; I immediately ran between two, and laid one on

* Brig Pomona, from Pietro, Nova Scotia; brig Brothers, for Martinique; sloop Rambler, from Seville (scuttled.)

board, which, after a fruitless attempt on the part of the enemy to board the Cherokee, I succeeded in bringing out, and which proves to be the Amiable Nelly, a new lugger of 16 guns, 106 tons, and 60 men. During the time we were under the batteries, the whole of the privateers kept up a constant fire of musketry; but, I am happy to state, only two were wounded, viz. Lieutenant Gabriel and Mr. James Ralph, boatswain, both in the hand. The enemy had two killed and eight wounded, three dangerously. I feel it a duty I owe to my officers and ship's company to state, their conduct deserves my warmest approbation, for the cool steadiness they shewed, both in attacking the enemy, and during the time we were under the batteries.

I have, &c.
(Signed) B. ARTHUR.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 27.

Captain Mudge, of his Majesty's Ship Phoenix, has transmitted in his letter of the 20th instant, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. the copy of a letter from Capt. Coode, of the Brisk sloop, and stating his having captured, on the 12th instant, Le Harpalode lugger, privateer, of two guns, with a complement of fifty-four men, belonging to St. Maloes, out two days, and had made no capture.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 3.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Parker, of his Majesty's ship Amazon, to Admiral Lord Gambier, and transmitted by his Lordship to J. W. Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship Amazon,
at Sea, Jan. 21.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship that the French privateer brig Le General Perignon, of 14 guns and 83 men, was this morning captured by his Majesty's ship under my command, after a run of 160 miles; she left St. Maloes on the 28th inst. since which she has captured the Unanimity brig from Porto, and from her superior a King has cruised very successfully against our trade, since the commencement of the war.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PARKER.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 3.

The following are Copies of Despatches from Vice-admiral the Hon. Sir A. Boscawene, K. B. Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, addressed to J. W. Croker Esq.

Here follows the copy of a letter from Captain V. Ballard, of the Blonde frigate, stating the destruction, on the 25th September, of the enemy's vessels off Basseterre, in the West Indies, by the boats of the Blonde, Facon, and Scorpion. Lieut. Richardson, led the boats. Mr. Thompson, Master, and

one sailor of the Blonde, were severely wounded; the former has had his arm amputated, and the latter is since dead.

Also one from Capt. Cameron, of the Hazard sloop, announcing his having destroyed, on the 17th October, under the battery of St. Mary, Guadaloupe, a French privateer, of 100 tons, and from 80 to 100 men, by the boats of the Hazard and Pelorus. The Hazard had three men killed, and four wounded; the Pelorus three killed, and five wounded, including Lieut. E. Flinn, much hurt by blowing up the enemy's schooner.

A Letter from Capt. Miller of the Thetis frigate, states that the French corvette Nisus having taken shelter under the battery at Hayes, Guadaloupe, Capt. Elliot, of the Pultusk, at the head of the marines of his own ship, of the Achilles, and Barchus, with a party of 75 seamen, landed, carried the battery, and brought out the corvette. The conduct of Capt. Elliot, Lieutenants Ruel, Cooke, and Belcher, as well as the crews of the vessels employed, are highly praised. Capt. E. and several men were wounded.

A Letter from Capt. Hawker, of the Melampus, states the capture of Le Bernais, a brig corvette, carrying sixteen 24-pounder carronades, and 100 men, after a chase of 28 hours, with warlike stores for Guadaloupe.

A Letter from Capt. Walker, of the Rosamond, announces the capture near Santa Cruz, on December 19, of Le Papillon brig, mounting fourteen 24-pounder carronades, and two long sixes, with 110 men. She was from Bourdeaux, bound to Guadaloupe, and had 250 barrels of flour on board. Capt. Walker highly praises the behaviour of his First Lieutenant, Loney,

Pompee, under Marie Galante.

STP. Dec. 25, 1809.

Bring at anchor in Port Royal Bay, Martinique, on the 16th inst. a man of war brig, far in the offing to leeward, appeared with a signal flying, that she had been chased by the enemy's frigates; I immediately made the signal to the Perleu, then on her way to Guadaloupe, to speak the brig, and to proceed according to the intelligence she might obtain: the Alcmene was ordered to weigh and follow, and the Sceptre, Alfred, and Freija, which had at that moment joined me, were not allowed to anchor, but to leave their flat-boats, and proceed also.—So soon as I heard from Capt. Weatherall, of the Observateur, the brig which made the signal, that the enemy's frigates, four in number, had captured and burnt his Majesty's ship Junon (belonging to the Halifax squadron), about 150 miles to windward of Guadaloupe, and that the Observateur had escaped by superior sailing, I proceeded to sea with this ship and the Abercrombie, and arrived off the Saintes early in the morning of the 18th; and about noon I was informed by Capt. Elliot, of his Majesty's sloop Pultusk, that two of the enemy's frigates were at

anchor about three leagues to the Northward and Westward of the town of Basse-terre; I then directed Capt. Fahie, of the Abercrombie, to remain and guard Point-a-Petre, and Capt. Watson, of the Alfred, to guard Basse-terre, and made all sail in this ship, with an intention of attacking the enemy; but on approaching nearer, I discovered the Sceptre, of the line; the Blonde, Thetis, Freija, and Castor, frigates; and Cygnet, Hazard, and Ring-dove, sloops; and Elizabeth schooner, ready to commence the attack, I therefore did not interfere with the judicious arrangement of Capt. Ballard, of the Sceptre, the senior captain, and had only an opportunity of witnessing the engagement. Baffin, and light winds preventing the Pompee from getting within gun-shot until the action had ceased, and the two frigates and batteries which defended the anchorage, completely destroyed.—The Blonde, Thetis, Cygnet, Hazard, and Ring-dove, bore the brunt of the action from their being a-head of the other ships, and by the animated fire kept up from them, one of the enemy's frigates was very soon dismasted, when the men began to desert their ships, and soon after set fire to them. Upon this, Capt. Cameron, of the Hazard, with the boats of the squadron, gallantly landed and stormed the batteries, which were at the anchorage, both with cannon and musketry, and in the act of hauling down the enemy's colours, he fell by a swivel shot. In him the service has lost a brave and distinguished officer, and who, with Lieut. Jenkins, first of the Blonde, also killed, have left each a widow and family to lament their loss.—The names of the frigates destroyed are, I understand, the Loire and Seine, pierced for 40 guns each, but had none mounted on their quarter-decks or fore-castles; they were moored in a strong position in Ance la Barque, with their broadsides towards the entrance, which was defended by a heavy battery, now demolished; and the magazine blown up.—I am informed by the seven prisoners brought off from the shore, that these ships had not their full complement of seamen, but that they had 400 troops on board and 50 artillery men, which all escaped, with the exception of the above seven and 20 others taken in a re-captured vessel; but all the warlike stores and provisions intended for the garrison of Guadaloupe, were blown up in the frigates.—I enclose a list of killed and wounded; the Blonde's loss is rather severe, and so is, I have reason to believe, the enemy's, who had time to save nothing but their clothes.—I had every reason to be highly pleased in witnessing the emulation and bravery displayed by the several ships, in closing with the enemy; and I request you to make the same known to the Lords Commanders of the admiralty; also Capt. Ballard's report, which is sent herewith.—I have not yet been able to fall in with the

other two frigates; but I am in great hopes of preventing their arrival at Guadaloupe.

I am, &c.
ALEXANDER COCHRANE.

Here follows a letter from Captain Ballard, highly praising the captains, officers, and seamen employed, and also stating the loss of the Blonde to be 7 killed, including the first lieutenant, Jenkins, and Mr. Freeman, master's mate—17 wounded, including Mr. Richardson, and a midshipman, severely.—The Thetis had none killed, but 7 men wounded.

A letter from Capt. Bouverie, of the Medusa, states the capture on the 11th Jan. of the Higondelle French privateer, of 11 guns, and 75 men; she is a new vessel, belonging to Nantz, and had left the entrance of the Loire only 24 hours previous to her departure.

A letter from Capt. Mudge, of the Porcupine, states the capture on the 21st Jan. by the boats of his ship and of the Jalouse, after a chase of 21 hours of the French privateer brig, Le Charles, of 14 guns, and 60 men.—The intrepidity of the first and second lieutenants, Monday and Roberts, and of Lieut. Randall, of the Jalouse, is warmly recommended to notice.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 10.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Bligh, of his Majesty's ship Valiant, addressed to Admiral Lord Gambier, and transmitted by him to John Wilson Croke, Esq.

H. M. S. Valiant, off Belleisle,
Feb. 3, 1810.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that at daylight this morning, I fell in with, and after six hour's chase, captured the French frigate Canndaiere (now called the Confidence), from the Isle of France, in part disarmed, having 14 guns, and a complement of 137 men, and laden with a cargo of colonial produce.—It appears she was lent to the merchants of the Mauritius, for the purpose of transporting this valuable cargo to France.

I have &c.

(Signed) JOHN BUGH.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Palmer, of his Majesty's sloop Pheasant addressed to Admiral Young, and transmitted by him to John Wilson Croke, Esq.

H. M. Sloop Pheasant, at Sea,
Feb. 4, 1810.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that off Scilly, yesterday at eleven A. M. on clearing up of a thick fog, a lugger was seen bearing west about the distance of six or seven miles from this sloop. There was then but a very light air of wind from the northward. I therefore thought it useless to chase him, but made sail from him, keeping the Pheasant's head sail as much aback as possible, and the lugger did not attempt to prevent his recovering us to be a vessel of

war; and I was happy to see that the machine retook, as he immediately made all sail after us, and with rowing, &c. was up to the Pheasant by five P. M. when he hoisted French colours and gave us a salute, on which I tacked, and had the good fortune in passing him to strike away his top-mast; the lugger likewise gave the Pheasant his guns in passing, and fired several volleys of small arms at her without effect. I am happy to add, that after a chase of four hours I succeeded in capturing her, whose name is the *Le Compte D. Hucembourg*, belonging to St. Maloe, carrying 14 guns, which were thrown overboard in the chase, and her crew consisted of 53 men; had been out three days from the Isle of Bas, had not made any capture, is a new vessel upwards of 80 tons, and on her second-cruise.

I have &c.

(Signed) JOHN PALMER.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Stuart, commanding his Majesty's ship Clyde, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated at Sea, Feb. 6. 1810.

SIR;

Be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship *Clyde*, under my command, after a chase of five hours, has captured the French lugger privateer *La Transet*, pierced for 14 guns, and having 45 men, last from Bourdeaux.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN STUART, Capt.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 13.

Despatches, of which the following are copies, have been received at this Office by John Wilson Croker, Esq. from Vice-admiral Bertie, Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, addressed to the Hon. William Wellesley Pole.

[Here follows a letter from Admiral Bertie, including two from Commodore Rowley; as also the following, which is more fully explicit of the nature of the Expedition of which it speaks.]

*St. Paul's, Isle of Bourbon,
29th Sept. 1809.*

SIR,

My letter of the 15th inst, with its inclosures from Commodore Rowley, will have procured the Honourable the Governor in Council for a detailed account of our operations since that period; and which in justice to the steadiness, bravery, and good conduct of his Majesty's and the Hon. Company's troops, I feel it my duty to enter into minutely; trusting that the names of those excellent officers, whom it has been my particular good fortune to have had the honour to command, may be noticed, in proportion to the great national service which they have performed, and the honour acquired by his Majesty's and the Hon. Comp

in an attack upon the town, batteries, posts, and shipping of St. Paul's.

His Majesty's ships *la Nereide* and *Otter*, and the Hon. Company's craizer *Wasp*, with 398 officers and men, who were embarked on the 16th instant at Fort Deneon, Isle of Rodrigues, arrived off Port Louis, Isle of France, on the evening of the 18th, and joined his Majesty's ship *Reasonable*, Commodore Rowley, and *Sphinx*; early the next morning, the 19th, the seamen and troops detailed for the attack, amounting to 404, were, according to an arrangement made by Capt. Corbett, put on board the *Nereide*, and towards evening, the squadron stood for the Isle of Bourbon; on the morning of the 20th being off the east end of the island.

At five A. M. on the 22d inst. the troops were disembarked to the southward of Point de Galade, seven miles from St. Paul's, and immediately commenced a forced march, with a view of crossing the causeways that extend over the lake before the enemy could discover our debarkation or approach to the town, which we were fortunate enough to effect; nor had they time to form in any force until we had passed the strongest position. By seven o'clock we were in possession of the first and second batteries, *Lambousiere* and *la Centjere*; when Capt. Willoughby of the royal navy, who commanded a detachment of about a hundred seamen on shore, and to whose zeal, activity, and exertions I feel much indebted, immediately turned the guns upon the enemy's shipping, from whose fire, which was chiefly grape, and well directed, within pistol shot of the shore, we suffered much, being necessarily exposed to it during our movements upon the beach, and through the town. From the battery *la Centjere*, Capt. Inlack was detached with the second column, composed of 142 of the second battalion of the 2d regiment of Bombay native infantry, and 12 Europeans, to take possession of the 3d, or battery, of *la Centjere*, deserted by the enemy. On his way thither, he fell in with and was opposed by the entire force of the French, who had retreated, and taken up a very strong position behind a stone-wall, with eight brass field-pieces, six-pounders, upon their flanks. This post was instantly charged in the most gallant manner by that officer and his men.

The enemy, however, maintained their position, and Capt. Haunor, of the 66th regiment, was ordered to proceed with the third column to his support, who charged, and took two of the enemy's guns. The action now became warm, but never doubtful. The enemy being reinforced from the hills, and having also received 110 troops of the line from the French frigate *la Caroline*; and the squadron not being able to stand in to support us, our movements being endangered by their fire except at intervals, which they always took advantage of, Capt. Willoughby was directed to speak the guns of *Lambousiere* and *la Centjere* and with the seamen to

man the third battery la Neuf, continuing to fire upon their shipping. By this arrangement Capt. Forbes, who with the reserve had covered those batteries, was enabled to advance against the enemy, who, after an honourable resistance, were compelled to give way; their remaining guns being carried by that excellent Officer; a sufficient number of men were ordered to act as light troops, and to pursue the enemy, whilst the third column, with part of the reserve, advanced against the 4th and 5th batteries. la Pierre and la Caserne, which fell into our hands without opposition, and whose entire fire was immediately directed against the enemy's shipping. By half past eight o'clock, the town, batteries, magazines, eight brass field-pieces, one hundred and seventeen new and heavy iron guns, of different calibres, and all the public stores, were in our possession, with several prisoners. The instant that the squadron perceived that the object in landing had succeeded, and that they could, with safety to the troops, stand in effectually, they immediately anchored close to the enemy's shipping, which after a short firing surrendered. The entire of the batteries being destroyed, and the town completely commanded by our squadron, the troops were re-embarked by eight o'clock the same evening.

Herewith I have the honour to annex a return of the shipping, guns, and stores taken and destroyed upon this occasion. I have also the honour to enclose a return of the killed, wounded, and missing; and though our loss has been severe, it is not equal to what might have been expected from the nature of the attack, the position and strength of the enemy, and the number of guns, to which our little force was exposed at different times during the morning.

To the judicious arrangements of Commodore Rowley, the cordial co-operation and support of the rest of the officers of his Majesty's navy, and personal exertions and assistance of Capt. Corbett in landing the entire force from his Majesty's ship la Nereide, I impute the happy termination and ultimate success of this enterprise.

On the 22d, late in the evening, the enemy appeared in some force upon the hills, and a heavy column was observed advancing from St. Denis, which I since understand to have been under the immediate command of Gen. Des Brusleys; the Commodore and myself now agreed upon the propriety of landing a sufficient force to destroy all public property, and accordingly the batteries with a few sailors and Capt. Willoughby were ordered upon this service, when I had an opportunity of again witnessing the steadiness and good conduct of the seamen and royal marines, who effectually burnt an extensive government store of considerable value; the remaining stores were only saved from some doubt existing respecting their being public property.

On the morning of the 23d, the entire force was put in boats to re-land and attack the

enemy, whose retreat, however, to St. Denis, during the night, prevented the necessity of any further debarkation. The commandant, St. Michiel, being disposed to enter into negotiations, with the concurrence of Commodore Rowley the preliminary articles were drawn up, a copy of which is enclosed; and the commandant accompanying me on board his Majesty's ship *Raisonable*, they were signed, subject to the confirmation or rejection of the Commander-in-chief, Gen. de Brusleys. On the 24th, all the remaining public stores were delivered over by the head of the police, and fatigue parties from the squadron and troops were ordered to embark them on board the Hon. Company's re-captured ship *Streatham*, which, together with the *Europe*, were placed under the orders of their former Commanders. From the 25th to the 28th, the whole of the guns, &c. were finally destroyed, our guards continuing to mount regularly in the town for the protection of the inhabitants and their property. The frigate *la Caroline*, with the other shipping, are making all possible preparation for sea, and it is hoped that all the necessary arrangements will be made for the troops returning to Roderiques by the 3d of next month.

I cannot conclude this despatch without mentioning the obligation I am under to Lieut. Roman, of the Bombay engineers, through whose exertions I was enabled to give a plan of attack to the officers in command of columns, and who, upon the entire of this service, has been zealous and indefatigable. I beg also to notice the exertions of Lieut. Pearce, of the 56th regiment, who, being attached to my personal staff, has rendered me the most essential services.

I have the honour to be, &c

(Signed) HENRY S. KEATING.

[Here follow Articles of Agreement respecting the surrender of St. Paul's, &c. drawn up in the spirit of the above detail.]

A Return of Officers, Seamen, and Marines, killed, wounded, and missing, belonging to his Majesty's Ships under the command of Josias Rowley, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Raisonable, in Action with the Enemy at St. Paul's and its Vicinity, Island of Bonaparte, Sept. 21, 1809.

Killed—*Raisonable*, 1 able seaman, 1 private marine; *Boadicea*, 1 private marine; *Sirius*, 2 private marines; *Nereide*, 1 able seaman; *Otter*, 1 private marine. Total 7.

Wounded—*Raisonable*, 1 Lieutenant (4th), 1 able seaman, 1 Lieutenant of marines (2d), 3 private marines; *Boadicea*, 1 Lieutenant of marines (1st), 1 corporal, 9 private marines; *Nereide*, 1 corporal, 4 private marines; *Otter*, 1 able seaman; *Sirius*, 2 private marines. Total 18.

Missing—*Sirius*, 1 ordinary seaman.

Names of Officers wounded—*Raisonable*, Lieutenant Lloyd (4th), Matthew Howden, Lieutenant of marines; *Boadicea*—Pye, Lieutenant of marines.

(Signed) J. ROWLEY.

Royal Marines—7 rank and file, killed; 2 Lieutenants, 17 rank and file, wounded.

1st Battalion 56th Regiment—1 Serjeant, 5 rank and file, killed; 1 Serjeant, 26 rank and file, wounded; 1 Drummer, 2 rank and file, missing.

2d Battalion 2d Regiment Bombay Native Infantry—2 rank and file, killed; 1 Lieutenant, 1 Sowaldam, 2 Havildams, 1 Drummer, 7 rank and file, wounded.

Total—15 killed, 58 wounded, 3 missing.

Names of Officers wounded.

Royal Marines—Lieutenant J. R. Pye, Second Lieutenant Matthew Howden.

2d Battalion 2d Native Infantry—Lieutenant Grant; Subidam Shaik Solomon.

A List of Ships and Vessels captured and destroyed in the Road of St. Paul's, Isle of Bourbon, Sept. 21, 1809.

La Caroline frigate, 46 guns (28 long 18-pounders, 10 long 8-pounders, eight 36-pounder carronades) and 360 men; commanded by M. Ferretier, Lieut. de Vaisseau. —Rappler brig, pierced for 16 guns, 11 on board; six 18-pounder carronades mounted, three long 6-pounder carronades in the hold.

Merchantmen captured and destroyed.

Streatham ship, 30 guns and 819 tons;

partly laden with saltpetre, the rest of the cargo landed.—Europe, 26 guns and 820 tons; ditto.—Fanny brig, 2 guns and 150 tons, laden with a little rice and corn.—Trois Amis, 60 tons, laden with slaves and rice.—Le Creole schooner, 50 tons, in ballast.—Three vessels, names unknown, destroyed.—One ship, name unknown, burnt on the stocks.

A Return of the Guns, Ammunition, &c. found at Post St. Paul's.

Total—37 iron guns, 24-pounders; 16 iron guns, 18-pounders; 19 iron guns, 12-pounders; 12 iron guns, 9 pounders; one iron gun, 6-pounder; nine iron guns, 4-pounders; four carronades, 12-pounder; eight brass field pieces, 6-pounders; two 13½-inch mortars, two 8-inch mortars, one 5½-inch mortar, 5179 ball of sizes, 155 13½-inch shells, 135 8-inch shells, 24 5½-inch shells, 320 one to four inch shells, 260 bar-shot, 17 boxes and eight barrels of ammunition, two barrels of fuses, 12 barrels of gunpowder, 200 canisters of grape shot, 127 rounds of grape shot, 320 pikes, 10 rammers, 40 sponges, a stand of arms.

[Here follows a Return of Guns, &c. destroyed at St. Gilles, Island of Bourbon—Total 13.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A LATE *Moniteur*, in its comments on the speeches in the British House of Lords at the commencement of the present Session, openly avows the determination of the French government to annex to the French Empire all those neighbouring territories which may prove unable to defend themselves against the attacks of the English; and hence is the formal annexation to France of the whole right bank of the Scheldt unequivocally announced. Besides this, there is no doubt of measures having already been taken for garrisoning the whole of the Dutch Provinces with French troops, and incorporating them with the French Empire. Troops have for some time been on their march in every direction for this purpose; and it is supposed that even Amsterdam is by this time under the immediate domination of a French military chief. The oppressive projects of the enemy had produced the greatest alarm throughout Holland, particularly among the public creditors. Those who had property in the funds, were eager to convert it into money. A great depreciation was consequently occasioned. The stock which had previously been at 100 fell to 70, and that at 80 to 50 per cent.

The Dutch papers contain a long article, which was first published in the Royal Courant (the Dutch Gazette), on the 7th instant, in reply to a charge made in the *Moniteur Europ. Mag.* Vol. LVII. Feb. 1810.

respecting the violation throughout Holland of Bonaparte's anti-commercial decrees. This article, which is not sufficiently interesting for a translation in detail, commences thus:

“What Dutchman could, without regret, read the assertion, that we have betrayed the common cause? still more must he experience regret, when he finds the imputation in a paper written under the eye of the government, and when it appears to have been the effect of wrong impressions which have been produced on the mind of the Emperor by incorrect statements.”

The writer then maintains, that the Dutch are no violators of treaties, declares it to be their interest to make common cause with France, and calls God and all Europe to witness that the accusation made in the *Moniteur* is unmerited. He then proceeds to a long history of the great sacrifices made by Holland in consequence of her alliance with France, and of the measures taken to enforce the Berlin and Milan decrees. The strict execution of the regulations with respect to American ships is much insisted on; and it is stated that the king had lately, in compliance with the request of Napoleon, consented to the dismissal of all American ships without distinction. In conclusion, the Treaty of Paris of 1806 is referred to, as it it were for

the purpose of indirectly reminding Bonaparte that he thereby guaranteed to Holland her laws, her independence, the integrity of her possessions in both hemispheres, and her political, civil, and religious liberty.

French troops have occupied Williamstadt, Breda, Venloo, Davenport, Grave, and many other towns in Holland; and a French garrison was expected at Amsterdam, preparations having been ordered for its reception.

The papers from Hamburgh state, that Bonaparte has declared his determination (though not yet officially) to incorporate the Duchy of Oldenburg, and the Electorate of Hanover, with the Kingdom of Westphalia.

The brave Hoffer has fallen into the hands of the French, and has probably been put to death.

In destroying the fortifications of Clagenfurth, the foreign papers add an improbable story of a serpent of enormous size, being found in the ravelin, and having bitten three men, who died of their wounds. The monster is said to have been at last killed, and weighed 70 lbs.

Vienna, Jan. 14.—The Emperor has ordered, that all the newspapers, which are printed in the Imperial dominions, shall be subject to a certain superintendence or control, in order to prevent any article from being inserted which might give offence either to France or her allies.

The following letter appears in one of the Dutch papers:—

Madrid, Jan. 29.—On the last day of the year 1809, a fire broke out in the Palace of the Inquisition at Valladolid.—The principal officers of the French army, and the established authorities, repaired to the spot, but they could not prevail on the people to assist in extinguishing the flames. They refused to give any aid, saying—“It ought to have been long ago reduced to ashes.” This is a proof that superstition is not so general in Spain as has been imagined. When it was evident that the flames could extend no farther, the people witnessed with pleasure the annihilation of this remnant of barbarism, in which were found the machines that an ingenious cruelty had employed to torture its victims. It is therefore not to be doubted that the enlightened Spaniards now consider the destruction of this court, no less contrary to justice, than injurious to the progress of human reason, as an inestimable benefit.”

On the 31st ult. the Superior Junta of Cadiz informed the inhabitants of their intention of dividing themselves into three Sections, Military, Political, and Financial; for the purpose of forwarding, with greater dispatch and facility, the measures necessary for the defence of the place. On the 1st instant, they published a list of the members of the different Sections, who were to sit nine hours a-day: and if that space should be found insufficient for the business of their

respective departments, they were to sit permanently. They announced to their fellow-citizens their resolution to accept of no reward or distinction for their services; calling upon them at the same time, in appropriate terms, to co-operate in giving effect to the oath which they had taken, to postpone every consideration to that of the defence and safety of Cadiz; which, under existing circumstances, was to be regarded as the bulwark of Spain and the hope of their allies.

A gentleman, just arrived from Cadiz, states, that four of the Junta are missing. It is supposed they had fled towards Madrid, and sought protection from the French army. It is reported, that means were taken to deceive the Duke of Albuquerque. Repeated orders were sent to him to follow a certain line of march, which would have enabled the enemy to surround him. He, however, disobeyed these orders, and, with his army, reached Cadiz.

Admiral Parvis has been appointed commander of the Spanish fleet, which has been removed below the British. Vessels of every description have been hired, to convey females to England and other parts.

A letter from Reus mentions the extraordinary exertions of the Catalans under their new political and military arrangements, and speaks of various instances of successful enterprise against the enemy. We are astonished to read in this account, that there are no fewer than 80,000 sharpshooters and irregular troops, and 30,000 of the line north of the Ebro, ready to pour forth their blood in the cause of their country. The same letter contains some further particulars of the miserable condition of famine to which the valiant garrison, and patriotic citizens of Gerona were reduced prior to its surrender. Dogs, cats, and every species of offal, animal and vegetable, were employed for sustenance, before they would submit to any capitulation, and ten days had expired during which this offensive and pernicious diet was their only subsistence.

We understand that Centa has been taken possession of by a British force of 1200 men from Gibraltar.

A gentleman lately arrived from Bourdeaux, informs us, that the greatest activity prevails in the south of France, to accelerate the march of troops to the Pyrenean frontiers. It was supposed that 300,000 men were to recruit the reduced armies of Bonaparte, to establish his brother on the last throne of the Bourbons.

The *Moniteur* of the 5th publishes some documents which it promised several days before, relative to the affairs of Spain. They consist of letters written by the late King of Spain, and by King Ferdinand, before and after their arrival in France. They can impose upon nobody, however, nor weaken or palliate in the slightest degree the infamy of Bonaparte's conduct to Spain.

Of the conditions of the peace between Sweden and France, the principal ones are, that Sweden accedes to the continental system of war against England (namely, the prohibition of all commerce); with the exception only that the necessary article of salt may continue to be imported;—that Pomerania is restored to Sweden; and that France guarantees the present possession of the Crown of Sweden.

In the new Swedish Court Kalendar, the names of Gustavus Adolphus the Fourth, his Consort, and that of his son, are inserted in the list of Knights of the Order of the Seraphim.

The English have taken possession of the Isle of St. Vito, which commands the port of Corfu.—(Danish State-news, Jan. 29.)

The greatest cold last winter at Moscow was in the night of Jan. 11, when mercury exposed to the open air in a cup was frozen so hard, that it could be cut with steers, and even filed. Count Bontourling found the mercury in three thermometers withdrawn entirely into the ball, and frozen; but in another, it was seen by himself and four other persons, from six o'clock till half after, at 35 deg. by Reaumur. It is also said to have been seen at 34 deg. by Reaumur, and 44 deg. by Fahrenheit, before it froze, and withdrew into the ball.

By the Jamaica Papers, we find, that the House of Assembly has entered into several strong resolutions reflecting on the conduct of the council board, "which, without inquiry, without examining witnesses," or without any communication whatever had on the subject, "involving nothing less than the destruction or preservation of the island," rejected a bill which the assembly, after mature deliberation, adapted to the occasion, by the removal of certain black conspirators. The assembly declares its approval of the conduct of the mayor and magistrates in the detention of these offenders; resolves to indemnify them in continuing to do so, until the king's pleasure be known on the occasion; and forbids the exercise of the usual legal process for the liberation of any of the party.

The House of Assembly afterwards came to the resolution of refusing all supplies, until the rights they claim are granted; and the Duke of Manchester, in consequence, dissolved the Assembly.

Writs for the election of a new Assembly, returnable on the 24th of last month, had been issued. Many meetings had been held on the island, at which the freeholders and others passed numerous resolutions, expressive of the esteem and admiration in which they held the late House of Assembly. The money bills for the subsistence of the white troops had not been passed previous to the dissolution.

We are concerned to hear that serious differences have arisen between the governor at Bermuda, and the House of Assembly; the latter are stated to have required from the person holding the office of treasurer, a bond of indemnity to a larger amount than had been customary.—The governor, it is added, objected to the demand; and after an angry correspondence with the speaker of the assembly on the subject, caused him to be arrested. The account which has reached us (but the truth of which we cannot at present determine) states, that the speaker was immediately after liberated, and has by a vote of the assembly arrived in this country for the purpose of seeking redress.

Intelligence has been received from New York to the 13th ult. The act empowering the President to send offending Foreign Ministers out of the United States, had passed both Houses of Legislature. A bill brought in by Mr. Macon, the principle of which was to substitute non-importation for non-intercourse, remained suspended, not having proceeded to the third reading. It was generally supposed this Bill would not be urged farther. The public mind throughout America was comparatively tranquil; and much anxiety was felt to learn what impression the interruption of the negotiation had made in this country. Mr. Jackson was at Philadelphia, living very retired. A message had been sent to Congress by the President, stating the necessity of a loan for the service of the current year; also the renewal of the Act for assembling the militia, and another for raising a volunteer force of 20,000 men, ready to take the field at the shortest notice.

According to letters from South America, it appears, that the late insurrection in Peru had other objects in view, than those of getting rid of some obnoxious members of the government, and of proving the attachment of the people to the mother country. The southern part of Peru is said to have expressed a resolution to throw off its dependence upon Spain, and to erect itself into an independent state. An animated proclamation to this effect has been issued.

A cluster of islands has been recently discovered in the South Seas, by Captain Bristow, son of the late Mr. Bristow, surgeon, at Begbroke, Oxon. These islands are situated in 30 40 south latitude, 166 35 east longitude: they are seven in number, and the largest contains a fine harbour, in which an abundance of fish, fowl, wood, and water, can be easily procured. This to ships employed in the southern fishery, in so remote a region, is of great benefit; and perhaps other advantages may be derived from them by a colonial country like England. Captain Bristow has named them "Lord Auckland's Group."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JAN. 28.

PRINCE STAHRLENBERG, late ambassador from Austria to this court, took his departure from town, reached Dover the same evening, and at three o'clock next morning, sailed for Calais, in the Elizabeth flag of truce.

30. Colonel Wardle received from the Chamberlain of the city of London, the thanks and freedom of the city, in a gold box, of the value of 100 guineas. The colonel was attended to Guildhall by Mr. Alderman Goodbhere, Mr. Waithman, and a number of the livery.

31. A poney, belonging to Mr. Harris, a publican, galloped 18 miles within an hour, on the Bath road, for a wager of 50 guineas. The match was performed one minute and a half within the hour, and the animal is no more than 13½ hands high.—A certain *old fashioned Book*, says, "A merciful man is merciful to his beast." Whether the owner of this animal has any right to that title, we leave the reader to decide.

FRN. 3. The Prince of Wales gave a most sumptuous dinner at Carlton House to the Persian ambassador, which was attended by all the princes of the blood, and the principal nobility and gentry.

5 and 6. A court-martial was held on board the *Gladiator*, in Portsmouth harbour, on the Honourable Captain Lake, of his Majesty's ship *Ulysses*, on charges of cruelty and oppression, in having put one of the crew of the *Recruit* brig, which he commanded, on shore in an uninhabited island in the West Indies, about two years since, because he had been guilty of theft. The unfortunate man was taken off the island by an American ship; on the return of which to America, the circumstance was made known, published in the American papers, and much dwelt upon as a proof of our *tyranny on the seas*. It was this circumstance that brought the transaction to light in England. The court agreed that the charges had been fully proved, and sentenced the Honourable Captain Lake to be *dismissed from his Majesty's service*.

7. About six o'clock a dreadful explosion of gunpowder took place at Lane Delph, in the pottery, in a joiner's shop belonging to the proprietors of the new colliery, behind Messrs. Bourn's manufactory. A man was pouring powder out of a paper into a flask, and by some means it caught fire, and communicated to the powder in the box (about 240lbs.) when the whole blew up, and killed the man instantly, and burnt two others, who are fast recovering. The buildings around were very much damaged.

9. Mr. Abraham Goldsmid, in walking along Lombard-street, with another gentleman, was knocked down by a bullock, and

received two contusions on the back part of the head. He was taken into the Globe Insurance Office. We are happy to hear that no serious consequences are apprehended.

Dreadful calamity at Liverpool.—Sunday morning, (Feb. 11.) whilst the second peal was ringing at St. Nicholas's church, and the congregation were assembling for divine worship, the whole of the spire, and the north and east sides of the upper part of the tower, suddenly gave way, and the whole was precipitated through the roof, along the centre aisle, burying beneath the immense ruins the greater part of those who had unhappily entered the church. Providentially, this number, owing to the accident taking place near ten minutes previously to the usual time of opening the service, was comparatively small, but awfully large in the contemplation of humanity. Not more, perhaps, than from 15 to 20 grown persons were in the church at the time; and of these the greater part escaped; but the children of the Moorfields charity school, who are regularly marched in procession from the school to the church, somewhat earlier than the time of service, had partly entered. The boys, following last, all escaped; but of the girls, who were either entering the porch, or proceeding up the aisle, we lament to state, that a great number were instantly overwhelmed beneath the falling pile. The whole number of bodies taken out from the ruins is 27. Of these 22 were either dead or died almost immediately after their removal; five were taken to the infirmary, and one of these is since dead. The hideous crash of the steeple, and the piercing shrieks which immediately issued from those who escaped in the church, or were witnesses of the catastrophe in the church-yard, immediately brought a large concourse of people to the spot; and we notice with pleasure, the prompt exertions which were immediately made for rescuing the unfortunate victims, by the immediate removal of the fallen masonry, which were continued with unabated attention, until the whole of the bodies were extricated, notwithstanding the menacing appearance of the remaining part of the tower and the roof of the church, which every moment threatened a second fall. The scene was, throughout the whole of the forenoon, deeply affecting. The parents of the children in the school, and a number of others hurrying from place to place, inquiring the fate of their children or relatives, in the utmost agitation, heightened, in many cases, by a long and awful suspense, and terminating in the extremes of joy or sorrow, as they found the objects of their search in safety or among the sufferers. Accidents of this kind usually give rise to many heart-breadth and

surprising escapes. We have collected the following from authentic information:—The ringers, though apparently exposed to the greatest danger, were all fortunate enough to escape, with the exception of one, who was caught in the ruins, along with a boy of 14 years of age, who was in the steeple at the same time. They were, however, both immediately extricated by the exertions of the other ringers. The man was but slightly wounded; but the boy is since dead. The alarm, it appears, was given to the ringers by the falling of a stone upon the fifth bell, which prevented its swing, upon which they immediately ran out. A moment did not elapse before the bells, beams, and upper floor fell to the bottom of the tower, and their escape would have been impossible, had not the bellry been upon the ground-floor.

The persons killed are 23 in number; 16 of whom were girls under 12 years; two under fifteen, a lad of 14, and three women and a man of advanced ages.

12. Mr. Hall, a miller at King's Bridge, Devon, having employed a butcher to kill some pigs for him, during the absence of the latter to get some refreshment, having left his knife behind, four young children, who had been witnessing the operation, agreed to play at *kill-pig*: the youngest was to be the pig; when one of the others, who acted the part of the butcher, stuck him in the throat, and killed him on the spot: the other three, alarmed at what they had done, ran into the adjoining mill, and hid themselves under the wheel, which was not working at the time, but was set going almost immediately afterwards, and crushed them all to death!

26. An inquisition was taken, at the Brown Bear public-house, Horse-ferry, Westminster, on the body of the Hon. Wm. Frederic Elliot Eden, found drowned in the Thames on Sunday.

R. Western, a bargeman, stated, that on Sunday he was going in a skiff from a barge moored off Lambeth Palace, when he perceived something drifting on the water, opposite Finch's wharf. He discovered it to be a body, which was conveyed to the shore, when it was discovered to be that of Mr. Eden. Witness immediately went to Lord Auckland's, and a servant-maid and boy recognized it. On searching the pockets a receipt was found in a pocket-book for 600l. paid to Drummond and Co. 131. in notes, some silver, a gold watch and seal &c.

Mr. Holt, surgeon, in Abingdon-street, stated that he saw the deceased on Friday evening, the 19th of January, between seven and eight o'clock, the day he was missing, with Mr. Stables, the adjutant of the Westminster corps, who lives in Mr. Holt's house. And some time after, while writing in the parlour, he heard him in the passage trying to get out, and witness went with a light. The deceased had thrown down a long broom, which prevented him from opening the door, and witness joyously observed, "You are

shouldering your musket, colonel." He seemed not to regard what witness said, and went out without any reply; which witness thought was rather strange, as they were acquainted. He never conceived the deceased to be in the least deranged.

Mr. Stables stated, that the deceased called on him at nine o'clock in the morning of Friday, and witness called on the colonel at eleven, and paid him 600l. on account of the corps. The deceased called on witness again at five, and after absenting himself a short time, he returned and stayed an hour and a half. They were settling some military matters; when the deceased started from his chair, and went down stairs, before witness could even ring for a servant, without saying a word. He had previously desired Mr. Stables to call on him on Monday morning, at eleven, and bring the papers with him. Witness knew the deceased well, but he never considered him in the least deranged. He had been informed, that he went home to Lord Auckland's after he left him, made his own tea, and appeared perfectly sané.

Major Jones, belonging to the Westminster corps, never conceived an idea that he was deranged; and this was corroborated by Mr. Figg, Lord Auckland's steward. The jury returned a special verdict of—*Found drowned in the river; but by what means it came there, there was no evidence before the Jury.* Western will receive 50l. reward for finding the body.

Some days since as Mr. Brown, of Ark Hall, near Coventry, was walking in his grounds, he discovered a person in woman's apparel, in apparent distress; on inquiry he was told she had lost her way, was tired, hungry, and destitute; Mr. Brown humanely took her to his house, and the night coming on, desired that she might be accommodated with a bed, and ordered his servants to make up some clothes for her. One of the maids was employed in this service after the rest of the family and the stranger had retired to bed, when soon after she was alarmed by the footsteps of their new guest on the stairs—the girl ran into a closet adjoining the kitchen and saw the stranger enter and take from her clothes a dagger and a pair of pistols, which she laid on the table, and then opening the door communicating with the yard, whistled, doubtless to bring others of the gang. The girl, at this instant sprang from the closet, shut the door, and alarming the family, prevented the robbery which had been intended—the pistols, it is hoped, will lead to the detection of the owner, who appears to have been a man in female attire.

As Lord Kinnaird and Sir G. Wombwell were sporting near his lordship's seat in Norfolk, Lord Kinnaird accidentally discharged the contents of his piece into the face of Sir George. Surgical assistance was immediately sent for from London; and we are happy to state, that the sight of Sir

George's eye (though surrounded by shot) will be saved. The distress of Lord Kinnaird exceeds description.

A few days ago, as Mr. Bruham, engineer to Messrs. Goodwin's brewery, in East Smithfield, was oiling the steam engine, he made a false step; when his leg was caught in the cogs of the wheel and torn from his body. His cries soon brought assistance; but so dreadfully was he lacerated, that on being extricated, and taken to the hospital, he survived his removal only a few hours.

At the Norfolk Quarter Sessions, a case was tried of a very aggravated complexion. The Hon. W. Fitzroy, of the Grafton family, and residing at Kempstone Lodge, some time ago, hired a man of the name of Prentice, as his farming bailiff, in whom he placed an almost unlimited confidence. This man, from time to time, drew large sums of money from his master, to pay various persons for business done, and goods expended on the farm; many of these sums, however, he entered in his accounts as having paid, but actually kept back and applied the money to his own use. He was indicted for the embezzlement of 300*l.* but it is supposed Mr. P. will lose more than double that sum by him. The Prisoner's ingratitude appeared likewise to have kept pace with his dishonesty; for when asked for money which he had received, and should have paid to the claimants, he would say his master was a d—d gambler, and never allowed sufficient cash to carry on the farm. To these crimes he added that of forgery; but Mr. Fitzroy treated him with the greatest mercy, and he was sentenced to seven years transportation, being seven years short of the term the Court could have inflicted.

On the trials of two men separately indicted at the Peterborough Sessions, for stealing of pigs, a quibbling advocate, after their conviction, prevailed on the Magistrates to respite the sentence, on the ground that the word *pig* was not to be found in the law books; for although it was stated in the indictment, that the pigs were stolen and *driven away*, this ingenious counsel nevertheless insisted, that by the miners, in Cornwall, the word *pig* would not be taken as meaning one of the swinish multitude, but a *pig of lead*. It was at first suggested, that the opinion of the twelve Judges, should be taken upon this knotty point; but as the Judges do not deliver their opinions, unless coming from one of their own bodies, or from the Recorder of London on questions arising at the Old Bailey Sessions, the Clerk of the Peace for Peterborough submitted the cases to Thomas Shelton Esq. Clerk of the Peace for the City of London; who returned a decided opinion, that the indictments were correct; that the proper way of describing stolen property in an indictment is, by the name by which it is generally known; except where an offence is ousted of clergy by Act of Parliament for stealing particular things

enumerated in the Act, and in such cases the things stolen must be described as they are named in the Act. This important question being at length disposed of, the two Prisoners will be brought up for judgment at the ensuing Easter Sessions.

Marks, a Dorsetshire runner, who undertook lately to go 240 miles in three days, resigned between Theal and Devizes; having 60 miles left to do in eleven hours. The pedestrian went 60 miles the first day without stoppage, at the rate of five miles and a half in an hour, and he had done 172 miles at the close of his labours the second day. He was very much swelled, and performed his part very slowly on the third day. The match was for 200 guineas.

The steeple of Harwich church, on a late survey, has been pronounced in so ruinous and dangerous a state, as to render it necessary to be taken down and rebuilt. It having been, for a great number of years a conspicuous sea-mark, this circumstance is mentioned for the information of mariners.

A Bill, introduced by Mr. T. Shelly, is now passing through the House of Commons, for reviving the ancient Roman road leading to Arundel, Bognor, and Chichester, from near Dorking. This great public improvement, effected by the spirit and exertions of some gentlemen in Surrey and Sussex, will shorten the distance to Bognor and Arundel seven miles, and to Chichester two miles, besides passing through a level and fine part of the country.

Among other improvements projected in Shoreham harbour, it is intended to cut a canal from the docks there to Worthing; and also to make a canal, or iron rail-way, which shall extend to the eastward, as far as Lewes. This plan will not only produce a place of safety for merchant ships, but also for those of his Majesty's navy.

The board of Admiralty have resolved on the plan of erecting wet docks at Northfleet, and determined that they shall be immediately commenced; for which they have granted a sum of 300,000*l.* It is supposed, from the present estimate, that they will cost two millions sterling.

A gentleman of Chester has proposed, in commemoration of the Jubilee, to erect by subscription, a column in one block of stone, 40 feet high, and the whole height, including the basement and termination, to be 56 feet, in some proper situation, within the walls of the city. A stone of this magnitude, it is conjectured, has not been taken from the quarry, and raised upon its pedestal, since the dissolution of the Roman empire.

Extraordinary family.—Andrew Pearce, a very industrious man, who works at Messrs. Hare and Sons's floor-cloth manufactory, Bristol, was married Jan. 20, 1801, to Hannah Taylor, by whom he has had fourteen children in little more than six years, with a speedy prospect of a farther increase to the family. The children consist of three boys, born October 1, 1801; two boys, Oct. 3,

1802; one boy and a girl, July 16, 1803; two boys, May 13, 1804; one boy and a girl, Feb. 14, 1805; one boy and a girl, Jan. 14, 1806; one boy, Nov. 16, 1807.

Extraordinary coincidences in the lives and deaths of two gentlemen and two ladies of Norfolk.—Mr. Jary and Mr. Elliott, lately residing in and near South Walsham, married two sisters on the same day; these ladies both died on the same day, one at five o'clock in the morning, and the other at five in the afternoon; and the same day, viz. the 10th ult closed the existence of their two husbands, the first at five o'clock in the morning, and the other at five in the evening.

Cure for the Tooth-Ache.—Take a clean tobacco-pipe, place the bowl of it in the fire till red-hot; put two or three pinches of henbane-seed into the bowl, over which put the broad part of a common funnel, the tube of the funnel against the tooth affected, so that the smoke arising from the seed may enter. As often as the pipe gets cold, heat it afresh, and put in more seed; continue this for about a quarter of an hour; and the pain, if not allayed immediately, will soon cease. This is said to be a certain cure for that most distressing pain, which is so often severely felt by the inhabitants of this country, more than any other. The seed may be got at any seed-shop, and twopennyworth of it will serve for 20 people. Care should be taken that the person, after the performance of this operation, does not take cold; in order to prevent this, it had better be performed shortly before the person retires to rest.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, GUILDHALL,
MONDAY, FEB. 26.

Vare v. Lord Cawdor.

This was an action to recover the value of two sporting dogs.

Mr. Garrow stated the case. In August 1808, as the plaintiff was going with his dogs

on a shooting excursion, he passed near Lord Cawdor's house, at Golden-grove: his luggage got loose; and in the delay of securing it, his dogs scattered themselves through the fields in pursuit of hares. In a few minutes the report of fire-arms was heard, and the plaintiff found that two of his dogs had been shot by the game-keeper, in consequence of general orders to that effect from his lordship. A correspondence between the parties took place; in which the defendant, apparently irritated by some hasty expressions of the plaintiff, finally declined giving him any satisfaction for the loss which he had sustained.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that the general order for shooting the dogs that might trespass was altogether illegal and unjustifiable. The jury, in giving damages, were to take into account the full value of the dogs, with the addition that they were the peculiar favourites of their owner.

The Jury, after retiring for about a quarter of an hour, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff.—*Damages 100l.*

ARCHES COURT, FEBRUARY 26.

Aughtie v. Aughtie.

This was a cause of nullity of marriage, brought by Charlotte Aughtie, widow, late wife of William Aughtie, of the parish of St. Mary-le-bow, London, by reason of affinity. It appeared by the evidence produced, that Gabriel Aughtie, the former husband of Charlotte Aughtie, and William Aughtie (the party now proceeded against), were own brothers. It also appeared, that by the former marriage there were issue ten children, five of whom were still living, and by the latter marriage one child.—These, together with other necessary facts, being satisfactorily proved, the Court observed, that it had no difficulty whatever in pronouncing this to have been an unlawful marriage; and therefore pronounced so accordingly.

An Account of the total net produce of the Permanent, Annual, and War Taxes, in the years ending the 5th January, 1809, and the 5th January, 1810:—

	1809.	1810.
Permanent Taxes	£32,158,450 15 10½	£33,544,348 19 6¼
Annual Ditto	4,929,790 1 9 ¾	4,920,760 18 6¼
War Ditto	20,291,797 10 9½	20,798,145 10 7½

£57,380,038 8 5 £59,263,255 8 8

Making an excess of nearly Two Millions in favour of the latter year.

An Account of the Reduction of the National Debt, from the 1st August, 1786, to the 1st February, 1810:—

Redeemed by the Sinking Fund	£156,042,956
Transferred by Land-tax redeemed	23,471,468
Ditto by Life Annuities purchased	1,024,512

On Account of Great Britain	£180,488,916
Ditto of Ireland	6,593,966
Ditto of Imperial Loan	1,020,525
Ditto of Loan to Portugal	21,662

Total.....£188,125,069

The sum to be expended in the ensuing Quarter is £2,693,686 19s. 1½d.

Amount of Notes of the Bank of England, in circulation on the 7th and 12th Days of January, 1809, and 1810:—

	Bank Notes of £ and upwards.	Bank Post Bills.	Bank Notes under £5.
1809, January 7.	£11,718,010	£796,250	£4,241,420
12.	11,077,780	825,580	4,305,980
1810, Jan 7.	13,017,790	851,160	5,663,080
12.	14,668,640	881,120	5,854,170

An Account of all the Dollars issued by the Bank of England, to the 8th Day of February 1810 inclusive.—

Dollars stamped in the year 1797, and issued.....	2,325,000
Ditto stamped in the year 1801, and issued.....	1,419,484
Ditto stamped in the years 1809 and 1810, and issued.....	1,073,051
Dollars.....	4,817,534

An Account of the Amount of balances of Sums issued for the Payment of Dividends due and not demanded, and for the Payment of Lottery Prizes on which have not been claimed, and which remained in the hands of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, on the under-mentioned Days, being those next before the issue from the Exchequer of Money for the Payment of Dividends upon account of the National Debt, for each of the four preceding Quarters respectively.

	5th April, 1809.	6th July, 1809.	11th Oct., 1809.	6th Jan. 1810.
	£. s. d.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.
Dividends due and not demanded.	1,107,346 16 6	910 171 12 10	990,441 11 6	989,561 6 2
Lottery Prizes not claimed.	103,886 — —	125,921 — —	99,801 — —	117,601 0 0
N.B. Advanced to Government pursuant to 51 and 48 Geo. III.	1,211,132 16 6	1,066,592 12 10	1,090,242 11 6	1,107,162 6 2
Remains in the hands of the Bank.	876,739 — 2	876,739 — 9	876,739 — 9	876,739 0 9
	331,393 15 9	189,653 12 1	213,503 10 9	230,423 5 5

Returns, showing the Effective Strength of the Army which embarked for Service in the Scheldt, in the month of July, 1809, the Casualties which occurred; the Number of Officers and Men who returned to England, and the Number reported Sick according to the latest Returns (with the exception of the 59th Regiment, from which Corps a proper Return has not yet been received)

Adjutant General's Office, 1st Feb. 1810.

	Officers.	Serjeants, Trumpeters, Drummers, and Rank and File.
Embarked for service.....	1,703	57,481
Killed.....	7	90
Died since sent home.....	40	2,041
Deserted.....	0	81
Discharged.....	0	25
Total Officers and Men who returned, who are now borne on the strength of their respective corps.....	1,671	53,373
Of which number are reported sick.....	217	11,269

(Signed)

HENRY CALVERT, Adjutant-general.

BIRTHS.

IN Portland-place, the Countess of Mansfield, of a son.—At Petersham, the lady of Captain Charles Rowley, of a daughter.—At Brighton, the lady of Sir George Prescott, of a daughter.—At Blackheath, the Right Hon. Lady Gardner, of a son and heir.—The Marchioness of Waterford, of a son and heir.—At Brompton-park,

the lady of C. Hammersley, Esq. of a daughter.—The lady of Major-general the Hon. Charles Hope, of a daughter.—In Bolton-row, Piccadilly, Lady E. M. Murray, of a son.—At her house in Hertford-street, the Countess of Clonmell, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Malta, John Baron Rendlesham, of Rendlesham, in the county of Suffolk, to Mary Andalusia, second daughter of Lieutenant-colonel Dickons, of the royal engineers.—On the 25th Nov. at Palermo, the Duke of Orleans, to the Princess Amelia, second daughter of the King and Queen of Naples and Sicily. It is reported, that the above Prince is to be appointed Generalissimo of the Sicilian army, and First Minister of State.—Captain W. J. Eldridge, of the Bombay European regiment, to the eldest daughter of the late T. Stedman, Esq. of New-house, Northfleet.—Mr. R. Randall, of Fleet-street, wine-merchant, to the eldest daughter of B. Kent, Esq. of Cashio-bridge, Herts.—O. G. Gregory, LL.D. of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, to the eldest daughter of B. B. Beddome, Esq. of Walworth.—At Cheltenham, C. Satterthwaite, of Rymaiden, Westmoreland, to the eldest daughter of the late C. F. Sheridan, Esq.—At St. James's, Mr. J. Gillimore, of Southampton, to Mrs. S. Hookey, of the same place.—Captain C. Downes, of the 40th, to Miss Granville, of Taunton.—Sir W. Geary, Bart. of Oxon-heath, Kent, to Mrs. Dering.—J. Macdonald, Esq. son of General Macdonald, of the Bengal army, to Miss L. Pearce.—J. Graham, Esq. of Tornham-green, to Mrs. Baker, of Ottery St. Mary, Devonshire.—E. Gray, Esq. of Brunswick-square, to the youngest daughter of the late H. Smith, Esq. of Greenwich-hospital.—At Ringwood, H. C. Compton, Esq. of Manor-house, to the second daughter of W. Mill, Esq. M.P.—Mr. R. Smith, of Coleman-street, to Miss J. Pemberton, of Gough-house, Chelsea.—At St. James's, Mr. R. Bagster, of Piccadilly, to the only daughter of J. Crowder, Esq. of Warwick-square.—C. Elgee, Esq. eldest son of the Rev. Archdeacon Elgee, to the daughter of the late S. Kingsbury, of Molesworth-street, Dublin.—At Exeter, J. Stevens, Esq. of Benfield-place, Berkshire, to Miss Newcombe, of Exeter.—At Bath, E. Shaw, Esq. banker, to Miss Saunders, of Ormond-house, Weston-lane.—Mr. Theakston, of Christchurch, Surrey, to the only daughter of T. Holdsworth, Esq. of Walworth.—

E. Briggs, Esq. late of Malta, to Miss S. Stow, of Kipley, Surrey.—At Hackney, Mr. William Kemmish, of the Borough of Southwark, to Miss Rhodes, of Shackwell-lodge.—At Hawkesbury, Gloucestershire, J. Denby, Esq. of the War-office, to the second daughter of the late B. Cater, Esq. of Church-hall, Essex.—C. T. Macklin, of Buntingford, Herts, to the eldest daughter of J. Moore, of St. John's-square.—J. Shewell, Esq. of Stockwell common, to Miss George, of Froome, Somerset.—Captain Spicer, of the 2d regiment of Life Guards, to Maria Charlotte, only daughter of the late, and sister to the present Sir George Prescott, Bart. of Theobald's-park, Herts.—At Gishburn, in Craven, Mr. T. Bank, to Miss Martha Hague, both of that parish. The bridegroom is a twin, and his twin brother attended; the bride is a twin, and her twin sister attended; the clergyman who officiated is a twin; and the parish-clerk a twin: his twin sister (who lives in that parish, and who has been married about twelve years) has had twice twins—all living.—The lady of Jerome Buonaparté, *ci-devant* Miss Patterson, to Mr. Oakley, Secretary to the British Legation in America, and son of Sir Charles Oakley, Bart. of Shrewsbury.—Lieutenant J. Lambert, of the royal navy, to the daughter of — Leigh, Esq. all prisoners at Verdun.—J. M. Weldon, Esq. of Kentish Town, to the only daughter of the late L. Oliphant, of Honfield-lodge.—Rev. R. Wright, vicar of Wrangle, Lincoln, to Miss Pennington, of Lamb-conduit-street.—W. Gordon, Esq. M.P. for Worcester, to the youngest daughter of Sir G. Cornwall, of Moccas Court, Herefordshire.—At Grenada, J. Duncan, Esq. to Miss Macmahon.—At Greenwich, F. Stokes, Esq. to the daughter of H. Goodwyn, Esq. of Blackheath.—J. Hodgkinson, Esq. of Hatton-garden, to Miss Bissell, of Hadley-green, Middlesex.—At Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, M. Featherstonehaugh, Esq. to Miss Hill.—The Rev. W. Warrington, to the only daughter of W. Mainwaring, Esq. of Hanoer-square.—The Rev. B. Burgess, of Mary-le-bone, to the daughter of the Rev. A. Cotton, of Selling, in Kent.

—The Rev. J. Courtney, to the only daughter of the Rev. E. Ferrers, of Cheriton, Hants. —The Rev. G. Hingworth, to the youngest daughter of T. A. Smith, Esq. of Tedworth, Hants. —J. Barker, Esq. Deputy Storekeeper General, to E. Charlotte, sixth daughter of T. Davis, Esq. of Trinity-square. —W. Long, Esq. of Preshaw, Hants, to Lady M. Carnegie, eldest daughter of the Earl of Northesk. —R. Beeby, Esq. St. Mary's-hill, Lower Thames-street, to Miss H. Baker, Newport,

Ile of Wight. —J. Crawthor, Esq. of Sandell-house, near Wakefield, to Miss E. Brown, of Grassington-hall, York. —At Weston, near Bath, W. Tyndall, Esq. of Reading, Berks, to Miss Bayley, of Belle Vue. —J. Leacock, Esq. of Madeira, to the daughter of Colonel Gledstanes. —H. Hall, Esq. of Bartholomew-lane, to the daughter of the Rev. J. Southan, of Leigh, in Kent. —W. Orange, Esq. of Wentworth-house, Suffolk, to Mrs. Yates, of Barlaston-house, Staffordshire.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, Captain Vallancey, adjutant to the King's own regiment of militia. His remains were interred in the parish church-yard at Windsor with military honours. The whole regiment attended the funeral. The deceased was aged 63. He was the son of General Vallancey, of the Irish engineers who is at this time President of R. S. of Antiquaries at Dublin, and well known in the literary circles of that kingdom. He has left a widow and several infant children. —At Manchester, Mr. Cross, acting manager of Mr. Elliston's company of comedians. —At the rectory-house at Narborough, Leicestershire, the Rev. W. Pares. —At Waddesden, Oxfordshire, the Rev. John Terry, curate of the three parishes of that parish, and an acting magistrate for the county of Bucks. —At Inveramsay, Charles Hackett, Esq. in the 85th year of his age. —In Goodge-street, Tottenham-court-road, James Wilson, formerly of Sweeting's-alley, Royal-exchange, and afterwards of Lombard-street, clock and watch maker. This gentleman possessed extraordinary abilities, and his attainments were very distinguished. As an English scholar he stood in the first rank. His reading had been almost universal; though a fine taste had directed it, principally, to the subjects of polite literature. As a man of science, and particularly in his knowledge of the principles and practice of mechanics, he was very considerable. His memory was wonderful; and, in the richness of its stores, he deserved to be compared with his intimate friend, the late Professor Poisson. —In Dublin, Mrs. Grady, relict of Standish Grady, Esq. county of Limerick. —At Aroblane Cove, Kilkenny, Miss E. Cove. Possessing an ample fortune, blessed with a liberal mind and charitable heart, her life was a continued exercise of benevolent actions. To four nephews she has left 10,000l. and 3,000l. a year, and a considerable sum for charitable purposes. Her remains were attended to the grave by all the respectable persons in the surrounding country, and by a number of poor, of whom she was the principal support. —At Clifton, Captain Henry Hair,

late of the 66th regiment of foot. —Dr. Kennedy, of Baggot-street, Dublin. —At Wallingford, William Mayne, Esq. seven times Mayor, and father of the Corporation of that Borough. —At Wiston, in Sussex, Miss Rook, aged 19 years; and on the return of the relations from paying their last tribute over the grave of the deceased, painful to relate, they found her brother, William Rook, who had been left rather indisposed — a corpse! —At St. Bride's, Glamorganshire, Mrs. Edwardes, widow of the late Admiral Edwardes, of Rhyd-y-gors, near Carmarthen, at the advanced age of 83. —At Wrating-park, Cambridgeshire, aged 85, General Hall, Colonel of the Old Buffs, and grand-nephew of the first Lord Lowther. He was one of the oldest officers in his Majesty's service, and Aid-de-camp to the Marquis of Granby at the battle of Minden. —At his house in Great St. Helen's, Mr. Edward Edwards, many years a respectable broker of London. —At Landguard-fort, Harwich, Captain Burnel Andrews, of the 1st Royal Surrey regiment. —Thomas Clarke Jervoise, Esq. of Westbromwich Hall, Staffordshire. —At Salisbury, Dr. John Littlehales. —At Wrexham, Mr. Meredith, a celebrated base singer. —Mr. Barfoot, of Wimborne, in consequence of his son's illness, sent to Shaftesbury for his daughter; but before she could reach him, he was himself seized with an apoplectic fit; and, on her arrival, she found her father a corpse. —Robert Archdall, Esq. of the Auditor's Office, and son to Richard Archdall, Esq. M. P. in the late Irish Parliament. The sudden death of this very amiable young man was occasioned by his having swallowed, when a school-boy, an oak-penny, which prevented his growth, and, after every exertion, such as laughing violently, sensations approaching to suffocation were frequently produced. The evening of his decease was spent amongst a large party of his friends; and the servant had opened the door for his departure, when he fell down, and expired. —At Richmond, near Dublin, Robert Birch, Esq. formerly M. P. —At Rattinally, county of Meath, Skelington Thompson, Esq. —At Shepton-

Beauchamp, near Crewkerne, the Rev. Thomas Allen, Rector of Walton-in-Gordano, ——— Capt. Marmaduke Bailey, of the ship Wanderer, belonging to Hull. He was unfortunately drowned in Stoke's Bay. ———

At Sudbrook-holme, near Lincoln, Mrs. Ellison, wife of Colonel Ellison, M. P. of that city. ——— At Ray Mill Cottage, Mrs. Gowland, wife of Thomas Gowland, Esq. and daughter of the late Honourable Thomas Beach, Esq. formerly Chief Justice of the Island of Jamaica. ——— Mr. James Ten Broeke, late of Walworth Common. ——— Aged 64, the Rev. Francis Pryce, Perpetual Curate of Temple Guiting, in Gloucestershire. ——— At Saltash, on his return from Walcheren, the Rev. William Humphries, B. A. Chaplain to his Majesty's ship Courageux. ——— At Chariton, near Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, John Nettleship, Esq. of Basinghall-street. ——— At his house, in Pulteney-street, Bath, Sir Charles Turner, Bart. of Kirkleatham, Yorkshire. ——— The Hon. Mrs. Eliot, wife of the Hon. William Eliot, M. P. for Liskeard, and daughter of Sir W. a'Court, Bart. ——— At Edinburgh, J. Taylor, Esq. writer to the Signet, and proprietor of the extensive coal mines at Ayr, &c. ———

Whilst attending Divine Service at Holy Trinity Church, Colchester, Mr. Martin Riddellsdell, whitesmith, of that town, aged 80. He was apparently in good health, till, falling suddenly into the arms of the persons in the pew with him, he in a few minutes expired ——— At Winchester, after near four months extreme sufferings, in consequence of being dreadfully burnt with fireworks on the evening of the Jubilee, in the 20th year of his age, Thomas, son of Francis Findon, of Shipston-upon Stour, Esq. ——— At Christchurch, Mr. William Humby, aged 89. He was during great part of his life a favourite servant of the Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, who, with his accustomed liberality and feeling for the distressed, has supported him ever since he became superannuated (nearly of 30 years) as a reward for his integrity and faithful services. ——— At Ringwood, Hants, John Deschamps, Esq.

JAN. 17. At Sidmouth, in Devonshire, Lieut.-colonel John Douglas, of Maint. 18. Aged 75, Mr. John Mitchell, of New Houghton, in Norfolk. His favourite mule (now 34 years old), at the request of the deceased, went in procession to the grave, and was to have been shot immediately afterwards; but through the intercession of his grand-daughter, Miss Young, the life of this poor animal was saved, by a promise never to suffer it to be again used by any one. ——— Mr. Reynolds, surgeon, of Massingham. He was called upon to attend the above Mr. Mitchell; and, while at his house, Mr. R. expired by a similar fit to that which proved fatal to his patient.

21. In John-street, Fitzroy-square, James Losack, Esq. late Lieutenant-colonel of the 28d Regiment of Foot.

22. Mrs. Ridley, widow of Benj. Ridley, painter, of Little Mary-le-bonne-street. She died almost for want of the common necessaries of life, in the midst of plenty, being so narrow-minded and stingy. She had two good houses, money in the Bank, and a deal of ready money by her, which she left to two sisters.

23. In his 95th year, Ambrose Proctor, Esq. of Ware, Herts. ——— Mr. Leigh, surgeon, Arundel-street. ——— At his house, in Charles-street, St. James's-square, aged 51, John Hoppner, Esq. one of the Royal Academicians.

24. In Camden-street, Camden Town, Mrs. Rebecca Byam, the Lady of Edward Byam, Esq. President of his Majesty's Council, Antigua.

25. At his daughter's residence at Lambeth, Thomas Collingwood, Esq. in the 83d year of his age. ——— At his house in Tenterden-street, the Hon. Charles L. Dundas, second son of Lord Dundas, and M. P. for Richmond in Yorkshire. ——— Mr. Gilbert Pidcock, of the Royal Menagerie, Exeter-change, aged 67. ——— In Holles-street, Valentine Warren, Esq. of Great Bromley, Colchester, aged 35.

26. At Dudley, Warwickshire, Joseph Wainwright, Esq. Lieut.-colonel of the Dudley Volunteer Infantry, aged 69. ——— Thomas Smalley, Esq. Basinghall-street. ——— At Marshalls, near Romford, in Essex, Jackson Barwis, Esq. ——— At his seat at Weston-house, near Sidmouth, Devon, John Stuckey, Esq. at the advanced age of 95. He has left 6,000l. per ann. to B. Bartlett, Esq. of the Post Office. Mr. Stuckey has likewise left 3,000l. per ann. to another relative, V. Stuckey, Esq. of the Treasury.

27. Mrs. Catherine Penton, relief of the late George Penton, Esq. of Hornsey-lane, Highgate, aged 71 years.

28. At Croydon, in the 23d year of his age, Henry Haldane, Esq. student of physic, son of Lieut.-gen. Haldane. ——— In Finchurch-street, Ambrose Weston, Esq. in his 55th year. ——— In the 83d year of her age, Martha Montague Wells, wife of Mr. Benjamin Wells, of Percy-street, Bedford-square. She was sitting in the drawing-room with her husband, and was engaged in conversation a few minutes only before she expired.

29. Mrs. Parish, a maiden lady of Ipswich, whose benevolent disposition induced her to relieve every one whose necessities appeared to call for her charity; she actually had 29 pensioners living at her house when she died, beside children supported at different schools, and numbers relieved by her occasional donations. ——— Suddenly, in the 36th year of her age, Mrs. Hannah Thomas, wife of Mr. John Thomas, auctioneer and appraiser, Walworth, Surrey. ——— At his house in Bedford-place, Mr. Malling, father to Lady Mulgrave, and many years one of the Commissioners of Excise. ——— In James-street, Covent-garden, Mr. Adams, father of

the Misses Adams, of Covent-garden Theatre. — In Lime-street, Thomas Gibson, Esq. aged 61.

30. At Hackney, David Powell, Esq. in the 85th year of his age. — Suddenly, Sir Thomas Wiseman, Bart, aged 81, succeeded in his title by Lieut. William Saltonstall Wiseman, Royal Navy. — Mr. Joseph Massey, of Salter's-hall, Cannon-street, aged 62. — Mr. Stephen Todd Holroyd, of Leadenhall-street.

31. Aged 64, William Douglas, Esq. of the Old Hall, near Manchester. — At his house in King-street, Hereford, the Rev. W. H. Barry, Vicar of All Saints, in that city, with Ballingham and St. Martin's annexed. — At Cransley, Northamptonshire, aged 28, Catherine, wife of John Capel Rose, Esq. and eldest daughter of the late W. Symons, Esq. of Bury St. Edmund's. — At the house of her son-in-law, in Islington-road, Mrs. Shell, aged 83.

FEB. 1. At Margate, in the 58th year of her age, Anne, wife of Jacob Hawkins, Esq. relict of James Brown, Esq. of the same place, and daughter and sole heiress of Capt. David Turner, formerly of Nash-court, in the Isle of Thanet. — In his 76th year, James Moore, of Blackheath, Esq. — At Dundee, the venerable, Scottish Episcopal Bishop Strachan.

2. At Chesterford, near Cambridge, aged 22, Harriet, wife of Henry Fynes, Esq. M. P. for Aldborough, and daughter of the Rev. Dr. Wyde, of Nottingham. — At Oxford, paralytic, on his return home, the Rev. George Watts, Vicar of Uffington, Berks; a Prebendary of the Cathedral of Salisbury and St. Asaph; and while his health permitted, a most active and able Magistrate of the counties of Berks and Wilts. — In Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, Mr. Richardson, late bookseller, of Corahill, aged 76. — Mr. W. Justins, Printer of The County Chronicle. — Mrs. Phillimore, wife of the Rev. Joseph Phillimore, of Orton, Leicestershire. — At Richmond, Surry, Mrs. G. Wall, wife of G. A. Wall, coal-merchant. — James Martin, Esq. of Overbury, in the county of Gloucester, many years the upright and truly independent Representative in Parliament for Tewkesbury. He was born on the same day as our venerable and revered Sovereign.

3. Aged 92, Anna, relict of John Pigott, Esq. of Brockley-court, Somersetshire, and last surviving child of the late Thomas Coward, the elder, of Spargrove, in the same county. — Jeremiah Watkins, of Claring-cross, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Middlesex. — The Rev. William Macklin, Vicar of Great Chesterton, and Rector of Great Yeldham, in Essex, and formerly of Pembroke Hall, Oxon. University, where he proceeded B. A. 1787, M. A. 1792. — Great Chesterford is in the gift of the Earl of Bristol, and Yeldham in the patronage of Sir

William Rush. — Mr. John Latouche, one of the Firm of Messrs. Latouche's Bank, in Dublin. He had, for many years, declined taking any active part in business, and principally resided at his seat, Farrisstown, in the county of Kildare, occasionally visiting the wild coast of Devon. Mr. Latouche married a Miss Fitzgerald, of the county Cork, by whom, who survives him, he has left four children: the Countess of Llandaff, Mrs. Peter Dundas, and Messrs. Robert and John Latouche, two Members of the Imperial Parliament. Mr. Latouche, and Mr. Stackey, of Weston House, near Sidmouth, who died on the same day, are said to have possessed property to the amount of nearly a million sterling.

4. At his house in John-street, Bedford-row, Mrs. M. Praed, wife of Mr. Serjeant Praed. — At his seat at Gauntton-house, in the county of Norfolk, in the 77th year of his age, the Right Hon. Harbord, Lord Suffield. — At an advanced age, at Charborough Park, Dorset, Mr. Joseph Lockyer, park-keeper to Mr. Drax Grosvenor and the Charborough family for upwards of 50 years. — Mr. Robert Mildred, stock-broker. — William Wilcox, Esq. of Islington in the 61st year of his age. — At his house in Argyle-street, Caleb Whitefoord, Esq. He was well known in the first polite and literary circles, and possessed great talents and information. He had a turn for wit and humour, and a store of anecdotes which rendered his society very entertaining. Mr. Whitefoord struck out a new species of humour which was known by the name of *Cross Readings*; and when he first communicated it to the public, he gave the apt signature of *Papyrus Cursor*. It is hardly necessary to observe, that the design of this whimsical scheme, was to read along the lines of the several columns of a newspaper into one another, instead of to the end of each, by which means many odd and diverting coincidences were often produced. Another diverting Essay, on the *Errors of the Press*, contributed to bring Mr. Whitefoord's name into notice; and many effusions of political humour and satire he conveyed to the public under the title of *Ship News*. His friend Goldsmith winds up his character in *Retaliation* with the following appropriate lines:—

Merry Whitefoord, farewell! for thy sake
That a Scot may have humour, I had almost
I admit, [said wit;
This debt to thy mem'ry I cannot refuse,
"Thou best natured man, with the worst
humoured muse."

5. John Smith, Esq. of Grote's-buildings, Blackheath. — At Millbank, Westminster, John Vidler, Esq. The Mail-coach Manufactory was brought to its present improved state by his persevering attention, and unwearied assiduity. — At his house in John-street, Bedford-row, John Roberts, Esq. aged 71; many years in the East India direction. — Sir Jeremiah Fitzpatrick,

Inspector-General of Health to the Army. —At the Hollies, near Bexley, Kent, Richard Lewis, Esq. formerly a Commander in the service of the East India Company, aged 90 years. —Dr. Roberts, late Physician to the Royal Naval Hospital at Haslar, from fever. —Mrs. Rix, of Dulwich. —At her house in Lower Grosvenor-street, the Right Hon. Lady Catherine Stanhope, at the advanced age of 85.

6. At Northaw, Herts, the Rev. John Heathfield, aged 75. —At Kensington, aged 89, Mrs. Elizabeth Middleton, widow of David Middleton, Esq. and daughter of the Rev. Thomas Fairfax, of Eynesbury, Huntingdonshire. This Lady was the last descendant of the brother of the celebrated General Fairfax.

7. Mr. James Fleetwood, of Laurence-lane, Cheapside. —In the 70th year of his age, Nathaniel Stackhouse, Esq.

8. In his 70th year, in Bedford-square, Thomas Evesett, Esq. of Beddesden House, Wilts, M. P. for the Borough of Ludgershall.

9. John Tull, Esq. of his Majesty's Stationary Office Westminster, in the 70th year of his age. —The Rev. John Halse, Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of London, and Vicar of Welford-cum-Sibbertoft, Northamptonshire. —At his house in Gerard-street, Soho, Mr. Samuel Hinton, aged 64 years. And early on Monday morning, in the same house, Mrs. Margaret Hinton, aged 71 years, wife of the above.

—At his seat Bradburn, Kent, Sir John Papillion Twisden, Bart. —At Lymington, Devonshire in the 31st year of her age, Lady Charles Fitzroy. Her Ladyship was eldest daughter of the Earl of Londonderry, and sister to Lord Castlerough.

—In My Place, suddenly, aged 37, John Cunningham, Saunders, Esq. late Demonstrator of Anatomy, at St Thomas's Hospital, and Surgeon to the London Infirmary, for curing diseases of the Eye. In him the world has lost a man of science, and the poor a friend. He administered to the prevention and cure of blindness, with a humanity that must for ever make him live in the recollection of those who have been benefited by the application of his great talents. In the treatment of diseases of the eye, he was eminently successful; and his name will be remembered by posterity with admiration and gratitude, for having ascertained the means of giving sight to children born blind with cataracts. On the 20th his remains were interred in St. Andrews Church Holborn. The funeral was attended by upwards of 300 gentlemen—consisting of many eminent Physicians and Surgeons, and younger Medical Gentlemen Students of St. Thomas's and Guy's Hospitals—of the Physician, Treasurer, Vice-Presidents, Committee, Secretary, and Governors of the London Infirmary. The service was read in a

most impressive manner by the Bishop of Hereford, attended by the Rev. Charles Pryce, M. A. This solemn testimony to the talents and virtues of the deceased, is one of those public manifestations of respect, which is calculated to excite the purest feeling of the heart, and to encourage the youthful to virtuous emulation.

10. At his house in St. Paul's Church-yard, Mr. Benjamin Chandler, aged 60. —At an advanced age, Dr. Ackers, of Newton, Lancaster, proprietor of Apollo, Dutchess, and many other blood horses.

11. At his seat at Parlington, in the county of York, in the 65th year of his age, Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart. He had been in a declining state for some time past; his death was accelerated by the loss of his only son, who was killed by a fall from his horse in October last.

12. At his father's house, in Cleveland-court, St. James's-place, the Rev. Wm. Davis, late of Trinity College, Cambridge. —At his house, at Clapton, aged 62, the Rev. Jelinger Symons, Rector of Whitburn, Durham, and many years Minister of Upper Clapton, &c. —At Kingston, Surrey, Mrs. Parker, wife of Mr. G. P. Parker. —Mr. George Penon, of New-street-square, brass-founder, aged 59.

13. At Edinburgh, Mrs. Ch. Dundas, sister to Viscount Melville. —At South Stoke Rectory, Mrs. Wilton widow, of the Rev. John Wilton, who died on the 28th of November last, leaving eight orphan children, for whom and for the widow, charitable contributions from the Public had been earnestly solicited and contributed.

—The Rev. J. Barber, of Artillery-place, aged 84. —Townley Ward, Esq. of Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, aged 67, a solicitor, and one of the oldest practitioners in the profession.

16. At her house in George-street, Portman-square, at an advanced age, Lady Field, widow and relict of Sir Charles Venetris Field, Knight Banneret, who was one of the daughters and co-heiress of Sir Francis Head, of Hermitage, Kent.

17. The Rev. John Lloyd, Rector of Tot-hill in Lincolnshire.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Rome, the Lady of Sir Grenville Temple, Bart. In consequence of the bursting of a blood-vessel. —Lately, the celebrated Fourcroy, the chymist, whom Napoleon had made a Count. —M. Thenard is elected a Member of the Institute in his room. —Capt. D. Seton, Resident from the Governor and Council of Bombay at Muscat, in the Gulph of Persia. —In March last, at Tyrrowah, in the Bundelcond country, in the East Indies, J. Merriman, Esq. Lieutenant, Adjutant, and Paymaster in the 26th native regiment. He was the youngest son of Mr. N. Merriman, of Marlborough.

At Madras, on the 6th of August last, at his Garden-house, Dr. James Anderson, physician-general, and president of the Medical Board, at the age of 72, whose professional character during a course of most useful and highly honourable service, of nearly 50 years, uniformly stood conspicuous for great

ability, unremitted zeal, and the most ardent general philanthropy. The extensive correspondence of Dr. Anderson, already before the public, amply evinces how much his pursuits were directed to the cultivation of general knowledge, and the advantage of mankind.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	24 10 0	to	27 0 0	Madder, Dutch Crop	cwt.	5 12 0	8 0 0
Anniseeds, Alicant	cwt.	6 10 0		6 18 0	Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0 1 6	0 2 0
Ditto German		4 18 0		5 10 0	Ditto Jamaica		0 1 6	0 2 2
Ashes, American Pot		2 8 0		3 5 0	Ditto Hispaniola		0 1 10	0 2 6
Ditto Pearl		3 6 0		3 13 0	Molasses	cwt.	1 18 6	0 0 0
Barilla, Carthagea		2 17 0		3 0 0	Oak plank, Dantalic,	load	0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Sicily		2 10 0		2 12 0	4 & 3 inch			
Ditto Teneriffe		2 9 0		2 12 0	Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar	28 0 0	31 0 0
Bark, Oak British, 41 cwt.	£.	52 10 0		56 0 0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	100 0 0	105 0 0
Ditto Foreign		8 0 0		11 10 0	Ditto Whale, Greenland		41 0 0	42 0 0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.	1 2 0		1 3 6	Ditto Southern	43	0 0	41 0 0
Ditto Spanish		1 2 0		1 1 0	Ditto Florence	half chest	4 0 0	4 10 0
Campfire, refined	lb.	0 7 9		0 8 0	Opium, Turkey	lb.	1 11 0	1 12 6
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	34 15 0		36 0 0	Orchilla, Canary	ton	238 0 0	250 0 0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1 14 0		1 19 0	Ditto Cape de Verd		130 0 0	140 0 0
Ditto East Indian		0 6 0		0 8 0	Ditto Madeira		100 0 0	112 0 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 15 0		7 5 0	Pimento	lb.	0 1 10	0 1 11
Ditto ordinary		4 10 0		6 5 0	Pitch, American	cwt.	0 17 0	0 18 0
Ditto Mocha in Time		13 0 0		21 0 0	Ditto Stockholm		1 3 0	1 4 6
Coppers, Green	lb.	0 6 8		0 7 0	Pitch, Archangel		0 19 0	1 1 0
Ditto White		4 8 0		4 15 0	Quicksilver	lb.	0 4 5	0 4 6
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0 2 0		0 2 1	Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	5 0 0	6 6 0
Ditto Jamaica		0 1 5		0 1 6	Ditto Malaga		2 6 0	2 12 0
Ditto Smyrna		0 1 3		0 1 4	Ditto Sun		3 12 0	3 15 0
Ditto Bourbon		0 3 1		0 3 10	Ditto Muscatell		6 0 0	10 10 0
Ditto Pernambuco		0 2 1		0 2 3	Rice, Carolina		1 2 0	1 19 0
Ditto East Indian		0 1 5		0 1 6	Ditto East Indian		1 5 0	1 15 0
Currants, Zant	cwt.	3 10 0		4 5 0	Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0 4 4	0 6 0
Drals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		0 0 0		0 0 0	Ditto Leeward I.		0 3 9	0 4 6
Ditto 21 36		0 0 0		0 0 0	Saltpetre, East India Rough cwt.	4 1 0	4 2 0	
Ditto 2 50		0 0 0		0 0 0	Ditto British Refined		4 9 0	4 11 0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3. cwt.		24 0 0		36 10 0	Shellach		6 5 0	11 11 0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		18 0 0		24 0 0	Shumack, Faro		1 6 0	1 8 0
Ditto Serivell		12 10 0		20 0 0	Ditto Malaga		1 0 0	1 7 0
Figs, Turkey		3 5 0		4 0 0	Ditto Sicily		1 5 6	1 8 0
Flax, Riga	ton	105 0 0		109 0 0	Ditto Oporto		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		124 0 0		126 0 0	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	2 15 0	3 4 0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	24 0 0		26 0 0	Ditto Bergam		2 11 0	2 15 0
Fustick, Cuba		17 0 0		19 0 0	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sin.		0 0 0	0 0 0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5 10 0		7 12 0	Ditto 6 ditto		2 18 0	2 3 0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1 1 0		1 1 0	Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.		1 2 0	1 12 0
Ditto English		0 10 0		0 14 0	Ditto Novi		1 10 0	2 2 0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	5 5 0		9 0 0	Ditto Oranzine		2 6 0	2 15 0
Ditto Black		3 18 0		4 6 0	Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3 18 0	4 6 0
Ditto Barbadoes		4 11 0		4 15 0	Ditto East India		4 0 0	4 15 0
Ditto East Indian		3 15 0		4 6 0	Ditto Lumps		6 0 0	6 5 0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	5 0 0		11 10 0	Ditto Single Leaves		6 5 0	6 10 0
Ditto Senegal		5 0 0		5 15 0	Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0 1 4	0 1 8
Ditto Sandrach		4 10 0		6 5 0	Tallow, English	cwt.	5 15 0	0 0 0
Ditto Tragaranth		10 10 0		22 0 0	Ditto Russia, candle, white		3 11 0	3 12 0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0 4 2		0 4 8	Ditto, yellow		3 10 0	3 11 0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	82 0 0		83 0 0	Ditto Buenos Ayres		3 9 0	3 10 0
Ditto Petersburg clean		83 0 0		84 0 0	Tar, Archangel	B.	2 8 0	2 10 0
Ditto East Indian		70 0 0		80 0 0	Tar, Stockholm	B.	2 18 0	2 15 0
Hides, English	lb.	0 0 3		0 0 5	Ditto American		2 4 0	2 6 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0 0 5		0 0 7	Tin in blocks	cwt.	6 6 0	0 0 0
Ditto Dutch salted		0 0 3		0 0 7	Ditto Gram. in blocks		7 17 0	0 0 0
Ditto Horse		0 1 7		0 1 9	Turpentine, American		1 6 0	1 10 0
Indigo, Caiacc. Flo. 1st & 2d		0 10 8		0 11 9	Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0 1 3	0 1 4
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0 11 0		0 12 6	Ditto Mid. brown		0 0 7	0 0 0
Ditto Brazil		0 2 6		0 5 0	Ditto Long Leaf		0 0 8	0 0 10
Iron, Pig, British	ton	7 0 0		8 0 0	Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0 0 10	0 0 11
Ditto in bars		15 0 0		16 0 0	Ditto James River		0 0 8	0 0 10
Ditto Swedish, bars		21 0 0		23 10 0	Wax, English	cwt.	15 0 0	15 15 0
Ditto Norway		24 0 0		25 0 0	Ditto Dantzie		1 0 0	1 15 0
Ditto Archangel		25 0 0		26 0 0	Ditto African		7 10 0	8 2 0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	1 10 0		2 9 0	Wax, American	cwt.	15 15 0	14 10 0
Ditto Italian		2 5 0		2 11 0	Whale-Bus, Greenland	ton	70 0 0	75 0 0
Lead in pigs	rod.	37 0 0		38 0 0	Ditto S. Fishery		37 0 0	42 0 0
Ditto red	ton	35 0 0		38 0 0	Wine, Red Port	pipe	90 0 0	105 0 0
Ditto white		30 0 0		31 0 0	Ditto Lisbon		65 0 0	95 0 0
Lignum Vitae, American		6 10 0		6 0 0	Ditto Madeira		74 0 0	125 0 0
Ditto Tortola		0 0 0		0 0 0	Ditto Calcavella		90 0 0	100 0 0
Logwood, Camp.		41 0 0		42 10 0	Ditto Sherry	butt	70 0 0	105 0 0
Ditto Honduras Chipt		30 0 0		35 0 0	Ditto Mountain		6 0 0	80 0 0
Ditto Unchipt		0 0 0		0 0 0	Ditto Vidoma	hogs.	70 0 0	85 0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt		07 0 0		09 0 0	Ditto Claret		42 0 0	95 0 0
Ditto Unchipt		0 0 0		0 0 0	Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0 3 3	0 10 0
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	3 10 0		3 5 0				

PRICES OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

19th February, 1810.

London Dock Stock.....	136l. per cent.
West India ditto	184l. per cent.
East India ditto	135l. per cent.
East Country ditto.....	64l. per share.
Commercial ditto	90l. per share premium.
Grand Junction Canal Shares	243l. per share.
Kennet and Avon ditto	49l. per share.
Wilts and Berks ditto.....	52l. per share.
Huddersfield ditto	42l. per share.
Lancaster ditto	25l. per share.
Rochdale ditto.....	44l. per share.
Croydon ditto	50l. per share.
Leeds and Liverpool ditto	190l. per share.
Thames and Medway ditto	43l. per share premium.
East London Water Works	228l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto.....	142l. per share.
Kent ditto	35l. per share premium.
Portsea Island ditto	57l. per share premium.
Portsea and Farlington ditto	36l. per share premium.
Strand Br.dge.....	10s. per share premium.
Vauxhall ditto	10s. per share premium.
Globe Insurance Shares	130l. per share.
Albion ditto	61l. per share.
Imperial ditto	75l. per share.

At the Office of Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock,
and Stock Broker, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1810	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1810	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.
Jan. 27	30.17	32	R	Foggy	Feb. 9	29.71	44	S	Rain
28	30.16	30	NE	Fair	10	29.72	46	N	Fair
29	30.20	29	N	Ditto	11	29.49	44	E	Rain
30	30.35	34	SE	Ditto	12	29.31	43	E	Ditto
31	30.24	32	SE	Ditto	13	28.90	43	W	Fair
Feb. 1	30.02	39	SW	Ditto	14	29.27	39	N	Ditto
2	30.00	16	WSW	Ditto	15	29.06	38	NW	Ditto
3	29.67	48	S	Rain	16	29.97	28	W	Ditto
4	29.76	39	N	Fair	17	30.01	27	N	Ditto
5	30.01	37	W	Ditto	18	29.91	28	W	Ditto
6	29.95	40	SW	Ditto	19	30.00	27	N	Ditto
7	29.88	42	S	Rain	20	30.15	27	N	Ditto
8	29.90	44	S	Ditto	21	30.35	19	N	Foggy

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM JANUARY 26, TO FEBRUARY 22, 1910, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Day	Bank	Stock	3 per Ct	Consols	4 per Ct	Navy	Long	Imp.	Imp.	Irish	India	India	So. Sea	So. Sea	Ann.	Bills.	State	Lot	City	Omn.	Comd.
11	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
12	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
13	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
14	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
15	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
16	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
17	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
18	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
19	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
20	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
21	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	
22	276	276	67 1/2	16 1/4	84 1/2	99 1/2	15 1/2	67 1/2	7 1/2	187 1/2	188 1/2	15s pr	10s pr	22 1/2	11s pr	22 1/2	15s	81 1/2	2 pr.	68 1/2 a 2	

FOR TUNE and Co. STOCK-BROKERS and GENERAL AGENTS, No. 12, CORNHILL.
 Day are given, in the other Stocks, the highest only.

THE European Magazine,

For MARCH, 1810.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of **Caleb Whitefoord, Esq.** and, 2, a View of **HELIGOLAND.**]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may be sent it to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, at the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any other Mediterranean Port, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJANT, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. L. ii. March, 1810.

Y

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We certainly had no intention to offend the Gentleman who sent us a *late Critique*, and to whom we have been obliged for former favours; but how, according to his energetic language, "as honest guardians of public taste," we could "feel ourselves empowered warmly to recommend" a work which we had not read, we are yet to learn.

Mr. M feels himself much obliged to the Gentleman who lately sent him a letter enclosing the short bill for the repeal of part of the 12 Anne, &c. The subject is one of the most important that can engage the attention of the human faculties, and, as applied in particular to one class of criminals (*domestic thieves*), it certainly demands immediate investigation.

Some of the Views of the CATHEDRALS of England have already been introduced in this work; but to commence a *systematic series* of them is, from our want both of *drawings* and literary materials, at present impossible.

We thank our friend Mr. A. for his hint respecting the letter-box. Sir Richard Steele used to call *the Lion's Mouth* his *idea-box*.

We have now before us *three letters* upon dreams; one as long as *Nic Hart's* would have been, and as *political* as *Addison* was fearful it would be. We shall certainly consider that of our friend, whose motto is, "*Opera in longo fit est obrepere somnum*," because we can enjoy *humour*, though applied to ourselves. The other *visions* and *dreams*, with the exception of *one* in the subsequent pages, we have never *dreamed* of inserting.

We shall, the moment that our other avocations will permit us, expatiate on the very ingenious "Thoughts" respecting the disclosure of "the Processes of Manufactories," by Clennell.

It is impossible that we can suffer our Magazine to become the medium of controversy with any other publication.

The *Anecdotes of Charles Johnston, Esq.* came too late for insertion in our last and he will find them in this Number: therefore was not withheld from the cause to which our Correspondent alludes.

"*The Recollections of an Old Gentleman*" may form a very agreeable article. We shall make use of the first part of the Number sent, but, for the sake of arrangement, we should be glad to see the second Number.

G. B.'s favours came too late for this month

ABSTRACT PRICES of CORN from March 10 to March 17, 1810.

	MIDDLE COUNTRIES						INLAND COUNTRIES					
	Wheat	Rye	B	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Oats	Beans		
Essex	101 0 00	0 13	0 1	6 41	6		Middlesex	106 8 01	0 10	0 10	0 10	
Kent	99 0 08	0 11	0 10	6 16	0		Surrey	115 4 00	0 11	10 0 10	0 10	
Stafford	110 0 10	0 13	0 29	6 00	0		Hertford	101 0 08	0 10	0 1 1 0	0 10	
Suffolk	99 11 00	0 40	7 26	11 7			Pefford	104 0 64	0 11	1 7 10	1 8	
Cumbria	100 4 00	0 37	6 22	11 03			Huntingd	102 1 00	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 10	
Northampton	93 9 19	4 36	0 26	7 38	1		Northampton	101 0 00	0 1 1	0 1 1	0 10	
Lincoln	83 4 55	4 10	11 22	4 41	6		Leicesters	97 3 00	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 10	
York	83 7 60	0 38	5 23	4 18	10		Leicester	96 0 60	0 1 0	0 7 7	10 0	
Durham	91 0 00	0 30	4 16	5 00	0		Northampton	99 8 60	0 11 1	3 1 0	0 10	
Northumb.	84 4 04	0 38	6 26	5 09	1		Derby	99 0 00	0 17 10	0 1 0	0 10	
Cumbria	92 8 58	4 18	6 29	5 00	0		Stafford	100 1 00	0 17 10	0 1 0	0 10	
Westmorl.	96 6 54	10 18	0 29	4 00	0		Salop	101 1 0 0	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 10	
Lancaster	99 0 00	0 35	0 31	8 61	0		Hereford	107 1 0 1	0 10	0 1 10	0 10	
Chester	96 7 00	0 56	4 30	5 00	0		Worcester	106 10 03	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 10	
Gloucester	117 9 00	0 51	7 30	5 41	6		Warwick	110 0 10	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 10	
Somerset	120 1 00	0 31	7 00	0 2 4			Wilts	116 4 00	0 1 10	0 1 0	0 10	
Monmouth	119 2 00	0 31	2 00	0 00	0		Berks	111 0 00	0 10 10	0 1 0	0 10	
Devon	103 9 00	0 11	11 0 1	10 00	0		Oxford	111 11 00	0 10	0 1 0	0 10	
Cornwall	103 5 00	0 14	0 0 2	0 00	0		Bucks	106 0 00	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 10	
Derby	117 9 00	0 12	0 0 0	0 0 4	0							
Gloucester	111 6 00	0 15	0 32	0 00	0							



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH, 1810.

MEMOIR OF CALEB WHITEFOORD, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IT has been said, and truly said, that every age has produced men of that easy, good natured, social disposition, that they have always seemed *necessary links* of the great chain that binds society together. To this amiable species, we conceive, that the Gentleman whose recent death we have lamented, and whose Portrait we now present to the public, belonged. With a very considerable portion of *real humour*, and *real wit*, he was liberal in his ideas, unswerving in his maxims, and in his classical and literary attainments, highly respectable, yet he generally retaining, possessed that mental activity which prevented his indulging those excursions, or taking those bold and energetic flights, and endeavouring to *catch those graces*, or to soar to those intellectual heights, which men very inferior in their talents, though superior in their application, have frequently reached. He, however, and all that he attempted to do; and it will, by these brief observations be seen, that we are of opinion, if he had undertaken *to do more*, he would have been equally successful; but it is, alas! too late to conjecture what he might have done; what he really did, has been long before the public, and is proper, therefore, that the public should become, in some degree, acquainted with the life of a man whose writings have frequently promoted innocent hilarity, and whose disposition induced him to blot the asperity of observation, and to increase benignity through the medium of elegant conviviality.

This Gentleman, who was born at Edinburgh, in the year 1745, was the

only son of Colonel Charles Whitefoord, third son of Sir Adam Whitefoord, Bart. in the shire of Ayr, in North Britain.

He was, at a very early age, placed under the tuition of Mr. Mundell, then a distinguished teacher in the capital of Scotland, at whose seminary he, by his rapid progress in the attainment of the Latin language, and other branches of polite literature, soon surpassed all his schoolfellows. The early dawning of his genius soon after more fully expanded at the University of Edinburgh, the *alma mater* of so many literary characters, equally remarkable for their elegance and eminence. This uncommon proficiency in classical knowledge induced his father to intend him for the church; however, it appears, that to the clerical profession young W. had such insuperable objections, that the Colonel, who was too wise to force his son's inclinations, on a point so important to him, was obliged to relinquish his intention, and therefore resolved to send him to London, where he was placed in the counting-house of his friend Mr. Archibald Stewart, an eminent wine-merchant, in York-buildings. In this situation he remained about four years: he then went to France, where he continued until he became of age.

During the time that he was with Mr. Stewart, his father, who had been promoted to the colonelcy of the fifth regiment of foot, died at Galway (Ireland), leaving his fortune between him and his sister (Mrs. Smith). In consequence of this accession, Mr. W. commenced business, in partnership with

Mr. Thomas Brown, in Craven-street, Strand, under the name of *Brown and Whitefoord*; a firm that still maintains its original respectability.

Mr. W. early in life evinced a lively wit, happily combined with a certain peculiarity of humour, which rendered his company and conversation desirable to the most celebrated *bonux esprits* of his time. Nor was it only in conversation that his talents were conspicuous. His essays were equally admired for novelty of idea, correctness of style, and sprightliness of satire;

“ Which gleam'd like stars the miscellanies o'er.”

Mr. Whitefoord having conceived a great friendship for Mr. Henry Woodfall, sent his productions to the PUBLIC ADVERTISER, which soon became the political arena wherein all the literary combatants engaged, and into which all the squibs of party were thrown. He turned and moulded the various topics of the day into all sorts of shapes;—horse-races, play-bills, auctions, exhibitions, and female administrations, became, in their turns, the whimsical vehicles of his humour.

The mirth excited by these, as well as by his “*Cross Readings*,” “*Ship News Extraordinary*,” “*Errors of the Press*,” &c. produced many imitators; but they have seldom equalled, and never excelled, the original.

As an author, Mr. W. was extremely careless of literary reputation. He amused himself in the moments of conception and composition; but afterwards paid no manner of attention to those children of his brain: he left them exposed and deserted *sur le pavè*, till Almon and Debrett, who might then have been termed *literary Overseers*, took them up, and gave them an ASYLUM in the *Foundling-Hospital for Wit*, where at least a score may be found.

The shafts of his ridicule were so happily directed against the petitions, remonstrances, and grievances of WILKES, and other *pseudo* patriots of the day, as to attract the notice, and to obtain the approbation of administration.

Mr. W. had given a humorous history of PETITIONS, from the first petition of the peruke-makers to the King, praying him to wear a wig for the benefit of their trade. He then took up the subject of more modern GRIEVANCES and APPREHENSIONS, answered all these Grievances, and advertised

for a *new Grievance!** His success on this occasion was so great, that he was requested, by a person high in office, to write a pamphlet on the subject of the misunderstanding which subsisted between this country and Spain, relative to the Falkland Islands. That task, however, he declined; but recommended Doctor Samuel Johnson as the ablest and properest person who could be selected for this purpose. Mr. W. was accordingly authorized to negotiate this matter with the Doctor; which he at length happily concluded, in concert with the late Mr. Strahan, the King's printer, one of Johnson's most intimate and most useful friends.

The Doctor soon after produced his celebrated publication, entitled “*The False Alarm*”; by which he gained both money and reputation. At this period he had conceived a high opinion of Mr. Whitefoord's taste and political influence, and often expressed his approbation of his essays and squibs,† pro-

* This advertisement was, we think, answered by a *wag*, who signed *Omega Guinea*; who, like *Falstaff*, could find no remedy for “the consumption of the purse,” and replied to by another, who said, that “want of money was not a *new Grievance*.”

† Dr. Smollet has also evinced a favourable opinion of them in a letter to Mr. W. which we shall extract from Dr. Moore's late of that celebrated writer,

“ MY DEAR SIR,

“ You could not have made me a more agreeable present than the papers I received by the hands of our good friend, Dr. Armstrong. Some of the pieces I had read with great pleasure in one of your evening papers; but my own satisfaction is much increased by knowing you are the author; for, without flattery, I really think these fourteen letters contain more sense, spirit, wit, and humour, than all I have as yet seen written on the other side of the question; and I am fully persuaded, that if you had two or three co-adjutors of equal talents to assist to one another's hands, and keep up the ball of argument and ridicule, you would actually at the long-run either shame or laugh the people out of their absurd infatuation. Your ideas of characters and things so exactly tally with mine, that I cannot help flatter myself so far, as to imagine I should have expressed my sentiments in the same manner, on the same subjects, had I been disposed to make them public; supposing still that my ability corresponded with my ambition.”

“ I hope you will not discontinue your endeavours to represent Faction and false Patriotism in their true colours, though I

nouncing them superior even to those of Dean SWIFT.*

— But Mr. W.'s pen was not limited to prose compositions—his verses on

believe the ministry little deserve that any man of genius should draw his pen in their defence. They seem to inherit the absurd stonism of Lord Bute, who set himself up as in a pillory to be pelted by all the blackguards of England, upon the supposition that they would grow tired and leave off. I don't find that your ministers take any pains even to vindicate their moral characters from the foulest imputation. A late nobleman, who had been a member of several administrations, owned to me, that one good writer was of more importance to the government than twenty placemen in the House of Commons.

"I do not know when I shall have an opportunity of transmitting the papers to Mr. Tudy, neither do I know in what part of Italy he resides. I should have sent them by Dr. Armstrong to Rome, had I read your letter before he set out: but as he stayed at Leghorn only to dine with me, I did not open your packet till he was gone. However, I shall not fail to comply with your directions as soon as possible. I am at present rusticated on the side of a mountain that overlooks the sea in the neighbourhood of Leghorn, a most romantic and salubrious situation, where I should be happy in receiving another such mark of your charity and good will; and if there is any thing in Tuscany that you desire, I beg you will without ceremony put it in my power to oblige you. Do, pray, throw away half an hour in giving me the political anecdotas of the times, and direct à Monsieur Monsieur Smollett, chez Monsieur Rognier, négociant à Livourne. In the mean-time, wishing you every comfort and consolation that this rascally age affords, I am, with great affection and esteem,

Dear Sir,

Your very humble servant,

T. SMOLLETT.

Monte Novo, May 16, 1770.

* Here, notwithstanding our predilection for the talents of Dr. Johnson, our veneration for his history, and our high opinion of the learning and talents displayed in his works, we cannot agree to his critical comparison of *Vir. Bilitiord* with Swift, even in those hours of relaxation when the Dean may be said to have *plunged with his pen*. We look on the former; we know the latter; and, in fact, as writers, no comparison can exist between them, although the unpardonable zeal of the friends of Swift, and the still more unpardonable enviousness of his detractors, have suffered many things to be published which (supposing them genuine) he certainly never intended for the eyes of the public. In his more correct productions, there was that vein of *hupate humanum* which

various subjects, and on different occasions, possess equal spirit and point. From a considerable number we select and subjoin an epigram, said to be written by him in consequence of the City of London having nearly about the same time presented its freedom to Admirals Keppel and Rodney: to the former in a box made of heart of oak, and to the other in a gold box. This contains as much in four lines as any we recollect, excepting that of the Earl of Rochester on Charles the Second. Nor are we offended with its puns, a species of wit in which he shines unrivalled; and which, however improper in serious works, are calculated, we think, to add poignancy to compositions of this kind.

Each Admiral's defective part,
Satiric Gits. you've told;—
That cautious + Keppel wanted heart,
And gallant Rodney gold.

It has been asserted that the fine arts have such an affinity to each other, that to have a relish for one is to be susceptible of all. Whether this be generally true or not, we shall not here dispute, but content ourselves with observing, that this combination was remarkably exemplified in Mr. W. who, in his youth, was at once a respectable proficient both in music and drawing: but other avocations did not permit him to cultivate these to the extent which his genius was capable of attaining.†

Although prevented from reaching practical excellence, he did not fail however to improve in taste: and his judgment as a CONNOISSEUR has frequently been appealed to in doubtful cases, when even artists have been divided in their opinions.

His collection of prints and pictures,

no author has yet reached. Of humour Dr. J. was, with all his abilities, a very indifferent judge: respecting the truth of this assertion we could, were it necessary, produce many instances.

† "Cautious Keppel," alludes to his reason given for not pursuing the French fleet, viz. "At enemy's coast, and a lee-shore;" though the lee-shore was upwards of thirty leagues distant. A very admirable comment on this text has since been made by Admiral Inman, at Camperdown, on the coast of Holland!

‡ What the graphical execution of Mr. W. might be we do not know; but certainly his pictorial judgment was, by Sir Joshua Reynolds and other artists, considered as highly respectable.

chiefly of the Italian school, did honour to the possessor, both from their number and merit; but his admiration has not, like that of some *virtuosi*, been confined to the ancient masters, for many living artists have experienced the benefit of his patronage and advice.

Such acquirements naturally pointed him out to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, as a proper person to preside in the committee of fine arts. He was accordingly elected chairman, and executed the office for several years with equal advantage to the institution, and credit to himself, until he was chosen a vice-president, an honour generally conferred on persons of elevated rank alone. Nor was this the only distinction he has obtained. The Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, the Society of Antiquaries, the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, and the Arcadian Society of Rome, have all admitted him a member of their respective bodies.

Few persons passed their time more agreeably than *Mr. W.* for he lived in habits of intimacy with some of the wisest and best men of the age. In the list of his friends may be enumerated many dignitaries of the church, more than one statesman, and some of the most eminent geniuses which our nation has produced: such as the great *Lord Mansfield*, *Lord Marchmont*, the *Duke of Leeds*, *Lord Sandwich*, *Lord St. Helens*, the *Earl of Kellie*, the *Bishops of Salisbury* and *Kilmore*, *David Hume*, *Dr. Robertson*, *Dr. Armstrong*, *Dr. Smollett*, *Dr. Goldsmith*, *Edward Gibbon*, *Adam Smith*, *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, *John Horne*, *James Macpherson*, *Laurence Sterne*, *Garrick*, *Colman*, and *Foote*, *Owen Cambridge*, *Arthur Murphy*, *Dr. Benjamin Franklin*, *C. M. Moser*, and *Richard Oswald*.

Mr. W. lived many years in familiar intercourse with *David Garrick*, who gave him the freedom of his theatre, and always showed him the kindest attention. *Garrick* was fond of having his portrait painted, and employed all the eminent artists; but the most successful and characteristic one was that drawn by the pencil of *Nathaniel Dance*, in the character of *Richard the Third*. From this an excellent print was engraved, and sent to some of his particular friends, with the following verses written on the back:—

The mimic form on t'other side,
That you accepted is my pride;
Resembles one so prompt to change,
Through every mortal whim to range;
You'd swear the lute so like the case,
The mind as various as the face.
Yet to his friends, be this his fame!
His heart's eternally the same.

One of these being transmitted to *Mr. Whitefoord*, he returned the following answer; entitled,

VERSES to *Mr. GARRICK*,
On receiving his Portrait painted by *Mr. DANCE*.

Garrick! whate'er resembles thee
Must ever claim regard from me:
Well pleas'd I view thy counter part,
And highly praise the painter's art.
Arduous the task is, great the merit,
To represent that fire and spirit,
Those piercing eyes, that speaking face,—
That form, compos'd of ease and grace:
All this I feel;—could feelings do,
Then I should be a painter too;—
I should draw *GARRICK*, and perchance
Produce a work, 'contrival *DANCE*.

But *Garrick*, sure thou need'st not send
A Gift of this sort to thy friend,
As if that friend requir'd to see
Something to *make* him think of thee.

Whoe'er has seen thy wondrous pow'rs,
Whoe'er has shar'd thy social hours,
Can he, can such a one forget
Thy native humour, sterling wit?
No, *Garrick!*—he must surely find,
Deeply imprinted on his mind,
In such warm tints thy form and face,
No time or distance can efface. C. W.

Mr. W. was glad of every opportunity of paying a handsome compliment to his friend *David*, and the following circumstance furnished him with a favourable occasion. A young artist of the name of *Sherriff** had come from Edinburgh to

* This young artist was a miniature painter of great and deserved celebrity, easy in his address, elegant in his manners, and in his appearance prepossessing; we knew him well: he was, although *deaf and dumb*, a great admirer of the drama, and, of course, a very frequent attendant at the theatres. Of acting, however strange it may appear, he was far from being an indifferent judge. *Garrick*, as is truly stated in the text, was his great favourite; and it was his custom, when he performed, to go to the theatre with the book of the play, and follow him in idea through every evolution of person and revolution of the scene. These made so strong an impression on the mind of *Sherriff*, who was in fact *all eyes*: that when, after the performance, he met his circle of friends, he very frequently imitated the actions he had seen in a manner that rendered the character

obtain employment as a miniature painter. There were several circumstances which contributed to interest Mr. W. in his favour. He was a very ingenious, sensible, worthy young man; and, by the labours of his pencil, supported an aged father, who had failed in trade.

Young *herriff* was deaf and dumb from his birth, but had been taught to read and write, and was particularly fond of *Shakspeare's* plays. Whenever any of them was acted, he was sure to be in the pit, especially if *Garrick* performed, whom he admired the most, because he understood him the best. This young man was extremely desirous of being introduced to *Garrick*, and applied to Mr. W. for that purpose. In order to raise the curiosity of that celebrated performer, Mr. W. wrote these verses in the name of the artist, expressing his feelings on seeing him in some of *Shakspeare's* principal characters:—

“When Britain's *Ro-cius* on the stage appears,
Who charms all eyes, and I am told all ears;
With ease the various passions I can trace,
Clearly reflected from his wondrous face:
Whilst true conception with just action join'd,
Strongly impress each image on my mind.

What need of sound? when plainly I descry
Th' expressive features, and the speaking eye;
That eye whose bright and penetrating ray
Does *Shakspeare's* meaning to my soul convey.

Best commentator on great *Shakspeare's*
When *Garrick* acts no passage seem perplext.”

Garrick had been flattered by poets of all sorts, but to make the deaf and dumb speak his praise, was something new; and, therefore, he was very much struck with it, and extremely desirous of seeing the young artist, whom Mr. W. accordingly introduced to him, and the scene that ensued was said to be a most curious one indeed.

Adam Smith used to say, that the junto of wits hated one another hear-

he assumed intelligible. We have frequently wondered how, without the faculty of speech or the power of hearing, he could so well discriminate dramatic causes and effects. His literary, like his *historic* and *graphic* talents, were the emanations of genius, and displayed a mind possessed of great powers, under the guidance of very considerable taste and erudition. He went, we think, on professional pursuit to the *East Indies*, where he returned, we have never had an opportunity to ascertain.

tilly,* but that they all had a regard for Mr. W. who, by his conciliatory manners, kept them together. When any quarrel or disagreement occurred, he was accustomed to invite the parties to call on him in Crayen-street, gave them a very good dinner, and made them drink a “glass to reconciliation.” *Garrick* and *Foote* had long been at variance, but Mr. W. contrived to bring them to one of those conciliatory dinners; and Mr. *Garrick* (who had much good nature, and more generosity than the world gave him credit for) actually lent *Foote* 500*l.* to repair his theatre in the Haymarket.

Mr. W.'s intimacy with Dr. *Franklin* and Mr. *Oswald*, rendered him peculiarly eligible for the purpose of assisting in treating for the restoration of peace with America. He was accordingly appointed secretary to the latter, who, having bailed Mr. *Laurence* from his confinement in the Tower, and become his surety to the amount of 50,000*l.* was also judiciously selected as a man acceptable to the American Commissioners, with whom, on the 30th of November, 1782, they concluded and signed preliminary articles declaratory of the independency of the United States. This being understood by the Belligerent powers as an indispensable basis previously to their treating with England on the subject of a general pacification.

Lord *Chatham*, in a memorable speech in the House of Peers, had exclaimed, “Where is the Minister who dares propose giving away the inheritance of the *Prince of Wales*?” And Lord *Sheburne*, in pathetic terms, foreboded “the setting of the sun of Britain's glory, when America should become independent.” That event and its consequences have not, however, verified their predictions.

Pending the negotiation, Mr. *Barbauld*, in his usual strain of eloquence, endeavoured to depreciate the characters and talents of the plenipotentiaries; representing one a simple merchant, incapable of comprehending the interests of empires; and the other as a mere *dis-sar des bons mots*. On the discussion of the articles in the House of Commons, they were also facetiously ridi-

* *Hogarth* also used to say, that men of great genius were, like ladies of fashion, always either *caubling* or *scratching* each other.

culed by Lord North, who, in allusion to the poem of the treaty, alleged that "the reciprocity of advantages was all on the side of the Americans." Mr. Fox was still more severe in his censure of the conditions, although but a short time before he had strenuously recommended "PEACE," PEACE on any terms. The articles of the preliminary treaty were, however, approved by the people; and the nation hailed the return of tranquillity with general gratulation. All differences being thus happily settled with the United States of America, Mr. Oswald returned to London, but Mr. Whitefoord remained at Paris several months longer with Lord St. Helens, (then Mr. Fitzherbert) who was the minister charged to negotiate treaties of peace with France, Spain, and Holland; and it is a curious circumstance that three of the treaties above alluded to are in the hand-writing of Mr. Whitefoord.

These services were such as entitled him to some recompense from Government; but Lord Shelburne having resigned before Mr. W.'s return from the Continent, without making any provision for him, he was obliged to prefer his claim to the Coalition Administration, by which it was rejected; nor was it till seven years after, that a small pension was granted to him by his Majesty, on the recommendation of those in power. We cannot pass over this transaction, without observing that calumny, which on that occasion had been busy with other characters, never even insinuated a charge of malversation against the persons employed at Paris, in the great work of restoring tranquillity to Europe and America.

Mr. W.'s admission into several learned societies has already been recorded; but we have purposely, till now, avoided noticing his being a member of several distinguished clubs, particularly that at the British coffee-house, of which he was one of the founders, and long continued to be secretary; of the Literary Fund; and also of the famous Literary Club, which met at the Thatched-house tavern, the scene of convivial mirth and classical wit. At one of those meetings it was proposed by Dr. Goldsmith that the members should write ludicrous epitaphs on each other.* The plan was approved and

executed. Among others were two by Mr. W. on Drs. Goldsmith and Cumberland, which were read in their presence. The two Doctors thought proper to be very angry, for which reason Mr. W. did not attend at the next meeting, but sent the following apology, addressed to Sir Joshua Reynolds:

"Admire not, dear Knight!
That I keep out of sight,
Consider what perils await him,
Who with ill-season'd jokes
Indiscreetly provokes
The genus irritable vatum.

"I felt when these swains
Rehears'd their sweet strains,
That mine had too much lemon juice;
And strove to conceal,
For the general weal,
What at last I was forc'd to produce.

"After such panegyric
The least thing satiric
Must throw both the hards in the twitter;
'Twas impossible they,
After drinking TOKAY,
Could relish a bumper of bitters.

"Do talk to each hard,
Beg they won't be too hard,
But be merciful as they are stout;
I rely on your skill,
Say just what you will,
And as you brought me in, bring me out.

"Here lies Nolly Goldsmith, for shortness
call'd Noll,
Who wrote like an angel, and talk'd like poor
• Pell!" (a)

(a) There is less truth, if possible, than genius in this distich. In fact Goldsmith was the last man in the world that should have been charged with talking like a parrot, because he never in his life repeated a story or sentence, however short, in the same way, e. g. He one night, at the club, when the appearance of the white boys caused the conversation to turn upon Irish cabins, gave so droll a description of one, that it excited the risibility of the company. The next meeting he was asked to repeat the comic tale, for the benefit of some members who had on the former occasion been absentees. He began; but losing his clue, he introduced rent or tax collectors, and when he had appeared and sent them away, brought upon the scene a troop of rebels, who, to the amazement of his hearers, furnished incidents for a deep tragedy; though, by a fortunate revolution in the Doctor's mind, and the attention and benevolence of Government, he is said, when he afterwards repeated the tale, to have given it a more happy termination.

* On Dr. Goldsmith's making this proposal Garrick immediately said, "Goldy, I have written your's already."

“ To the company too
Some apology's due,
I know you can do it with ease;
Be it your's, Sir, to place,
In the best LIGHT my case,
And give it what COLOUR you please.

“ For those brats of my brain,
Which have caus'd so much pain,
Henceforth I renounce and disown 'em;
And still keep in sight,
When I EPIGRAMS WRITE,
De mortuis nil nisi bonum.”

It is, perhaps, proper to mention, that *Mr. W.* expressed his regret at having written in an unguarded moment the epitaphs on *Dr. Cumberland** and *Dr. Goldsmith*; and that he took particular care to destroy them, that they might never appear in print.

Goldsmith's resentment against those who had satirized him soon subsided, and he contented himself by retorting, in his well-known poem of *RETTALIATION*, the lines on *Mr. W.* which we quoted in our last Magazine.

Mr. W.'s early acquaintance with the French language rendered the colloquial part perfectly familiar to him; but it was by the study of the *belles lettres* that he was enabled to write it accurately both in prose and verse. The difficulty of the latter is well known. The accompanying specimen was handed about at the time of *Lord Mulmestbury's* second mission to France, and was admired equally for its correctness and liberality.

“ EPIGRAMME SUR LA GÉNERE.
“ Sur terre les Françaises son partout, indomptables,
Le fier Anglais tient le sceptre des mers;
Que ne s'accordent-ils? ces rivaux implacables,
Pour se partager l'univers!”

At rather an advanced period of life *Mr. W.* married *Miss Sidney*, a very amiable lady, by whom he has left five infant children; so that it is probable his pictures, &c. in the collection of which he had employed so large a portion of his life, and displayed so much taste and judgment, may, by a sale, be dispersed. It is not a very pleasing speculation for a man to reflect, that collecting books, pictures, medals, &c.

* We never knew that *Mr. Cumberland* assumed the title of *Doctor*; though he certainly had a most unquestionable right to have done so, if he had chosen it, having received the honorary grant of the degree of *Doctor of Laws* from the University of Dublin, about the year 1769.

is like the accumulation of heaps of sand—the stream of life brings them together, the tide of death throws them upon other shores: yet we deem this revolution of human affairs to be practically useful; because, although we admire *virtu*, we consider the care of a family to be more important than the care of any other collection.†

It is with pain that we conclude this brief memoir, as all memoirs of lives, and life itself must be concluded; therefore it is necessary to state, that *Mr. W.* died on the 3d of February last, at his house in Argyle-street, after a few days' illness, aged 75.

It may, as it regards a national concern, here be proper to add, that *Mr. Whitefoord* had long employed himself in promoting the fine arts in this country; and, of course, had a principal share in the establishment of the BRITISH INSTITUTION, in Pall-mall—an establishment which promises to be of the first importance to their encouragement; for it not only bestows premiums on performances of merit, but it exhibits half the year, *for sale*, the graphic productions of young artists; and the other half gives them an opportunity to study, from the capital pictures of the ancient masters.

† Since we have written the above, we have been informed, that the measure which had our opinion been asked upon the subject, we should have recommended, is about to be carried into effect. The fine collection of pictures of the late *Mr. Whitefoord* are to be sold by auction, we think, by *Christie*. We shall, therefore, in addition to what we have before said, in the words of an ingenious friend, enlarge a little upon the subject.

Mr. W. having, most of his life, associated not only with men of literary talents, but also with the principal professors of the polite arts, has, from his own original taste, and their partiality to so kind a friend, made one of the most beautiful collections of pictures that ever were selected in this or any other country, by a man of so moderate a fortune; insomuch, that his collection may be called the *Triumph of Taste over RICHES*. *Beauty and merit*, ever the criterions by which he guided his judgment, whether the pictures were of the ancient or modern school; and, of course, from the long intimacy that existed, and known partiality of that great modern master, *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, to him, his family possess more superlatively elegant specimens of the genius of that celebrated artist, than is to be found in any other collection.

ESSAY

ON THE ENJOYMENTS, PLEASURES, AND
LUXURIES OF LIFE.*(Concluded from page 33.)*

YES, Ductus, numerous are the blessings to be obtained by following the course of the true birds of Paradise, who alight only where there is safety, and whose flight is towards happiness and security. They will neither lead you into danger nor into mischief; and if, at times, they take you across the desert, or where the prospect may appear desolate and forlorn, they know whither it leads, and the rich landscape beyond the waste. When there appears nothing but sterility, and you faint for refreshing draughts, they can find pure water, even amidst the rocks, whilst the traveller who follows the false birds is delighted with the sight of winding rivers, on whose banks appear the rose and the myrtle, but whose streams are so polluted, that wherever he tastes he imbibes a poison. You have only, Ductus, to follow the true birds patiently and steadily, and never to lose sight of them; indeed they will frequently alight and wait for you; nor will they ever forsake you but when their pure nature is offended by gross sensuality; and even then, though they mount to their sky, and you may not see them, they will observe you, and the instant the pure intelligence of virtue and reason returns, will present themselves at your feet once more your ready servants and protectors.

The lesson which the true birds of Paradise afford is, that the chief blessings of life are to be obtained by consistency. It was a saying of Demosthenes, "that the beginning of all virtue is consultation and deliberation; the end and perfection, constancy."

To the establishment of good principles we owe all the real delights and comforts of life; to them belong the train of joys which never fade nor alter; good principles once established, we pass with safety, through a world full of allurements and deceptions; and when we waver or are weak, wickedness is not far off. Let us, therefore, respect those who are almost uniformly correct and just; we know of ourselves that they must suffer many privations; let us forgive them if they incline a little

to severity; let us remember how much better that disposition is for the general good of mankind, than the fatal example of a relaxation of morals, which destroys the order and good being of society, and opens the way to heedlessness and vice.

There needs not sermons, O Ductus! to teach you these truths; the flight of the birds of Paradise will be soon over: you may remember that (as it were) a little since you were twenty years old; now, Ductus, then art forty: the time is coming fast on when the most transporting delights and pleasures would scarcely charm, and when vice will have no enjoyment; when nothing but virtue can befriend, and the truth only can sustain us; when even it will be a misfortune to have wealth, since we must suffer from the knowledge that we must soon leave what we have ever considered our greatest good. Let us, then, respect the adversity which makes us *better*, since it will also make us *happier*.

G. B.

 AGRICULTURE.

A GREAT improvement has recently been made in the cultivation of the marsh and moss lands within the townships of Overton, Middleton, Heaton, and Heysham, near Lancaster, from the discovery of a bed of sea sand of an unknown depth, lying about three feet below the surface of the earth. The farmers dig pits in the form of marl-pits, and after taking off the soil and a stratum of blue clay, about two feet and a half in thickness, they arrive at the sand, which being spread upon the surface of the earth, mixes with and loosens the soil, before too stiff for agricultural purposes, and converts it into the best arable land in the neighbourhood, being capable of bearing four or five successive crops of grain without manure.

M. Leroi, who has made many successful experiments in agriculture, advises persons by no means to procure grain for sowing from a soil north of their own land, but from a country south of it; because he says it is a general rule, that the product of seed improves in going from south to north, and that it decreases in virtue going from north to south.

THE ADVENTURES OF
 MAHOMET,
 THE WANDERING SULTAN;
 OR,
 A SKETCH OF
 MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
 IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.
 Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MONIER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 102.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XX.

"**F**EAR," said the *Marquis*, observing that the Sultan still held the hand of his daughter, "that I interrupt an interesting and animated conversation; though, perhaps, you, *Cornelia*, will be pleased to hear that our journey to *Paris* is determined on; I am ordered to proceed thither, with the troop which remains of my regiment; and therefore at your mother's constant intercession, I have consented that you shall make your first *camping* under our auspices; though," he continued, smiling, "when you take the field, I hope you will have more honour than to abandon your colours, and more prudence than to enlist into another service, however high the bounty that you may expect, without the approbation of your commanding officers."

This hint, which made its way to the bosom of the young lady, soon ascended in blushes that almost instantly suffused her countenance. With very considerable emotion and hesitation, she at length replied, "I should, oh my dear my revered father! be unworthy of the pains that you have taken to form my mind, were I to affect ignorance of the circumstance to which you have so tenderly alluded, and still more unworthy of the indulgence that I have experienced, were I to conceal a thought, or to make an engagement, however trivial, without consulting you and my beloved mother upon the subject. Such as I wish to see *Paris*, I hope to it." ***

"My dear girl," cried the *Marquis*, "I anticipate what you were going to say; but, as alluding to your parents, there is no dissatisfaction in our minds respecting your past conduct, I will spare you the trouble of defending it. You are now preparing to make your *entrée* upon a scene of far greater extent

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and brilliancy. If you perform your part in public, as well as you have hitherto done in private, society, I mean, the wise and good part of it will still consider you as one of its most attractive ornaments."

Cornelia de Mornay paid her obedience to her father, and retired; when the latter, addressing *Mahomet*, continued the story of *Don Garcia*.

"This young nobleman, his wife, and her father, as I have already observed, settled in this city, while I was employed in various military services, and at length commanded with my regiment to garrison our newly-acquired conquest in the *Isle of Cuba*. An absence of ten years, and a severe duty in a very climate, made my return to my native country, in my own estimation, one of the happiest circumstances that had attended my life. I found *Don Garcia* and *Waltham* still resident here. *Don Juan* was dead, as were also my parents. My friends had a daughter at that time about five years of age, who from her infantile graces, and early propensities, became no less dear to me than she was to her father and mother. As by a recession of military duties I had considerable leisure, I in conjunction with the former, undertook the care of her tutor; and had the pleasure to observe, that in the almost hourly improvement of the mind of my lovely pupil, my endeavours to form it were likely to be crowned with complete success.

"Happy in our domestic circle, in the company of our friends, and in our total seclusion from all political and religious controversy, our time stole almost imperceptibly away. *Don Juan* had already attained the age of fifteen, and was, even in the opinion of the most partial to her than myself, esteemed a perfect beauty. Upon my heart, I imagined that her accomplishments had made a far greater impression than even the graces of her person. I loved, I adored, this idol of almost my own creating; but then it was with the passion of a fond father, contemplating the progressive improvement of a darling daughter, whose elegant attractions had expanded in his sight, and whose mental graces had improved under his tuition."

"You have," said *Mahomet*, "placed a most beautiful and enchanting object before my eyes, for a purpose which you can best explain."

"I can," replied the *Marquis*. "The year before I returned to *France* had been rendered remarkable in consequence of the deaths of two personages whose names will long be celebrated; these were, *Mary de Medicis* and *Cardinal Richelieu*: The families of *Richelieu* and *De Mornay*, though of different religions, were by consanguinity connected; and it had been a favourite idea of the *Cardinal*, that he should one day reconcile the branch of *De Mornay* to the *Catholic Church*, through the medium of a union betwixt his beloved niece and myself.

"When a man advanced in life has for years pursued the *ignis fatuus* of a darling scheme, and finds even human existence a period too short for its execution, it is a common circumstance for him to introduce it into *his will*, as was the case in this instance.

"A change in my religious principles had been proposed to me before my departure for the *West Indies*; and I have reason to believe, that I was destined to that expedition as a punishment for my contumacy. The early age of the lady at that time precluded all idea of marriage; but as the letter which recalled me to *France* was almost the last ministerial act of the *Cardinal*, he, in contemplation of my nuptials with his niece, left to me, on that condition, the estate of *Richelieu*, and a very considerable sum in specie.

"At the period of my return to *Paris*, *Antoinette du Plessis* was of the age of sixteen: her person was majestic, her countenance agreeable, and her mental accomplishments extensive; but she at the same time possessed that haughtiness, or, as it was then termed, that elevation of soul, for which the *Cardinal* was so eminently distinguished. Indeed, my principal objection to her was, that she copied him too closely, and that neither her manners, nor her mind, were sufficiently feminine.

"It happened fortunately for the lady, that mine was not the general opinion: the young *Marquis d'Ancre* beheld her charms in a more favourable point of view: and perhaps it was no less fortunate for me, that her youthful heart had, from his attention, received a considerable impression before I reluctantly appeared a candidate for her favour.

"Although the friends on both sides pressed the match forward with, as I thought, a mischievous, at least an un-

delicate, energy: though every difficulty which my ingenuity could raise was almost instantly levelled, and even my religious opinion conceded, yet it was not very difficult for two persons, who could on no other point agree, to evade and perplex that which it was their whole study to entangle; the marriage was, on one frivolous pretext or another, delayed for weeks, for months, and at length these months were extended to years. Instead of mourning and sighing my sorrows to the groves and streams, I enjoyed my absence from my intended bride, and was immersed in the amusements of this city, when I received from the king a peremptory mandate, requiring me to repair to court, in order to fulfil my engagement,

"The officer that brought this order, armed with a little brief authority, entered the apartment abruptly, and found me leaning over the lovely *Eli-a*; and while one arm encircled her waist, I was, with my other hand, directing her attention to the beautiful passages of an author whose work she was ardently perusing."

"What a moment was this," cried *Mahomet*, "to be sacrificed to intrusion!"

"What a moment was this," said the *Marquis*, "for a man to be commanded to marry the woman he disliked."

"And leave," added the *Sultan*, "her that he loved."

"Enough!" continued the *Marquis*. "The officer who brought the letter to which I have before alluded, seeing me so agreeably engaged, laid it on the table, and with a slight bow retired.

"As I knew that they occasionally were in the habit of sending from *Paris* even the most trifling orders, with great ceremony, I unsealed this document, and, placing it upon the book, said, 'My dear *Eli-a*, we will read this solemn epistle together.' But when I cast my eyes over the contents, my surprise at the peremptory command included in them was instantly forgotten in my concern for the situation of my fair pupil, whose countenance and person strongly evidenced a war of conflicting passions: she blushed and palpitated, and after a struggle betwixt Nature and Art, which terminated in a temporary hysteric, burst into tears; relieved by this effusion, she disengaged herself from my arms, and rushed out of the room.

"scarcely was time allowed me to form

a conjecture respecting these emotions, before I was alarmed by the rattling of a carriage, and the trampling of horses in the court-yard. I went to the window, and observed a large party of horse-guards in attendance.

“ My valet appeared. ‘ Tell the officer who commands this party,’ said I, ‘ that without being dragged to court as a prisoner, my duty would have led me instantly to obey the mandate of my sovereign, and to set out for Paris.’ ”

“ *Wilhelmina* had at this moment entered the room, ‘ To set out for Paris, generous *De Mornay*!’ she exclaimed: ‘ Heaven bless and prosper you for that idea. In a country where we have unmolested enjoyed for a number of years the greatest privacy, it could not have been supposed that we had many friends; but it appears that we, however innocent, have raised enemies: therefore *Don Garcia* will unquestionably want all your personal influence, and that of your noble family, to secure him from their malice.’ ”

“ ‘ *Don Garcia*!’ I returned, with amazement. ‘ What has my journey to Paris to do with his affairs? Am I not most peremptorily commanded thither? Are not the guards paraded to attend me?’ ”

“ ‘ Alas!’ she replied, ‘ I know not whether you are a sharer in the misfortunes of my husband, who is arrested.’ ”

“ ‘ *Don Garcia* arrested!’ I cried.

“ ‘ This instant!’ she replied.

“ I flew to him, and found that the information of his wife was too correct. What the cause could be that had led to the attachment of a man so mollesive, I had yet to learn; however, I resolved to share the same fate: therefore, after recommending the care of the health of *Eliza*, of which we heard but an indifferent account, to the attention of her mother, we entered the carriage together.

“ When we arrived at Paris, *Don Garcia* was conveyed to the *Bastille*, and I fixed my residence in the house of the *Chevalier de Mornay*, my brother.

“ In a few days I was presented at court, and, for the first time in my life, saw the *Cardinal Mazarine*, of whose political fame and influence report had spoken so loudly. The young king* was seated on his throne; on his

right hand sat *Jean of Austria*, the queen regent; on his left stood the *Cardinal*, and nearest to him *Antoinette du Plessis* and the *Marquis d’Ancre*. My intended bride had that day drawn forth all her attractions. Her dress, I well remember, was a close-bodied gown of white satin, with small fleurs-de-lis embroidered upon it in gold, over which flowed a robe and train of the brightest violet, round the edge of which ran a Mosaic border of gold; upon the heights of the fold of this part of her drapery, it was spotted with diamond fleurs-de-lis: her hair was divided on the crown of her head, and fell over her shoulders in redundant ringlets, interwoven with strings of pearls, and surmounted by a brilliant coronet, from which arose a magnificent plume of white feathers. She had two pages, and as many young ladies, attending her: the splendor of her appearance and grandeur of her deportment struck all beholders; nor could those who had known her uncle help reflecting, that in her they again beheld the dignity and haughtiness of *Richelieu*, very little softened by female blandishment and beauty, exhibited to an admiring circle.

“ The *Marshal du Plessis Prussin*, who had charged himself with my introduction, advanced, and presented me to the *Monarch*, and then to the *Queen Regent* and the *Cardinal*. I could, notwithstanding the awe which the novelty of my situation inspired, observe that a buzz or whisper ran through the assembly, which subsided the moment that the *Queen*, most graciously presenting me her hand, said, ‘ The obligations which the crown of France has to the family of *Du Plessis*, the principal branches of which have either, as soldiers or statesmen, long and firmly supported the *Gallie monarchs*, and extended the *Gallie conquests*, has made us, from our anxiety to attach the representative of the race of *De Mornay* more closely to us, perhaps more peremptory in demanding your attendance than may have been agreeable to you. Yet if you consider that, instead of passing your time in inglorious obscurity, connected, as we are informed, with the enemies of the present government and friends to *Spain*, your best talents will be elicited, and the divine energy of genius inherent in your family excited, under our immediate patronage, you will, we are assured,

* Louis XIV.

excuse the manner in which you were commended to appear before us.

“ The public, *De Mornay*, demands from you a steady and decided line of conduct. Your illustrious relatives look up to you as to an example of loyalty and patriotism. Fame, fortune, military honours, and magnificent titles, court your acceptance, while the fair *Antoinette* considers your worse than peremptory refusal of her hand as an insult.”

“ *Re to the Queen* shot from her brilliant eyes towards me glances of the keenest penetration; but while, astonished at her address, I was hesitating an answer, the *Cardinal*, a little advancing, said,

“ ‘ Added to what her *Majesty* has condescended to urge, I, as the representative of *Richeliu* and the guardian of *Antoinette*, demand an explicit declaration of your intentions with respect to her. Three years have nearly elapsed since you were last at Paris; and I must observe, that the measures you have since taken to avoid a marriage, at once so honourable and advantageous to you, are derogatory both to the lady and to yourself. It is time to demand an explanation of your conduct. To personal attractions, or to fortune, you cannot for a moment object. Her family, the eldest and superior branch of your own, have long held the first rank in the court of *France*: it therefore becomes me to take care, that the memory of my predecessor in administration be no longer insulted in a refusal of the blessing that is now offered to you.’ He then took the hand of *Antoinette*, as if going to present it, but *Lara* which I almost involuntarily retreated a few paces, saying,

“ ‘ To the memory of the truly eminent *Cardinal*, and to the beauty of his niece, I am, my lord, as ready to pay the most grateful tribute of respect and admiration, as I am to obey the commands of my sovereign, and to devote my fortune and life to his service, whenever my duty to the public requires it; but I am yet to learn how *the mind* can be impelled to love. Before the imperial and imperious sway of that passion, the commands of monarchs, the rhetoric of ministers, the advantages of fortune, titles, and honours, shrink to naught: therefore, in my contemplation of the nuptial state, they have been entirely laid out of consecration, because, with respect

to my connubial propension, I feel the influence of a superior power, who has lately placed before my mental sight the visions, as they may perhaps be termed, of domestic happiness, arising from similarity of tempers, union of hearts, and sentimental enjoyments; and while this ideal picture glowed in my imagination, I have frequently asked myself, Does the lovely *Antoinette*, seated on the topmost pinnacle of the temple of fortune, present to my view the fruition of all these? The answer, from respect to this august presence, to you *Lara Cardinal*, and to the lady herself, I shall decline to give: it will indeed be conjectured, by my entreating the royal permission to retire.’

“ ‘ Stay a moment, *De Mornay*,’ exclaimed *Antoinette*, with great haughtiness, ‘and hear my observations upon your florid harangue. After this public refusal, which I have long wished for, and which has added greatly to my happiness, it is but just that you should be told it was by me expected. I have long observed your aversion to me; and I believe that you will do me the justice to own, that this aversion was a mutual passion. But as I did not, till lately, know the steady inflexibility of your character: as I was uncertain whether the royal interference, and the train of honours and advantages which would attend the union of the representatives of the families of *Du Plaisis* and *De Mornay*, might not prevail upon you to sacrifice your happiness, and consequently mine, at the shrine of ambition, I had already taken care to prevent a union so inauspicious, by giving my hand to the *Marquis d’Ancre*, whose affection for me has existed almost from childhood. Pardon, therefore,’ she continued, ‘most gracious sovereign, this necessary disobedience, and condescend to receive into your favour the son of the general and minister of your father, and, as I hope, the unoffending, niece of the friend of the *Marshal d’Ancre*, that once favourite minister, *Richelieu*.’

“ The astonishment which appeared in the countenances of the *Queen Regent* and the *Cardinal* seemed to diffuse itself around. The *Marquis* and his *Lords* had knelt some minutes before the throne, ere the former had the power to raise them. The young king at length, with a smile of benignity, gave his hand to *Antoinette*, while the *Queen* addressed them to this effect:

Despotic as the French monarchs are said to have been, it would be a stretch **A** tyranny far beyond any of which their former enemies have falsely accused them, did they at present presume to govern the opinions and passions of their subjects in matters that are not hostile to the existence of the empire to piety, and virtue: therefore while, as *Queen Regent*, I lament the insensibility of *de Mornay* to the charms of the lovely *Antoinette*, sex rises in my mind; and, as a lady, I am ready to pardon, and even to commend, him for refusing to sacrifice love upon the altar of ambition. The worst part of his conduct was, in my opinion, his duplicity; and that duplicity the *Marchioness d'Ancre* has well revenged. In this respect I admire her spirit, and recognize in it the determined features of my own at her time of life: therefore, while the philosophic *De Mornay* has our leave to depart, in order to join once more that society for which he pined, and enjoy that retirement with which he seems so fascinated, I hope he will, from the humble vale of life, make choice of a bride that will contribute to his unassuming happiness.

"Although," continued the *Marquis*, "this was said in that sarcastic manner for which the Queen was celebrated; a manner of which, as it excited the smiles of the court, and turned all eyes upon me, I felt the full effect; I was forced by *etiquette*, which demanded an *obéissance*, to seem to consider it as an accomplishment. She, in return, slightly inclined her head, and proceeded: "I here avow myself the protector of this new-married pair. The obligations which *Catherine de Medicis* had to the father of the *Marquis d'Ancre*, and those of my husband to *Cardinal Richelieu*, shall by me be repaid to their son and niece. Give immediate orders," she continued, addressing herself to *Cardinal Mazarine*, "for the nuptial festivities to begin; and let them be celebrated with a magnificence suitable to the occasion."

"The minister bowed in token of obedience. A universal burst of applause succeeded: during which I endeavoured to make a retreat through the crowd. This was effected with less difficulty than I had imagined; for the courtiers, those summer flies basking in the rays of royalty, shrunk from me as from a person whose collision was contagious. I therefore left the brilliant circle; and, in consequence of an order

which I had already obtained, sought my beloved friend *Don Garcia* in the dungeon of the *Bastille*."

(To be continued.)

THE MELANGE.

No. XXI.

ROUND THE WORLD.

SPECULATING upon human propensities, it has been frequently observed, that men generally fix upon some prominent action or event of their lives, and on every occasion refer to it as the standard of existence. *Cyber* has stated how he escaped being made a bishop. In the hard frost 1740, a man who fell into a hole in the ice, and had the good fortune to be drawn out, took that circumstance as the meridian of his time, and either ante-dated to or post-dated from it. In the like manner, if we may be allowed to compare great things with small, an adventurer who had accompanied *Sir Joseph Banks* and *Dr. Solander* in their voyage of discovery, made that his *grand criterion*. This gentleman used to frequent *Old Slauzhter's Coffee-house*, in *St. Martin's-lane*. Coffee-houses were then very different from what they are at present: the company were *rational*, they took their coffee, &c. chatted agreeably, and departed at an early hour. However, this harmony was in some degree interrupted by the travelled gentleman: he used to go from *box to box*, and set every party and person right with respect to *dites*: such a thing happened just before he went *round the world*: another, while he was on his voyage *round the world*: and a *third*, *fourth*, and *fifth*, just after he had been *round the world*. In short, as the song says,* "Round the world, round the world, round the world," pervaded his whole discourse, and was nightly a most intolerable annoyance to the company. An *artist*, however, of great *gratification*, yet *caustic humour*, undertook his reformation. He chose the time when "my piked men of countries" was travelling his nocturnal circuit from *box to box*, and descending on a variety of subjects that were by him connected with his having been *round the world*. The *artist*, watching his opportunity, went up to the *bar*, as he stood in the middle of the room, and, moulding

* Fitch of Bacon.

his features into the gravest form, took off his hat, bowed, and walked round him. This ceremony he performed *three times*, to the infinite amusement of the company.

"What the devil are you about, sir?" said the traveller.

"Now I have done, I'll tell you," said the reformer. "I have long had a desire to do something that I may talk of all my future life; therefore I have seized this happy opportunity. I may now proudly say, that I, simple as I stand here, have been *thrice round the man* that had been *once round the world*."

ELIXIR VITÆ.

Before we proceed to investigate the effects of this cordial balsamic tincture, let us drop a tributary tear to the memory of the gentleman who not only successfully prescribed it, but did what medical men seldom do, occasionally took *large doses* of it himself. This gentleman was an apothecary of great skill, and eminence commensurate: he was also remarkable for the goodness of his heart, for his social and benevolent qualities; he was the delight of his friends, and he had no enemies: even in politics, for he was a great politician, parties might clash, persons might differ in opinion, but although he could not always reconcile, he could very frequently convert rancour into hilarity: he knew that many of the subjects which in *former times* agitated the public mind, scarcely deserved to be treated *seriously*; therefore

————— *Ridiculum acri*
Fortius ac melius plerumque secat res,

was, both in physic and politics, his favourite maxim. With respect to the former, for with the latter we have, thank Heaven! nothing to do, he very frequently levelled the shafts of ridicule at the *vapours* of indolence and the *whims* of imagination,

This gentleman had, however, among his numerous patients, a lady whose *megrims* foiled his utmost skill. She was positively what Shakspeare terms *Armado*,

The Child of Fancy.

In her active imagination, every day, nay almost every hour, produced a new whim, and every whim terminated in a *new disease*. She nearly exhausted the copious catalogue which forms the bills

of mortality. The gentleman to whom we have alluded was her diurnal attendant. This was his constant rule; but he was very frequently sent for by her morning, noon, evening, night, as her creative genius operated upon her mental powers.

This patient had been duly visited; the business of the day was over; and the apothecary was enjoying himself with a party of his friends. A large bowl of punch, a liquor which he composed better than he even did his medicines, graced the centre of the table; when, after a loud rap at the door, the servant announced a message from the lady.—"Confound her whims!" said he; "What new fancy has possessed her?"

This he was, however, obliged to descend, and learn from her maid. At once he was convinced that the complaint was the mere operation of fancy upon a nervous system the most susceptible; but he could not explain this to her servant: he therefore said, that he perfectly understood the case of her mistress, and would send her something: he called for an eight ounce phial, took it up stairs, filled it with *warm punch*, and ordered it to be labelled, "To be taken previous to retiring to rest."

The next morning, the apothecary made it his first business to visit his fair patient; her maid looked cheerful, which he hailed as a good sign; but when introduced to the lady, he was astonished at the alteration that had taken place. "Oh, sir," said she, "you administered to me a heavenly medicine: I took it all, and slept through the night without intermission. What is it called?"

"Called, madam!" said he, "a little posed what name he should give it, "O, it is called *Elixir vitæ*."

"Elixir vitæ!" said the lady, in rapture, "Never have I had a medicine so congenial to my constitution: I therefore desire that I may have the same dose of elixir vitæ every night."

These doses (ditto repeated) were actually administered; and we have the pleasure to add, that the lady derived the greatest benefit from the prescription.

HUSH MONEY.

There are few people that we remember better than the late *George Garrick, Esq.* He was clerk of the

stables to the late *Princess Dowager of Wales*, and had apartments in the stable-yard of *Old Somerset-house*. *David Garrick* used to visit him almost every morning, and sometimes walk with his nieces in *Somerset-garden*. When the palace was dilapidated, Mr. G. G. removed to *Great Russell-street, Covent-garden*; and during his brother's absence in *Italy*, indeed after his return, he had a part in the management of the *theatre*, for which he received 500*l.* per annum.

The utmost cordiality existed betwixt the two brothers; and when *David* acted, *George* most anxiously endeavoured to prevent any person talking behind the scenes. He used to walk up and down, treading as softly as if he was shod with felt; and if, while *David* was on the stage, a word was said on the sides, the finger of *George* was instantly held up, and the interjection *Hush!* repeated at least three times.

The expense of the *theatre* was once the theme of conversation in the *Green-room*; when one of the actors observed, that he could not think why *George Garrick* was paid five hundred a-year."

"Why," said another, "for hush-money to be sure."

—♦—

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES
AND
REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;
INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,
FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the English, Irish, and Scottish Histories.

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omne volubilis ætatem.—HOR.

No. VIII.

. EARL OF ESSEX.

BEHEADED 25TH FEB. 1600-1.

ROBERT DEVEREUX, son of Walter Devereux, Earl of Essex, was born at Nethwood, in this county [Herefordshire], November the 10th, 1567, whilst his father was as yet only Viscount of Hereford.

He was such a master-piece of court and camp, and so bright a light therein, that we will observe his morning, forenoon, high-noon, afternoon, and night.

His morning began at his first coming to court, the gates whereof he entered with four great advantages, of pity, kindred, favour, and merit: *Pity*, on the account of his father lately dead (to say no more), and generally lamented: *Kindred* by his mother's side, Lettice Knowles, nearly allied to the queen: *Favour*, being son-in-law to *Leicester*, and so was a favourite's favourite at the first day, though he quickly stood on his own legs without holding: *Merit*, being of a beautiful personage, courteous nature, noble descent, fair (though much impaired) fortune.

Forenoon, when the queen favourably reflected on him, as a grandmother on a grandchild, making him the wanton of her fond and indulgent affection, as by this letter, written with her own hand, doth appear.

ESSEX,

Your sudden and undutiful departure from our presence, and your place of attendance, you may easily conceive how offensive it is and ought to be unto us. Our great favours bestowed on you without deserts, hath drawn you thus to neglect and forget your duty: For other construction we cannot make of these your strange actions. Not meaning, therefore, to tolerate this your disordered part, we gave directions to some of our Privy Councel to let you know our express pleasure for your immediate return hither; which you have not performed as your duty doth bind you, increasing thereby greatly your former offence and undutiful behaviour, in departing in such sort without our privacy, having so special office of attendance and charge near our person. We do therefore charge and command you forthwith, upon the receipt of these our letters, all excuses and delays set apart, to make your present and immediate repair unto us, to understand our further pleasure. Whereof see you fail not, as you will be loth to incur our indignation, and will answer for the contrary at your uttermost peril. The 15. of April 1589.

This letter, angry in the first, and loving in the fourth degree, was written to him (sent by Sir Thomas Gorges) on this occasion. The earl, in pursuance of his own martial inclination, secretly left the court to see some service in France. The queen, passionately loving his person, grievously complained of his ab-

gence, and often said, *We shall have this young fellow knockt on the head, as foolish Sidney was, by his own forwardness; and was restless till his return.*

I behold him in his *high-noon*, when he brought victory with him home from Cadiz, and was vertical in the esteem of the soldiery, and may be said to awaken the queen's jealousy by his popularity.

His *afternoon* followed when he undertook the Irish action, too knotty service for his smooth disposition, being fitter for personal performance, than conduct and managing of martial affairs. And now his enemies work was half done, having gotten such a gulf betwixt him and the queen. For, as *Antæus* is said to have recruited strength when he touched his mother *Earth*; so this earl, wrestling with his enemies, suppressed them, and supported himself by his daily access to the queen, which distance now denied him.

His *night* approached, when, coming over without leave, he was confined by the queen to his house, to reclaim, not ruin him. Hither a miscellaneous crew of swordsmen did crowd, tendering him their service, some of one persuasion, some of another, some of all, and some of no religion. Their specious pretence was to take evil counsellors from the queen; though it had been happy if they had been first taken away from the earl. What his company said they would do, the earl knew; but what would have been done by them, God knows: the earl rising, and missing of expected support from the City of London, quickly sunk in the queen's final displeasure, A. D. 1600.

He was valiant, liberal to scholars and soldiers, nothing distrustful, if not too confident of fidelity in others. Revengefulness was not bred, but put into his disposition. 'Tis hard to say, whether such as were his enemies, or such as should be his friends, did him more mischief. When one flattered him to his face for his valour, *No*, said he, *my sins ever made me a coward*. In a word, his failings were neither so foul, nor so many, but that the character of a right worthy man most justly belongs to his memory.*—*Fuller*.

* If this extract was not, as it really is, extremely curious for the anecdote it includes, it would still be so as exhibiting a specimen of the peculiarities of phrase and affectation of style which prevailed in the latter years of James, and in the reign of

SIR RANDAL CREW, LORD CHIEF JUSTICE
KING'S BENCH.

JAMES I. AND CHARLES I.

Sir Randal Crew was born in this county [Cheshire]; bred in the study of our municipal law, wherein such was his proficiency, that (after some steps in his way thereunto) in the 22. of K. James he was made lord chief justice of the *Upper Bench*, and thereir served two kings (though scarce two years in his office) with great integrity. King Charles his occasions calling for speedy supplies of money, some *Great-ones* adjudged it unsafe to adventure on a parliament, (for fear, in those distempered times, the physic would side with the disease) and put the king to furnish his necessities by way of loan. Sir Randal being demanded his judgment of that design, and the consequence thereof, (the imprisonment of *recusants* to pay it) openly manifested his dislike of such *preter-legal* courses; and thereupon, November 9, 1626, was commanded to forbear his sitting in the court, and the next day was, by writ, discharged from his office; whereat he discovered no more discontentment, than the weary traveller is offended, when told that he is arrived at his journies end.

The country hath constantly a *smile* for him for whom the court hath a *frown*. This knight was out of *office*, not out of *honour*, living long after at his house in Westminster, much praised for his hospitality.

Indeed, he may the better put off his *gown* (though before *he goeth to bed*), who hath a warm *suit* under it; and this learned judge, by God's blessing on his endeavours, had purchased a fair estate, and particularly *Crew-hall*, in Cheshire, (for some ages formerly the possession of the *Falshursts*) but which probably was the inheritance of his ancestors.

Charles I. down to the great rebellion, when classical quaintness, characteristical quibbling, and professional punning, reced before scriptural idioms, applied to profane purposes, and vulgar nasal barbarisms. But in contemplating the writings of Fuller, it is not his style only that is to be considered: he is to be hailed as the genius of anecdote and the assiduous collector of traits of times, characters, incidents, customs, and manners: his memory is said to have been so strong and retentive, that he could, after a walk betwixt *Temple-bar* and the *Royal-exchange*, tell in their exact order the subjects of, and names on, the signs over every tradesman's door,

Nor must it be forgotten, that Sir Randall first brought the model of excellent building into these remote parts, yea, brought London into Cheshire, in the loftiness, sightliness, and pleasantness of their structures. - Fuller.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE HALFS.

It was the Lord Keeper North's good fortune to enter into his practice in the circuits under this judge, whose reputation for his great ability in the law, and rigorous justice, will be very long-lived in *Westminster-hall*, and the inns of court and *Chancery*; for there was a conjunction of characters; his and the times conspiring to aggrandize it. After having improved his knowledge, as a student, and as a practiser in the *North-western* circuits, it so happened that, in the unaccountable rolling of preferments in the law, it became his Lordship's province to judge of, and, for cause apparent, to correct the errors of that great man. The truth is, his Lordship took early into a course diametrically opposite to that approved by the rest; for the principles of the former being dogmatical, could not allow much latitude to one who rose a monarchist declared. Then, after the latter by being made chief justice of the *Common Pleas*, together with the other judges of that court, and those of the *Black-church*, had jurisdiction of errors in judgment given by the court of *King's Bench*, the separation was wider; and the old judge, by a certain formal overlooking of his, and reasoning of arguments, might as he appeared for, affected to shew it. And, to say the truth, that judge had acquired an authority so transcendent, that his opinions were, by most lawyers and others, thought incontestable; and he was habituated in not bearing contradiction, and had no value for any person whatever that did not subscribe to him. His Lordship knew him perfectly well; and revered him for his great learning in the history, law, and records of the English constitution. I have heard him say, that while Hales was chief baron of the Exchequer, by means of his great learning, even against his inclination, he did the crown more justice in that court, than any others in his place had done, with all their good will and less knowledge. But his Lordship knew also his foible, which was leaning towards the popular; yet, when he knew the law

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was for the king, (as well he might, being acquainted with all the records of the court, to which men of the law are commonly strangers) he failed not to judge accordingly.

He was an upright judge, if taken within himself; and when he appeared, as he often did, and really was, partial, his inclination or prejudice, insensibly to himself, drew his judgment aside. His bias lay strangely for, and against, characters and denominations; and, sometimes, the very habits of persons. If one party was a courtier, and well dressed, and the other a sort of puritan, with a black cap and plain clothes, he insensibly thought the justice of the cause with the latter. If the dissenting, or anti-court party was at the back of a cause, he was very seldom impartial, and the loyalists had always a great disadvantage before him. It is said he was once caught. A courtier, who had a cause to be tried before him, got one to go to him, as from the king, to speak for favour to his adversary, and so carried his point; for the chief justice could not think any person to be in the right, who came so audaciously recommended.

He became the fashion exceeding well; his manner of hearing patient, his directions peremptory, and his decisions equal; and, although he held the office in great haste for a while, by the practice, always paid for the *St. John's*, and, on some occasions, he would utter sentences for ever. One of the bankers, a courtier, by name *Mr. A. Estlin*, when he was Lord Mayor of London, delayed making a return to a *writ*, and the prosecutor would for an attachment against him. The Recorder *Hickel* appeared, and, to avert the rule for an attachment, acknowledged the greatness of his magistracy, and the disorder that might happen in the city, if the mayor were imprisoned. The chief justice put his hands in his girdle, as his way was, and, *Justice of the Peace of the Mayor of London* said me, tell me of the Mayor of *Queensborough*. But still this was against the court. He put on the shew of much valour, as if the danger seemed to lie on that side, from whence either loss of his place, or which he really made no great account of, or some more violent, or, as they pretended, arbitrary induction might fall upon him: whereas, in truth, that side was safe, while the mass needs know,

and that all real danger to a judge, was from the impetuous fury of a rabble, who have as little sense and discretion as justice; and from the house of commons, who seldom want their wills, and, for the most part, with the power of the crown, obtain them. Against these powers he was very fearful; and one bred, as he was, in the rebellious times, when the government, at best, was but rout and riot, either of rabble committees or soldiers, may be allowed to have an idea of their tyranny, and consequently stand in fear of such brutish violence and injustice as they committed. But it is pleasant to consider this man's not fearing the court was accounted valour; that is, by the populace, who never accounted his fear of themselves to have been a mere timidity.

Whatever his courage or fear was, it is most certain his vanity was excessive; which grew out of a self-conversation, and being little abroad. But when he was off from the seat of justice, and at home, his conversation was with none but flatterers. He was allowed, on all hands, to be the most profound lawyer of his time; and he knew it: but that did not serve him, but he would be also a profound philosopher, naturalist, poet, and divine; and measured his abilities in all these by the scale of his learning in the law, which he knew how to value: and if he postponed any, it was the law to all the rest; for he was so bizarre in his dispositions, that he almost suppressed his collections and writings of the law; which were a treasure, and, being published, would have been a monument of him beyond the power of marble. But, instead of that, he ordered them to be locked up in *Lincoln's-inn* library, and made no scruple to send forth little tracts in philosophy, as the *Von-Gravitation of Fluids*, *Difficiles Huga*, prosecuting the same *nuga*, or trifles, upon the baroscope; which made Sir William Jones say that his whole life (meaning in private, as I suppose) was *nugarum plena*, or made up of trifles. His origination of mankind, in appearance a great work, with nothing in it, and that which scarce any one ever read or will read. And what is very remarkable, the very childish ignorance of his subject, shewed in these books, is dressed in a most accurate method, proper expression, and significant English style, better than which one would not desire to meet with as a

temptation to read. He published much in speculative devotion, part prose, part verse; and the latter hobbling so near the style of the other, as to be distinguished chiefly by being worse. But his matter, and language not in rhyme, was pious and good. He took a fancy to be like *Pomponius Atticus*, or one that kept above water in all times, and well esteemed by all parties. He published a short account of that noble Roman's life, and at the entrance a translation of the same in *Cornelius Nepos*; but so ill done, as would have brought the rod upon the back of a school-boy. An hard censure without proof; therefore take the following instances:—1 *Et clatus est in lecticula*; which means that (after he was dead) he was carried out upon a bier. The word *efferre* is peculiarly proper in this place; but he rendered it, he was lifted up in his b d. Then 2. *Et sic quibus iste consensionis, dissensionis unus hominis, disjectus est*: that is, And so that confederated party was broken by one man's leaving them. But he, And so that ball of contention, by the dissent of one man, was let fall. So miserably will the learnedest men err, that presume out of their sphere, and fall in that great point of wisdom, the knowing one's self. This great man was most unfortunate in his family; for he married his own servant maid, and then, for excuse, said there was no wisdom below the girdle. All his sons died in the sink of lewdness and delinquency; and if he was to blame in their education, it was by too much of rigour rather than of liberty; which (rigor) Montagne says seldom fails of that consequence. Although he was very grave in his own person, he loved the most bizarre and irregular wits, in the practice of the law before him, most extravagantly. And, besides, he was the most flatterable creature that ever was known; for there was a method of resignation to him, and treating him with little meals, and private, with his pipe, at ease, which certainly captivated him. So *Sir George Jeffries* gained as great an ascendant, in practice, over him as ever counsel had over a judge. In short, to give every one his due, there was in him the most learning and wisdom, joined with ignorance and folly, that ever was known to coincide in the character of any one man in the world. — *North.*

LORD KLEFFER GUILDFORD
CAROL II AND JACOBIUS II

He was descended of a noble family, virtuously educated, an early student in the law, signal'd in his first performances, preferred for his abilities raised gradually from the situation of a student of practice, through every degree of business and preferment in the law to the court keeper, practising in the *Bench*, chief in his circuit, king's counsel, solicitor general, and afterwards chief justice of the *Commons*. He had kept private counsels, and created a numerous family, for he entered early by various degrees into the service of those whom he served, and was made Lord Netley, who almost overtook him for his service. When he was chief justice, he was sent on a voyage to the Indies, and returned with a fortune of 100,000 l. He was a man of great talents, and a great lover of his country. He was a man of great talents, and a great lover of his country. He was a man of great talents, and a great lover of his country.

languages, as French, Italian, and Spanish, and had entered into those of High and Low Germany. He was an adept in natural philosophy and mechanics, and no stranger to the mathematics. A musician in perfection, both practical and speculative, being a performer, composer, and in print a publisher, as to the most condite sciences, fit for all. He was covetous of the esteem more than the society of the virtuosi of his time, as *Leibnitz*, *Morland*, *Bayle*, *Elumstead* and others of that tribe, who all courted him, and embraced his conversation, and many owned a profit by his encouragement and protection. He was of a liberal temper, and conversed even with his enemies, but out of his politeness he was often taken with him, and as a consequence of his acceptance of a pension from his country, he was obliged to accept of a pension from his country, he was obliged to accept of a pension from his country.

* From a letter written by Lord Netley to a friend, in which he speaks of his own conduct and the state of his affairs. He writes that he has been very busy in his judicial duties, and that he has received many thanks for his services. He also mentions that he has been very kind to his subjects, and that he has been very successful in his negotiations with the king.

stated that corruption had no share in what he left. In short, he had a viri-
ous disposition, orderly and regular
course of life, void of all pride and af-
fection; the utmost regard for truth
and right; a vast extent of skill in the
law and national constitution, and know-
ledge of men and the world; the love
and esteem of the best; impartiality in
his justice, and dexterity in the forms
and administration of it; sense of his
duty, public and private, with industry
and adhesion to perform it: he was pa-
tient in hearing, modest in determining;
compassionate in severities; orthodox
and exemplary in the established church,
and averse to all its enemies; for all
which he had a visible temporal reward;
and that is, dying as he lived, without
stain or diminution of his honour, au-
thority, or greatness, in the height of
which he left the world. This charac-
ter, which I have here given, is not of
opinion, rumour, or any means of fame
whatever, but the result of my own
personal knowledge and proof; and, at
the hour of death, I can veritably swear
to every article of it.—*North.*

SIR WILLIAM SCROGGS.

CAROL II.

He was of a mean extract, having
been a butcher's son, but wrought him-
self into business in the law, was made
a serjeant, and practised under his Lord-
ship*. His person was large, visage
comely, and speech witty and bold. He
was a great voluptuary, and companion
of the best court rakes, as *Ben, Guy,*
&c. whose merits, for aught I know,
might prefer him. His debaucheries
were egregious, and his life loose;
which made the Lord Chief Justice
to be detest him. He kept himself very
poor, and when he was arrested by
King's Bench process, *Hals* would not
allow him the privilege of a serjeant, as
it touched elsewhere. He had a true

libertine principle. He was preferred
for professing loyalty: but *Oates* com-
ing forward with a swinging popularity,
he (as chief justice) took in and ranted
on that side most impetuously. It fell
out that when the Earl of *Shaftsbury*
had sat some short time in the council,
and seemed to rule the roast, yet *Scroggs*
had some qualms in his politic consci-
ence, and coming from *Windsor* in the
Lord Chief Justice *North's* coach, he
took the opportunity, and desired his
Lordship to tell him seriously, if my
Lord *Shaftsbury* had really so great a
power with the king as he was thought
to have. His Lordship answered quick,
*No, my Lord, no more than your foot-
man hath with you.* Upon that, the
other hung his head, and considering
the matter, said nothing for a good
while, and then passed to other dis-
courses. After that time, he turned as
force against *Oates* and his plot, as
ever before, he had ranted for it, and
thereby gave so great offence to their
evidenceships, the plot-witnesses, that
Oates and *Beloe* accused him to the king,
and preferred formal articles of diverse
extravagancies and immoralities against
him. The king appointed an hearing
of the business in council, where *Scroggs*
ran down his accusers with much seve-
rity and wit, and the evidences fell
short; so that, for want of proof, the
petition and articles were dismissed.
But, for some jobs in the King's Bench,
as determining a grand jury, &c. he had
the honour to be impeached in Parlia-
ment, of which nothing advanced. He
died in *Fleet-street*, of a palsy in the
heart. During his preferment, he lived
well, and feathered his nest. It was
observed of him, that every day, in his
house, was holyday. His lady was a
very matronly good woman: she died
long before him; he had one son, who lived
not many years after him, for he was a
soldier in the wars of abroad. He had
two daughters; one of whom was married
to Sir *Robert Wright*, and lived to see
his misfortunes; for, at the Revolution

But *Hales* disallowed it; (a) and it was
thought very injurious to the *coj*, and
against all authority of precedent and usage.

(a) We conceive the reason why this
privilege, as ancient as the office of *serjeant
at law*, was by this upright judge disal-
lowed, was not from any doubt of its being
inherent in the said office, but because he
thought that it was beneath the dignity of
the *coj* to take advantage of it.

* Lord Keeper Guildford.

See character of Lord Chief Justice
Hals, p. 17.

Sir William Scroggs, when he was a
practising serjeant, was arrested by a
King's Bench process; and he pleaded his
privilege as a serjeant at law, attendant on
the Common Pleas, to be sued only in that
court, and by *Bill*, and not by *capias*, as
officers of that court are proceeded against.

THE DREAM,
OR, AN
ALLEGORICAL ESSAY ON HUMAN
LIFE

Simili nam sonno

THE serenity of an autumnal evening, and the seclusion of a little rural retreat, operating on a mind naturally contemplative, induced a train of reflections on the nature of human life, and the seeming vanity of it to the majority of human beings, which occupied in a desultory manner till the usual hour of rest, when, in the regions of fancy, I became the subject of the following scene of moral truth—

By a certain power of mental retrospection I felt conscious of having passed through a hard and pleasurable path, amused by the way with plucking flowers and pursuing butterflies, and though in the pursuit I had had many a fall, and had often plucked the thorn with the rose, I had quitted but little caution trifles still attended me, though attended with their incident's penalties, when I now found myself at the entrance of a new path that seemed to present insuperable obstacles to my progress. It was rough and rocky, its some parts appeared choak'd up with briars, and its direction so uncertain, that I could not ascertain the state of it for a little distance before me. I stopped— I prospect'd the future— I enquired for assistance, but received not a syllable, a person appeared whose appearance had less of the bloom of youth, and less sparkling as it were, but so serene, his eyes shined it once expressive of penetration in his concern he readily offered his assistance and advice, which I gladly accepted, and many a fall did I in my way thorn, did I avoid by his for some distance.

When I had gone some way, finding him perfectly acquainted with the road, I asked him the general nature of it.

"Ye see," said he, "in the path of human life which leads to an eternal state of happiness but it's replete with danger and difficulties. These are, however, necessary as trials of your patience, and as restraints on the impetuosity of the passions inherent in your nature, and, in effect, indicative of that character which is necessary to the enjoyment of our future being.

"Here's a companion to this path another (throughed, alas! with the mul-

titude, who are call'd the world) strewed, indeed, with pleasures in all their variety, but infinitely more dangerous, and over its termination hang clouds of doubt, dependency, and despair!

My conductor had scarcely uttered these words, when the road appeared in view—it was filled with multitudes of both sexes, of all ages and conditions. The contrast of their situation with my own rendered me, notwithstanding the information of my conductor, irresistibly inclin'd to join them, and I expressed to my companion my desire.

"Have my words, then no weight with you?" said he, "what is it you see?—some sinning, others weeping, all thoughtless except the few who mix with them, plotting and plotting how to file advantage of the weakness, and disorder of their fellow-travellers—Turn to your duty in the path before you, let your happiness consist in the consciousness of having performed it, and having over-ridden the giddy round of Pleasure is to to I without repose!"

I turned with me in confusion, and we then with labour directed ourselves attracted by the world, my progress in the narrow path was retarded, the discourse of my companion, however, not, and, at times, so serious, that I felt no conviction of its truth, I began to think that he was pursuing my credulity only, to with-hold from me the pleasures which he had so liberally to bestow.

He spoke next of the nature of man—of his being a compound of a body and a soul—of the one being of temporal and the other of eternal existence—of his having, as a social being, certain relative duties to perform and passions to control, and from these to form in himself a character suitable to his future state of existence. He did not seem to explain to me the nature of that state, and, in conclusion, intimated that I should not wait for natural dissolution, but gradually detach myself by a sublimation of its faculties from all the consequences of its corporeal connection that did not tend to that effect.

I was endeavouring to digest the doctrine of my companion, and to derive a consistent conviction of its truth, when my eyes were suddenly attracted by a female who presented herself in the ad-

gent path—her form was graceful, and her attitudes irresistibly seductive—her eyes, languishing, expressed such an interest toward me, that, with an affection truly sincere, I was about to yield to her desires, when my sage conductor stopped me.

“Her name,” said he, “is *Lust*. Look at her again. It is not long that she can maintain that pleasing air; it is not natural to her—see her as she is, and love her if you can.”

I looked again; and saw that countenance, which but the instant before beamed Love’s divinity in every trait, by an immediate transition became dark and designing.

“That,” said my companion, “is her natural countenance, and is the true index of her soul—full of mischievous contrivances and dark designs, all her words, her looks, and actions, are deceitful and destructive—avoid her as you would the vily serpent.”

As we passed her, she eyed us with the most expressive malice, and with an insulting indifference turned her back.

As we proceeded, my companion enlarged on the dangers by which the world was surrounded, and the comparative safety of the path we were in; that its wholesome toils and duties served to counteract the world’s attraction to its dangerous excesses, which, introduced under the plausible and insinuating mask of pleasure, too often led to vice and all its errors.

I now began to find, that though my days were full days of labour, they were invariably succeeded by nights of sweet repose—my mind was tranquil, and my passions, controlled by reason, served as the necessary springs of action, as stimuli to the performance of my social duties. I was content; when, one day, a figure presented itself in the adjoining road of gigantic stature and proud portment. As I viewed him, I felt in myself an insignificance which mortified me—I was no longer wished—I would follow him—my duties appeared mean—I felt them as shackles to my soul, which now aspired to deeds of enterprise—of I know not what, beyond myself. This my companion observed.

“What would you follow?” said he. “Know you the Being that would mislead you? He whom you look on with that frantic desire to follow is *Ambition*—his hands are of iron, and his heart of steel—his head is filled with vapours, which impress on his rancid a false sense

of superiority, and a perpetual tendency to elevation—all his views centre in his own grandizement—he tramples on all before him, and wades through seas of blood to acquire—a name!—But while his head is in the clouds, and his feet on earth, his progress is unsure.

“Of this character there are innumerable descriptions—cast your eyes beyond him, onward you see one standing in the midst of a multitude, whom he is haranguing with all the earnestness of sincerity—farther on you see another—and another—others there are, and all scions of the same stock, in whom originates the promulgation of erroneous notions, adopted at first for their novelty, and afterwards preached till, sometimes, they are by themselves believed—serving from the consistent doctrine of true Religion and Philosophy, each pretender has his own; they crowd fly from one to another, till contradiction generates doubt, and too commonly ends in a resolution to believe in none; when, following the bias of their corrupt nature, they are lost in the vortex of sensuality.

“*Ambition* and *Lust* are the chief sources of human wretchedness—That in its various descriptions, and this in its different degrees, are the general causes of human ruin!—under the specious forms of Love and Emulation, they betray the soul into such excesses of desire, as may so attach to its nature as to render the consequences eternal—of a world where such powers preside beware!—the fierce enjoyments of their deluded votaries (if enjoyments they may be called) blast the soul, consume the body’s strength, and leave a perpetual thirst!”

My companion’s account of the world, and his vivid description of its character, made their proper impression on my reason, which was clear, and on my passions, which were duly tempered. Content with the alienation, cessation of labour and rest, and dear tranquillity of mind which my companion taught me to consider as the apex of human happiness, we journeyed on till we arrived at a spot where the road widened, and the prospect before us appeared more pleasant. Fatigued with the labours I had undergone, I sat down by the side of a cool spring, whose pellucid water seemed more qualified to excite thirst than to allay it, sparkling as they trickled down from a lofty precipice.

pice, whence they flowed into a thousand different channels. I was going to drink, when I observed the countenance of my companion assume an air of sadness. I asked him the reason of it.

"My concern for you," he replied, "These are the waters of *Prosperity*, whose intoxicating qualities few have strength to resist."

"What," said I, "are their effects?"

"They are various," he replied, "according to the natures of those who drink. Some become immediately light-headed, silly, and fantastical—others become bloated with pride, arrogance, and presumption—some they deprive of their humanity, dry up all the springs of *benevolence* in the soul, and centre all their desires in that of *accumulation*, which often terminates in the dread of *want*—some they beguile into the very snags of *vice*—but few, alas how few! are afterwards inclined to accompany me in the path of patient and persevering *fortitude*."

I assured him that, strengthened by the trials of patience and perseverance which he had witnessed, the refreshment which the waters could afford me would enable me to renew my progress with revigorated energies—I drank!—but scarcely had I drank, before a phœnix glow diffused itself through my whole frame: an inexpressible lightness in my head succeeded; and such a volatility of spirits, as could no longer be controlled by the restraining power of reason. He, my companion, and, rushing into the broad path, became—a new creature!

I had lost sight of my conductor; but I still heard his voice, which seemed to die upon my ear like the cadence of the evening breeze.

I now saw, or thought I saw, myself surrounded by houses like palaces—every door was open, and multitudes of both sexes courted my entrance—within was every thing calculated to gratify the senses and relieve the soul—every countenance wore a smile, and every eye and every tongue expressed my welcome—*music*, dancing, games, and revels, circulated in regular succession—every species of adulation was offered and received, and every wish prevented by the attention of my associates.

The imperfect recollection of a dream will not enable me to state in detail the various circumstances of this voluptuous course—I shall therefore proceed to a statement of its consequences.

Enervated by luxury, my mind from being weak became vicious—Beauty courted my embraces, and was received where the son of Nox and Erebus presided. Soon all was weak but my licentious desires, which seemed, alas! to strengthen with my incapacity to gratify them.

I had no sooner yielded to *Excess*, and the mordant desires that were generated by it, than the restraining principles inculcated by my sage conductor became troublesome, and were sacrificed at the shrine of *Ridicule*—I was now in a school that taught other lessons—that Religion was priestcraft, and Virtue but a name! and whose brief morality was, *Happiness is all—and by any means!* I, with my companions, was, therefore, determined to think for myself, and to think *freely!*

Thus free—the self-confident creator of my own happiness (such as it was)—my heart soon became callous to all humane impressions, and I could look with indifference even on misery, except when an ostentatious vanity prompted me to bestow.

But Nature was at length subdued, and on the bed of sickness I was once more visited by my old companion, and aroused to a due sense of my condition.

His countenance had now an air of divinity in it which over-awed me—his style was no longer familiar.

"Fool mortal!" he exclaimed! "how wretched, how contemptible, high thy self-confidence rendered thee?—Thou hast dared to subvert the barriers of Religion and Morality, and hast at once become the slave and victim of a licentious imagination!—with no fixed principles of hope and trust, what must be your views of futurity?—Your free-thinking system may end point you to *Annihilation!*—and to see that others whose actions have been so utterly free, such a state might be *Mercy!*—but what to patient and suffering Virtue?—surely not *Justice!*

"Mistaken man! awake, arise from this dream of Jolly, and know that the purpose of your creation is of a far more important nature than the gratification of your sensual appetites—and that *Evil* is the inevitable consequence of man's *self-sufficiency!*

Influenced by the remonstrances of my austere monitor, I promised, on my recovery, to resume my journey under his direction; and my recovery, by due

regiment, exercise, and rest, being soon effected, we once more set out together—but to regain the path I had left was now become a point of difficulty, so far, so very far had I erred in the devious track; for I should have observed, that at the fatal spot where I quitted it, the two roads diverged in totally opposite directions.

My companion told me there was a road, through which he had accompanied others; but it was the hand of Heaven alone that could lead us to it.

We journeyed on—but many were the interruptions we experienced from the importunities of my former associates to rejoin them in the course of dissipation, and some relapses occurred, when one morning I observed an unusual haste in my sage companion, and at the turn of the road suddenly appeared before us a gloomy wilderness. Low and black clouds overhung this dreary spot, while lightnings and thunders flashed and rolled in all the majesty of terror! I started back—I looked round for my gay associates, but every bark was turned!—I called to them; but every ear was deaf!—A secret and irresistible influence urged me on, and we entered this seat of melancholy!

Here the sterile ground produced neither herb, fruit, flower, nor foliage; except the willow, the cypress, the deadly nightshade, and the baleful yew! which, in detached clusters, seemed but to add to the solemn sadness of the scene—here were no birds of voice, nor beasts benignant to man!

Onward we moved, till we came to a wide pool of stagnant water, on the border of which were assembled the creeping bat, the croaking toad, the night-raven, and the screech owl, all creatures of ill omen!

But how great was my surprise, when my companion told me of this water I must drink.

"This," said he, "is the pool of *Adversity*—of its waters you are destined to drink, as Heaven's last effort for your recovery, and deep must be your draught, for the intoxication of *Prosperity* has rendered you not only weak, but vicious!

I drank—sad and bitter was the draught—my heart sunk—and a kind of stupor succeeded, which rendered me motionless, until roused by my companion, and urged to proceed, I moved slowly on.

We had not advanced many steps

before my companion suddenly seized my arm, as though he wished to turn my sight from some approaching object—an object, indeed, appeared, which harrowed up my soul. Grim and ghastly was his countenance—his whole figure sordid and disgusting—and in his hand he shook a dart! I turned from him with fear and loathing—but, alas! to what!—to the view of mangled bodies and of pulchral bones!

"What do I see?" cried I—

"The vestiges of *Suicide*!"—replied my companion,—"the sad relics of those who, scared by phantoms, have sought a dreadful refuge in *Self-destruction*!"

"Phantoms?"

I looked round again, and behind the first grim object stood another, and shook a dart!—others ranked with these, and all in dreadful array menaced my approach.

At this instant I felt an inclination to number my bones with those beside me.

"What," said my companion, observing my distress, "do you see that should obstruct your progress?"

"Alas!" I replied, "what do I see indeed!"

"Phantoms," repeated my companion—"phantoms, by which the weak or vitiated mind alone is vulnerable. The first is named *Want*; the menace of whose dart has no reality, but in your dereliction from your trust in Providence, whose hand is ever ready to aid the exertions of patient virtue, and whose eye is ever watchful of her necessities. *Contempt* stands next, and levels at your *Pride*. The next is, indeed, a *Jail* whose shafts are levelled at the heart, and wound those dearest which are the best affectioned—his name is *Ingratitude*; and with his associates, *Indifference*, *Jealousy*, and *Slander*, aims, and, in the heat of sensibility, pierces to the quick! but proceed—The ways of Heaven are wise, benign, and wonderful, who from ill like these elicits good!"

I advanced; and in all but the first I thought I discerned a fiendlike distortion of the countenance of some former friend! I passed—my mind was wounded, but my callous heart was still invulnerable—shocked, but not pierced even by the keen shafts of *Ingratitude*!

I proceeded on—they followed—long and painful were my sufferings, till, by repeated wounds, my *Pride* was at

length subdued—my heart became sensible—and, embracing my friend, the tears of *Repentance* fell on his bosom.

“Now,” I exclaimed, “I am myself again.”

“You are now humbled—” returned he—“remain so—and learn that the reverse of all that is called *Greatness* in this world, is the *Ambition* of the next—that *Humility* is the pillow of the soul on which she may repose here in the certain hope of future exaltation—that by the *Pride* and *Ambition* of man are engendered the malign passions of inordinate *Anger*, *Envy*, *Hatred*, and *Revenge*—and that *Humility* is the parent of every tender and benign affection.”

“Thus qualified, you are now on the point of re-entering the peaceful path of *Rectitudo*; and the hand of *Wisdom* is about to consign you to the comfort and guidance of *Religion*. My counsel, merely philosophical, was scarcely sufficient to retain you in the right path, when your reason was unclouded, and your passions duly poised—your reason was exercised, but your heart was unaffected. Her doctrine is of superior influence; and you have now the ear to hear, and the heart to receive it. She will forbid you no pleasures that are consistent with your peace—she will excite in you no hopes that she will not amply realize—and in the practice of her sacred precepts, you will find that *Regeneration* which must precede your entrance into the mansions of eternal Happiness.”

Overcome by a sudden flow of gratitude and regret at the idea of parting with a friend, from whose counsel and conduct I had derived such essential benefit, I fell at his feet, and was in the act of raising my eyes, to express my sense of it, when I beheld a *Being* (whether another or the same I know not) clad in celestial radiance! On her brow sat *Meekness* and *Humility* glorified! and in her eyes *divine love*, irradiated by all its constituent charities! *Mercy* beamed on me, while its lustre, mitigated by the milder ray of *Pity*, touched my soul, with sensations new and inexpressible! She raised me up; and, in a voice of ineffable sweetness, said, “Let not your heart be troubled—confide in me—and be happy.”

I awoke—but in my ear the celestial vision had so charming left her voice, that I awhile thought her still speaking—still lay fixed to hear—determined to obey.

OBSERVATIONS upon CHURCH-GOING PARTIES, and PROPOSAL for a CHURCH-GOING COSTUME.

Spectatum veniunt, veniunt spectentur ut ipsi.
To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.
SIR,
December 26th, 1800.

EVERY reflecting reader will no doubt be shocked to hear what class of persons the motto I have chosen alludes to. Most sorry am I to say, that it is but too applicable to the generality of those assembling for the purpose of divine worship! To see and to be seen appears the sentiment of almost all who enter the holy threshold, who, instead of directing their eyes towards the deity with humility, gratitude, benevolence, and charity, are gazing about to observe what portion of admiration they attract; to observe how far they outshine their neighbours in finery; and to ridicule, by significant sneers and whispers, the unsuccessful attempts of their rivals to vie with them.

Church-going, as it is commonly called, has of late, to the honour of religion, become much the *fashion*; and surely it is highly gratifying to hear persons affirm, that they derive as much satisfaction and *amusement* in frequenting a chapel as they would in visiting a theatre; and there are many who are equally anxious to obtain a pew in the gallery, from which they may have a good view of the *performance*, as they would be in securing a commodious box at the Opera-House. All this may be considered very laudable, as being in conformity to the dictates of fashion; but surely as it affects the cause of morality and of virtue, it is highly reprehensible, and may be considered as a disgrace at once to our nation and to the religion we profess.

I have often thought, that the best remedy for the practices I have alluded to, would be to compel every person attending divine service to be habited in a sort of livery, composed of the commonest materials;* and their conform-

* This is (or was) actually the practice in the churches of Switzerland, whether *Lutheran*, *Calvinistical*, or *Roman Catholic*. The men were shrouded in a long black cloak, like the mourners at funerals, with a broad-brimmed hat, and wore or carried a long sword. The women wore black scarfs, which from their shoulders covered their lower extremities, and immense sable hoods, that effectually concealed their upper works; very beautiful young girls were, by

ity to this usage would indicate the sincerity with which they visited the house of God. It has frequently been proposed, that every person who frequented a place of worship with other intentions than the mere desire of seeing the shape of a bonnet, or the cut of a coat, should be allowed to have curtains to draw round their pew; in order to confine the accidental wandering of their thoughts, and to exclude the eyes of curiosity; but this admirable plan has been objected to, on the ground of its spoiling the beauty of the church, and obstructing the view. To the first of these objections I beg leave to ask, Whether the beauty of a church is not full as much spoiled by the letting out of the vaults to brandy-merchants? and to the second, I submit, Whether it is not rather advantageous than the contrary, that one part of the congregation should be obstructed from seeing the other?

I sincerely hope, in common with every other well-wisher to the cause of morality and piety, that one or other of the plans proposed may be carried into effect; and should the latter be deemed the most feasible one, I trust that the beauty of a building may not be considered as a matter of more importance than the purpose and express intention for which that building was erected.

STEPHANUS.

DRAMATIC PROFANENESS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

A LARCE,* said to be performing with great applause, has lately been published, in which —*Damn it* occurs twelve times, and the *devil* is introduced on no less than twenty-nine occasions. In the representation, these elegant phrases are still more frequently

their mothers, sometimes forced to wear black under caps, with broad ears, like the winkers of a horse; so that it was impossible for an *ogh-na-tee* to get a peep at their faces.

* Hit or Miss.

† We once thought of levelling one of the great guns of *Jeremiah Collier* at these profane and senseless expletives; but upon the present occasion, we conceive that it is useless to waste a *ni-waition* against unrelenting unbecomingly.

repeated. It is surely, sir, high time that such an *improper practice* should be rectified.

AN OBSERVER.

DESCRIPTION of the ISLAND of GUADALOUPE.

WHEN we contemplate, that in the course of the *unprecedented* war in which the greatest nations of the world have been forced to engage, either to repel aggression the most unprovoked, or to repress ambition the most inordinate, it affords us little room for amazement, that the malignity of our inveterate enemy should be directed against this kingdom, which has, with a generosity unexampled, and courage concomitant, opposed an *iron front* to his machinations; nor have we more cause to wonder that he should have directed his efforts to every point where he deemed us vulnerable. West Indian warfare is in its nature very peculiar: it is in the power of a word, to stimulate an immense population. That this word was by the French successfully used in the year 1794, the transactions which took place at Guadaloupe, &c. are instances; but as the cause that elicited them has ceased, we shall no further advert to its effects than merely, as historical notices should always accompany topographical descriptions, to direct the attention of our readers to an island, the acquisition of which is, in more points of view than as a source of commerce, extremely important.

Guadaloupe so called by Columbus, from its general resemblance to mountains of that name in Spain, is an island of the West Indies, and one of the largest of those called the Leeward Islands. It is about 250 miles in circumference. It is represented as divided into two parts by a channel, about a league and a half over, called the *Salt River*, navigable only for canoes, which runs north and south, and communicates with the sea, on both, by a large bay at each end, of which that on the North is called *Grand Cul de Sac*: and on the South *Petit Cul de Sac*. The east part of the island is called *Grand Terré*, and is about 10 leagues from Antigua point, on the N.W. to the point of Guadaloupe, on the S.E. and about nine leagues and

a half in the middle, where broadest. This part is about forty leagues in circumference. The west part, which is properly Guadalupe, according to Luet, is subdivided by a ridge of mountains into Capesterre, on the west, and Basse-terre on the east; this is twelve leagues from north to south, and seven and a half where broadest, and about four leagues in circuit. Both parts would be joined by an isthmus, a league and a half in breadth, were it not cut through by the river. Labat says, that the French were obliged to abandon Grand-terre, in 1696, by reason of the frequent incursions and depredations committed there by the English, from Antigua and Montserrat. Besides, this part is destitute of fresh water, which is so plentiful in the other (properly called Guadalupe, as having been first discovered and inhabited) that it has enough to supply the neighbouring islands. He makes the latter thirty-five degrees in compass, and both islands together about ninety. The salt river, he says, is about fifty toises, or 300 feet, over at its mouth, towards the *Great Cul de Sac*, whence it grows narrower, so that, in many parts, it is not above ninety feet over. Its depth is likewise as unequal as its breadth; for, in some places, it will carry a ship of 500 tons, and in others hardly bear a vessel of fifty. It is a smooth clear stream, above two leagues from the one *Cul de Sac* to the other, and finely shaded for the most part with mangroves. The air here is very clear and healthy, and not so hot as in Martinique. Here is also plenty of water, and as good as the soil is rich, which last is not inferior to Martinique; it is equally cultivated, and its produce is the same. This island is in a flourishing condition, and its exports of sugar, or the quantities of sugar that may be exported from it, are almost incredible.*

The French began to send colonies to Guadalupe, about the year 1622. But it made no great figure, till the last century, since the beginning of which it has vastly increased, and the French have fortified it with several regular forts. This island was first discovered by Christopher Columbus, who, for

* Of the exports of Guadalupe 25 years since, we shall at the conclusion of this notice give an instance. In the period alluded to they have much increased. *

the reason already stated, gave it the name it now bears. His landing was opposed by the women of the island, with their bows and arrows, but they were soon dispersed by the fire arms of the Spaniards, who obtained an easy possession of the island. They found the houses stored with large quantities of cotton, spun and unspun, and looms for weaving it; mention is likewise made of iron bows and arrows, and cotton hammocks. Among the vegetable productions are the tree which yields the copayba balsam; the milk-shrub, which yields a balsamic liquor like milk, the moubine tree, which bears a yellow plumb, used by the natives to fatten their hogs, the corbary tree, which bears a gum similar to amber, a kind of cinnamon-tree, aloes, and sandalwood, indigo, cocoa, coffee and cotton. Among the birds discovered in the island were parrots, partridges, turtle doves, herons, and falcons; but the most extraordinary is that called the devil-bird, it is a fishing bird of passage, of the size of a young pullet, with a plumage of jet black. The bees are black, small and without sting, the honey never hardens, but is always of the consistence of oil.—An insect, of an offensive smell, called ravet, is very troublesome in this island, gnawing paper, books, and furniture; and would be intolerable, were it not for a large spider, which entangles them in its web, and otherwise destroys them. On a very lofty mountain is a considerable volcano: it is called the *solplut* mountain. In the year 1775, the exports of Guadalupe were 1,3, 86 quintals of sugar, 69,629 of coffee, 1,438 of indigo, 1,024 of cocoa, and 5,193 of cotton, besides hides and other articles, and without including the barter with Martinique and other islands. In the year 1759 Guadalupe was taken by the English, and restored at the peace in 1763. It was again reduced by the English 1794; but evacuated in a few months, after a long series of struggles with the French, who, it appeared, had the advantage of a far greater concentration of force than our wide-extended conquests in the *West India* would at that time allow. As the importance of this island is generally acknowledged, we congratulate the public on its recovery, particularly as this has been effected with so little loss,

MODERN ANTIQUITIES.

No. III.

WE are indebted to a Correspondent for the following communication, from a double coincidence of the subject to which he refers, with what has lately appeared in our pages. The subject is, some poetical remarks on the awkward relative situation of the clock and pediment of the church of St. Leonard, Shoreditch; these remarks coinciding with the pun in our Magazine for January, on that pediment becoming an impediment; and with the subject of the second number of Modern Antiquities, in forming a part of the modern topography of the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch.

We wish particularly to call the attention of our Correspondents to the latter circumstance; as we entertain hopes, that, by their kind communications, we may be able to accomplish our wish of collecting several curious particulars respecting that parish; which in that case we will give *seriatim*, before we enter upon the minor topography of any other parish. On this subject we, therefore, particularly request all the information with which our Correspondents can favour us; and to their favours they may be assured that our attention will be immediately directed. In the mean time, we have but little doubt that our kind friends will be boarding up for us materials for similar collections for other parishes: and whilst on this subject, we will observe, that the parish to which the first communication shall refer, shall be the next in our arrangement.

But, to return to the subject of our present communication.—In the year 1740, a critical examination, in verse, of the architectural merits of St. Leonard's Church, was found pasted on the church-door which was afterwards acknowledged by Mr. Gutteridge, who was headle and bellman, and the writer of his own bellman's verses. Copies of these verses are now very rare; and we therefore cannot avoid adopting the present opportunity of requesting the communication of a copy from any of our friends. That they will not prove unentertaining will, I think, be readily admitted, if they agree with the following specimen, which is a quotation published, in 1785, by Mr. Charles Morton, then master of the school at the vicarage-house.

“ On the Clock and PEDIMENT of St. LEONARD, SHOREDITCH.

“ To look askew upon the church, by some
Is deem'd a crime;
But all must do it, at Shoreditch Church, all
Who would know the time;
The figures on the dial-plate, 4. 5. 6. 7. 8.
Being hid behind the pediment, if you look
At it straight.
The brains sure of the architect must in con-
fusion been,
When he five figures of the twelve prevented
Being seen.”

The point which the preceding verses possess will, we trust, avert from us any ridicule for thus adopting the poetry of a bellman.

EXAMPLES of that SPECIES of LITTE-
TURE termed COMMORATORY or
MONUMENTAL.

*Du majnum umbris teneum, et sine ponore
terram,
Spirantesq. a ciccos, et inurna per-petuum cer.*
JUVENAL, Sat. 7.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
WHEN I state to you that I have travelled much, and have observed it as a rule, upon my arrival at any city, town, or village, however great its *living attractions* might have been, always to pay my *just visit* to the church-yard, you may reasonably suppose that I was as much *delighted* as so serious a man can be with the small collection of *epitaphs* which you have judiciously enough placed at the end of your last Magazine. With respect to the elegant brevity of the *little school of funeral poetry*, I am so convinced of its merit, that you will see I have, in my motto from the *Latin*,* as you from the English, quoted an instance where an extension of the same thought has introduced a *florid imbecility*, totally inconsistent with the firm, manly texture of the Grecian idea, which is by you also given. Many other examples of *epitaphs in prose and verse* might be collected from the Greek *historians* and *poets*: yet in antiquity these were but *contemporary children* compared to

* *Sit tibi terra levis, &c.* This was the pious wish both of the Greeks and Romans, from an idea that the earth which covered the guilty dead was rendered heavy by the pressure of crimes; or, rather, that they might become an easier prey to the dogs.—
L. H. O. R.

those of the *Chaldeans* and *Egyptians*; though there is the precedent of an epitaph still more ancient, viz.—It is in the *Old Testament*, 1 Sam. vi. 18. recorded, that *the great stone erected as a memorial unto ABEL by his father ADAM remained unto that day, and was then called the Stone of ABEL; and its elegy was, HERE WAS SHED THE BLOOD OF RIGHTEOUS ABEL; as was also evident 4000 years after.* MATTH. xxiii. 35. *This is therefore the ORIGINAL of MONUMENTAL MEMORIALS, elegies, or epitaphs.**

Having thus settled the antiquity of these kinds of compositions, and placed their *origin* far out of the reach of criticism, I do not mean, at present at least, to proceed further in my observations upon *classical* epitaphs, for two reasons: one, that the subject, to be treated according to my ideas, would require a *depth of thought* and *extent of paper* incompatible with my present pursuits; the other, that before we travel to *Greece* or *Rome* in search of these kind of *rarities*, we ought to see what our own country, which you have properly enough celebrated for preserving that *happy balance* which has seldom, in this respect, *inclined* but toward *absurdity*, has produced.

Godwin, in his *Life of CHAUCER*, vol. i. p. 2, says, that “Unfortunatly the original inscription over *Chaucer’s* grave has been long since obliterated. It is said to have been placed there by *William Caxton*, who first introduced the art of printing into England; but all that has been handed down to us of *Caxton’s* inscription is in metre,” &c. †

“*The old verses which were written on Geoffrey Chaucer’s grave at first were these:*

“Galfridus Chaucer vates et fama poësis,
Maternæ hæc sacra sum tumulatus humo.”

Turner.

BEN JONSON’S *Epitaph on his eldest Son, who died an Infant.*

“Rest in soft peace, and (ask’d) say, Here doth lie

Ben Jonson, his best piece of poetry.”

* Commemorative stones were the most ancient historical records. Samuel set up one, which he termed the “*Stone of Help*.” 1 Sam. c. vii. 12.

† Chaucer died 25th October, 1400, at his house in Westminster, which was near the *Red Rose Tavern*, upon the spot, where now stands the chapel of *Henry VII.*

In the ancient Church of *St. LEONARD*,
Foster-lane.

“Here lyeth wrapt in clay,
The body of *William Wray*.
I have no more to say!”

ST. OLAVE’S, HART-STREET.

“All the nuns in *Holywel*
Pray for the soul of *Sir Thomas Lovel*.” †

In the ancient Cathedral Church of *St. PAUL*.

“Here lies *John Dod*, a servant of God, to whom he is gone:

Father or mother, sister or brother, he never knew none.

A headborough and a constable; a man of fame:

The first of his house, and the last of his name;
Died buryed and deceas’d the fifteenth of *May*,

One thousand, five hundred, and fifteen, being *Whitson Monday*.”

In the same Cathedral.

On *Mr. BURBIDGE*, the Tragedian. †

“Exit *Burbidge*.”

On *Mr. WEYMARK*, a constant Walker in *Paul’s*.

“Defessus sum ambulando.”

ST. (MARY) SAVIOUR’S.

Upon *JOHN DEATH*.

“Here lies *John Death*, the very same
That went away with a *cousin* of his name.”

These, sir, are all the commemorative specimens that I shall trouble you with at present, except one that was chalked upon the tomb of *Sir John Mandevile*, at *St. Alban’s*, where he was *not* buried. ‡

“Here does not lie *SIR JOHN MANDEVILLE*.”

I am, yours, &c.

J. M.

† Another epitaph, precisely the same words, was in the ancient church of *St. Leonard, Shoreditch*. *Sir Thomas Lovel* died at *Enfield*, *May 25*, 1524, and laid in state at the convent of *Holywell, Shoreditch*; it is therefore singular that he should have an epitaph in *St. Olave’s, Hart-street*. Perhaps he had the direction of the house of the *Crutchedfriars*; which, we think, was the case.

‡ Of this more at some future opportunity.

§ *Baker* (a) spells the name of this celebrated actor *Boubidge*. In the register of *St. Leonard, Shoreditch*, and *St. Botolph, Bishopsgate*, it is *Burbage*.

QUERIES respecting PENMANSHIP.
To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
PERMIT me, through the medium of your Magazine, to request the attention of your readers to the following questions, which, notwithstanding their novelty, will not, I hope, be found unentertaining.

What connection has penmanship, or the art of writing, with the fine arts?

Is there any public encouragement given to those who excel in penmanship? If there is, by whom, and where?

Who are those at present that particularly excel in it?

Are there any regular exhibitions in London? if there is, Where?

Should you be disposed to let them appear in your Magazine, it will greatly oblige your humble servant,
March 12th, 1810. SCRIPSIT.

A BRIDLE for a SCOLD.
To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
HAVING, the other day, by endeavouring to find a very near way from Smithfield to Shoreditch, got myself entangled in the labyrinth of lanes, alleys, &c. which (although the arama has receded) still render the parish of St. Luke, Middlesex, classical, I had the good fortune, after wandering half an hour, and standing the butt of many misdirections, to find myself in *Peacockan*, very near to the place whence I set out on my *voyage of discovery*. I had also the still greater good fortune to escape from the fangs of several female *furies* (who are, if very ragged and dirty, now always called *ladies*), that,

* That this is the appellation frequently given to the lower order of the *jan* sex in public offices, the following short colloquy will evince. A dirty hunter stood at the bar of one of those tribunals, charged with assaulting another quite as dirty.—(Magistrate.) “Attend to me, woman! What did the prisoner do to you?”—(Complainant) “Your worship, that lady was standing at the door of the *Rum punchon*, with a glass of gin in her hand. I came by; and because we had quarrelled the over night, she threw the gin in my face, she then dashed the glass at me, and cut me over the nose.”—(Magistrate) “Who did the prisoner strike?”—(Complainant.) “Why, the *lady*.”—(Magistrate) “To the prisoner at the bar.”

either disliking the cut of my coat or my countenance, followed me with incessant vociferation, or, in plain English (and very plain English they used), long continued scolding.

Having suffered this verbal castigation: having been, as *Shakspeare* says, “bethumped with words,” which, were I inclined to puzzle the cause, I should say emanated from the dregs of Bacchanalian orgies, or were uttered in imitation of the elegant idioms of Grecian fish and herb vengins, riding in carts to the Eleusinian mysteries: and the circumstances to which I have alluded having made a considerable impression on my sensorium, they introduced a reflection upon the good effects of that useful instrument of minor police,

A CUCKING STOOL;

and at the same time induced me to lament that it had now in so great a degree become obsolete, that I think it necessary, sir, to inform even you, that a *cutting-stool*, or *coke-stool*, was a machine of great antiquity. It was much in use among our Saxon ancestors, who, I must observe, had very summary modes of punishing offences committed within the view and hearing of occasional passengers: they used to call it *scalding stool*, and *Drenching* (*byncran*) *Stole*, from the custom of throwing buckets of water over the culprit, so that she looked like a *mermaid*. It also obtained, at different periods, the names of *tumbrel* and *tribucket*: “Every one,” says *Kitchen*, “having view of *frankpledge*, ought to have a *pillory* and a *tumbrel*. It has likewise been termed (from another use to which it was properly applied) the *gaging stool*, and offenders were to be *ducked in stercore*, in some muddy or stinking pond; it was therefore, in *Domesday*, called *cathedra stercoris*. It is stated by *Mr. Moser*, in his *Festiges*, that there was a stool or chair of this nature erected over the prison called the *sun*, in Cornhill, which was of great use in correcting the exuberant liberty of the civic livery-women. This machine was placed on the edge of the stone conduit, so that the tankard-bearers and bucket-girls could, with great convenience, administer quantum sufficit of the cooling medicine so liberally supplied below.

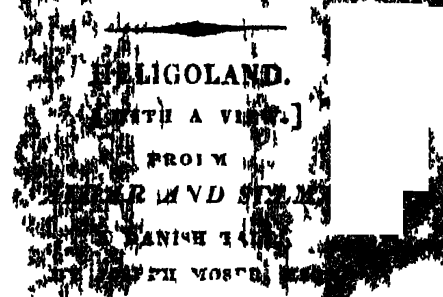
† The correction of short weights and measures, and also of frauds by brewers and bakers.

But although this mode of treating *scolds* was excellent, I do not think it was quite so efficacious as that practised at *Congleton** and *Macclesfield,** in either of which towns, the offending *jaw-one* was obliged to stand, at least *one hour*, in the *market*, or some such *public place*, with a *trials*, most ingeniously constructed for the purpose, *near* her mouth. This rhetorical contrivance was so tightly bound, that the sufferer was *not* able to give any answer to the numerous observations how very *unpleasant* that might be made upon her *appearance* and *condition*. I have seen this contrivance the phrase,

“ To silence a woman’s tongue;”

a practice which seemed with advantage to be forced the *lovely culprit* “ to hear without reply,” it also taught her *patience* in *adversity*, and the *Epicurean* maxim, “ to bear and to forbear.” In fact, it does seem to me to have been an instrument of such use to represent the follies of a *luxurious imagination*, that I pant for its revival, and indeed for its more general adoption; for it is not, *Mr. I dur*, merely amongst our *fair compatriots* in lanes, alleys, public houses, and shops, that it might be applied with advantage; I could mention many other places where its operation, even upon *grave persons* of our sex; might be attended with good effect. But this, fearful of giving offence, I decline, let the *trials* be first placed in the *right alley*, or *alley*, and I shall then propose to place it on the *right corner*, or *corner*.

AN ORAL RECORD



Atward, the clouds o'erhung the rocks,
The ocean wildly roared,
While dash'd with ort repeated shocks
'Till shrunk from all on board,
Born on the crest of the gales,
And echoed by the tides
As shivering hurr'cane's sail,
And wav'd into her sides

* In Ch...

The vultures on each craggy height
Scam'd, as the storm in t' d
And raving wind their howling d'ht,
Where human clamour c' d
Up started *Algar* from his cell,
He snatch'd a burning brand,
When, standing on the cliff, a yell
Ascended from the strand

The hermit *Algar* stood aghast,
Yet did his bosom glow
“ Alas!” he cried, “ on horrors set
Some hapless child of woe
’Till by the gale, the fleet blaz’d,
The billows lash’d the land,
The wind ring’d the coast
Upon the turbid sand

The furious tempest driv’d for aye,
Long did the hero brave,
’Till, at the last, a fatal blow
He rescued from the wave

Lifeless it seem’d, he bore his prize
Safe to his cavern’d cell
Where lovely *Schirpda* lay
And cried, “ In heaven’s name

“ I late have priz’d the mortal bliss
No more have I to
Nor should I have more in the world
Were but my *Schirpda*

Amazement seiz’d her at the sight
As he fell from the sky
He saw at once the fatal error,
His lovely, the *divine*

“ Did I, he cries, “ my *Schirpda* save?
Aw ay with doubts and fears,
For, rescued from her wat’ry grave,
My blue *Schirpda* is here

LIBERTY is no species of *liberty* that more strongly characterizes the energy of a *political nation* or a *people* in a greater degree the *far east* in *ardent imagination*, than that of the poets of the *south*, which has had to glow in the desert as dispersed among mountains of their native ice. In a *metaphorical* *glaciers* the flames of *liberty* are to be reflected, then when they are increased, and a long, long time intellectual images to arise and like the *celestial constellations* in appearance and reception the *Magi* are supposed to have had their songs of joy and shouts of triumph have lived with *sublime orisons*

“ Among the monuments remaining of the ancient state of *Liberty*, says Dr. *Hume* “ *Liberty* more valuable

of O...



than their poems or songs. History, when it treats of remote and dark ages is seldom very instructive. The beginnings of society in every country are involved in fabulous confusion; and though they were not, would furnish few events worth recording. But in every period of society human manners are a curious spectacle, and the most ancient pictures of ancient manners are exhibited in the ancient poems of nations."

Of these he alludes to instances in the *Runic* poems of *Lodbrug*,* and produces examples, from the more polished verses of *Ossian*. We mention these circumstances merely to introduce our opinion, that there is in the transactions of the *Scandinavian* tribes the true spirit of poetry and romance, and to observe, that these seem to be intimately connected with the early state of *Denmark*. On this basis the introductory poem to this article is erected. In the *Jatavous* ages, saith the legend, *Algar*, a Danish prince and pirate, characters not then incompatible, fell in love with *Selma*, the daughter of his monarch, who refused to grant the young lady to his supplications. Enraged at this indignity, the lover retired to *Holy Island*,† and there assuming the character of a hermit, lived in seclusion. *Selma*, who entertained as strong a passion for *Algar* as he did for her, resolved to follow him. She privately, therefore, procured a vessel, left the palace of her father, sailed, was overtaken by a dreadful storm, the vessel dashed against the rock of *Holy Island*, sunk, but she was rescued from the waves by her beloved *Algar*. The joy of the father of *Selma* at this her fortunate preservation was equal to what had been his distraction for her loss: *Algar* was restored to favour, rewarded with her hand, and the island which had been his retreat ever after termed *Holy*.

* Such is the legend; from the height of which it is now said to descend into the vale of common sense, and observe, that

HELGOLAND, of which we have given a correct view, is an island in the North Sea, of about nine miles circumference, and situate N.W. by N. eight leagues from the mouth of the *Elbe*. From the

West it appears a reddish coloured rock, terminating in a point, but flat on the top. There is a tradition, that, about the year 800, a great part of this island was overflowed, and swallowed by the sea. Other inundations are recorded to have happened in the years 1300, 1500, and, lastly, in 1619. Such was then the marine encroachment, that but a small part of the original rocks were to be seen. It is still, however, divided into *Kiff* and *Duhrren*, or high and low land. Its products are *barley* and *oats*, but not in quantities sufficient for the consumption of its inhabitants, who chiefly subsist by fishing. The uplands afford pasture for about sixty cows, and as many sheep. On the apex of the western rock, the Hamburgers have erected a *Lighthouse*, or *Leuzon*. Since the year 1727, the *docks* have been separated from the rest of the island by a channel of sufficient depth for tolerable sized vessels. The inhabitants are descended from the ancient *Nisians* or, more correctly speaking, the *Scandinavians*. Their number is about 2000, who still retain very considerable vestiges of their original laws, customs, and manners. They are much employed in conducting ships up the *Elbe*, the *Heser*, and the *Eyder*. Near this island, which in 1714 was annexed to the crown of *Denmark*, was lost the *Porcupine frigate*, commanded by the Hon. *F. G. Churchill*, who with the crew were saved.

In the year 1807, *Heligoland* was seized by the British forces, and was indeed, at that critical period, the only medium by which this kingdom had a communication with the continent of Europe.‡

OBSERVATIONS ON LITERARY IMITATIONS OF PROVINCIAL DIALECTS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
I HAVE observed, in a variety of authors, attempts at the dialects of countries; but they have almost all been unsuccessful. In the novels of Mrs. Opie and of Mr. Dallas, I lately met with some awkward provincialisms of this description. The following is a specimen from Dallas's "Morland,"

‡ A nautical, and consequently more particularly and professionally useful, account of this island, is given in Malham's Naval Gazetteer

* A king of Denmark, who lived in the eighth century.

† Heligoland.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. March, 1810.

Vol I pp 94, 95 —“ Yes, zhure
 Whensoever ought go s contrary to
 his will, he puts himself in a wauudy
 s'roue, yet he be a man good he traced
 soul for all that— Suke, and me ne
 ver cares for his passions, care we
 knows, &c &c —“ Sin so be as you
 have a favour to ask, you must take
 this for a lucky boliment, &c — This
 is meant for an imitation of the vulgar
 mode of conversing current in the neigh-
 bourhood of Exeter. Put the people
 neither of Exeter nor its vicinities in
 in this manner, nor any way like it.
 The Exmoorians use a few of these
 provincial words, but not the phrase-
 ology. In short, it is a dialect of the
 author's own invention.

Had the writer of *The Devonshire*
 and *“Cornwall History”* published the
 Provincial Glossary which he announced
 a year or two ago as ready for publica-
 tion, we should have thought a fair
 such an accession to philology. We
 say *“philology”*, for the greater num-
 ber of our provincialities, or words and
 phrases in use among the common
 people were once legitimate words and
 expressions, and may be found in Clu-
 ce's *Spenser*, Shakspeare, and even in
 Milton. Illustrated by extracts from
 the poets, (and indeed from their con-
 temporaries in prose) a dictionary of
 the sort we mentioned would be in-
 valuable to many a large proportion of the
 conjectural antiquaries (respecting the
 nomenclature of words) who accordingly
 the text of *Straparolus*. The defini-
 tion of vocabulary would be free from
 all ambiguities, and to the extracts
 the living voice would give vivacity
 once.

PHILADELPHIA

Essays into the Effects of Spirituous
 Liquors

(Concluded from page 183)

THE Author is acquainted with people
 to whom the effects suggest a
 caution or two upon the use of spi-
 rituous liquors.

I. Ailments, especially those
 who labour under disorders of the stom-
 ach and bowels, are very apt to fly to
 spirit for relief. For such people be-
 caution how they repeat this danger-
 ous remedy. I have known many men
 and women, of excellent characters and
 principles, who have been betrayed by
 occasional doses of wine or brandy to use
 the coil, into a love of spirituous li-
 quors, insomuch that they have after-

wards fallen victims to their fatal ef-
 fects. The different preparations of
 cream are a thousand times more safe
 and innocent than spirituous liquors in
 all spasmodic affections of the stomach
 and bowels. So apprehensive am I of
 the danger of contracting a love for
 spirituous liquors, by accustoming the
 stomach to their stimulus, that I think
 the fewer medicines we exhibit in spi-
 rituous vehicles the better.

2. Some people, from living in coun-
 tries subject to the intermitting fever,
 endeavour to fortify themselves against
 it by two or three glasses of bitters made
 with spirits every day. There is great
 danger of their becoming soots from this
 practice. Besides this mode of pre-
 venting a complaint is by no means
 a cure. A more effectual remedy
 is to be had in the
 lessish bark. A tea-spoonful of this ex-
 cellent medicine, taken every morning
 during the sickness, has in many
 instances preserved the patient in
 the neighbourhood of rivers and all
 ponds free of versed cholera. Those
 who live in the vicinity of cities
 and who are not provided with
 who object to them, may be advised
 to avoid the medicinal use of
 the sedative. I find in
 the effects a drowsiness, and in cool
 cases a thirst, which is not
 — a copious and clear
 the first winter, a number of the
 part of this subject, in philosophy, to the
 inhabitants of the island. The
 common European will be re-
 ceived in proportion to natural
 from the best preparations that can be
 made from herbs and roots.

3. A new and very profane that
 render the mind more of the mind
 or body, or perhaps of the one very
 apt to be relieved from the use in spi-
 rituous liquors, for such a would
 be the cause of the disorder of
 in cases of such nature occasioned
 by the excessive use of spirituous
 by resorting to the remedy
 liqueur, and the system.
 I am not an advocate for general or ex-
 cessive use of tea, or to drink too
 strong, it is hurtful, especially to the
 female constitution, by hindering
 a moderate degree of strength, and in
 innocent quantities with sugar and
 cream or milk. The excessive use of
 innocent and it will be pre-
 ferred to the most virtuous and the
 most industrious schoolmasters I ever

knew, told me he had been preserved from the love of spirituous liquors by contracting a love for tea in early life. Three or four dishes drunk in an afternoon carried off the fatigue of a whole day's labour in his school. This good man lived to be 71 years of age, and afterwards died of an acute illness, in the full exercise of all the faculties of his mind.

To every class of my readers, I beg leave to suggest a caution against the use of *Toddy*. I acknowledge that I have known some men do, by mixing its strength constantly, by measuring the spirit and water, and by not drinking it *only* with the *rum* &c. and drink *toddy* for many years without suffering in any degree from it; but I have known many more who have not sensibly felt from it any injury for their constant drink, to the distress in the morning, and have a great part of their lives as the price of their cure. I shall select one case for illustration; now that I have core which is a copy of the knowledge, to the ill oratory possess of many of the men, once of a fair and honest character, in the city of Philadelphia, who many years drank *toddy* as his constant drink. From this he proceeded to the prodigious quantity, while nothing would satisfy him but *snaps*, made of equal parts of rum and water, with a little sugar. From *snaps* he advanced to raw rum, and from common rum to Jamaica rum. Here he rested for a few months; but that he found even Jamaica rum was not strong enough to warm his stomach, and he made it constant practice to throw a table-spoonful of ground pepper to each glass of his spirits in order (to say his own expressions) "to take off their coldness." It is hardly necessary to add, that he soon afterwards died a martyr to his intemperance.

I shall conclude what I have said of the effects of spirituous liquors with two observations. 1. A people corrupted by strong drink can only be a *free* people. The rules of a free community will soon partake of the vices of that mass from which they are secreted, and all our laws and governments will sooner or later bear the same marks of the effects of spirituous liquors which were described in nearly upon individuals. It is but fit therefore to give consideration of the Legislature of Penn-

sylvania, whether more laws should not be made to increase the expense and lessen the consumption of spirituous liquors; and whether some mark of public intamy should not be inflicted by laying upon every man convicted before a common magistrate, of drunkenness.

The second and last observation I shall offer is of a serious nature. It has been remarked, that the Indians have diminished every where in America since their connection with the Europeans. This has been justly ascribed to the Europeans having introduced spirituous liquors among them. Let those men, who are every day turning their backs upon the benefits of cultivated society, to consider the nature of their neighbourhood, and how far the wretched mode of life is produced by the same cause which has starved and annihilated so many Indian tribes. To give an end to the secret possession of property in the land of their ancestors, were looked upon as a blessing among the ancient Jews. For a son to mingle his dish with the dust of his father was considered worthy of his inheritance; and the prospect of this honour often afforded a consolation even in death. I have examined my countrymen, your countrymen, and find that the love of liberty may be, while you enjoy yourselves by the use of spirituous liquors, and the consequence of them you are not more than the projects, or, in other words, wish to myself a few of you are of your more industrious neighbours.

The facts that have been stated above prove that many of my readers who have suffered from the use of spirituous liquors, a resolution to abstain from them hereafter, I must beg leave to inform them, they must expect a *suavitas* *in vita*. Nominally is very good, but it is derived from drink spirits. He must not only avoid strong spirits, but even the use of the best habits of abstinence, and his affection for them, but he must feel any in any case, when the sudden loss of their strength occasions stomach, he should drink plentifully of camemile, or of any other bitter tea, or a few glasses of soured wine every day. I have great pleasure in adding, that I have seen a number of people who have been *actually* restored to health—to character, and to usefulness to their families and to society, by following this advice.

BRO.

B. RUTH.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MARCH, 1810.

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

The East India Trade Mecum: or, Complete Guide to Gentlemen intended for the Civil, Military, or Naval Service of the Hon. East India Company. By Captain Thomas Williamson, Author of "The Wild Sports of the East." In Two Volumes, 8vo. 1810.

AS the Oriental possessions of this united kingdom become every year more interesting, it is a circumstance which affords us very considerable pleasure to observe, that every mean within the scope of human power is used to meliorate the condition of the immense population of *Hindustan*, by an intelligent, active, and attentive administration to their wants and their interests; by a proper dispensation of law; and a particular consideration of their political and moral propensities, their trade, professions, and even their prejudices. Under the auspices of a series of enlightened *Governors, Councilors, Judges, Civil and Military Officers, &c.* the whole scheme of Indian polity has, within these last fifty years, undergone a revision, and consequent reformation. We do not, because it is unnecessary, say *what it was*; but we sincerely congratulate the public upon its improvement, which we take to have proceeded from a system which arose here in the *WEST*, and, by a *direction* diametrically the reverse to that of ancient times, diffused *ARTS and LETTERS, commerce and civilization*, over the *EAST*.

Expansive indeed are our ideas of the advantages to be derived from *Oriental connections*. The *ancient world*, in a state of resuscitation from a long and direful series of wars that devastated empires, and rebellions that were only ended by extirpation, seems to be brought within the scope of our ideal grasp; and although a hemisphere lies betwixt this country and *Hindustan*; yet such is the facility which our nauti-

cal improvements have afforded us, that the affairs of the latter are conducted by this its *emporium*, with the same energy, and far greater advantage, than those of any other colony.

The affairs of *India* then, multifarious in their nature, stupendous in their importance, and in their development frequently intricate, demanding all the skill of experience and all the application of industry, seem to be calculated to elicit the ardour of *genius*, and to display the influence of *talents*: of course, they occasion a continual demand upon this country for *scientific successors* to those officers, who, in the course of nature, or the course of official routine, or commercial arrangement, are continually fluctuating. To fill up the void, which their recession would otherwise occasion, numbers of juvenile adventurers annually repair to *Hindustan*, engaged in the laudable pursuits of fame and opulence, through the medium of *professional acquirement or commercial industry*. To facilitate the progress of these *Oriental students*, the whole circle of sciences in the *Eastern world* has been explored with success as various as have been the genius and talents of the *philosophers, legislators, and antiquarians*, who have undertaken the investigation of those different branches of *Asiatic research* which have of late years been engrafted into the *literature of this country*. All their labours, all those works, in many of which ingenuity seems to have luxuriated on subjects and systems congenial to its own mental impressions, are now before the public, and are indeed, if not enumerated in the preface to the work we are contemplating (which many are), in a catalogue appended: therefore, what has already been done may be distinctly seen, what there is *yet to do* cannot, even by the most excursive fancy, be conjectured; because as ideas arise they expand, and,

from the generative faculty called *genius*, a faculty common to the *literati* of the east, they produce other ideas; inquiry tends to inquiry, disquisition produces disquisition, while this scientific accumulation, in its re-expansion, contributes to general improvement.

Without taking so enlarged a view of a subject which has always attracted our attention, we must observe, other writers, certainly more useful than ourselves, have most properly determined, that to ascend to the temple of Science there must be regular steps; that cautious gradations are far more estimable, in the consideration of human affairs, than *imaginary flights*; they have therefore produced works *elementary* and *didactic*. Of this nature was a volume which some time since we warmly commended; we mean, "The Oriental Voyager" by *Johnson*: this we take to be, to a youth destined to the *East Indian* service, a book as *practically useful* as it is *classically elegant*. To this department of literature, we mean the useful, the work now under contemplation is, bating a few passages to which we have been compelled to object, a valuable addition. Indeed, it is of that species which was much wanted: therefore, as we have not the smallest doubt but that it will attract a very considerable share of attention, it becomes our duty to shew how far it is deserving of it.

The first part of this volume consists of instructions to persons proceeding to the *East Indies*, regarding articles to be provided, and precautions to be adopted. The author then gives us rather a minute, but, we conceive, an absolutely necessary, detail respecting matters relating to embarking, and the usual customs on board ship: sea-sickness, fishing at sea, foreign settlements, *Brazils*, crossing the line, religious character of sailors, funerals at sea, *Cape of Good Hope*, *St. Helena*, *Island of Johanna*, and the *Comora Cluster*, Whale fishery in the *Mozambique* channel, white squalls, passage round *Ceylon*, and up the *Coromandel* coast, *Madras*, masoolah boats, debashes, bad meats, localities, &c. In the account of the *Cape of Good Hope*, and indeed in many other parts of this work, we observe that Captain W. has properly enough availed himself of the *intelligence* which beams in the *Oriental Voyager*, but divested of that classical glow and picturesque animation which emblazons that production. In

his account of *Madras*, he describes a set of persons who act as *agents*, and of whom we have heard a less favourable character than can be gathered from these pages; though we think sufficient is here said to put our young adventurers upon their guard against their insidious arts

"These" (persons who are termed) "*debashes* are generally men of property, and of some consequence among the natives, owing to their having, at times, so many purchases to make for those who arrive at *Madras*, but especially where the supplies necessary for a whole ship, or sometimes for a whole fleet, are in question. They all speak broken English, understanding far beyond what they can express in our language: they are servile to an extreme, and most completely trained in every money-making device."

Of the provisions (butchers' meat) at *Madras*, our author does not give us a very favourable *taste*; nor do its localities afford many subjects of attraction. The description of the track up *the bay* may be extremely useful, as may the general appearance of the coast, and modes of getting up from the ship to *Calcutta*; and as we conceive his account of the boarding passengers on this short trip to be as generally correct as it is really disgusting, we think he should have given them a hint to board themselves. Confound his *Hindu cooks* and *cooking*, say we. However, when he has landed his passengers, his instructions respecting taverns, and cautions regarding servants, women, &c. are unquestionably appropriate.

With respect to the retention of the number of servants which our author has specified, we readily think, however they may either occasionally or generally operate the thing itself is a *very evil*; not only on account of the expense it must create to the master, but for the trouble it must occasion him. These servants are all particularly described; and if Captain W. has largely stated their employments, he has certainly not spared their vices. Are *servants* "of all religions" the same? We hope not! Yet, certainly, these in contemplation, want reforming as much as any we have ever heard of. And indeed, as the man says in the farce, * the *females* are worse than the *males*, "the blacks as bad as the whites."

With respect to "the manners and customs of the natives, and the state of society, privacy in dwellings," &c. there

* High Life below Stairs.

are, in this division of the work, many circumstances detailed, and customs described, that had much better have remained in that *privacy* with which they are transacted.

“ *Sed* / had that prevailing powerful art ”

But we should be sorry to see an account of *Hindustan* written by a genius of the same turn: therefore we conceive our author has very few obligations to his friend, however extensive his *researches* may have been; however conspicuous he may have become as a member of the *Asiatic Society*; because his *researches* have been turned to subjects and things which, at least to the *juvenile adventurer*, had much better have remained impervious.

It is not necessary, and we will appeal to our author for the confirmation of our position, even in *Europe*, to stimulate the passions in early life; it is still less so in *Asia*, where nature expands to a greater degree, where the constitution glows with greater *fiour*, and where, generally speaking, *individual liberty* too frequently points to *unlimited indulgence*. We could, therefore, as moralists, wish that the account of many particulars connected with the customs and practices of the *zenana* and *haram* might be obliterated in the next edition of this work. We, as philosophers, can only contemplate the epages, but it was not for *philosophers* that this volume was intended.

These observations may be extended to the account of *Indian women* under the protection of European governments, for which the author offers the following apology.

Without entering upon the definition of what may be admitted by the Court of Directors, or the Council to its superiority, or by the Society at large, as well as by the culture to married women, it may be permitted me to cite a few matters which will in the minds of the liberal, appear to be necessary for customs which should be deemed prohibitory or decent. The number of European women to be found in *Benegal* and its dependencies cannot amount to two hundred and fifty, while the European male inhabitants of respectability including military officers, may be taken at about 4000. The case speaks for itself: for even if disposed to marry, the latter have not the means. It is easy enough to say that if marriages were more frequent in *India*, more ladies would invent the r. But the impediments that stand in the way of a consummation ac-

cordingly to be wished, will not yield so readily to our desires. It should be understood, that the gentility of young ladies, though they may certainly comply with the will of their parents, are by no means partial to visiting *India*. The outset is no attainable; no lady can be landed here, and receive her maintenance throughout for less than five hundred pounds: then again she should have friends to receive her, for she cannot otherwise obtain even a lodging, or the means of subsistence.”

Our author enumerates many inconveniences, dangers, and distresses attendant upon a young lady's adventuring to *India*; and then proceeds —

“ Here we see formidable objections, but one not less powerful remains to be stated, namely the immense expense attendant upon wedlock in the *East*. Such is the increase of domestic clothing, of commotion and agitation in keeping a carriage, without which no comfort can be expected, that it is not beyond the means of all four persons to receive any European education. Even on a penurious scale the demand is amount to full three hundred pounds; but it is as certainly diminished if conducted on a more appropriate scale. A sum of this nature must be allowed for the pre-emptory necessity that exists for every child to *Europe* at every cutting, the expense of which is never to be computed unceremoniously and offy position. To complete the difficulties attendant on the education it is a thousand to one but that the mother compels her particular irritations upon the education in that climate to a complete immunity to *Europe*, there is a continuation of health and to conceal her a little of pungent and the education with a lodging to a system of education by the means of a family but the substance of the education the education his affection.”

Such are, as stated, the disadvantages of *Oriental matrimony* with European ladies. With the natives it is discouraged by the government except to the soldiery, many of whom marry native women, who conduct themselves very thus situated, in the most unexceptionable manner.

The account of the *Cyprus* *Harper* we think very judiciously inserted. It certainly does here refer to the gentleman who suggested the *under* *to*, and to those that have so liberally supported it. “ Vaccination in *England* — “ *Pritham* *Inoculation* — “ *Style* of *Building* — “ *Furniture* — “ *Et cetera* ” — “ *Women* *Smellers*, and also noticed respecting these the author says

England, yet we learn, that table-cloths and napkins are manufactured in India.

"The beauty of some fabrics of this description is very striking; nor is their durability less conspicuous. I have," says Captain W. "by me at this moment some that have been in constant use full twelve years; and my stock at no time exceeded a dozen and a half of table-cloths."

We mention this as a favourable trait of the manufactures of *Hindustan*.—Observations on the different kinds of insects, snakes, &c. &c. occupy this portion of the work, which, we should observe, is not divided into chapters; although we think it might have been so arranged with some advantage to its perspicuity.

Shampooing is a custom well known; but the pleasure or benefit that is derived from it we are yet to learn.

"The amusements offered to Europeans in *India* are by no means numerous, nor are they of any continuance; the climate, the localities, and the occupations of all, rendering it impossible to partake of such variety, or of such comfort, as we enjoy in Europe."

Yet we find that *Calcutta* "can boast of a very tolerable theatre, centrically situated, and spacious enough to contain as many spectators as are generally within the town;" though this establishment does not seem to be in a very flourishing state. "The drama is a plant that will not bear forcing; it must spring spontaneous from the genius of the people, and, of course (as we have lately seen a melancholy instance), will never thrive either in a real or metaphorical hot-house.

They have also near *Calcutta* a race-course, and that useful institution a *jokey-club*; though we are, for the sake of our adventurous youth, glad to hear that the spirit of betting does not run very high in *India*; which is said to be owing to the salutary reformation introduced by the *Marquis Cornwallis*. Cards and music, although the climate is unfavourable to instruments of every kind, are among the amusements of the English. Assemblies, balls, and routs, it appears, are not very numerous; they seem to be confined to the higher classes of society. Captain W. observes, he has never understood that "those at the public rooms proved lucrative."

"It was not," he continues, "until about twenty years back, that the British had any regular church in Bengal; and now they

have but one, which was built partly by private aid, and partly by the profits arising from a lottery?!! The latter was very forcibly opposed by one or two gentlemen, who considered it a very unbecoming mode of raising supplies for so holy a purpose."

So it certainly was: the *equinoctial line* did, in this respect, seem a separation betwixt the *piety* and *morals* of *Hindustan* and *England*. Yet, however the church might have been raised, we have great reason to believe it has lately been supplied with very excellent ministers. "Schools"—"Fort William"—"A Statement of the Company's Forces"—"False Ideas of Indian Prosperity," which introduces a most appropriate anecdote, are the next subjects of discussion. These are succeeded by many others, the description of which is, in the work, equally necessary.

Though *Mr. Johnson*, who is a gentleman of very considerable genius, of a *vivid imagination*, and *classical attainments*, may have adopted the traditional story respecting *Melancholy Point* (*Mannacolly Point*), as it is termed, with as little consideration as we, for poetical purposes, may have adopted the traditional story of *Cuskold's Point*; yet we must observe to our author, this is *no proof* that "he has allowed himself to be egregiously duped," nor, in the scale of accuracy, is it of the weight of a feather against the general correctness of his work.* There have been in every age, there are in every nation, traditions annexed to names, and to localities, which, floating down the stream of time, are, in the net of oral information, frequently caught by travellers, particularly voyagers, who have, generally speaking, little leisure for examination, and, if they have real genius, and the stories accord with their ideas, perhaps little inclination to unravel their texture: but these episodes never affect the credit of those works in which they are included; on the contrary, they, like *leaven*, *lighten* their general mass. In support of this position, we could, were it necessary, adduce numerous instances from the best authors ancient and modern, where a *small fermentation* of the literary dough has produced a *great effect*.

Speaking of the literature of the east, Captain W. says,

"I have always thought the poet of *India* to be particularly happy in those little tales

The Oriental Voyager.

which convey a moral, though a very worldly one, under some alluring allegory. From this, however, I exempt the celebrated *HECTORADES*, translated by Mr. Wilkins. This, by general consent, is allowed to be the store from whence *Pilpay's Fables* have been taken: but the original can never appear in competition with their offspring; for, while the latter are interesting, and afford a very rich treat, by their apt application to the affairs of life, the former are heavy, dull, tedious, and of a most motley character: the subject is generally forced, and spun out into all the varieties garrulity could invent."

Respecting the expertness of *Indian thieves*, our author relates two anecdotes, which we shall, in conclusion, quote.

"I recollect," he observes, "a curious circumstance that happened in 1763, at Bankypore, when the tent of a staff-officer was entered in the night by a fellow of this description" (a naked thief), "who, it being moon-light, and one part of the tent only closed by a *check*, was discovered by the gentleman as he lay in bed. Seeing his property on the move, he sprang up to disengage a hogspear that was tied up to that pole of the *marque* which was nearest the bed; but the thief got the start of him, by seizing the officer's sword, which was suspended by a hook that buckled on to the other pole. The adventurer being thus armed, prevented the gentleman from getting possession of the spear. After one or two menacing flourishes, he darted out of the tent sword in hand, and was speedily beyond the reach of pursuit.

"Another very *ludicrous* circumstance," says Captain W. "occurred some years antecedent to the above. A gentleman who inhabited a small *bungalow* on the banks of a river, and who was ill of that complaint 'the liver,' for which he was under a course of mercury, perceived, in the dusk of the evening, a thief prowling about the apartment in which he was sitting. The fellow was extremely industrious; and threw a number of articles, not even sparing the bed-linen, out at a window that stood open. The gentleman affected to take no notice; but resolved, when the thief should follow his booty, to take him by surprise, while in the act of collecting them from under the window.

"This was by no means an imprudent resolution, as it appeared probable that the rogue might be secured, at the same time the property should be recovered. At length, after having thrown out whatever was convenient to his purpose, and having peeped out of the window, the thief made suddenly towards the gentleman, and snatched from his head a beautiful shawl, with which he skipped out of the window.

"This feat demanded instant notice: the gentleman called lustily for his servants, *Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. March 1810.*

who, awaking from their slumbers, ran to obey the vociferated summons, and were just in time to see a small dingy (or boat) pulling away to the opposite bank, with the goods, the thief, and his accomplices, on board."

The vast variety of *articles* included in this volume would, were we merely to notice them, extend this review of it to an almost unmeasurable length: at the same time we must observe, that they are not *all* equally useful to the *young adventurer*; indeed there are some that, except we allow, which we certainly do not in several instances, that *every kind* of information is, to a youth just landed in *India*, important, it had better been left to his own *ingenuity* to discover. There are, we say, many things stated by our author, for the best of purposes, that must, from their aridity, be burthensome to the memory of a *tyro*, who ought to be led from particular subjects to the general system by smooth and almost imperceptible gradations, who ought to travel through the flowery path of an elegant style, and be, if possible, occasionally enlivened by *classic comparison*. This mode of instruction, it will be seen, will attract his attention, and revive in his mind those stores of ideas which he has collected at *school* and *college*, and, at the same time, exhibit to him those specimens of his *native diction*, to emulate which will be considered as a most valuable accomplishment in *India*.

Here we cannot, advertent to their works, help observing, that the style of many of the governors, council, judges, military officers of *Calcutta*, and the different presidencies, and even some in inferior stations, is truly excellent. Much advantage in this respect has, as in many other branches of literature and the arts, been derived from the *Asiatic Society*: we would, therefore, in order to maintain this character, have the greatest purity of language (we have before said of description) preserved in all *didactic* works consigned to the *East*: but lest it should be thought

"We cavil more than teach,"

we mean, at some future period, to explain ourselves by *example*; as we are convinced, that what was anciently termed "good letters" is an exertion of *good sense*, which has the fascinating property of *instructing*, while it *amuses*, the student.

The Life of Admiral Lord Nelson, K.B. from his Lordship's Manuscripts, by the Rev. James Stanier Clark, F.R.S. Librarian to the Prince, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness's Household; and John M'Arthur, Esq. LL.D. late Secretary to Admiral Lord Hood. Two volumes, Imperial quarto.

(Continued from page 123.)

THE second volume of this splendid and highly interesting work commences, after a short introduction, with

“ LORD NELSON'S MEMOIR OF HIS SERVICES, PART III.

“ In April, 1797,” he states, “ I hoisted my flag as rear-admiral of the blue, and was sent to bring down the garrison of Porto Ferrajo; which service performed, I shifted my flag from the Captain to the Theseus, on May 27th, and was employed in the command of the inner squadron at the blockade of Cadiz. It was during this period that, perhaps, my personal courage was more conspicuous than at any other part of my life. In an attack on the Spanish gun-boats, I was boarded in my barge with its common crew, ten men, coxswain, Captain Freemantle, and myself, by the commander of the gun-boats; the Spanish barge rowed twenty-six oars, besides officers, thirty men in the whole. This was a service hard to hand, with swords, in which my coxswain, now no more, John Sykes, twice saved my life. Eighteen of the Spaniards being killed, and several wounded, we succeeded in taking their commander. On the 15th of July, 1797, I sailed for Teneriffe; for the event, I refer to my letter on that expedition. Having then lost my right arm, for this loss and former services his Majesty was pleased to settle on me a pension of 1000*l.* a-year. By some unlucky mismanagement of my arm, I was obliged to go to England; and it was the 13th of December, 1797, before the surgeons pronounced me fit for service. On the 19th of December, the Vanguard was commissioned for my flag-ship. On the 1st of April, 1798, I sailed with a convoy from Spithead, at the back of the Isle of Wight; the wind coming to the westward, I was forced to return to St. Helen's; and, finally, sailed on the 9th of April, carrying

a convoy to Oporto and Lisbon. I joined Earl St. Vincent off Cadiz on April 29th; on the 30th, I was ordered to the Mediterranean. I refer to the printed narrative of my proceedings to the close of the battle of the Nile.

“ On the 12th of September, 1798, I arrived at Naples, and was hailed as a deliverer by the king, the queen, and the whole kingdom. October 12th, the blockade of Malta took place, which has continued without intermission to this day.* On the 21st of December, 1798, his Sicilian Majesty embarked in the Vanguard, and was carried to Palermo, in Sicily. In March, 1799, I arranged a plan for taking the islands in the bay of Naples, and for supporting the royalists who were making head in the kingdom. This plan succeeded in every part. In May I shifted my flag, being promoted to be rear-admiral of the red, to the Foudroyant, and was obliged to be on my guard against the French fleet. In June and July, 1799, I went to Naples; and, his Sicilian Majesty was pleased to say, reconquered his kingdom, and placed him on his throne. On the 9th of August, I brought his Sicilian Majesty back to Palermo, having been upwards of four weeks on board the Foudroyant.

“ On the 13th, his Sicilian Majesty presented me with a sword magnificently enriched with diamonds, the title of Duke of Brontè, and annexed to it the feud of Brontè, supposed to be worth 3000*l.* per annum. On the arrival of the Russian squadron at Naples, I directed Commodore Troubridge to go with the squadron and blockade closely Civita Vecchia, and to offer the French most favourable conditions if they would evacuate Rome and Civita Vecchia; which terms the French General Griepier complied with, and they were signed on board the Culloden; when a prophecy made to me on my arrival at Naples was fulfilled, viz. *That I should take Rome with my ships.* Thus may be exemplified by my life, that perseverance in any profession will most probably meet its reward. Without having any inheritance, or having been fortunate in prize-money, I have received all the honours of my profession, been created a peer of Great Britain, &c. &c. and I may say to the reader, ‘ GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.’”

Nelson

o N^o 15 of 1799 Pathman

* This refers to a day mentioned in the memorial of service presented, which is quoted in the Appendix.

BOOK THE THIRD, SECTION I. includes.
 "From his Advancement when in the Mediterranean to the Rank of Rear-admiral, to his Arrival at Naples after the Battle of the Nile ;

"WHILST SERVING ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP'S IRRESISTIBLE, CAPTAIN, THESEUS, AND VANGUARD."

An instance of French Corsican vanity is displayed at the beginning of this section (which it is needless to inform our readers is nearly the most important of the work); while, opposed to *Gallic gasconade*, the humility of justly-honoured Nelson appears in a very conspicuous point of view. He had lately received information, through the medium of *Lord Spencer*, that his Majesty meant to invest him with the honourable order of the Bath, the thing on earth which *professional men* most covet; and he thus writes to his wife on the occasion :

"Though we can afford no more than a cottage, yet with a contented mind, my dearest Fanny, my chains, medals, and ribbons, are all sufficient. We must be contented with little; and the cottage near Norwich, or any other place you like better, will, I assure you, satisfy me. Do not mention this mark of the royal favour to any one except my father. Be assured, whether my letters are long or short, my heart is entirely with you. With love to my father, believe me your most affectionate husband."

We should not do justice to this work were we to pass over the interesting account of the nocturnal attack of Tencriffe, July 24, 1797; which, as well as the description of *Nelson's barge* in conflict with a Spanish launch, is embellished and elucidated by a very beautiful print: in the former, the wounded hero is in the situation of being taken on board a boat. We have in this part of the section, also, a fac simile of the last letter that he wrote with his right hand, a few hours before the action which ended so unfortunately to him.

"Previous to his making this last desperate attempt, the gallant Sir Horatio, with some of the captains of his squadron, had agreed to meet at supper on board the *Seahorse*, Captain Freemantle, at whose table the lady whom he * had lately married in the Mediterranean presided. Nelson, on leaving the *Theseus*, being sensible of the extreme danger to which he was about to be exposed, had called his son-in-law, Lieutenant Nesbit, who had the watch on deck, into the cabin, that he might assist in arranging and burning his mother's letters: when perceiving that

the young man was armed, he had begged of him earnestly to remain behind, adding, 'Should we both fall, Josiah, what would become of your poor mother? The care of the *Theseus* falls to you: stay, therefore, and take charge of her.'—'Sir,' replied Nesbit, 'the ship must take care of herself: I will go with you to-night, if I never go again.'

Thus attended by his son-in-law, Nelson had proceeded from the *Seahorse* to the Mole of Santa Cruz, and had there received his severe wound through the right elbow, as he was in the act of drawing his sword, and stepping out of the boat. This sword, which he had so long and deservedly valued, from respect to his uncle Maurice Suckling, was grasped, when falling, in his left hand, notwithstanding the agony he endured. Lieutenant Nesbit, who had remained close to him, saw his father-in-law wounded, from the tremendous fire of the Spaniards, and heard him exclaim, 'I am shot through the arm! I am a dead man!' Nesbit placed him at the bottom of the boat; and observing that the sight of the quantity of blood which rushed from the shattered arm seemed to increase the faintness, he took off his hat to conceal it. He then, with great presence of mind, examined the state of the wound; and holding the shattered arm so as to staunch the blood, he took some silk handkerchiefs from his neck, and bound them tightly above the lacerated vessels: but for this attention, Nelson, as he afterwards declared, must have perished. Mr. Nesbit was assisted by a seaman of the name of Lovel, one of the admiral's bargemen, who having torn his shirt into shreds, constructed a sling for the wounded arm. They then collected five other seamen, and with their assistance got the boat aloft, which had grounded from the falling of the tide. Having thus far succeeded, Lieutenant Nesbit took one of the oars that remained, and ordered the man who steered to go close under the guns of the batteries, that they might be safe from their tremendous fire. The voice of his son-in-law enforcing this judicious order roused Sir Horatio from his fainting state, and he immediately desired to be lifted up in the boat, that, to use his own words, 'he might look a little about him: he was accordingly raised by Nesbit. The scene of destruction and the tempestuous sea were sublimely dreadful: a painful uncertainty prevailed respecting the fate of his brave companions; when, on a sudden, a general shriek from the crew of the *Fox*, which had sunk from a shot that she received under water, made the noble admiral forget his weak and painful state: many were rescued from a watery grave by Sir Horatio himself, whose humane exertions on this occasion added considerably to the agony and danger of his wound. Ninety-seven men, including Lieutenant Gibson, were lost, and eighty-three were saved. The first ship which the boat could reach happened to be the *Seahorse*; but nothing would induce the wounded admiral to go on board, though he was assured that it might be at the risk of his

* Captain Freemantle.

life if they attempted to row to another ship. 'Then I will die,' he exclaimed; 'for I had rather suffer death than alarm Mrs. Fremantle by her seeing me in this state, and when I can give her no tidings whatever of her husband.' They accordingly proceeded without further delay to the *Theseus*; when, notwithstanding the increased pain and weakness which he experienced, he peremptorily refused all assistance in getting on board. 'Let me alone, I have my legs left, and one arm. Tell the surgeon to make haste and get his instruments. I know I must lose my right arm; so the sooner it is off the better.'

The heroic behaviour of Nelson during the amputation is so exactly what might have been expected from the fortitude of his character, as to render a detail of it unnecessary.

As soon as he obtained leave to strike his flag, he repaired to *Bath*, where he met *Lady Nelson* and his father, and where we learn that his health was in a great measure restored.

On the 19th of April, 1793, we find him, as he has stated in his memoir, put to sea in actual service, having hoisted his flag on board the *Vanguard*.

A most interesting account of all the proceedings (extracted from authentic documents and papers) respecting the glorious battle of the *Nile*, August 1, 1798, concludes this section of the work.

"At four, Pharos Tower, S. S. W. distant four or five leagues," was discovered; "the Zealous, Captain Hood, made the signal for the French fleet; at five, bore up for the enemy, sounding in 15, 14, 13, and 11 fathom.

"Nothing," say the editors, "could equal the joy that prevailed throughout the British squadron at the sight of the French flag, unless it were the calm determination and awful silence by which that joy was succeeded. Sir Horatio for many preceding days had hardly eaten or slept; but now, with a coolness peculiar to our naval character, he ordered his dinner to be served; during which the dreadful preparation for battle was made throughout the *Vanguard*. On his order rising from table, and repairing to their separate stations, he exclaimed, 'Before this time to-morrow, I shall have gained a peerage or Westminster abbey.'

In this battle, the description of which is highly interesting, "Sir Horatio himself was dreadfully wounded, and, as it was for a time thought mortally, in the head: twenty-seven of the crew of the *Vanguard* were killed, and sixty-eight also wounded.

"During the heat of the battle, and when Nelson had received his severe wound in the

head from a piece of langridge shot, some circumstances occurred which marked his character and disposition. On being wounded, he had been assisted in going below; where desiring that he might wait until his turn came, it was some time before he was discovered by the surgeon. The pain was intense, and Nelson felt convinced that his wound was mortal. A large piece of the skin of his forehead, which had been cut to the bone, hung down over his eye; and not having any sight from the other, he was left perfectly blind. Mr. Jefferson assured him, on probing his wound, that there was no immediate danger: he would not, however, indulge any hope: and having desired Mr. Comyn, his chaplain, to convey his dying remembrance to Lady Nelson, he ordered the *Minotaur* to be hailed, that he might thank her brave and gallant captain, Louis, for coming up so nobly to the support of the *Vanguard*. The interview affected all who beheld it."

* * * * *

"On Friday morning, August 3, the French flag was still observed to be flying on the stump of le Tonnant's main-mast. The admiral immediately made the *Theseus*' and *Leander*'s signal to attack her. At their approach, a flag of truce was hoisted; and on an officer's being sent from the *Theseus*, the colours were struck. This ship had been fought in a most gallant manner, and was commanded by Captain du Petit Thouard, an officer of the French monarchy, distinguished for his bravery and talents. Such was the close of this great and renowned battle, the beneficial consequences of which were felt throughout the civilized world. The well-known letter that Sir Horatio Nelson sent to Lord St. Vincent, which had been begun under the immediate impression of approaching death, amidst the dreadful scene of devastation which the surrounding ocean continued for days to display, was worthy of his devout sense of God's overruling providence, which has so constantly appeared in his great and extraordinary character."

We shall, without re-stating the effects of this glorious victory upon the people in this country, and indeed on the rest of Europe, only observe, that this section of the work has, in one of its concluding pages, *A Letter from the Queen of Naples to Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson*; upon which the editors make this observation:—

"The praise of a queen, thus communicated by her son, who was intended to emulate the career of Nelson in the royal navy, could not fail of making a lasting impression on this loyal and gallant warrior; but his mind still revolted at the general character and politics of the Neapolitans, which it required some potent spell to overcome. In writing, on the 30th of September, to Lord

St. Vincent, he thus gives vent to his then unsubdued feelings:—"I trust, my Lord, in a week we shall all be at sea. I am very unwell; and the miserable conduct of this court is not likely to cool my irritable temper. It is a country of fiddlers and poets, whores and scoundrels."

This is a general censure that certainly shews the irritability of the writer, but which we hope does not fully apply.

Section the IIId, Book the IIIId, contains a detail of the events that occurred

"From the Arrival of Admiral Nelson at Naples, after the Battle of Aboukir, to his Return to England with Sir William Hamilton;

"WHILST SERVING ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS VANGUARD AND FOU-DROYANT, From 1798 to 1800."

This section opens with an account of the depressed state of the public mind in consequence of a variety of rumours then afloat; the principal of which was, that *Bumaparte* had, with his whole force, effected a landing in Egypt. What were our fleets doing at this time? was then a question as natural as it was general. At length,

"On the 2d of October, 1798, the Hon. Captain Capel arrived at the Admiralty, with a copy of Sir Horatio Nelson's despatches to Lord St. Vincent, containing an account of the destruction of the French fleet."

This exhilarating news changed at once the complexion of the times, we might almost say the complexion of the people; the jaundice of impatience and irritability dispersed in an instant; the face of the public was cleared; and nothing was seen or heard but lively symptoms of joy and heartfelt accents of congratulation. Sir H. Nelson was, as he had himself augured, immediately created a peer, and received the thanks, we might from remembrance say the enthusiastic thanks, of both houses of Parliament, and also of the Parliament of Ireland: a sword was voted to him by the City of London; he was honoured with presents from the East India and Turkey Companies, and also from various other corporations and individuals, of which a long list furnishes one of the articles of the Appendix. The remuneration and the honours conferred on him by the Grand Seigneur are already well known; as is the Emperor Paul's letter accompanying his portrait set with diamonds; and

indeed, in general, all the proceedings of this glorious period; which are in this section minutely detailed. We have not yet fully settled, whether the broad impressive outline that historically marks an heroic character, is not sometimes to be preferred to the minutiae of occurrences, which, however curious, seems, upon particular occasions, to be like *letting us into secrets*. However, we must observe, that in these collections of anecdotes, &c. very singular circumstances frequently appear; of which we shall quote the following, to which he alludes in his narrative, as a specimen:

"On Lord Nelson's arrival at Naples from Leghorn, Dec. 5, (1798) a number of persons overwhelmed him with *hodes* and congratulatory poems on the battle of the Nile. Amongst the rest, the English composition of a mendicant Ietsa priest, M'Cor-mick, of the order of St. Francis, was presented; which, though possessing little merit, was remarkable for a passage that predicted the taking of Rome by the admiral's ships.* This passage struck his lordship; but he represented to the friar the impossibility of getting ships up the Tiber to act against Rome. The mendicant replied, '*Nevertheless see that it will come to pass.*' Lord Nelson ordered his secretary, Mr. Tyson, to give the poor man some dollars for his labour and good wishes, and, for a time, the friar and his prediction were equally forgotten."

There appears something extremely affecting in the account of the removal of the royal family from Naples to Sicily. The deplorable state of the former kingdom, and the alarming situation of its monarch and relatives, whose hopes and comforts equally rested upon Lord Nelson and the force he commanded, is feelingly described. "The Duchy of Tuscany, and the cruel insults to which the King of Sardinia was exposed," it is observed by the editors, "demanded a very large share of his lordship's judgment and decision." His task was a difficult one; how he performed it is too well known to stand in need of elucidation from us; yet as we deem it necessary to state his own opinion of it, we shall transcribe his letter to

* This passage, correctly stated, was, "What you have done is great, but you will do a greater thing; you will take Rome with your ships:" a prediction which, in the event, was fully verified, and completely fulfilled.

"H. R. H. Admiral the Duke of Clarence.

"Palermo, April 11,
1799.

"SIR,

"Your Royal Highness will, I am sure, from my knowledge of your goodness, make every fair allowance for not receiving those letters from me which I should have the greatest pleasure in writing, were it possible that I had the power. But besides the business of sixteen sail of the line, I have the constant correspondence of Petersburg, Constantinople, Vienna, Venice, Trieste, Smyrna, Florence, Leghorn, Earl St. Vincent, Minorca, and Lord Spencer. This must plead my excuse. Being now shut out from all the continent of Italy, we know nothing of the movements of the Austrian army. I pray God they may be successful. I have sent a squadron of five sail of the line, &c. into the bay of Naples, and all the islands are in our possession. The inhabitants have delivered up the Jacobins. At Naples, all of the lower order are loyal, and attached to their sovereign; and indeed so they are in the provinces; for this war presents the very extraordinary circumstance of the rich taking the road for the destruction of property, and the poor protecting it. I long to hear of the extirpation of the French army in Egypt. I believe Buonaparte is heartily tired of his expedition, and would readily enter into a negotiation with the Porte to quit Egypt; for which purpose he made a treaty, and sent rich presents to the Bashaw of Tripoli. In this island we are loyal, and certainly detest the French. I trust the monarch of Spain means fair to his brother; but—I hope Providence will long continue its present good sovereigns in possession of their rights.

"In continuation, May 10, 1799.—In addition to my want of power to detail events, I am, at this moment, seriously unwell; and nothing, sir, but the very peculiar circumstances of the times, with the confidence reposed in me, not only by your Royal Father and my commander-in-chief, but also by their Sicilian Majesties and the whole nation, could induce me to remain. They all know that I have no desire but approving myself a most faithful servant to my gracious King: therefore there is nothing which I propose that is not, as far as orders go, implicitly complied with. But the execution is dreadful, and almost makes me mad. However, as H. S. M. has now ordered two generals to be tried for cowardice and treachery, and if found guilty that they shall be shot or hanged, should this be effected, I shall have some hopes that I have done good. I ever preach that rewards and punishments are the foundation of all good government: unfortunately, neither the one nor the other have been practised here. The French troops have all left the city of Naples, and are encamped at Caserta, sixteen miles distant, preparatory, we think, to their leaving the kingdom. The

Jacobins must now shift for themselves; and I hope they will be severely punished in person by their king, as they have already been in pocket by their allies. With every sentiment of true attachment, believe me your Royal Highness's faithful servant,

"NELSON."

By this original sketch from the hand of so great a master, the proceedings of the squadron in the Bay of Naples may in some degree be viewed. Captain Troubridge has given, upon the same subject, a more finished picture; but this has already been exhibited to the public in every part, except that we do not recollect having seen some characters, here delineated, which seem adapted to the pencils of *Salvator*, or *Infernal Bruegel*.

"The French and Jacobins have quarrelled, and a great distrust reigns amongst them. It frequently happens, in the rounds at night, if, when challenged *Che Viva!* they answer, *La Republica*, they are shot; and the republicans do the same if the answer is, *il Re*; which makes it dangerous to move after dark.

"The whole of the chief Jacobins are quarrelling about *their honesty*. I have just received an account, that a priest named *Albrena* is preaching up the revolt in *Iscari*. I have sent 60 Swiss and 300 loyal subjects to hunt him, and shall have him, I expect, dead or alive, to-day. I pray your lordship to send an honest judge here to try those miscreants on the spot, that some proper examples may be made. Two P.M. Pray press the Court to send the judge by the return of the *Perseus*, as it will be impossible to go on else; the villains increase so fast on my hands, and the people are calling for justice. Light or ten of them must be hung."

Some of the *Italians*, it is observed in the note, did not wait for the judge. This appears from a very extraordinary letter; but the human mind revolts from scenes like those, and the human character, at least the British character, shrinks from the debasement of being considered of the same species with those detestable monsters which that torrid country produced.

In this part of the work, which teems with political horror, *Carraccioli*, Cardinal *Ruffo*, and a most notorious rebel called *Stocca Romano*, make a very considerable figure.

April 25, 1799, Captain Troubridge says,

"O how I long to have a dash at the thieves. Your lordship will see that the cardinal is quite frightened: he appears

to me very low and dejected. I have three good field-pieces, which I could mount if they have any field-carriages at Palermo. Hood is mounting some howitzers, which we got from the French, on cart-wheels. A person from Naples tells me, the Jacobins are pressing hard the French to remain: they begin to shake in their shoes. Those of the lower order now speak freely: the rascally nobles, tired of standing as common sentinels and going the rounds, say, if they had known as much as they do now, they would have acted differently.

"April 27. I have had a long talk with the judge about the villainous priests. I am completely stupid. I have been all day, since four o'clock this morning, examining vagabonds of different descriptions: and as no one ever gives a direct answer, and not being possessed of much patience, I am quite fagged out. The horrid treatment of the French has made all classes mad. The work we have to do is nothing; but the villainy we must combat is great indeed, and wears us all out. I shall weather it yet, I trust. I have just flogged a rascal for loading his bread with sand, the loaf hung round his neck all the time, and when he was taken on shore, afterwards, to be shewn to the people. The Governor of Procida is the most diligent active man I ever met with in this country, and, what will surprise you, is an honest man, and deserving his Majesty's favour. He studies his sovereign's interest in every thing, without the little dirty policy of making money himself."

From these, the genuine, the honest sentiments of a British sailor, we must, for want of space to detail more of this truly interesting part of the work, proceed to the contemplation of the hero of it, in his progress to, and arrival in, his native country; an account of which concludes this section, and contains domestic traits which, however painful to state, are, by the editors, deemed necessary to be known.

"During his journey to England, the admiral was everywhere received with those honours which he had so justly merited. He remained about a month at Leghorn; whence, after narrowly escaping falling into the hands of the French, he proceeded to Florence. Passing through Ancona and Vienna, where he left the queen, and had been introduced by her majesty to the emperor and empress, his lordship visited, by express desire, the gallant Archduke Charles at Prague. From Prague he went to Dresden, Magdeburg, and Hamburg; at which latter place he first became acquainted with General Dumourier, and landed at Yarmouth, Nov. 6, 1800. His lordship arrived in London, with Sir William and Lady Hamilton, on the 9th of November, and with them went immediately to his venerable

father and Lady Nelson. Their joy was, however, mingled with sorrow; and on first meeting after so long an absence, the presence of Sir W. and Lady Hamilton added to a disquietude which, if they had innocently been the cause of, they should have carefully endeavoured not to aggravate. The exultation that prevailed through the metropolis on the arrival of the British hero, formed an extraordinary contrast with the depression of his own mind, and afforded a memorable example of the inefficacy of all earthly rewards. At the civic feast of the City of London, on Monday, the 10th of November, 1800, his lordship was nobly received by Sir W. Stames, the new lord mayor. After a magnificent entertainment, the valuable sword which the metropolis had voted after the victory of Aboukir was presented by the chamberlain, Mr. Clark, with an appropriate address: to which the noble admiral thus replied: "Sir, It is with the greatest pride and satisfaction that I receive from the honourable court this testimony of their approbation of my conduct; and with this very sword I hope soon to aid in reducing our implacable and inveterate enemy to proper and due limits; without which this country can neither hope for, nor expect, a solid, honourable, and permanent peace."

—The gratitude of his native country was also shewn in every manner that could most publicly display the general sense of his splendid achievements. Wherever he appeared, he was followed with mingled astonishment, and even veneration, by the thronging multitude, as a being of a superior nature."

Respecting this superiority, we shall, alas! soon see an instance that does not, in our apprehension, seem to establish the position laid down by the editors.

Section the third, Book III. includes transactions

"From Admiral Nelson's leaving England, as Second in Command to Sir Hyde Parker, to the Peace of Amiens;

"WHILST SERVING ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS SAN JOSTE, ST. GEORGE, ELEPHANT, L'UNITE, LEYDEN, MEDUSA, AND AMAZON.

"From 1801 to 1803."

"The gloom," say the editors, "which had long impended over the private happiness, and even the public services, of Lord Nelson, was not dispersed by his return to his native country. His mind was affected by an extraordinary power, which almost merited the term *Enchantment*, and had resisted the entreaties and remonstrances of his numerous friends; many of whom lost his confidence by a vain endeavour to restore the natural bias of his affectionate but too

susceptible heart. In taking his final leave of Lady Nelson, on the 13th of January, 1801, he acted, however wrong, with that greatness and liberality of mind which nothing could subdue. 'I call God to witness,' exclaimed he, 'there is nothing in you or your conduct I wish otherwise.' On the same evening, he addressed the following note to her from Southampton, to which place he had been accompanied by his brother, Dr. William Nelson: 'My dear Fanny, We are arrived and heartily tired; and with kindest regards to my father and all the family, believe me your affectionate Nelson.' This formed a most striking epocha in his eventful life, and as such deserves to be noticed. It gradually operated a fatal change, not only in the natural cheerfulness of his disposition, but in the general delicacy and exquisite tenderness of his character. To use the expression of Cicero, as applied by his biographer Middleton; though in a somewhat different sense, it was the commencement of a new life to him, which was to be governed by new maxims and a new kind of policy, yet so as not to forfeit his old character, *Alterius vitæ quodam initium ordimur*. The remaining portion of his biography is, therefore, exclusively devoted to his more splendid public character, to those astonishing and most important services which he rendered to his country when she most required them, each of which claimed a distinct praise, as surpassing what had preceded it by some new proof of enterprise or ability."

The plan of the attack and view of the battle of Copenhagen embellish this section of the work, which, as containing a minute account of Nelson's conduct before, during, and after that action, is extremely curious. When he was on shore, in consequence of a negotiation which has been much spoken of, a short period was, on the part of the Danes, allowed for consideration: In this interesting interval, "his lordship proceeded to a grand dinner up stairs, the Prince leading the way.

"Lord Nelson, leaning on the arm of a friend, whispered, 'Though I have only one eye, I see all this will burn very well.' He was even then thinking more about the bombardment than about dinner. During the entertainment, which was laid for fifty covers, Lord Nelson sat on the prince's right hand, and much cordiality prevailed. They were afterwards closetted together for some time, and the prince at length acceded to an armistice of fourteen weeks duration; to which Lord Nelson assenting, with the reservation of the approval of the commander-in-chief, the party returned on board."

In the command of the northern fleet, which, from the circumstance

of his ill health, Lord Nelson resigned, he was succeeded by his friend Admiral Sir Charles Maurice Pole. The order of thanks and praise, which his lordship issued on this occasion, we think, conveys sentiments that are equally honourable to himself, and those to whom it was addressed.

"Lord Nelson cannot but observe, with the highest satisfaction that can fill the heart of a British admiral, that, with the exception of _____ out of 18,000 men of which the fleet is composed, not a complaint has been made by any officer or man in it: and he cannot but remark, that the extraordinary health of this fleet, under the blessing of Almighty God, is to be attributed to the great regularity, exact discipline, and cheerful obedience, of every individual in it. If it please God that the vice-admiral should recover his health, he will feel proud, on some future day, to go with them in pursuit of further glory, and to assist in making the name of our king and country beloved and respected by all the world."

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Spirit of the Public Journals, for 1809: Being an impartial Selection of the most ingenious Essays and Jeux d'Esprits that appear in the Newspapers and other Publications: with Explanatory Notes, and Anecdotes of many of the Persons alluded to. Vol. XIII. 12mo. pp. 396. Annual, 1810.

Incat sua gratia parvis, is an observation that has several times operated on our minds, as we have contemplated the pages of this volume, which appears, in the *humour* and *excellence* of many of its articles, to be superior to any of those that have preceded it. This superiority, these *literary graces*, seem to contradict an assertion which is, upon the *credit* of Horace, very frequently misapplied:

*Ætas parentum pejor avi: tulit
Nos nequiores, mox daturos
Progeniem viliosiorum;*

for "if the *manners* of the present age were worse than those of the last, the contents of this work, which are "abstracts and brief chronicles of the times," which are *miniature pictures of glaring and extravagant whole lengths*, must have *declined*: on the contrary, we have asserted, and we repeat, that they have, generally speaking, risen superior: *ergo*, our *manners* must have *mended*,

To inquire from what cause this desirable effect has emanated, would here be *wagatory*. We are extremely happy that the ingenious compiler has availed himself of so favourable a circumstance, and are ready to sit down with *keen appetites*, and feed heartily upon the *entertainment* that he has provided, without troubling our heads whether the *bill of fare* indicates, in some instances, *political hashes*, in others *Dutch dishes*, which, *Iulstaff* says, are stewed in their *own grease*. Be it so! We do not, we say, give ourselves much concern, whether the *pastry* was moulded by the hands of the successor of our lamented friend, the ingenious *Master Gill*, of Bath; whether the *force-meats* were produced by a *French cook*, the *dessert* by an *Hibernian confectioner*, or whether the fabricators of the *O. P. dinner* (which may be termed a *peace offering*) tried their hands at many parts of this *bookseller's banquet*.

Seriously then, for we *Britons* are always *serious at dinner* (except what may be termed *supper* is in its stead, served an hour or two after *inappetence* has produced *inappetence*, and then we are downright *melancholy*): seriously then, we have sat down to this *mental feast*, or, in the language of *common sense*, to the perusal of this volume, with much pleasure. *Periodical papers*, we have before said, are our delight: but *newspapers* are so loaded with *advertisements*, &c. that a fugitive *piece of wit*, or a *broad piece of humour*, are often as effectually concealed as a cluster of *brilliant*s buried under their native rocks. In this work, the *rubbish* of the *diurnal press* is cleared away, there are therefore to be seen many pieces of great merit; to enumerate them all would be impossible; to make a partial selection would be deemed unfair: yet we cannot avoid mentioning our friend *Duskaway* as a *conical dog*; nor will we, while we are "pen in hand," restrain ourselves from observing, that the idea of the dramatic piece, "CORNELIA; OR, THE ROMAN MATRON'S JEWELS," is *evrgant* and *classical*; its execution is such as to induce us to wish that the author had enlarged upon the subject: neither can we avoid mentioning the resplendent wit that beams from some of the *impromptus*: we therefore recommend the work as an *agreeable melange*, where,

Presented to the reader's view.

Are scraps of every size and hue,
Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. March, 1810.

Like those which oft the tailor serves,
In snippings, shreds, and larger pieces.

M.

A General Dictionary of Commerce, Trade, and Manufactures, exhibiting their present State in every Part of the World. And carefully compiled from the latest and best Authorities. By Thomas Mortimer, Esq. 8vo. 1810.

(Concluded from page 118.)

In the progress of reviewing this laborious work, the writer has had the satisfaction to discover several important improvements, and new articles, which effectually establish its superiority to any similar compilation extant.

An authentic and copious list of the prices of all merchandise enterable at the Custom-house, either for exportation or importation, with the duties and excises on each article, forms a considerable part of the work, under the general heads of *Duty and Draw-back*. It likewise includes the *Coasting Trade*—the *East India Company's duties* on articles imported for home consumption, the enumeration of which is a great curiosity. The particulars of the commerce of the *Levant*, or the *Turkey Company*, are correctly stated; and, finally, that of the *Russia Company*, highly interesting at this time, since it points out the immense losses the Russians must sustain by the strange conduct of their Emperor, in depriving his subjects of this valuable intercourse with Great Britain. The following statement proves the truth of the observation

"The English have till lately had a factory at St. Petersburg, and enjoyed very considerable privileges with regard to the customs; which were not granted to other nations; of course, the English carried on commerce with Russia on a more extensive scale than all the other European nations. The entries *inwards* of British vessels at St. Petersburg in the year 1803, a period when the commerce of Europe was uninterrupted, amount to 167; from Holland, 158; Spain, only 28; France, 10; Hamburg, 15. The English annually sent to Russia, beer to the amount of 912,000 roubles; cotton goods, 400,000; broad cloths, and other woollen goods, four millions; and crockery ware, 50,000 roubles; besides hor. es., glass, hats, and other inferior articles. Russia, in return, exported to Great Britain iron, saltpetre, hemp, flax, sheeting, sail-cloth, masts, cables, linseed-oil, tar, pitch, tallow, wax, bog-bristles for brush-makers, hides, &c."

E c

Here let it be remarked, likewise, that insurances are never elected in Russia upon any vessels whatever, not even upon native ships; from which circumstance England derived incalculable advantages. Thus the immense quantities of iron, hemp, and tallow, imported from St. Petersburg in 1806 and 1807, were brought home in British ships.

The commerce of all nations of the known world is distinctly and accurately stated; and, of course, the European department occupies a very extensive portion of this elaborate work; from which we shall give our readers some detached articles, entirely new, and of the first importance. One, of many instances of the vast increase of the commerce and prosperity of England, is exhibited in the account of Liverpool, the third commercial city in the British empire. In the year 1700, the number of inhabitants was about 3,000. According to the Census of 1801, the population amounted to 77,653, and has since probably increased. They have eighteen docks, wet and dry, and are making two more of the first description. These docks are kept in repair at a considerable expense; from the 25th of December, 1804, to June 23d, 1805, they cost 14,000*l.* The import duties paid in 1760, amounted only to 2,330; in 1805, to 33,864.

The ample description of the docks and warehouses lately constructed in the Isle of Dogs and at Blackwall, is a very curious article. The West India trade of London, less splendid than the East India, is superior in commercial advantages. The value of the annual imports is 7,000,000*l.*; of British merchandise exported, 3,800,000*l.*; of seamen employed, 14,000.

The general history of the Fur Trade from Canada to the North-West, is a very curious article, and merits the attention of commercial adventurers.

INSURANCE.—Under this extensive head is comprised all the regulations of the fire-offices; abstracts from a great variety of legal decisions in the courts of justice and equity, in cases of assurance or insurance of ships and cargoes; in fine, every information requisite for merchants and ship-owners on this interesting subject.

LETTERS.—Mercantile letters ought invariably to be written in plain, intelligible language; and their contents should be as concise as possible, never

exceeding the necessary. Specimens of letters of business, in French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and German, with English translations, are inserted in this work.

NAVIGATION.—The British Navigation Act having undergone many alterations since it was first enacted: it is become essentially necessary, that our merchants and mariners should be well acquainted with its existing regulations; and some of the newest of late years, *viz.* 44 and 45 Geo. III. are not to be found properly explained in any other work.

PILOTAGE.—An extensive article of the first utility. Masters of trading vessels should observe the following admonition, which is too often neglected, and occasions law-suits. The master of a ship finding himself, in tempestuous weather, in any reputed dangerous place, usually denominated *Pilot's-water*, such as *Yarmouth-road*, and a pilot offers to come on board, which over he refuses to accept, he is liable to his owners, freighters, or insurers, for the damage or loss of ship and cargo, if either happen in his attempting a passage without a pilot.

QUARANTINE.—This is one of the most delicate subjects for a good government to manage with discretion; so as not to impede the commerce, and consequently to injure the property, of merchants and mariners, on the one hand; and, on the other, to preserve the health of millions, by a careful prevention of the landing of men and merchandise from ships arriving from ports and countries in which pestilential or other infectious disease prevails, without performing quarantine, and a strict observance of all the laws and regulations enacted for that purpose of late years, which are very considerable improvements of, and additions to, former provisions, and of recent date, *viz.* 46 Geo. III. It is, therefore, highly expedient that all persons interested in commercial navigation should make themselves thoroughly acquainted with such important laws and regulations; since in some cases of neglect, and others of disobedience, penalties, imprisonment, and even sentence of death, may be incurred. Quarantine is the space of forty days, wherein any person coming from abroad, infected, or supposed to be infected, with the plague, or any other epidemical disease, is not permitted to land, or come on shore, until that number of

days are expired; and if persons on board such ships shall not, when ordered, repair to the lazarets appointed by government to receive them, they must be compelled by necessary force; and if they escape, they will be adjudged guilty of felony, and suffer death. The floating lazaret in Standgate-creek, and the lazaret at Chetney-hill, Kent, are the principal dépôts for persons and merchandise performing quarantine; there the cargoes are unpacked, opened, and aired. A complete explanation of every circumstance relative to this subject, occupies a considerable number of pages, containing nearly 100 clauses, or provisions of acts of Parliament, and orders of council.

WEIGHTS and MEASURES.—After a close examination, we find the tables upon these subjects given upon a much more extensive scale than in any other mathematical compilation; and it is a very useful article to tradesmen, mechanics, and artificers.

We cannot close this review, without repeating the complaint of redundancy. Many trifling branches of this great tree might be lopped off, and the whole benefited by it. We have Gazetteers and Geographical Dictionaries more than sufficient to inform us, that at “*Ivey Bridge* there are some paper and block-mills;” or, that “*Milton Royal* is particularly noted for delicious oysters, called *Milton Oysters*.” In passing through the different towns and villages of Great Britain, we might dash the pen across more than 100 such trifling articles, taking up room, without reason. Let this be remedied in the next edition.

PROBUS.

Observations on the Criminal Law of England, as it relates to capital Punishments, and on the Mode in which it is administered. By Sir Samuel Romilly. 8vo. Pamphlet.

There are few subjects of contemplation which the present times can offer, that can be more gratifying to the mind and morals of an Englishman, than the state of the courts of judicature of his country, and the well-known integrity of the *bar*—judges who administer equal justice, and counsel who advocate honestly and faithfully the causes of their clients. The same virtue and pure intelligence is to be found among the high legal characters in the

great assemblies of the nation, where, with them, politics and party are mutually surrendered for the general good, and to further the great interests of humanity.

Among the distinguished ornaments of the English *bar* is the author of the present pamphlet, whose acknowledged extraordinary talent and learning leave the critic the conviction, that he shall have, in this instance, rather to review the *subject*, than the *book*.

We need scarcely make any apology to our readers, for the above prelude to the learned author's pamphlet; of which we shall now proceed to judge; alive to the great interests of its contents, and to the probable benefit or injury that the attainment of its object may be of to the community.

The learned author begins his pamphlet with the following observation:—“There is, probably, no other country in the world, in which so many and so great a variety of human actions are punishable with loss of life as in England;” a postulate both afflicting and offensive to the genius and generosity of a liberal nation.

The Marquis of Beccaria, in his admirable *Essay on Crimes and Punishments*, with an argument invincible, opposes the principle of the necessity of capital punishment, unless in enormous cases; and it is surprising, that when wise and learned men take up a subject, as it were with one consent, the judgment they give is not oftener affirmed by the legislative authority.

The author's object is, to publish his opinions before the fate of the bills now depending in Parliament (for the repeal of the 10th and 11th of William III. by which stealing in a shop or stable, goods of the value of five shillings, is made punishable with death; and of the statutes of the 12th of Ann, and 24th of Geo. II. which have appointed the same punishment for stealing in a dwelling-house property of the value of forty shillings) shall be decided. It appears, from Sir Stephen Jansen's tables, that after laying out of the calculation numbers for other offences, there remain convicted at the Old Bailey, of shop-lifting, and other crimes of the same nature, in the period from 1749 to 1771, 250 persons; and of those no less than 109 were executed. What has been the number convicted of those offences within the last seven years, does not appear; but, from the tables published

under the authority of the Secretary of State, we find, that within that period, there were committed to Newgate for trial, charged with the crime of stealing in dwelling-houses, 599 men and 414 women; and charged with the crime of shop-lifting, 506 men and 353 women: in all 1872 persons; and of these only one was executed."

The author, with great learning and ability, combats the doctrine of Dr. Paley, and deprecates the discretionary power of the magistrate. That such power must be always unwelcome to a judge, we believe; and we also believe, that where such discretion is given, the offence of a prisoner will have the milder, rather than the severer interpretation: yet, it is uncertain, and sometimes unjust. Our author presents

a case at the Assizes, where one judge considered the offence of a culprit to be so slight, as to inflict only a few months' imprisonment; while another judge, who tried the same man's accomplice, saw it in so heinous a light, as to sentence him, for the same offence, to transportation. On this subject, we cannot assist our learned author's arguments, nor close our own labour better, than with the authority of the great Pratt, Earl Camden, on the subject. "The discretion of a judge is the law of tyrants. It is always unknown; it is different in different men: it is casual, and depends upon constitution, temper, and affection; in the best, it is oftentimes caprice; in the worst, it is every vice, folly, and passion, to which human nature is liable." * G. B.

CLASSICAL COMMUNICATIONS.

PINDAR'S 8. PYTH. ODE.

(Continued.)

STROPH. 3.

Ὄδ' εἶπε Μαρναμίνων
φυζὲ τὸ γενναῖον
εἰσπρέπει ἐκ πατέρων παι-
σιν λῆμα. Θῆομαι
σαφεῖς ὄρακοντα ποικίλον αἰῶας
Ἄλκμῶν' ἐπ' ἀσπίδος νεμῶντα πρυ-
τὸν ἐν Κάρμου π.λαῖς.

Thus spoke the seer; 'Tis nature breeds
In noble minds heroic deeds:
Her instinctive force inspires
Sons to emulate their sires.
At Cadmus' gates mine eye discerns,
As now his splendid shield he turns,
Alcman; to my sight most clear,
His speckled dragon's spires appear.

ANTIST. 3.

Ὅ δὲ καμῶν προτέρη κάθη,
νῦν ἀρίστος ἐν-
έχεται ὄρνιθος ἀγγελίᾳ
Ἄδραστὸς ἦρωι. Τὸ
δὲ οἰκθρὸν ἀντίς πράξει.
Μῦθος γὰρ ἐκ Δαναῶν
στρατοῦ, θανόντος ὁστίᾳ λίξας
ἰοῦ, τύχῃ Θεῶν ἀρίζεται,
λεπὸν ἔσλασεί,

EP. 3.

Ἄθαντος εὐρυχόρου ἀγυῖας.

But brave Adrastus, who in vain had toil'd,
In a former conflict foil'd,
Shall hail the bird, whose boding wing
Happier tidings hastes to bring.
Still adverse fate fresh grief supplies,
And bids domestic sorrow rise,

For he alone, of all the Argive train,
(So shall protecting gods ordain)
Down Abas' spacious streets shall lead
His army, from all dangers freed:
But his slain son the sire bemoans,
And gathers up his scatter'd bones.

EP. 3.

τοιαῦτα μὲν ἐφθέγγεσθ' Ἀμφισπρόοι.
χαίρων δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς
Ἄλκμῶνα στεφάνοισι βάλω,
βαίνω δὲ καὶ ὕμνω
γείτων ὅτι μοι, καὶ
κτεάνων φύλαξ ἐμῶν,
ὡς ἔντασεν ἰόντι γῆας
ἐμφάλοιο παρ' αἰοῖδιμον
μαντιυμάτων' ἐράψατο
συγγύοισι τεχναῖς.

Thus he foretold. As now my joy o'erflows,
With crowns I bind my Alcman's brows.
On him my poem drops like dew,
My treasure's guard, my neighbour too.
He met me, as I strode along
To earth's broad navel, loud in song.
He, in his father's science skill'd,
Truths in mystic dreams instill'd.

SING. 4.

Τὴδ', ἐκαταβόλι, πανόσοιο
κῶν εὐκλῆα δι-
ανέμων Ἰουῶνος ἐν γυάλοις, —

But thou, far-darting god,
Whose glorious temple is thy dread abode;
Pythic vales this fane commands,
Which to all votaries open stands; —

* We did not like to alter our Correspondent's quotation; but, to us, there seems more asperity than truth in this *liberal censure*. —
LUTTOR.

NOTES.

Thus spoke—] Aristomenes, whose victories are recorded in this ode, is stimulated to great achievements by the examples of his illustrious ancestors, whose patriotism and fortitude during the Theban war had raised them to eminence.

Amphiaraus, the father of Aleman, predicts in this speech the fortunes of his son; whom he represents as armed, and stationed at the gates of Thebes.

—Adrastus,—] He was King of Argos, and one of the heroes that fought against Thebes. He had been unsuccessful in the first expedition; but in the second, as Amphiaraus had foretold, he was more fortunate.

For he alone—] i. e. he was the only leader, who conducted his army back in safety to Argos.

—slain son—] In the second expedition Argaleus, the son of Adrastus, was killed; and the father soon after died through grief.

—Aleman's brows.] Amphiaraus was deified after his death. Not far from Thebes a temple, dedicated to Apollo, was erected; where this diviner was consulted in dreams. His son Aleman, who was also a seer, succeeded to the priesthood. He is represented by Pindar as his neighbour and friend; whom on a certain occasion, of which nothing now is known, the poet had consulted. Pleased with the response, he remunerates his friend with this honourable mention. It is probable that the poet, in this instance as in others, may have availed himself of the privilege of his art, and blended history with fiction. R.

—

OBSERVATIONS on the 11TH ODE of the 3D BOOK of HORACE.

HORACE, in this ode, congratulates Augustus on his restoration to health from a long illness, and on his having escaped the dangers of a hazardous campaign. Suetonius says, that Augustus, while yet a youth, carried on two wars, the Dalmatic and Cantabric, in both of which he was victorious; and he adds, that in the latter he obtained the victory partly by his generalship, and partly from the terror which his name diffused. The Cantabri were a ferocious people of Spain, who rebelled against Augustus, by whom they were conquered: their country is now called Biscay; they are mentioned as a warlike and ungovernable people in Odes the 6th and 11th. Book the 2d. *Cantabrum inductum juga ferre nostra*, &c. *Quid bellicosus Cantaber, &c.* And again, Book 3d. Ode 8th, *Cantaber serâ demittus catinâ*. In the Cantabric expedition,

Augustus was delayed by a fit of sickness at Tarracón (now called Tarragona), a city of Spain, situate on the shores of the Mediterranean, founded by the two Scipios, who planted a Roman colony there: the province, of which it is capital, was called *Tarraconensis*, and was famous for its wines. After his delay at this place, he set out against the enemy; and his safe return to Rome caused this beautiful ode to be written. The poet pays his patron a very elegant compliment in the words *Herculis ritu*; as Hercules undertook to free the world from the ravages of monsters, so Augustus freed the Roman people from the incursions of their enemies.

Unica gaudens mulier marito. The wife of Augustus, Livia Drusilla, was daughter of L. Drusus Calidianus: she married, first, T. C. Nero, by whom she had Tiberius, who succeeded Augustus: she was seen by Augustus flying from the danger which threatened her husband; and he being smitten with her charms, divorced his wife Scribonia, and married her. She is represented as a pattern of chastity; and it is said, that, one day, accidentally seeing some naked men, and understanding that they were to be punished for having offended her modesty, she exculpated them in these words, "*apud castas illos nihil a statu differere.*" So great a virtue was chastity considered by the Romans, that it was their practice to reward those women with the *corona castimonie*, who lived contented with one husband.

Et soror clari ducis. Octavia, the sister of the emperor, was wife, first of Marcellus, and afterwards of M. Antony: her marriage with Antony, like many of our modern matrimonial alliances, was a political step to reconcile her brother and her husband. Her son by her first husband was Marcellus, of whom Virgil has made such honourable mention, in the words, *In Marcellus, eris, &c.*

Virginum matres juvenumque. He here, almost in the same manner with Homer and Virgil, describes the matrons going in procession to return thanks for the deliverance of their emperor.

— ἡ δὲ ξυναγυῖα γυμνασίου
Νόνος Ἀδμείνου, &c.

and Virgil has,

Nec non ac templum summasque ad Palædis

*Subvehitur magnâ matrum regina catervâ
Dona ferens:*****

Succedunt matres et templum thure vapo-
rant," &c.*

Jam virum experta. This is often read two ways; some preferring "the damsels having found their husbands;" and others, *jam virum expertes*, "damsels yet unconscious of wedlock." The latter, I must own, appears the better reading, for *puella* rarely is taken for a married woman; it is mostly, a damsel, maid, virgin, or little girl; and Cicero says, "*in tutelâ legitimâ dicitur esse puellæ*;" which plainly shews his acceptance of the word.

Mule nominatis parcite verbis. *Ominatis* is here frequently read, but perhaps with little advantage.

Nec mori per vim metuum. This is an old compliment of Horace's, and is to be met with in numerous parts of the odes, viz.

*Custode rerum Casare, nec furor
Civilis, au vis eximet otium.*

Ode xv. l. iv. &c.

Et cadum Marsi memorem duelli. Francis has entirely mistaken this passage: he renders it,

"Big with the storied Marsian war,
And with its glorious deeds replete."

The Romans had a custom, which we now imitate, of filling casks with wine when any memorable event happened, such as the expulsion of an enemy or the election of a consul; and sometimes from private occurrences, as the birth of a son or the marriage of any member of the family; and the cask always bore the name of the circumstance, which is the case in the passage before us; but Francis has represented the wine as "replete with the deeds of the war,"

which is impossible. The Marsi were people of Germany who came to settle in Italy; and though at first inimical to the Romans, in the sequel became their firmest supporters, till they claimed the privileges of the Roman citizens; which being refused, they took up arms, and after three years hostilities were conquered at Asculum: this event happened about sixty years before the writing of the ode. Horace has frequent occasion to mention the Marsi.

*Quam neque finitimi valuerunt perdere Marsi,
—&c.*

*Spartacum si qua potuit vagantem,
Fallere testa.* Spartacus was a Thracian shepherd, and one of the gladiators kept at Capua, in the house of Lentulus. He escaped from his place of confinement with thirty of his companions, and took up arms against the Romans. He soon found himself with 10,000 men, equally resolute; and though at first obliged to hide himself in the Campanian woods (whence he is called *vagantem*), he soon laid waste the country, and attacked the Roman generals in the field of battle. He was killed, and his partizans completely overthrown.

*Non ego hoc ferrem, * calidus juventâ,
Consule Planco.* The poet here speaks of himself as too old to punish the surly porter for his disobedience to his commands, as his head is now silvered with age, and he is consequently unfit for broils and contentions. He takes care to make an excuse for his passive submission, which (recollecting the circumstance of the *non bene parmula relictâ*) he fears might be construed into a want of courage; and, assures us, that in the consulship of *Plancus* (when he was about four-and-twenty) he should not silently have borne such a refusal.

S. H. C.

*An Account of the Life and Writings
of CHARLES JOHNSTON, Esq. AUTHOR
of "CHRYSAL," &c.*

To the Editor of the European Magazines.

SIR, February 11th, 1810.

THE author of that elegant and much esteemed work, entitled "Chrysal, or, the Adventures of a Guinea," has hitherto remained almost wholly unknown to the public. A work that displays so intimate a knowledge of the world, so much acuteness joined with

erudition, can lay a fair claim to immortality; how great a pity, therefore, would it be that it should pass on to posterity unaccompanied by the name of him whose labours produced it! A brief and imperfect sketch of the life of CHARLES JOHNSTON, is the only tribute I am able to offer; and this, I am confident, you will have a satisfaction

* *Ferrem* is here put for *tulissem*. This change of the tense is frequent in good authors.—DACIER.

in recording in those pages which have so long stood the test of time. To some abler correspondent, I shall leave the arduous, though not unpleasing, task of tracing him through the chequered scenes of his life; contenting myself with giving to your readers the few following notices, which I have been able to collect.

Ireland, a country so remarkable for the number of eminent statesmen, lawyers, and philosophers which it has produced, gave birth to Charles Johnston, Esq. His descent was to be traced from a branch of the *Johnstons of Annandale*, and he was well known to be the next, though distant, heir to the long dormant Marquisate of Annandale; but he was prudently withheld from asserting his claims to the peerage, on account both of the smallness of a s own circumstances, and of the property attached to the title being insufficient to support its dignity.

After having received a good classical education, he was called to the bar, and came over to England to practise his profession: but being unfortunately prevented by deafness from attending the courts, he confined himself to the employment of a chamber counsel. The talents of a chamber counsel, however great, are seldom generally known, and a barrister who is precluded from obtaining fame in the public forum, if he has not a very extensive acquaintance, and powerful friends, has little chance of deriving much emolument from his labours. Such being the situation of Mr. Johnston, which in a short time rendered his circumstances much embarrassed, he was glad, therefore, of embracing any other employment in which his genius and comprehensive mind could produce an adequate provision. He accordingly embarked for Bengal, in May 1752, with Captain *Charles Mears*, in the *Brilliant*; and as a small return for that gentleman's friendship, which he had long and happily enjoyed, he superintended the finishing of the education of his two children a son* and daughter, both

during the voyage and after their arrival in India. In the August following the departure of the *Brilliant*, she was wrecked off Joanna, an island situated between Madagascar and the continent of Africa. The circumstances attendant on this truly melancholy event need not be here recited; it will suffice to say, that succour was in eleven hours procured from the neighbouring islands, and that, after forty of the crew had perished, and the ship foundered, *Captain Mears*, with his son and daughter together with *Mr. Johnston* and others, were, by the blessing of God, rescued, and ultimately reached *India*.

In that country he hoped to turn to a better account the talents with which he was so happily gifted; nor was he disappointed in his expectations.

The great success which his first literary attempt, *Chrysal*, met in England encouraged him to adhere steadily to composition. The two first volumes of that work were written for amusement, during a visit at the late *Lord Mount Edgcumbe's*, in *Devonshire*: to that nobleman he presented a key to the characters delineated in the work, as he also did to *Captain Mears*.

On his return to *London*, from *Devonshire*, he was induced, from the scantiness of his circumstances, to sell his production to *Johnson*, the bookseller, who, from the unprecedented demand made for it, strongly urged his writing two additional volumes; with this the author complied, and in the course of a few weeks swelled his performance to the size we now see it.

He afterwards wrote a tragedy, which he presented to the manager of one of the theatres, in order to know whether it was likely to succeed in representation. The crafty manager, perceiving it to be a very excellent piece, and knowing that our author was unused to transactions of this nature, informed him, according to his practice (a very ancient one, and one which I understand is not yet altogether obsolete) that it was of no value, and returned it; previously taking care to make a literal copy, which afterwards being clipped, and a little altered, was produced under another name, and was, in the theatrical phrase, "received with unbounded applause;" and having had "a very great run," and filled the pockets of the managers, against this shameful imposition *Johnston* remonstrated; but with what success I am uninformd.

* Afterwards a captain in the 2d Bombay European regiment, and aide-de-camp to *Sir Robert Abercromby*, whose public thanks with those of the army, he received for his gallant conduct at the time that the general's army and Lord Cornwallis's were expected to join. He fell in April 1799, before *Seringapatam*, under *General James Stuart*, of the 73d. regiment.

During his stay in *India*, I believe, he wrote a political work, entitled "*Juniper Jack*," in which he designated a certain republican character now living; and he also wrote "*Arcuces, Prince of Bellis*."

As an essay writer in the Bengal newspapers, under the greek signature of "*Onciropolis*," he gained many admirers; and of one of these newspapers he at length became a joint proprietor; and in the course of a few years acquired a very considerable property, which being appropriated to building speculations, accumulated to an ample fortune.

On the fruit of his labours, acquired with so much toil, he lived till about the year 1800, when, dying without issue, the greater part of his property, it is believed, fell into the hands of a distant relation of his wife, who had died previous to his leaving England, although he had always mentioned his intention of appointing the two children of his truly valuable friend, *Captain Mears*, his heirs. Whether or not this intention was carried into effect, I know not; however, if it was, I have good reason to believe that no part has yet come into their possession.

Any account relative to the disposal of his fortune would, of course, be interesting to your numerous readers, and I hope some correspondent will favour us with such an account.

Yours &c.

CONSERVATOR.

ANECDOTE of the late Mr. PITT.

[From Mr. Rose's Pamphlet, just published.]

IN alluding, says Mr. Rose (page 68) to the embarrassed state of Mr. Pitt's finances; it is due to his memory from the author, who was never separated from him, either in personal affection or political attachment, from his first entrance into public life, to almost the very latest hour of his existence, to state a circumstance with respect to pecuniary matters infinitely to his credit.

Early in 1789, when the nation was in a state of despondency respecting the health of our beloved Sovereign, and a change in the Administration was thought extremely probable, it occurred to several gentlemen of the first respectability in the City of London, that

Mr. Pitt, on quitting office, would be in a situation of great embarrassment, not only from some debts which he had unavoidably occurred, but as to the means of his future subsistence. They felt the strong impression, in which the nation participated, of his great virtues, as well as of his eminent talents; and they were sensible, in common with their country, of the value of those services to which his life had been hitherto devoted, particularly to those commercial interests in which they were deeply engaged. Under this impression, a certain number of merchants and ship-owners met, and resolved to raise the sum of 100,000*l.* to be presented to him as a free gift--- the well-earned reward of his meritorious exertions; each subscriber engaging never to divulge the name of himself, or of any other person contributing, in order to prevent its being known to any one excepting themselves who the contributors were. The only exception to this engagement of secrecy, was a respectable Baronet---[No'te. Sir Robert Preston, then Member for Dover, who gave many proofs of kindness and attachment to Mr. Pitt, but never asked a single favour of him; who being still living, no further tribute of justice can be paid to him]--- who was deputed to come to the author to learn in what manner the token of esteem and gratitude (as it was expressed) could be presented most acceptably to Mr. Pitt; whose name was to be as carefully concealed from Mr. Pitt as the others.

Highly flattering as the offer was, and seasonable as the act would have been (proceeding from a set of gentlemen whose motives must have been pure and disinterested, not only on such an unequivocal mark of regard for a falling minister, but from the mode of carrying their object into effect), the author entertained doubts of Mr. Pitt accepting the proffered bounty, and therefore thought it right to apprise him of the intention. This occasioned a long discussion on the subject, which ended in Mr. Pitt expressing a positive and fixed determination to decline the acceptance of the liberal and generous offer: a determination that nothing could shake; for when it was urged to him that it could never be known to him who the subscribers were, and that they were men whose fortunes put them out of all probability

of ever soliciting the smallest favour from him, his reply was, "that if he should, at any future time of his life, return to office, he should never see a gentleman from the city without its recurring to him that he might be one of his subscribers."

His positive determination was communicated by the author to the baronet before alluded to, which put an end to the measure; and in a few days after, Mr. Pitt, in conversing about his future plans, told the author he had taken a fixed resolution to return to the bar, and to apply unremittingly to that profession, in order to extricate himself from his difficulties, and to secure, as far as he should be able, the means of future independence."

—♦—

*An Account of the late PETER NOUAILLE,
Esq. of GREATNESS, near SEVEN OAKS,
KENT.*

PETER NOUAILLE, Esq. was the oldest member of his Majesty's court of chancery in the city of London. This gentleman's grandfather was descended from an ancient family in France, and came over to this country from Nismes, in Languedoc, at the revocation of the edict of Nantes, having sacrificed a considerable property in that country, in common with many others, who, upon that occasion, voluntarily left France for the sake of their religious principles. Mr. N's father resided at Hackney, and was a merchant of considerable eminence in the Levant and Indian trade. At the age of twenty-one, Mr. N. having previously been taken into partnership with his father, set out upon a tour through Europe, with a view to establish correspondences, and to acquire general knowledge; at the end of two years, having travelled through France, Italy, and Sicily, he was obliged to return home without visiting Germany, on account of the continental war, in which England was at that time engaged. Whilst abroad he gained a perfect knowledge of the French and Italian languages, which he spoke and wrote with the fluency and correctness of a native, acquired a great taste for the fine arts, and brought home with him a valuable collection of pictures and prints, &c. which he continued to augment for many years after his return to this country. In the year 1761, he mar-

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ried Elizabeth, the only daughter and heiress of Peter Delamare, Esq. of Greatness, whose ancestors were likewise refugees from France, in 1686. In right of his wife he became possessed of the silk-mills at Greatness: they had been erected upon a very confined scale, and at that period they did not produce above 300*l.* per annum. He, however, soon perceived that great advantages were to be obtained by them; and possessing a profound knowledge of mechanics and mathematics, after expending at least 20,000*l.* in enlarging and improving the machinery, he very considerably increased their produce. Some parts of the machinery which he invented are so ingenious in their construction and movements, as to render the silk, prepared by them for different branches of manufacture, far superior to that worked by any others in this country. He first introduced the manufacture of crapes into England, which, before his time, were imported from Bologna; by his own ingenuity he discovered the process of their manufacture, and soon rivalled them in his manner of preparing them. The silk-mills now became his chief object; he more than doubled their number, and brought them to the highest degree of perfection. In 1800, having realized an independent fortune, which was then considerably increased by the death of a near relation, he withdrew from business, giving up the manufactory and property connected with it to his son, and retired to Seven Oaks, where he resided till the death of his wife, which took place in 1805. He then returned to pass the remainder of his days with his son at Greatness. About this time his memory began to fail him; it was the only symptom he exhibited of old age, and was probably occasioned by his intense application to studies of an abstruse nature, at an earlier period of life. In the year 1792, when the mania of the French revolution had nearly obtained a footing in this country, and it became necessary for every one to testify their attachment to the constitution, his name appeared almost the first upon the list of those public-spirited men, who at that critical juncture established the association at the Crown and Anchor. He was blessed with a good, though rather delicate, constitution, which had never been impaired by intemperance, or enfeebled by disease; and he had the enviable felicity

of attaining to an advanced age without suffering from any of the infirmities which usually accompany that period of life, being able to read the smallest print without the assistance of glasses. He possessed a highly-cultivated understanding, and a considerable portion of general knowledge, refined by an exquisite taste; the upright independence of his character, and his high sense of honour, were manifested in every occurrence of his life. He had a strong sense of religion and piety, and a sensibility and tenderness of feeling that rendered him ever alive to the misfortunes of others. In addition to the many Christian virtues which he exercised, the most prominent feature of his character was, an unbounded liberality and benevolence towards those who needed his support; his purse was ever open to encourage and assist young artists in their professional pursuits. To rescue merit from distress, and to bring into active and useful exertion, talents, which would otherwise have been lost, he was ever foremost to contribute; his kindness to all those employed in his service, uniformly shone forth upon every occasion, amply providing for the comforts of those who had grown old in his employ. To the poor he was a kind friend and benefactor; and no one was more deservedly esteemed in the neighbourhood where he resided: the respect which attended him through life was equalled only by the sorrow which accompanied him to the grave. He died at Greatness, on the 7th December, 1800, aged 76, and was buried at Christ Church, Spital fields. He has left a son, who succeeds him in the business, and one daughter, who was married, in 1791, to Edward Ridges, Esq.

ECONOMICAL PROPOSAL for the ALTERATION of the DRESS of the GENTLEMAN COMMONER of OXFORD.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

February 16.

YOUR Correspondent has stated, in a very able manner, the disadvantage and impropriety of the costliness of the Cantab's dress; in his observations I find it common with every reasonable person, heartily concur. Permit me also, as a lover of useful reform, to make a suggestion, through the medium of your widely circulated pages, relative to the necessity which exists

of an alteration in the garb of the Gentleman Commoner of Oxford. It is, doubtless, an unpleasant circumstance to parents, perhaps of rank and consequence, to be compelled to enrol two or three sons destined for the university among the second class of gentlemen, from the expense of the dresses worn by the first. Distinctions should indisputably, for obvious reasons, be carefully maintained, but they should be maintained at a less expense; and they should be so simple as to prevent the excitation of envy. Surely the black gown of the commoner would, if ornamented with a purple binding, be sufficiently distinguishing for the Gentleman Commoner, and a purple tassel in the cap in lieu of the black one. The subject, *sic*, though to some it may appear trifling, is, nevertheless, of considerable importance to those concerned with it, and should certainly be attended to by the gentlemen in whose power the regulation of the matter rests.

Trusting that it may speedily be looked into, and that some of the present sojourners on the banks of the Isis may in due time "report its progress" to your readers, is the earnest desire of your well-wisher and constant reader,

QUONDAM OXONIENSIS.

Feb. 16th, 1810.

QUERY respecting the PRACTICABILITY of SUPPLYING the CATTLE brought to SMITHFIELD with WATER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

SOME few years ago, Mr. De Lolme (who wrote on the English Constitution) published in some of the Magazines, or Newspapers, an interesting letter on the propriety and practicability of affording water, &c. to the cattle that are brought to Smithfield Market. I should feel myself obliged if any of your intelligent readers would say in what publication the letter alluded to appeared.*

A FRIEND TO HUMANITY.

* We do not recollect this letter. The humane intention of the querist is obvious. It is on a subject which has not escaped our attention. If water was properly supplied, both at Smithfield and Islington, it would prevent many accidents from infuriated animals.—EDITOR.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

LYCEUM (Drury-lane Company),
Feb. 26.—A new farce was presented, under the title of "HIT OR MISS;" the production, we understand, of Mr. Pocock, an artist.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Sterling Mr. PENLEY.
Jumble Mr. DE CAMP.
Cypher Mr. MATTHEWS.
Jerry Blossom Mr. KNIGHT.
Quill Mr. FISHER.
O'Daisy Mr. JOHNSTONE.

Mrs. Honeymouth .. Mrs. SPARKS.
Clara Sterling..... Miss KELLY.
Dolly Mrs. BLAND.

The general outline of the plot is as follows:—Sterling, a wealthy broker, refuses his daughter Clara to James Jumble, the son of his deceased friend. The reason he assigns for this breach of promise is, the non-appearance of a small estate, which the late Rev. Mr. Jumble said would fall to him at his death. Young Jumble adopts various disguises to obtain an interview with Clara. Sterling at this time invites Cypher (a dashing lawyer, fond of driving) down to his villa; at the town near which, Jumble edits the county paper. In his way to Sterling's residence, the lawyer breaks down opposite Jumble's office with the papers, which had been left to the care of Lattat, whom Cypher has succeeded. Here an explanation takes place, and Jumble is introduced to the old broker as Cypher, whom Sterling has never yet seen. He is however discovered, but by means of O'Daisy, a servant of Sterling's, the papers of the estate are found, and no obstacle then remains to the union of Clara and Jumble.

Messrs. Johnstone, Peasley, Knight, De Camp, &c. had parts well adapted to their talents; but that of *Cypher*, by Mr. Matthews, stood pre-eminent. A song in character, descriptive of the travellers whom he meets in a short drive from town, was given with excellent effect.

The piece was favourably received, and has had a very successful run.

COVENT-GARDEN, March 2.—A Mr. WEBB made his first appearance as *Teague*, in *Honest Thieves*, and received great applause. On the whole, he seems only inferior to Mr. Johnstone in Irish characters; and will certainly prove a valuable acquisition to the excellent company at this house.

LYCEUM, March 13.—A new Serio-Comic Opera was produced, entitled, "THE MANIAC; OR, *Swiss Banditti*;" written, as we have heard, by Mr. ARNOLD.

CHARACTERS.

Henry Cleveland .. Mr. PHILLIPS.
Montalbert Mr. HOLLAND.
Rupert Mr. WROUGHTON.
Augustine Mr. RAYMOND.
Gosford Mr. PALMER.
Samson..... Mr. SMITH.
Hubert..... Mr. DOWTON.
Dory Mr. MATTHEWS.
Lauretta Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Claribel Mrs. BISHOP.
Jennet Mrs. BLAND.

TITLE.

Montalbert and Augustine, brothers, and men of rank in the army, are enamoured of Claribel, the daughter of Rupert.—Jealousy ranking in the mind of Augustine, he employs Gosford (an assassin) to murder his brother, whom he attacks, wounds, and leaves as dead. Rupert, being abroad, accusing Augustine of the supposed murder, he flies in company with Gosford, and they become the leaders of the banditti. Montalbert, summoned to the wars, leaves his friend Cleveland as protector of his beloved Claribel. During his absence, Cleveland, forgetful of his duty, seduces Lauretta, the sister of Claribel, from her father's house, but with an intention of marrying her.—Lauretta hears a report that her father had died distracted for her loss. She escapes, and flies from her lover's arms, and wanders wildly in the country, making the ruins of an abbey her abode—being miraculously protected by Hubert, a trusty servant of Montalbert, who affects madness for her amusement, that he may be enabled to secure her from insult.—Rupert in the mean time has been ruined by the fraud of a merchant in whom he confided, and retires, with his wife and near the very spot in which his beloved daughter has staid. The war ends. Montalbert returns, and arrives at the head of troops destined to disperse a banditti who infest the country, rescues Claribel, who had been torn from her home by Augustine, and at last meets with Cleveland, with whom he is about to fight, when Lauretta appears, prevents them, recognises Cleveland, flies from him in horror, is about to precipitate herself from a rock into the lake, and is saved by her father; the sudden shock of meeting her father and lover restores her partially to reason. The rivalry of Dory, a fisherman, and Hubert, for the love of Jennet, forms the other and lighter part of the drama; and the piece ends with a general reconciliation.

This heavy drama appears an imitation of the play of *The Mountaineers*; in which a kind of female *Octavian* is made to wander about through forests, and among ruins, pursued by her repentant lover. And then we have caverned banditti and choral fishermen at the end of every scene, to give variety; but, notwithstanding, it is on the whole a very tedious performance. Mrs. Mountain was the *Maniac*, and acted and sung with great effect. Mrs. Bland had also two or three very pleasing airs, and Phillips exerted his voice and taste most successfully. Mathews and Downton were the representatives of two characters, to which their excellent acting gave some humorous prominence; the former sung a song, taken from an unsuccessful piece performed at the late Drury-lane Theatre, but it did not tell.

An incident occurred in the last act which certainly did not increase the good humour of the audience. Phillips had a kind of bravura song, to which a part of the accompaniments was a thunder-storm; when he who "enacted the lightning," threw so tremendous a flash from his tow and turpentine vehicle, as almost to set the flies of the scene, close to the upper stage-boxes, in a blaze, and most dreadfully frightened the ladies. The whole house appeared about to catch an alarm, which might have been productive of serious consequences. Quiet, however, was restored, and the piece terminated without further interruption; but when given out for a second representation, the voice of disapprobation was nearly as loud as that of applause. It has, however, been frequently repeated.—Music by Bishop.

POETRY.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XXIII.

The Married Wag.

A HUMOURIST, who fain would marry,
A dog had that would fetch and carry;
And, while his neighbours sneered and chucked,
He called him by the name of Cuckold.
His wife, who bore a fame uncommon,
And pass'd for a good sort of woman,
Could not conceive what should seize him,
Thus to adopt so strange a whim.
"My love," cried he, "I'm truly vex'd
That you should be at this perplex'd;
But after all, in any view,
I don't see how it can touch you;
The good repute you so well carry,
Your character so exemplary,
So sober, that folks call your life
A perfect pattern for a wife,
May prove I no affront intended;
Then why, my love, are you offended?"
"Oh love! 'tis no offence to me;
But yet I know not why," cried she,
You took a fancy in your mind
Might make the world think me unkind;
Constant, or Trusty, or Fidele,
One should suppose, would sound as well;
But Cuckold! 'tis a monstrous shame
To give a dog a Christian's name!"

BADINE.

No. XXIV.

The Dutiful Son.

A DASHING officer, whose courage
Was lion-like when after forage,
But, in the ardour of the fight,
Was anxious to play least in sight;

Once, when war breath'd it dire alarms,
And all the men were under arms,
He to his general hied apace,
With rather a dejected face,
And begg'd he humbly might bespeak
His leave of absence for a week.
"Absence!" the general cried, "from hence?
Ne'er was I given such offence!
Absence, and now to be at large,
Though we're this moment on the charge!"
"Sir," cried our blaz'd, "the last distress
Makes me thus on your kindness press;
My parents, near depriv'd of breath,
Are lying at the point of death;
And, though I'm loath to leave the foe,
My filial duty bids me so."
"Go!" cried the chief; "your zeal's
prodigious!
If you're not brave, you are religious,
And the advantage ought to reap
Of those who the commandments keep;
While others join war's glorious pothee,
Honour thy father and thy mother;
So shall, in filial duty strong,
Thy days be happy, and be long."

BADINE.

A NEW SONG

ON A LATE DANCE IN CORNHILL,
To the tune of "*The Frog with the Opera
Hat.*"

A SPRUCE little Cit would have a grand
hop,
Heigho! says Billy,
We'll clear all the counters, and sweep out
the shop,
And make the folks stare, as gaily they pop
'mongst the broad-cloth, toilinetts, waistcoat
and breeches-stuff,
Heigho! says spruce little Billy.

This dance it shall be a dance of renown,
 Heigho! says Billy.
 So the servants ran up, and the servants ran
 down,
 And the cards flew about to all parts of the
 town,
 With the broad-cloth, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff,
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.
 I won't have no married folks come, d'ye
 see.
 Heigho! says Billy.
 They'll keep such a wath, they'll spoil fun
 and glee,
 I shan't have the lovely ones frolic with me,
 'Mongst the broad-cloths, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff,
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.
 At length came the eve which had made so
 much talk,
 Heigho! says Billy.
 The shop was all lamps, and the floor all red
 chalk;
 A few ladies star'd, and a few took a walk
 'Mongst the broad-cloths, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff,
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.
 But tho' supper was mention'd, the party
 was o'er,
 Heigho! says Billy;
 Sixteen ladies appear'd, eight fierce beaux
 came in;
 The best shoon in buckskins and slippers so
 thin,
 'Mongst his broad-cloth, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff,
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.
 Why, what can this mean? enough I've in-
 vited,
 Heigho! says Billy.
 And he swell'd and look'd blue to be so
 requir'd;
 But the ladies all vow'd they were vastly
 delighted
 'Mongst his broad-cloth, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff,
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.
 But they danc'd and they gambol'd the
 whole ev'ning long,
 Heigho! says Billy.
 And when dullness appear'd in this sweet
 little throng,
 The fiddler he sung a most excellent song,
 'Mongst the broad-cloth, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff,
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.
 But the fun of all fun from the chalk'd floor
 arose,
 Heigho! says Billy.
 Ne'er was seen such red faces, such hair, and
 such clothes;
 But what happen'd more I shall not dis-
 close,
 'Mongst the broad-cloth, toilinet, waistcoat
 and breeches-stuff
 Heigho! says spruce little Billy.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 17, 1810.

ADMIRAL Lord Gambier has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Kerr, of his Majesty's ship Unicorn, stating the capture, on the 3d. inst. of Le Casson French privateer of 16 guns and 115 men, out two days from Bayonne without making any prize:

And also two letters from the Hon. Capt. Ashner, of his Majesty's ship Narcisus, giving an account of his having captured, on the 19th of last month, the Deguay Trouin French privateer, of 14 guns (thrown overboard), and 75 men; and on the 5th inst. another called the Amable Josephine, of 11 guns and 105 men; a brig which had been captured by the former, was also retaken by the Narcisus.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, FEB. 20.

The Marquis Wellesley, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for Foreign Affairs, has this day notified to the Ministers of friendly and neutral powers resident at this Court, that his Majesty has judged it expedient to direct that the necessary measures should be taken for the blockade

of the coast and ports of Spain from Gijon to the French territory; and that the same shall be maintained and enforced in the strictest manner, according to the usages of war acknowledged and allowed in similar cases.

WAR-OFFICE, FEB. 27.

ARMY MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.—His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the following Officers being appointed and formed into a Board for superintending and conducting the whole Medical Business of the Army, viz.—J. Watt, Esq. from half-pay, as Inspector of Hospitals, to be Director General,—C. Kerr, M. D. an Inspector of Hospitals, to be Principal Inspector.—Theod. Gordon, M. D. from half-pay as Inspector of Hospitals, to be Principal Inspector.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 27.

A letter from Capt. Sayer, of his Majesty's sloop the Raleigh, states the capture, after a short chase, of Le Modeste French privateer, pierced for 18 guns, but had only

four mounted, having a complement of 43 men, out 16 hours from Fecamp and had not taken any thing.

A letter from Capt. Maxwell, of the sloop Royalist, states the capture, after a chase of one hour, of the French lugger privateer Prince Eugene, of 14 guns, and 55 men; sailed from Boulogne on the same day, in company with three others, without having made any captures.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 10.

Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Ferguson, of H. M. sloop Pylades, giving an account of his having on the 14th of December last captured the French privateer l'Aigle, of 10 carriage guns and 4 swivels, with a complement of eighty men.

And one from Capt. Harvey, of H. M. sloop Cephalus, stating the capture, on the 11th of January, of the French settee privateer Le Scipion, of four guns and sixty-nine men, on her first cruize from Genoa.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Prescott, of H. M. sloop Weazle, to Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, &c. &c. dated off Turo, the 25th December 1809, and transmitted by his Lordship to J. W. Croker, Esq.

MY LORD,

I have great pleasure in acquainting your lordship, that his Majesty's sloop under my command, has this moment captured a polacre rigged corvette privateer, of Marsilles, called L'Eole, pierced for 20 guns, but mounting 14 long eights and sixes, and 140 men, after an anxious chase of nine hours, and a gallant and obstinate resistance of one hour and a half. The conduct of Mr. Davis, the first lieutenant, and that of the other officers, petty officers and crew of the Weazle on this occasion, is such as to merit great praise. I have stated underneath an account of the killed and wounded in the Weazle and L'Eole,

I have the honour to be &c.

H. PRESCOTT.

Weazle—William Freke, private marine, killed. George Scage, able seaman, badly wounded.

L'Eole—Five killed, nine wounded.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, MARCH 10.

The King has been pleased to appoint Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart. to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary, and Plenipotentiary, at the court of his Majesty the king of Persia.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 13.

A letter from Capt. Keen, of his Majesty's sloop the Echo, states the capture of the French lugger privateer Capricieux, off

Dieppe. During the chase, she threw the whole of her guns (sixteen) overboard.

A letter from Capt. Selby, of his Majesty's ship Owen Glen four, states the capture on the 10th inst. of La Camille, belonging to Boulogne, pierced for 14 guns, six of which were mounted, and the rest in the hold, and manned with 58 men. She sailed from Cherbourg only six hours previous, and had made one capture, an English schooner, the Fame, of London, W. Proper, master, from Lisbon, bound to London, laden with fruit, which has been recaptured by his Majesty's ship Diana; the enemy had two killed and three wounded.

DOWNING-STREET, MARCH 15.

Captain Wilby, Aid-de-Camp to Lieut.-General Sir G. Beckwith, K. B. Commanding his Majesty's forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands, arrived this morning, with a despatch from the Lieut.-General to the Earl of Liverpool.

The despatch from Lieut.-gen. Beckwith states, that the army destined for this service was formed into five brigades; the first, comprising 1200 men, under the command of Brig.-gen. Harcourt; the second, 1250 men, under Brig.-gen. Barrow; the third 1300 men, under Brig.-gen. Maclean; the fourth, 800 men, besides the 4th West India Reg. under Brig.-gen. Skinner; and the 5th, 1500 men, with a company of military artificers, under Brig.-gen. Wale. These brigades were formed into two divisions and a reserve. The first division, commanded by Major-gen. Hislop, was composed of the 3d and 1th brigades; the second division, under the command of Brig.-general Harcourt, consisted of the 1st and 2d brigades. The 5th brigade, under the command of Brig.-general Wale, formed the reserve.

The first division and reserve, landed on the 28th January, at St. Mary's in Capes-terre, and gradually advanced till they occupied a position on the Three Rivers. The corps afterwards proceeded in two columns to Basseterre, where Ernouf, the French commander, had concentrated his forces. On the 20th, the second division weighed from the Saintes, and standing across the Three Rivers, occasioned the enemy so much alarm, as to induce him to abandon his defences at Three Rivers, Palmiste, Morne Houel, and to retire beyond the bridge of Noziere, putting the river in his front, and extending his left in such a manner into the mountains, as in his opinion to secure his position. The second division being now landed, and having mounted some field-pieces, Brig.-gen. Wale, with the reserve, turned the enemy's left on the night of the 3d of February, after a very gallant affair, the particulars of which are detailed in the report that follows. A Capitulation was signed on the 6th, by which

the garrison were to be sent to England as prisoners of war, and all private property to be respected. The whole loss of the enemy is stated to exceed 600. The Royal York Rangers had four lieutenants killed, one field-officer, and four captains wounded, with upwards of 80 men killed and wounded. Brig.-gen. Wale and Captain Grey, were also wounded. The gallantry of Major Henderson is particularly noticed, and his promotion warmly urged. The naval part of the service sustained no loss; but the zeal and alacrity displayed by all the officers and seamen, is acknowledged and thanked.

Two reports from Brig.-generals Hislop and Harcourt, detailing the operations of each of the divisions under their command, follow; but though minute, and long, they do not afford any thing worth extracting.

Morne Houel, Feb. 5. 1810.

SIR,

Though your excellency is fully acquainted with the result of yesterday's action between the reserve and the enemy, I should not do justice to the conduct of the troops under my command did I not point out to your excellency the particulars of an action, in which the courage and coolness of British soldiers were perhaps never more conspicuously displayed. Soon after your excellency had given me instructions for forcing the passage of the river De la Pere, I found an intelligent guide, who promised at the forfeiture of his own life to lead my brigade across the river, at less than half the distance of the original intended route, but the road so difficult, it would be necessary to pass it in the day-time; as therefore no time was to be lost, I decided upon an immediate attack, encouraged the more so this plan as there was a diversion against the enemy, who at this time was engaged with another division of the army in an opposite direction.—The brigade was in motion about four o'clock, Major Henderson at the head of the Royal York Rangers, Major Edden with the grenadier battalion was directed to make diversion to the left, and to avail himself of any opportunity that might offer to force the bridge, agreeably to your excellency's intention. The detachment of artillery, ordered to take advantage of any favourable circumstance that might occur, myself and staff, accompanied the Royal York Rangers; we proceeded to the banks of the river without meeting any resistance from the enemy but a few random shot and shell. The pass of the river De la Pere was by nature most difficult, and was made still more so by abatis lined with troops, and every possible obstruction thrown in our way. Here it was the enemy first opened the fire of musquetry; but our brave troops, superior to all difficulties soon forced this passage. Having passed the river, we continued our march

for about 100 yards through rugged rocks and bushes, when the front companies branched off into three columns, rapidly ascending the heights, the three leading companies reserving their fire till they gained the same, the remainder firing to their flanks on the enemy, but still following the van; as we approached the summit of the height, the ascent became more difficult, and about 500 of the enemy's best troops poured down on us a most destructive fire.—Major Henderson, with the three companies who first ascended the heights, found the enemy posted behind abbaté and stockaded redoubts. This intrepid officer did not return the fire of the enemy till within about 25 yards distance, and immediately closed with them, followed by the rest of the regiment, and in a few minutes completely routed them; it was about an hour and a half from our being first engaged with the enemy, after the passage of the river, to their complete dispersion, during which time it was impossible for troops to shew more cool and undaunted courage, than was exhibited upon that occasion by that gallant regiment the Royal York Rangers, to every individual of which I feel highly indebted for the success of the day; and as your excellency was an eye-witness to the difficulties they surmounted, I need not say more upon the subject; and when all behaved well, it would be invidious to distinguish particular merit. Major Henderson was wounded and disabled from further service by a ball in the breast, in close contact with the enemy. Being myself afterwards disabled, the command would have devolved on that gallant officer Captain Stark, had he not, with Captain Darling, also been wounded about the same time. I understood, by the exertions of Captains Sutherland and Matthewson, the regiment was formed and prepared to advance in the morning, to carry into effect your excellency's plan of forcing the passage of the bridge, to the success of which you were an eye-witness. To the staff of my brigade I feel much indebted. Brig.-major Brereton was amongst the foremost in the attack, and continued with them all night. Captain Grey, Assistant Quarter and Barrack-master-general was also most actively employed till disabled by a wound near the close of the action. I have sincerely to regret the loss of many brave officers and soldiers, killed and wounded; the return of which, as far as can at present be collected, I have the honour to enclose.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. WALL, Brig.-gen.

To Lieut.-gen Sir G. Beckwith,

A. B. &c. &c.

Return of killed, wounded, and missing.

Lieutenants Symonds, Copley, Martineau, and Clegg of the R. York Rangers, killed; and Major Henderson, Captains Stark,

Darling, Blosset, and Were, wounded; Brig.-gen. Wale; Captain Grey, 8th W. I. R.; Captain Grierson, 15th. foot; Capt. Cassidy, 1st. W. I. R. Capt. Ross, Lieut. Gloster, and Mr. Merin, 3d. W. I. R. Capt. Reid, 4th. ditto. Lieut. Rennie and Bidgood (slightly), 4th. battn. 60th foot; Lieut. Campbell, 96th foot, all wounded; Ensign Sadler, 3d W. I. R. died of fatigue.

The despatches from Vice-admiral the Hon. A. Cochrane give a narrative of the naval preparations. They state, that on his arrival off Basse-terre he forbore firing on the forts for fear of injuring the town; but that he sent detachments of marines to take possession of the town, and guard all the avenues leading to the forts. The Vice-admiral laments the loss of Lieutenant Elliott, of the Sceptre, killed by a cannon shot.

Return of Prisoners of War, Killed and Wounded, &c. at Guadaloupe, Feb. 8. 1810.

Total number embarked, 1309: in hospital, 300; deserted and dispersed about the country (not yet taken up), 250; do. seamen, 600; killed and wounded, from 5 to 600.

(Signed) A. COCHRANE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 17.

Copies of two Letters from Capt. Sir J. S. York, of H. M. S. Christian the Seventh, addressed to the Hon. Rear-admiral Stopford, and transmitted by Lord Gambier to J. W. Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Christian VII. Basque Roads, Jan. 10, 1810.

SIR,

I take leave to acquaint you, that this morning a convoy, consisting of the description of vessels named in the margin*, on their passage from Isle d'Aix to Rochelle, was, by the spirited efforts of the boats of his Majesty's ships Christian Seventh, and Armide, under the command of Lieutenant Guion, senior of this ship, drove within grape and musket-range of the battery, and (with the exception of the last one taken) completely burnt, the water ebbing so fast as to render it impossible to bring them off. They were full laden with valuable cargoes of wines and brandies (of best quality), soap, rosin, candles, pitch, oil, pine, varnish, &c. In this enterprise not a man was hurt.

I have, &c.

JOSEPH S. YORKE.

The Hon. Robt. Stopford, &c.

H. M. S. Christian VII. Basque Roads, Jan. 21, 1810.

SIR,

A convoy of about thirty sail making its appearance yesterday evening by the Mau-massou Pass, and the van of it appearing inclined to run the chance of getting into Rochelle, I made the signal for the boats to chase. With their accustomed spirit and gallantry, and led by Lieutenant Guion of this ship, they attacked the convoy, which ran a-ground within a stone's-throw of the batteries; when five of them as per margin†, were, under a heavy fire of grape and musketry, burnt, and one taken; the rest put back. It is needless for me to point out particular acts of courage in particular persons, as the character of British officers and seamen are too well known and appreciated to require any praise from me. In this affair one of the Armide's seamen was wounded, and two of the enemy's killed.

I have, &c.

JOSEPH S. YORKE.

The Hon. Robt. Stopford, &c.

This Gazette contains also some detail of the cutting out a Dutch schooner of eight guns and 22 men from the bay of order in the East Indies, by the boats of the Majesty's ships Modeste and Barraconta, and of the destruction, off Batavia, of the Dutch Company's armed brig Wagster, mounting guns and 4 swivels, with 80 men by the Procyon, Capt. Maunsell; of the capture, off Guadaloupe, of the French national brig l'Oreste, of 14 24-pounders and two long twelves, with a complement of 110 men, by the Scorpion, Captain Stanfell. The prize had on board, when taken, a lieutenant-colonel and two other officers of the army, and the captains and several officers of the two French frigates lately destroyed; of the destruction of the batteries at Bay Mayhaut, in the island of Guadaloupe; and of a ship and national schooner at anchor there; and also the capture of an armed brig by the boats of the Freija.

[By notification in this Gazette, Captain Yeo, of the navy, has received his Majesty's permission to wear the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Royal Portuguese Military Order of St. Bento d'Avis, conferred on him by the Prince Regent, for his gallant conduct at the reduction of the island of Cayenne.]

FOREIGN-OFFICE, MARCH 14.

The King has been pleased to appoint James Morier, Esq. to be his Majesty's Secretary of Embassy at the Court of his Majesty the King of Persia.

* Brig, of 150 tons; sloop, of 100 tons; schooner, of 90 tons; chasse marée, of 60 tons; ditto, of 40 tons; burnt. Chasse marée, of 30 tons, taken.

† Chasse marée, of 60 tons; 2 ditto, of 50 tons; 2 ditto, of 30 tons; burnt. Ditto, of 15 tons, taken; fully laden with wines, brandy, soap, rosin, &c.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MARRIAGE of BUONAPARTE and the ARCHDUCHESS MARIA LOUISA.

THE following articles relative to the new Empress, are selected from the last French and Dutch papers:—

On the evening of the day of renunciation, the Emperor of Austria carried to the Archduchess Maria Louisa a German translation of the Act of Renunciation, which was written in Latin, to be signed by the Princess on the following day; one of the clauses importing that she renounced all property and effects, moveable and immovable. She inquired whether it included the diamonds left her by the late empress her mother. The Emperor answered, that they remained at her disposal; upon which she instantly distributed them among her sisters. The Archduchess received a letter in the hand-writing of the Emperor of the French, thanking her, in the most affecting manner, for abandoning, for his sake, her august father, her family, and her country. Every one knows that his Majesty writes with astonishing rapidity, which renders his writing often very difficult to be read by those who are not used to it; but the Archduchess Maria Louisa, to the great astonishment of every one present, read the letter with as much facility as if she herself had written it.

Certain officers, who have arrived in town from Vienna, state, that the Archduchess Maria Louisa, a few days previous to her marriage, having read in the *Moniteur* the details of the progress of the French arms in Spain, hastened to the Emperor with looks of joy, of which her father having asked the cause, "It is," replied she, "that we have obtained great advantages in Spain."

Extracted from a Private Letter from Vienna.—"The world is widely mistaken in supposing that the young Archduchess Louisa Maria is about to be led like a lamb to the sacrifice. She was herself the prime mover of Napoleon's marvellous attachment; the whole ambition of her soul having been directed to enslave by her charms the Conqueror of the Universe. She has succeeded to the extent of her ambition, and within a few days will be invested with an imperial diadem. At this moment she is gay, even to wildness; but she can be affected by various passions. I have seen her weep; I have seen her frown; and in an instant become mild and amiably condescending; in these felicitous moments her voice is fascinatingly melodious. In figure she is a little above the middle size; gracefully formed in the neck and shoulders, with a complexion of the most delicate whiteness; a nose somewhat inclined to the Roman; eyes of the most brilliant blue, and a profusion of shining Raxen hair, that reaches nearly to the
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ground; her hands and feet most delicately shaped; her lips are truly Austrian; however, when opened by a smile, they discover a set of teeth, most beautifully arranged, and exquisitely white. I remember to have seen her own lovely cunt taken from her mother in just such a transitory blaze of beauty, joyfully expecting to fill a long-established throne; and afterwards I saw her fall the most degraded victim to her barbarian subjects—on a scaffold." &c. &c.

The marriage by proxy, in which the Archduke Charles represented Buonaparte, took place on the 11th; and we subjoin a letter of that date from Vienna:—

VIENNA, March 11. — This day, at six o'clock in the evening, the Marriage of the Emperor Napoleon with the Archduchess Maria Louisa, was celebrated in the church of the Augustines.

The French Ambassador Extraordinary, the Prince of Neuchatel, proceeded, with those of the court carriages and six, to the palace where the Archduke Charles was in waiting. That Prince and the other Archduke conducted him to the Emperor, with whom was the Empress and the Archduchess. Their Majesties then passed into the grand apartments, where were assembled the ladies and the nobles of the court, and from thence to the church of St. Augustine.

The ceremony was performed with much pomp. *Te Deum* was sung, and discharges of artillery announced the moment of the nuptial benediction. On returning to the palace, the Archduchess Maria Louisa, now Empress, was conducted by the Prince of Neuchatel. She was placed under a canopy surrounded by her ladies and officers, and then received a letter from the Emperor Napoleon, which the Count de Beauclerc, Chamberlain to his Majesty, had the honour to present to her.

The Prince of Neuchatel then advanced to salute the new Empress, and to be admitted to the honour of kissing her hand. General Count Lauriston, Count Alexander de Laborde, Secretary of the Embassy, and the gentlemen of the embassy, were then presented, whom her Majesty kindly received, and admitted to the honour of kissing her hand. Count Otto immediately afterwards presented the ladies and officers of the court.

The procession to the church of St. Augustine was extremely splendid. The covered galleries, through which the procession passed, were very brilliantly illuminated. The nobles went first, next the great officers of the crown, then the ministers, the French ambassador Extraordinary, the Archdukes, the Emperor and Empress, the Archduchess Maria Louisa, with the ladies of the palace.

The church was ornamented with the
G C

richest tapestry, and illuminated with great magnificence. The ladies received at court were placed in seats on the right and left. Benches were placed for the other classes. The Archbishop, with several bishops, and his clergy, preceded the Emperor. His Majesty placed himself under a canopy on the right of the altar. The Empress, who led the Archduchess Maria Louisa by the hand, giving her the right, conducted her to a pew prepared in front of the altar, and then took her seat under a canopy, to the left of the Emperor. The Archdukes were in a pew to the right of the throne. On the left were the officers of the Emperor and Empress. The Archduke Charles was in the pew to the left of the Empress. On the right of this pew was placed the Prince of Neufchatel, having a chair and a pew similar to those of the Archdukes.

The following are the details of the ceremony of the 7th of March:—

"The 7th of March was the day fixed for the solemn demand. At six in the evening the French Ambassador proceeded to Court with great ceremony, and was received in the same manner as on a day of audience. Having arrived near his Majesty's throne, he delivered a speech (1), and demanded in the name of his Majesty, the Emperor Napoleon, the hand of her Imperial Highness the Archduchess Maria Louisa.

"The Emperor, as chief of his house, having given an answer (2), and the Grand Chamberlain having been sent to conduct the Archduchess Maria Louisa, her Imperial Highness entered accompanied by the Grand Mistress and Grand Master of her Court, and having approached his Majesty with a profound reverence, she was placed to the left of the Emperor.

"The Ambassador then presented to her Imperial Highness the letter and the portrait of the Emperor of the French (3). Her Imperial Highness having formally consented to the demand made of her (4), placed the portrait on her bosom. The Ambassador then, conducted by the Commissioner of Audience, and preceded by the whole of his suite, proceeded to an audience of the Empress (5), and thence to the apartment prepared for the purpose of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Charles, to whom the Ambassador communicated the desire of the Emperor of the French that his Imperial Highness would represent his person in the solemnity of the marriage (6).

"Having then presented to his Imperial Highness his full powers, he retired to his hotel, accompanied in the same manner as before. At seven in the evening there was a grand assembly and gala at court, at which the Ambassador and Count Otto were present."

(1) *Speech of the French Ambassador Extraordinary.*

"SIR,

"I come in the name of the Emperor, my master; to demand of you the hand of the

Archduchess Maria Louisa, your illustrious daughter.

"The eminent qualities which distinguished that Princess have assigned her a place upon a great throne.

"She will contribute to the happiness of a great people and of a great man.

"The policy of my sovereign is in unison with the wishes of his heart.

"This union of two powerful families, Sire, will give to two generous nations new assurances of tranquillity and happiness."

(2) *Answer of the Emperor.*

"I regard the demand in marriage of my daughter as a pledge of the sentiments of the Emperor of the French, which I justly appreciate.

"My wishes for the happiness of the future marriage cannot be expressed with too much truth—it will be mine.

"I shall find in the friendship of the Prince, whom you represent, excellent motives of consolation for the separation of my dear child; our people will see the assured pledge of their mutual welfare.

"I grant the hand of my daughter to the Emperor of the French."

(3) *Speech of the French Ambassador Extraordinary to her Imperial Highness the Archduchess Maria Louisa.*

"MADAME,

"Your august father has fulfilled the wishes of the Emperor, my master.

"Political considerations may have influenced the determination of both sovereigns, but the first consideration is that of your happiness. It is, above all, your consent, Madame, that the Emperor, my master, wishes to obtain.

"It will be delightful to see united on a great throne to the genius of power those beauties and graces which are so dearly loved.

"This day, Madame, will be a happy one for the Emperor, my master, if your Imperial Highness orders me to inform him that you participate in the hopes, the wishes, and the sentiments of his heart."

(4) *Answer of her Imperial Highness the Archduchess Maria Louisa.*

"The will of my father has constantly been mine, my happiness will always be involved in his.

"It is in these principles that the Emperor Napoleon cannot fail to find a pledge of the sentiments which will actuate my conduct towards my husband; happy if I can contribute to his happiness and to that of a great nation. I give, with the permission of my father, my consent to my union with the Emperor Napoleon."

(5) *Speech of the French Ambassador Extraordinary to the Empress.*

"MADAME,

"The Emperor, my master, has specially

charged me to testify to your Imperial Majesty, all those sentiments with which he is penetrated towards you.

"He deeply feels the obligation which he owes to you for the good example, and the care which the Archduchess Maria Louisa has received from you.

"He cannot conceive a better model for the union of the Majesty of the throne with amiability, and the gracious qualities which your Imperial Majesty possesses in so eminent a degree."

Answer of the Empress.

"It is in the moment so interesting to my heart, in which the destiny of my dear daughter is fixed for ever, that I am charmed at receiving from your Serene Highness the assurance of the sentiments of the Emperor and King. Habituated upon all occasions to conform my wishes and my opinions to those of the Emperor, my dearly beloved husband, I unite with him in the confidence with which he looks to the results promised by so happy an union, as well as in the most ardent wishes for the future and unalterable happiness of our very dear daughter, which will henceforth only depend on that of his Majesty the Emperor and King.

"Feel sensibly the opinion, much too favourable, which his Majesty the Emperor and King has conceived of me, I can only attribute it to the excellent natural disposition of my dear daughter, and the mildness of her character. I will answer for her, that her only objects will be to contribute to the happiness of his Majesty the Emperor and King, and to conclude at the same time the love of the French nation."

(6) *Speech of the French Ambassador Extraordinary to his Imperial Highness the Archduke Charles.*

"MONSIEUR,

"The Emperor, my master, having obtained from the Emperor, your illustrious brother, the hand of the Archduchess Maria Louisa, has charged me to express to your Imperial Highness the value which he sets upon it by his wish that you would accept his procurator for the marriage ceremony.

"If your Imperial Highness gives your consent; I have the honour to present to you the procurator of my master."

Answer of the Archduke Charles.

"I accept with pleasure, my Prince, the proposition which his Majesty the Emperor of the French has through you transmitted to me. Equally flattered by his choice, as penetrated with the delightful presentiment that this alliance will efface every trace of political dissension, repair the evils of war, and produce a future happiness to two nations, who are forced to esteem each other, and who will render each other reciprocal justice.

"I shall reckon amongst the most interesting moments of my life, that, when in token of a reconciliation as frank as faith-

ful, I shall present the hand of the Archduchess Maria Louisa to the delegate of the Great Monarch whom you represent; and I pray you, my Prince, to publish to all France my ardent wishes that the virtues of the Archduchess may cement for ever the friendship of our Sovereigns, and the happiness of their people."

A decree passed in the beginning of this month, in France, relating to state prisoners; and the preamble says, that "there is a certain number of persons in the state prisons; whom it is not convenient either to bring to trial, or to set at liberty—that though they would be condemned by the tribunal to capital punishments, superior considerations oppose their being brought to trial—that several are men accustomed to crimes, but who cannot be condemned by our courts, though they have the certainty of their culpability—that some belong to different countries which have been united to France; but that they cannot be tried, because their offences are either political or anterior to the union of these states!!!"

We quote the preamble of this decree to prove, if any proof be yet wanting, the horrible nature of Buonaparte's tyranny, and the debased state of the people to whom he dares so fearlessly to avow it; and to make our own countrymen more in love, if it be possible, with that system of British jurisprudence, which gives equal protection to all, and in the eyes of which the prince is of no more value than the peasant.

French Decree for Uniting the Papal States to France.

The *Moniteur* of the 21st contains the decree for the union of the Roman state to France, of which it is in future to form an integral part. The state of Rome thus united, is to form two departments, viz. the department of Rome, and the department of Transige; the former to send seven deputies, and the latter four to the legislative body. The city of Rome is to be the second city of the empire, and the hereditary imperial prince is to enjoy the titles and honours of King of Rome. There is to be at Rome a prince of the blood, or a grand dignitary of the empire, who is to hold the court of the Emperor. After having been crowned in the church of Notre Dame at Paris, the Emperors will be crowned in the church of St. Peter's at Rome, before the tenth year of their reign. The second part of this decree provides for the independence of the imperial throne, of all earthly authority. After their exaltation, the Popes are to make oath never to do any thing contrary to the four propositions of the Gallican church agreed to in the Assembly of the Clergy in 1682. The third part respects the temporal existence of the Pope. He is to have palaces in several parts of the empire where he may wish to reside, and of course one at Rome

and one at Paris, with a revenue of two millions.

The supplement to the Dutch *Royal Courant*, of the 19th inst. states the receipt of official intelligence from Paris, of the signature of a treaty on the 16th, between the plenipotentiaries of Napoleon and his brother Louis; by which, with the exception of some *unavoidable sacrifices*, the existence and integrity of the kingdom of Holland are preserved. The nature or extent of those unavoidable sacrifices is not mentioned. Louis, it is stated, intended to return to Holland immediately after his brother's marriage.

A very simple method has been discovered in Holland of preserving the air pure in large halls, theatres, hospitals, &c. The apparatus for this purpose is a common lamp, made according to Argand's construction, suspended from the roof of the hall, and kept burning under a funnel, the tube of which rises above the roof without, and is furnished with a ventilator. Dr. Van Marum, the inventor, for his first experiment, filled his large laboratory with the smoke of shavings; a few minutes after he lighted his lamp, the whole of the smoke had disappeared, and the air was perfectly purified.

A manifesto was issued at Berlin on the 15th, prohibiting, after the 1st of July, the importation of all East and West India produce into the ports of Prussia, in any ship from any port in Europe, and admitting it only in ships direct from America, or from some port in the East or West Indies in friendship and amity with France.

Three hundred and eighty-eight persons died last year at Berlin of the small pox.

Napoleon has presented the University of Erfurt with the libraries of several secularized convents.

An itinerant Jew, who had purchased a house with a piece of ground in the suburbs of Warsaw, while busying himself last month in removing some rubbish, discovered, at the depth of three feet, a trunk, covered with plates of iron, and which, on bursting open, was found to contain gold and silver coins to the amount of 14,000*l.* sterling. From particular circumstances it is supposed that the treasure was concealed during the siege of Warsaw, by the Russians, in 1796.

Captain Krusemarch has published, at Petersburg, in the Russian and German languages, the first volume of his *voyage round the world*.

The gallant and unfortunate Hoffer, the Tyrolete general, was shot at Mantua, on the 20th ult. by the sentence of a military commission.

There is nothing of moment from Spain. By the middle of the present month the French corps destined for the invasion of Portugal were to occupy their appointed stations, and immediately proceed on that enterprise.

Lord Minto, in general orders issued by him in consequence of the submission of the

reverted officers, after stating in strong and forcible language his opinion of their guilt, details his reasons for making a selection of them for trial. The selection is to consist of the officers in command of stations, or bodies of troops; commandants of corps, and persons peculiarly distinguished for a forward and violent part in the most criminal acts or proceedings of the army. The names of those officers to be tried by a Court Martial, are:—Lieut.-col. J. Bell, 1st batt. of artil. senior officer, commanding Seringapatam; Lieut.-col. J. Doveton, 8th reg. of cavalry, commanding a detachment of the Hyderabad subsidiary forces at Jaulna; Major J. Storey, 1st batt. 19th reg. native infantry, senior officer, commanding Masulipatam.—To be tried by a Court Martial or dismissed the service, at their option:—Lieut.-col. R. Munro, 2d batt. 15th reg. Seringapatam; Major D. C. Kenny, 2d batt. 19th reg. ditto; Captain T. F. de Haviland, eng. ditto; Captain G. Gaddell, 12 batt. native infantry, and town major, ditto; Captain H. McIntosh, 1st batt. 8th reg. arch'd without orders from Chittledroog to Seringapatam; Captain F. K. Aiskill, 1st batt. 15th reg. marched without orders; Captain A. Andrews, Mad. Europ. reg. Masulipatam; Captain J. Patterson, 1st batt. 11th reg. Samulcottah; Captain G. Wahab, 1st batt. 21st reg. Chacacole; Captain J. Sadler, 1st batt. 24th reg. 11th reg.; Captain J. L. Lushington, 4th reg. of cav. Jaulna; Captain A. McLeod, 8th reg. of cavalry, ditto; Capt.-Lieut. C. Hopkinson, 1st artil. senior officer of artillery at Jaulna; Capt.-lieut. G. W. Poignand, horse artil. senior officer of the corps at Jaulna; Captain C. M. Gibson, 1st batt. 10th reg. Jaulna; Captain T. Pollack, 1st batt. 12th reg. ditto; Major M. Stewart, 2d batt. 17th reg. ditto; Captain C. Turner, 2d batt. 15th reg. Seringapatam.

His lordship then proceeds:—"It is with corresponding satisfaction and joy, I have now to perform the more grateful office of announcing to every other officer, who has been involved in any of the criminal proceedings of the army, since the 1st of May, a general and unqualified amnesty; to the benefit of which, those officers, who have hitherto declined the test, will be admitted on their signing that declaration.—This amnesty is not granted in the narrow spirit of mere pardon. It is tendered as an act of total and sincere oblivion; it offers on the part of Government a full restoration of confidence and esteem: and it invites from those, who are the objects of it, not a silent discharge of constrained duty, but obedience which comes from the heart, and the cheerful animated service of cordiality, affection, and zeal." The general orders then conclude, by applauding the conduct of the government of Fort St. George, and by exhorting the officers to think less lightly "of violating the first, the most sacred, and the most characteristic duty of a soldier—fidelity to the power he serves."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Marquis Wellesley has received the blue ribbon, vacant by the death of the late Duke of Portland.

Eliab Harvey, Esq. who had been dismissed the service for disrespect to Lord Gambier, has been restored to his rank of Rear-admiral of the White.

The body of the Hon. W. F. E. Eden, who had been missing for five weeks past, was at last discovered in the river, near the horse-ferry, Millbank, Westminster, by an Uxbridge barge-man, of the name of Richard Weston, who perceived, on the surface of the water, the lappel of a man's coat. With the assistance of his apprentice, he brought the body on shore (it was nearly covered with mud and sand), and took it to the Brown Bear public-house, opposite the horse-ferry. On searching the pockets of the deceased there were found, in a pocket-book, a draft for 600*l.* drawn by Mr. Darell Stables, of Abingdon-street; also a ten, two, and one pound Bank of England notes, six shilling- and sixpence in silver, a silver hunting-watch with a gold chain and two gold seals, one of them with his initials. A person was instantly sent to Lord Auckland's house in Old Palace-yard, to acquaint his Lordship's family of the circumstance. The family being out of town, the house-maid came to the Brown Bear, and recognized her young master, and wept excessively. It is the opinion of the waterman who attends at the horse-ferry, that the body must have been buried in a tail of sand, which is near four feet deep, 25 feet long, and about three feet from the surface at ebb tide; and that the high wind had disturbed the body, and extricated it from the mud in which it was buried. An inquisition was taken on the body; and the Jury returned a verdict of — *found drowned in the river: but by what means it came there, there was no evidence before the Jury.* — The remains of the above unfortunate gentleman have been deposited in the family vault at Be Kenham, attended by the Hon. George Uxien, the Earl of Buckinghamshire, Mr. Hugh Lubbock, Mr. Wedderburn, and the Rev. George Moore.

Feb. 20, came on in the Court of King's Bench, the trial of an indictment against Miss Latham for perjury in the evidence given by her at Bow-street against Mr. Barret, accusing him of having violated her person at Worthing, on the 12th of July last.

Mr. Sergeant Best, as leading counsel for the prosecutor, detailed the circumstances of the case as deposed to by Miss Latham, in her evidence at Bow-street, which was in substance: —

That on the 9th of July she met Mr. Barret at Worthing, who forced her up a passage, and urged her to clope with him, that

she saw him pass the house where she lodged on the 10th; and on the morning of the 12th, as she was sitting in her room he entered, bound his handkerchief round her mouth, tied her hands, and ultimately violated her person. That afterwards he again pressed her to meet him that afternoon, near Mr. Ogle's house, promising that he would have a chaise and four to carry her to his country-house, where she should have every comfort and splendour. That she told him he might suppose her unprotected, but her brother was coming home, who would avenge her wrong. That upon this he again forced the handkerchief round her mouth, replaced two chairs which had been knocked down, and went away.

Having commented with great force on the improbability of such a transaction, he stated, that on behalf of Mr. Barret, he should call witnesses who would incontestably prove that he was in London during the whole of the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th, and up to the 13th of the month in question; clearly shewing that such a young lady must have been mistaken in his person, and that by no possibility he could be the guilty man. The learned counsel again deplored what might have been the fate of his client, if he had not been able to have substantiated so clear a defence. He would now, in all probability, have been in irons in Horsham gaol, to take his trial for a capital offence at the next Sussex assizes. He had no vindictive motives in this prosecution; his object was to vindicate his own character to the world; when he had done that, he had no ulterior wish. He cared not for a conviction; on the contrary, he wished the defendant might rather be acquitted, if it were consistent with his own vindication. Mr. Sergeant Best having concluded,

Mr. Attorney-general observed, he had waited until the learned sergeant concluded before he offered himself to the court. His learned friend had said that he wished only to vindicate the character of his client from the imputation which had been thrown upon it. For the defendant he was ready to make that atonement; and for himself he was ready to say, that he had most carefully examined through the evidence adduced by Mr. Barret, at Bow-street, in support of his *alibi*; and he was frank to declare that it was conclusive and void of all suspicion, that it was impossible the least shadow of doubt could remain as to the innocence of Mr. Barret. The unfortunate young lady had, no doubt, mistaken the person of her violator; and all her friends deplored that Mr. Barret should have been put in the unpleasant situation in which he had been exposed. It was an unfortunate thing; but all atonement that could be made was now offered to him.

Mr. Best said, that his client was willing to drop the prosecution, but wished to declare upon oath his innocence.

Lord Ellenborough said, that if the trial was to go on, it should proceed like any other trial; Mr. Barret, therefore, could not be examined.

Mr. Best then stated, that he would offer no evidence; upon which the Jury, according to the direction of his Lordship, found the defendant—*Not Guilty*.

Feb. 19.—In the House of Commons, on the motion of Mr. Yorke, the printer of a posting-bill, for the British Forum (debating society), was ordered to attend at the bar, to answer for a breach of privilege, in announcing the following comparative question—“Which is the most deserving the censure of the public—Mr. Yorke’s enforcement of the Standing Order of the House to exclude Strangers from the Inquiry into the Walcheren Expedition, or Mr. Wyndham’s late attack on the liberty of the Press?”

20. J. Dean being called to the bar, and acknowledging himself to be the printer, and Mr. John Gale Jones the author of the British Forum posting-bill, was ordered into the custody of the serjeant at arms.

21. Mr. Yorke having moved the order of the day, Mr. John Gale Jones was called in. The Speaker then addressed him as follows:—

“John Gale Jones—a complaint having been made to the house of the publication of a scandalous and libellous paper, reflecting on the proceedings of the house, and the conduct of some of its members; and the printer of the paper having been called to the bar, and alleged that you were the author, what have you to say in your behalf?”

The paper was then shewn him.

John Gale Jones—“I have no hesitation in acknowledging that I did draw up that paper; and am extremely sorry that the individual should have suffered on my account.

The Speaker asked him if he had any thing further to state.

Mr. Jones—“With the permission of the house, I beg leave to make a few observations in extenuation of my offence. I sincerely lament that I have incurred the displeasure of the house. It was very far from my intention to do any thing that could have caused that displeasure. I acknowledge, that it must be highly unbecoming in any one to question the propriety of any discussions that may take place in this assembly. In this paper, I only meant to urge the necessity of an inquiry into subjects discussed in the speeches of two right honourable members of this house, without meaning the slightest disrespect to them, or any offence against the dignity of the house. I had always understood that it was the right of Englishmen to comment on public measures, and on the conduct of public men, who were

members of the house. On looking at this paper again, I find that, in this particular instance, I was in an error. I do assure this honourable house, it is that part of the constitution which, in particular, has always been the object of my most unfeigned esteem and regard, and of my reverence and respect. I therefore throw myself on the mercy of this honourable house, and again beg leave to repeat my regret at having incurred its displeasure.”

Mr. Jones being withdrawn from the bar, Mr. Yorke, after declaring that he was not actuated by any personal motives, moved, that J. G. Jones be committed to Newgate. Ordered.

A petition from Mr. Dean having been subsequently presented, acknowledging his offence, and praying the clemency of the house, he was brought to the bar, reprimanded, and discharged *without* paying the fees.

A case of nullity of marriage was on Monday preferred in the Archdeacon Court, Doctors’ Commons, by Charlotte Aughtie, widow. By the evidence adduced, it appeared, that Gabriel Aughtie, the former husband of the complainant, and William Aughtie, the party now proceeded against, were *own brothers*; that by the former marriage there were issue ten children, eight of whom were now living, and by the latter marriage, one child. The Court, without hesitation, decided that the marriage was unlawful.

Feb. 27. After the House of Commons had resolved itself into a Committee upon the Walcheren Inquiry, the Earl of Chatham was called in, and continued under examination from six to ten o’clock. In the course of his evidence, Mr. Fuller put several questions, which were not attended to either by his lordship or the house. When his lordship withdrew, Mr. Fuller, we understand, rose and said, that his questions had as much right to be attended to as those of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.—

“G—d—n me, Sir,” said he “I have as much right to be heard as any man who is paid for filling the place he holds.”

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, “That the words of the honourable member should be taken down,” which was agreed to.

The house resumed, and Sir John Anstruther, the chairman, reported the expressions of Mr. Fuller.

The Speaker then informed the house, that it had come to his knowledge that a member had used unparliamentary language, which was a breach of the privileges of that honourable house. He felt sorry that it would become his duty to name him.

Mr. Fuller.—You need not be diffident—*it’s I; Jack Fuller.*

The Speaker ordered the honourable member to withdraw; but he declined, until several of his friends interferred.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved,

"That he should be taken into the custody of the sergeant at arms," which was agreed to, without a dissenting voice.

Mr. Fuller, who was in the lobby, on the vote of the house being communicated to him, rushed into the body of the house, and, in a loud voice, said, the Speaker had not the power or authority to order him into custody; he was only the servant of the members, and by their submitting to him, they had made him their master. He meant "the insignificant little fellow, in the wig." The Speaker directed the sergeant at arms should collect the persons under his command, to remove Mr. Fuller by force from the house. It was with difficulty that the sergeant and four messengers took him into custody.

The honourable member, who is distinguished for his good-natured eccentricities, is said to have been led into this irregularity in consequence of having entered the house immediately after he had left a convivial circle. He remained in custody until Thursday, when, upon the meeting of the house,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he had received a written apology from Mr. Fuller, for his conduct on Tuesday. Several members delivered their opinions on the occasion: some were for lenient, other for severe measures. It however was at length resolved, that Mr. Fuller be now brought to the bar of the house, and reprimanded by the Speaker.

The Speaker then ordered the sergeant at arms to bring Mr. Fuller to the bar. He was accordingly brought in the course of a few minutes, when the Speaker addressed him in substance as follows:—

"Mr. Fuller—You stand at that bar, in the presence of the Commons of the United Kingdom, in Parliament assembled, to receive the declaration of their high displeasure. During the progress of the business of a committee of the whole house, engaged in a most important and solemn inquiry, your offensive language and disorderly conduct required an interposition to the house. When called upon by the house to apologize for your error, you aggravated your offence by insulting its dignity; you disregarded the custody to which you were bound, by every consideration of propriety and duty, to have submitted, and broke into the body of the house with clamour and outrage unparalleled. This is the head and front of your offending. As for myself I feel no sentiment towards you, except that of the regret that any member of this house should stand where you now stand, under such circumstances. But we hope from the apology you have made; from the early contrition you expressed, on the very night in which the outrage was committed, that you have a proper sense of your error. The moderation with which the house has acted in your case deserves your best acknowledgments. But let not that moderation lead you, as to the motives by which it has been

actuated; for if in future you should fall into the same, or any similar offence, there will remain for the house only one measure to rescue its authority from disgrace—one which must render it impossible for you ever to renew so presumptuous a contest. I am directed by the house to order you to be now discharged—and you are discharged accordingly, paying your fees."

Mr. Fuller was then taken from the bar and discharged.

The reprimand of the Speaker was, as usual, ordered to be entered on the journals.

24. A most daring and outrageous riot took place in St. George's Fields, by an assembly of several hundred persons, for the extraordinary and unheard-of purpose of scaling some houses, demolishing others, running away with the materials, &c. The following circumstances gave rise to the above proceedings:—About 21 years ago Mr. Hedger, the late proprietor of the Dog and Duck in St. George's-fields, rented a great part of the ground called St. George's-fields, of the city of London, by lease, in which was a covenant for the forfeiture of a sum of money, if he should not build a certain number of houses, according to the covenant, however, he did not consent, to his advantage to break, and pay the forfeiture, and he built a number of houses calculated to last about his own time.—About three months since, a number of the under-lease freeholders, finding their time nearly expired, actually pulled down their houses, and removed every brick, &c. from the ground. This, becoming a matter of notoriety, came to the knowledge of Mr. Deane, the city surveyor, and Mr. Newman, the city solicitor; they found they had no power to interfere, but applied to Mr. Hedger, and told him they should come upon him for dilapidations; he declared interfering, and said, if they came upon him for dilapidations, he should come upon those who pulled the ground to; but that in fact, he was not responsible for waste of this sort, being bound by the terms of his lease to leave the premises in their original state, and having paid the forfeiture for having built upon them. The city agents, finding the demolition of the houses continued to a very great extent, applied to the Court of Chancery, and obtained an injunction to prevent such proceedings. The rule of the court, with a caution from the city solicitor, were printed in large posting-bills, which were put up in that neighbourhood; and it was the desired effect, till the beginning of last week, when it was removed down by several owners of houses. This was taken advantage of by numbers of the lower orders, particularly those who are dishonestly disposed, who attacked and pulled down several houses, during Thursday and Friday nights, and carried off nearly the whole of the materials. The assembly, this day, had a very alarming aspect, being increased to the number of

about a thousand, it being the last day of Mr. Hedger's lease, which returns to the possession of the city. The women were far the most outrageous. This alarming conduct continued till past two o'clock; when it was stopped by the arrival of Mr. Newman, the city solicitor, and several of the police-officers belonging to Union-hall; when they took several of the ringleaders into custody, and dispersed the others.

An inquest was held lately at Worcester, on the body of the son of Mr. Harris, attorney, of that city. It appears that this youth was on his return to school, after having visited his parents. While on the road he went, and said to the female who accompanied him, that he would not go to school. She entreated him to return home; this he also refused to do, and when they arrived at a place called the Ketch, he said, "good bye," and rushing down the steep, plunged into the Severn, and was drowned. The Jury found in their verdict, that the deceased being under the age of discretion (12 years old), and not knowing good from evil, did, in the passion of either grief or discontent, cast himself into the Severn, and thereby caused his death.

It must be a source of considerable pleasure to the humane mind to find that a subscription has been opened by a few friends to suffering genius, for the relief of Mr. Charles Dibdin, whose lyric effusions have not only proved a fund of amusement to the public at large, but, from their sentiments, have been often a stimulus to the valiant exertions of our brave defenders by sea or land. In fact, we think this gentleman's exertions in his country's cause deserve its warmest gratitude; and we merely beg leave to refer to our present Month's Wrapper for particulars, not doubting that next month we shall have the pleasure to record his being extricated freely from those difficulties which at present envelope him.

Fine Writing.—An article in a newspaper a few days ago, giving an account of a fire, said: "The hideous element continued to feed itself with ravenous fury on every ignitable substance within its reach, until about six o'clock yesterday morning; when, either weary of havoc, or destitute of the means of further mischief, it died away by degrees, and left for the contemplation of the passengers a mournful pile of chaotic ruins."

BIRTHS.

THE wife of Mr. Brown, of Pancras, (clerk in a public office) of four children, two boys and two girls; who, with the mother, are in a fair way of doing well.—— At Reigate, Lady C. Barnes, of a son.—— At Hempsted, Kent, Lady Darley, widow of the late Sir William Darley, of a son.—— Sarah, wife of John Underwood, carpet-weaver, of Bidderminster, of three children, two girls and a boy—all living and well.—— The lady of Sir Gray Skipwith, Bart. of a son.—— The lady of Sir Harry Vereist Darell Part. of a daughter.—— The Right Hon. Lady Doune, of a son.

The Marchioness of Donegal of a son.—— The wife of John Ha Load, stocker to a blade-fagger, No 12, High street-lane Park, Shenfield, of two daughters, Elizabeth Mary, and Martha; who, with their mother, are likely to do well.—— The lady of Earl Falbot, of a son.—— Lady Foulsham, of a son.—— At Guildhall, the lady of the City Remondancer, of a son, her fourteenth child.—— The lady of an Alder-house, the lady of David Chambers, Esq. of a daughter.—— At Buxton, the lady of William John Street, Esq. of the Island of St. Vincent, of a daughter.

PREFERMENT

E. D. CLARKE, LL.D. professor of mineralogy, to the rectory of Great Yeldham, Essex.—— The Rev. J. Pratt, B.D. to the perpetual curacy of Sir G. Wheeler's chapel, Spital-square, London.—— The Rev. Edward Embry, to the rectory of St. Paul's, Covent-garden, vacated by the death of the late Dr. Bullock. Mr. Embry had been curate of the parish for the space of 30 years.—— The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Percy, son of the Earl of Beverly, and nephew to the Duke of Northumberland, to be

chancellor, canon residentiary and prebendary of the cathedral church of Exeter, on the nomination of his father-in-law, the Archbishop of Canterbury, void by the death of the Rev. Chancellor Nutcombe.—— The Rev. C. Barnes, B.D. late chaplain to the House of Commons, to the vacant canonry of Christchurch, Oxford.—— The Rev. Wm. Whitfield, B.D. and domestic chaplain to the Duke of Manchester, to the livings of Ramsey and Dovercourt, with Harwich chapel, Essex.—— The Rev. A.

E. Howman, M.A, chaplain to the Duke of Cumberland, and vicar of Shiplake, Oxon, to a prebendal stall in the cathedral church of Salisbury, vacant by the decease of the

Rev. G. Watts.—The Rev. Dr. Nott, fellow of All Souls, to the prebendary of Winchester, vice Dr. Garner, promoted.

MARRIAGES.

AT Liverpool, Mr. John Agett, surveyor of houses and windows, &c. for that borough, to Miss Frankland, of Lancaster. — J. P. Kensington, Esq. of Lime Grove, to the eldest daughter of the late Rev. E. Rawlins, of Pophills-house, Warwickshire. — At Caerwent, near Chepstow, Mr. James Price, aged 22, to Mrs. B. Block, a widow, on the *shady side* of 82. On their return from church, the road was strewn with burdock-head, rue, box, nettles, and other herbs symbolical of their expected conjugal harmony. The damsel weighs 100 weight, and has 500 charms, which the enamoured youth could not withstand. — G. Watson, Esq. Saville-row, to a daughter of the late Sir J. Taylor, Bart. — Joshua Cossack, to Mrs. Lofts, widow, both of Bury St. Edmunds. So anxious was the bride to evince her desire to "love, honour, and obey," that, in order to exonerate her swain from all demands of unfeeling creditors, she absolutely crossed the highway in a state of perfect nudity, previous to her going to church. — Thomas Duffield, Esq. Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, to Emily Frances, only child of George Elwes, Esq. of High-street, St. Mary-le-bone. — They had previously been married at Gretna Green. — At Whitby, William Trattles, cordwainer, to Miss Thornton, of the same place. The singularity of this wedding has excited universal attention, the bridegroom being both deaf and dumb: however, much to the astonishment of the surrounding multitude, he performed his part in the ceremony, by means of signs, with the greatest ease. — At New Radnor, John Jenkins, to Jane Davies. — This is the *third* time that the bride has gone through the ceremony, although

but 24 years of age. ~~Two~~ ^{Two} years ago she buried her *first* husband; six months back she married her *second*; and disliked the solitary state of *widowhood* so much, that on a fortnight's acquaintance she married her *third*. — Mr. McGibbon, of the Nottingham Theatre, to Miss Woodfall, of the Woolverhampton Theatre, daughter of the late William Woodfall, Esq. — Henry Duke Loftus, Esq. to Mary Ann, daughter of Lieutenant-general Loftus. — Mr. J. Stricks, coach-maker, of Whitechapel, aged 50, to Susanah Spackman, aged 18. — Renton Dickenson, Esq. late of the coldstream regiment of guards, to Lady Boughton. — Charles Mills, Esq. M. P. for Warwick, to Miss Digby, daughter of the late Hon. Wriothesley Digby, Esq. of Merceden, Warwickshire. — At Hackney, Mr. Henry Le Souer, to Miss Hebert, of Upper Clapton. — The Right Hon. Chas. Vereker, M. P. for Limerick, to Miss Calliser, eldest daughter of John Palliser, Esq. of Derrylusken, in the county of Tipperary. — S. Hamilton Rowan, Esq. second son of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Esq. of Killeleagh castle, county Down, to Ellen, daughter of John Jackson, Esq. of Grieve, county Monaghan. — Mr. Henry Cooke, youngest son of the late William Cooke, Esq. one of the Directors of the Bank of England, to Catherine, 2d daughter of R. Burchall, Esq. of Walthamstow. — Lately, Mr. H. Bicknell, to Miss M. Adams, of Auber, near Sherborne. Mr. Bicknell is a missionary, lately from Otahute, where he resided 13 years: and to which island he is returning with his bride, by the ship Canada, bound for Port Jackson. — Lucas Burch, Esq. of Cornhill, to Miss Thorn, of the same place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at the advanced age of 80, Mrs. Lucretia Elizabeth Philipps, relict of Griffith Philipps, of Cuingilly, county of Carmarthen, and member for that town. — At Shadwell, Mr. William Tellkampff, first clerk of the police office there, and vestry clerk of that parish. — At his lodgings, in Little Bell-alley, Coleman-street, Isaac du Roveray, Esq. aged 64. — At the Island of Lewes, West Highlands, Flora Macdonald, at the advanced age of 120 years; retaining the use of her *Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. March, 1810.*

faculties to the last. — At Exeter barracks, Major Charles Ward, late of the 9th light dragoons. — In Tralee, Mrs. Gunn, wife of George Gunn, of Lowercannon, Esq. and sister of the late Sir Barry Denny, Bart. — At Welwyn, Hertfordshire, Daniel Spurgeon, Esq. aged 77. — At Dorking, Surry, at the age of 98, Mr. James Constable, who never experienced any illness till within two or three days of his death; to which period he retained most of his faculties. — At Chichester, Captain Cra-

craft, R. N. commander of the sea fencibles on the coast of Sussex.——Lieutenant-colonel William Howden, in the East India Company's Service.——At the Hotwells, at an advanced age, Lady Barbara Mostyn.——George Ramsay, of Barton, one of the keenest sportsmen in Scotland.——At Colebrook Dale, Mrs. D. Darby, an eminent speaker of the Society of Friends. Her eloquence in the cause of religion was persuasive and irresistible; and her zeal for the dissemination of Christian knowledge led her to visit most parts of the British empire, in her ministerial capacity, where she was always well received, and much esteemed. The liberality of her sentiments, and the enlightened views of her mind, were not confined by the narrow bounds of sectarian distinction.——In Dartford work-house, James Gibson, aged 106. He had been 10 years in the house, and till within these two months used daily to perambulate the town. His faculties were entire to the last. He was so much attached to smoking, that he requested his pipe, together with his walking-stick, might be placed in his coffin; which request was complied with.——Mrs. Allenby, wife of Mr. Allenby, linen-draper, Fleet-street.——Suddenly, the Rev. Arthur Wade, Vicar of Tintagell, near Camelford, Cornwall. It is remarkable, that this gentleman made his will above 14 years since; but it was not executed till about four hours previous to his death; as his wife was conscious (she said) that whenever he should do it, he would depart this life; and so it came to pass, about four hours after the solemn document was signed.——J. Spurgeon, Esq. many years town clerk of Great Yarmouth, aged 91 years.——Mr. Devaynes, banker, of London. Mr. D. has made a curious will; in which, after leaving his widow 1200*l.* per annum, and 800 bottles of wine to consummate her next wedding, he desires that a bottle of fine old Sherry, of which he possessed a great quantity, should be placed under each of his arms in his coffin.——At Mr. Brandon's, in Little Queen-street, Westminster, Mr. P. F. M'Callum, author of *Travels in Trinidad*.——Mr. Aylward, wine-merchant, Chandos-street, aged 52.——In Sloane-street, Mrs. Farr, relict of Dr. Farr, late of the royal hospital, Plymouth.——At Edinburgh, after 12 hours illness.——Ramsay, Esq. banker, and one of the directors of the bank of Scotland.——George, Warburton, Esq. of Teddington, late of St. James's-street, aged 64.——Mrs. Turton, of the Adelphi, widow of Dr. Turton, late physician to his Majesty. She has left considerable property. Her principal estates in Yorkshire, with the house and park at Brasted-place, are bequeathed to Mr. E. Peters, a minor, her grand-nephew. A considerable estate, besides, in Yorkshire, is left to her relation, Mr. Lambe, of the Temple. A large annuity is also left to Mrs. Peters,

mother of the young gentleman above mentioned; and a great number of legacies to a considerable amount, to other relations and friends.——Mr. Kinnard, apothecary, at Chelsea.——At Sheerness, Captain Edward Bass, of his Majesty's ship *Gluckstadt*.——At Clifton, at a very advanced age, Mrs. Herbert, sister to the late James Herbert, Esq. of Kingsey, Bucks, and aunt to the late Lord Viscount Wenman, of Thame Park, Oxford.——At the rectory-house, Covent-garden, in the 79th year of her age, Mrs. Bullock, widow of the Rev. Dr. Bullock, late rector of that parish.——At Wallingwells, Nottinghamshire, Sarah, Frances, and Lydia, three of the daughters of Sir Thomas Woollaston White, Bart.——Philip Redwood, Esq. of York-place, Portman-square, late chief justice of the island of Jamaica, and speaker of the honourable house of assembly.——At Newnham, Gloucestershire, at the very advanced age of 108, Ann Robins. She had been sexton to that parish upwards of 50 years, gave her evidence in a cause tried at the assizes at Gloucester about eight years since with astonishing clearness and perspicuity, and retained all her faculties to the last.——At his seat, at Cor-hill, county of Cavan, William Harkness, Esq. aged 100 years.——On the Copeland Island, near Donaghdee, Mary Stratton, aged 105. She applied herself to her wheel, and spun until a few days before she died, and retained the use of her faculties until her death.——In the 65th year of his age, Henry Cole, Esq. of Peterborough, many years steward to Earl Fitzwilliam.——T. Godfrey, Esq. M.P. for Hythe.——At Greetham, in Rutlandshire, Mrs. Ann Steevens, aged 66.——In Clarendon-square, Somers-town, in the 80th year of his age, Thomas Mortimer, Esq. a gentleman well known and much respected in the literary world, in which he had been actively employed full 60 years. [For a PORTRAIT and MEMOIR of Mr. Mortimer, we refer our readers to Vol. xxv. p. 219.]

DEC. 27, 1809. At Fryerning, in the county of Essex, the Rev. Walter Edward Farrell, in the 59th year of his age, half-brother to Sir William Skeffington, Bart. of Skeffington Hall, in the county of Leicester, and late of Queen's College, Cambridge. He was lineally descended from the Princes of Annsly, in Ireland. He has left a widow and an only daughter, by his former wife, to lament the irreparable loss of an excellent man, and a sincere Christian:

JAN. 26, 1810. At Holmrook, in Cumberland Mrs. Lutwidge, wife of Admiral Skeffington Lutwidge, and sister of Sir Robert Bateson Harvey, Bart.

FEB. 6. At Northaw, Herts, the Rev. John Heathfield, aged 75.

7. At Belhaven, near Dunbar, Lieut.-col. William Stijell, formerly of the 60th regiment of foot, at the advanced age of 104.

9. Aged 79, Richard Chandler, D. D. celebrated for his learned travels in Greece and Asia Minor. He was formerly fellow of Magdalen College, and proctor of the University of Oxford, late rector of Tilehurst, and vicar of Worldham. — At Canaan House, in the 74th year of his age, the Rev. Dr. Henry Grieve, senior minister of the Old Church of Edinburgh, one of the deans of the Chapel Royal, and one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary for Scotland.

11. At Herstmanceux, Sussex, Ann Harmer, aged 85, and deaf; also, on the 18th, Susan Harmer, her sister, who was blind; they left an infirm sister, aged 77. These three old maids have, for 40 years, supplied the seminary at Herstmanceux with fruit and sweats.

12. At Poplar, Mrs. S. Wood, aged 78. And at the same place, on the 18th, her daughter, Mrs. S. Vaughan, wife of Captain Vaughan, aged 40.

13. At Rochester, the Rev. Dr. Browne.

16. At Ardglass Castle, Lord Lecale, vice-admiral of the red, brother of the late, and uncle to the present, Duke of Leinster. His lordship was in his 58d year. — Mrs. Peacock, wife of Mr. Peacock, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street.

17. John, eldest son of Darcey Lever, Esq. midshipman, in the Atlas, Admiral Purvis's flag-ship (a gallant youth, only 18 years of age). He was killed by the bursting of a cannon, as he was firing it against the French batteries near Cadiz. He was on board the San Justo, a Spanish ship, manned by British volunteers, of whom he was one of the foremost. — At Bath, the Rev. John Rose, A. M. aged 65, rector of Lynton, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace. — The Rev. Nevile Stow, aged 75, one of the fellows of Dulwich College. — At Greenwich Hospital, aged 79, Lieutenant William Hunter, of that institution, brother of Admiral Hunter. He was one of the oldest officers and most experienced seamen in his Majesty's service.

18. At Finchley, Mr. H. Pouncy, in the 69th year of his age.

19. At Bath, G. S. Crook, Esq. a member of the body corporate, and one of the sheriffs of that city. — At Westminster, Mr. William Hudson, inspector of dead-letters, president of the post-office, Gerard-street, Soho, and collector for the verge of the palaces of Whitehall and St. James, &c. &c. — Henry Brougham, Esq. of Brougham Hall, Westmoreland.

20. At St. Martin's watch-house, the celebrated and well-known character, Sir Harry Dunsdale, many years representative for the ancient borough of Garratt. Like *Sancho*, he might in his last hours exclaim, "Poor I went into office, and poor am I in quitting it."

21. Suddenly, Mrs. Maurice, of the Navy coffee-house, Newcastle-street, Strand. She had been to market, returned home without

any appearance of indisposition, sat down in the bar-room, and expired without a groan. Mrs. Maurice had only administered, within these ten days, to her late husband, Mr. Griffith Maurice, whom she survived about four months. — In Green-street, Grosvenor-square, John Simon Harcourt, Esq. of the Ankerwyk branch of that noble family.

— At Linchouse, Adam Steinmetz, Esq. in his 53d year. — Of a consumption, Mrs. Simson, wife of W. Simson, Esq. merchant, Lower Thames-street. — Aged 73, William Wallis Esq. of No. 52, Cornhill.

23. A young man, the son of a butcher in Charles-street, Westminster, dropped down dead in the street.

24. As — Kaine, servant to a family in Hatton-wall, was serving up supper to the family, she fell down and expired in less than five minutes. — Mrs. Humphreys, who has long kept a green shop in Covent-garden-market, dropped down and suddenly expired.

— In Cornhill, Mr. John Coward, one of the preachers at the Philadelphia chapel, Windmill-street, Finsbury-square. — In St. Paul's church-yard, Robert Smith, Esq. in the 70th year of his age. — At Clapham Common, the Hon. Henry Cavendish. His remains were interred in the family vault, in All Saints, Derby. This gentleman, who was son of the late Lord Charles Cavendish, great uncle to the present Duke of Devonshire, although not much heard of in the common paths of life, was well known and highly distinguished in the scientific world. He had studied and rendered himself familiarly conversant with every part of Sir Isaac Newton's philosophy; the principles of which he applied, near forty years ago, to an investigation of the laws on which the phenomena of electricity depend. Pursuing the same science, on the occasion of Mr. Walsh's experiments with the torpedo, he gave a satisfactory explanation of the remarkable powers of electrical fishes; pointing out that distinction between common and animal electricity, which has since been amply confirmed by the brilliant discoveries in Galvanism. Having turned his attention very early to pneumatic chemistry, he ascertained in 1766 the extreme levity of inflammable air, now called hydrogen gas. On this discovery many curious experiments, and particularly that of aerial navigation, have been founded. In the same path of science, he made the important discovery of the composition of water by the union of two airs; and thus laid the foundation of the modern system of chemistry, which rests principally on this fact, and that of the decomposition of water, announced soon after by M. Lavoisier. As the purity of atmospherical air had been a subject of controversy, Mr. Cavendish contrived essential improvements in the method of performing experiments with an eudiometer; by means of which he was the first person who shewed, that the proportion of pure air in the atmosphere is nearly the same in all open

places. The other and much larger portion of our atmosphere he sagaciously conjectured to be the basis of the acid of nitre; an opinion that he soon brought to the test by an ingenious and laborious experiment, which completely proved its truth; whence this air has now very generally obtained the name of *nitrogen*. So many and such great discoveries spread his fame throughout Europe, and he was universally considered as one of the first philosophers of the age. Among the labours of his latter days, is the nice and difficult experiment by which he determined the mean density of the earth: an element of consequence in delicate calculations of astronomy, as well as in geological inquiries. Even in the last year of his life, at the advanced age of 77, he proposed and described improvements in the manner of dividing large astronomical instruments; which, though not yet executed, promise very great advantages. These pursuits, together with reading of various kinds, by which he acquired a deep insight into almost every topic of general knowledge, formed the whole occupation of his life, and were in fact, his sole amusement. The love of truth was sufficient to fill his mind. From his attachment to such occupations, and the constant resource he found in them, together with a shyness and diffidence natural to his disposition, his habits had, from early life, been secluded. His manners were mild, his mind firm, his nature benevolent and complacent. He was liberal without being profuse; and charitable, without ostentation: He possessed great affluence, which was to him rather matter of embarrassment than of gratification; but however careless about its improvement, he was regular in its management and direction. He was born October 10, 1731.

25. In the 80th year of his age, Mr. John Cooke, of Yorke-place, Kingsland-road, formerly of Paternoster-row, bookseller. The deceased was a friendly well-disposed man. By one publication alone, namely, Southwell's Notes and Annotations on the Bible, it is said, he cleared not less than thirty thousand pounds. In Hatton-street, James Maze, Esq. many years a respectable merchant of this city.

26. At Bristol, the Rev. John Cole Hamilton, nephew of the late Earl of Enniskillen. At Oxenford Castle, Sir John Dalrymple Hamilton Macgill, Bart. at the advanced age of 84. He was many years a baron of his Majesty's exchequer in Scotland, and distinguished himself as an author by his "Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland," Tracts on Feudal Law, and various other able and useful publications. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the present Sir John, who is a colonel in the guards. In James-street, Westminster, Mrs. Colquhoun, wife of Patrick Colquhoun, Esq. LL.D. greatly beloved, and deeply regretted. Mrs. Reeve, wife of Mr. Thomas Reeve, of Lud-

gate-hill, in the 44th year of her age. In Bulstrode-street, Sir Charles Hoar Harland, Bart.

27. Aged 83, Edward Warren, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, Old Square, barrister at law.

28. Mr. Tart, proprietor of the Hungerford coffee-house, Strand. Of a paralytic stroke, John Wingate Jennings, Esq. Harlington, Bedfordshire, in the 54th year of his age.

MAR. 1. At Upwood, Dorsetshire, Edward Batson, Esq. in the 84th year of his age.

2. The Rev. Edward John Herbert, M.A. vicar of Ledbury, Herefordshire, and of Overbury, Worcestershire, and formerly of Muckross, Killarney, Ireland. In the 83d year of his age, Charles Bouchier, Esq. formerly governor of Madras. At Southampton, in the 89th year of his age, Richard Vernon Sadleir, Esq. lineally descended from Sir Ralph Sadleir, Knight Banneret, and one of the principal secretaries of state to King Henry VIII. Mr. Sadleir had long been in the commission of the peace, and was the senior magistrate for the county of Hants. Mr. Robert Galbie, of Spital-square, in the 76th year of his age.

In the 68th year of his age, Daniel Dyson, Esq. of Willow Hall, near Halifax. In Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square, aged 71, Sir Robert Burton, Knight, one of the senior benchers of the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn, and late member of Parliament for Wendover.

3. At Liverpool, Nathaniel Jefferys, Esq. aged 51, formerly member for the city of Coventry.

4. In Bishopsgate-street, Mr. C. Hoffman, aged 39 years.

5. At Preston, near Ipswich, Mr. John Worcester, oil-merchant, West Smithfield. In Conduit-street, John Methesius, Esq. one of the pages of his Majesty's bed-chamber.

6. At Whitehouse, near Edinburgh, Rd. Woolley, Esq. aged 78 years.

8. In the 64th year of his age, William Dunkeley, Esq. of Little Eastcheap. Mr. Buckhurst, coachmaker, of Deal. While dressing himself, he complained of a pain in his head, and immediately expired. At Sunderland, in the 81st year of his age, John Hopton, Esq. Prussian consul at that port. James Farindon, Esq. of Bannor's Hall, Surrey. Thomas Simmonds, Esq. of Thurlow, Suffolk, aged 46 years. Mr. John Alexander Cater, of Pall-mall, hatter.

9. At Walperter, Warwickshire, James Dormer, Esq. eldest son of the Hon. James Dormer, and nephew of the late Lord Dormer. In Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square, Ozias Humphrey, Esq. royal academician, aged 67 years. At the Rectory House, Chevening, Kent, the lady of the Rev. Arthur Onslow.

10. At Dalston, near Hackney, aged 60, Mrs. Hughes, wife of Mr. Hughes, law-

stationer, Inner Temple.——In Devonshire-street, Portland-place, the lady of J. Cumberland Bentley, Esq. daughter and co-heiress of T. Staunton, Esq. late member for Ipswich and Galway, in Ireland.——At Taunton, Captain Hyde Curtis, of the royal navy. This officer was present at the execution of Admiral Byng.——At Kennet, Cambridgehire, aged 70, the Rev. A. L. Richardson, rector of that parish, and also of Felsham and Newbourn, near Ipswich.

11. At the Hot Wells, Bristol, in the 25th year of her age, Mrs. Francis Pelly, wife of the Rev. F. Pelly, of Siston rectory, Gloucestershire.——The Hon. Margaret Percy, daughter of Lord Louvaine.——At Plymouth, Captain J. Crawley, late commander of the Philomel brig of war.

12. Aged 21, Mr. H. Savage, joiner, of Holkham. He was bitten in the fore-finger by a mad dog about 15 weeks ago, and had the part cut out by a surgeon two hours after; the finger had apparently healed, and he felt no other inconvenience till the Saturday previous to his death, when he was suddenly seized with all the dreadful symptoms of hydrophobia.——At Islington, Mr. Henry Peters, late of Liverpool, merchant.

13. In the 76th year of his age, the Rev. Dr. Henry Manning, late Rector of Stokeinteignhead and Drewsteignton, in the county of Devon; the former of which he had enjoyed 52 years.

14. John Tysse Read, Esq. late of Charles-street, Berkeley-square, aged 59.

15. In Cateaton-street, R. Brooksby, Esq. of his Majesty's customs.

16. At Clapham, James Hebdin, Esq.——At Bellair, near Exeter, Mrs. Harman, wife of Edward Harman, Esq. of Finchbury-square, aged 25 years. Their only child, a daughter, aged six months, died on the 24th of January last.

17. At Fulham, William Sharpe, Esq. aged 81.——Aged 87, Joseph Scott, Esq. of Norwich, many years one of the nominees of the Great Northern Ward, and one of the Court of Guardians.

19. Aged about 75, Mrs. Savage, wife of Vice-admiral Savage, and only surviving sister of the late Mrs. Trapaud (widow of General Trapaud), and of Richard Plaistow, formerly of Potter's Bar, Esq.——In Stephen's-green, Dublin, the Right Rev. John Law, D.D. Lord Bishop of Elphin, and brother to Lord Ellenborough.——At Sidmouth, the Hon. Mrs. Reginald Cocks, widow of the Hon. Reginald Cocks, youngest son of the late Lord Somers, and second daughter of the late James Cocks, Esq.

20. Thomas Rice, Esq. clerk of the works at his Majesty's palace at Hampton Court, and surveyor of the guards.——At King's Cliffe, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Henry Key Bonney, rector of that parish, and of Gretford; also prebendary of Lincoln.——In Portland-place, Theodore Henry Broadhead, Esq.——Christopher Tower, Esq. of Weald Hall, Essex.

21. At Woodford-bridge, Essex, Leonard Barnard, Esq.——In Portman-street, Lady Langham, relict of Sir James Langham, of Cortesbrook, Northamptonshire, Bart.

22. At his apartments in the Strand, James Ephraim Luke Neelson, Esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

The celebrated Fourcroy, the chymist, whom Napoleon had made a count. M. Thuard is elected a member of the Institute in his room.——At Breeda, Sir David Nicholson, Bart. He is succeeded in his title by Lieutenant-colonel William Nicholson, of the 72d regiment, deputy adjutant-general at Madras.——In Old Galicia, of an apoplectic fit, Prince Galitzin, commander-in-chief of the forces in that province.——At the island of Teneriffe, Thomas Cologan, Esq.——At Abrantes, in Portugal (the head-quarters of his regiment), of a fever, Francis Macnamara, Esq. Lieutenant in the 2d battalion of the 28th regiment, and only son of Major John Macnamara, of the county Clare.——At Barbadoes, Major-general Lord Clarina; and Captain Patrick Tonyn, of his Majesty's ship *Orpheus*.——At Guadaloupe, the gallant C. Scordland, late of the Junon frigate; in defending which frigate he was almost literally cut to pieces. One arm, a thumb, and two fingers had been amputated; and had there remained a chance of saving his life, the other arm must have been taken off. The wounds about his body were two numerous and two severe to be described; but it will be some consolation to his friends to learn, that he received every comfort and attention his situation would admit of, not only from the officers of the Junon, who were allowed their parole for that purpose, but also from the French General Laroche and his officers, who seemed to vie with each other in attention to him.——At Bengal, in the 86th year of his age, Culbert Thornhill, Esq. late master-attendant of the port of Calcutta, and one of the eldest European inhabitants of Bengal. He was resident in India some time before the taking of Calcutta by Surajah Dowlah, in 1756, and was present during the greater part of that unfortunate scene;—with several other Europeans, he sought shelter in the English shipping then at Fulta; and thus fortunately escaped the dreadful catastrophe of the Black Hole. Captain Thornhill had traded to almost every part of India; and at Judda, a port in the Red Sea, he became acquainted with Mr. Bruce, the celebrated Abyssinian traveller, by whom he is honourably mentioned in his works. He was nominated master-attendant in 1755, and held that appointment till April last.——At Madras, Edward Campbell, Esq. merchant and planter there.——At Vizagapatam, having served the East India Company 23 years as a civil servant under their presidency of Fort St. George, Benjamin Roebuck, Esq. in his 56th year.——At Mysore,

Edmund Parker, Esq. second son of Sir Harry Parker, Bart.—At Barrampore, William Henry Cooper, Esq. late a captain in the Hon. East India Company's service.—Lost at sea, on their passage to Europe, Lieutenant-colonel Alexander Orr,

East India Company's service, eldest son of the late Alexander Orr, Esq. of Waterside, Mrs. Colonel Orr, daughter of the late Major-general Sydenham, and their three children.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	24 10 0	to 27 0 0	Madder, Dutch Crop	cwt.	5 12 0	0 6 0
Anniseeds, Alicant	cwt.	6 10 0	6 18 0	Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0 1 5	0 2 0
Ditto German		4 18 0	5 10 0	Ditto Jamaica		0 1 6	0 2 0
Ashes, American Pot		2 8 0	3 5 0	Ditto Hispaniola		0 1 10	0 2 0
Ditto Pearl		2 14 0	3 10 0	Molasses	cwt.	1 18 6	0 0 0
Barilla, Carthagea		3 0 0	3 4 0	Oak plank, Dantzic,	load	0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Sicily		2 15 0	2 17 0	4 & 3 inch			
Ditto Teneriffe		2 14 0	2 16 0	Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar	24 0 0	26 0 0
Bark, Oak British, 43 cwt.	L.	32 10 0	36 0 0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	107 0 0	110 0 0
Ditto Foreign		8 0 0	11 10 0	Ditto Whale, Greenland		46 0 0	47 10 0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.	1 3 0	1 4 0	Ditto Southern		21 0 0	25 10 0
Ditto Spanish		1 1 0	1 2 0	Ditto Florence	half chest	3 19 0	4 5 0
Campfire, refined	lb.	0 9 0	0 9 4	Opium, Turkey	lb.	1 11 0	1 12 6
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	39 0 0	39 0 0	Orchilla, Canary	ton	238 0 0	250 0 0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	2 0 0	2 4 0	Ditto Cape de Verd		150 0 0	140 0 0
Ditto East Indian		0 6 0	0 8 0	Ditto Madeira		100 0 0	112 0 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 15 0	7 5 0	Pimento	lb.	0 11 0	0 2 0
Ditto ordinary		4 10 0	6 5 0	Pitch, American	cwt.	0 15 0	0 16 0
Ditto Mocha in Tune		18 10 0	38 0 0	Ditto Stockholm		1 1 0	1 3 0
Copperas, Green	lb.	0 6 6	0 7 0	Pitch, Archangel		0 18 6	1 0 0
Ditto White		4 9 0	4 15 0	Quicksilver	lb.	0 4 5	0 4 6
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0 2 0	0 2 1	Rawins, Bloom	cwt.	4 5 0	6 5 0
Ditto Jamaica		0 1 5	0 1 6	Ditto Malaga		2 6 0	2 11 0
Ditto Smyrna		0 1 3 1/2	0 1 4 1/2	Ditto Sun		3 12 0	3 15 0
Ditto Bourbon		0 3 1	0 3 10	Ditto Muscatell		5 5 0	10 10 0
Ditto Pernambuco		0 2 2	0 2 3 1/2	Rice, Carolina		1 6 0	1 11 0
Ditto East Indian		0 1 3	0 1 4	Ditto East Indian		1 3 0	1 8 0
Currants, Zant	cwt.	3 10 0	4 5 0	Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0 4 4	0 6 4
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Lecward I.		0 3 8	0 4 4
Ditto 2 1/2 36		0 0 0	0 0 0	Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	3 18 0	3 19 0
Ditto 2 30		0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto British Refined		4 7 0	4 8 0
Elephants' Teeth	1. 2. 3. cwt.	24 0 0	30 10 0	Shellach		6 5 0	11 11 0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		18 0 0	24 0 0	Shumack, Faro		1 6 0	1 9 0
Ditto Scrivell		12 10 0	20 0 0	Ditto Malaga		1 6 0	1 8 0
Figs, Turkey	ton	99 0 0	100 0 0	Ditto Sicily		1 6 6	1 10 0
Flax, Riga	ton	99 0 0	100 0 0	Ditto Oporto		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 heat		93 0 0	94 0 0	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	2 18 0	3 4 0
Gustick, Jamaica	ton	22 0 0	23 10 0	Ditto Bergam		2 11 0	2 15 0
Gustick, Cuba		25 0 0	27 0 0	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.		0 0 0	0 0 0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5 10 0	7 12 0	Ditto 6 ditto		1 18 0	2 2 3
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1 1 0	1 3 0	Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. 5.		1 2 0	1 12 0
Ditto English		0 10 0	0 14 0	Ditto Novi		1 10 0	2 2 0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	5 5 0	9 0 0	Ditto Organzine		2 6 0	2 15 0
Ditto Black		3 13 0	4 6 0	Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3 17 0	4 6 0
Ditto Barbadoes		4 11 0	4 13 0	Ditto East India		4 0 0	4 15 0
Ditto East Indian		3 15 0	4 6 0	Ditto Lamps		1 18 0	6 3 0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	6 7 0	11 10 0	Ditto Single Leaves		6 3 0	6 10 0
Ditto Senegal		5 5 0	6 10 0	Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0 1 11 0	0 1 11 0
Ditto Sandiach		4 10 0	6 5 0	Tallow, English	cwt.	3 17 6	0 0 0
Ditto Tragacanth		19 10 0	22 0 0	Ditto Russia, candle, white		3 11 0	3 12 0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0 4 2	0 4 8	Ditto, yellow		3 8 0	3 9 0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	69 0 0	70 0 0	Ditto Buenos Ayres		3 7 0	3 8 0
Ditto Petersburg clean		71 0 0	72 0 0	Tar, Archangel	B.	2 5 0	2 6 0
Ditto East Indian		60 0 0	70 0 0	Tar, Stockholm	B.	2 9 0	2 11 0
Hides, English	lb.	0 0 3 1/2	0 0 3 1/2	Ditto, American		1 18 0	2 0 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0 0 7	0 1 0	Tin in blocks	cwt.	6 10 0	0 0 0
Ditto Dutch salted		0 0 3 1/2	0 0 10	Ditto Grain, in blocks		8 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Horse		0 1 7	0 1 11	Turpentine, American		1 6 0	1 10 0
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d		0 10 0	0 12 0	Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0 1 3	0 1 4
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0 11 0	0 12 6	Ditto, Md. brown		0 0 7	0 0 0
Ditto Brazil		0 2 6	0 5 0	Ditto, Long Leaf		0 0 8	0 0 10
Iron, Pig, British,	ton	7 0 0	9 0 0	Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0 0 9	0 0 10
Ditto, in bars		15 0 0	18 0 0	Ditto, James River		0 0 5	0 0 6
Ditto Swedish, bars		21 0 0	23 10 0	Wax, English	cwt.	15 0 0	15 15 0
Ditto Norway		24 0 0	25 0 0	Ditto Dantzic		15 0 0	15 15 0
Ditto Archangel		25 0 0	26 0 0	Ditto African		7 10 0	8 8 0
Juiper Berries, German	cwt.	1 10 0	1 16 0	Wax, American	cwt.	13 15 0	14 10 0
Ditto Italian		2 3 0	2 5 0	Whale-bus, Greenland	ton	75 0 0	80 0 0
Lead in pigs	fod.	30 0 0	3 0 0	Ditto S. Fishery		57 0 0	62 0 0
Ditto white	ton	37 0 0	0 0 0	Wine, Red Port	pipe	00 0 0	105 0 0
Lignum Vitæ, American		8 10 0	49 0 0	Ditto Lisbon		65 0 0	95 0 0
Ditto Tortola		0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Madeira		74 0 0	125 0 0
Logwood, Camp.		36 0 0	43 0 0	Ditto Calcavalla		90 0 0	100 0 0
Ditto Honduras Chipt		30 0 0	38 0 0	Ditto Sherry	butt	71 0 0	105 0 0
Ditto Unchipt		0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Mountfain		65 0 0	80 0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt		35 10 0	37 0 0	Ditto Vidonia	hogs.	70 0 0	85 0 0
Ditto Unchipt		0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Claret		42 0 0	95 0 0
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	3 10 0	4 5 0	Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0 3 3	0 10 0

PRICES OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

22d March, 1810.

London Dock Stock.....	134l. per cent.
West India ditto	180l. per cent.
East India ditto.....	135l. per cent.
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Grand Junction Canal Shares	247l. per share.
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Albion ditto	60l. per share.
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London Institution	84l. per share.

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VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

BY THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1810	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1810	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.
Feb. 22	30.27	28	W	Fair	Mar. 12	29.61	51	W	Fair
23	29.56	37	SW	Rain	13	29.92	46	NE	Ditto
24	29.47	44	W	Fair	14	29.91	44	NE	Ditto
25	29.62	46	W	Ditto	15	29.79	42	E	Ditto
26	29.86	45	W	Ditto	16	29.46	37	N	Ditto
27	29.60	47	WSW	Rain	17	29.57	37	NNE	Ditto
28	29.43	56	W	Fair	18	29.80	33	NW	Ditto
Mar. 1	29.77	52	SW	Ditto	19	29.93	31	W	Ditto
2	29.60	50	W	Rain	20	29.95	38	NW	Ditto
3	29.49	49	SW	Ditto	21	29.61	39	NW	Ditto
4	29.36	48	W	Fair	22	29.92	38	N	Ditto
5	29.15	44	NE	Ditto	23	29.56	36	NW	Ditto
6	28.80	35	NNE	Snow	24	29.60	38	N	Ditto
7	28.81	44	NE	Rain	25	29.62	34	NE	Fair
8	29.37	49	S	Fair	26	29.33	30	E	Ditto
9	29.00	48	S	Rain	27	29.65	42	SE	Ditto
10	29.32	47	SW	Fair	28	29.60	43	W	Rain
11	29.41	54	W	Ditto					

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM FEBRUARY 23, TO MARCH 26, 1810, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days 1810	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Reduce	3 per Ct Consols	4 per Ct Consols	Navy per Ct	Long Anns.	Imp. per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	India Stock.	India Bonds.	No. Sea stock.	So. Sea Ann.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	City Fr. Tick.	Omn.	Cons. for Ac.
23	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	81	92½	18½	61				11s pr.			10s pr.		81 15s		67½ a 7
24	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½	18½				186	12s pr.			10s pr.		81 15s		67½ a 7
25	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	83½	92½	18½					12s pr.			6s pr.		81 15s	1½ pr.	68½ a 6
26	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½	18½				195½	12s pr.			10s pr.		81 15s		69½ a 1
27	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	83½	92½	18 7-16					10s pr.			10s pr.		81 15s		68 a 67½
28	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	83½	92½	18 7-16					11s pr.			11s pr.		81 15s		68
29	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	83½	92½	18½	67½				12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		69½
30	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		69½ a 4
31	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			13s pr.		81 15s		69½ a 2
1	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½		66½				12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½
2	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			11s pr.		81 15s		69½
3	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						11s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½
4	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½
5	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½		66½				12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½
6	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			13s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
7	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
8	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
9	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
10	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
11	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
12	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
13	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
14	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
15	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
16	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
17	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
18	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
19	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
20	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
21	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
22	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
23	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
24	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
25	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1
26	63½	67½ a 7	67½ a 7	84	92½						12s pr.			12s pr.		81 15s		68½ a 1

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THE European Magazine,

For APRIL, 1810.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of SIR EYRE COOTE; and, 2, a View of TOR ABBEY.]

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Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. April, 1810.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE purpose, in our next Number, to give a Portrait of the gallant and much-lamented Admiral LORD COLLINGWOOD, and also a Memoir of his heroic life.

“ From men like him *Great Britain's* grandeur springs,
That makes her lov'd at home, and fear'd abroad.”
May guardian angels on expansive wings
Soar with *his spirit* to the throne of God !

“ Would to heaven,” observes our ingenious Correspondent N. “ that the *fates* had made the *Editors* of this work *political*.”

To this we can only reply by a simple question,

Lord ! What is *political* ; is it a true thing ?

This question, as is common with *literary adepts*, we shall answer ourselves— We think not !—and because we do not mean to reflect *images* from *art* to *art*, or, in other words, to draw any comparison betwixt *politics* and *poetry* (to the latter of which Shakspeare alludes), we are resolved, like SCRUB in the play, not to say “ a word *pro* or *con* till there's a peace.” Profoundly, though *silently*, contemplating this important subject, we do most sincerely wish, that our laudable example was more generally followed. If it were, many *thick heads* would soon be *at rest* ; many *wide mouths* be *closed* ; and, which is indeed much better than either, because it is the practical result of *moral premises*, many men who have, *till lately*, had nothing to do but to *mind their own business*, would find this still the *wisest*, as well as the most profitable pursuit.

We sat down to the perusal of the poem of Mr. J. B. with a considerable degree of pleasure, as we were struck with the subject ; and indeed so pleased with the first page or two of it, that although we found many lines which required alteration, we undertook the task ; but, alas ! as we proceeded, our difficulties increased, and we were at last obliged, in consequence of *incorrectness*, perhaps arising from haste, to lay down the pen, because we could with greater ease have formed a new poem than amended that which we now contemplate.

We did not until very lately receive the “ Historical and Topographical Description of *Chelsea*, by Mr. Faulkner.” We will, if possible, notice it in our next.

Mr. DALLAS, we learn, is preparing for the press a new edition of the Novels of *Percival*, *Aubrey*, and *the Morlands*, to be printed in a compressed, handsome, uniform manner, making together six volumes instead of twelve. To these he purposes to add a seventh volume, containing Poems, Dramas, and Moral Essays.

The quotation from *Dr. Johnson's Prologue* has been worn as *thread-bare* as the *jokes* in a modern *comedy* : we will, therefore, give *TREATRICUS* four lines, all that we can afford, instead of it.

No longer prate about *dramatic law* ;
We're pleas'd with *rattles*, tickled with a *straw* ;
Diregious nonsens now can never fail ;
(Alas ! *infantile ideas* no laws prevail.)



1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
 AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL, 1810.

MEMOIRS OF **LIEUT.-GEN. SIR EYRE COOTE, K.B. AND K.C.**
 AND **COLONEL OF THE 89TH REGIMENT OF FOOT.**
 [WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THERE is not, perhaps, a more pleasing department of literature than that of biography, when the good, the learned, or the brave, are the objects of its research. The opportunity at present afforded us, arises from the gallantry and military career of Sir Eyre Coote, who distinguished himself at the siege of Alexandria, in Egypt.

SIR EYRE COOTE is descended from Sir Charles Coote, the common ancestor of the Earls of Monmouth and the Earls of Bellmont. The father of Sir Eyre was Charles Coote, in holy orders, dean of Kilkenny, in Ireland, who married Grace, daughter of Thomas Tilson, Esq. by whom he had issue Lord Castle-Coote and Sir Eyre, the subject of our present Memoirs, whose uncle, Sir Eyre of West Park, was also celebrated for his military achievements, and was the conqueror of Pondicherry, commander-in-chief of the British forces in India, and a knight of the Bath, and whose estates in England and Ireland are inherited by the present Sir Eyre. Sir Eyre married, first Sarah Redbaird, and had issue by her Susan, Sarah, and Colonel Coote, and after the death of his first lady, married Catherine, second daughter of John Laugelwell of Marcell, Esq. For further Particulars of the Genealogy of this Family, see Petre's *Peerage of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland*.

SIR EYRE entered very young into the army, distinguished himself as much as a subaltern in North America, and was selected to command a battalion of light infantry by Sir Charles

* See also THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE vol. lvi. p. 455.

Grey, K.B. on his expedition, in 1793, against the French West India Islands, in whose despatches the gallant conduct of Sir Eyre is mentioned, at the capture of the islands of Martinique, St. Lucia, and Guadeloupe. On his return, Sir Eyre was appointed an aid-de-camp to the king, and soon after to command an expedition to destroy the sluices and works in the canal near Ostend, which he completely executed; but was unfortunately on his return taken prisoner (being first desperately wounded), the weather being so tempestuous as not to allow him to re-embark. Sir Eyre was next appointed to the command of a brigade in the expedition to Holland; where, however, the military career of this able general was not to terminate, as the command of a division was given him to accompany the brave Sir Ralph Abercrombie in the brilliant expedition to Egypt. Sir Eyre Coote was encamped west of Alexandria in the month of August 1801, and was in the battle of the Pyramids, in which he secured the satisfaction to make a favourable report of the conduct of his officers and soldiers to his commander-in-chief. "Permit me," he says, "to report to you the intrepid and gallant behaviour of the whole of the troops during the affair of the 21st, which lasted from six until ten of the morning." It was to these days of the conflict about sunrise that the heroic siege of Alexandria, the common object of thanks and general applause, in the warmest terms for his activity, intrepidity, and successful efforts, which in so short a space of time had driven the enemy under the very walls of Alexandria.

It was also to Sir Eyre Coote that the aid-de-camp of the French general Menou first presented himself at the advanced posts, for a suspension to prepare the terms of surrender, which were afterwards complied with by Sir John Hutchinson, now Lord Hutchinson.

On his return to England, Major-general Coote received the thanks of the House of Lords and Commons; was invested with the military order of the Bath; appointed to the command of the 89th regiment; presented by the Ottoman Court with the order of the Crescent; and was appointed, in 1805, Lieutenant governor of Jamaica.

The heir-apparent of Sir Eyre Coote is Charles Henry, his lordship's eldest son.

Sir Eyre Coote is greatly distinguished in the army as an able general, and was remarkable for the perspicuity with which he gave his orders to the several brigades of his division in Egypt.

Sir Eyre had a considerable command at Walcheren, where he had opportunities to shew to the sick soldiery that humanity which is always the concomitant of valour, and which is a prominent feature in the character of this general, who is much beloved in the army.

PINDAR'S 8TH PYTHIC ODE.

(Concluded.)

STROPH.

Τὸ δ', ἑκαταβόλι, πάνδοκος
ναὸν ἑυκλίω δι-
σνέμων Πυθῶνος ἐν γυλίλοις
τὸ μὲν μίγιστον τό-
θι χαρμάτων ἄπασας οἴκοι
δὲ πρὶς δὲν ἀρταλίαν
δόσει πανταθλίω σὺν ἰορταῖς
ἑμαῖς ἐπάγαγίς γ', ἀναξ' ἑκόν-
τι δ' εὐχομαι νόμ

But in thy fame, far-darting god,
That to all votaries open stands,
And the Pythic vale commands,
(Thy most rever'd abode,)
Pleasures in abundance flow,
The greatest man can share, or thou bestow.
But at Ægina, on thy festal day,
When fortune crown'd his first essay,
Hast thou, O king, conferr'd the boon,
Which his Paneratic conflicts won:
Thee I beseech, with fervent mind,
To view this hymn with aspect kind;

ANTIST.

κατὰ τ' ἐν ἁρμονίαν βλίπτει
ἑμφ' ἑκαστον ὄσα

νίομαι· κάμψ μὲν ἀδυμελιῖ
δικα παρίσταται.
Θεῶν ὅπιν δ' ἀφθιτον ὠτίει,
Ψεῖμαρκες, ὑμιτέραις
τύχαις εἰ γὰρ τις ἐσλά πέπαται,
μὴ ξ' ἢ μακρῶ, πολλοῖς σοφὸς
δοκεῖ πίδαφρόνων,

EPOD.

Σίον κορυσέμεν ὀρθοβούλοι-
σι μαχαναῖς. Τὰ δ' οὐκ ἐπ' ἀνδράσι
δαίμων δὲ παρίσχει·
ἄλλοτ' ἄλλον ὑπερθε βάλλων,
ἄλλον δ' ὑπὸ χειρῶν
μίτρῳ καταβαίνων
Μεγάροις δ' ἔχεις γέρας,
μυχ' ἢ τ' ἐν Μαραθῶνος Ἡ-
ραι τ' ἀγῶν' ἐπιχώριον
νίκαις τρισσαῖς Ἐριστομιν-
εις, δάμαστας ἐρλω'

And with sweet symphonies prolong
Whatever subjects claim my song:
For justice here her seat maintains,
And regulates my tuneful strains.
Venarches, on the gods I call,
(Whose ceaseless care extends to all,)
To be thy fortune's sure defence,
And shield thee by their providence.
Is there who life's blessings shares,
Whom no sense of pain impairs,
He to the thoughtless herd of fools
Seems in wisdom to excel,

And manage all life's business well,
Directed by right rules.
But these concerns rest not with man;
His guardian god conducts the plan.
One he resolves to lift on high,
One in obscurity must lie:
The measur'd movements of his hand
Point to each his proper stand.
At Megaræ, in Marathon's retreats,
Its due rewards thy merit meets.
Thrice, Aristomenes, thy brow
Have wreaths of glory crown'd;
Thrice have thy conquests gall'd the foe
On Juno's listed ground.

STROPH.

τίτρασι δ' ἔμπετες ὑψόθεν
σωμάτεσσιν, κακὰ
φρονίων. Τοῖς οὐτε νόστος ἑμῶς
ἑπαλπνος ἐν Πυθῖ
ἀδι κριθῆ, οὐδὲ μολόντων
πὰρ ματίρ' ἀμφὶ γίλων
φλυκ' ἔδρσεν χερσίν· κατὰ λαύρας
δ' ἐχθρῶν ἁπᾶσοι πτώσσοντι, συμ-
φορῆ διδαιγμένοι.

Revolving vengeance, thou with matchless
might
Hast hurl'd four champions from their height,
No shouts of joy for conquests gain'd
Are heard at their return;
Pensive they press their natal plains,
And round their mother mourn,

Sweet smiles, that heighten every grace,
 Gladden not the mother's face;
 Tears her sons' distresses claim;
 They, the sight of foes to shun,
 To some sequester'd hamlet run,
 And hide their vanquish'd heads for grief and
 shame.

ANTIST.

Ὁ δὲ καλὸν τι νῖον λαχόν,
 δειρότατος ἐπὶ
 μεγάλαι, ἐξ ἰλαίδος οἴαται
 ὑποπτεροῖσι ἀνο
 ρίαισι, ἔχων κρίσσονα τέρψιν
 πλουτοιο Ἐν δ' ὀλίγῳ
 Κροτῶν το τιρανὸν ἄνξιται· οὔτω
 δὴ καὶ πιτυῖ χερμαῖ, ὑποστρώψῃ
 γνάμψ σσεισμίον.

But he, with recent honours crown'd,
 Whom fortune's choicest gifts surround;
 Who, buoy'd with hope, on vigorous wings
 Undaunted and far distant springs,
 He pleasures more transporting knows,
 Than those which opulence bestows.
 Thus for a while man's dear delights
 Increase; he soars to arduous heights;
 'Till, foil'd by counsel weak and vain,
 Down to the dust he sinks again.

EPOD.

Ἐπέμειροι. Τί δὲ τις; τί δ' οὔτις;
 Σκιάς ὄναρ ἄνθρωποι. Ἄλλ' ὅταν αἰγλα
 Διόσδοτος ἔλθῃ.
 λαμπρὸν ἔπισσι φίλος ἀνδρῶν,
 καὶ μείλιχος αἰῶν.
 Ἄιγινα φίλα μᾶ
 τερ ἔλευθέρω στόλω
 πόλιν τάνδε κόμιζε, Διὶ
 καὶ κρόντι σ.ν Ἄιακῷ,
 Πηλεῖ τε κρηίστω Τηλα-
 μῶνι, σὺν Ἀχιλλεῖ.

Man's duration is a day.
 What are the great? or what the small?
 A shadow's dream alike are all,
 For all thus pass away.
 But when clear light from Jove supreme
 Emits a salutary beam,
 For man is this clear light display'd,
 And sweet is life, without a shade.
 O, guard, Ægina, mother kind,
 This city, to thy care consign'd;
 Its citizens, a free-born train,
 In their liberties maintain.
 Commit them to the care of Jove,
 To princely Æacus's love,
 To Peleus, and to Peleus' son,
 Achilles, and brave Telamon.

NOTES.

Whether we attend to the sketches of history, to the speech of Amphiaras, or to the moral sentences, we shall be induced to number this among our poet's most animated and interesting odes. In a former note it was observed, that Pindar, availing himself of the privilege of his art, has blended history

with fiction. The allusion is to the line Ἄλκιμα στεφάνοισι βάλλω where the poet, speaking of Aristomenes, calls him Alcman. He has not only ascribed to his hero and friend the virtues of Alcman, but his name. Different explanations have been given. But the surest guides to the poet's sense are his own words; τὸν λόγον οἴρισι, ὑπερ ποτ' Οἰκλῆος παῖς i. e. the prophetic speech, which Amphiaras once made concerning his son, is applicable, Aristomenes, to you. Shall we then wonder, if after this declaration the name of Alcman be given to Aristomenes? It was something, to say that his friend resembled Alcman; but it was something more, to say that he was Alcman himself. This, I am inclin'd to think, is the compliment intended.

—at Ægina—] Aristomenes at an early period had obtained a victory at the games, celebrated at Megaræ, Marathon, and Ægina: where a temple was erected, and sacrifices offered to Juno.

Xenarches,—] the father of Aristomenes; whom he implores the Gods to protect.

—four champions] these were the antagonists, whom Aristomenes vanquished at the Pythic games. His triumphs and their disgrace are here recorded. Reflections on the vicissitudes of life, and its shortness.

—Jove Æacus] Jupiter, and heroes descended from him, are considered as the tutelary deities and protectors of Ægina.

TOR ABBEY, DEVONSHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Abbey was founded in the reign of King Richard the First, ann. 1196, by William, the Lord Briwer or Brewere*, who endowed it with many lands, and with the church of St. Saviour, then the parish church of Tor; and he established there a convent of religious, professing the Premonstratensian order. The grant and diverse confirmations of it may be seen in Dugd. Monast. Angl. vol. ii. p. 652. A plate also may be there seen, representing an east view of the ancient Abbey. By letters patent, 25 K. Hen. 8th, the Abbey, with its demesnes, was granted to Sir Jno. St. Leger, from whom it came to the Ridgways Earls of Londonderry, afterwards to Sir Jno. Stowel, Knt. from whom it was purchased, ann. 1662, by Sir Geo. Cary, Knt.

The name of Cary is connected with so many interesting periods of English history, and affords such distinguished examples of loyalty, as to induce us to

* Tanner Not. Monast. p. 91. Speed's Chron. K. H. 8th.

preface the description we propose giving of the Abbey, with the following account of the family*. Sir Jno Cary, the ancestor of Sir Geo. Cary, was one of the Knights of the Shire of Devon, in the 37th and 42d years of K. Edward Third, and in the succeeding reign was Lord Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer. Amidst the rage of a turbulent faction, Sir Jno. Cary dared to assert the right, and advocate the cause of his fallen but legitimate sovereign, against the pretensions of the Duke of Lancaster, afterwards K. Henry Fourth, by whom Sir Jno. Cary was banished the kingdom, and his lands confiscated. By Ann, daughter of the Lord Guy de Bryan †, Sir Jno. Cary left a son Sir Robert Cary, Knt. who combining an undaunted intrepidity as a soldier, with his father's virtues, enjoyed the favour of his warlike sovereign, K. Henry Fifth. In the beginning of this reign ‡, a certain knight errant of Arragon, having passed through diverse countries, and performed many feats of arms, to his high commendation arrived in England, and challenged any man of his rank and quality to make trial of his valour and skill in arms. The challenge was accepted by Sir Robert Cary; Smithfield was chosen as the scene of action; a cruel and a long and doubtful encounter ensued; but at length the English champion vanquished the presumptuous Arragonese. In reward of Sir Robert's valour, K. Henry restored to him good part of the lands forfeited by his father Sir Jno. Cary, in the preceding reign, and authorized him to bear the arms of the vanquished Knt. viz. in a field silver, on a bend sable three white roses, over which Sir Robert (whose arms were three Swans) placed one of them as a crest. This coat of arms is borne by his posterity at the present day. Sir Robert Cary § married Margaret, daughter of Sir Philip Courtenay ¶, of Powderham Castle, Knt. by whom he left a son Philip, whose

son Sir William Cary, Knt*. fighting on the side of K. Henry Sixth at the battle of Tewkesbury, was one of the fourteen knights, who after that battle were beheaded by order of the Duke of Gloucester, notwithstanding a promise of their lives from K. Edward Fourth. Sir William Cary married, first, A daughter of Sir William Powlet, Knt. from whom descended the elder branch of this family, the Carys of Cockington †. From Sir Jno. Cary ‡, the eldest grandson of the same Sir William Cary by his second wife, descended Henry the first Viscount Falkland, Lucius the Viscount Falkland who fell in the cause of K. Charles First at the battle of Newbury, and the present Viscount Falkland. William Cary, a younger grandson of Sir William Cary, by his second wife, married Mary, the eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Bullen Earl of Wiltshire, and sister to Anna Bullen, mother of Queen Elizabeth. Of this marriage was Henry Cary, created Baron Hunsdon in the second year of Queen Elizabeth; and cousin-german to that Queen. From him descended Henry Cary, created Viscount Rochfort and Earl of Dover, 3 K. Charles First; and Robert Lord Cary of Leppington, afterwards Earl of Monmouth. To return to the elder branch of this noble family; Sir William Cary by his first wife had issue Robert, who married Jane, daughter of Sir Nicholas Baron Carew §. Sir Geo. Cary, Knt. ¶ grandson of Robert, was Lord Treasurer of Wars in Ireland, ann. 1599, and one of the Lords of Queen Elizabeth's Privy Council for that kingdom. From diverse letters in that Queen's hand-writing, preserved at Tor Abbey, Sir Geo. Cary appears to have acquitted himself greatly to the satisfaction of his royal mistress. In the beginning of the reign of K. James First, Sir George Cary was appointed Lord Deputy Lieutenant of Ireland, an office which he held but for a short time; for, growing aged and infirm, he retired to his family seat and estate of

* Prince. Worthies of Devon, p. 176.

† He was standard bearer to K. Edward III. in that notable fight he had with the French at Calais, in the 22d year of his reign, ann. 1349. Prince. Worthies of Devon, p. 130.

‡ Stow's Survey of London.

§ Sir William Pole's Descr. of Devon, in Cockington.

¶ Fifth son of Hugh Courtenay, second Earl of Devon, by Margaret, daughter of

Rumphry de Bolun, Earl of Hereford and Essex, by Elizabeth his wife, daughter of K. Edward I. Dugd. Bar. vol. i. p. 625.

* Prince. Worthies of Devon, p. 179, additio. al note.

† Dugd. Bar. title Cary Earl of Dover.

‡ Ib.

§ Prince. Worthies of Devon, p. 178-182-150, et seq.

Cockington: dying without issue, he left the same to George*, a younger son of his second brother Robert. George married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edward Seymour, of Berry Castle, Kent, ancestor of the present Duke of Somerset; of this marriage was Sir Henry Cary, Knt. who imitating the loyalty which signalised his ancestors, so impoverished his means in the support of his falling sovereign K. Charles the First, as to be obliged to alienate his ancient family estate. Sir George Cary, Knt. (great nephew of the Lord Deputy and son of Sir Edward Cary, Knt. elder brother of George the father of Sir Henry Cary) purchased the seat and estate of Tor Abbey soon after the restoration of K. Charles the Second; and it continues in the possession of George Cary, Esq. the representative of the elder branch of this ancient and illustrious family.

Of the plan as represented in the plate to Dugd. Monast. the Abbey still retains the central front, (called by Dugdale, the new buildings, and according to tradition on the Abbot's apartments) also the venerable gateway of Norman architecture, in the arches of which may be seen the arms of the Lord Brewer, the founder of the Abbey, and the arms (perhaps of some of the Abbots. The projections adorning the central front were added within the last century; by lowering their roofs, and adding turrets to the gable end of the east projection, and thence extending a line of battlements, Mr. Cary has given to the whole front an appearance, both imposing, and characteristic with the ancient gateway. The Abbey is entered by a porch decorated with the family arms, resting

the head of the vanquished Arragonian Knight. The interior of the Abbey has been rendered commodious by a handsome staircase, built by the late George Cary, Esq. who also completed an elegant spacious dining-room, noted during his long and happy series of Years, for his splendid and distinguished hospitality, particularly to the officers of the Royal Navy. The chapel (formerly the Monk's refectory,) was also fitted up by its late possessor. It is vaulted and tiled with an ancient timbered roof, the compartments of which are divided by mobs curiously

carved; the basement is flagged with stone; within a spacious recess is a Roman altar, approached by a flight of steps; over the altar is an admired picture of the Crucifixion. This chapel is considered a model of just proportion; the stone colour it has lately received, contrasted with the dark colour of the ornamented roof, gives the whole an air of dignity suitable to a place of divine worship. Near the chapel a doorway, presenting a beautiful specimen of Saxon architecture and highly adorned, leads to the ruins of the ancient church. There may be contemplated the silent tomb, the yawning fragment of an arch, and the shattered remains of the aisle: nature, as it were compassionating the fall of religious grandeur, has veiled its sacred ruins with the richest mantle of ivy. The west side of the Abbey is connected, and by the judicious hand of its present possessor, preserves a uniformity with the ancient gateway. The barn which served as a granary to the ancient Abbey remains in high preservation, and occupies in length nearly 100 feet; its roof is of Irish oak, and the walls are supported by pillars of granite. A tradition prevails, that 700 Spaniards, shipwrecked on the Abbey beach in the time of the Armada, were confined as prisoners in this barn; hence it is vulgarly called the Spanish barn.

The Abbey fronts the south, and commands nearly a central view of Tor Bay. It stands in a spacious lawn, extending to the sea-shore. Mr. Cary, who with peculiar urbanity of manners, combines considerable taste, has so happily exercised the powers of art, as to have drawn forth the beauties of this favoured spot, in all their natural ease and elegance. By destroying hedges, he has greatly added to the extent of his lawn, rendered the more splendid by the avenues of venerable elm and lime trees which now form a part of it. Among the fairest features of the place, and justly appreciated by Mr. Cary as owing its beauty to the unwearied perseverance of his father, is the plantation, which he has also thrown into his lawn. Shading the barren declivities of a lofty hill, the plantation displays the towering pine, the stately beech, and the mountain ash. Ascending the hill, the eye is presently met by the hermit's cell, supporting its roof against the shaggy sides of a precipice, and surrounded by the arbutus and various evergreens. From hence the Bay as-

* Prince's Worthies of Devon, p. 180.

† Description of the family deeds of New-parke, com. Southampton.

sumes the shape of a lake, bordered by rugged and excavated rocks, whose summits are clad with the smiling garb of agriculture. Pursuing this scene of placid solitude, an artificial opening presents a fine slope of lawn, terminated by an advantageous view of the Abbey. Some paces further, Tor church, (the chapel belonging to the once splendid mansion of the Earls of Mohun) *, raises its venerable head amidst the spreading branches of aged elms. Gaining the summit of the hill; towards the north is seen a rich extent of country, bounded by a chain of mountains, above which, Heytor Rock rising in sullen and proud pre-eminence, forms a striking contrast with the glowing tints of the cultivated part of the landscape. Towards the east, hills of grotesque appearance studded with grey stone, and fringed with hanging woods, enlivened by cottages; the piqued promontories of Torquay Rock; a disjointed fragment adhering to its parent rock by an isthmus, representing the mouldering ruin of an antient bridge. Towards the south, the boundless extent of the ocean. Towards the west, the smooth expanse of Tor Bay, encircled by a track of land gradually rising above the azure surface, and terminating an amphitheatre, over which Ceres appears to have exhausted the horn of plenty. Descending a few paces in a south-east direction, is seen the beautiful village of Torquay, smiling in wealth under the fostering auspices of Sir Lawrence Palk and Mr. Cary. Actuated by a desire to promote public prosperity, rather than seek his private emolument, Sir Lawrence has built there a pier on a scale of magnificence suitable to the qualities of his liberal mind. Uncontrolled by the influence of tides, and unimpeded by shoals, the harbour possesses the advantage of being accessible at all times, and in all weathers:—encompassed by a circuit of hills, and opening seaward to the south-west, it affords a secure asylum against the north and east winds.—so soft and invigorating is its climate, as frequently to have restored health to persons languishing under the progress of a consumption, when relief has in vain been sought at Bristol Hot Wells, or its purer air of Clifton. Nor are the attractions of Torquay alone confined to the inva-

lid and the mariner; the builder is ever active to accommodate persons flocking from all parts of the kingdom, eager to secure a residence; there may the merchant, after the toils he has undergone in the pursuit of commerce, find a peaceful abode, and enjoy amidst the choicest beauties of nature the well-earned fruits of his industry. Resuming the summit of the hill, and pursuing the mazy windings of a shaded path, a lonely cell presents the elegant lines of a modern bard *, adapted to a collective view of the Abbey which is seen from this spot. Descending the hill, the silent murmur of the silver-chequered wave darting a tremulous beam through the shaded recesses, invites an approach to the sea shore. From hence is seen the basement of the plantation, presenting a scene of terrific grandeur: ponderous fragments of rock furrowed by the searching tempest, and starting from their centre, menace immediate destruction, but for the sturdy branches of ivy by which they are upheld.

Thus much may suffice to convey some idea of Tor Abbey, and the beautiful scenery belonging to it; we could have wished our leisure had admitted of a more detailed description.

MILK.

AMONG the modern improvements in farming, the dairy has, of late years, been very much neglected. So much of the profit of breeders depending upon the facility with which the milk of the cow may be reserved during the suckling-time of the calf, the following substitute, used in Germany, for the natural food of the young progeny, may be acceptable to our country readers:—

Let as much water be heated on the fire as the calf would be disposed to drink; and, when it boils, throw one or two handfuls of oatmeal into it, and after continuing in that state for one minute, take it off, and let it be cooled to the temperature of new milk, when one or two pints of skimmed milk are to be added to it. With this beverage, the young animal will fatten and thrive prodigiously; the milk of the parent will be applied to the dairy, and the intelligent farmer will immediately discover the great advantage to be derived, in the produce of the dairy, from such an expedient.

* Dugd. Monast. Angl. where may be seen a curious Grant from the Abbot of Tor, to the Earl of Mohun to erect this chapel.

* Reeve's Poem of Ugbrooke Park, where Tor Abbey is noticed.

THE ADVENTURES OF
MAHOMET,
THE WANDERING SULTAN;
OR,

A SKETCH OF
MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 173.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XXI.

MAHOMET, whose attention seemed rivetted by the story of the *Marquis*, was sorry that information should be suspended for pleasure; but the remainder of the day having been set apart for the reception of a dinner-party, and the evening consigned to the play, he was obliged to acquiesce with this arrangement:

He had, however, the happiness of leading the lovely *Mademoiselle de Morvay* to the theatre, which was close to the mansion of her father, and of sitting near her during the whole exhibition. The performance was the *Cid*, of *Cornelle*: the passions, indeed the genius, both of the sultan and lady, was roused; they entered into the true spirit of the author, they were all eyes and ears, and, with an attention which absorbed every other object, and which is certainly the true test of sensibility, they followed the *heroic daughter* through all the revolutions of the scene.

Except those dances and interludes which were performed by the ladies of the *scraglio*, and which could hardly be termed dramatic, Mahomet had scarcely seen any theatrical representations; for although the operas of *Venice* and other parts of *Italy* might, perhaps with some degree of propriety, be so designated, he considered them rather as appeals to the eyes and ears than to the heart: as compositions in which sense was sacrificed to sound, and the passions of the moment gratified without improving or impressing the mind. Far other ideas took possession of his intellectual faculties, when he considered the French drama: he there observed all the strength of sense, the energy of refined ratiocination, the graces of poetry, and the commanding beauties of elocution; he enjoyed the sublime passions of tragedy diversified and enlivened

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. April, 1810.

as it was by the government wit and real heroes of comedy he saw all the elegance of decoration and splendor of scenery, the different forms of the human figure; and the characteristic delineation of the human countenance. All these objects varied, continually varying, and combining their powers to produce from the page of history, sometimes blended and heightened by the pencil of fiction, a moral lesson, fascinated his sight, and attracted his attention in a manner that he had never before experienced.

In the course of this pleasing delirium, when the progress of the piece was suspended by the termination of the acts, he was little less interested by the observations of the lovely *Cornelle*: her sentiment, the emanation of sensibility, under the guidance of taste and genius, at once so new and so judicious, charmed him into an unqualified approbation of them: he therefore retired with her and the party, whom he had scarcely noticed, though he had been to them an object perhaps more interesting than the performance, highly gratified with his evening's entertainment.

As the Marquis had appointed the next day for the continuance of his story, Mahomet was in his study at an early hour, when he thus addressed him:—

“ If in our last conversation I introduced you to a scene of splendor and gaiety, I must now reverse the picture, and make you acquainted with one *sombre* in its colouring, and terrific in its contemplation. I presented my order of admission at the postern gate of the *Bastille*, and, after some previous ceremony, was, through long and intricate passages, conducted to a flight of steps, whose circumvolution led to the apartment in which my friend was confined: this was situated betwixt two of the eight towers that combine to form that dreadful fortress.”

“ Eight towers!” said Mahomet: “ the castle at Constantinople has but seven.”

The Marquis, without noticing the observation of the Sultan, continued:—
“ All the ideas of the splendor and gaiety of the scene from which I had just parted vanished before the gloom of the present. I was struck with mental horror while I thridded the intricate mazes of human misery. This horror was increased when the jailer unlocked a door, which, grating upon its iron hinges, re-

luctantly seemed to open wide enough for me to observe a room, through the small and iron-barr'd windows of which the solar beams only appeared to diffuse a demi-teint, that rendered 'darkness visible,' and just enabled me to discover in a cell (the humid walls of which were of stone blackened with smoke, which even then exhaled from the smothering embers of a dying flame) sitting upon a broken chair, my beloved friend. Pale, emaciated, and dejected, his dress disordered, and his frame languid, he was leaning upon a stone table, as if for support. I flew to embrace him, uttering, at the same time, an execration respecting those that had placed him in such a situation, more energetic than wise. *Don Garcia* returned my embrace, saying, at the same time, 'That *De Mornay*, the friend of my heart, should, impelled by his regard, visit this last receptacle of human misery, does not in any other respect surprise me, except that my persecutors could be induced to suffer a man, from whose presence I was likely to derive such consolation, to enter these walls. From this circumstance,' he added, 'I was inclined to hope that my innocence is apparent, and that my release is near.'

"Although, my dear friend," I replied, "I most ardently wish that your hope may speedily be realized, I am by no means come as the harbinger of liberty; for though I am yet to learn the cause of your incarceration, I am still dubious with respect to your immediate emancipation."

"The cause," he returned, "arises from the jealous malignity of my enemies, and my birth in, and connexion with, *Spain*. Since the commencement, or rather the revival, of the present troubles, several letters have passed betwixt me and my relations in that country; and although they only have reference to the private affairs of my family, and the will of my late father, they have been represented as probably containing matters material to the government of this."

"That government," I observed, "and the *Marquis*, "now is very feeble, and the stability of the government is supposed to be shaken by such a discovery."

"Aye, but," he replied, "while this suspicion is, it may be, declining."

"I added," he continued, "in consequence of my

tion of the truth of this last observation. But while I was using my best endeavours to console my friend, the jailor appeared; so that I was obliged, by the rules of the prison, to abridge my visit. The next day I returned, and found *Don Garcia* worse both with respect to health and, if possible, spirits. Alarmed to the greatest degree at his situation, I wrote to his wife, and I may truly say that, in the military phrase, I *sat down* before the palace of the *Cardinal*. I endeavoured to interest all the ancient friends of my family in the fate of my friend; but, alas! I found that the coolness of the minister, and the disgrace with which I had in a manner been dismissed from the royal presence, which seemed to have rendered me politically infectious, had caused them to shrink from me, and, forgetful of former obligations, barred every access to their bosoms.

"*Wilhelmina* and *Eliza* arrived. I attended them to court; and as the *Queen Regent* and the *Cardinal* crossed the presence-chamber, with a brilliant train of nobility of both sexes, we threw ourselves upon our knees, while the wife of *Garcia de Valasco* presented a petition, which she gave to the *Cardinal*, who, slightly casting his eye over it, answered,

"I am commanded by her majesty to express her sorrow, that an interference with the just precaution which her ministers have taken, in order to secure the person of our young monarch, and the government of his kingdom, should have been attempted by the representative of a family formerly so loyal as that of *De Mornay*."

"Saying this, they passed on without taking any notice of the trembling *Wilhelmina*, or the lovely *Eliza*."

"Though we could impart little comfort to my friend, yet as I had, with great difficulty, obtained an order for his wife and daughter to see him, we were preparing to take advantage of it, when an officer of the prison entered my apartment, and informed us that he was in a situation upon which the tidings of joy or grief could have little effect."

"Let me hasten over this melancholy part of my recital. Three days the unfortunate *Don Garcia* suffered all the violent paroxysms of fever; the fourth, during a total intermission of some hours, he expired, and his ashes received the last offices, and were reposed in his wife and daughter to my protection."

He then embraced both, attempted to speak to me, but, overcome with his exertions, sunk into the arms of *Wilhelmus*, and expired!

“Almost frantic with rage, indignation, and sorrow, I uttered execrations against the *Cardinal*, such as, had not the attendant officer been my friend, and also a man of great humanity, would probably have confined me in the dungeon whence *Don Caracalla* had, by the angel of death, just been released.

“While his wife and daughter, continued the *Marquis*, “hung over the corpse of my departed friend, I folded my arms around them, and kneeling vowed (as I had indeed to myself mentally promised) to become their protector, their shield, and guardian against the persecutions of the world, and to oppose my life and fortune against the shafts of malevolence so frequently leveled at my wife and daughter.

“After the funeral obsequies had been performed, with a privacy rather suited to the death than to the birth of *Don Caracalla*, disgusted with *Paris*, and *France*, we prepared to take a final leave of *Paris*—determined to seek a situation of a greater obediency than this city, I consequently set in my view a nation on the very day that the arrival of *Don Louis de Haro* was publicly announced.

It was unfortunate that the Spanish ambassador, who was related to *Don Caracalla*, did not sooner arrive. The *Cardinal* most unquestionably thought he had got too far, as he the next morning set for me. Attired in the dress of a noble, I attended; and when I was desired to sit down, *Don Louis* with me, to whom he introduced me, saying, “Your excellency wished to see the *Marquis de Mornay* the friend of the late *Don Louis de Haro*, who unfortunately fell a victim to a cruel disease, at the very moment when his innocence had become apparent and that his immediate emancipation was ordered.”

““Unfortunate indeed!” said *Don Louis*.

““Give me leave, therefore, continued the *Cardinal*, “to present this gentleman to you, as the representative of a family which has long been one of the most conspicuous supports of the French throne, as one whose hereditary honours—but your excellency well knows,

that the pride of ancestry and pre-eminence of hereditary honours are an idea absorbed, and vanish before the brilliant achievement of personal valour and personal acquirements.

“My surprise at this flourish of the crafty *Mazarine*, who had but a few days before scarcely deigned to notice me, although I had humbled myself in a manner which nothing but the situation of my friend could have excused, would probably have been extended, had not *Don Louis*, taking my hand, said, “Happy in this opportunity to recognize in the person of the illustrious *Marquis de Mornay* the friend of my noble relation, to whose names your present appearance does the highest honour—let me entreat you to conduct me to the amiable widow of that unfortunate man.

“He pressed my hand to affect a human, and we were returning, when the *Cardinal*, intervening, intercepted us, and, putting a paper into my hand, said, “Be it known to the *Queen Regent*, on the part of his majesty, accept your resignation. Since the solicitude of a retirement of civility is a situation by no means alien to your services or to your expectations, such a retirement promote you to the command of the distinguished corps of cavalry warranted by your father, now proposed by your father’s old friend and under his auspices, and be assured that he will be able to give you a suitable recommendation. His protection is highly approved of by his majesty, who further commanded me to say, that what he grants his highness is a reward in effect of such a nature as he believes that he is conferring a favour upon his people, whose attachment to your family has been a source of great consolation.”

“Overwhelmed with the profusion of praise, though I minded not the sincerity of his eulogium, I took my leave of him in terms of acknowledgments as usual, and performed my duty, as the compliments were all that he paid to me.

“The mention of *Don Louis de Haro*, and the minister, and the tenderest endeavours to soothe the sorrows; he offered them in honourable asylum in *Spain*—an offer respecting which, although they acknowledged the generosity, they declined.

“Upon the evanescent gleam of immortal sunshine to which I have at-

luded, a gleam that served to light me to my present station, the favour of the Cardinal ceased: but as politicians have always a reason to assign either for protection or neglect, I have learned that my refusal of *Antoinette*, and my choice of another lady, whose family, though now protected by *Don Louis de Haro*, it must be remembered, had once been obnoxious to him, and to the death of whose father he had by his inactivity, to use the mildest phrase, been in a certain degree instrumental, were the obvious, and the latent causes of his political complaisance and real coolness.

"With regard to the lovely *Eliza*, the death of her father had placed her education entirely under my direction; and, shall I confess the truth? as I grew jealous of the attention which she paid even to her masters, I therefore resolved to become her sole instructor.

"This task inclination and long habits of study enabled me with ease to accomplish; while the progress of my fair pupil added hourly to the pleasure I took in giving her lessons.

"Her mother at first observed our intimacy without alarm, as she probably imagined the difference of our ages would be the surest guard against passion on either side. However, when she perceived how ill her daughter supported those absences which my military duty demanded, the reluctance with which we parted, and the joy that attended our meeting, she altered her opinion, and took an opportunity to represent to the young lady the result of the observations she had made.

"My trembling pupil, kneeling at her mother's feet, and hiding her face in her lap, confessed her passion for me, and, in a manner equally artless and expressive, developed how it had arisen, how it had grown by indulgence, and at length been discovered by me, who had professed a mutual attachment, to which I had indeed sacrificed the splendid union that had for three years courted my acceptance.

"The prudent *Wilhelmina*, who knew that it would be useless to combat passion with argument, and who, had our ages been more proportionate, would have highly approved of our nuptials, was, notwithstanding this objection, by my incessant application, at length brought to consent. In a few weeks we were married. *Don Louis de Haro*, who was upon the point of leaving France, expressed the father of the

bride. His lady also graced the ceremony with her presence. She continued at *Lyons* while the Ambassador made an excursion toward the frontiers, and during this interim became so fond of *Wilhelmina*, and the latter so attached to her, that the ambassadress found it an easy task to prevail with her friend to accompany them to *Spain*. It is sixteen years since she has resided at *Madrid*, where she was received with the greatest favour and respect by the family of *Don Garcia*. During this period we have twice visited her, but found her so well pleased with her situation, so much esteemed by the monarch, and consequently by the nobility, that no endeavours of ours could induce her to return to *France*.

"*Eliza* and myself," continued the Marquis, "happy in each other, though we have not had the good fortune to rear any of our children, except *Cornelia*, the eldest, have passed our lives in far greater tranquillity than, from the unpromising aspect of those times when we married, could have been expected; which I attribute in a great measure to the neglect of the minister, who is of a temper which induces him never to forgive those whom he has injured.

"As life," continued the Marquis, "has with me so far advanced, I should now decline any active employment, were such offered to me; and indeed, satisfied with my estate and acquisitions, mean to resign the command I now hold.

"There is a period, my friend, when the mind of a man who has been eagerly engaged in professional pursuits, or in the accumulation of riches, and the concomitant, honours, sickens at those disappointments, and pines at the neglect too frequently attendant upon such a worldly course; that period has with me long since passed. I can now philosophically consider any little mortifications which have occurred in my journey through life as blessings, as they have taught me to turn my eyes inward upon myself, and induced me to make many religious and moral reflections, which, had my vessel been watted down the stream of time by the constant gale of prosperity, would probably never have occurred to me."

Mahomet expressed his thanks to the Marquis for the trouble he had taken to relate his story. He saw in this detail the picture of a noble and benevolent spirit, elevating its possessor far above

the intrigues of politicians, and the sacrifices of independence and opinion at the shrines of ambition and interest. He, of consequence, became more attached to his character, and indeed to that of his family, which seemed to have been impressed with the virtues of its representative. He therefore solicited leave to pursue with them the journey to Paris, in order, as he sincerely observed to the *Marquis*, to extend the pleasure he derived from his society as far as possible.

During the time that preparations were making for their leaving Lyons, *Mahomet*, attended by *Pedro*, indulged himself with another view of the most striking objects of this city, which, it must be observed, had strongly attracted his attention.

As they proceeded toward Paris by easy journies, and stopped when any object or any place worthy of their regard was recommended to their inspection, they were many days on the road.

Much as the *Sultan* had heard of the indigence of the lower orders of the French: many as were the instances of extreme poverty which he had had occasion to observe previous to his approach to Lyons; he yet found, on the road betwixt this city and Paris, an increase of wretchedness, of which he could not, except from ocular demonstration, have had any conception. One part of the way lay through a village of mud built hovels, roofed with straw, and the dried branches of vines.

"Let us," said he to *Pedro*, "stop for a few minutes, in order to observe the inhabitants of this place, which seems the last retreat of misery."

In a moment their carriage was surrounded by groups of mendicants, of both sexes, and of all ages. *Mahomet* divided the silver he had in his pockets amongst them. While thus engaged, and at the same time listening to tales of distress which, as if by previous arrangement, rose in a kind of *climax*, he was accosted by a monk of the order of *S. Francis*, whose rotundity of figure and rufous-tinted complexion formed a strong contrast to the emaciated forms and cadaverous countenances by which he was surrounded. As the monk advanced, he ejaculated his blessing upon the travellers for their munificence: "which," said he, "could not have been dispensed at a period more reasonable, as my poor neighbours have

greatly suffered by recent storms, and likewise by the removal of several of our nobles, who have left this vicinity in order to attend the court of our young monarch."

"Their secession, holy father!" said *Mahomet*, "seems but little to have affected you."

"Pardon me!" returned the Monk. "Ours is one of the mendicant orders, and we certainly feel the loss of our patrons; but indeed not so much upon our own account, as because we are considered their almoners, and therefore by their absence precluded from rendering that assistance to the poor which it is sufficiently obvious to you their necessities require."

"Does the misery of these people," asked *Mahomet*, "arise from want of industry, want of employment, or from the exorbitance of the imposts?"

"From the first, combined with the latter of these causes," replied the Monk. "Fertile as the surrounding country is, you may have remarked among the people an aversion to labour. Cultivation, you must have observed, is not carried to that extent to which it might be carried: manufactures in these parts are almost unpracticed. If you converse with the peasants, you will hear the language of complaint and discontent constantly uttered against a luxurious court, a profuse administration, an opulent noblesse, and also against a great number of overgrown accumulators. But these complaints and observations, though they appear on their surface specious, will, on examination, in most instances, be found unsubstantial. The burthens of the poor in this country are not so great as those of the same order of persons in some others; and although they seem so heavily to press upon indigence, it is the natural consequence of the want of useful industry to which I have before alluded. As the peasantry have no revenue but that which arises from their labour, take out the produce of two days for the taxes of a month, and the impost must seem intolerable to people who have perhaps worked but four.

"But four!" exclaimed *Mahomet*. "How then is it possible that they can live?"

"In the manner that you see," said the Monk, "if living it can be termed. The hovels in your view, a small share of labour, unaccompanied by expense, as materials are upon the spot, would

have made more habitable; every family might cultivate a garden, which would more than supply its members with vegetable food; the same industry extended to their apparel, and to the procurement of other immediate and local necessities; would most certainly produce thence, and, what is still better, diligence would soon become a mental habit, by which they might probably be stimulated to further exertions. Then would dirt and indolence be banished from their houses, plenty would reign through the district, and the burthens of the people apparently become lighter by being *well borne*."

At this instant the carriage of the *Marquis* appeared, and was immediately surrounded by the paupers, who left that of *Mohomet*. The lovely *Cornelia* soon leard of the bounty of the *Sultan* to them. Charity was her dear delight, and she had never before seen objects that seemed more imperatively to require it: she consequently ordered her servant to share the contents of her purse among them. This liberal donation, in addition to the former, increased their rapture; which indeed arose to such a height that gesticulation could only express their sensations. One of them therefore, who in *costume* seemed an absolute scarecrow, produced a sorry page, at the sound of which the whole assembly, as stimulated by one impulse, performed a dance frantic as that of the *dervises*, or the rotatory motions of the *Pittan* priestesses. *Cornelia* laughed outright, and the gravity of the *Sultan* receded before the extravagancies of their late supplicants, while the carriage drove on, attended by the shouts and acclamations of the whole neighbourhood.

(To be continued.)

THE MELANGE.

No. XXII.

ROBERT LANGRISH, ESQ.

To the literary talents of this gentleman, the intimate friend of Dr. Johnson, we hardly think that justice has been done. His classical acquirements were great, his critical *connoisseurship* conspicuous, his style elegant and far-reaching, and, indeed, his general erudition such as rendered him the polished, the refined scholar: while his high opinion of it distinguished him as the

good-natured critic, and the complete gentleman.

But the mind of Mr. L. was endued with powers still superior: he was a sincere Christian and a benevolent man.

We could not omit the opportunity, so fairly presented, of offering this tripling tribute to the memory of a gentleman of whom we had once a neighbourly knowledge, especially as that knowledge led to the little anecdote which we are about to relate.

To observe that there is in the lower order of the people of this metropolis a considerable portion of *wit and humour*, is *trite*; every day demonstrates its truth; and more especially when any circumstance sets their passions abroad, and, as in an election for instance, chains down their attention to *political objects*.

Before we proceed further with these remarks, we must state, that a person Mr. L. was, though clearly formed, and in his appearance the man of fashion, extremely tall, and extremely slender. A lady, whom we knew, used to compare him to *Paul*, taller by the head and shoulders than the rest; but with respect to his *colportage*, we knew not to whom to compare him.

In a contested election for the city of *Westminster* (to resume the subject), and at a period when parties ran very high, while jokes flew like lightning round the popular circle, Mr. L. approached the *castings* in *Convent Garden*. The people had scarcely ever seen so tall a man; a *thinner* they had never beheld: the *wits* instantly discerned that he was about to *vote* for the court candidate, and shaped their observations accordingly.

"Here comes another *placeman*," said one.

"You are mistaken," replied a second: "he has not got a *place yet*, he *wants one*."

"So he does," vociferated a third: "therefore I desire, *Sir*, that you will get him a *birth* in the *Victualling Office*."

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD GENTLEMAN MANY YEARS RESIDENT IN LONDON.

This old gentleman* (who died a very few days after we received a note from him enclosing the following, and another

* The late *R. Johnson, Esq.* who has, under his signature written—*very ill*,

article which does not to us seem sufficiently important for insertion) purposed to have produced a series of papers under the title that we have placed as an introduction to the following story; and, for his second number, desired us to introduce "The White Night Cap: a Tragicomic Tale." Such was his design; but the designs of men are at any age very frequently frustrated; at least, *certainly*. To this he has, which we consider a melancholy coincidence, a fitting epitaph in an epitaph in the *Quarterly Review*.* But to return to the story.

My father, my parents, early in life, as you know, became the ward of a eminent physician, my uncle. This physician had been educated for the ministry among the dissenters, and was the pastor of a small congregation in the city of London, but his voice being weak, and partly unintelligible to the congregation, his congregation following the description for his support diminished, and not having a legal degree or a salary, he came to London

Several of the dissenters in different parts of the country study medicine as a business, and their colleges, and practice as a medical resource to the community, and usually made for them by their respective congregations.

By means of a female marriage, the good doctor was soon comfortably established, and in the course of a few years he published some volumes of medical tracts on various diseases, which to this day are in repute with the faculty. But still retaining his original piety, considerable doses of orthodox doctrines, and frequent prayers for the sick, were intermixed with prescriptions, and directions to nurses for the management of patients.

Regular in his domestic family were called to pray at seven o'clock in the morning and evening. On Monday, some of the chimney-sweepers, at an early hour, and the master chimney-sweeper came to be paid by the ladies were at prayer. The doctor, who column, told him it was his positive orders that every person

to his house, in prayer-time, should join in the devotion, the room was supplied, and a hassock was laid for him to kneel upon.

"The doctor cast a distant view from his arched window, and was kneeling, and contented himself with introduced some poor chimney-sweepers, for the poor chimney-sweepers, that if might please the Almighty to preserve him from the accidents that so frequently happen in his dangerous business, and keep not only his life, but all his limbs, safe and sound. —Prayer being ended, Mr Sweep walked gravely up the room to the doctor; made his best bow; and said—'Thank you, sir, for your kind prayer on my behalf; but you had no business to tell the Almighty that I am a chimney-sweeper.'"

THE PAINTER AND THE CHIMNEY-SWEEPER.

As we have given the story of the *Chimney sweeper*, its circumstances brings to our recollection that of another, who seemed to have had a mind superior.

One of the most eminent historical painters in enamel that for list, exceeded any other age, he produced was also the possessor of a large collection of what is termed *antiquities*, medals, models, drawings, natural curiosities, antiquities, &c &c in the room in which these were arranged he considered as his *adytum*, and, of course, never suffered unhallowed footsteps to intrude; however, the chimney-sweeper, but still he was resolved to stay in his study while the service was performed. The person to whom we have alluded was a accurate observer of the human character, as depicted upon the human countenance. The vast attention which he bestowed that remained below paid to the various groups by which he was surrounded, struck him, he pleased to hear his remarks, he answered his questions, and he was a true philosopher. He said, "I have never beheld a new trait of character in his mind, the *idea* of his wonder, as I perceived the sentiments of the human mind, and I had seen beautiful enamel pictures, which did not seem to be the work of a painter, but the work of a philosopher." "I said the artist, 'I was myself.'"

* On a tradesman's...
And late but ten...
Leant at wall...
And alters for the...

“ By yourself !” returned the boy.
 “ Yes.”
 “ Well,” continued the Sweep, “ I have always thought my business a very hard one, but the Lord have mercy upon you !” *

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES
 AND
 REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;

INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,
 FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Extractory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH Histories.

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omne volubilis ævum.—Hor.

No. IX.

SIR EDWARD COKE; KNIGHT, LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE KING'S BENCH.

OB. 3 SEPT. 1634. ÆT. 83. TEMP. JAC. I.

SIR EDWARD COKE, Knight, son of Robert Coke, Esquire, and Wine-merchant, his wife, was born at Milcham, in the county of Norfolk; bred when ten years of age at Norwich school, and thence removed to Trinity College, in Cambridge. After four years continuance there, he was admitted into Clifford's-inn, London; and the year following entered a student of the municipal law in the Inner Temple. Such his proficiency therein, that at the age of six years (exceeding early in that strict age) he was called to the bar, and soon after, for three years, chosen reader in Lyon's-inn. Here his learned lectures so spread forth his fame, that crowds of clients sued to him for his counsel, and his own suit was the sooner granted, when tendering his affections in order to marriage, unto Bridget, daughter and co-heir of John Paston, Esquire.

She was afterwards his incomparable wife, whose portion moderately estimated, *vixit et modis*, amounted unto thirty thousand pounds, † her virtues not

* A wag might say, these were both professors of the brush.

† This was, for those times, a most enormous fortune. On the death of this lady, he married the widow of her Christopher Hatton, and sister to Thomas Lord Butleigh, afterwards Earl of Exeter. This lady, we think, pleaded a cause which involved the property of Hatton-house, &c. before him; when he was, probably, as much smitten with her legal knowledge, and astonishing elocution as with her beauty.

falling under valuation; and she enriched her husband with ten children.

Then began preferment to press upon him; the city of Norwich choosing him recorder, the county of Norfolk their knight to Parliament, the queen her speaker therein, as also successively her solicitor and attorney. King James honoured him with knighthood, and made him chief justice, first of the Common Pleas, then of the King's Bench. Thus beginning on a good bottom left him by his father, marrying a wife of extraordinary wealth, having at the first great and gainful practice, afterwards many and profitable offices, being provident to chuse good penny-worths in purchases, leading a thrifty life, living to a great age during flourishing and peaceable times (born as much after the persecution under Queen Mary, as dying before our civil wars), no wonder if he advanced a fair estate, so that all his sons might seem elder brethren, by the large possessions he left unto them.

Some falsely character him as a back friend to the church and clergy, being a grand benefactor to the church of Norwich, who gratefully under their public seal honoured him with the ensuing testimonny:

Edwardus Coke, Armiger, sapiens et in multis difficillimis negotiis ecclesie nostrae auxiliatus est, et nuper eandem contra Templorum Hælluones, qui dominia, maneria et hæreditamenta nostra devorare sub titulo obscuro (Conclatum dicunt) sponte sua nobis insciis, et sine mercede ullâ legitimè tutatus est; atque eandem suam nostri defensionem, in perpetuam tantæ rei memoriam, quam posterorum (si opus fuerit) magna cum industria et scriptis redegit, et nostræ ecclesie donavit.

As for the many benefices in his own patronage, he freely gave them to worthy men, being wont to say in his law language, that he would have church livings pass by *livery* and *seisin*, not *bargain* and *sale*.

Five sorts of people he used to fore-design to *miserly* and *poverty*: *Chemists*, ‡

‡ Against the persons here denominated *chemists*, but who should have been termed *alchemists*. Ben Jonson levelled his satire. The search after the philosopher's stone was the great folly of those times; therefore we have little reason to wonder that advantage was taken of the weakness of the people, by a set of men who would now be termed *swindlers*. Of the deceptions of these, Sir F. Coke had, in his practice, most unquar-

monopolizers, concealers,* promoters,† and rhyming poets.‡ For three things he would give God solemn thanks; that he never gave his *body* to *physick*, nor his *heart* to *cruelty*, nor his *hand* to *corruption*. In three things he did much applaud his own success; in his *fair fortune* with his *wife*, in his *happy study* of the *laws*, and in his *free coming* by all his *offices*, *nec prece, nec pretio*, neither *begging* nor *bribing* for preferment.

His parts were admirable; he had a *deep judgment*, *faithful memory*, *active fancy*; and the *jewel* of his *mind* was put into a *fair case*, a beautiful body, with a comely countenance; a *case*, which he did *wipe* and *keep* clean, delighting in *good cloaths*, well worn, and being wont to say, that the *outward neatness of our bodies might be a monitor of purity to our souls*.

In his pleadings, discourse, and judgments, he declined all circumlocution, usually saying, *The matter lies in a little room*. In all places, callings, and jurisdictions, he commended modesty and sobriety within their boundaries, saying,

ably seen many instances: so that there is little reason to wonder at the severity with which he treated offenders of this species.

* Persons guilty of misprision of treason or felony. Accessories after the fact in crimes less than capital, and above petit larceny.

† Informers, champertors, barrators, and maintainers of actions.

‡ The first four sorts of persons mentioned in the text seem to have been very proper objects for the severity of Sir E. Coke; but with respect to the latter, i. e. *rhyming poets*, we can hardly think that they deserved the severity of animadversion with which he is said to have treated them. *The small poets of the times* were, we know, the pests of society, Old Knowell laments that his son neglects his other studies

“To dream of naught but idle poetry,”

We know also that every *ordinary* was infested by young gallants, whose genius declined toward the *balbos* in as great a degree as that of *Master Matthew*:

“The deeper the sweeter,
I swear by *St. Peter* ;”

and,

“*St. Peter*: to make up the metre.”

But still these were, although a simple, at least a harmless race, and rather demanded the ridicule of the dramatist, or the advice of the moralist, than the rigour of the judge: however, the *judge* thought otherwise, as it appears he had little more respect for a (bad) poet than he had for a *pickpocket*.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. April, 1810.

If a river swells beyond its banks, it loseth its own channel.

If an adverse party crossed him, he would patiently reply, *If another punisheth me, I will not punish myself*. In the highest term of business he made *vacation* to himself at his table, and would never be perswaded privately to retract what he had publicly adjudged, professing, *he was a judge in a court, and not in a chamber*. He was wont to say, *No wise man would do that in prosperity, whereof he should repent in adversity*. He gave for his motto, *Prudens qui patiens*; and his practice was accordingly, especially after he fell into the disfavour of King James.

The cause hereof our reader may find in our English chronicles. We behold how he employed himself when retired to a private life, when he did *frui suo infortunio*, and improved his loss to his advantage. He triumphed in his own innocency, that he had done nothing illegally; calling to mind the motto which he gave in his rings, when made serjeant, *Lex est tutissima cassis*, *The law is the safest helmet*.

And now he had leisure to peruse what formerly he had written, even *thirty books* with his own hand, most pleasing to himself, with a manual, which he called his *Vade Mecum*; from whence, at one view, he took a prospect of his life passed, having noted therein most remarkable. His most learned and laborious works on the laws will last to be admired by the judicious posterity whilst *Fame* hath a trumpet left her, and any breath to blow therein. His judgement lately passed for an oracle in law; and if since the credit thereof hath causelessly been questioned, the wonder is not great. If the prophet himself, living in an incredulous age, found cause to complain, *Who hath believed our report?* it need not seem strange, that our licentious times have afforded some to shake the authenticity of the *Reports* of any earthly judge. He constantly had prayers said in his own house, and charitably relieved the poor with his constant alms. The foundation of *Sutton's-hospital* (then indeed but a foundation) had been ruined before it was raised, and crushed by some courtiers in the hatching thereof, had not his great care preserved the same. The free-school at *Thetford* was supported in its being by his assistance; and he founded a school on his own cost at *Godwick*, in his county.

It must not be forgotten, that Doctor *Whitgift* (afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) was his tutor, who sent unto his pupil, when the queen's attorney, a fair New Testament, with this message, *He had now studied common law enough, let him hereafter study the law of God.*

Let me add to this, that when he was under a cloud at court, and outed of his judge's place, the lands belonging to the church of Norwich, which formerly he had so industriously recovered and settled thereon, were again called into question, being begged by a peer, who shall pass nameless. Sir Edward desired him to desist; telling him, that otherwise he would put on his *gown and cap*, and come into *Westminster-hall* once again, and plead there in any court in justification of what he had done. He died at Stoke Poges, in Buckinghamshire, on the 3d of September, 1634, being the 33d year of his age, whose last words were, *Thy kingdom come, thy will be done.**—*Fuller.*

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

He was son to Sir Henry Sidney, lord deputy of Ireland, and president of Wales, a person of great parts, and in no mean grace with the queen; his mother was sister to my Lord of Leicester; † from

* As a lawyer, the excellence of Sir Edward Coke has long been acknowledged; yet it is, to imitate our author, to be lamented, that the *bitterness* of his elocution had not been *dulcified*, and the *sharpness* of his asperity rendered *obluse*. In his pleading (as attorney-general) against the *Earl of Essex*, he behaved with such *rudeness* and *ferocity*, that it astonished the whole court; and with respect to the case of *Sir Walter Raleigh*, he was, if possible, still more reprehensible. He bestowed the epithets of *load*, *wyer*, and *spider of hell*, upon a gentleman who was standing at the bar of an English court of judicature, endeavouring to defend his honour and his life. (a)

† *Mary Guildford Dudley*, the mother of Sir P. Sidney, was the daughter of that *Duchess of Northumberland* who has been considered as a most singular instance of the vicissitudes of human affairs; as a mark against which the arrows of fortune and misfortune were by turns directed. She lived to see her husband lose his head upon a

(a) We have, in the review of Lyson's *Friton*, vol. i, under the head of *Stoke Poges*, noticed some particulars respecting this celebrated lawyer.

whence we may conjecture, how the father stood up in the place of honour and employment, so that his descent was apparently noble on both sides; for his education, it was such as travel and the university could afford, or his tutors infuse; for after an incredible proficiency in all the species of learning, † he left the academical life for that of the court, whither he came by his uncle's invitation, famed aforehand by a

scaffold, and a son share his father's fate; while another son died in prison under condemnation; and the rest of her family, eight sons and five daughters, living only by permission. She had seen her property confiscated, and her mansions plundered. Yet amidst this complicated distress, bereft of relatives and friends, standing like *Nob* alone, exposed to the shafts of a severe *Ladona*, Providence procured her the protection of the nobility from the Spanish court; whose influence was with *Elizabeth* so effective, that she was re-constituted part of her former possessions; and, taught in the school of adversity, she conducted herself with such wisdom and propriety, that she again raised the falling fortunes of her house. Her surviving progeny were therefore no less remarkable for their prosperity than they had before been for their misfortunes.

A short time before her death, the duchess wrote her will with her own hand. She bequeathed "to *Sir H. Sidney* the green and gold hangings in the gallery at *Cholsey*, with her lord's arms and hers; to *Mary's daughter*, her gown of black bad velvet, lined with sables, and a gown with a *high back*, of Tur wrought velvet," &c.

‡ The poetical and prose effusions of *Sir P. Sidney* were in such repute in the courts of *Elizabeth* and *James*, that it was accounted a disgrace, a want of proper education, for any young lady to be ignorant of his works, particularly his *Arcadia*, which was indeed the universal theme: we have now before us the fourth edition of it, published 1605; and, without intending to enter into a critique upon its merit, cannot help observing, what indeed we have before observed, that it is one of those productions which, like many of the dramatic works of that age, required a very considerable share of *learning* and *talents* to be able to relish either its classical and scientific allusions, or its picturesque and literary beauties. Such a work would not in these times be read; the novel readers would be frightened at a *folio*, of which not one in fifty would be able to comprehend the meaning of a single page.

Pultenham, speaking of a pastoral poet, *Sir T. Chailoner*, compares him to *Sir P. Sidney*, and the gentleman who wrote "*The Shepherd's Calendar*." (a)

(a) *Sylvestre.*

noble report of his accomplishments, which, together with the state of his person, framed by a natural propension to arms, he soon attracted the good opinion of all men, and was so highly prized in the good opinion of the queen, that she thought the court deficient without him: and whereas (through the fame of his deserts) he was in the election for the kingdom of Pole, she refused to further his advancement, not out of emulation, but out of fear to lose the jewel of her times. He married the daughter and sole heir of Sir Francis Walsingham, then secretary of state, a lady destined to the bed of honour, who (after his deplorable death at Zutphen, in the Netherlands, where he was governor of *Flushing*, at the time of his uncle's being there), was married to my Lord of Essex, and since his death to my Lord of Saint Alban's, all persons of the sword, and otherwise of great honour and virtue.*

They have a very quaint and facetious figure of him, that *Mars* and *Mercury* fell at variance whose servant he should be: and there is an epigrammist that saith, that Art and Nature had spent their excellencies in his fashioning, and fearing they should not end what they begun, they bestowed him on Fortune, and Nature stood musing, and amazed to behold her own work. But these are the petulancies of poets.

Certain it is, he was a noble and matchless gentleman; and it may be justly said without hyperboles of fiction, as it was of *Cato Ulicensis*, that he seemed to be born to that only which he went about: *Uersatilis ingenii*, as Plutarch hath it, but to speak more of him were to take him less.—*Auntion.*

ELMER, BISHOP OF LONDON.

ELIZ. AND JACOBUS.

I come now to BISHOP ELMER, whom in my own particular I loved very well, and yet performing truly the task I have undertaken, I shall shew perhaps no great sign of it. He was a man but mean of stature, yet in his youth very valiant, which he forgot not in his age. When he first became a preacher, following the popular phrase and fashion

* By this list of husbands, it, however, appears that the lady was not inconsolable.

of the younger divines of those times, which was to inveigh against the superfluities of the churchmen, he is remembered, namely, to have used these words in a sermon, before a great auditory, *Therfore away with your thousand, you bishops, and come down to our hundreds, &c.* but this was but a heat of his spirit; of which not long after, by reading and conference, he was thoroughly cured; in so much as being asked by one of his own rank, after he was Bishop of London, what he meant to preach of the brainsick fashion, he answered, with the words of St. Paul, *Cum essem parvulus, loquebar ut parvulus, sapiebam ut parvulus.*

But certain it is, no bishop was more persecuted and taunted by the Puritans of all sorts † than he was, by libels, by scoffs, by open railing, and privy backbiting. It is vulgar, yet a passage not unworthy remembering, that passed between one Mr. Maddox and him: for when the bishop had uncovered him about some matter concerning puritanism, and he had answered the bishop somewhat untowardly and thwartly, the bishop (as he was ingenious ever) said unto him, Thy very name expresseth thy nature, for Maddox is thy name, and thou art as mad a beast as ever I talked with. The other not long to seek of an answer, By your favour, sir, (said he) your deeds answer your name righter than mine; for your name is *Elmer*, and you have marr'd all the elms in Fulham, by lopping them. He used for recreation to bowlin a garden; and *Martin Marprelate* thence takes this taunting scoff, that the bishop would cry, Rub, rub, rub to his bowl, and when it was gone too far, say, The devil go with it; and then, quoth he, the bishop would follow. Thus they rubb'd one another, till they were all gall'd sometimes; and the bishop was so weary of the place, that he would gladly have removed to Ely, and made great suit for it, and was put in some

† The Bishop of London must have found it a very difficult task to manage in any degree the Puritans of those times. Soon after their rise, they stated the metropolis to be their *head-quarters*; and though, in their subsequent writings, they called the city "the sink of iniquity," "the common sewer of London," "the devil's workshop," and what not, they always considered the *Priors* as a *holycowle*, whence they had driven "a nest of unlearned birds," and where they could at any time attack *Pauls*.

hope of it. I have seen a letter or two of his, to his friend, subscribed thus, *Yours in love, but not in London*. Yet would he not take it with those hard conditions that were proposed, lest Mr. Maddox, and his like, might call him *Elimarr*: so it was noted as an ill fortune of his, to have died Bishop of London, which eight before him in an hundred years had not done, but been either preferred or deprived.

He was diligent in preaching at his cure, where he was first beneficed; and when his auditory grew dull and inattentive, he would with some pretty unexpected conceit move them to attention. Among the rest was this: He read a long text in Hebrew; whereupon all seemed to listen what would come after such strange words, as if they had taken it for some conjuration. Then he shewed their folly, that when he spake English, whereby they might be instructed and edified, they neglected, and hearkened not to it; and now he read Hebrew, which they understood no word of, they would seem so careful and attentive.* When there was talk of dangers, rumours of wars, and invasions, then he was commonly chose to preach in the court, and he would do it in so cheerful a fashion, as not only shewed he had courage, but would put courage into others. Here is much doubt, saith he, of *Malum ab Aquilone*, and our Cole-prophets have prophesied, that in *exaltatione Luna, Icojungctur Læna*, the astronomers tell of a watry trigon. — But as long as *Virgo* is in that ascendent with us, we need fear of nothing; *Deus nobis cum, quis contra nos*; and for this the queen would much commend him,† yet would she not remove him. But though he were stout, and wise, and rich, yet had he, besides his conflicts with those called Puritans, also some domestical crosses. He had a daughter, a modest gentlewoman, and very well brought up, whom he gave in marriage to one Mr. *Adam Squire*, a minister and preacher, and learned, but a very fantastical man, as appeared partly the first day; for as I have heard, he would needs preach at his

* This reminds us of the story of the clergyman who was obliged to read his sermons to a country congregation with *Latin* sentences.

† The good bishop seems, in these quaint passages, to have meditated a double attack upon the queen, namely, as a *scholar* and a *courtier*.

own marriage, upon this text, *It is not good for Adam to be alone.*‡ This text he so pursued, after he had been some years married, that though his wife were away, yet *Adam* would not be alone. This course bred jealousy, jars, and complaints; and the bishop, as he had good cause, reprehended his son-in-law. He thinking to defend, or at least to revenge himself, by recrimination, accused her to have received a love letter from a knight (but the squire himself had indited that); and this was so cunningly handled by him, and with such probability, that her fault was as suspicious as his was manifest. Falshood will out at last. The bishop, that feared never a knight nor lord in England, sends for the knight (contrary to the squire's expectation), boulds out the whole matter, finds there were treacherous tricks put on his daughter, but no *Meretrix*, and being too wise to publish his own disgrace, and too stout to iudure that; I have credibly heard (and believe that to be true) that with a good waster, he so mortified this old *Adam* of his son-in-law Squire, that he needed no other penance but this, which was according to the old canon, *per disciplinam, et verbera*. In his sons he was more fortunate than many bishops in England have been thought to have been; his eldest being a *civil* gentleman, and well left; another an excellent preacher, that hath preached oft before the king, and namely one sermon on this text out of the 2d of the *Canticles*, verse 15. *Take us the foxes: the little foxes that destroy our vines: for our vines have small grapes:* which sermon so pleased his majesty, that besides other approbations of that, he said to me, that if Mr. *Ellmer* had not his father's collections and notes against Puritans, he could never have made so good a sermon; and so much of Bishop *Ellmer*.—*Harington*,

ARCHBISHOP PARKER.

ELIZ.

When I consider with myself the hard beginning, though more prosperous success of the reformed church of England, methinks it may be compared to a foughten battle; in which some captains and soldiers, that gave the first charge, either died in the field, or came bleed-

‡ "It is not good that the man should be alone."—Gen. ii. ver. 18,

ing home; but such as followed, putting their enemies to flight, remained quiet and victorious. Or I may more fitly (without offence) liken that to the success of them of the primitive church, wherein the apostles and their immediate successors were one while honoured and magnified, by their followers the Christians; as *St. Peter*, at whose feet the believers laid down all their goods; and *St. Paul*, who was received as an angel of God; another while tormented, and persecuted, by Jews and heathen; as the same apostles, whipped by the *Jews*; hanged and beheaded by the *Romans*; sometimes (I say) a centurion, a lieutenant, a proconsul, favouring them; straight a priest, a scribe, and a lawyer promoting against them. A few of *Cæsar's* household wishing well unto them, and believing them; but the *Cæsars* themselves for 300 years (except a very few) detesting and suppressing them. For in such sort *Cranmer*, *Ridley*, and *Latimer*, *Hooper*, *Rogers*, and *Coverdale*, and many others, enduring great conflicts in those variable times of King *Henry* the Eighth, King *Edward*, and Queen *Mary*, suffering by fire, by imprisonment, banishment, loss, and deprivation, with many fights, many flights, and many frights for their conscience sake; and those that died had the glory of valiant soldiers, and worthy martyrs; such as survived have since in a long and happy peace, enjoyed the comfort of their victory, and are like still to hold the same, if some mutinous soldiers of their own camp do not, by disturbing the peace at home, give heart to the enemy abroad.

Among the survivors of these first leaders, that past so many pikes, the first in time, and the highest in place, was *Dr. Matthew Parker*, who, having lost all his livings by his marriage,* now being made Archbishop of *Canterbury*, dissembled not his marriage, as *Cranmer*, in King *Henry* the Eighth's

* He was married, we apprehend, in the reign of *Edward VI.* deprived of his livings by *Mary*; and when promoted to the archiepiscopal see of *Canterbury*, perhaps in compliance with the prejudice of Queen *Elizabeth*, which ran strong against married bishops, concealed as long as possible his connubial attachment. Why the queen objected to the marriage of the superior order of the clergy, probably to the state itself, it is now impossible to conjecture, with any chance of success.

time, was found to do; which because some have taken occasion to note with too black ink, to exclude him from the reputation of a rubricated martyr; and have cited the testimony of his son's widow, yet living, that she was carried in a trunk, and by misfortune almost stifled, by being set by an ignorant porter with her head downward; which tale goes very current among the Papists. I can truly affirm, that this is a mere fiction, for I have examined the gentlewoman myself (being of kin to my wife, and a *Rogers* by name), and she hath sworn to me, she never reported, nor ever herself heard, of any such misfortune.

And though now this archbishop (*Parker*) dissembled not his marriage, yet Queen *Elizabeth* would not dissemble her dislike of it. For whereas it pleased her often to come to his house, in respect of her favour to him (that had been her mother's chaplain), being once above the rest greatly feasted; at her parting from thence, the archbishop and his wife being together, she gave him very special thanks, with gracious and honourable terms; and then looking on his wife, and you (saith she) Madam, I may not call you, and Mrs. I am ashamed to call you, so I know not what to call you, but yet I do thank you.

It is true, she misliked marriage in bishops, and was not very forward to allow that, in some of the laity; for I knew one of good place about her, that had contracted himself to a rich widow, and yet would not adventure to marry her, till he had gotten the queen to write, for that which he had obtained before, to the intent, that the queen reputed that as her benefit, might not dislike what was her own act. But for clergymen, *cæteris paribus*, and sometimes *imparibus* too, she preferr'd the single man before the married.—*Harington*.

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

No. X.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

I HAVE the pleasure to send you a Portrait of a celebrated *Fakeer*, who resided many years at *Benares*, and travelled over the greater part of *India*, *Persia*, and *Tartary*, and went as far as *Moscow* in *Russia*. This account of his

travel is very curious, and is translated from his own narrative, which was taken in the year 1792. It has been done in a hurry, to enable me to send it to you by the present fleet; and should you deem it worthy of a place in the *European Magazine*, you will, of course, have the language corrected. I have also got some drawings of curious places in this part of the country, such as you formerly requested I would endeavour to procure for you. These, with a short account of them, I shall forward by the next ships, as also some other articles.*

I am,
Yours, &c.

****.

THE TRAVELS OF PRAN-PURI,
A HINDOO, WHO TRAVELLED OVER INDIA,
PERSIA, AND PART OF RUSSIA.
*Translated from his own Narrative,
taken at Benares, in May, 1792.*

QUESTIONS.

1. From what country and cast do you derive your birth? In what year were you born? What profession did you follow previous to your becoming a † *Sanyasi*? How long is it since you became one? and what were the inducements which led you to enter into that order? How many years have elapsed since you became *Urdha-bahan* ‡? What means did you adopt to bring your arms into that position? † and how long

* As we most ardently wish to make our *Oriental Observations* truly interesting, we are much pleased with the article our ingenious Correspondent has sent us, and with his promise of future favours: at the same time, as many Asiatic gentlemen must have observed, that in this our arduous undertaking we want support, we take this opportunity to request that we may be favoured with their kind communications.—EDITOR.

† One who forsakes all worldly concerns

‡ The *Urdha-bahan*, or *Oordhbahn*, position of the arms which is here alluded to, will be best explained by a reference to the slight sketch included in this note;



which is of *Pusana Poosi*, or *Prán Puri*, whose travels are the subject of the text. These have, with an account of another Fakeer, been already noticed in the *Asiatic Researches*, vol. v. page 37; but in a manner so different as to warrant our introduction of them. The subject is indeed extremely curious. That men can voluntarily devote themselves to such penances is very extraordinary, and shews into what extravagance human nature, stimulated by *enthusiasm*, will diverge.

The INDIAN casts fought for the truth
Of the LILYPANTS and MONKEY'S too.

was it before the pain attending that operation ceased, insomuch as to leave you without any sense of inconvenience? Explain also what are the particular merits to be derived from keeping your arms fixed in the position of *Urdhva-bâhan*.

2. You will be pleased to deliver a full and true account of your travels, with such distinct mention, as your recollection may afford, of the countries through which you passed, including your motives for each journey, distinguishing those temporal, from those undertaken with a view to religious merit; together with an enumeration of such adventures and circumstances as may have occurred to you in your route, with the distances and names of places, as far as you have a clear recollection, taking care not to insert what is not distinctly in your remembrance; since to give a short but true relation would be far preferable to one that is long and uncertain. At the same time you will not omit any thing that is clearly within your memory; and as you have been a great traveller, should you have seen the source of the *Ganges*, or of the *Gogra*, you will give such a description of them as they appeared to you.

ANSWER.

My native country is the *Antarbaid*, or the country situated between the rivers *Ganges* and *Jumna*. I was born in the city of *Canouge*; and when I was a *Gihist*, or householder, my parents were of the *Khetry*, or *Rajpoot*, tribe, of that subdivision termed *Chamrgawri*. I do not recollect in what year I was born, but my parents followed the profession of husbandry. When I was about nine years of age, there being a great degree of scarcity over all the country, I left my father's house, without the knowledge of my parents, and went to the town of *Bel'hore*, which also is in the *Antarbaid*. At that place I became a fakcer under *Lal-puri swâmi*; and

with this *Guru*, or spiritual guide, I remained two years. About this time and the scarcity I allude to,* *Munsoor Ally Khan* fled from *Dehly*, and went to *Lucknow*. This is the only public event which enables me to remember the time, for the year I do not recollect; and when † *Ahmed Shah* sacked the town of *Mathura*, I was already habited in the dress of a *fakcer*: so that from these two circumstances the exact period may be ascertained. I then went to *Perriang* (*Ullahabad*), on the occasion of a *maula*, or assembly, held at that place; a great-concourse of *fakcers* were assembled on that occasion; among whom I heard various discussions; as, that such and such *tapasya*, or devotional discipline, had such and such peculiar advantages; and they described the eighteen penances, which are in manner following:—

1. T'HEDISRI standing upright during life, and never sitting down.
2. ACAS-MUNI fixing one's regards towards heaven, and never looking down towards the earth.
3. MED'HA-MUNI keeping both hands fixed on the breast.
4. PHERSA-BAHAN keeping both hands extended horizontally.
5. D'HAMER-FAN tying the feet with a cord to the branch of a tree, or other high place, and swinging with the head downwards with a fire underneath, the smoke of which is taken in at the mouth.
6. PETAL-MUNI looking always towards the earth, the reverse of *Acas-muni*.
7. MUNI observing constant silence.
8. CHOURASSI as indifferent postures in sitting, such as continuing several hours

But still these *armed contraventions* were not, philosophically speaking, so absurd as the personal afflictions, of which the wide-extended regions of *Hindostan* afford, alas! too many instances. Among the most prominent is the one that we are contemplating, in which the *suffiers*, who should be termed the *patient*, thinks that the most meritorious service he can, in the eye of the divine Providence, perform is, to keep his arms over his head in the position which the cut will explain. This *Prân Puri* did, until they became so fixed, that no power could bring them down again. Others have imposed upon themselves penances of far greater torture. We know how difficult it is to combat religious prejudices; but surely where the relief of our fellow-creatures is at stake, the attempt would be worthy of an enlightened policy and pure benevolence of the East India Company.—EDITOR.

* In 1751-2.

† In 1756. } These events are recorded in "Scott's History of the Deccan."

with the feet on the neck or under the arms; after which the members are returned to their natural positions.

9. **CAPALI** placing a *betel-nut* on the ground, and standing with the head on the *nut*, and the feet in the air.

10. **PATTALI** burying oneself under ground up to the breast with the head downwards, having from the middle of the body to the heels in the air, and in that situation to be engaged in the ceremony termed *Yap*, or silent repetition of the names of God.

11. **URD'HA-BAHAN**, having both arms forcibly raised up above the head, and extended for ever in that position.

12. **BR'HI-SIRI** to preserve constantly a sitting posture, without ever rising or lying down.

13. **NYAS-DHEAN**, to keep in the breath: this is necessary for those who become eminent in science. Such persons, when they practise meditation as a devotional exercise, so confine their breath, that there appears to be no respiration in the corporeal frame, whence they are elevated to beatific visions of the Deity.

14. **CHOURANGI-ASIN**, to sit down many hours on the knees, bringing the right foot over the left shoulder, and the left over the right, with the arms in like manner over the back, so as to hold the toes of the feet on both sides in the hands.

15. **BRAHME-HANS**, to go naked, and not to hold conversation or connexion with any person whatsoever. If any person brings you

food, you are to receive and eat it, or otherwise to remain immersed in contemplation on the divinity, and not stand in awe of any one.

16. **PANCHA-AGNI**, to be immersed in smoke from fire on all sides, and having, fifthly, the sun above; thus to live naked, and to remain fixed in meditation on the Deity.

17. **TIRBHANGI** standing always on one foot.

18. **SURIJ-BHARTI**, he who eats only after seeing the sun.*

Of these eighteen kinds of devotional discipline, I chose that of *Urd'ha-bahan*, on entering into which it is necessary to be very abstemious in eating and sleeping for one year, and to keep the mind fixed, that is to be patient and resigned to the will of the Deity. For one year great pain is endured, but during the second less, and habit reconciles the party; the pain diminishes in the third year; after which no kind of uneasiness is felt. These are the eighteen *Mudras*, or ways of Brahma, whose sons have performed them, and various other penances. As to the fruits or consequences, God alone is thoroughly acquainted therewith; what can I, an ignorant mortal, know, so as to describe what benefits each penance has already produced, or what rewards will be obtained by those who may hereafter undertake them.

At this assembly at *Mahabad*, where I first commenced the practice of *Urd'ha-bahan*, considerable feuds and commotions took place; in consequence of which, I sat out from thence in company with one *Sau-bukhsh*, to visit the holy place of worship at *Ramisher*,† deeming such a pilgrimage of great religious merit. I do not recollect the name of each village where we halted; but such of the principal towns as I re-

* Respecting the astonishing severity of these penances, we have little to add to what we have already said: but with regard to the narrative we must observe, that it is much longer, more elucidatory, and indeed in every respect more perfect, than that to which we have before alluded. In that, which is rather an *account* of the conversation than the conversation itself, no notice is taken of the eighteen penances. - EDITOR,

† In the southern part of the Carnatick.

member were as follow: From *Illahabad* I went by *Corah*, *Jehanabad*, *Acherpore*, *Aniruddha*, and *Calpi*, where I crossed the *Jurna* to *Jasi*. From thence by the way of *Seronje*, *Indore*, *Ougeine*, *Asseer*, and *Bomhanpore*, to *Dowatabad*, where there is an image of *Bhishma-isswara-Mahader*. Beyond that place is *Ellora*, where, as people say, *Vishwa Carman*, the divine architect, framed three of the locas, or heavenly mansions. This is indeed a place formed by divine workmanship, and there are in it a vast number of images. The fort of *Dowatabad* is in this vicinity, and is cut out of a single rock. I remained at that place seven or eight days, and visited every thing worthy of observation. I then proceeded on my journey; and, crossing the *Codavery* at *Tource*, I went to *Poonah*, where I sojourned two months. Leaving *Poonah*, I went to the *Gush Settara*, which is in the *Sahu rajah's* country; whence I advanced by *Carur Calapore*, in the country of *Nivaje* and *Sambaje*, and arrived at *Chichoury*, beyond which is *Bedore*, then under the dominion of a *Lingaitraja*, or princess, for *Hyder Ally Khan* had not at that time established his power. This country forms a part of the *Carnatick*; and the inhabitants being well disposed, I proceeded without accident or interruption.

From *Bedore* I went to *Soucha*, also in the *Carnatick*. My next station was *Seringapattan*, then the country of *Rajahs Devraj* and *Aonda*, for at that time *Hydernagyk* was not known. There are twelve patanas, or towns, subordinate to *Seringapattan*, three only of which I recollect; namely, *Devanapattan*, *Biswan-pattan*, and *Chandrapattan*. Passing on from thence, I came to *Acranjan-gudy*, beyond which are *Dhuma-ganz*, *Cote*, and *Coimbatore*; which latter forms the utmost limits of the *Carnatick*. Descending by the *Lambcherri* pass, I proceeded to the *Trisal*, or trident, of *Maladeva*, where there are twenty-two *Chetras*, or places of entertainment, for three days to each traveller, and six for one day's maintenance. This place is in the *Ram Rajah's* country, and is distinguished by the name of *Parah-Mullikwar*, or *Malabar*; it lies on the margin of the sea, along the strand of which I travelled. I went to pay my devotions at the shrine of

* *Mahadera*, the supreme lord, whose body is covered with snakes.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. April, 1810.

† *Canya-Cumari*, on the confines of the *Ram Rajah's* country; thence I came to the port of *Cochin*, belonging to the *Dutch*: this is a great port, and you must cross an inlet of the sea to get to it. *Hyder Ally* has nothing to do with this part of *Hindustan*. From this place to *Ramisher* is a desert tract of country, extending nearly one hundred and sixty miles; within this space, however, are situated *Contadery*, *Veragmal*, *Thavelly*, *Agr-doura-cota*, *Tomacota*, and the river *Lamerjeriy*. Farther on, over a village, is a place called *Penjilipe*, where the scorpion had deprived the serpent of his house, which *Hyder* caused to be restored to him. *Agourdura* is a good fort, and beyond it is a place called by the common people *Louchguri*, but its proper name should be *Turatguri*. Farther on is *Luchona*, where *Rama* distributed his property, and became a *jeeva*. I passed the met of *Hebala*, and arrived at *Chichoury*; ten miles from which is *Chichoury*, where *Rama* bent his bow; snakes frequent this place, as it is necessary to bathe in the golden sea.

From *Ramisher* I went to *Vishva*, *Trishar*, and *Belca-durga*; the road to *Belca-durga*, where *Rama* met his Crees: from this spot the sea lies open to the view. I tarried at this place six or seven days, and visited all the temples. I continued my way through a similar waste of land, and in thirty miles, in which neither water nor grain was to be procured, I found this barren spot to be *Rama-patan*, whence *Rama*, after he had performed the ceremony of the *Ma-ga*, departed on his attack on *Lay*. The next place is *Neriyamlaht*, which also is a considerable place; and beyond it is the town of *Chandichardour*. Ten miles from thence is a place called *Satthar*, where an institution of hospitals was erected by *Manu Paba* and the princes of the country, and there food was to be procured. From thence I went to *Cham-*

† At *Canya-Cumari*.

‡ *Illahabad* is the temple of *Illah*, *Allegor*, and *Wahel*, the *Chichoury* is by the way of *Penjilipe*, and *Chichoury* is the native place of *Rama*, whose divinity is adored by Alexander, and converted with *Asstana*, yet fell a prey to the rage of *Hyder Ally*, who he met at the site of *Chichoury*, where he met at the site of *Chichoury*, the *Chichoury* is the native place of *Rama*.

§ The holy place of the bow.

¶ The holy constellation.

dour to **Nag-pattan*, the town of which belonged to the Dutch, and the territory round it to *Rajah Pertab Sing*. I next came to *Carical*, a French sea-port, and then, by *Gulour*, *Ramapattan*, *Ahur surwa*, and *Sadrangpattan*, to *Pondicherry*, the capital of the French nation in *India*. About an hundred and sixty miles farther on is *MADRAS*, called also in that part of the country *Cheena-pattan*, which consists of three divisions, namely, *Cheena-pattan* proper, *Trinacethi*, and *Melapore*. It is well fortified; and the towns in that neighbourhood are *Miluchilpet*, *Sivacanchi*, *Vishnucanchi*, *Aloor*, and *Arcot*; and the country there is called *Tat'hal*, the inhabitants of which are handsome, of a good disposition, and not inclined to wickedness. From *MADRAS* I went by *Anigond*, *ChalchalWhar*, *Chattapuligodam*, *Masulipalam*, *Mucalloga*, *Bedanore*, *Pil'hapore*, *Setaram*, and *Setacote*, to *Cangam*, a town belonging to the *English*; and thence I visited *Jagan-nath*.

From *Jagannath* I returned by the same route to *Ramisher*; whence I passed over in a vessel to *Ceylon*, also called *Singal-deep*, belonging to the Dutch, with a view to visit the temple of †*Carticeya*, the son of *Mahadeva*. I observed two forts on rocks in the sea; one called *Iran*, and the other *Turan*. I went to the ports of *Choban* and *Meerar*, where pearls are fished up from the bottom of the sea: in that part of the country, the landholders and others, men and women, wear few clothes, and grain is difficult to be procured, as it is not there cultivated, but is brought by merchants from *Bengal*: the inhabitants subsist principally on fruits. I passed by the ports of *Gulam* and *Pattam*, on my way to *Cali*; then quitting the sea-side, I went inland to *Coomhaila-hutti*, and thence to *Candi*, the capital of the prince of the island of *Ceylon*. I next went to *Call-gong*, where the temple of *Carticeya* was erected on the banks of a river called *Mantek-ganga*. I then proceeded to visit the *Sri-pad*, or divine foot, on the top of a mountain of extraordinary height, and difficult of access. On the way, I observed a square lake, extending about twenty four miles on each side, by some called *Ravan's lake*, and by others *Bhopal lake*: there is not any water in that lake, it being a mere swamp of mud,

and reeds grow about it in great abundance: at this place there are guard posts, and travellers are obliged to proceed as expeditiously as possible; for if they go slowly, the guards endeavour to prevent them. I went by the way of *Seeta-coond*, where †*Rama* placed his wife *Seeta* during the war, along the tops of the hills to *Dhunwanoudi*, whence I visited the *divine foot*, the object of my journey. At this place there is an extensive flat table-land, in the middle of which is a wooden bungalow, bound together by iron chains, built over the print of *Vishnu's foot*, to which I paid my devotions, and returned by the same route. I observed a high mountain, on which was a fort, said by the people of the country to have been built by *Alexander*. I was told, that at the gate of that fort there was a circular stone in perpetual motion; that travellers visited that place, and returned again without entering the fort, the gateway being blocked up with stones. I went to that place, and returned to the south.

I next passed in a ship to the country of the *Malays*, who are Mussulmans. I landed at a city called *Bucadocus*, in which I found a *Hindoo*, whose name was *Sulamber Modili*, a native of *Ceylon*, with whom I lived two months. As I was by no means pleased with that country, *Sulamber Modili* obtained a passage for me in a ship bound to *Cochin*; and when I landed at that place, I went along the sea-side until I came to *Sanwat hazi*; in four stages more I reached *Rajapore*, a place belonging to the *English*, and from thence to *Cocarna*, a celebrated place of worship dedicated to *Mahadevi*. I next went to *Calgam*, where there is an image of †*Parasurama*; and this country along the sea-coast is called *Concan*: it is under the dominion of the *Peshwa*. I passed on to *Goa*, belonging to the Portuguese, *Sonda y*, *Bejydoorg*, *Bejo-joeni*, and *Vicijoeni*, a town inhabited by Mussulmans, to *Bombay*, an English station. Then by the forts of *Busti*, *Rajgiri*, and *Calaya*, in the country of *Ragjee Anra*, *Tuljee Anra*, and *Mulajee Anra*, who are chiefs of the neighbouring districts, and by *Gonipar* and *Belapadri* to *Surat*, in the province of *Guzzerat*. From *Surat* I went

† The seventh incarnation of Vishnu, the Indian Bacchus.

‡ The sixth incarnation of Vishnu.

* *Nagapattan* † The Indian Mass.

by *Cogra, Bhavagra, Jambuseer, Cam-lay, Sherronje, Brodera, Mohammedabad, Ahmedabad, Buchim, Dhandola, Himri, Badavan, and Jamca-nagra, to Chunagra.* Thence I went fourteen miles up the hill *Cirnar*, on the summit of which I paid my devotions at the shrine of *Guru *Datatri*, whose *fakcer* I am. I then went to *Gurur*, on the road leading to *Doarca*. I halted at *Cumcer*, a celebrated place of worship, and passed *Kamrar*: six miles from which is *Doarca*, where I sojourned six or seven days to perform religious ceremonies. From thence I took a westerly course, by *Sudamanpore, Pocr-bunder, and Diepbunder, to Siraji*, where *Crishna* was burnt. Forty miles from the latter I crossed a river which forms the boundary of *Guzzerat*.

I then entered the province of *Cutch*; and passing through the towns of *Mandra* and *Lhje*. I arrived at *Bhujang*, where I staid three or four days, as there were a considerable number of *Hindoos* settled in that place. I passed *Co-agong, Palia, Coohara, Bara-huvun, and Tira*, on my way to *Nijahan-malta*, a place sacred to *Devi*, at whose shrine I paid my devotions. I went through *Tarebaner, Cutaser, Asapore, and Lajthunder, to Basta-bunder*, which is on the confines of *Cutch*. I then entered the province of *Sind*; and going through *Pat'hieni, Cakrala-bunder, and Pichu-latti*, I came to *Tattu*, which is under the government of the *Mussulmans*. There are also a few *Hindoos* settled at that place; and both tribes live together in perfect cordiality. Here I was obliged to lay in a stock of provisions for my journey; and traveling on, with little intermission, for three days and nights, I reached *Pambaugh*, now called *Luchambaci*. After a similar progress of three days and nights, I got to *Abelili*; and again, in three days more I arrived at *Bin, cej*, in which there is a temple dedicated to *Devi*. There are two gates to this town; and here I experienced great trouble, as I was under the necessity of going through the ceremony of *crawling through the town with my eyes closed*, entering in at one gate, and coming out at the other, in the like manner as an infant is born from the body of its mother: it is also customary to walk *four times* round this town. From *Hin-*

gulaj I went to a hill called *Chourassi Pahar*, thence to *Micunda*, and returned again to *Hingulaj*.

After leaving *Hingulaj* the second time, I went to the towns of *Nivan* and *Badban*, which are both in the province of *Sind*: these towns are inhabited by a tribe of *Mussulmans*, by some termed *Serap*, and by others *Lut*. The people of this country cruelly oppress the *Hindoos*: when any one of that tribe crosses the boundary, they cast a rope on the ground, and ask him what it is: when he says it is a *†* rope, they immediately cry out, "he has mentioned the name of the Prophet, and must become a *Mussulman*;" if he refuses, they persecute and ill treat him. This is in other respects a pleasant country; a large river flows through it, and the inhabitants follow the profession of husbandry. From thence I went to *Skah-pore*, in which there was a governor on the part of the *King of Khorassan*; and he had an army consisting, as I was told, of eighty thousand cavalry. I passed on to a place called the *Laira of Ghazi Khan and Ismael Khan*; and after a journey of eight days, I came to *Shicarpore*, where spices, assafoetida, and other valuable articles, are sold: this town is termed the *Bazar*, or market-place, of *Khorassan*. From *Shicarpore* I came back, by the *Dara of Ghazi Khan and Mollan*, to *Lutch*; from thence, to the distance of one hundred and sixty miles, water is not to be procured, the whole country being a barren waste of sand, and camels loaded with water accompany the caravans. In this desert is an insulated spot, called *Jessalmere*, in the fort of which is an image of *Lasshmi-naricon*, to which I paid my devotions; there is also a reservoir, in which *Clou*, or red color, is produced. *Jessalmere* is governed by a rajah, and the surrounding district is called *Dhatho*; it is neither in *Serd* nor in *Marwar*, but lies between both; and the rajah resides in the fort of *Jalhpore*, built on a hill, in which I visited an image of *Ghorsham*. Thence I went six miles to *Mandoor*, in the fort of

† It is not possible to give a literal translation of this miserable quibble. When a *Hindoo* comes to that place, they cast a rope on the ground before him, and ask him what it is? On his saying that it is a *Kessi*, or rope, they cry out, he has uttered the name of the prophet (*Kessoul*), and must be made a *Mussulman*.

* One of the minor incarnations of *Vishnu*, the *Tott* of *Egypt*.

which a monument is erected to each deceased rajah, and ten mango-trees were planted in it. This district is partly fertile and part sand; a considerable quantity of * *Bajira* and † *Jowar* is cultivated in it. My next stage was *Merta*, where *Jurungzeb* built a mosque; then to *Pok'hra*, where there are three reservoirs of water, one large, one of a middling size, and the third small. The great *Pok'hra*, or reservoir, is a place of pilgrimage, and considerable merit is obtained from bathing in it. Near to *Pok'hra* is a quarry of white stone, of which the images of the gods and the walls of the temples are built. The images I saw at this place were *Badari-ná'h*, *Brahma*, *Santa-iswara*, *Ap-iswara*, *Govind-iswara*, and *Arudh-iswara*. On the banks of the large reservoir is a place dedicated to the five Pandus, namely, *Rajahs Yudish'hir*, *Bheem*, *Saka-deva*, *Nah'hote*, and *Arjun*; and the *A.hy*, a small rivulet, flows from it. I paid my devotions at all these places, and then went six miles to *Ajmere*, where a mausoleum has been erected to *Khaufch Moyneddeen Cheesty*. At a short distance from *Ajmere*, there is a fort on a hill, in which is the mausoleum of *Meeran Jung*; but Hindoos are not allowed to enter that place. I was told that a bow is strung and suspended in that mausoleum by every Emperor of *Hindostan* on his being seated on the throne. I went to *Loháker*, about thirty miles to the north of *Pok'hra*, where I bathed in a tank; then by *Parvatsir* and *Persilla* to *Didwana*, where rock salt is produced: there was not any place of pilgrimage for Hindoos in the district of *Jodhpore*. I next entered the district of *Chourbákír*, which lies between *Marwar* and *Sierrianna*: in this district there are only three towns of any note, *Sanghu*, *Churn*, and *Bhal*. I merely went to see them from motives of curiosity, as there was not any place of worship in them, and the inhabitants are *Rajpoots*. Forty miles from *Chourbákír* is a small district named *Bardulu Bhatti*, belonging to the *Mussulmans*; through which I passed to the country of the *Jauts*, and visited the towns of *Mol'him*, *Bilábá*, *Serána*, *Moondulána*, *Chirki Daderi*, *Bapána*, and *Pinhání*. I then went by the route of *Paáput*, *Carnal*, *Siamáti*, *Kirána*, *Lehari*, and *Chailapore*, to

Hurdwar, which is a great place of pilgrimage to the *Hindoos*: there I saw the images of *Brahma* and *Bhim-sena*, the foot of *Vishnu*, and various other holy figures. Here the *Ganges* enters the plains through the mountains, and I remained some days at *Hurdwar*, to pay my devotions at all the places of worship.

From *Hurdwar* I went northward to a place of pilgrimage called *Bharat-gawan*; but as I was told that great scarcity prevailed in that country, I did not continue my journey in that direction. Turning towards the west, I went to *Jogi-wáa*, and twelve miles farther to *Potiwála*. I then proceeded to *Ram-ray-ca-daira*, a celebrated place of worship, formerly the residence of *† Anick Shah*. I crossed the *Jumna* at this place; and turning to the north, I went twenty-four miles to *Caparda*, and fifty-four miles farther on to *Khirat*, where I saw a water-mill, but nothing else worthy of observation. I ascended the hills twelve miles to *Sarmora*, which has two names, *Sarmora* and *Mahan*; the *Rajah* of that district was named *Kirat-persad*; and in the middle of the town I paid my devotions to the image of *Triloca-Bharáni*. I next went to *Panjawar*, dedicated to the five Pandus, and visited as a place of pilgrimage; thence I went to *Cota*, a place of great sanctity, at which a number of widows have fixed their residence, and they distribute provisions in charity to indigent travellers. I travelled several days along the summit of the hills, through a district inhabited by *Rajpoots*, but in which I did not meet with a single place of worship, to *Betaspore*, the residence of *Rajah Devichund*. Near this town, on the banks of a river, was a temple dedicated to *Ranga-ná'h-Mahadeva*. Twelve miles from *Betaspore* is *Sarkhait*, then *Cotu*, and next *Chourassi-Deli*, where there are several springs, in which the water is so hot, that any thing, rice excepted, may be boiled in it: this water continues equally hot during all seasons of the year. This is an extensive district, the property of *Rajah Thaidi Sing*, who lives at *Mandi*, forty miles from the hot springs. I went to *Mandi*, to visit the image of *Bhoot-ná'h-Mahadeva*; and there I met *Rajah Suddha-sena*. One day's journey from there brought

* *Holcus spicatus*.

† *Panicum sorghum*.

‡ A celebrated *fakcer*, who founded the sect of the *Seiks*.

me to *Kawal*, where there is a spacious tank, in which are seven places built of stone, and planted with trees: in this tank I saw *serpents* of an immense size. After bathing in the tank, I proceeded sixty miles to *Mancote* on the hills, a town belonging to the *Rajpoots*: forty miles from *Mancote* is *Beliwal*; and forty miles again from that is *Bindra*, the rajah of which was named *Bindra-Deva*. Four days journey brought me to *Chimna*, where the *Rany*, or *Princess Chimnávati* and *Jagichil* were transformed into stone, and are worshipped. Here snow falls in great abundance. I do not know the rajah's name, but the people of the country call him the *Chimna-rajah*. I next visited the image of *Lacshmi-narayan* at *Calichowa*; and afterwards paid my devotion to *Triloca-Mahadeva*, at *Triloca-nah*; here also I found much snow. From there I proceeded to *Mun-Mahesa-Mahadeva*; and then, after a journey of eighty miles, I went to *Kesava* and *Bhadrawar*, where saffron is cultivated. I continued some time in a westerly course along the hills; and turning south by *Jambu*, I came to *Bahoa*. In eight days I got to *Bissouni*; and then going westward, passed a number of small villages during ten days journey to *Nadwan*: this country is situated at the foot of the hills, and is governed by a rajah named *Cundi*; the people are *Rajpoots*. Thence I went to *Jwála-mookhi-Bhaváni*, or the goddess with the fiery mouth, so named because light issues from her image. Eight miles farther on is a holy place called *Chandi*; and eight miles beyond that, I visited the eight-armed image of *Bhaváni*. Again, at the distance of eight miles, I paid my devotions to *Mungla-Mookhi-Bhaváni*, or the goddess with the smiling countenance. After a journey of eight days along the hills, I came to the temple of *Tri-cula-Bhaváni*; sixty miles to the south of which I passed *Cote-shalwar*, and in two days more I arrived at *Chaprar*, in *Punjab*. From this place I went in two days to *Sialcote*, and was told that district formerly belonged to Rajah *Sathaban*, whose head had been cut off by order of *Hussan* and *Hosein*,* and that the head and body had separately been changed into stone: these stones I saw; and religious ceremonies

are annually performed at this place by the Mussulmans, in honour of *Has-san* and *Hosein*. After a journey of six days, I came to *Cattaj*, where there is a tank, from which the water flows spontaneously in the form of tears, and the inhabitants call it *the eye of the world*.† I bathed in that tank, and went three days journey to *Narsing'ha-Bhaváni*: near to which I visited a cave, where the water which drops from the roof becomes petrified. In four stages more I reached *Sangaiser*, where I saw a tank: excellent horses are bred in this country. Six stages from thence I saw the image of *Gorak'h-nah*, at *Gorak'h-tala*; and sixteen miles further, an image of *Nágá-urpin*. I passed by *Pitala*, *Vizir-abad*, *Ourangabad*, *Jungsalá*, where the celebrated lovers *Ranji* and *Hir*‡ were born, *Pinda*, a town belonging to *Dadan h'han*, *Keura*, where there is a mine of rock-salt, and *Rhoira*, on my way to *Cashab*, on the frontiers of *Punjab*.

In ten days I reached the town of *Macoond*, on the banks of the *Attock*. I crossed that river, and went to *Calinay*, in *Khorassan*. I continued my journey three days through an inhabited country, encompassed on two sides by hills, to *Daridári*, and then to *Tiri-abac*, where the *Cattacs*, a tribe of *Affghans*, dwell. These people grievously oppress the *Hindoos*; and it is dangerous to pass through that district without an escort, for when they perceive a *Hindoo*, they bind his arms, and drag him along the ground: they are very fond of tobacco, which they require from every one they meet; and he who complies with this demand is allowed to pass on unmolested. From *Tiri-abac* I went by *Berren'hail* and *Berra-mihel* to *Bala-in*, where I sojourned some days; during which ten *Sanyasis*, five *Sul'ha Seky f'ceers*, five *Bairagis*, three *Nanick Shah f'ceers*, six *Coomb'halli yogis*, nine *Khorics*, and three *Sar'shi brahmins*, came to that place. The *Hindoos* settled at *Bala-in* advised me by no means to think of going to *Khorassan*. I had at that time with me a species of *parrot*, called *Leory*: to see which, and to look at me, a great concourse of people were

* These are, we think, the great monuments of the Mussulmans.

† This is another instance of the metaphorical genius that pervades Indian epics.

‡ The *Abelard* and *Eliza* of *Indostan*.

collected together. The governor of that town was an *Afghan*, and to him I applied for an escort to conduct me one day's journey to the *Bengish* district; he consented to grant the escort, on condition of my paying him five rupees; and on my consulting the other *Hindoos*, they agreed to advance the money. The *Afghan* governor, observing that there were only sixteen of us travellers, stationed some armed men on the road to rob us of our property; and when we had gone about half a day's journey, those men came from a *seray*: the chief took off his cap, and placing it on the ground before us, desired us to give him something. We agreed to give him one rupee, which he refused; at length, after much altercation, we proposed to give him an hundred rupees; but this also he rejected, and plundered us of all our property, leaving us totally destitute. We fled towards the *Bengish* district; but as it was at a considerable distance, we could not reach it that evening: we came, however, to a village, the chief of which was a *Hindoo*, who had previously received an account of the robbery. He came to us, and abused us for our absurdity in entering the country of *Khorassan*; but he gave us provisions, and detained us three days. I was sincerely afflicted for the loss of my *parrot*, to which I was much attached. The chief of the village consoled us, and promised to give us an escort. The thieves, who had plundered us, divided our property, and returned to their own houses, when they were all attacked with pains in their bowels: their leader told them, that the *fakcers* must certainly be *magicians*; and placing them on bedsteads, he had them all brought to the village in which we were. They gave us much abuse, and threatened to bind and carry us away, but the villagers would not allow them to molest us. The chief of the robbers at length agreed to give us back our property, provided we would restore the thieves to health: they returned every thing they had taken from us, and I had some balls made up with *earth* and *rock salt*, which were given them to swallow. By the blessing of God they all recovered; and their chief, being highly pleased with us, gave us five pounds of rice, the same quantity of wheat flour, and every other necessary arti-

cle: after that the thieves did not again molest us.*

We quitted that village, and went to *Bengish*, a town belonging to the *Afghans*; thence to *Pavad*. Our next stage was to *Bala-Bengish*; from there we proceeded twenty-four miles up the hills, by a pass called *Nagea*, to *Little Cabul*, and then to *Great Cabul*, where we remained one month, and paid our devotions at the shrine of *Asa-devi*. From *Cabul* we continued along the skirts of the hills to *Cahderra*: this country belongs to the *Afghans*, though a considerable number of *Khetrics* are settled in it: We went by *Sucracler-rar* to *Astallib*, where there is a hill of sand, called by the *Hindoos* *Sheroca*, and by the *Mussulmans* *Haig-rewan*, or the *moving sand*.† We performed ceremonies of worship at this place, and were told that the sound of *drums* was sometimes heard under this sand. After a journey of ten miles, we came to *Jettu-sancar*, a place of worship: there is at this place an excavation, in which the water is fifty-six cubits deep, but so clear, that an image in the human form can easily be perceived at the bottom: this image was not made by any one, it was self-formed. Those who wish to bathe in that excavation are let down by ropes. We proceeded ten miles to *Perang-seray*; then to *Jharicar*, where we were told, that at the distance of twenty-four miles there was a *laughter-causing wall*, and that those who looked on it were seized with convulsive fits of *laughter*. We went to that place; and though we examined and walked round it, it had not that effect on us. We next went twenty-four miles to *Panj-Sircader*, where there are five representations of the ‡ *Salgram*, and returned to *Jharicar*. We continued our journey northward to *Gorkhund*, where we observed an image of *Muk'hana-Mahadeva*: the water which falls on that image becomes petrified. Twelve miles from thence we visited *Gork'hadevi*: here the water rises and falls three times every day. Twenty-four miles from thence, on the hills, is *Bamian*,

* This is a most curious account of a transaction which must have exceedingly impressed the people with an opinion of the sanctity of the *fakcers*.

† Quicksand.

‡ A stone held in the highest veneration by the *Hindcos*.

where there are innumerable statues of stone; but no one knows at what time, or by whom, these statues were erected. We paid our devotions at this place, and proceeded to the hill *Cotal*, then covered with snow: many *Hindoo*s have perished in attempting to reach the summit of this hill. In former times, *Rajah Jaggat Sing* went from *Lahly* to this hill: he caused his drums to sound when the snow fell, and he and all his attendants were buried under it. This country not being inhabited, we returned by *Govind* to *Cabal*.

From *Cabal* we went, in a day and a half, to *Huzara*, a town belonging to *Dervesh Ally Khan*, who, it was said, had a thousand kettle-drums, and a large army: this was an extensive district, abounding in hills. We passed by *Colnair*, a town entirely inhabited by *Mussulmans*, and in two days we reached *Gazni*, built on a hill by *Yehmood Shah*, whose palace is still in existence; and near to it is the tomb of *Rajah Jaggat Sing's* son. At the distance of four miles from *Gazni*, we observed the army of *Ahmed Shah* marching towards us, and we sat down by the road side to see them as they passed. I observed that *King* riding on a black horse, attended by four servants on foot, and thirty thousand horsemen. On perceiving me, he spurred on his horse, and came close to me: he said, "From whence, *Fakeer*, are you come?" As I did not understand *Persian*, I answered, in my own language, "I came from *Hindostan*, and am going to visit the great *JWALA*." He then went on; and in the evening he sent *Burhoordar Khan*, *Jehan Khan*, *Nussier Khan*, and *Dervesh Ally Khan*, four of his nobles, to bring me to him: at first I stood at a distance; when the king asked me whence I came, and whither I was going? I told him, that I came from *Hindostan*, and was going to visit the great *Jwala*. He then made me sit down near him. He had for some time been troubled with an ulcer in his nose: he therefore said to me, "*Fakeer!* you are a native of *Jwala*. Do you know of any remedy for this disease?" I told him, I was not acquainted with any remedy to remove that which had been inflicted by God. I also said, "Recollect, O king! that ever since thou hadst this ulcer, thou hast been seated on the throne. This assertion met with the king's approbation, as he knew it to be true. He consequently turned to his

minister, *Shah Wully Khan*, and said, "Let these *fakeers* be conveyed on the elephants which are going to *Herat*, and let written orders be granted to them, that they may be supplied with provisions at every village where they may halt, until they reach *Herat*."

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE WELL OF BILEESIM.

AN EASTERN TALE.

(By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.")

(Continued from Vol. LVI. page 411.)

The Story of *AVSAR*, or the Man who had never met with Misfortune.

I WAS born in the city of *Jutpoor*, in the province of *Cashmeer*; and as my parents were merchants of some consequence, I received a good education. At my birth, various soothsayers and magicians attended, several of whom were expected to say something of my future happiness in life, but were prevented by the entrance of a very old man, a magician, to whom they all seemed to pay more than common respect. He was, as I have been told, so extremely ugly, and had such an ill-natured face, that every body present trembled with fear for what sentence should first pass his lips; when, to their great astonishment, the old magician, whose name was *Moteboo*, spoke the following words: *Afsar, the son of Shamsedeen, shall meet with no misfortunes in life.* It would be impossible, as I have heard from some who were present, to describe the joy my parents expressed, and great rejoicings ensued in consequence. My mother was careful, as I grew up, to watch if the old ugly magician was likely to have told the truth, and was quite delighted when she found that I escaped all the diseases common to the children of the sons of Adam. I grew up full of health and strength, nor met with the slightest bad accident. On my arrival at manhood, I found myself possessed of a handsome sum, through the indulgence of my father, which I presently embarked in merchandise; and it was then that I found the saying of the magician was true, for every thing that I did prospered. I was so pleased at first with my successes, that nothing could be more delightful, and thy cau-

tirely occupied my mind. I had long since forsaken the temples, and the sacred river Tamispermee, producing pearls, whither multitudes resort; and for me the celestial lamp burned in vain. I had nothing scarcely to seek for in prayer, and needed not to ask for help in the hour of distress, as that time had not arrived. Having acquired abundance of wealth, I thought that I would retire to this palace, which I had bought in my travels, and that I would marry Kyroonissa, the beautiful daughter of Hosain, the merchant, attracted my notice, and the affair was soon concluded with her father, when I took her home. I did not know at the time that the magic sentence which preserved me from misfortune would also protect my wife Kyroonissa; which I might have concluded if I had only reflected a moment, as any misfortune of her's would have been a misfortune to me. We had children, and they also were under the same power of the magician Moteboo. They were always well, grew up handsome, and without any evil accident happening to them; and it was in this way that my life was passed. I won't tell that I was dissatisfied with so much happiness; yet I frequently thought that I wanted some change, or something to engage my mind: I thought, therefore, that I would travel for a short time, and accordingly took leave of my family; and Kyroonissa agreed very cheerfully to my proposal. I went into the province of Tartah, and entered the city of Bahrain, where seeing a temple open, I went in, more from curiosity than any thing else; when I beheld a beautiful female kneeling, with an infant in her arms, before the image of Brahma, offering sandal, flowers, and beetle: she seemed in great distress, and the tears ran plentifully down her cheeks: she did not observe me, and I heard her repeat a short prayer; the words were, "Oh mighty and merciful Brahma! blessed be thy goodness, which has taught the vainest and most pre-umptuous of thy creatures to depend on thee only for succour in the hour of necessity. How grateful and delighted is thy servant that her prayers were heard, and by the greatness of thy miracle her mind has become pure; and that, by showing her that without thee she would have lost her dear infant, thou hast also saved her from the sin of forgetting the Creator of all!" I shall never for-

get the impression these words made at the time; and having watched the woman from the mosque, I inquired into the cause of her gratitude. She told me, that her child had been ill for a length of time, and that it had been laid out for dead; when, after crying and weeping over it, she said to herself, what delight must the mother feel whose child is restored to her from the grave! The poor woman told me, that she was just about to bury the infant, when an old fakcer met her, and gave her some flowers to strew over the body; among which was one of a beautiful white, which had no sooner touched the body, than the child began to revive, and the mother, full of gratitude, first went to the temple to return thanks for the blessing she had received. I confess that I could not help envying the woman her transports of joy: however, I went my way, when I saw a gardener at work in his ground. "Well," cried he, thank Brahma! that though my crop was destroyed last summer, I have had a plentiful one this; and I believe I was getting too rich, and was forgetting my neighbours, and, what's worse, where all the good came from."—"Truly," said I, "that is the case with me; but I have every thing myself, and need no help from elsewhere."—I had not travelled much further before I saw a poor dwelling; when seeing the gate open I entered; when I beheld an old dervise at his devotions: he had a large book before him, which seeing me he shut, when I observed on the cover the words, "The History of the Man who had met with many misfortunes in life." I was astonished to observe the mildness of his features, and that his face was lighted with something celestial. The old man behaved very kind to me, and invited me to partake his homely refreshment; which having done, he inquired my name. I told him without hesitation; when, to my surprise, he exclaimed, "Ah, wretched Beng! thy history is not unknown to me: thou art the man who has met with no misfortunes in life." I asked him eagerly if he knew the magician who had spoken the sentence at my birth, and if that saying would fail me? "I know," cried he, "the magician very well: his name is Moteboo, and he is the most powerful of the magicians. The words he has spoken will not fail. You will never know misfortune in life.

(To be continued)

CHARACTERISTICS.

(By the Same.)

GOBIOUS is a subject for the anatomist, the scholar in physiognomy, and the philosopher. The figure of *Gobius* resembles a child's scaremouch from a toy-shop, whose legs and arms move by the operation of a string through the middle of his body. A surgeon who happened to see an attitude of *Gobius* would prepare himself for setting limbs. The mind of *Gobius* is as disjointed as his body; scarcely an idea is in its place, and those that are, are mere rubbish: nothing fits. When *Gobius* speaks, it is not pearls and diamonds which come out of his mouth, as they did from the lips of the child in Mother Goose's Tales, but dross and dust. Happy for *Gobius*, he stutters excessively, which amalgamates a great deal of the nonsense he utters. Yet *Gobius* imagines himself wise, assumes importance in every thing, aims even at being thought a man of gallantry, and talks of his amours, nay even boasts of particular favours from several beautiful women. It would have been a delightful picture for the witty author of the *Diable Boiteux* to have had the *beau Gobius tête-à-tête* with a fine woman, making love. Imagine the mouth of *Gobius* diagonal, and nearly reaching from the *canthus* of the left eye to the *os apertile*, slavering like a mad dog. *Gobius* has two staring eyes, which always express that he is ready to take in a vast deal more than he can ever comprehend. Even the chin of *Gobius* is important, and when he listens is elevated to have its share of the information. *Gobius* when he talks has a bur in his throat, like a hog with the quincey: in short, *Gobius* is a pig, but not a learned pig, all the wisdom of *Gobius* is in his own conceit, which suffices him to be mightily pleased with himself on all occasions. Let *Gobius* only imagine that you think him clever, and you may turn and wind him as you please. Throw out your bait dexterously, and let your float lay carelessly on the surface, you need not be afraid, *Gobius* will be sure to bite; yet oppose him in the merest trifle, and *Gobius* becomes resolute. Let him but fancy that you think him a fool, and he will prove himself one to your satisfaction. To get *Gobius* to do any thing, advise him that it is unwise, or inexpedient; he will prove to you that it is not so, and he will commit the folly to support his

Lutop. Mag. t. ol. LVII. April, 1810.

opinion. Advise *Gobius* to a thing, and he will immediately fancy that you mean to deceive him; dissuade him, and he will suspect some design, which he will immediately judge proper to frustrate, by doing the very thing you want. It is not the apprehension of *Gobius* that you will have to fear; it is his misapprehension. G. B.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

Cottage of Comfort,
March 15, 1810.

LIVING at a considerable distance from town, and being pretty fully engaged in business, I am necessarily restricted to a very narrow range of reading. Appropriate sundry things, with some of the public papers, the European Magazine, and two or three other periodical publications, are the only sources from which I am able, in this manner, to obtain amusement and instruction.

I lately purchased, at what I thought a very low price, a charming little cottage, at the verge of the village where my business demands my attendance. Placed in the centre of a garden, its Gothic windows, its white outs de green painted trellis, and clambering woodbine, had made my little family agree with me in looking at our new and cheaply acquired residence as strictly a mansion of comfort. Alas! not so soon had we taken possession, than we found, that this worse than *whitened sepulchre* swarmed with a plague, not indeed of locusts, but certainly with a kind not very widely differing—black beetles filled the place of locusts.

With these animals were we soon so tormented, that with pleasure would I have parted with my cheap bargain for half the price I had given for it; but no purchaser could be found; since by my vain inquiries after modes of ridding myself of my tormentors, I had published that which necessarily depreciated the value of my purchase. As soon almost as it became dark, would our plagues be seen presenting their feelers (*antenna*) out at every crevice; and immediately as the candles were removed, their filthy and devastating *lodes* would pour out, almost covering the floor, and not only covering and defiling every article of food in the larder, and of grocery, &c. in our closets. These

haps, but we had also to submit to the personal inconveniences which they occasioned us by not only attaching themselves to, and running over, every part of our cloathing, particularly that of the females, but running over our curtains, and insinuating themselves even into our beds. In a word, fellow-suffering made us truly pity the conditions of the Egyptians of old.

It may be very true, that we ought to be superior to distress arising from such a cause, and that we ought rather to view, with pleasing admiration than with horror, every part of creation. But it is almost impossible to overcome some antipathies; and I believe those which are entertained against some particular insects are among those which are invincible: I much feared that I should find our tormentors equally invincible; for after sluicing the walls and floors with boiling water, and keeping a drove of hedgehogs to eat them, by which their numbers were indeed for a time lessened, still would new generations pour out to yield us fresh torments.

In this state of misery and desperation were we at our *Cottage of Comfort*, or *Black-beetle Hall*, when our newsman brought me your Number for February; and no sooner had I read your account of the composition invented by Mr. Charles Wilson, for curing damp walls, than I hailed you and Mr. Wilson as my kind preservers:—*I have got it!* said I, with another great man*—the tyrants shall now bite the dust.

Among the attempts which I had previously made at the destruction of these creatures, was the removal of the flooring, and of the skirting-boards, and parts of the wainscoting. To these parts I had traced them, but was completely foiled in my endeavours to destroy them, by their retiring into the crevices which they had formed in the mortar of the wall, where myriads appeared to exist out of the reach of the boiling water, which had been always thrown on the wall the instant the wood-work was separated from it. Immediately on reading the account of the composition, I resolved on employing it; which I did in the following manner:

Having traced them to the spot where their habitations were formed, and which was on the side of the kitchen, next to the fire-place, I had the wood-work re-

moved, pouring between it and the wall boiling water, to prevent the loose ones from escaping; and after this I covered the whole of the wall with the composition, extending it every way farther than their excavations appeared to reach. Guess our pleasure, on opening the kitchen-door the following night, after time had been given for their assemblage, at finding only three or four loose ones, which had escaped incarceration. These, not being able to find their homes, were soon destroyed; and since that time we have not seen a single beetle.

Gratitude to you, sir, and to Mr. Wilson, and a hope of conducing to public comfort, has led me to this communication. Believe me, sir, that Milton himself, although he might do it more melodiously, could not sing more delightedly than myself the pleasures of *Paradise Regained*. A. B.

ACCOUNT of some FAMILIES settled in ENGLAND and IRELAND about the TIME of the REVOLUTION.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
THE following list of some of the families settled in England and Ireland about the time of the Revolution, viz. 1689, may not prove unacceptable to your readers.

IN ENGLAND.

Bentinck, Duke of *Portland*.—The founder accompanied *William III.* from his native country, *Holland*; was made an earl in 1689; and was great-grandfather of the late duke. The dukedom was granted 1716, 2 Geo I.

Keppel, Earl of *Albemarle*.—The founder accompanied *William III.* and in the absence of *Bentinck* in an embassy ingratiated himself with that monarch, and ultimately became an earl 1675.

Zulustein, Earl of *Rochford*.—The progenitor of this peer was also a Dutchman; and little more is known of the family, than that the earldom was conferred 1695.

De Ginkell, Earl of *Athlone*.—*Godart de Ginkell*, in consequence of the valour displayed 1691, at the battle of *Athlone*, was in that year created earl of the same place (in Ireland). The family retired to *Holland*; and the late earl, who was a merchant, did not take his seat in the Irish house of peers till 1795.

Blaquiere, Lord De Blaquiere.—John Blaquiere, his lordship's father, came from Languedoc in the last reign: the title was granted 1800

Van Neck, Lord Huntingfield.—The first of this family, a Dutch merchant, came into England some years after the Prince of Orange he carried on his negotiations with much success; and after his death, his brother Joshua was, in 1751, made a baronet; and his descendant, the present lord, was honoured with his patent 1796.

Thellusson, Lord Rendlesham.—His lordship's father was a banker at Paris, and removed to London

Heathcote, Sir Willard and Sir Gilbert, Barts 1783, first appeared in the reign of Queen Anne

Folkes, Sir M. B. Bart. appeared first also in the reign of Queen Anne; the ancestor was attorney-general.

Le Fleming, Sir D. Bart.—This is a Flemish family, and settled here 1700

Leving, Sir Francis, Bart.—This gentleman's grandfather was a pastor of the Lutheran Church, Bremen, Lower Saxony. Creation 1793

Vansittart, represented by the Right Hon Nicholas Vansittart, M.P. and George, M.P. for Berkshire. The father of the privy-counsellor was lost many years ago in the *Aurora*, with Colonel Lord, &c. The common ancestor was a Mr. Van Sittart, a Dutch merchant, who came over after the Revolution.

IN IRELAND.

Agar Earl of Normanton, *Agar* Viscount Childen, and *Agar* Baron Callan.—The common ancestor came from Yorkshire into Ireland at the end of James the II.'s reign.

Scott, Earl of Clonmell.—The founder was Captain Thomas Scott, in the army of King William III.

Knox, Viscount Northland.—The grandfather of this nobleman was the first of the Knox's in Ireland; the barony was granted 1761; the viscountcy 1791.

White, Viscount Bantry.

Dawson, Viscount Cremorne.

Massey, Lord Massey.

Cavendish (formerly *Bradshaw*), Lord Waterpark.

Latouche.—The ancestor a Dutch merchant, and came from Holland about 1691

Canning, of Londonderry, 1691.

The more ancient families of Ireland, who do not at present enjoy the honour of baronetcy or the peerage, are those of Bagwell, Brownlow, Richardson, Daly, Archdall, Usher, Cuffe, Pole, Tunison, Cassin, Ormsby, Macgill, Jephson, Tighe, Eyre, Pyne, Pennfather, Archer, O'Donnell, Hume, Price, and perhaps eighteen others.

It is the desire of most families to have it appear, that they are descended from ancestors whose names are to be found in the list at Battle abbey of the Conqueror's companions. Now it is well known, that this list was a fabrication of the monks to please the nobility, at least a century and a half after the Conquest. Consequently, the roll is to be considered as it dated about the year 1216, but even from this date, or indeed earlier than the reign of the Stuarts, there are few families who can prove a direct paternal descent. We generally see it stated, that such and such a person, who might be the grandson of one of the Conqueror's attendants, was found living near the close of the twelfth century on a considerable estate, and one who bore the same name, perhaps with some little alteration, was eminent for his loyalty, &c. in the reign of James I. or Charles I. From these latter epochs, indeed, some may be able to shew a direct descent; but he it observed, that they have previously skipped over about 400 years, by satisfying themselves with the similarity of name, and thus from mere conjecture giving an apparent pedigree of 700 years! However, gentility, and the advantages resulting from good birth, may be as fairly laid claim to by a person whose family has lived on their estate in affluence and independence for the space of nearly a century and an half, as if they could produce a pedigree from Noah

BIOGRAPHICAL Z.

QUERY respecting the Bills of Fare of the GRECIAN HEROES in the ILIAD.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

THE Greeks were lovers of fish; but no where in the Iliad, so far as I recollect, are we told that fish was set before the heroes. Can any of your learned readers assign a reason for this? I am with respect and good wishes, sir,
Yours truly, JAMES HALL.
London, March 20th, 1810.

CLASSICAL COMMUNICATIONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON HORACE.

No. II.

Observations on the 15th Ode of the 3d Book of Lucræ.

THIS ode, which abounds in well-directed satire, is addressed to a Chloris, formerly a celebrated courtesan. The poet styles her, *uxor pauperis Ibyci*, the wife of the poor Ibycus. In coarctations of those days, as well as of modern ladies "under protection," when they had passed the prime of life, they strove to conceal the infamy attached to their names, by marrying; and the only difference between the ancients and the moderns is, that the former contented themselves with husbands selected from the poorest of their admirers, while the latter are often fortunate enough to espouse their opulent, and sometimes *novi keepers*. He tells her, at length to put a limit to her lust, and to her infamous transactions.

Lamproscelotus. The word *lamproscelotus*, contrary to what might be expected, is rarely rendered in a good sense, but is mostly translated by *infamous*, *notorious*, &c. Toibeur, he says, to sport among virgins, and to appear, as I were, a cloud amongst shining stars!

Idia rectus, Tapuñat juvenum domus. This is a good specimen of the impetuosity with which those ladies attacked, or rather stormed, the houses of young men: and he compares the impetus of their assault to the rude violence made use of by the Bacchantians.

Fulso Thyas. Thyas was the first woman who was priestess to Bacchus. It is derived from *thura*, *thura adolco*, also, *cum impetu feror*, quasi, *a thura, curro*. Thyas is mentioned by Virgil, book iv. l. 302. The infamous debaucheries which arise from the celebration of the Orgies of Bacchus are well known. They were observed at Athens with more solemnity than in any other part of Greece. The worshippers attired themselves in fawns skins, fine linen, and mitres; they carried drums, flutes, and flutes, and were crowned with garlands. Some imitated Ian and the Satyrs by their uncouth dress and fantastic manners. They rode up on asses, and drove both asses and asses in the solemnity, and

ran about the hills and country, nodding their heads, dancing with ridiculous gestures, and filling the air with shouts and shrieks, exclaiming, *Evoc Bacche! Io! Io! Evoc! Iacche! Iobacche! Evoche!* &c.

Te luna prope nobillem. Horace recommends her to employ herself in spinning, and to leave off adorning herself with fillets of roses.

Lonsæ Lucrium. Lucræa was a city of Apulia, in Italy, between Lucania and Calabria, and famous for its fine wool. Martial, in a beautiful little epigram, thus mentions it. See book xiv. epig. 105.

Velleibus primis Apulia. Parma secundis Nobilis, satinum et lina laudat eius.

Nec potest vitulam. He here forbids her to join in wine parties. Her privilege of making libations was confined entirely to the courtesans, and as Chloris was beyond the years of Venus, she ought to have no further connexion with Bacchus: thus keeping in mind his five articles doctrine, "That Bacchus and Venus should be inseparable." S. H. C.

PROJECTED CHANGE in the DRESS of the FELLOW-COMMONERS at CAMBRIDGE.

WE insert the following article, presuming upon its accuracy, as we received it, because we think that every circumstance which regards either of our *universitates* is in a certain degree important.

Cambridge, March 19.

DURING the whole of this day, there has been much discussion at the university, whether or not a change was *speculatively* to take place in the dress of the fellow-commoner. That a change will take place seems highly probable, from the great promptness which several heads of colleges have manifested in this matter. We believe that there is no one unconvinced of the necessity of some change, because the dress in its present splendid state is highly objectionable to all parents, and many are deterred from entering their sons at this university on this account alone. The only dissentient voices, which we can hear, are those of gentlemen lately entered, and whose gowns are consequently *new*. These voices, it is believed, will be the means of postponing the alteration for some months; though

It is understood that a statute will now pass, specifying the exact time at which it shall take place. The gown will be a plain silk one.

METHOD of cleansing SILK, WOOLLEN, and COTTON GOODS, without DAMAGE to the FIBRE or COLOUR. By Mrs. ANNA MORRIS, of Union-street, near Madhew Hospital.

[From the Transactions of the Society of Arts, &c.]

TAKE raw potatoes, in the state they are taken out of the earth; wash them well; then rub them on a grater over a vessel of clean water to a fine pulp, pass the liquid matter through a coarse sieve into another tub of clear water; let the mixture stand till the fine white particles of the potatoes are precipitated; then pour the mucilaginous liquor from the fecula, and preserve this liquor for use. The article to be cleaned should then be laid on a linen cloth on a table, and having provided a clean sponge, dip the sponge in the potatoe-liquor, and apply the sponge thus wet upon the article to be cleaned, and rub it well upon it with repeated portions of the potatoe-liquor, till the dirt is perfectly separated; then wash the article in clean water several

times, to remove the loose dirt: it may afterwards be smoothed or dried.

Two middle-sized potatoes will be sufficient for a pint of water.

The white fecula which separates in making the mucilaginous liquor, will answer the purpose of tapioca, will make an useful nourishing food with soup or milk, or serve to make starch or hair-powder.

The coarse pulp which does not pass the sieve is of great use in cleaning worsted curtains, tapestry, carpets, or other coarse goods.

The mucilaginous liquor of the potatoes will clean all sorts of silk, cotton, or woollen goods, without hurting the texture of the articles, or spoiling the colour.

It is also useful in cleansing oil-paintings, or furniture that is soiled.

Dirty painted wainscot may be cleaned by wetting a sponge in the liquor, then dipping it in a little fine clean sand, and afterwards rubbing the wainscot therewith.

Various experiments were made by Mrs. Morris, in the presence of a Committee, at the Society's house; the whole process was performed before them upon fine and coarse goods of different fabrics, and to their satisfaction.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR APRIL, 1810.

QUID SIT PULCHERUM, QUID TERRE, QUID UTILE, QUID NOV.

Magna Britannia: Being a concise Topographical Account of the several Counties of Great Britain. By the Rev. Daniel Dyson, A.M. F.R.S. F.A. and L.S. Rector of Rodmarton, in Gloucestershire, and Samuel Dyson, Esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. Keeper of His Majesty's Records in the Tower of London. Vol. II. containing Cambridgeshire, and the County Palatine of Chester.

WE have now arrived at the second part of the second volume of this interesting work, which, we must

observe, is of very considerable dimension; we do not say, nor do we think, that it is unnecessarily extended; but mean only to remark, that if the articles in the future volumes are not, in some instances, contracted, the whole system, which the title professes to be a concise account of the several counties of Great Britain, will be of immense magnitude. There certainly is no part of England that has a stronger claim to topographical examination and antiquarian research, than the county palatine of Chester. Situated at a very remote distance

from the centre of government; it seems, although Messrs. L. think otherwise, even before the grant of *William the Conqueror* to his nephew *Hugh Lupus*, its earl, to have been an independent district, governed in some degree by its own laws, and in exactly the same political state as that of all the frontier counties abutting upon the *Marches of Wales and Scotland*. On these borders, a kind of arbitrary jurisdiction was, in those turbulent times, absolutely necessary; the exercise of summary justice was imperative upon the chief: had appeals to a superior power been allowed, perhaps by the sudden transitions of events connected with the fluctuating polity of the country, more than half the condemned criminals would have escaped.

"In ancient times," say our authors, "capital offences in this county were punished by beheading. An ancient MS. relating to the *Fairs of Chester* informs us, that the serjeants or bailiffs to the earls had power to behead any malefactor or thief apprehended in the fact, or against whom guilt was proved before four inhabitants of the place; or rather before four inhabitants of the four neighbouring towns. Then follows an account of the presenting of several heads of felons at the castle of Chester by the earl's serjeants; and it appears, that the beheading of malefactors was the usual mode of execution in this county, for in a roll of the third year of King Edward III it is called the custom of Cheshire."

We have quoted the above passage merely to show, that the exercise of supreme authority was inherent to the *Fairs of Chester*; for of all the symptoms of this domination, the power of life and death is surely the strongest: to this palatine power the people of the city and county frequently advert, and, rejecting the idea of *feudality*, consider it as a proof of the ancient independence of their princes.

Without endeavouring to do that which, with all our assiduity, it would be impossible for us to perform; we mean, to follow our authors through the long and minute series of these their industrious researches; we shall only observe, that the plan which they adopted in the former volume they have operated on in this. It was impossible to have formed a better; and their pursuing it will give a uniformity to, and systematize the whole work. In contemplating every county, they first

describe its "*Ancient Inhabitants and Government*"; then its "*Historical Events*;" next, "*Ancient and Modern Divisions*;"—"Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction and Division"—"*Monasteries, Colleges, and Hospitals*"—"Market Towns"—"*Population*"—"Principal Land-owners"—"*Nobility*"—"Baronets"—"*Ancient Families, extinct and existing*;" to which is subjoined, an alphabetical list of gentlemen's seats, followed by "*Geographical and Geological Descriptions of the County*," and its "*Produce*." Under this head are particularly noted the staple commodities of Cheshire, *cheese and salt*. *Potatoes*, it also appears, are cultivated to a great extent, and, we may add, are in their nature peculiarly excellent. In the "*Natural History*" of the county, its *collieries* are properly noticed. "*Mineral Springs*" and "*Rivers*" are also subjects of observation. But we think the description of "*Canal*," which abound in Cheshire, still more curious. We cannot here enter into a philosophical and commercial investigation, whether those artificial rivers are really fraught with the advantages to those districts which they dissect, that they are generally supposed to possess: when we were in Cheshire, in the year 1796, the prejudice of the people ran in some degree against their streams; the *Lancashire* works were then at a temporary stand: but the aquatic taste seems since that period to have revived, the canal to which we have alluded has been long since finished; and we hope its success has been commensurate to the expense and ingenuity of the undertaking. In fact, it is impossible to view those stupendous efforts of human genius, as they are displayed in the *Duke of Bridgewater's* inland navigation for instance, without feeling all that enthusiasm of admiration which such works are calculated to excite. We are not totally unacquainted with the *aqueducts* of ancient Rome, and those of other parts of the empire; but we have not, in our classical researches, learned, that in the whole twenty* there were any in the forma-

* *Procopius* makes the aqueducts but fourteen; *Victor* has enlarged the number to twenty. In the names of them, the waters only were mentioned, as *Aqua Claudia*, *Aqua Appia*, &c.

tion of which such *difficulties* were overcome as those that counteracted the first efforts of *Mr. Brindley* and other civil architects.* Besides, it will be remembered, that those were *consular*, or, with respect to those of the greatest magnitude, *imperial works*, while ours were effected by the adventurous spirit of *subscribing individuals*, who in some undertakings risked their property to a very considerable degree; though, after much *fluctuation*, and consequently much *anxiety*, it is probable that they will be very amply repaid.

"The Peak Forest Canal," our authors observe, "the first act for which passed in 1794, enters Cheshire from Lancashire, crossing the river Tame at Dukensfield, and passing through the townships of Hyde, Werneth, Bredbury, Romiley, Marple, and Dales, quits the county at Whaley-bridge. This canal is carried over the river Mersey, near Marple, by an aque duct of three arches, of sixty feet span and seventy-eight feet height; the whole being 100 feet in height."

There are others of this nature, that, like some to which we have alluded, exhibit duly the *nautical curiosity* of vessels sailing in *transverse directions*, over a bridge and under a bridge at the same time.

The "*Roads*" of Cheshire are so well known, that we shall not detain the reader upon them. Its antiquities will, perhaps, demand a little more consideration.

"Several Roman inscribed altars" (of which there are two plates), it is said, "have been found within the city of Chester, the first discovery of this kind we find recorded, is an altar dedicated to Jupiter, with the British addition of *Lunarus*, or the Thunderer. This altar, which is formed of the crumbling sandstone of the place, was found in digging a cellar in the Foregate-street, in the year 1653; it is now preserved among the *Arundel* manuscripts at Oxford."

Two others have since been discovered, which are, as we have observed, delineated.

* The difficulties attending the formation of the Roman aqueducts were, we may presume, great when we consider their magnitude, and indeed sublimity; as alluded to by the noble poet *Rutilius*, in his Itinerary.

Quid huius acrio mentent sumpseris,
 Quae tunc per te facta est? atque ad?
 Mox huius tunc tunc in summo tunc
 In tunc tunc tunc tunc tunc tunc

"On pulling down the old East gate, a piece of rude sculpture, about two feet in height, representing a Roman soldier, was discovered, which was preserved several years in the garden of Mr. Lovell; but it is not there now, nor could we," say the authors, "learn whether it be at present in existence. In the year 1708, in digging the foundation of a house in the market place, the fragment of a stone tile was discovered, with the figure of a *Retarius*, and part of the shield and spear of a *Scutus*, in bas-relief. It is now in the possession of Henry Potts, Esq. (great abundance of the red Samian ware, and other kinds of pottery, and many coins, and other Roman relics, have been frequently found in digging foundations within the walls of Chester."

Under the title of "*Ancient Church Architecture*," we have several plates elucidatory of vestiges of antique ecclesiastical buildings, particularly of *St. John's Church*, said to be "the most considerable remains of Saxon architecture in this county;" also of *Birchtonly Church*, the church of the door way of *Vorton Priory*, and base of a pillar in *Casars Tower, Chester Castle*.

"XIIIth Century—The Cathedral Church of Chester," the authors observe, "affords several elegant and striking examples of the early Gothic architecture, particularly the Chapter-house and the early refectory of the convent, part of which is now converted to a school-room. The Chapter-house has lancet-shaped windows, between which are slender detached shafts, with rich foliate capitals. The refectory must have been a very noble room; it was ninety-eight feet in length, and thirty-four in width. The east window consists of several lancet-shaped lights, between which are slender pillars with fasciae on their shafts; in the south wall, at the east end, is a stone shrine-case, with trefoil-headed arches open to the hall. We find no mention of the erection of these buildings in any ancient writer, or in the Chronicle of the abbey; but from the style of their architecture, there seems to be little reason to doubt that it took place early in the thirteenth century; and it is probable, that the celebrated *Randal de Blunleville*, Earl of Chester, who flourished at that time, might have been a benefactor to the abbey on this occasion; especially, as the Chapter-house was the burial-place of the Earls of Chester. The style of the architecture does not by any means agree with the time of *Randal the third Earl*, who is supposed by some to have been the founder of this edifice. The north aisle of the choir seems, from the form of its windows, to be not much more modern than the east end mentioned. The two upper tiers of arches in the nave, *St. John's*

Church at Chester, which have clustered pillars with foliated capitals, may also be referred to the early part of the thirteenth century."

Nantwich Church furnishes subjects for three plates, viz.

East View of Nantwich Church;

Inside View of Part of the Chancel; and,

One of the Wooden Stalls in the Chancel.

"The Church," it is said (page 708, where the above prints should have been inserted), "which is a spacious and beautiful Gothic structure, is built in the form of a cross, and has a handsome octagonal tower, with battlements and pinnacles."

It is indeed, according to its exterior view, which, as far as we can recollect, is correctly taken, a beautiful and picturesque fabric; its interior ornaments have all that richness, lightness, and elegance, that marked the age of ornamented Gothic architecture.

"Ancient painted glass.—Perhaps," say Messrs I "10 county in England possessed a greater number of curious remains of ancient painted glass than that of Chester, in the latter end of the sixteenth century, more especially such as preserved the portraits and armorial bearings of its numerous gentry, it is probable that many of them were demolished by the Puritans in the civil war. It appears, from a valuable volume in the British Museum, containing eight sketches of ancient monuments and painted glass in the Cheshire churches, taken in the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and King James I. that in Astbury church were portraits of the families of Latham, Massey, and Moreton; in the east window of Bunbury church was a curious painting of the root of Jesse;* in the windows of Gaysworth church were many portraits of knights and ladies of the families of Mainwaring and Fitton, of the Boydells of Groppenhall, of the Savages of Macclesfield, and the Stanleys and Tattons of Northenden; but of these no traces remain."

Indeed, the remains of ancient painted or stained glass, which is a most curious subject of antiquarian research, appear in the churches of the county of Chester to be at present very few. It has been said, that some Normans brought the art into this kingdom either in the times of the Conqueror or Rufus, periods when even plain glass was, in English churches, a luxury: but we are rather

inclined to think, that as the art, like that of enamelling, to which it is closely allied, had been long practised in the east, we owe its introduction, as we do that of many other arts dependent upon chemistry, heraldry, taste, and design, to the Crusaders.

Passing over, though with some reluctance, that beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture of the fourteenth century, the shrine of *St. Werburg*, the celebrated patron saint of the abbey of *Chester*, of which there is a plate; and also another, representing the enriched monument of *Sir Hugh Calveley*, in *Bunbury Church*; we arrive at the representation of another knight enshrined in panoply, which is thus described:

"In the chancel of Barthomly church is the monument of *Sir Robert Fulhurst*, being an embattled altar tomb, round which are mutilated remains of knights, ladies, &c. sculptured in bas relief under Gothic arches, richly ornamented with crockets—the effigies of *Sir Robert* lies on the top; he is represented in armour, nearly similar to that of *Sir Hugh Calveley*; round his neck is a collar of SS. and on his forehead a tillet, inscribed in text characters, '*Ih Nazaren*.' He was a man of considerable consequence in the county of Chester, and was one of the four Esquires of *James Lord Audley* at the battle of *Poitiers*. He died 13th Richard II."

Respecting these monuments, we cannot help remarking, that while very considerable, indeed, in many instances, the most exquisite efforts of taste and genius, were displayed in the architecture of churches in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, the monuments which were erected in them to the memory of the most celebrated persons, seem all to be cast in the same mould. It is astonishing, to reflect, that although the ideas of the architects expanded till, as is obvious from the impression which their works still make upon the mind, they had nearly reached sublimity, yet those of the sculptors were contracted to one set of objects; the same in their positions, their armour the same, and nearly the same in the ornamental decorations of their sepulchres. An armed knight, lying on his back, with his hands elevated as if in prayer, or disposed of in parallel lines on each side his body, with a dog or lion at his feet, and sometimes, as in that of *Sir Hugh Calveley*, a calf's head, (his crest) at his head, was the pattern from which all military altar tombs with the variation only of the calf's head, were taken, and this too in an age when it appears, by the execution of many (those of

* "Under it was this inscription: '*Sanctus Bonifacius i. d. r. edat Deum p. o David de Bonbury rector ejus d. m. — quoniam ejus honorem hanc fenestram composuit in vita ano Dni M^oCCC^o.XLV^o.*'"

the *Earls of Warwick*, for instances*), that the arts were far from being in a state of degradation, and indeed in other countries rapidly ascending, till they reached to the height of perfection under the auspices of Leo X. previous to which time the *Cross-legged Knights* had been banished from the continent, and the monumental sculpture of Italy had exhibited specimens of excellence which would not have disgraced *Athens*, or the *Augustan age of Rome*. How this is to be accounted for, we are at a loss to conjecture; but certainly the thing itself is worthy of disquisition, and a consequent dissertation.

The ruins of part of the choir of *St. John's Church, Chester*, form a very picturesque and elegant view. The plan and sketch of *Chester Castle*, from a drawing in the British Museum, is a curiosity; the view, *an outline*, is of a species of delineation termed *birdseye*,† and gives us a very tolerable idea of the interior of an ancient fortification, with the *then remaining* exterior of which we were, many years ago, much struck.

"The massy tower in the upper ward," says Messrs. G. "called *Julius Cæsar's*, still remains, and is now used as a magazine for gunpowder: † there is an upper chamber in this tower, about 19 feet by 16, and about 16 feet high, with a vaulted and groined roof of stone; the groins spring from slender pillars, with capitals in the style of the twelfth century. On one side is a plain pointed recess in the wall, the back of which appears to have been ornamented with painting. Mr. Pennant says, that 'the holy water-pot, and some figures almost obsolete, were painted on the walls.' This room seems to have been a chapel; and under it is a crypt with a groined roof, but no pillars. On the south side of the lower court stood the noble hall of the castle, called *Hugh Lupus's Hall*, which was taken down about the year 1790. Mr. Pennant describes its dimensions as nearly 95 feet by 45; and

* These instances are to be seen most correctly delineated, and also as correctly detailed, by John Nichols, Esq. F. A. S. in his very curious description of the *Beauchamp Chapel at Warwick*, and of the monuments of the *Beauchamps, Earls of Warwick*, enclosed therein; which, we must observe, allowing for the *inartificial* positions of the grand figures, are, in points of *chaste* and *execution*, the most complete specimens of the state of the arts, at the period of their erection, that are now, perhaps that ever were, to be found.

† This drawing appears to have been made in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*.

‡ Very improperly, we think.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. April, 1810.

says, that 'the roof was supported by wood-work carved in a bold style, and resting on brackets.' Adjoining to the west end of the hall was the *Lxchequer*, a building in the style of the early Gothic, said to have been the parliament-house of the *Larls of Chester*. This was taken down at the same time with the great hall of the castle, which was an ancient structure, but had undergone considerable repairs and alterations in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*."

Leaving these public buildings to the contemplation of the reader, we now arrive at some very curious specimens of the domestic architecture of the middle and early part of the sixteenth century, exhibited in three *falso* and *quarto* plates; the first containing the "SOUTH WEST VIEW OF LITTLE MORETON HALL, CHESHIRE;" the second, which is indeed in its windows and other decorations, &c. extremely curious, is the "VIEW OF THE SOUTH SIDE OF LITTLE MORETON HALL, CHESHIRE." Of this singular mansion we are favoured with the following description.

"Little Moreton Hall, in the parish of *Asbury*, belonging to the rev. W. M. Moreton, is a very remarkable building, almost wholly of timber; and from the singularity of its form, and its high state of preservation, is more deserving of attention than any other of the same kind in this country: it is surrounded by a moat, and occupies three sides of a court, on the north side of which is the hall with a large bow window, being five sides of an octagon: on the east side of the court is the chapel, on the walls of which are painted various inscriptions, text, &c. and ornament: the entrance is on the south side, over a stone bridge across the moat; the whole of the upper part of this side of the building, being 65 feet in length, is occupied by a very light gallery, having a continued range of windows on every side of it. The curious manner in which the timber-work of this building, and the glazing of the windows, are disposed," the authors observe, "will be best understood by the plates. Over the great bow-window of the hall are the following inscriptions carved in the wood-work, together with the arms and crest of Moreton—'God is al in al thing. — This windows were made by William Moreton, in the year of our Lorde MDLIX. — Richard De's Carpenter made this window by the grace of God.' It is probable that some parts of the building, especially the chapel, might have been of an earlier date."

* * * * *

"Crew Hall, the seat of Lord Crew," which is the subject of the third plate, "was begun in the year 1615, by his lordship's ancestor, Sir Randal Crew; is chiefly of brick: and is one of the most complete

specimens of the style of building of that time. The hall, the stair-case, and several of the rooms, remain in their original state: the roof of the dining-room has pendant ornaments; the wainscot is enriched with *terms* and other sculptured ornaments."

This ancient mansion, of which there is, as we have observed, a well-engraved view, is as curious a specimen of ancient *brick-work* as that to which we had just before directed the attention of the reader, is of *wood-work*. It is hardly possible to conceive a style of greater neatness; and indeed elegance: there are some brick buildings near *St. Helen's*, London, of the same period, which display the same character.

We see little in the "*Stone Crosses of Sanbach*," of which there is also a plate, to attract the attention of the reader. Among the *miscellaneous* antiquities, the sword of *Hugh Lupus*, Earl of Chester, deserves consideration. This nobleman, who died in the year 1101, appears to have acted with a degree of independence common to the great barons during the Norman government. His sword "is preserved in the British Museum: it is three feet, eleven inches, and one-eighth in length; the blade is two inches and three-eighths wide, and tapers gradually, until it ends in a sharp point; the handle is gilt, and elegantly ornamented with scrolls of foliage and flowers; some parts of it are inlaid with mother of pearl: the guard is wanting. On the two sides of the upper part of the blade is the following inscription, in capitals, '*Hugo Comes Cestriæ*.' This sword is among the curiosities in Sir Hans Sloane's collection, but it is not known whence it came. It has been supposed, that it was the sword of dignity by which Hugh Lupus held the county of Chester."

This is very probable; but there is a circumstance concomitant to this weapon or ensign that strikes us much more than any inquiry whence it came, or the symbolic property that was annexed to it, could do; and this is the *sword* itself, by which we would be understood to mean *its workmanship*, which is extremely curious and elegant, and shews, that at the dawn of the twelfth century, the *metallic* and *graphic* arts had attained to a very considerable degree of perfection, even in a remote province of this kingdom, if *Cheshire* could be deemed a remote province, which had in it, a *mint*, an *exchequer*, its own *prince*, and its own *laws*; and

which was, in fact, a *palatinate* possessing regal rights and imperial privileges.

Among the *Cheshire customs*, of which several are mentioned, that of

"*Rush-bearing*, or carrying rushes to the churches, and there strewing them, was one that formerly prevailed generally in the county, but," it is said, "has been much disused for many years, since close pews have been erected in most churches. It took place on the day of the wake, and was attended with a procession of young men and women dressed in ribands, and carrying garlands, &c. which were hung up in the church. We saw these garlands remaining in several churches."

PAROCHIAL TOPOGRAPHY.

This is a very curious, a very entertaining, and, we foresee, will in future become a very useful article. There is nothing, with respect to *settlements* and *removals* for instance, that gives more trouble than to ascertain the *names*, *localities*, and boundaries of distant parishes, amidst the confusion of provincial idioms and incorrect description. This difficulty will, we conceive, be in a very considerable degree obviated when the *whole* of this *Parochial Topography* is printed: this work will then assume a *new character*, and become, as a book of reference, extremely important to *magistrates*, *lawyers*, *vestry-clerks*, *parish-officers*, and, in fact, to all concerned in the execution of that intricate and voluminous branch of jurisprudence, the *poor laws*: we should therefore wish to recommend to Messrs. L. a still greater precision with respect to *parochial boundaries*, as we know their correct ascertainment to be at present of much more immediate importance than those of manerial rights or family connexions.

Respecting this part of the work, having, in our review of former counties, stated its systematical arrangement, which, like its grand character, is *alphabetical*, we shall pursue, or rather travel, an *erratic course*, and only remark upon such of its prominent features as more peculiarly strike us; though we must observe, the subjects of it, namely, *ancient manners* and *modern topography*, accord so completely with our ideas, that nothing but the fear, as *Burdolph* says, of exceeding "all reasonable compass," hinders us from the introduction of quotations and remarks sufficient to employ the *hypercritical* talents of the whole Antiquarian Society.

(To be continued.)

The Life of Admiral Lord Nelson, K.B. from his Lordship's Manuscripts, by the Rev. James Stanier Clark, F.R.S. Librarian to the Prince, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness's Household; and John M'Arthur, Esq. I.L.D. late Secretary to Admiral Lord Hood. Two volumes, Imperial quarto.

(Concluded from page 208.)

BOOK III. SECTION IV.

“From the Appointment of Vice-admiral Lord Nelson to the Command in the Mediterranean to the Battle of Trafalgar ;

“WHILST SERVING ON BOARD HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS AMPHION AND VICTORY, FROM 1803 TO 1805.”

WE are now arrived at the last part of this glorious but “eventful history ;” to which, we must re-observe, we are sorry that we could not have done greater justice: however, if *authors*, which is the fact, are governed by circumstances, *reviewers* are still more so. The difficulty of condensing the ILLIAD, so that it might, like a pair of *Spanish gloves* be squeezed into a *nutshell*, has been often alluded to.

“As the commentaries of a great warrior and statesman, written at the moment when the different events which they, the papers upon which this history is formed, describe took place, they possess considerable value, and must impart an additional interest. Some letters” (from Lord N.), it is further observed by the editors, “have necessarily been reserved, as containing hints for the public benefit of his country, which may possibly have escaped the watchful attention and well regulated system of *secret intelligence*, in which the *Trench* are so decidedly *our superiors*.”

It is not here necessary to state what we think of this scheme of *universal pervasion* our countrymen, and we record it to their honour, if they have sufficient *ingenuity* to frame such a system, have too much *honesty* to practise it. Perhaps it may be replied, that their neighbours have too much *cunning* to let them. However, this observation is nothing to the history which we are now contemplating.

“At the beginning of April,” say the editors, “Lord Nelson sent the earliest intelligence of his appointment to the Mediterranean Fleet to H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence—‘April 6, 1803. Your Royal Highness,’ says he, ‘knows, that you have a right to command me; and it was my full

intention, when the thing was fixed for my going, to have offered my services to you. All that I know officially is, that the cabinet, through the mouth of the first lord of the Admiralty, have named me for the command in the Mediterranean; that it might be necessary for me to go out in a frigate; and that the *Victory* should follow. I am truly impressed with all your goodness; I assure you I shall endeavour to merit the continuance of that friendship which you have been pleased to honour me with for upwards of twenty-three years. My dear friend, Sir William Hamilton, died this morning; the world never lost a more upright and accomplished gentleman.” * * * * *

“LORD NELSON finally received his appointment as commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, May 16, 1803; and in answer to an official letter from the Board, said, ‘their lordships may always rely on my strict obedience to their orders; and I rely with confidence on their liberal construction of my actions.’”

Having now set the gallant admiral afloat in the most singular *n. utical pursuit* that ever occurred in history, we shall hastily item the contents of many pages, in order to arrive at those events which bore more immediately upon circumstances that led to the melancholy, though glorious, termination of this history.

Among many other most important papers, we find a letter to Mr. Addington, 28th June, 1803, “giving a view of the political relations of the *Mediterranean States* ;” which view is in other letters continued the next month; and, with the development of *the v. parte's* plans respecting *Turkey, Egypt*, and the states of *Italy*, certainly bespeaks the keenness of his lordship's penetration, and also that his *intuitive* knowledge of the human heart, as characterized in human actions, was only exceeded by his *nautical science*, the result of indefatigable industry and long experience. In the subsequent month, we have a letter to *Captain Foley*, which, as it shews the attention of the writer to the feelings of a friend, we shall insert. *Captain Foley* had a brother who was appointed a *police magistrate*; a situation which he enjoyed but a very *short time*: to this circumstance Lord N. alludes in the beginning of his epistle.

* “At Sir William's death, his pension of 1200l. a-year ceased. Lord Nelson, during the ensuing month, May 17, settled the same on Lady Hamilton, desiring Mr. Davison to pay, on the first day of each succeeding month, one hundred pounds, until further orders.”

"How little, my dear Foley!" says he, "do we know who is to go first. Gratious God! I am sure he was more likely to see us pass away than we him.* My dear Foley, I only desire that you will always charge yourself in reminding me of your nephew in whatever station I may be: I should be most ungrateful if I could for a moment forget your public support of me in the day of battle, or your private friendship, which I esteem most highly; therefore, as far as relate to your nephew and myself, let this letter stand against me."

It is not upon the surface immediately to be discovered, that this letter is an instance of exquisite sensibility lamenting the loss of a *brother* to a *brother*, and at the same time in changing, abruptly changing, the subject to the advancement of a *nephew*, offering the greatest consolation that it was in the power of one individual to offer to another. Such touches of nature, such emanations from the pure spring of sympathy, are worth all the *literary graces* that ever embellished the most polished pages, since the first use of a pen was known. They come from the heart, they fly to the heart!

Lord Nelson's Diary, from which is quoted an account of his anchorage in *Agincourt Sound*, &c. seems, by the specimens of this *nautical manual* which are occasionally introduced, to have been one of the best of those professional productions.

"(1804.) In writing to Captain Freemantle, at the beginning of January," he (Lord N.) "thus devoutly expressed his feelings respecting the threatened invasion by the French: 'I trust, my dear Freemantle, in God and in English valour: we are enough in England, if true to ourselves—He may chance to injure us, but can never conquer a determined people.' His lordship then wisely added, that it would be well if the generality of Englishmen would remember, *They who know the whole machine can better keep it going than we who only see a very small part.* 'Although,' he continued, 'I am naturally anxious for the issue of the attempt, yet I cannot doubt of the final event—it will be the ruin of that infamous Buonaparte, and give us an honourable peace. I should most assuredly rejoice to have you here; but we none of us see the inside of a port. I have twice taken shelter under the Madalena Islands, on the north end of Sardinia, which

* This was, judging from appearance, most indubitably certain. Though not acquainted with Mr. F. we yet saw him a very short time before his death, and he then seemed in perfect health and spirits.

forms a very fine anchorage. The village, I am told, for I have not set my foot out of the Victory, contains forty or fifty small houses. As to Malta, it is a perfectly useless place for Great Britain; and as a naval port to refit in, I would much sooner undertake to answer for the Toulon fleet from St. Helen's than from Malta. I dare never venture to carry the Fleet there. I know your friends think differently; but they talk of what they know nothing about in that respect, and I know it from dear bought experience. During the winter, I cannot get even a frigate from Malta, the westerly winds are so prevalent; and as they approach the Gulf of Lyons they are blown to the south end of Sardinia. Perseverance has done much for us; but flesh and blood can hardly stand it. I have managed to get some fresh provisions from Rosas, in Spain, which, with onions and lemons, have kept us remarkably healthy. We are longing for the French Fleet, which is to finish our hard fate."

Passing over a very great number of letters, &c. we come to the year 1805; a period when we find that

"The sanguine and anxious mind of Nelson was again on the rack, and his nights became sleepless. 'Stromboli,' as he remarks in his *Diary*, 'burnt very strongly throughout the night of the 28th January; passed round it at three in the morning. As we run outside the Lipari Islands, we had been obliged to steer E. by N. and for two hours E. N. E.' In *Lord Nelson's* opinion, *Egypt* was decidedly the great object of the *French*; and he therefore determined to pursue their Fleet thither."

* * * * *

"(1805.) He, however, soon afterwards received intelligence from Mr. Elliot, at Naples, that the French Fleet, after having been dispersed in a gale of wind, had been compelled to return to Toulon harbour; and that a considerable number of saddles and muskets had been originally embarked. 'Those gentlemen,' said the Admiral, writing to *Lord Mitrille*, 'are not accustomed to a Gulf of Lyons gale which we have buffeted for twenty-one months, and not carried away a spur. I most sincerely hope they will soon be in a state to put to sea again. Everybody has an opinion respecting the destination of the enemy; mine is more fully confirmed that it was *Egypt*. To what other country could they want to carry saddles and arms? I yet hope to meet with them before I go hence. I would die ten thousand deaths rather than give up my command, when the enemy is expected every day to be at sea."

The anxiety of *Lord Nelson* to meet the French Fleet, when he was correctly informed that it was out of port, may be ascertained from the following passages, extracted from his letters, April 19:

“ My good fortune, my dear Ball, seems flown away. I cannot get a fair wind, or even a side wind—dead foul! dead foul! but my mind is fully made up what to do when I leave the Straits, supposing I get no certain information of the enemy's destination. I believe this ill luck will go near to kill me: but as these are times for exertion, I must not be cast down whatever I may feel. Notwithstanding this anxiety, nothing escaped his attention, as appears from a short note to General Fox at Gibraltar, with whom he was acquainted. ‘ Broken-hearted as I am, sir, at the escape of the Toulon Fleet, yet it cannot prevent my thinking of all points intrusted to my care, amongst which Gibraltar stands prominent. I wish you to consider me as particularly desirous to give every comfort to the old rock.’ To Lord Melville, on the same day, he emphatically wrote as follows:—‘ I am not made to despair—what man can do shall be done. I have marked out for myself a decided line of conduct, and I shall follow it well up, although I have now before me a letter from the physician of the Fleet enforcing my return to England before the hot months. Therefore, notwithstanding I shall pursue the enemy to the East or West Indies, if I know that to have been their destination, yet if the Mediterranean Fleet joins the Channel, I shall request with that order permission to go ashore.’ ”

* * * * *

“ Not meeting with any intelligence from Sir John Orde's cruizers on arriving at Gibraltar, as had been expected, Lord Nelson became more inclined to feel” (that) “ he should be justified in following the route which reports had given to the enemy. ‘ I am still as much in the dark as ever,’ said he, on the 7th, writing to Sir Evan Nepean. ‘ I am now pushing off Cape St. Vincent, where I hope to be more fortunate, and I shall join the Amazon from Lisbon; from which place I have accounts to April 27, when they knew nothing of the enemy. If I hear nothing, I shall proceed to the West Indies.’ ”

With impaired health and spirits, and a force very inferior to the French and Spanish Fleets, yet with the most ardent anxiety to combat them, Lord Nelson proceeded to the *West Indies*.

“ He made Madeira on the 15th of May; and the next day a ship, having the appearance of an enemy's cruizer, was chased for a short time. Greater exertion was never employed for an expeditious passage; and he calculated on gaining by it eight or ten days on the enemy, who had no less than thirty-five days start of him. As the squadron approached Barbadoes, the Amazon, Captain Parker, was despatched, on the 29th of May, to Admiral Cochrane, in order to prepare what naval force there might be in Carlisle Bay to join Lord Nelson on his approach, who repeated his desire to Lord Seaforth

that a strict embargo might be laid on all vessels, as he fully intended not to anchor in Carlisle-bay, nor to send a frigate from the Fleet; but to carry the news to Martinique himself of his arrival in those seas; and, as he concluded his letter to Lord S.—‘ To get at the enemy without one moment's delay.’ ”

Though, owing to the false intelligence which he had received, Lord N. was disappointed with respect to meeting the combined Fleets of France and Spain in the *West Indies*; yet the terror of his name secured those valuable colonies from that depredation with which they had been threatened. This, if we consider the boldness of the undertaking, and the celerity of its performance,* appears to us one of the most astonishing efforts of energy of mind, impelled by genius, with which the pen of history hath adorned our naval records: yet we find that this ardour was, as it always in a commander ought to be, guided by caution; for the noble admiral, in one of those unreserved conversations which he was wont to have with his captains, said,

“ I am thankful that the enemy has been driven from the West India Islands with so little loss to our country. I had made up my mind to great sacrifices; for I had determined, notwithstanding his vast superiority, to stop his career, and put it out of his power to do any further mischief. Yet do not imagine that I am one of those hot-brained people who fight at an immense disadvantage without any adequate object. My object is partly gained. If we meet them, we shall find them not less than eighteen, I rather think twenty, sail of the line; and therefore do not be surprised if I should not fall on them immediately—*We won't part without a battle.* I think they will be glad to let me alone if I will let them alone; which I will do either till we approach the shores of Europe, or they give me an advantage too tempting to be resisted.”

Unsuccessful in his exertions to overtake the enemy, although the detail of those exertions gives us, as we have observed, a singularly curious account of a naval chase, we find, that on Saturday, the 17th of August, 1805, the *Victory* was abreast of the island of Portland. “ *Just two years and three months,*” says Lord Nelson, “ *from my arrival at Portsmouth, in 1803.* ”

In less than a month afterward, we find him again employed.

* The short space of eight days.

"On the night of Friday, September 13, Lord Nelson, having taken leave of his brother William, and of his other relations who were at Merton, with a mind much agitated and highly wrought, pursued his route to Portsmouth—To serve, as he expresses it in his Diary, his king and country. He seemed, from all his conversations with H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence and Lord Sidmouth, to expect a desperate battle, and to think he should never return. As he left Merton, his devout spirit offered up the following sublime prayer to the God of Battles: '*May the great God whom I adore enable me to fulfil the expectations of my country; and if it be his good pleasure I should return, my thanks will never cease being offered up to the throne of his mercy. If it be his good providence to cut short my days upon earth, I bow with the greatest submission, relying that he will protect those so dear to me whom I may leave behind. His will be done. Amen.*'"

Leaving all the minute particulars which led to the important circumstance recorded,

"We now," say the authors, "come to the great and terrible day of the battle when, as it has been well expressed 'GOD GAVE US VICTORY, BUT NELSON DIED.' He felt that the 21st was the last day of his bright career; that it had been a memorable day in his family; and he accordingly prepared to die, that his country might be defended from the inveterate enemies of the civilized world. He knew that his ship would be the particular object of their fury, and that it was hardly possible he could go through the fiery ordeal in safety. He passed the night as he had formerly done that before the battle of Copenhagen, and his rest was short and interrupted. On the break of day, he thus committed the justice of his cause, and his own safety, to the over-ruling providence of God: '*May the great God whom I worship grant to my country, and for the benefit of Europe in general, a great and glorious victory; and may no misconduct in any one tarnish it; and may humanity after victory be the predominant feature of the British Fleet. For myself, individually, I commit my life to Him who made me; and may his blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my country faithfully. To Him I resign myself, and the just cause which is entrusted me to defend.*'"

Captain Blackwood's memoir respecting the transactions of that morning is extremely important; we mean, as it particularizes some of the last hours of Lord Nelson.

"I was walking with him on the poop," says Captain B. "when he said, 'I will now amuse the Fleet with a signal;' and he asked me, 'If I did not think there was one yet wanting.' I answered, 'that I thought the whole Fleet seemed very anxious to under-

stand what they were about, and to vie with each other who should first get nearest to the Victory or Royal Sovereign.' These words were scarcely uttered, when his last well-known signal was made, 'ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN WILL DO HIS DUTY.' The shout with which it was received through the Fleet was truly sublime. 'Now,' said Lord Nelson, 'I can do no more. We must trust to the great Disposer of Events, and the justice of our cause. I thank God for this great opportunity of doing my duty.'"

The occurrences of this dreadful battle; the wound of the noble admiral; and the subsequent victory; have been so often before the public, that it is unnecessary here to repeat the very minute and particular description of them contained in this work: we shall, therefore, conclude our brief remarks with the last scene that occurred in the life of its hero; to which we shall only add a few coincident observations.

"Captain Hardy was," after the fatal wound had been given, "returning to the deck, when the Admiral called him back, and bid him come near: Lord Nelson then delivered his last injunctions; and desired that his body might be carried home to be buried, unless his sovereign should otherwise desire it, by the bones of his father and mother. He then took Captain Hardy by the hand; and observing that he would most probably not see him again alive, the dying hero desired his brave associate to kiss him, that he might seal their long friendship with that affection which pledged sincerity in death.

"Upon these words I came and cheered him up;
He smil'd me in the face—
So did he turn, and over Suffolk's neck
He threw his wounded arm, and kiss'd his lips;
And so espous'd in death, with blood he seal'd
A testament of noble ending love.

"Captain Hardy stood for a few moments over the body of him he so truly regarded in silent agony; and then kneeling down again, kissed his forehead. 'Who is that?' said the dying hero.—'It is Hardy, my lord.'—'God bless you, Hardy,' replied NELSON, feebly; and afterwards added, 'I wish I had not left the deck: I shall soon be gone.' His voice then gradually became inarticulate, with an evident increase of pain; when, after a feeble struggle, these last words were distinctly heard, 'I HAVE DONE MY DUTY, I PRAISE GOD FOR IT.' Having said this, he turned his face towards Mr. Burke, and expired without a groan."

Ἄνδρος μὲν ἑμῶν ἕτος ἕρπυλι μῦθος
τῷ παντοσίμῳ, τῷ ζῆτατάτῳ ἄνδρῳ.

Æ-CHYL. LUMENID. 339.

The few remaining pages of this work are filled with *Admiral Collingwood's* interesting accounts of the battle of *Trafalgar*; the conduct of the French and Spaniards after the battle; exemplary conduct of the British officers and seamen in the subsequent tempest, &c. also the description of the corpse of Nelson lying in state; and the magnificent obsequies with which his remains were "even in their ashes honour'd." His character is given at large in the conclusion of this work; but as it is too long to quote, and cannot with propriety be abridged, we must to the text refer the reader who has not already formed his judgment upon this subject: in our opinions, it is that of a *real hero*; for so both the *present age* and *posterity* will designate A MAN, THE ARDOUR OF WHOSE PROFESSIONAL GENIUS SOARED TO THE ACME OF ENTHUSIASM IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY, WITHOUT BEING OBSTRUCTED IN ITS FLIGHT BY A PARTICLE OF SELF INTEREST.

With respect to this work as a *literary production*, we, on an attentive perusal, extremely doubt whether it is a *fair* object of *criticism*: indeed, we scarcely know to what class it with propriety belongs. It is too diffuse to be termed *biographical*, and too minute to be correctly deemed *historical*: in the former, the stream of narrative should, like the stream of life itself, seldom be suffered to wander into too great a number of *channels*, as do the *Nile* or the *Ganges* at their different *deltas*. In history, the features, or indeed the general principle, should be still more *connected*, *impressive*, and *grand*. The *Life of Lord Nelson*, therefore, partakes rather of the character of a *journal* than of that of a *memoir*, and is rather a collection of *materials* from which a most excellent *history* might be formed, than a *history* itself: yet are these *materials* exceedingly interesting, and for their judicious arrangement the editors deserve, as we have before observed, most unequivocal praise, as they have with them erected a monument to the memory of the *departed hero* which men of genius in all nations, and in all future ages, will contemplate with veneration, and perhaps with rapture embellish.

We have heard a few *sensless* observations made on the *style* of some parts of this work; but those who urged them did not know, that the most difficult task which an author can undertake

is to preserve the polished elegance of *style*, when the principal object in his view is connexion.

Had the *diction* of this work been more *florid*, it would, in our opinions, have been less consonant to its principle. We are willing to allow *romantic writers* to cull as many *flowers* as they can gather in the *mazes of fiction*; but *TRUTH* has of itself *beauties* which stand little in need of the adventitious aid of *ornament*, and is,

"When unadorr'd, adorn'd the most."

J. M.

A Review of the Reports to the Board of Agriculture, from the Western Department of England: Comprising Cheshire, Flintshire, Shropshire, Herefordshire, Worcestershire, Gloucestershire, North Wiltshire, North Somersetshire. By Mr. Marshall, Author of various Works on Agriculture, and other Branches of Natural, Political, and Rural Economy; whose Surveys and Registers relating to those Subjects are the Prototype and Ground-work of the Reports to the Board of Agriculture. 8vo. pp. 559.

It is with pleasure that we sit down to the re-consideration of this very useful and interesting work; of which a former volume was noticed by us, Vol. LIV. p. 297—300. Having there explained the general plan of Mr. Marshall's undertaking, we have now only to mark its progress, and to shew how far the execution of it tallies with the object in view, and also with that of the former volume.

We still find, then, the better parts of the Board's Reports selected; their more glaring errors pointed out and corrected; and many difficult and converted points made clear, as to us it appears, beyond the power of cavil or dispute. The very long practical experience, in matters of Rural Economy, of Mr. Marshall, justly renders him a high authority on the subject; and the frequent citations of his opinions which we find scattered through these Reports, from almost every district of the Kingdom, and on almost every department of agriculture, &c. are at once honourable to him, and to those who quote his opinions.

Some valuable accounts of the *Cheshire Dairy*, by Mr. Wedge, and of the *Salt Works* of the same County, by Mr. Holland, are detailed at great length.

and will be found extremely well deserving of notice.

An account of the *Fossil Pitch* of Shropshire, by Archdeacon Plymley, we shall transcribe :

“ At Pitchford, about seven miles S. E. of Shrewsbury, is a red sandstone, approaching the surface in many places, and from which exudes a mineral pitch. The same substance is gathered from a well in the neighbourhood, and in some quantity in warm weather; but in winter, very little is seen floating on the water. From the rock is extracted an oil, called Betton's British oil. The experiment was first tried at Broseley (at a place still called the Pitch-yard), about four-score years ago, or more, and an account of which was published in No. 228 of the *Philosophical Transactions*; from near that period, the Pitchford rock has been gotten for that purpose, and sometimes 20 ton, or more, used in a year, for which the manufacturer paid 5s. per ton. It was carried from thence to Shrewsbury, where the oil was procured by distillation; but the process is kept secret; a patent was obtained for the discovery by the late Mr. Betton; but his right to a patent was disallowed, by the decision of a court of law, some time after. The oil was used only medicinally, and has probably many of the properties of what is called Friar's balsam, and in quality and appearance has a near resemblance to oil of amber, and is often sold as such. When the manufacture was carried on in its greatest extent, I have understood that a considerable quantity of the oil was exported, and principally to Germany. It is still to be bought in Shrewsbury, from the preparer. It is also from a rock of red sandstone that the fossil tar-spring near Coalbrook-dale, issues. Mr. Atkin relates in his book, before quoted, p. 194. that this spring was cut into, by driving a level in search of coal; that the quantity that issued at first, was to the amount of three or four barrels per day; but that, at present (1797), there seldom flowed more than half a barrel in the same period. And in 1799, Dr. Townson states the produce at only 50 gallons per week (now; 1802, it is about half that quantity), though, he imagines, other fissures filled with the same substance, may be found, if there was a greater demand for it. The oil distilled from this tar, exactly resembles Betton's British oil, and is used as a solvent for caoutchouc (commonly known by the name of elastic gum, or Indian-rubber), which is now used as a varnish for cloth, and is particularly applicable to balloons.”

The following article relating to the *Forest of Dean*, by Mr. Rudge, we are sure, will not be unacceptable to our readers:

“ In the Forest of Dean, notwithstanding the continual depredations committed, there still remains a large quantity of valuable timber.* Under the direction of government, the number of trees has at different times been well ascertained. In the reign of Charles I. there were growing within the limits of the Forest 105,537 trees, containing 61,928 tons of timber, 158,209 cords of wood. This number has been considerably diminished during that reign, by an imprudent grant made to Sir John Wintour, as appears by the survey of the following reign, when there were found 25,929 oaks, and 4204 beeches, containing, besides cordwood, 11,335 tons of ship-timber. The grant was renewed; and so much diligence was employed in the destruction of the trees, that, in 1667, of 30,133 oak, and beech mentioned in the preceding survey, only 200 remained; and, of the 11,335 tons of ship-timber reserved, not more than 1100 had been delivered. In the 20th Charles II. 11,000 acres were enclosed, planted, and carefully protected; and on these, the principal timber for the supply of the king's dock-yards immediately from this Forest, has of late been felled. In 1711, there were computed to be 27,302 loads fit for the navy, and 168,021 trees, of about sixty years growth. In 1783, on a new survey it was computed, that there were 90,352 oak trees, containing 95,033 loads; and in 1788, the timber growing in the Forest, and immediately belonging to the crown, was as follows: 21,000 oak trees, measuring about 30,000 loads; and 22,000, about 11,000; besides unsound trees, which were numerous, and a considerable quantity of fine large beech, and young growing trees, sufficient to furnish an annual supply of 1500 loads for seventy years from that time which, by proper management, and well protected enclosures, might be made perpetual.

“ Besides the oak timber growing on the royal demesne lands, there is a considerable quantity on the estates of individuals, which are held under the crown, within the district in purlicus of the Forest, as well as of private land-owners in the parishes of Dimock and Longhope, adjacent to the Forest and within what is agriculturally considered as the Forest district.

“ In the Forest of Dean, within the last thirty-five years, nearly 3000 acres have been planted, chiefly with oak.”

The subjoined extract may, perhaps, serve to amuse the curious; and it is our wish to cater for all palates: Mr. Billingsley, speaking of the *Lapis Calaminaris Works* of Somersetshire, says,

* In the section “Wastes,” p. 959 Mr. R says—“The Forest furnishes about 1000 loads of navy timber annually.”

"The general method of discovering the situation and direction of these seams of ore (which lie at various depths, from five to twenty fathoms, in a chasm between two benches of solid rock) is, by the help of the *divining-rod*, vulgarly called *josin*; and a variety of strong testimonies are adduced in support of this doctrine. Most rational people, however, give but little credit to it, and consider the whole as a *trick*. Should the fact be allowed, it is difficult to account for it; and the influence of the mines on the *hasel-rod* seems to partake so much of the marvellous, as almost entirely to exclude the operation of known and natural agents. So confident, however, are the common miners of its efficacy, that they scarce ever sink a shaft but by its direction; and those who are dexterous in the use of it, will mark on the surface the course and breadth of the vein; and after that, with the assistance of the rod, will follow the same course twenty times following *blind-folded*."

We adduce the two following instances, selected from many, of interesting points being, in our opinions, satisfactorily settled.

* The first relates to the *Slaughtering of Cattle*, from the Shropshire Report by Mr. Plymley :

"Mr. Du Gard, surgeon of the Shrewsbury infirmary, finding that a patient, who had injured his spinal nerve, not only lived, but preserved his intellects, some days though his body was insensible,—ingeniously, and humanely, considered this case with that of an animal after having been "pithed;" and, to convince himself of the truth, had several operations performed, in the *English* manner; all of which seemed to confirm his hypothesis."

Mr. Dugard, in consequence, wrote to Mr. Everard Home on the subject, who presented a paper to the Board of Agriculture upon it; in which he shews, from experiments made by the late Mr. John Hunter* (whose pupil Mr. Home

* The failure arises from puncturing *below* (instead of *above*) the origin of the branch of nerves which supply the diaphragm. We shall, as they are decisive, transcribe from Mr. Home's paper the two following instances of the operations performed by Mr. John Hunter: "A small horse was killed in this manner, that a cast might be made, of its muscles in their natural state of action. The animal was allowed to stand upon a pedestal, and the operation was performed by Mr. Hunter, with a large awl: the breathing ceased instantaneously, and the animal was so completely dead as to be supported by the assistants, without making the slightest struggle, and was fixed in the position in

was at the time), that "when the operation is properly performed, its success is complete;" intimating, however, that there is a degree of accuracy to be observed in performing it.

A conclusion, however, is drawn by the Reporter from Mr. Du Gard's hypothesis, "that the new method of slaughtering cattle is more painful than the old," and he explodes the practice altogether. This rouses not only the feelings of humanity, but a degree of indignation, in the breast of the *Reviewer*, who terminates the investigation thus :

"In this, as in a thousand other instances, we see the necessity of attending to the *modus* of operations; not in anatomical and surgical matters, only; but in those of agriculture. It is not merely "performing" an operation; but performing it *proprie*, that ensures success. Yet how often do we see it happen, that, because a bungler or two have executed a work, *improprie*, it is given up as "good for nothing," and cried down,—by chattering blockheads, who have no power of invention, in themselves, nor industry to improve on that of others,—as an "innovation."

"The instance under notice is an extraordinary one; and shows to inventors and improvers, in general, how much depends on *accuracy*, in all practical matters; and warns them, that, when a great good is in view, no limits should be set to study and perseverance. Had not the genius and perseverance of a *HUTCHINSON* developed the truth, in the case before us, the less profound experiments of Mr. Du Gard might have thrown into total disuse an operation which does honour to human nature:—and not to perform it, invariably, will, in my mind, be the

which he stood, without ever coming to the ground. (a)

"A dog was killed so instantaneously in the same way, by Mr. Hunter, that Mr. Cuff, the conservator of the Hunterian Museum, who held the legs, and did not see the awl introduced, was waiting till the animal should struggle, and had no knowledge of any thing having been done, till he was told to let go, and was surprised to find that the animal was completely dead.

"In these operations, the instrument was small, and directed by the skill of an anatomist upwards into the cavity of the skull, so as to divide the medullary substance *above* the origin of the nerves which supply the diaphragm.

"By adopting this method of performing the operation of pithing cattle, it will be attended with the same success."

(a) "The cast of the horse has a place in the Hunterian Museum."

greatest disgrace of humanity:—even as knocking down a bullock is the lowest degree of savage brutality.*”

The other instance that we shall mention relates to the subjects of *Canals* and *Railways*; which, at the present day, have their separate advocates.

Mr. Rudge, in his Report of Gloucestershire, having enumerated the canals of that county, makes the following remarks on the loss of land incurred by those canals:

“The Berkeley, according to its original plan, 216 acres at least; the Stroudwater, with the Thames and Severn in their passage through this county, upwards of 200; and the Hereford, more than 100; making in the whole a sum total of 515 acres lost to the purposes of agriculture, besides a considerable quantity rendered almost useless by the coazing of the water through the banks.” But Mr. R. adds, —P. 335. “The time is probably fast approaching, when the iron rail-road will supersede the further use of canals, for the conveyance of materials and commodities of all kinds, through the interior part of the island.”

Mr. Marshall's critique on these statements is as follows:

* Could death be inflicted with *certainty*, by a *single blow*, this charge could not be brought against the present practice. In the slaughter-houses, in the metropolis, where, through constant habit, the knocking down art is best understood and executed, some degree of certainty may be approached. But not so in the country;—where I have *seen* many savage blows given, before the animal fell; and where I have *known* the head of the victim so much bruised and swollen, by the repeated strokes of the executioner, that his instrument had no longer any effect; the mangled wretch being obliged to be shot, in that horrible state of torture!

The above recited operations we are told were “directed by the skill of an anatomist.” But, surely the hand of a butcher might be taught to perform it, with equal dexterity. If not, let us have anatomical “pithers,” as well as veterinary surgeons.

Let pithing schools (or academies by some more appropriate name) be immediately established. And let it be deemed *murder* (and a suitable punishment be assigned for it) to slaughter domestic animals in the present barbarous manner.

The operation is, in its nature, so simple, that, with a crooked lancet, even a child might, doubtlessly, be taught to perform it. Whereas, not one butcher in five, probably, has strength and slight enough, to deprive the animal of all sensation, with *certainty*, at the *first blow*.

“This, however, may be saying too much. Canals and railways are both good, in their proper situations. And, in regard to the loss of land, by canals, it may be right to remark, that the saving of hay and corn (for horse provender) by water carriage (on the two canals first above-mentioned) will probably throw into the public market the produce of manifold the number of acres destroyed by their courses. Many of the existing canals are highly beneficial to agriculture, and still more so, to the community at large. And it is more than probable,—I will venture to say certain,—that there are several lines, in this island, along which canals may yet be cut, with similar advantages. I am happy to find, however, (as I have elsewhere mentioned) that the mania of canal-making has abated;—never, I hope, to rage again. Railways may, in numerous situations, be formed in preference to canals. But let not a rage for railways succeed that for canals. Let each take the lines for which they are, respectively, best adapted.”

There may be those, perhaps, who will consider this *reviewer's* style as too peremptory and authoritative on some occasions. But, it may be asked by others, who can have so good a claim to the right of applying this style to the productions of the Board's Reporters, as he who, we think, may be truly said to have set them to work? And when, not only the force, but the *gravity*, of such a style is considered, it may, we conceive, be well applied, on many occasions, by a critic.

Perfectly convinced, as we are, of the great utility of the plan which Mr. Marshall has thus commenced, and seems to be proceeding in, for combining and arranging within a moderate compass the unwieldy body of matter contained in the numerous Reports to the Board of Agriculture, we most warmly wish him health and inclination to conduct it to its just conclusion. J.

The Vaccina Scourge, No. III. [in Two Parts.] 8vo. pp. 48.

THE commencement of this periodical publication was noticed in our LVth volume, p. 396. Its object is highly laudable; namely, to encounter and defeat prejudice, and misrepresentation, respecting a modern discovery in the *ars medicandi*, to the efficacy of which thousands at this day, under God, owe their lives. The publication now before us contains a report made by Messrs. King and Blair, who were deputed by the Royal Jennerian Society

to examine into some supposed cases of failure in vaccination, which had spread much alarm at Cambridge. Five-and-twenty cases are noticed; in some of which it is very doubtful whether the vaccine inoculation had taken effect; in others, no satisfactory conclusion could be drawn, on account of the disease of the gentlemen by whom the operations were performed; and in others again, it appeared clearly, that the eruption (after vaccination), which was mistaken for variolous, was merely that which is commonly called chicken pox.

The anonymous wielder of this scourge must excuse us, if we take leave to recommend *temper* (as his cause is good, even amidst the most provoking behaviour of the anti-vaccinists.

The Pursuits of Fashion A Satirical Poem 8vo pp. 124.

We do not know that we should have been very grateful to the author for this fashionable *Lunatic*, if it had merely comprised the occurrences of Bond-street, as a racing calendar the history of the course. It presents, however, much stronger claims to our attention, as its floral, and we may say mainly, tendency will be likely to make many converts to reason, among those who have more of *fashion* than *vice*.

The principal characters are, THE THEATRE, OR, THE BUCK OF THE THEATRE, whom the author denominates

*The name of woman, the bulk of the
M... of course, forms my principle,
I... the... of...
And... morning... hours of
To... it appears to be... in a...*

The next is the COFFEE-HOUSE, OR, BLACK OF THE COFFEE-HOUSE, whose approach is thus announced

"Be silent the coffee room, hush! every
Stop drinking that soda, keep quiet those
bo"

It is in the... of the...
fact, that...

is described, as by the fashionable author of her ruin.

"An intrigue yet was wanting an ogling
all in.
A sort of *achet* next appears of *fiat*,
Which alone makes a subaltern's honour
complete
This I quickly commenc'd with a cherry-
check'd maid,
Who was silly enough to believe all I said:
She was lovely and young, had a bosom like
snow,
And was going to marry some *soph* *par*
beau
But I soon put a pole in the ch... per
wheel,
First I danc'd her to sit; then to...
then fell.
Cut numberless... on her courtied
swain,
And with vows of greater bewilder'd in a
br...
Till vanquish'd no more, by...
and...
She gave birth her honour...
arm,
And, would you believe it, he's now on
the town
For I met her... drunk...
clow
And she bother'd my soul...
a crown"

We wish that the many innocent and unsuspecting females who act according to these *Letters*... might have an opportunity to peruse the... lines

The last and worst character is, THE KNOWING MAN, OR, THE... TYPE.

"To govern...
And since the merchant of the..."

We need not acquit our readers that these characters... are indeed as *large*... that they cannot be... We know some of them that we have... acquainted with...

We do not... author ranks... and if a few... voted, they... collection... of... tion and... world

DISSIPATION;
OR,
THE ORIGIN OF PARTIES.*

EXORDIUM.

Was't e'er at court, shepherd?

SHAKSPEARE.

IT is not our intention to quote the whole passage of which we have for our motto chosen a *spice*, because it is well known that *Shakspeare*, having in view the manners of the court of *Elizabeth*, has seemed to consider that place (ironically, if the reader pleases) as the *polite pale*, which included *fashionable existence*. In this way the *brilliant circle* above, like the still more brilliant *astral constellations*, was looked up to, by the middle classes of the people, through the reign of James. During this peaceful period, the riches of the citizens, in our emporium of commerce, accumulated so fast, that they no longer became a distinction; very rich fellows were as common as *par dogs* had formerly been. What was now to be done to obtain *notoriety*? Why the opulent very naturally sought *honours*! This was a pursuit which coincided so exactly with the ideas of the monarch, that he indulged them in it, even to *satiety*.

Having obtained the two great blessings of life, *wealth* and *honour*, one would have thought that the possessors might have been satisfied. No such thing—they felt, although they abounded with every *real* advantage,

“A cruel something unpossess'd,
Corrode, and level all the rest.”

This *something*, or rather *some things*, consisted of

* Distinction, *place*, attendance, and observance.†

These could only be obtained by the fair ladies of *London*, in imitation of the fair ladies of *Westminster*, opening their doors to *all comers*. This practice, which was the parent of *rouls*, *drums*, and *hurricanes*, began in that season of *universal festivity*, and *universal hilarity*, when the *Electoral Palatine* led, as we should now say, the

† By *parties*, it will, of course, be understood that the author means *card parties*.

‡ Titles, it will be observed, were, in the reign of James, so common, that they had ceased to procure those supereminent advan-

lously *Princess Elizabeth* to the altar; † a nuptial celebration, respecting which the energies of genius have been more strongly excited, or, in plain English, more has been *sung* and *said*, than of all the weddings from *Theseus* and *Hippolyte*, or indeed from *Cupid* and *Psyche*, downward. In the season of festivity to which we allude, wanting any description of the entertainments at *Whitehall*, which were guided by taste and genius, or, in other words, under the direction of *Jonson* and *Jones*, we must observe, that the lovely dames of *London*, emulating their maternal ancestor, *Lady Margaret Picard*, kept tables, i. e. *card* ‡ and *hazard* tables, and, of course, diffused the spirit of *gaming* through the city; a spirit which, although repressed at two different periods that will anon be noted, has, like a *vine* after pruning, flourished with tenfold *luxuriance*, and spread its branches far and near. These *branches* we shall, in two subsequent papers, make the subject of a few brief observations; at present we must do what is extremely unfashionable, we mean *REST!*

COMMEMORATION of LORD NELSON'S COXSWAIN, JOHN SYKES.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

IT has been lately my amusement to contemplate not only the *brilliant pages*, but the *brilliant passages*, of the life of the late *Lord Nelson*; a work which you have most properly and perspicuously noticed. In this pursuit, I have frequently stopped to reflect upon the astonishing exertions of those officers, whose actions, whether individual or combined, seem, in my apprehension, to form an *epoch* in the *NAVAL HISTORY* of this country. Having, therefore, mentally given to each his meed of praise, I next considered the astonishing efforts of our *brave sailors*, and with pride and pleasure I discovered that every man who shared the danger and the glory of the *noble admiral* and his *compeers* was himself a hero—Would to Heaven that my pen could do justice to the merit of those *that fell*, and of those *that survive!*

† Feb. 15, 1613.

‡ *Lady Margaret*, at the feast of the *four Kings*. *temp.* Edward III. only kept dice and hazard tables; *cards* were then unknown.—*LUDGOR.*

However, as this is impossible, I must reluctantly confine myself to the notice of that astonishing instance of bravery, of affection, and of gratitude, JOHN SYKES, the coxswain, and, upon three different occasions, the preserver of the life of LORD NELSON, whose intrepid character so strongly fixed itself in my mind, that it stimulated the *impromptu* with which (hoping the *sentiments* will serve as an excuse for the *poetry*) I shall conclude.

EPITAPH ON JOHN SYKES.

WHEN conquest grac'd thy arms, imperial
Rome!
The splendid triumph, and the sculptur'd
tomb,
Whereon the statue rear'd its laurell'd head,
Consign'd to fame *the living and the dead.*
Nor less the glory, smaller the renown,
That claim'd, successful claim'd, the *naval*
crown,
When, *Greece* and *Persia* rang'd in mortal
* strife,
An *Attic* sailor sav'd great *Cimon's* life.
SYKES! shall not *Britain* then thy statue
raise,
And to thy merit give its meed of praise?
When NELSON, rescued from *Iberians* swords,
Honour'd thy valour in his glowing words;
And while with mental eyes he view'd thy
bier,
Impell'd by sorrow dropp'd the *real* tear;
Thy country shall! In thee the hero blaz'd;
So, be thy name with NELSON'S ever prais'd.
M.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE of a BRITISH
SOLDIER in a CAMPAIGN in NORTH
AMERICA.

IN the year 1779, when the war with America was conducted with great spirit upon that continent, a division of the British army was encamped on the banks of a river, and in a position so favoured by nature, that it was difficult for any military art to surprise it. War in America was rather a species of hunting than a regular campaign. "If you fight with art," said Washington to his soldiers, "you are sure to be defeated. Acquire discipline enough for retreat and the uniformity of combined attack, and your country will prove the best of engineers." So true was the maxim of the American general, that the English soldiers had to contend with little else. The Americans had incorporated the Indians into their ranks, and had made them useful in a species of war to which their habits of life had peculiarly fitted them. They sallied out of their impen-

etrable forests and jungles, and, with their arrows and tomahawks, committed daily waste upon the British army,—surprising their sentinels, cutting off their stragglers; and even when the alarm was given, and pursuit commenced, they fled with a swiftness that the speed of cavalry could not overtake, into rocks and fastnesses whither it was dangerous to follow them.

In order to limit as far as possible this species of war, in which there was so much loss and so little honour, it was the custom with every regiment to extend its out-posts to a great distance beyond the encampments; to station sentinels some miles in the woods, and keep a constant guard round the main body.

A regiment of foot was at this time stationed upon the confines of a boundless savannah. Its particular office was to guard every avenue of approach to the main body; the sentinels, whose posts penetrated into the woods, were supplied from the ranks, and the service of this regiment was thus more hazardous than that of any other. Its loss was likewise great. The sentinels were perpetually surprised upon their posts by the Indians, and were borne off their stations without communicating any alarm, or being heard of after.

Not a trace was left of the manner in which they had been conveyed away, except that, upon one or two occasions, a few drops of blood had appeared upon the leaves which covered the ground. Many imputed this unaccountable disappearance to treachery, and suggested as an unanswerable argument, that the men thus surprised might at least have fired their muskets, and communicated the alarm to the contiguous posts. Others, who could not be brought to consider it as treachery, were content to receive it as a mystery which time would unravel.

One morning, the sentinels having been stationed as usual over night, the guard went at sun-rise to relieve a post which extended a considerable distance into the wood. The sentinel was gone! The surprise was great; but the circumstance had occurred before. They left another man, and departed, wishing him better luck. "You need not be afraid," said the man with warmth, "I shall not desert."

The relief company returned to the guard-house.

The sentinels were replaced every four hours, and, at the appointed time.

the guard again marched to relieve the post. To their inexpressible astonishment the man was gone! They searched round the spot, but no traces could be found of his disappearance. It was necessary that the station, from a stronger motive than ever, should not remain unoccupied; they were compelled to leave another man, and returned to the guard-house. The superstition of the soldiers was awakened, and the terror ran through the regiment. The colonel, being apprized of the occurrence, signified his intention to accompany the guard when they relieved the sentinel they had left. At the appointed time, they all marched together, and again, to their unutterable wonder, they found the post vacant, and the man gone!

Under these circumstances, the colonel hesitated whether he should station a whole company on the spot, or whether he should again submit the post to a single sentinel. The cause of these repeated disappearances of men, whose courage and honesty were never suspected, must be discovered; and it seemed not likely that this discovery could be obtained by persisting in the old method. Three brave men were now lost to the regiment, and to assign the post to a fourth, seemed nothing less than giving him up to destruction. The poor fellow who returned it was to take the station, though a man in other respects of a common resolution, troubled from head to foot.

"I must do my duty," said he to the officer. "I know that—but I should like to lose my life with more credit."

"I will leave no man," said the colonel, "against his will."

A man immediately stepped from the ranks, and desired to take the post. Every mouth commended his resolution. "I will not be taken alive," said he, "and you shall hear of me on the next alarm. At a quarter I will reappear; if I hear the least noise. If a crow chatters, or a leaf falls, you shall hear my musket. You may be alarmed when nothing is the matter, but you must take the chance as the condition of the discovery."

The colonel applauded his courage, and told him he would be right to lie upon the least noise which was ambiguous. His comrades shook hands with him, and left him with a melancholy foreboding. The company marched a brisk, and waited their turn in the guard-house.

An hour had elapsed, and every ear was upon the rack for the discharge of the musket, when, upon a sudden, the report was heard. The guard immediately marched, accompanied, as before, by the colonel, and some of the most experienced officers of the regiment. As they approached the post, they saw the man advancing towards them, dragging another man on the ground by the hair of his head. When they came up to him, it appeared to be an Indian whom he had shot. An explanation was immediately required.

"I told your honour," said the man, "that I should fire if I heard the least noise. The resolution I had taken has saved my life. I had not been long on my post when I heard a rustling at some short distance; I looked, and saw an American hog, such as are common in the woods, crawling along the ground, and seemingly looking for nuts under the trees and amongst the leaves." As these animals are so very common, I ceased to consider it for some minutes, but being on the constant alarm and expectation of attack, and sorely knowing what was to be considered a real cause of apprehension, I kept my eyes vigilantly fixed upon it, and marked its progress among the trees, so that it was no need to give the alarm, and my thoughts were directed to danger from another quarter. It struck me, however, as somewhat singular to see a small animal making, by a circuitous passage, for a thick coppice immediately before my post. I therefore kept my eyes constantly fixed upon it, and it was now within a few yards of the coppice, I hesitated whether I should retire. My comrades, thought I, will laugh at me for alarming them by shooting a pig! I had almost resolved to let it alone, when, just as it approached the thick, I thought I observed it glance at me. I sprang. I no longer had time to take my aim, discharged my piece, and the animal was instantly stretched before me with a groan which I conceived to be that of a human creature. I went up to it, and judge my astonishment, when I found that I had killed an Indian! He had enveloped himself with the skin of one of these wild hogs so artfully and completely, that his limbs and feet were so entirely concealed in it, that his gait and appearance were so exactly correspondent to that of the animal that it perfectly deceived every way so careful though the trees and un-

gles, the disguise could not be penetrated at a distance, and scarcely discovered upon the nearest aspect. He was armed with a dagger, and tomahawk."

Such was the substance of this man's relation. The cause of the disappearance of the other sentinels was now apparent. The Indians, sheltered in this disguise, secreted themselves in the copse; watched the moment when they could throw it off; burst upon the sentinels without previous alarm, and, too quick to give them an opportunity to discharge their pieces, either stabbed or scalped them, and bore their bodies away, which they concealed at some distance in the leaves. The Americans gave them rewards for every scalp of an enemy which they brought. Whatever circumstances of wonder may appear in the present relation, there are many now alive who can attest its authenticity.

• THE REVENGE OF CERES.

A DRAMATIC TRIFLE.
IN ONE ACT.

By JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Dramatis Personæ.

APRUS,	} <i>and other Sicilian Swains.</i>
DORUS,	
AGATHAS,	
MELIUS,	
PLASANI,	} <i>and Others.</i>
AND PLASANI,	
MELIUS MANUFACTURER,	} <i>and Others.</i>
AND MANUFACTURER,	
CERES, <i>the Goddess of Ceres.</i>	
PHILLY,	} <i>and other Nymphs.</i>
PHILLYDA,	
PHYLACHA,	
PHYLANIA,	
PHYLIDIA,	} <i>Country Girls</i>
PHYLIDIA,	

The Scene—SICILY, &c.

Scene I

A Field in SICILY, with a distant View of MOUNT Etna.

Enter APRUS and DORUS.

Aprus

[T is certain, Dorus, that ravishment is a pernicious thing—to take away a young woman without her will and consent is—

Dorus Not at all so pleasant nor laborious, as to dance away with her to the tune of her own pipe.

Aprus. Pipe! yes, the young victim did pipe in good earnest as soon as the black man laid hold of her.

Dorus. Young victim, and black man! of whom are you talking? I fancy you have lately been listening to some of the fables that *Ulo*, the husbandman, brought with him from *Greece*, and which he collected at the harvest-home in his native country, *Attica*.

Aprus. Fables! No, *Dorus*, what I have to say is no fable—an act of violence has been committed; the punishment of which will, I fear, be entailed on the human race in future ages.

Dorus. I declare you excite my curiosity.

Aprus. Which I mean to gratify, by informing you of what has lately passed in our fields.

Dorus. I am all ear.

Aprus. And I upon this occasion all tongue, therefore to begin—you know *Pro eripue*?

Dorus. What, the daughter of *Ceres*, the goddess who presides over our farms?

Aprus. The same.

Dorus. She that knows more about the cultivation of corn than all the agricultural societies of *Greece* or indeed of *Egypt*, though I think I can demonstrate, that corn is a plant indigenous to the *South*, and that the *Chaldean* shepherds, when they drove their flocks through the mending mazes of *Assyria*, found it on the banks of the *Euphrates*, whence it was transplanted to Sicily.

Aprus. Be it so! but now, Mr. *Illece*, give me leave to speak.

Dorus. Mmm!

Aprus. You know her daughter, beautiful *Praxipine*?

Dorus. The fairest virgin of Sicily's fields.

Aprus. Faough!

Dorus. Mmm!

Aprus. This lovely nymph, attended by her train,

To pay devotion to the sprightly *May*,
With steps erratic mingled those flowery
meads

That skirt the fruitful base of yonder
mount.

Dorus. Good!

Aprus. Would it had proved so,
for, while gathering flowers,
Perchance, the fairest flower,

I might my eyes was gather'd

Dorus. Into our Sicilian dames on
withered,

You talk in riddles, *Apsus*.
Apsus. No mystic riddle hangs upon
my tongue,
While o'er the meads, and on the ver-
dant banks
Of the translucent stream, the virgins
stray'd,
Joy tun'd their accents, echo caught
their strains,
And sounds responsive warbled thro'
the grots,
When, on a sudden, black the welkin
seem'd,
Loud thunder roar'd; from *Etna's* cra-
ter burst
Volumes of smoke, and pyramids of
flame;
The lava instant pour'd destructive tor-
rents;
Then blaz'd the fields; the virgins stood
aghast;
Their shrieks were drowned by the shril-
ler gales;
Confusion reign'd, till from a cavern'd
gulf,
Which shepherds term the road to *Ere-
bus*,
Pluto came forth. He seiz'd his lovely
prize,
And bore her to his cave.

Dorus. What, *Proserpine*?

Apsus. The same! That instant ceas'd
The tempest's rage: wide devastation's
course
Was stopp'd, and Nature soon resum'd
her rights.

Dorus. But of the virgins, speak!

Apsus. With hair dishevell'd, and
dissolv'd in tears,
Loud in their shrieks, and direful in their
groans,
They flew for shelter to the sacred valley,
There mourn'd their leader lost.
The lovely band this morn have issued
forth,
And thro' our fields proclaim the name
of *Proserpine*.

Hark! now their accents float upon the
breeze.

Chorus of Virgins without.

When shall we our arms entwine,
Round our sister *Proserpine*?

Scene II.

Enter EMILIA, URANIA, LAURINDA,
LALAGE, and others.

Chorus.

When shall we our arms entwine
Round our sister *Proserpine*?

EMILIA sings.

No longer roses e'nt the gale,
Nor lilies deck the holy vale;

No longer plenty fills her horn,
Or barns and garner teem with corn;
No longer foyson-harvest yield,
But nettles choak each arid field;
While we from dawn to day, decline
Lament our sister *Proserpine*.

CHORUS.

While we, &c.

LALAGE sings.

Of old *Sicilian* virgins stray'd
Thro' meadows crown'd with flow'rs,
Or in the covert's sacred shade
In safety pass'd their hours.
We must, alas! no longer rove,
For danger lurks in every grove;
O'er every mead, thro' every plain,
Infernal *Pluto* holds his reign;
His spirits too will all combine
To fill the court of *Proserpine*.

CHORUS.

His spirits too, &c.

Apsus. This, lovely *Lalage*, is a
prudent fear; for, depend upon it, *Pro-
serpine* will not be the last victim re-
quired.

Dorus. I think not! If the mischief
was to stop with her, it might, probably,
be endured; nay, perhaps some good
would result from it.

Omnes. Good!

Dorus. Yes! as for instance:

Sings.

When a girl of eighteen
Is the pride of the green,
And her beauty sets all our youths madding;
Her parents or friend
May talk without end,
Only *Pluto* can keep her from gadding.
When deck'd like a goddess,
With few clothes and no hoddice,
She sets all our shepherds a madding;
While thus she's admir'd,
We may preach till we're tir'd,
Only *Pluto* can keep her from gadding.

Urania. Harsh is your language to
Sicilian maids,
Whose conduct ill deserves so keen a
censure,
And to your daughter more. *Lalage*,
Laurinda!

Display the perfect pattern of a form,
Such as the Grecian goddess might have
envied.

But of the mind that animates this
beauty,

Let me, your friend, now speak,

Dorus. I'll spare your words: my
daughter is just like other men's daugh-
ters: I never intended an invidious ap-
plication to be made of a general
observation.

Apsus. If you had, it never could
have fix'd upon *Laurinda*, nor indeed
on any of our *Sicilian* virgins.

Laurinda. My honour'd father best
knows my deserts;
To his decree I bow with pious reverence.

Dorus. Well, well, I know you're a
good girl; but if friend *Apsus* here
thinks better of you than I do, he ought
to take you.

Laurinda. I'm answered, honoured
sire.

Apsus. And so am I! the rapture of
my heart——

Dorus. Ought at the present hour to
be repressed. The recent calamity that
has befallen *Proserpine*, notwithstanding
my *jocularity*, demands our most
serious attention. What *measures* have
been taken?

Urania. Our vent'rous youths, after
the sun's decline,
With blazing torches search'd the caves
of *Etna*:

Amyntas led the way.

Dorus. Good—With what success?

Urania. They have not yet return'd.
But small, I fear,
Their chance of finding our beloved
sister.

Down to the centre of this orb terrene
Perhaps she's dragged, and o'er *Elysian*
fields
Compell'd to reign the queen.

Laurinda. *Ceres*, mean-while,
With all a tender mother's apprehension,
Lies with distracted looks from placeto
place,
And threatens vengeance on our fertile
fields.

Enter *AMYNTAS*, *MEDORO*, *DAMON*, and
other *Shepherds*.

Amyntas. Threatens indeed! She long
ago had fir'd
Our fields and stacks, had she not been
restrain'd.
Distracted still, she on her daughter calls,
Invokes the higher powers to lend their
aid,
And vows to turn our blessings into
curses.

MEDORO sings.

Tears, distraction, take their turns;
With grief the goddess chills or burns:

Instant she to *Pluto* cries;

Then to *Jove*, with tear-stain'd eyes,

Loudly she exalts her voice.

May the godhead hear her prayer!

Save, oh save her from despair!

To her arms her child restore;

Let her glad this isle once more!

Then shall our fields rejoice.

CHORUS.

To her arms her child restore, &c.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. April, 1810.

Scene III.

Enter *CERES* in an open chariot, at-
tended by *Nymphs* and *Swains*: her
dress appears disordered, her hair
dishevelled: the instruments of hus-
bandry borne by the *Nymphs* and
Swains are reversed.

Ceres. The fiat's pass'd; and the
decree of fate
Was thus deliver'd in the thunderer's
voice:

“Six months on earth shall *PROSERPINE*
remain;

Six months she o'er old *EREBO'S* shall
reign.”

Such the decree irrevocable, alas!
So by it I shall form my own resolve.
What first seduc'd me to *Sicilia's* isle,
Where plenteous harvests crown a grate-
ful soil,

But ardent hope, the public wealth's in-
crease

Would foster virtue on the lap of peace.

Dorus. This was our object, goddess,
well you know:

But who can war 'gainst heaven, or
ensure

Our virgins' safety from infernal lust.

Ceres. The first, I grant you, is im-
possible;

But for the second, sure no one has tri'd.
Without a guard my daughter rang'd
your fields,

And, innocent, shoddeem'd herself secure.
Protectors should have hover'd round
the pains,

And anxious trac'd perhaps the devious
steps

Of her and her companions:

For this neglect I mean to have revenge.
Your grain shall still retain nutritive
powers,

But, taught by me, the art of sordid man
shall loose at pleasure its ignific fibres.

The fiery particles inclos'd within,
Distill'd to ardent spirits, and sublim'd,
shall blaze destructive to the human

race,
And fraught with crimes, with poverty,
and fraud,

Spread devastation to extreme extent.

No longer shall the labourer cheer his
toil

With wholesome beverage, innocent as
bread;

No longer shall the artizan seek con-
fort

By draughts refreshing, drawn from
wholesome malt,

But frequent drink the poison'd cup,
productive

Of dire disease, of idleness, and indigence.

Dorus. Oh, spare the people, gracious goddess, spare them!

Omnes. Oh, spare the people, gracious goddess, spare them!

Ceres. Your prayers affect me! Hear my last decree.

Jove has conceded half my ardent wish;
And therefore I'll relinquish half your punishment.

You still shall revel with your nut-brown bowl,

And to your own discretion shall be left,
Whether you will forsake your health and peace

For deleterious drams and spirits false,
For momentary bliss and constant misery.
But that you may not deem yourselves unwarn'd,

I shall present the contrast to your view.

CERES waves her sceptre.

The scene draws, and discovers the inside of a house: several persons are seen drinking spirits; the family appears in the most abject distress and indigence, infants neglected, the furniture broken, the walls bare, the ceiling falling, the people inebriated, quarrelling, assaulting each other, yelling, shrieking, fighting, lying on the ground, groaning, and execrating, till the scene closes.

Ceres. These are the sad effects of ardent spirits,

On which with mental sorrow you'll expiate.

I now present you a more pleasing scene,
And bid your thoughts, soaring on eagle's wings,

Convey you to the happy British Isles.

The scene re-draws, and discovers in the centre of the stage a Cottage Public-house (the sign of the Crown), surrounded with a garden, a wood in the back-ground, the walls whitened, and in parts overgrown with ivy; pigs, poultry, &c. to be seen in a yard; a horse tied to the pales; and the house adorned with every appendage of neatness and convenience.

A number of Peasants and Manufacturers seated at tables under the trees; women and girls knitting, lace making and nursing children, in different parts of the scene.

First Peasant. So, as I zed, while I was talking to landlord 'bout our approaching bean-feast, who should daughter Sally bring but her brother Bob.

First Manufacturer. What, just returned from sea.

First Peasant. Aye, but I believe I am more obliged to your daughter Dolly for his company than to any thing else.

First Manufacturer. Very likely. An he chooses to have the girl, as I know she likes him, I shall not forbid the banns.

Dolly. Lard! how you talk, father!

Sally. Yes, he does run on at a strange rate.

Second Manufacturer. Yes, talking of the banns has made all the wenches turn their ears to catch the pleasing sound.

Young Men. Aye, and all the bachelors too.

Dolly. Yes, he knows that well enough; but he had a mind to have a fling at us.

Second Manufacturer. Fling! I'll fling my pipe away, and make it up with a kiss.

First Peasant. Nonsense! Tom had better ge us a song.

Tom. I must not fling my pipe away then.

Sings.

Let party and faction no longer prevail,
But every cause stand on its merits,
While we sing thus the praises of nappy brown ale,
And leave to our rivals false spirits.
United in friendship, no cause we've to fear;
By brotherly love we all win;
Therefore, while we stick to our potent brown beer,
May our rivals be poison'd with gin.

CHORUS.

United in friendship, no cause we've to fear

[*Exeunt.*]

The scene closes.

COMMITMENT OF SIR FRANCIS BURDETT
to the Tower, under a WARRANT
from the Right Hon. the SPEAKER
of the House of Commons.

AS an introduction to our Narrative of the Proceedings in this case, it will be necessary to state, that a short time ago, Mr. Windham took occasion, in the course of debate, to throw out what were considered as harsh and unjust aspersions on the gentlemen occupied in reporting the proceedings of Parliament for the newspapers. On a still more recent occasion, the Hon. Charles Yorke moved a standing order of the House, in order to exclude the Public from hearing the investigation of the late Expedition to Holland.

A Mr. John Gale Jones, manager of a debating society called "The British Forum," announced the following as a question to be discussed on the 19th of February: "Which was the most deserving the censure of the public—Mr. Yorke's enforcement of the Standing Order of the House, to 'exclude Strangers from the Inquiry into the Walcheren Expedition, or Mr. Windham's late attack on the Liberty of the Press?" Then follows a statement of the manner in which the question on the preceding night had been determined, which conveyed a censure on the proceedings of the House.

For this offence, the House voted the commitment of Mr. Jones; and under the Speaker's warrant, he was sent to Newgate.

On the 12th of March, Sir Francis Burdett moved for his liberation; but the motion was negatived.

In Cobbett's *Weekly Register*, of March 21, appeared an "Address to his Constituents" (the Electors of Westminster), signed FRANCIS BURDETT; to which was annexed the *Argument* used by Sir Francis on the 12th, when he moved for the discharge of Mr. Jones.

On Thursday, the 5th of April, after two or three days' discussion on this "Address," in the House of Commons, as a gross violation of the privileges of that House, a motion was made by Sir Robert Salusbury, and carried, "That Sir Francis Burdett be committed to the Tower."

For the motion, 190—Against it, 152.

The division, however, did not take place till near half past seven in the morning of Friday the 6th.

As soon as the division was known, Mr. J. Burdett, accompanied by Mr. Roger O'Connor, who had remained all night at the House of Commons, set off in a post-chaise to Wimbledon, and informed Sir Francis Burdett of the result. Sir Francis immediately mounted his horse, and rode to town; the other two returned in the chaise. Sir Francis found a letter on his table, from Mr. Colman, the Serjeant at Arms, acquainting him that he had received a warrant signed by the Right Hon. the Speaker of the House of Commons, to arrest and convey him to the Tower, and he begged to know when he might wait on him; that it was his wish to shew him the utmost respect; and, therefore, if he preferred to take his

horse and ride to the Tower, he would meet him there. To this letter, Sir Francis wrote an answer to the following effect:—

"SIR, "Piccadilly, April 6, 1810.

"I have just received your polite letter, and shall be at home to receive you at twelve o'clock to-morrow.

Your most obedient humble servant,

"FRANCIS BURDETT."

"F. J. Colman, Esq.

Before this letter could be delivered, Mr. Colman came himself to Sir Francis's house, and told him he had a warrant to arrest him. Sir Francis said he had received his letter, and had written an answer, in which he told him, that he would be ready to receive him the next day at twelve o'clock: upon which Mr. Colman politely bowed, and withdrew.

About seven o'clock in the evening, his friend, Mr. O'Connor, went to the Tower, to see that preparations should be made to receive him; as Sir Francis entertained no doubt, but that the next day the Serjeant at Arms would come with a force to compel him to surrender. Mr. O'Connor saw Colonel Sturt, who told him, that every preparation had been made for his reception.

About eight o'clock the same evening, Mr. Colman, and a messenger, came back to Sir Francis's house; and the Serjeant told him, he had received a severe reprimand from the Speaker, for not executing the warrant in the morning, and remaining with Sir Francis, and he hoped that he would now submit to be his prisoner.

Sir Francis answered, that he was sure the Speaker would not, upon consideration, think him to blame, for that it would not have been in his power to remain with him; as, without any personal offence to him, he, Sir Francis, would not have permitted him to remain.

The Serjeant at Arms said—"I shall be obliged, sir, to resort to force; as it is my duty to execute the warrant."

Sir Francis answered—"If you bring an overwhelming force, I must submit; but I dare not, from my allegiance to the King, and my respect to his laws, yield a voluntary submission to such a warrant—it is illegal."

The Serjeant again urged him to permit him to remain with him.

Sir Francis said—"You must leave my house; but I have written a letter to the Speaker, which, if you please,

you may take with you, and deliver it: it contains my resolution as to your warrant."

The Serjeant begged leave to decline taking charge of any such letter: he said, he had already incurred blame by not executing the warrant, and he should be considered as more criminal, if he carried any letter in contradiction to it; and he withdrew.

Sir Francis then sent the letter by his own son, R. Burdett, a youth of fourteen, and his brother, Mr. J. Burdett, to the Speaker: and it was accordingly delivered at ten o'clock at night.—It was as follows:—

"SIR,

"When I was returned in due form, by the Electors of Westminster, they imagined they had chosen me as their Trustee, in a House of Commons, to maintain the Laws and Liberties of the Land—having accepted that trust, I never will betray it. I have also, as a dutiful Subject, taken an oath of allegiance to the King to obey his Laws, and I never will consent, by any act of mine, to obey any set of Men who, contrary to those Laws, shall, under any pretence whatever, assume the power of the King. Power and Privilege are not the same things, and ought not at any time to be confounded together. Privilege is an exemption from Power, and was by Law secured to the third Branch of the Legislature, in order to protect them, that they might safely protect the People, not to give them power to destroy the People. Your Warrant, Sir, I believe, you know to be illegal—I know it to be so—No superior force I must submit—but I will not, and dare not incur the danger of continuing voluntarily to make one of any Association, or set of Men, who shall assume illegally the whole power of the realm, and who have no more right to take myself, or any one of my Constituents by force, than I, or they possess to take any of those who are now guilty of this usurpation; and I would condescend to accept the meanest office that would vacate my seat, being more desirous of getting out of my present association, than any other man may be desirous of getting profitably into it. Sir, this is not a Letter in answer to a Vote of Thanks, it is in answer to a Vote of a very different kind—I know not what to call it—but since you have begun this correspondence with me, I must beg you to read this, my Answer, to those, under whose order you have commenced it. I remain, Sir, your most obedient humble Servant,

FRANCIS BURDETT.

"Piccadilly, April 6th, 1810."

In the course of this night, much tumultuary indignation was expressed by the people—windows were broken; and a very general disposition to riot and excess was manifested.

On Saturday morning, Sir Francis breakfasted at the house of Mr. Roger O'Connor, in Maddox-street, Hanover-square; after breakfast they walked to Half-moon-street, where Sir Francis mounted his horse, and took a ride in the Park, attended only by his groom. On Mr. O'Connor's return to Sir F.'s house in Piccadilly, he found one of the Messengers of the House of Commons waiting for Sir Francis. He said, he had the warrant for his arrest in his pocket; and he wished to see him, as he had orders to remain with him. On Sir Francis's return, he found in his room a number of his friends waiting for him, and he was told of the Messenger in waiting. He desired him to be shewn up.

"Well, my good friend," said Sir Francis, "what is your business?"

Mess.—"Sir, I am desired to shew you the order of the House of Commons, upon which the warrant is issued—to serve that warrant upon you, and to remain with you."

He delivered the warrant to Sir Francis, which he read, and put in his pocket. It is as follows:—

"Veneris, 6 die Aprilis, 1810.

"Whereas the House of Commons hath this day adjudged that Sir Francis Burdett, Bart. who has admitted that a Letter, signed 'Francis Burdett,' and a further part of a Paper, intitled, 'Argument,' in *Cobbett's Weekly Register*, of March 24, 1810, was printed by his authority, which Letter and Argument the said House has resolved to be a libellous and scandalous Paper, reflecting on the just rights and privileges of the said House, has been thereby guilty of a breach of the privileges of the said House:—

"And whereas the House of Commons hath thereupon ordered, that the said Sir Francis Burdett be, for his said offence, committed to his Majesty's Tower of London:

"These are therefore to require you to take into your custody the body of the said Sir Francis Burdett, and then forthwith to deliver him over into the custody of the Lieutenant of his Majesty's Tower of London:

"And all Mayors, Bailiffs, Sheriffs, Under-Sheriffs, Constables, and Headboroughs, and every other person or persons, are hereby required to be aiding and assisting to you in the execution hereof:

"For which this shall be your sufficient warrant.

"Given under my hand, the 6th day of April, 1810,

"CHAS. ABBOTT, Speaker."

"To the Serjeant at Arms attending the House of Commons, or his Deputy."

Sir Francis.—“ My friend, this is not a sufficient warrant. You may return, and inform the Speaker, that I will not obey it.”

Mess — “ Sir, it is my orders to remain with you, and I must obey, unless I am forced to withdraw.”

Sir Francis.—“ You must instantly withdraw.”

He was accordingly shewn down stairs by Mr. O Connor. The person wished force to be used. Mr. O Connor said, “ There is the door open for you, you must go; but it is not my practice to be so uncivil as to lay violent hands on any one, and I hope you will not make it necessary now.”

The Messenger bowed, and retired.

Between twelve and one o'clock, a troop of the Life Guards arrived, and were drawn up before the house of Sir Francis, for the purpose of dispersing the people assembled.

In about a quarter of an hour, Mr. Read, the Magistrate, arrived. He mounted a dragoon horse, and read the Riot Act, and warned all people peaceably to depart. The Guards were then planted across Piccadilly, from Dover-street on the one side to Lofton-row on the other. During all this time Sir Francis was at home with his family.

In consequence of this demonstration of military force, he wrote a requisition to the Sheriff of Middlesex, which was delivered into the hands of Mr. Sheriff Wood in the street. It was as follows —

GENTLEMEN

“ In furtherance of an attempt to deprive me of my liberty, under the authority of an instrument which I know to be illegal, viz. a Warrant by the Speaker of the House of Commons my house is at the moment being entered by a Military force. As I understand I never to yield a voluntary obedience to an act contrary to the Law. I am resolved to resist the execution of such a Warrant by all the legal means in my power, and as you are the Constitutional Officer appointed to protect the Inhabitants of your Borough from violence and oppression from whatever quarter they may come, I think the requisition to you, Gentlemen, to furnish me with your aid, with which the Law has provided you, either by calling out the *Peace Comitatibus*, or such other as the circumstances may require. It is for you to consider how far you may be liable should I, by any unlawful force, acting under an unlawful authority, be taken from my house. I have the honour to be, Gentlemen, your very obedient humble servant FRANCIS BURDETT.”

“ Piccadilly April 1810.”

“ Matthew Wood, Esq and Sheriff of Middlesex.”

We understand that Mr. Sheriff Wood made personal application to the speaker, as he wished for instruction as to the constitutional line of his duty. The Speaker declined giving him advice. The Sheriff went in the evening to Sir Francis — promised that he would forthwith see his colleague, and return to him; and in the mean time he stationed a number of Peace officers at Sir Francis's house, and made the military remove to a distance of 150 yards from the house on the right and left.

The same tumultuary disposition as on the former night was shown by the mob, but no great mischief was done. The multitude called for lights—with this the inhabitants readily complied to save their windows.—The military ordered them to put out their lights—with this too they complied. The mob then made their rounds, and broke the windows of those who had removed their lights. This practice went on all night.

About one o'clock on Sunday morning, the two Sheriffs, Mr. Wood and Mr. Atkins waited on Sir F. Burdett. Mr. Sheriff Wood declared, that he had no doubts as to the illegality of the warrant, nor as to the course which it would be his duty to pursue. Mr. Atkins had very considerably upon his mind. It was not a subject too lofty for his comprehension. He thought the warrant must be legal, as it was directed that the Order of the House of Commons should call in all Mayors, Sheriffs, Magistrates, and others, to assist him in its execution. But they both declared, that no attempt would be made to execute the writ before Monday, or for Monday morning. Mr. Sheriff Wood said he would attend with his officers.

During this time the Cabinet and Privy Council had met. The opinion of the Law Officers of the Crown had been taken, and orders had been transmitted from the War office, in every direction, for every regiment within 100 miles of London to march to the metropolis forthwith.

Sunday passed without annoyance. The troops were stationed as before, except that Sir Francis's house was surrounded and in the night the multitude continued all day, forcing all passengers on horseback and in carriages to pull down their blinds, and pelting those who resisted with mud.

During this day and on Saturday, Sir

Francis was visited by the Earl of Thanet, Lord Folkstone, Lord Cochrane, Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Coke of Norfolk, Mr. Hanbury Tracey, Mr. Currau, the Master of the Rolls in Ireland, Mr. Wardle, Mr. Madocks, Mr. Cuthbert, Major Cartwright, Colonel Riddle, Mr. Bosville, &c. &c.

Of these, the Earl of Thanet, Mr. Coke, and Mr. Whitbread, strongly represented to him the propriety of yielding obedience to the warrant; as enough had been done to constitute a case for the trial of the right. Sir Francis said, that his mind was made up on the question.

Towards evening, the military force was increased; and a heavy fall of rain taking place, the mob dispersed.

On Monday morning, Sir Francis breakfasted in his drawing-room on the first floor, with Lady Burdett, the Countess of Guildford, and Lady Maria, Lady Jane, Lady Georgina North, Mrs. Coult's, his son, Robert Burdett, his brother, and Mr. O'Connor. Mr. Coult's had just retired. Breakfast was finished, and Sir Francis was employed in hearing his son (who had just come from Eton school) read and translate Magna Charta, when Mr. O'Connor observed a man's face at one of the windows; he had mounted by a ladder, had already thrown up the sash, and was in the act of entering; in the attempt to do which he broke two panes of glass. Mr. O'Connor ran up to him. Sir F. Burdett called out not to hurt the man, as it would have been easy at that moment for Mr. O'Connor, by the mere shifting of the ladder, to have precipitated the person into the area, a height of at least 20 feet; but he contented himself with putting one hand to his breast, and with the other shutting the window. Sir Francis, his son, and brother, shut down all the other windows, while they saw an immense body of troops drawn up in the front of the house. Soon after, the area door was forced with an iron crow, and the Messengers, Police Officers, accompanied by a military force, ascended the first floor staircase, to take him into custody. Mr. Colman, the Serjeant at Arms, soon after appeared; when the following dialogue is said to have taken place:—

Serjeant.—“Sir Francis, you are my prisoner.”

Sir Francis.—“By what power, Sir, have you broken into my house, in violation of the laws of the land?”

Serjeant.—“Sir Francis, I am authorized by the warrant of Mr. Speaker of the House of Commons.”

Sir Francis.—“I contest the authority of such a warrant. Exhibit to me the legal warrant upon which you have dared to violate my house. Where is the Sheriff? Where is the Magistrate?” (At this time there was no Magistrate, but he afterwards appeared).

Serjeant.—“Sir Francis, my authority is in my hand, I will read it to you; it is the warrant of the Right Honourable the Speaker of the House of Commons;” (and here Mr. Colman attempted to read the warrant, but which he did with some trepidation).

Sir Francis.—“I repeat to you, that is no sufficient warrant. No, not to arrest my person in the open street; much less to break open my house, in violation of all law. If you have a warrant from his Majesty, or from a proper Officer of the King, I will pay instant obedience to it; but I will not yield to an illegal order.”

Serjeant.—“Sir Francis, I demand you to yield in the name of the Commons House of Parliament, and I trust you will not compel me to use force. I entreat you to believe that I wish to show you every respect.”

Sir Francis.—“I tell you distinctly, that I will not voluntarily submit to an unlawful order; and I demand in the King's name, and in the name of the laws, that you forthwith retire from my house.”

Serjeant.—“Then, Sir, I must call in assistance and force you to yield.”

Upon which the constables had hold of Sir Francis. Mr. Jones Burdett and Mr. O'Connor immediately stepped up, and each took him under an arm. The constables closed in on all three, and drew them down stairs. Sir Francis then said, “I protest in the King's name against this violation of my person and of my house. It is superior force only that hurries me out of it, and you do it at your peril.”

A glass-coach and four was ready at the door. Sir Francis entered the carriage first, and after him the Deputy-serjeant at Arms, a Peace officer, and Mr. Jones Burdett: the procession then moved in the following order:—Two squadrons of the 15th light dragoons; two troops of life guards, with Mr. Read, the magistrate, at their head; the coach with Sir Francis, followed by two troops more of life guards, who

were succeeded by Captain Thackwall's troop of light dragoons; these were succeeded by two battalions of foot guards, marching in open order; another party of the 15th light dragoons forming the rear. In this order they proceeded to Bond-street, where they halted, and turned up Bond-street, with the exception of the two battalions of foot guards, who marched forward through Piccadilly, the Haymarket, and Strand, to the Tower. The cavalry with the carriage went through Bond-street, Oxford-street, &c. into the New road, which they followed till they reached the precincts of the city at Moorfields, where they were received by the Lord Mayor, at the head of the Civil Authorities of the City, according to a previous arrangement.

The Lord Mayor conducted the procession through that part of the limits of the City which it had to cross to the precincts of the Tower, where it arrived about half past twelve; the two *Jalions* of Guards, who had marched through Piccadilly, the Strand, and Cheapside, having arrived on Tower-hill about half an hour before, and taken their stations in divisions at the principal entrances. An Officer of the 15th light dragoons came in advance about a quarter of an hour, to announce the approach of the prisoner. He was hooted by the mob, and had to fight his way through singly, which he did with great spirit, till he came within the space occupied by the guards. He entered the Tower, where all the guns around the parapet were immediately manned. In a few minutes after, the advanced guard of the escort entered Tower-hill, by the Minories. It was composed of the life guards. Immediately on its passing, the two squadrons of the 15th light dragoons, which followed, opened right and left, and cleared the ground in all directions, forming a circle, two deep, around the entrance through which the remainder of the force, with the prisoner, proceeded without any material interruption; though there was much hooting, and huzzaing - 'Burdett for ever!' and some who had taken refuge within the palings even pelted the cavalry, who in return cut at them with their swords, happily without any material injury on either side. Many of the mob were, however, forced into the Tower ditch, but without mischief, as there was but little water. On the arrival of the carriage at

the Tower, Sir Francis alighted, and was received by the Earl of Moira, the governor, with the usual formalities; the gate was immediately shut, but the troops remained on duty for a short time.

At two o'clock an order was given for the 15th light dragoons to return to their quarters; and the heavy horse, with the exception of about two hundred and fifty immediately followed. The coach returned with them in which Sir Francis had been conveyed to the Tower:—they passed through the Borough, and over Westminster-bridge. When the 15th were passing they were cheered partially, having behaved with great forbearance. The life guards were the chief objects of resentment with the populace.

Upon the return of the military from the Tower, they came in the following order:—A platoon of cavalry first, then infantry, and lastly cavalry; and the populace, who by this time had assembled to the amount of several thousands, became very outrageous, and, arming themselves with every missile weapon that came in their way; attacked the soldiers as they passed back by the way of the Trinity House, and again through the Minories, changing their route up Fenchurch-street. In their progress they were so much assailed, that they were obliged to keep up an occasional firing, to clear the way, when, we are sorry to state, several persons were wounded, and some mortally. Among these was a man standing in the shop of Mr. Goodeve, Fenchurch-street, who was shot with a pistol. The servant of a Mr. Thomas was (supposed mortally) wounded in the neck; as was J. Willis in the foot. Two others were seen in a wounded state.

The confusion was dreadful, but the effect was an almost immediate dispersion of the mob in every direction.

In all the route of the military the streets were crowded beyond the possibility of description—all the shops were shut up, and the most dreadful alarm for some time prevailed.

John Lane, a youth, collecting clerk to a house on Fish-street-hill, received a ball in his knee; not being able to procure a coach, he persevered in walking home; during the exercise, the ball worked itself out of his knee. He was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he now remains in a fair way of recovery. He had Bank Notes about

him, at the time of the accident, to the amount of 600*l.* which was the principal cause that he refused the assistance of strangers to carry him home.

Tuesday, a Coroner's Inquest was held on the body of Thomas Bryant, who had been taken to the London Hospital on Monday by some Jew boys who said that he had been shot by the soldiers; but that they, the Jew boys, did not see him shot. A ball had entered the front of his neck, and lodged in the back part of it; and the examining surgeon was sure that it had been the cause of his death: it was larger than a pistol-ball, and looked like the ball of a carbine. Some witnesses were examined, but none of them knew how he came by

his death; yet on this evidence the Jury brought in a verdict of *Justifiable Homicide!*

It has since been stated, that Bryant, mentioned above, was active in attacking the troops, and was, at the moment in which the fatal shot was fired, in the act of throwing a brick-bat at a soldier.

Sir Francis Burdett has been daily visited in the Tower, by his family and several of his friends.—No extraordinary precaution is observed there; nor has there since appeared in any part of the town the slightest inclination to tumult or disorder.

[For further Particulars, see our DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.]

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN, *March 29.*—A new Comedy was produced at this Theatre, under the title of "HOW TO TEASE, AND HOW TO PLEASE."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Timothy Touchet.....	Mr. MUNDY.
George Mason.....	Mr. YOUNG.
Daniel Dexter (a Comedian).....	Mr. LISTON.
Mr. Dexter (a Barrister).....	Mr. FARLEY.
Mr. Buoyant.....	Mr. JONES.
Steward.....	Mr. SIMMONS.
James.....	Mr. AINS.
Mrs. Buoyant.....	Mrs. C. KEMBLE.
Lady Touchet.....	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Dame Mason.....	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Mrs. Screech.....	Mrs. WISTON.
Fanny Marigold.....	Mrs. GIBBS.

The main plot of this comedy is drawn from the continued disagreements between Sir Timothy Touchet and his lady, and the anti-matrimonial conduct of Mr. Buoyant towards his wife. The specimen of *how to tease* is exemplified in the characters of Mr. Buoyant and Lady Touchet; and the example of *pleasing* is instanced in the gentle and pardoning demeanour of Mrs. Buoyant. There is a subordinate plot, which gathers all its interest from the blial perty of George

Mason towards his widowed mother, and his infatigable affection for Fanny Marigold, to whom he is betrothed, and whom he designs to marry; but he is discomfited by the wiles of Mr. Buoyant, who labours to seduce her. A Mrs. Screech was introduced, as a kind of *confidante* to Lady Touchet, whom she inflames against her husband, by false declarations upon female rights, which have no relation to conjugal duty or felicity. This unchievous female is married in the issue, to Dexter, a comedian, although the circumstance is not probably brought about.

The piece was unfavourably received, and we have not heard the name of the author. In the first act, some sounds of disapprobation were heard; and the ill-humour of the audience increased tenfold towards the end of the play, so that scarcely any of the last scenes were heard. It is but justice to state, that the performers very ably supported their characters.

It was given out for a second representation by Mr. Young, but not without considerable opposition; and after a third performance it was withdrawn.

The Prologue was spoken by Mr. Jones, and the Epilogue by Mrs. H. Johnston.

POETRY.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE. No. XXV.

The Poor Musician.

A FIDDLER, or a fiddle grasper,
Not a Giardini but a rasper,
Who though he sung of wit and science,
And bid all others bold defiance,

And proof, of merit would allege,
Scrap'd fit to set one's teeth on edge;
In short to left hand fame he grew,
And talked and talked, but nothing knew,
Till, shunn'd by ev'ry mortal, he
Was forc'd to live on charity.

One day, as, with extended palms,
At a great house he ask'd for alms,

How each lov'd song that bears his name
 Would dash our vain applause with shame;
 I've rugged tars, the tale to hear,
 Would feel the sudden rushing tear
 --Let not thro' clouds that o'er him roll,
 The cherub Hope shall cheer his soul--
 A nation's generous meed shall flow
 To cheer him in his sad woe,
 And grace our patriot lays,
 Shall cheer his declining days

R

SONG

Sung by Mr. INCHINON, at the Freemason
 Tavern, at Dinner held for the liberal
 Purpose raised in aid for alleviating
 the Misery of the Veteran CHARLES
 DUNDY

Tune -- 'Poor Jack'

YOU may tell us the ancients, for honour
 and worth
 Iron and iron files, the ring of the bell,
 But surely one virtue, the kind to our earth,
 Has descend'd with the moderns to dwell
 Benevolence and love with tender delight,
 While extending the rows of woe,
 His benignant claims to invite,
 And with a more liberal bestow,
 See the sons of Britannia, with sympathy
 off

Shall save me from orow's attack,
 As the sweet little cherub that it up aloft,
 Keeps watch for the life of poor Jack

Let me see the cherub in my hand,
 As a nightingale in my plester at
 For want of poor Dundee, who sung his
 blind

Left with the clergy admires to eat
 The tyndal's were noted for lead and
 w

Ever held fast we read in my parts;
 Pity while I hold I've with justice my
 parts

See the cherub in the church the
 parts

And apply'd to the nobles, who e sym-
 pally

Can hold me from row's tick,
 As the sweet little cherub, here it up aloft,
 Keeps watch for the life of poor Jack

And with hearts that responsive, in unison
 bid
 Let the cherub by next and ack'd,
 In my parts the acceptance will meet,
 In my parts the more must merit attract

For the sailor, at Greenwich, there's moor-
 ings, d ye see,

When cramp'd by the fortune of war;
 And the kind hand of friendship extended
 shall be,

To him who inspir'd ev'ry tar;
 For the sons of Britannia acknowledge how
 oft'

Our seamen were cheer'd on each tack,
 When he must sing the cherub, that sits up
 aloft,

To keep watch for the life of poor Jack
 The bard of our navy to notice we hold,
 Who decries of his country, you'll own,
 For fortune's success, and now leaky and
 o'ill,

On her benighted ship's deck thrown
 Like the hero described, who with hone
 delight,

I've join'd to assist an old friend,
 Let us all part together his vessel to light,
 That his voyage may happily end
 Like true sons of Britannia, with sympathy
 self

Let us shield him from sorrow's
 And what here you bestow, here's a
 aloft

Will in pleasure, tenfold give you
 aloft

Will in pleasure, tenfold give you
 aloft

ON THE DEATH OF
LOUIS COLLINGWOOD

WHEN I met NELSON, on FRIGATE
 CALLED

Behold his friend to glory led the way
 With glowing hero, the noble hero of the
 See GAIANT COLLINGWOOD THE
 divine

Such were his words, in exultation given
 The victory bore her glorious
 ven

Well was it call'd GREAT NELSON's
 our divine

Who shared his triumph and partook his
 Each died for ENGLAND-- One, in battle
 roar,

The other, ere he reach'd his native shore
 To both BRITANNIA grateful honour'd,
 NELSON thy thunderbolt's friend thy
 In the same monument let both appear

And where you plac'd THE LAUREL shed
 THE TEAR

WILLIAM THOMAS FITZGERALD,
 April 20, 1810

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 24, 1810
 MR ADMIRAL SIR R. Strachan has
 transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq a
 letter from Capt. Mounier, H. M. Ship
 Drake, giving an account of his having on
 the 7th inst driven a large French privateer

schooner on shore near Camperdown, where
 she blazed, and also a letter from Capt.
 Hawtayne, commanding the Quebec, report-
 ing the capture of a French privateer schooner
 of 4 guns, cut out on the 16th inst near the
 Texel, under a heavy fire of musketry from

the shore, by the boats of the Idas and King George cutters

WHITEHALL, MARCH 31

The King has been pleased to grant unto Sir Harford Jones Bart member of the Imperial Ottoman Order of the Crescent of the superior degree his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Persia his royal licence and permission, that he may in compliance with the desire of his Majesty the King of Persia, bear certain honourable augmentations to his armorial ensigns, together with supporters, as depicted in a patent print by his Persian Majesty to the said Sir Harford Jones a distinct mark of the royal favour the honorable augmentation to be also borne by the descendants of the said Sir Harford Jones and the supporters by which of them of whom the dignity of Baron may devolve; provide the several armorial bearings be first duly exemplified according to the laws of arms, &c

ROYAL NAVY-OFFICE, APRIL 3

Letter from Capt Meads of the Arcton transmitted by Lord Comber states the capture of the French schooner L'Arcton of four guns and 30 men, on the 17th ult, four days from Rochelle, without having taken any thing

A letter from Capt Matind of the Emerald, transmitted by Vice Admiral Whishard, states the capture on the 22d ult of the Belle Poule (erroneously called the Emerald of Marseilles) letter of marque carrying 36 men and eight guns, proceed for 10 days out from Bayonne bound to touch at Lorient with a cargo of wine, flour, oil and various other merchandise

DOWNING STREET, APRIL 14

Extraordinary Intelligence. The French Fleet, under the command of Admiral Boscawen, captured the French ship, the L'Arcton, on the 17th ult, four days from Rochelle, without having taken any thing

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tenant-colonel Beckwith, on the night of the 19th instant

Immediately opposite Barbadoes, on the other side of the river St Paul and between these two vessels the bridge on the American side collapsed, and the vessel fell on the British side, where it was destroyed.

The enemy had about 1000 infantry and 500 cavalry, but they were repulsed by the British forces, and even sunk the British vessel.

The British forces were highly creditable in the display of the arms and the Adjutant General's report.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, APRIL 11

Admiral Boscawen's report on the capture of the French ship, the L'Arcton, on the 17th ult, four days from Rochelle, without having taken any thing

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT AND HIS EMERGENCY AT COMPTON

His Majesty the Emperor Napoleon has signed a decree on the 1st of April, which contains eight and nine in the event of the Majesty

in the event of the Emperor Napoleon's death, the Emperor's will is to be executed, and the Emperor's will is to be executed, and the Emperor's will is to be executed.

(which alone constitutes legal marriage in France), would be accomplished. This ceremony was to be performed on the 1st instant.

"PARIS, March 31. — Their Imperial Majesties did not set out from Compiègne until eleven o'clock yesterday. The Prefects of the Department of the Oise, the Seine and Oise, and the Seine, repaired, each attended by a splendid retinue, to the verge of their respective Departments, to receive their Majesties. The whole of the road from Compiègne to St. Cloud was crowded with spectators. Triumphant arches were erected in a great number of villages. Their Majesties passed near St. Denis, at five o'clock yesterday afternoon, on their way to St. Cloud, with the greatest rapidity. The concourse of spectators to Compiègne, to witness the reception of the Empress, was prodigious. Not only the inns, but the warehouses and barns, were filled with lodgers. The town of Compiègne was illuminated in the most brilliant style."

A Program of the arrangements for the Marriage has been published by the Grand Master of the Ceremonies of the French Court. It describes very minutely all the movements of the Processions, and every act to be performed by the Imperial Pair and their attendants. We have not room for the whole of this long detail of foreign foppery and ostentation; but we extract the following passages, which refer to the principal part of the marriage ceremony:—

"At the bottom of the Gallery will be placed, on an estrade, two arm chairs surmounted with a canopy; that on the right being for the Emperor, and the other on the left for the Empress. At the foot of the estrade, and to one side of it, will be a table covered with rich tapestry, and with an altar stand and the registers of the Civil State placed thereon.

"The Emperor being seated the Grand Master of the Ceremonies will take his Majesty's orders, and proceed to request his Highness the Prince Arch-chancellor of the Empire to go up to the Emperor's chair. One of the Masters of the Ceremonies will at the same time give notice to the Secretary of State for the Imperial Family, who will approach his Highness the Prince Arch-chancellor, and make his obeisance to their Majesties.

"His Highness the Prince Arch-chancellor, having bowed to their Majesties, will say,—'In the name of the Emperor (at these words their Majesties will stand up)—Sire, does your Imperial and Royal Majesty declare that you take in marriage her Imperial and Royal Highness Maria Louisa, Archduchess of Austria, here present?' The Emperor will answer,—'I declare that I take in marriage her Imperial and Royal High-

ness Maria Louisa, Archduchess of Austria, here present.'

He will then put the question to her Imperial and Royal Highness of Austria, in these terms:—'Does her Imperial and Royal

Highness Maria Louisa, Archduchess of Austria, declare that she takes in marriage his Majesty the Emperor and King Napoleon, here present?'

"Her Imperial and Royal Highness will answer,—'I declare that I take in marriage his Majesty the Emperor and King Napoleon, here present.'

"The Prince Arch-Chancellor will then pronounce the marriage in these terms:—'In the name of the Emperor and the law, I declare that his Imperial and Royal Majesty Napoleon, Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and her Imperial and Royal Highness the Archduchess Maria Louisa, are united in marriage.'

"Then the master and assistants of the Ceremonies will carry the table, on which are the registers of the civil state, to the chairs of the Emperor and Empress, and return to their places. The signing of the Act of Marriage will then take place."

The details respecting the Imperial Marriage occupy whole pages of the *Paper*; one of which states, that "an extraordinary circumstance occurred spontaneously during the whole of the time of the festivities at St. Cloud the weather was perfectly fine, though the rain poured in torrents at Paris, and the poor Parisians were in the utmost consternation lest the show should be spoiled; but the star of the Emperor once more prevailed over the canonical gales," and at the "moment that the cannon announced the departure of his Majesty for Paris, the Sun dispelled the clouds."

The illuminations, we are told, were so splendid that they cannot be described, "because there was nothing to compare them to."

The marriage robe of the new Empress of France was valued at 22,000 sterling.

Buongiorno had to boast, that all the Kings and Queens present at his marriage were of his own manufacture!

Of the Addresses of the Senate to the Emperor and Empress on their marriage, that to the Emperor concludes in the following manner:—"Europe will contemplate with rapture the august Daughter of the Sovereign of Austria on the glorious throne of Napoleon. Providence, Sire, in reserve for you this illustrious Princess, has been pleased to manifest, in a greater degree, that you have been born for the happiness of nations, and to secure the repose of the world."

The Address to the Empress, from the Senate, is still more fulsome, as the following sentence will convince:—"The Imperial Crown sparkles on your brow; but that other crown of graces and virtues, which tempers and softens the lustre of the former, attracts towards you the love of thirty millions of Frenchmen, who will make it their joy and pride to greet you by the name of their Sovereign." His Majesty answered the President—"That Himself and the Empress merit the sentiments he expressed towards them, because of the love they had for

whatever. I do therefore, according to the form of the statute in such case made and provided, hereby give you notice, that I shall, at or soon after the expiration of one calendar month, from the time of your being served with this notice, cause a bill to be filed against you in his Majesty's court of King's Bench at Westminster and a writ of summons to be thereupon sued out of his Majesty's said Court of King's Bench at Westminster against you, at my suit, for these said trespass and false imprisonment, and shall proceed against you thereupon according to law

" I am, &c

" FRANCIS BURDETT

" Dated the 12th day of April, 1810 "

14 A Coroner's Inquest was held at the King's Head, James street, Westminster, on the body of James Plodge, who died in the Westminster Hospital on Friday morning, in consequence of a wound he received from a pistol on Saturday night, 7th of April, shot off by a soldier of the life guards. It was stated in evidence by a companion of the deceased, that about half past ten at night, he and the deceased were standing peaceably at the top of Church-court, leading into Jernyns street when two gentlemen ran out of the court saying, " the soldiers are coming, and they ran to the bottom of the court. A soldier rode by the top of the court but turning round on seeing the people there, he levelled his pistol at them, and shot his companion. The evidence stated, that at the time the pistol was fired, there was not the least disturbance in the court. Mr White, surgeon of Parliament street, who attended the deceased stated that on inspecting the body after death he discovered that the ball had penetrated the chest, and wounded the diaphragm, the spleen was also wounded a great quantity of blood was found in the abdomen and excessive inflammation of the whole cavity which was the cause of his death. The deceased was 18 years of age, the son of a bricklayer residing in York-street. The jury returned a verdict of *Wulful Murder against a Life Guardsman unknown*

17. Pursuant to a Requisition, signed by two thousand of the inhabitants, and addressed to the High Bailiff of the city of Westminster, a very numerous meeting of the electors was held, on Tuesday in Old Palace-yard for the purpose of considering the steps necessary to be adopted in consequence of the commitment of Sir F. Burdett to the Tower. [See p 298.]

18 A Coroner's inquest was held at St Thomas's Hospital on the body of Mr. Hall, the corn meter, who was wounded by a shot from a Life Guardsman's pistol, in Mincing Lane on the day that Sir Francis Burdett was conveyed to the Tower. Mr. Goodwin, in whose shop the deceased received the wound testified that he was at the

time making no noise nor had he, to his knowledge, taken any part in the disturbances. The landlord of the City Arms gave evidence to nearly the same effect. Some medical gentlemen were also examined as to the nature of the wound, and at a late hour the inquest returned a verdict of *Wulful Murder against a Soldier in the service of the Life Guards, that passed through Mincing Lane street about one o'clock on Monday the 9th of April*. Before his death, he made an affidavit, that he neither molested nor provoked the military nor encouraged others so to do

The Lord Mayor has returned thanks to the volunteers for their prompt services during the late disturbances, in the following terms —

" Mansion House, 9th April, 1810

" SIR,

" With great pleasure I take the earliest opportunity of requesting you will accept of my best thanks for the zeal and assiduity shewn by you in assembling the corps under your command, for the purpose of bringing aid to the civil power of the city of London had the same been necessary. And as you will have the goodness to communicate to the gentlemen of your corps the high sentiments of the attention paid to my wishes, the promptitude with which they mustered, and the exemplary zeal they evinced to preserve, by their own exertion, the privileges as well as the peace of the city

" I am, Sir

" Your most obedient humble Servant,
J. SMITH Mayor "

" Major — &c &c "

21 A man named Poulton and six of his children viz Alleged 1 Mary 1 Caroline 16 Anne 12, Henry George 11 and William 10 were committed for trial from Union Hall to the New Court charged with having taken an article from the shop of Mr. Bork Mr. Shipp Mr. Inland, and Messrs. Keat and Williams in the Borough. The property was traced to eight different pawnbrokers

DOCUMENTS,

Commenced with the last Wednesday Evening

The petition and remonstrance agreed to at the said meeting —

" To the Honorable the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled

" The Petition and Remonstrance of the Inhabitant Householdors, Electors of the City and Liberty of Westminster assembled in New Palace Yard the 17th day of April, 1810, by the appointment of Arthur Morris, Esq. High Bailiff in pursuance of a Requisition of the said Inhabitant

Householders, Electors of the City and Liberties of Westminster, feel most sensibly the indignity offered to this City, in the person of our beloved Representative, whose Letter to us has fallen under the censure of your Honourable House, but which, so far from deserving that censure, ought in our opinion to have led your Honourable House to reconsider the subject which he had so ably, legally, and constitutionally discussed. We are convinced that no one ought to be prosecutor and juror, judge or executioner in his own cause, much less to assume, accumulate and exercise all those offices in his own person. We are also convinced, that the refusal of your Honourable House to inquire into the conduct of Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Perceval (then two of his Majesty's ministers), when distinctly charged with the sale of a seat in your Honourable House, evidence of which was offered at the Bar by a Member of your Honourable House; and the avowal in your Honourable House, 'that such practices were as notorious as the sun in noon-day;' practices, at the bare mention of which the Speaker of your Honourable House declared, 'that our ancestors would have started with indignation;' and the committal of Sir Francis Burdett to prison, enforced by military power, are circumstances which render evident the imperious necessity of an immediate Reform in the Representation of the People. We, therefore, most earnestly call upon your Honourable House to restore to us our Representative, and according to the Notice he has given, to take the state of the Representation of the People into your serious consideration, a Reform in which is, in our opinion, the only means of preserving the country from military despotism."

Copy of the letter addressed to Sir Francis Burdett, agreeable to the Resolution at the aforesaid Meeting:—

SIR,

We nominated you to be our Representative without your knowledge, and we elected you without your interference. We were confident, that you would perform the duties of a Representative in Parliament, with ability and fidelity; in every respect, you have not only fulfilled, but exceeded our expectation; we derive satisfaction, from having pointed out to the Nation, the way to be fairly represented had it been possible, that our example would have been followed, and a proper representation of the people thereby produced, the scenes we have lately witnessed would not have disgraced our country. We understood the nobleness of your mind, and were confident that you would not descend to barter your trust for a place under Government, nor be the partizan or leader of those who support or reject measures, just as they happen to be proposed, on this or on that side of the House. We feel the indignity that has been offered to you, but we are not surprised to find, that when every excuse is made for public delin-

quents, that the utmost rigour is exercised against him who pleads for the ancient and constitutional rights of the people. You nobly stepped forward in defence of a fellow-subject unjustly imprisoned, and you questioned, with great ability and knowledge of the laws, the warrant issued upon that occasion—the House of Commons have answered your argument, by breaking into your house with a military force, seizing your person, and conveying you by a large body of troops, to the Tower. Your distinction between privilege and power remains unaltered; the privileges of the House of Commons are for the protection, not for the destruction of, the people. We have resolved to remonstrate with the House of Commons on the outrages committed under their order, and to call upon them to restore you to your seat in Parliament, which the present state of the country renders more than ever necessary, for the furtherance of your and our object, a Reform of the Representation in that House. While so many Members are collected together, by means "which it is not necessary for us to describe," we cannot but entertain the greatest apprehensions for the remainder of our liberties; and the employment of a military force against one of their own body, is but a sad presage of what may be expected by those who might, like you, have the courage to stand forward in defence of the rights of the people. When we reflect on your generous exertions to destroy the horrors of *secret and solitary confinement*; to mitigate the severity of punishment in the army, to prevent the cashiering of its Officers, without cause assigned; to restore, for the comfort of the *worn out soldier*, the public property conveyed by a job to a private individual; to prevent the extension of the barrack system, the obvious effect of which is to separate the soldier from the citizen, to prevent the introduction of foreign troops, to bring to light an atrocious act of tyranny, by which a British sailor was left to perish on a *barren rock*; and, above all, your unremitting exertions to obtain a full, fair, and free representation of the people in Parliament; when we reflect on the firmness, the unshaken constancy which you have invariably shewn "in evil report and good report," we are eager to express the sentiments of gratitude and attachment to you with which we are impressed; and, we are convinced, that those sentiments are not only felt by the inhabitants of this city, but by every person throughout the land, who is not interested in the continuance of public abuses.

Signed at the request, and in the name of the Meeting,

A. M. H. B.

SIR FRANCIS BURDETT'S LETTER,

• In answer to the foregoing.

"Tower, April 20, 1810.

"Sir Francis Burdett presents his respectful compliments to the High Bailiff of Westminster, and transmits to him his answer to

the Electors of that city, which he did him the honour to present to him this morning.

“Arthur Morris, Esq. High Bailiff for the City and Liberties of Westminster.”

“Tower, April 20, 1810.

“GENTLEMEN,

“If any thing could increase or confirm the constant resolution of my life, never to betray the confidence you have placed in me, it is the kindness and affection which your letter of the 17th inst. testifies to me, and the wisdom and propriety of your conduct at the late meeting. A scrupulous adherence to the Common Law of the Land, and the wise provisions of the ancient statutes declaratory of that law, which together form what, I understand by the Constitution, raised our country to an unexampled height of happiness and prosperity; and, in an exact proportion to the invasion and neglect of them, has the country declined. In defence of these Laws, and this Constitution, I smile at any privation to which, personally, I may be subjected; thinking, as I do, that life cannot so well, and so happily, because it cannot be so honourably and usefully, expended, as in defence of this our best inheritance, and in the maintenance of the good old cause, for which Hampden died in the field, and Sidney and Russell on the scaffold. Laws, to be entitled to respect and willing obedience, must be pure—must come from a pure source—that is, from common consent; and through an uncorrupt channel—that is, an House of Commons freely elected by the people. Moreover, they who pay the reckoning ought to examine and control the account; and the only control the people can have, is by a fair representation in Parliament. The necessity of obtaining this check by a Constitutional Reform, is now acknowledged by all, except those who, contrary to law, have possessed themselves of a property in the House of Commons, by whom this land, this England—

——— this dear, dear land,
Dear, for her reputation through the world.
Is now leas'd out———
Like to a tenement, or peltin* farm;

* The above quotation is from Shakspeare's play of Richard the Second. A peltin* farm is a Paltin, mean. JOHNSON.

England, bound in with the triumphal sea,
Whose rocky shore beats back the envious
siege
Of watery Neptune, is now bound in with
shame,
With inky blots and rotten parchment bonds.

“From this foul and traitorous traffic, our Boroughmonger Sovereigns derive an immense revenue, cruelly wrung from the hard hands of honest labour. I do, however, now entertain an ardent hope, that this degraded and degrading system, to which all our difficulties, grievances, and dangers are owing, will at length give way to the moderate, but determined perseverance of a whole united people. Magna Charta, and the whole law of the land, will then resume their empire, freedom will revive; the caterpillars of the state, coiling themselves up in their own naturally narrow sphere, will fall and perish; property, and political power, which the law never separates, will be reunited; the King, replaced in the happy and dignified station allotted him by the Constitution; the people, relieved from the bitter and all-cursing curse of Canaan—that is, from the curse of Canaan—that is, from the curse of the servant of servants; and recovering to their just and indisputable rights. In respect to these great, important, and necessary propositions, no exertions of mine shall ever be wanting; without their attainment, no efforts of mine can avail. The People of England must speak out—they must do more—they must act; and if, following the example of the Electors of Westminster, they do act in a firm and regular manner, upon a concerted plan—ever keeping the Law and Constitution in view—they must finally succeed in recovering that to which they are legally entitled—the appointment of their own guardians and trustees, for the protection of their own liberty and property. They must either do this, or they must inevitably fall a sacrifice to one or the other, of the most contemptible actions that ever disgraced this or any other country. The question is now at issue; it must now be ultimately determined, whether we are henceforth to be slaves, or be free. Hold to the Laws, this great country may recover; forsake them, and it will certainly perish.

“I am,

“Gentlemen,

“Your most obedient humble Servant,

“FRANCIS BURDETT.”

“To the Electors of Westminster.”

BIRTHS.

THE lady of Sir John Wrottesley, of a son.—The Countess of Banbury, of a son.—The Countess of Loudon, and Moha, of a daughter.—The Lady Viscountess Greville, of a daughter.—A few days ago, a woman, aged 51, was discharged from the lying-in-hospital, Great Britain-street, Dublin, where she was safely delivered of her *first* child, after having been 30 years married.

MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. J. Vanneck, eldest son of Lord Huntingfield, to Miss C. Arcebecke, of Glerrering-hall, Suffolk. — At Croydon, F. Coles, Esq. of Mincing-lane, to the daughter of G. Field, Esq. of Croydon. — At Biddford, G. W. F. Delavand, Esq. of Battersca Rise, to the daughter of F. Grant, Esq. of Biddeford. — At Bangor, the Rev. J. H. Cotton, L.L.B. rector of Denvera, to the daughter of the Lord Bishop of Bangor. — At Leuten, Kent, Sir M. Blakiston, to the daughter of J. Mann, Esq. — At Reading, T. A. Struter, Esq. of St. John's, Southwark, to the third daughter of the Rev. Dr. Valpy. — At St. Martin's, Mr. J. Ireson, jun. of Spring-gardens, to the daughter of the late Mr. T. Swayne, of Chertsey. — H. G. Hilbers, Esq. to the daughter of Sir T. Whichcote, Bart. of Arwarth-house, Lincolnshire. — At Mary-le-bone, the Rev. Dr. Hall, master of Pembroke College, to the youngest daughter of the late W. Carter, Esq. of Bath. — At Padstow, J. Sawyer, Esq. of Coleman-street, to the third daughter of T. Rawlius, Esq. of Padstow. — Mr. Tipper, of Leadenhall-street, to Augusta Sophia, daughter, of T.

Davis, Esq. of Trinity-square. — At Southampton, J. Blunt, Esq. of Wether Wailop, Hants, to the daughter of the late R. Little, Esq. Grosvenor-street. — J. Cuffe, Esq. of Hallerworth, Suffolk, to Miss M. Lyman, of Queen's Ferry, Shorne, Kent. — At the Bermudas, the Hon. W. Ferritt, judge of the Vice-Admiralty Court, to Miss A. C. Parkyn, niece of Vice-admiral Sir J. B. Warren. — Mr. Brown, of Doncaster, to Miss Corry, vocal performer. — The Rev. E. W. Gunfield, A.M. of Lincoln College, Oxford, to Miss M. A. Pillingham, of Upper St. Martin-street. — At Clapham, W. A. Garrat, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to the eldest daughter of J. Stephen, Esq. M.P. — Colonel Smith, of Melbourn Castle, to the second daughter of J. Oswald, Esq. — At the Countess Dowager of Erroll's apartments, Hampton Court, the Hon. George Cadogan, captain in the royal navy, and son of the late Earl of Cadogan, to Honoria, fifth daughter of the late Joseph Blake, Esq. of Ardara, in the county of Galway, sister to the late Lord Wallescourt and the Countess Dowager of Erroll.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MR. MORTIMER, whose death we recorded in our last obituary, was a gentleman well-known in the literary and commercial world. Many years he was the British consul to the Netherlands; a situation, the duties of which he was of course likely to discharge with ability; as his talents and attainments amply qualified him for a more important appointment. His works, in general, were chiefly intended to be of use to mankind. He wrote a *History of England*, which was intended principally to convey facts; but it had, perhaps, too strong a bias of whig principles. His most popular works were, *Every Man His own Broker*, and *Elements of Commerce*. The former, perhaps, passed through as many editions as most works in our language. Mr. Mortimer was a very worthy and benevolent character in private life.

Lately, at her nephew's, Mr. Nash's, house, in Cornhill, in her 66th year, Mrs. Neuburg, wife of G. V. Neuburg, Esq. of Stamford Baron, Northamptonshire. — At Stanmore, Mr. Charles Andrews, surgeon. — Richard Meyrick Dayrell, son of Richard Dayrell, Esq. of Lellingstone, Bucks. — At Castlecamp, W. M'Dowall, of Northland, M. P. for, Renfrewshire, and his Majesty's Lieutenant for that county. — At Carlisle, the Hon. Mrs. Douglas, sister of the late Earl of Ben-
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forth. — At Bath, Mrs. Lloyd, relict of John Lloyd, Esq. of Bor-b, Denbighshire, and formerly chief justice of the Carmarthen circuit. — At Hymenstown, county Tipperary, the Hon. Mrs. Robbins, lady of George Robbins, Esq. and sister of the Hon. George Massey, late of Limerick, and now residing at Dublin. — At St. James's Palace, Madame Brandenburgh, introduced to her Majesty. — At Oldham, Lancashire, Mr. Thomas Henshaw, late in the firm of Henshaw, Barkers, and Hadfield, hat-manufacturers. He has willed 20,000l. to Mr. John Atkinson, a hat-manufacturer, (no relation); 20,000l. to the trustees of the blind hospital in Liverpool; 30,000l. to the founding of a charity school on the plan of Christ's Hospital; many legacies to his relations and friends, from 20l. to 2,000l. each, in all about 125,000l. The trustees of the two charities are residuary legatees, and will be entitled to many thousands pounds more, as his property is supposed to amount to 100 or 120,000l. — The Rev. William Coke, B.D. vicar of Preston, Suffolk. — At Cheshbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, of a rapid decline, Lieutenant William Woolrich, of the 64th regiment of foot. — In Dublin, Mrs. Font, relict of the late Alderman Font, of Dublin. — At High Wycombe, Bucks, Ad. y. Bellamy, many years an inhabitant of the County; eminently

distinguished as a public speaker in the religious community of friends.——At Plymouth, Mrs. Lockyer, the lady of Dr. Lockyer.——At Norwich, aged 72, Mr. Kennebrock; he had been upwards of forty years master of one charity-school in that city, and during that period never was a day absent from it.——At Hackney, Mrs. Stuck, widow of the late Rev. W. Stuck, aged 79.——Suddenly, by the bursting of a blood-vessel in the head, while in the act of pulling on a new boot, Mr. George Heard, of High-street, Newington, Surrey.——At Mortlock, Mrs. Mary Taylor, a maiden lady, aged 82. She was the nearest relative of the late Mr. Hill, of Whifton, who died worth 900,000*l.* He bequeathed her 2000*l.* and an annuity of 100*l.* for her life.

FEB. 21. Died, at Rudgwick, near Horsa-ham, Sussex, sincerely regretted by his friends and acquaintance, the Rev. Edward Michell, son of the late Rev. Edward Michell, of Bruton, Somerset.

MAR. 12. Miss Graves, daughter of Admiral Graves, of Penrice-house, Cornwall.

13. At Ganthy, in Lincolnshire, Robert Vyner, Esq.——In George-street, Hanover-square, Viscountess Carleton.

17. At St. Bernard's-place, Edinburgh, aged 74, Mrs. Luskine Douglas, widow of the late Dr. Luskine Douglas, of Kelhead.

16. Thomas Hans, second son of John Calcraft, Esq. M. P.

19. Aged 9, Miss Mary Deane, a little girl who last season performed several juvenile characters at Bath with much success.

20. At Louth, aged 10 years, Ann, the daughter of Mr. Heath, bridle-bit maker. Her death was occasioned by a needle being thrust into her head by accident.

21. Mrs. Johnstone, the wife of Major Johnstone, late of the 42d regiment.——At Teddington, Leicestershire, the Rev. Sir Charles Cave, Bart. uncle to the late Sir Thomas Cave, Bart. of Stamford Hall, in the said county.——Walter Booth, Esq. captain in the royal navy, of Twemlow Hall, county of Chester.——At Fort William, near Sligo, in Ireland, Captain Richard Hughes, of the royal navy. He was the only surviving son of Admiral Sir Rich. Hughes, Bart. and had lately commanded a body of Sea Fencibles in that part of the United Kingdom. His death was equally sudden and unexpected, having occurred in bed, and without a groan; as his manservant, who happened to be in the room at the time, was unconscious of the event.

22. At Chigwell, Essex, Peter Adams, Esq. aged 60.——At Brighton, in the 70th year of her age, Mrs. Rhodes, relict of Samuel Rhodes, Esq. of Hoxton.——At Blea-ley Hall, Nottinghamshire, Lieutenant Edwin Colclough, of the 20th regiment of foot, aged 16; and, at Hull, on the 1st inst. after a very short illness, aged 26, Major Colclough, of the 2d regiment, brother to the former.

23. Major Charles Warde Orde, late of the 9th regiment of light dragoons, aged 34 years.——At Mortlake, Mr. Geo. Poole, senior clerk to Mr. Justice Heath.——In Great Ormond-street, Thomas Finch, 1 q. F. R. S.

24. Mr. James Skelton, late of Cheap-side, in the 30th year of his age.——At Woodstock, county Kilkenny, Mrs. Henry Tighe.——At Beaumont Lodge, the Viscountess Ashbrook.——Insign William Ainslie, of the Coldstream Guards, son of Dr. Ainslie, of Dover-street.

25. At Camberwell Grove, John Briggs, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, in the 37th year of his age.

26. At Clapton, Middlesex, Mr. Richard Harris, in the 76th year of his age.——At her house, Upper Wimpole-street, in the 70th year of her age, the Right Hon. Lady Charlott Wentworth, the only surviving sister of the late Marquis of Rockingham, and aunt to the present Earl Fitzwilliam.

27. Aged 81, Paul Prickett, Esq. of Southampton-row, Bloomsbury-square.——Mrs. Lane, wife of G. Lane, Esq. of London-common.——In Queen Ann-street, Ward, of an apoplectic fit, aged 53, William Sam. Towers, Esq.

28. At her mother's house, Piccadilly, Lady Elizabeth Villiers.——At Camberwell, Mr. William Fricker, wholesale poulterer in Leadenhall-market, and upwards of 20 years one of the common council for the ward of Bishop-gate.——In her 68th year, Mrs. Cherry, wife of the Rev. Thomas Cherry, master of Merchant Taylor's School.——In Sloane-street, John Burton, Esq.——At her house in Gloucester-place, Portman-square, in the 65th year of her age, Mrs. Vaughan, widow of the late Rich. Vaughan, Esq. of Golden Grove, in the county of Carmarthen.

29. John Hudson, Esq. of Muscliff, in the county of Hants.——In the 21th year of her age, Justina, wife of the Rev. Edward Cockayne Ditch, and eldest daughter of Mr. Grob, of Kentish Town.——At Maple Durham, the Rev. H. T. Blount, aged 87,——At Chelmsford, Lieutenant Cowslad, of the 63d regiment. His death was occasioned by the Walcheren disease, which he had been labouring under since the regiment left that unfortunate island.

30. At Stoke Newington, aged about 74 years, Richard Chester, a respectable member of the Society of Friends.——At his seat near Teddington, James Stopford, Earl of Courtown, Viscount Stopford, Baron Courtown, in Ireland, Baron Salterford, of Salterford, in the county palatine of Chester, knight of St. Patrick. His lordship was in his 79th year, and he succeeded in his estate and titles by his eldest son, Viscount Stopford, member for Marlborough.——In the 73d year of his age, Mr. Robert Baldwin, many years an eminent bookseller, in Paternoster-row.——Mrs. Wheeler, wife of Charles Wheeler, Esq. suc-

perintendent of the London Dock, and eldest daughter of the late Robert Pitches, Esq. of Swilthen's-lane. — At his brother's house, in Devonshire-place, Alexander Hughan, Esq. — In his 59th year, greatly respected, Mr. Francis Virgo, of Tyler's-court, Carnaby-market.

31. After only a few hours illness, in the 85th year of his age, John Fuller, Esq. of Catsfield-place, in Sussex. Few persons have excelled this venerable gentleman. He was a devout and unfeigned Christian, and a most active and vigilant magistrate for above fifty years; he had not the least austerity of manners, nor any care for the superfluous luxuries of life; his hand and heart were always open to the distress and necessities of others; he gave away during his life-time a considerable estate for the maintenance of poor and indigent blind persons, and did several acts of the most enlarged charity. He has left a very large fortune, the bulk of which descends to his nephew and heir, John Fuller, of Rosehill, Esq. one of the representatives in Parliament for that county. — John Walkers, Esq. of Ave-Maria-lane, proprietor of *The Encyclopædia Londinensis*. — After a few days illness, Mr. Deyson, of New Basinghall-street, surgeon.

ANNU. 1. In Brompton-crescent, aged 65, Mr. John Wethly, formerly of Mount-street, Grosvenor-square. — At Cosham, Hants, David Ketch, aged 92. He provided himself a coffin 20 years since; and it was one of the ornaments of the room where he lived, during the whole of that time. — At Clifton, Mrs. Hussey, relict of the late Rich. Hussey, Esq. of Foley-place, aged 62. — At the Grove, near Watford, Herts, in the 50th year of her age, the Right Honourable Charlotte Barbara Villiers, sister to the Earl of Clarendon.

2. In Sackville-street, Captain Charles Drummond, of Drummahilly, late commander of the Clatten L. Indianmen, aged 57 years.

3. At his chambers, in Gray's-inn, William Barton Forwith, Esq. — In George-street, Portman-square, Mrs. Speke, wife of Peter Speke, Esq. president of the Board of Trade, Calcutta. — Mrs. Cobb, wife of Thomas Cobb, Esq. banker, in Lombard-street.

4. At Hackney, at the advanced age of 90, the Rev. John Kiddell, formerly the pastor of a numerous congregation at Tiverton, and since a tutor at the late Homerton academy. — At Sidmouth, Devonshire, William Bacon, Esq. of Newton Cap, in the county of Durham.

5. Mr. George Maberly, late brewer, of Galway, son of Mr. John Maberly, of Great St. Martin's-lane, aged 36. — In Berkeley-square, Mrs. Thomas Raikes. — Mrs. Jones, relict of the late Thomas Jones, Esq. of Unfield, Middlesex.

6. At his house near the Asylum, Mr. Walsh, late a chemist in the Strand.

At the advanced age of 121 years, Sarah Malcomson, otherwise Slemon, of Clo-kilt, parish of Drumgoolin, near Rathryland. She was the life in different leases taken out about the year 1691, at about 1s. 6d. per acre.

7. At Highgate, in the 70th year of his age, Robert Mendham, Esq. formerly a merchant in Walbrook. — As William Williams, a labouring man, was drinking a pint of beer at the Rose public-house in Bishop-gate-street, he dropped down in a fit and almost instantly expired.

8. In Oxford-street, aged 92, Mrs. Dupont, wife of Mr. Dupont, of the Army Pay Office. — Mr. David Hutton Morley, of the British coffee-house, Cockspur-street, in the 64th year of his age. — At Sleaford, Mrs. Blyton, wife of Mr. Blyton, staymaker, aged 70 years. Her corpse was, by her own desire, carried to Coventry. — At Haverfordwest, Dorothy R. wards, at the advanced age of 109. She enjoyed a good state of health till within a few days of her death. — Charles Steers, Esq. of Hampstead, Middlesex. — At Bath, of a mortification, which began in his leg, and rapidly spread over his body, Signor Venanzio Rauzzini. He was a native of Rome; and was dedicated from his infancy to the profession of music. At an early age he had acquired considerable celebrity, and, while a very young man, was engaged as principal singer at the opera in Vienna. In the great cities of Germany, this was a very distinguished station; and in some of the petty courts, where the business of a palace minister consisted chiefly in arranging the amusements of his master, the appointment of a leading singer was one of the most important functions attached to his office. From Vienna Mr. R. was induced to proceed to Munich; and remained several years in the service of the Elector of Bavaria. At this time he was seen by Dr. Burney; in whose musical tour he is mentioned in terms of warm approbation. In 1771, he was engaged as one of the principals singer at the English opera; and brought with him to England the reputation of being the best performer on the piano-forte we had yet seen, and of understanding composition better than any public singer who had preceded him. After a short residence in the metropolis, he came to Bath, and formed a connection with La Motte, as conductor of the concerts. The imprudence of the latter obliged him shortly after to withdraw; and Rauzzini was left singly in the concern; which he continued, from that period, to conduct, with the greatest credit to himself, and the most perfect satisfaction on the part of the public: it is, indeed, a fact of general notoriety, that no undertaking of a similar nature in this kingdom has been so ably and so successfully carried on. As a scientific musician, Rauzzini has long ranked foremost. He was the composer of several operas, and of a great variety of detached pieces, of acknowledged

merit. His taste and abilities as a teacher were unrivalled. Some of our first performers have ingenuously avowed the benefit which they derived from his instruction and advice; and the public will acknowledge its share of the obligation, since Mara, Billingdon, Mountain, Braham, and Incedon, may be named among his pupils.—In private life few men were more esteemed; none more generally beloved. A polished suavity of manners, a mild and cheerful disposition, and a copious fund of general and polite information, rendered him an attractive and agreeable companion. Constitutionally generous and hospitable, he delighted in society. His natural gaiety of temper, the mode of his education, and an improvidence common amongst his countrymen, and many of his profession, occasionally involved him in difficulties; but his principal embarrassments were occasioned early in life, by the advantages which were taken of his inexperience and facility.—Signor Rauzzini had completed his 62^d year, when his death took place at his house in Gay-street, Bath.

9. In consequence of inflammation upon the lungs, brought on by fatigue and the affectionate discharge of her maternal duties to a beloved and only remaining daughter, at Teignmouth, Devonshire, Mrs. Jane Parr, wife of the Rev. Dr. Parr, of Hatton, Warwickshire. — At Carshalton, Francis Page, Esq. in the 59th year of his age.

10. Robert Matland, Esq. of Greenwich, late a merchant in Coleman-street. — As Mr. Harding, of Winchester, drover, was returning home from Salisbury-market, he suddenly dropped down dead on the road, near Wincleslow Hut. — At Kensington, Gravel Pits, John Torrane, Esq. of Brompton, Middlesex.

11. The wife of James Penfold, Esq. of Chesham, Surrey. — In Cannon-street, Mr. Andrew Ritz, a native of Switzerland. — In the 40th year of her age, Mrs. Flower, wife of Mr. Benjamin Flower, printer, of Harlow, Essex, and eldest daughter of Mr. John Gould, Dedbrooke, Devonshire.

12. At Grove House, Topsham, Devonshire, Mrs. Margaret Goodrich, aged 80, relict of the late John Goodrich, Esq. of Virginia. — At Edmonton, in the 70th year of her age, Mrs. Simpson, widow of the late Samuel Simpson, Esq. of Lancaster. — At Ockham, in Surrey, aged 73, Mr. William Shears.

13. At Dartmouth, Andrew Pinson, Esq. of Wad-tray House, near Dartmouth. — In Portland-place, Mrs. Frances Fearon. — Mrs. Maberly, the wife of John Maberly, Esq. of Duke-street, Westminster. — At Morning's de Lodge, near Edinburgh, the Right Hon. William Couker, lord provost, and his Majesty's lieutenant for the city and county of Edinburgh.

14. In the 70th year of his age, Mr. John Phillips, of Bridge-street, Cambridge.

At his brother's house, in Pall-mall, in his 19th year, John George Edward Hunt, Esq. student of Trinity College, Oxford.

16. In the 70th year of her age, Mrs. Field, wife of William Field, Esq. Canonbury. — Mrs. Mary Anne Swire, aged 42; she was the relict of the late Mr. R. J. Swire, of Tottenham, who died on the 30th of January last. — In Gower-street, in the 16th year of her age, Miss Jane Boucher, third daughter of the late Rev. Jonathan Boucher, of Epsom, Surrey. — In Dublin, Lady Des Voeux, wife of Sir Charles Des Voeux, of Judiaville, Queen's county, Bart. and daughter of the late Dean Cnam-pagne. — At Ryde, Lieutenant Thomas Colman, R.N. aged 42. — At West Cullington paper-mill, in the vicinity of Edinburgh, in the 25th year of his age, Mr. William Annandale, youngest son of Mr. Alex. Annandale.

17. At St. Thomas's Hospital, Mr. Thomas Lbrall, who was shot in the shop of Mr. Goodeve, corner of Mincing-lane, by the military, on their return from escorting Sir Francis Burdett to the Tower, on Monday, the 9th instant. — Mrs. Wells, of Portugal-street, widow of William Wells, Esq. of Beckley, Kent. — In Stonehouse, Plymouth, Captain D. Winter, of the royal navy.

18. In Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square, in the 80th year of her age, Lady Talbot, relict of the late Sir Charles Talbot, Bart. — At the Observatory, in Oxfordshire, in the 76th year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Hornsby, D.D. and F.R.S. Savilian professor of astronomy, professor of natural philosophy, and librarian of the Ratchiff library. — At Stainton, in Cumberland, Mr. Thomas Sander, well known for several years, as eminent in his profession of bone-setting, and successor to the late Benjamin Taylor; his death was occasioned by being overtaken by a thick fog in passing over the mountains from Borrowdale to Cocker-month, where he was obliged to remain all night; and a heavy rain falling during the night, he had so far lost the use of his limbs, that he was unable to mount his horse (which had stood by the whole time); and when day-light appeared, he was under the necessity of making his way back again, a considerable distance, upon his hands and knees. — At Sheffield House, Kensington, Thomas Robinson, Esq. in the 84th year of his age. — In Stamford-street, Enoch Hodgkinson, Esq. in the 78th year of his age. — At Hadley, Robert Manners, Esq. son of the late Lord William Manners, and brother of the late General Russell Manners. — In the 80th year of his age, Henry Sayer, Esq. of East Burnham, Buckinghamshire.

19. In Dorset street, Manchester-square, aged 74, the Hon. Robert Walpole formerly envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at the court of Lisbon, for the space

of 30 years, and brother to the late Horatio, Earl of Orford.

20. Mr. James Amos, a merchant and underwriter. He was suddenly seized with an apoplectic fit, in the subscription-room, at Lloyd's coffee-house, and instantly expired. — In Lincoln's Inn-fields, Henry Maudock, Esq.

21. Aged 71, at Long Stow, in the county of Cambridge, the Rev. R. Haighton, M.A. rector of that parish, and of Cloxton in the same county. He was formerly fellow of Christ's College, in the University of Cambridge, B.A. and senior Wrangler, 1762, M.A. 1765, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Cambridge, upwards of thirty years. — John Trevanion, Esq. many years member for Dover.

22. After a short illness, aged 44, Mr. C. Rees. He was son of the Rev. Dr. Rees, editor of *The Cyclopaedia*.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Gandersheim, of a consumptive fever, the Princess Augusta Dorothy, Duchess of Brunswick Lunenburgh and Abbess of Gandersheim, aged 61. — At Novogorod, Miss Praskowga Lupolow, celebrated for her filial tenderness. Six years since she walked on foot from Tobolsk to St. Petersburg (a distance of 1000 wersts), to solicit from the emperor the recall of her father, who had been exiled to Siberia in 1798. It is on this circumstance that the play of *The Exile*, which, by a poetical licence, places the event in the reign of Elizabeth, is founded. —

At Paris, in very indigent circumstances, Paul Benfield, Esq. His fortune, on his return from India, a few years ago, was supposed to exceed half a million sterling. —

At Gay's-hill, in the parish of Thomas in the Vale, Jamaica, at the very advanced age of 120 years, Mrs. Elizabeth Fletcher, a native of the island, and widow of the late Jacob Fletcher, Esq. of White Hall estate, St. Anne. She retained all her faculties, enjoyed a good appetite, and possessed her usual flow of spirits, to the period of her death, and did the duties of her domestic

concerns till the last three years; she was of a lively and cheerful disposition. Her daughter, at the good old age of 80, attended to her wants and comforts at the close of this long life. — At St. John's, Newfoundland, the Rev. John Harries, upwards of 20 years acting garrison chaplain; a man of exemplary conduct. He has left his widow and children in great distress. — At Berbice, William Wood, Esq. lieutenant-governor of that settlement. — At Madeira, whither she had repaired for the benefit of her health, Miss Byrne, of Cadiz, aged 19, eldest daughter of the late Robert Byrne, Esq. a young lady of talents and accomplishments almost without an equal. Her education had embraced a plan, generally considered as too comprehensive for female attainment. The most prevalent of the modern languages were perfectly familiar to her; in the dead languages, she was critically correct; and her young, but vigorous mind, displayed powers as unexpected, as acquirements beyond her years. Her attainments were not solely literary; the minor, though perhaps, to many, the more interesting and attractive accomplishments of music, and its sister arts, were her's in perfection. Her fortune was considerable, but her many claims to distinction were unknown to the possessor; and her superiority was veiled by her diffidence and unconscionness. In the exercise of every virtue which religion prescribes, and of all the charities, she was eminently conspicuous. — By an accident of falling overboard, on his outward-bound voyage to Bengal, George Lodington, midshipman of the Lord Duuc in East Indiaman.

MAR. 7. Off Minorca, the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Collingwood, of a stoppage in the pylorus, or inferior aperture of the stomach. For some time before his death he was incapable of taking any sustenance whatever. The corpse has been brought to Spithhead, in the Nereus frigate. — An excellent PORTWINE, accompanied by a MARDON, of the noble admiral will be given in our next Number.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	24 10 0	to 27 0 0	Copperas, Green	lb	0 6 6	0 7 6
Anniseeds, Afrant	cwt.	6 10 0	0 18 0	Ditto White	lb	4 9 0	4 15 0
Ditto Coriander	do	4 18 0	5 10 0	Cotton-wool, Surinam	do	0 11 0	0 2 2
Asiatic, American Pot	do	2 10 0	3 19 0	Ditto Jamaica	do	0 1 7	0 1 6
Ditto Pearl	do	2 11 0	3 10 0	Ditto Sumatra	do	0 1 2	0 1 3 1/2
Barilla, Carthagena	do	3 4 0	3 4 0	Ditto Bourbon	do	0 3 1	0 3 10
Ditto Sicily	do	2 17 0	2 17 0	Ditto Pernambuco	do	0 3 2	0 2 4
Ditto Teneriffe	do	2 14 0	2 16 0	Ditto East India	do	0 1 3	0 1 6
Bark, Oak British, 40 cwt.	l.	35 10 0	36 0 0	Currants, Zant	cwt.	3 3 0	4 5 0
Ditto Foreign	do	9 0 0	12 0 0	Deals, Danz. Fir, Jun 40 f. piece	do	0 0 0	0 0 0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.	1 3 0	1 4 0	Ditto 2 1/2 30	do	0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Spanish	do	1 1 0	1 2 0	Ditto 2 30	do	0 0 0	0 0 0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0 9 0	0 9 4	Elephants' Teeth	1. 2. 3. cwt.	24 0 0	29 0 0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	37 10 0	36 10 0	Ditto 4 5 6.	do	14 0 0	29 0 0
Cardinal, published	lb	2 0 0	2 4 0	Ditto Serrall	do	12 10 0	20 0 0
Ditto East India	do	0 0 0	0 8 0	Clas, Turkey	do	3 5 0	4 0 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 10 0	7 0 0	Flax, Riga	ton	90 0 0	93 0 0
Ditto ordinary	do	4 0 0	5 15 0	Ditto Peterburg.	12 lb	82 0 0	84 0 0
Ditto Mocha in June	do	15 0 0	36 0 0	Fustich, Jamaica	ton	22 0 0	23 10 0

318 Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-office, Water-works, and Brewery Shares, &c.

Pustack, Cuba	15 0 0	27 0 0	Pitch, Archangel	0 18 6	1 0
Galls, Turkey	cwt 7 7 0	9 5 0	Quicksilver	1 0 4 8	0 4
Geneva, Holland	gal. 1 1 0	1 3 0	Railins, Bloom	cwt 4 5 0	6 5
Ditto, English	0 10 0	0 14 0	Ditto Malaga	2 9 0	2 12
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt. 5 5 0	9 0 0	Ditto Sun	3 10 0	3 10
Ditto Black	3 18 0	4 6 0	Ditto Muscatell	5 5 0	10 10
Ditto Barbadoes	4 11 0	4 15 0	Rice, Carolina	1 5 0	1 10
Ditto East Indian	5 15 0	4 6 0	Ditto Last Indian	1 1 0	1 5 1
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt 6 0 0	11 10 0	Rum, Jamaica	ga. 0 4 4	0 0
Ditto Senegal	5 10 0	6 10 0	Ditto Lecward Is.	0 3 8	0 4
Ditto Sandrach	6 6 0	8 0 0	Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt. 3 18 0	3 10
Ditto Tinsacanth	10 10 0	22 0 0	Ditto British Refined	4 6 0	4 7 0
Ditto Mastic	4 2 0	0 4 8	Shellach	0 15 0	1 0 0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	cwt 7 1 0	72 0 0	Shannack, Favo	1 10 0	1 1
Ditto Petersburg clean	4 3 0	75 0 0	Ditto Malaga	1 10 0	1 1
Ditto East Indian	4 2 0	72 0 0	Ditto Sicily	1 11 0	1 13
Hide, English	lb. 0 0 3 1/2	0 0 5 1/2	Ditto Oporto	0 0 0	0 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres	0 0 7 1/2	0 1 0	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lk. 2 16 0	3 4
Ditto Dutch salted	0 0 5 0	0 0 10	Ditto Bergamo	2 11 0	2 15
Ditto Horse	0 5 9	0 47 0	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.	0 0 0	0 0
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d	0 10 9	0 12 6	Ditto ditto	2 0 0	2 4
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.	0 11 0	0 12 6	Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.	1 4 0	2 2
Ditto Spanish	0 2 6	0 1 0	Ditto Novl.	1 13 0	2 2
Iron, 1/2, British	ton 7 0 0	9 0 0	Ditto Orgazine	2 8 0	2 1
Ditto in bars	12 0 0	16 0 0	Sulphur, Jamaica	C. 3 15 0	4 5
Ditto Swedish, bars	21 0 0	23 10 0	Ditto East India	3 17 0	4 12
Ditto Norway	24 0 0	2 0 0	Ditto Lumps	1 18 0	0 6
Ditto Archangel	25 0 0	20 0 0	Ditto Single Leaves	6 3 0	6 0
Jumpet Berries, German	cwt. 2 0 0	2 5 0	Ditto Double Ditto	0 1 4	0 1 1
Ditto Italian	2 5 0	2 12 0	Tallow, English	cwt 15 6 0	0 0
Lead in pigs	fd. 48 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Russian, candle, white	3 13 0	3 11
Ditto ditto	0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto ditto, yellow	3 10 0	3 11
Ditto white	50 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto, Buenos Ayres	3 7 0	3 0
Lognum Vire, American	8 10 0	20 0 0	Lar, Archangel	B. 2 5 0	2 0
Ditto Tortola	0 0 0	0 0 0	Lar, Stockholm	B. 2 7 0	2 0
Lignum, Camp.	45 0 0	50 10 0	Ditto, American	1 1 0	2 0
Ditto Honduras Chipt	40 0 0	45 0 0	Tin in blocks	cwt. 6 10 0	0 0
Ditto Unchipt	7 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto, Giam in blocks	4 0 0	0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt	37 0 0	38 10 0	Turpentine, American	1 0 0	1 10
Ditto Unchipt	0 0 0	0 0 0	Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	ll. 0 1 4	0 1
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt. 3 10 0	4 8 0	Ditto, Mid. brown	0 0 7	0 0
Madder, Dutch Crop	cwt. 5 12 0	6 8 0	Ditto, Long leaf	0 0 3	0 0
Mace, any, Honduras	ft. 0 1 5	0 2 0	Tobacco, Virg. York River Is.	0 0 10	0 0
Ditto Jamaica	0 1 6	0 2 2	Ditto, James River	0 0 7	0 0
Ditto Hispaniola	0 1 10	0 2 6	Wax, English	cwt. 15 0 0	15 15
Mefaster	cwt. 1 17 0	0 0 0	Ditto Dantzic	15 0 0	1 15
Oak plank, Dutch	4 & 3 inch	0 0 0	Ditto African	7 10 0	7 4
Oil, Tucca	2 gal. in 21	0 0 20	Wax, American	cwt. 11 15 0	14 10
Ditto Sarcocolla	ton 107	0 0 110	Whale-bas, Greenland	ton 75 0 0	0 0
Ditto Whale, Greenland	45 0 0	47 10 0	Ditto S. fishery	37 0 0	0 0
Ditto Southern	4 0 0	45 10 0	Wine, Red Port	pi. 9 0 0	10 0
Ditto Florence	half chest 17 0	4 2 0	Ditto Lisbon	85 0 0	15 0
Oil, Castile	lb 1 10 0	1 12 6	Ditto Madeira	74 0 0	12 0
Ditto Cordova	ton 254 0 0	26 0 0	Ditto Calcutta	90 0 0	10 0
Ditto Cordova	12 0 0	160 0 0	Ditto Sherry	71 0 0	100 0
Ditto Cordova	120 0 0	130 0 0	Ditto Mountain	15 0 0	0 0
Pimento	lb. 0 1 11	0 0 0	Ditto Vidonia	70 0 0	80 0
Pitch, American	cwt 0 18 0	0 16 0	Ditto Chard	42 0 0	95 0
Ditto Swedish	1 1 0	1 5 0	Yarn, Merino	lb	

THE AVERAGE PRICES OF

Navigable Canal Property, Dock Stock, Fire Office Shares, &c. in April, 1810, (to the 25th,) at the Office of Mr. Storr, 28, New Bridge-street, London.

Staffordshire and Worcestershire Canal,	dividing 40l. per share clear per ann. 730l. to 735l.
Grand Junction	250l. to 253l.
Monmouthshire, 3l. per share half-yearly	162l.
Swansea	110l.
London and Liverpool	188l.
Kennet and Avon	48l. to 45l. 10s.
Wilts and Berks	59l. to 60l.
Huddersfield	41l. 10s.
Dudley	48l. 10s.
Rockdale	47l.
Park Forest	60l.
Gloucester	50l.

Lancaster Canal	281.
Croydon	481 to 491. 10s.
Worcester and Birmingham New-Squares	51 10s. premium.
West India Dock Stock	1551
London Dock	1501.
Colonial ditto	201 premium, ex dividend.
Colonial Assurance	121 to 1301
Thames and Medway	421. to 441. premium.
Ashby de-la-Zouch	221 10s.
Strand Bridge	21. per cent. discount, to 41.

AVRAGE PRICES of CORN from April 7 to April 14, 1810.

MARSH COUNTIES					INLAND COUNTIES				
Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
Essex 103 17	0 11	0 12	1 3	1 3	Middlesex 107 02	0 11	0 12	1 3	1 3
Kent 91 13	0 11	0 11	1 3	1 3	Warwick 110 80	0 11	0 12	1 3	1 3
Sussex 100 10	0 13	0 10	0 10	0 10	Hertford 93 23	0 11	1 1	1 1	0 10
Stafford 101 10	0 10	1 3	0 10	0 10	Gloucester 105 43	0 11	1 1	1 1	0 10
Cambridgeshire 102 600	0 17	1 20	1 17	2 1	Leicestershire 103 200	0 12	1 1	1 1	1 1
Northfolk 95 70	0 10	1 13	1 13	1 13	Northampton 103 000	0 16	1 1	1 1	1 1
Lincoln 91 230	0 13	1 22	0 13	1 13	Rutland 95 600	0 10	0 26	1 1	1 1
York 80 50	0 13	1 24	1 18	1 18	Nottingham 98 100	0 13	1 1	1 1	1 1
Darham 89 100	0 11	1 23	1 10	1 10	Derby 91 000	0 16	1 1	1 1	1 1
Northumb. 82 602	0 11	1 27	1 10	1 10	Stafford 104 100	0 13	1 1	1 1	1 1
Cumberland 96 100	0 10	1 29	1 10	1 10	Salop 111 100	0 13	1 1	1 1	1 1
Westmorl. 100 004	0 11	1 19	1 10	1 10	Hertford 116 100	0 13	1 1	1 1	1 1
Lancaster 99 500	0 13	1 29	1 7	1 7	Worcester 117 100	0 14	1 1	1 1	1 1
Cheshire 86 000	0 10	1 20	1 10	1 10	Warwick 117 100	0 14	1 1	1 1	1 1
Gloucester 120 100	0 10	1 21	1 10	1 10	Wiltshire 119 100	0 17	1 1	1 1	1 1
Somerset 120 100	0 10	1 21	1 10	1 10	Berkshire 112 700	0 10	1 1	1 1	1 1
Northampton 121 100	0 11	1 20	1 10	1 10	Bedford 114 700	0 11	1 1	1 1	1 1
Devon 111 100	0 11	1 20	1 10	1 10	Bucks 107 100	0 11	1 1	1 1	1 1
Cornwall 107 1100	0 11	1 20	1 10	1 10	WALLS				
Dorset 115 000	0 17	0 10	1 10	1 10	N. Walls 91 400	0 17	1 1	1 1	1 1
Hants 115 000	0 17	0 10	1 10	1 10	S. Walls 104 800	0 17	1 1	1 1	1 1

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1810	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1810	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.
Mar 29	29.81	42	W	Fair	April 12	29.82	42	E	Fair
30	29.84	43	NW	Ditto	13	29.83	40	N	Ditto
31	29.65	46	S	Rain	14	29.80	41	NW	Ditto
Apr. 1	29.44	41	SW	Ditto	15	29.64	45	SE	Ditto
2	29.62	44	SE	Fair	16	29.41	42	SE	Ditto
3	29.50	46	S	Rain	17	29.13	44	SW	Ditto
4	29.30	43	W	Ditto	18	29.54	50	SW	Ditto
5	29.66	44	SW	Fair	19	29.70	54	S	Ditto
6	29.26	45	S	Ditto	20	30.01	53	S	Ditto
7	29.23	48	SSE	Ditto	21	30.12	52	SW	Ditto
8	29.19	49	SE	Ditto	22	30.14	51	W	Ditto
9	29.40	45	E	Rain	23	30.13	52	E	Ditto
10	29.13	44	NE	Ditto	24	30.16	51	E	Ditto
11	29.59	44	NNE	Fair	25	30.10	52	E	Ditto

.DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM MARCH 27, TO APRIL 25, 1810, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank Stock	Bank 3 per Ct Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4 per Ct Consols	Navy 5 per Ct	Long Anns	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	India Stock.	India Bonds.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Ann.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	City Tr. Tick.	Omn.	Cons. for Ac.
1810 Mar. 27			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2		61 1/2		95 1/2		13s pr			9s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 69
28			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2						11s pr			8s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 69
29			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2						10s pr.			7s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 a 68 1/2
30			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2		67 1/2	7 1/2			11s pr.	73 1/2		6s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 69
April 1			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2				95 1/2		12s pr.			6s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2
2			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2						12s pr.			5s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 69
3			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2						11s pr			4s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 68
4			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2				95 1/2		9s pr.			4s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 68
5			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2						11s pr			7s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2
6			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 3-16					17s pr			12s pr	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 68
7			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					20s pr.			15s pr	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 68
8			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 3-16					20s pr.			14s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 68
9			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					19s pr			15s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		68 1/2 a 68
10			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 5-16					20s pr			15s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 70
11			58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					20s pr			14s pr	241 6s	81 15s		70 1/2 a 70
12	269 1/2		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 5-16				187	20s pr			15s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		70 1/2 a 70
13	269 1/2		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2				185 1/2	19s pr.			15s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		70 a 69 1/2
14	269		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 7-16					15s pr.			16s pr	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 70
15	269		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 5-16					14s pr.			15s pr	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 70
16	269		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 5-16			96 1/2	185 1/2	15s pr.			15s pr	241 6s	81 15s		69 1/2 a 70
17	270		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 5-16				185 1/2	15s pr.			14s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		70 1/2 a 70
18	270		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2				186	17s pr.			14s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		70 1/2 a 70
19	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 5-16					17s pr.			14s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		70 1/2 a 70
20	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2				186	19s pr			13s pr.	241 6s	81 15s		70 1/2 a 70
21	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					19s pr							70 1/2 a 70
22	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					19s pr							70 1/2 a 70
23	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					19s pr							70 1/2 a 70
24	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					19s pr							70 1/2 a 70
25	holiday		58 1/2 a 59	58 1/2 a 59	90 1/2	18 1/2					19s pr							70 1/2 a 70

FORTUNE and Co. STOCK-BROKERS and GENERAL AGENTS, No. 19, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Prices of each Day are given; in all the rest, the highest only.

THE European Magazine,

For MAY, 1810.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late *Lord Cornwallis*, and, 2 a
View of *Dr. Johnson's House*, in *St. Paul's Church*.]

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* Persons who are dejected and distressed, may be relieved by the use of the *European Magazine*, which is published weekly, and is sold by all the Booksellers in the Kingdom. It is also sold by the Post Office, at No. 1, in Pall Mall, and by the General Post Office, at No. 1, in Pall Mall. It is also sold by the General Post Office, at No. 1, in Pall Mall, and by the General Post Office, at No. 1, in Pall Mall.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. May, 1810.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are extremely obliged to ANTI-DEWAGOGUE for his favour, but must at the same time observe, that the greatest compliment which can be paid to *insignificance* is *even* to censure it. NOTORIETY is the life and soul of *subordinate patriotism*. Nothing upon earth, or as A. D. would say, upon a *party platform* is so general and so disgusting, as *incongruous oratory*; though we agree that there might, perchance, be something amusing in the *rhetorical absurdity* alluded to, if any of its *exaggerated effusions* were new. RICH, who, as *Fielding* remarks, turned men into *monkeys, wheel-barrow, &c.* had for his *pantomimical clowns* a series of *stumbles and falls*, which he used humorously enough to term *standing jests*. The declamations which our Correspondent notices might, with equal humour, be called *set speeches*; as we can trace their progress for more than a century. The same *costive collection* of ideas, clothed in the same *course* and *common* garb of words have, far beyond the period of living memory, been from *stages, hustings, and other places* of about an equal *elevation*, dropped *into the mouths* of the *gaping multitudes below*, who stood ready to *catch them*, just as the *old bird* went round and dropped a *pearl* into that of every *young one* in that curious piece of mechanism once exhibited at Cox's MUSEUM: though this comparison will hardly hold, because when our *tyro-politicians gape*, however wide *their swallows*, they *seldom catch pearls*; though the orators themselves may, for aught we know, be *gaping* for something of *still greater value*.

AN ADMIRER OF THE ANCIENT DRAMA has our thanks for his favour. The play to which he alludes is certainly one of the *strongest* in the *English language*. The principal character seems as if drawn with a *red hot poker*; but whether he should form a *critique* upon it, must be left to his superior judgment and discretion. If he does, we have no doubt but that it will be elegant and entertaining. The scene from "*the Luke of Guise*"* will be a subject of future observation.

The review of the poem of "*Wallace on the Fight of Falkirk*," did not come into our hands until the 23d. It shall, however, be inserted in our next.

We are in the constant habit of receiving articles, which are, to all intents and purposes, *Advertisements*; but our ingenious Correspondents must not be offended if, for *very obvious reasons*, we decline inserting them.

The *French an eclogues*, if we may be allowed to *condense* them, shall appear.

Oliver Quid's impromptu is mislaid.

The Confession of Julien de Joinville in our next.

ERRATUM in our last Number, page 244, line 17, for *Sir Eyre Coote* read *Lord Castle Coote*.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from May 5 to May 12, 1810.

	MARITIME COUNTIES					INLAND COUNTIES					
	Wheat	Rye	Bul.	Oats	Beans	Wheat	Rye	Bul.	Oats	Beans	
Essex	107	0 44	0 11	1 32	0 13	Middlesex	108	0 31	0 41	1 10	0 31
Kent	100	0 39	0 13	0 29	0 17	Surrey	118	0 34	0 43	0 31	0 30
Sussex	106	4 00	0 10	0 29	0 30	Hertford	99	4 38	0 12	0 30	1 18
Suffolk	105	11 46	0 11	0 25	0 10	Bedford	101	11 61	0 43	2 29	0 18
Cambridge	102	5 52	0 9	6 18	10 38	Huntingd.	105	0 00	0 12	1 25	0 11
Norfolk	102	10 00	0 36	5 26	1 40	Northampt.	108	8 74	0 13	1 21	0 30
Lincoln	102	8 59	5 37	5 22	6 15	Rutland	108	5 00	0 47	0 26	0 15
York	90	5 69	4 39	4 24	4 49	Leicester	102	5 62	1 15	0 8	1 18
Durham	100	2 00	0 10	0 32	2 00	Nottingh.	107	6 01	0 45	1 8	0 57
Northumb.	84	9 62	0 11	7 28	0 10	Derby	95	8 00	0 16	0 29	0 57
Cumberland	99	10 60	4 30	9 30	4 00	Stafford	112	1 10	0 48	1 33	0 33
Westmorl.	112	2 68	0 54	4 30	1 00	Salop	117	2 77	4 33	6 36	4 00
Lancaster	104	6 00	0 47	4 1	4 00	Hilford	120	10 60	1 52	1 51	5 55
Chester	97	4 00	0 00	0 32	0 00	Worcester	114	5 56	10 57	4 37	1 33
Gloucester	125	6 00	0 16	6 32	0 57	Warrick	119	6 00	0 33	6 33	9 64
Somerset	124	1 30	0 36	1 25	4 60	Wilts	119	2 00	0 31	8 6	2 33
Monmouth	122	9 00	0 37	7 30	0 00	Berks	114	10 30	0 10	33	0 52
Devon	116	7 00	0 47	11 28	1 00	Oxford	112	7 33	0 11	5 32	0 52
Cornwall	112	7 30	0 48	4 25	0 30	Bucks	106	8 00	0 13	5 31	0 51
Dorset	110	10 30	0 32	0 33	9 30	WALES					
Hants	112	6 00	0 18	0 53	0 50	N. Wales	97	0 00	0 47	4 4	1 30
						S. Wales	100	6 00	0 36	4 8	0 30



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
 AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY, 1810.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE CUTHBERT LORD COLLINGWOOD,
 ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET, AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE MEDITERRANEAN
 FLEET.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

The great's prize! and elemental strife
 Which oft depicts the storm of human life,
 With Collingwood's history, As ocean's roar,
 When mountain-blowls descend / *ajal, at a shore,*
 By calms represent his toil and dangers o'er
 There, raging tempest strove 'midst war's alarms,
 To snatch *Victoria* from *Britannia's arms,*
 While midst the battle wave opposing wave
 Contended to become great *Valcon's grave!*
 But public honours consecrate his tomb,
 Inshroud beneath *Austrian's* and *Rome's*
 Whence calls his ghost and *Collingwood's* attends
 Of kindred souls those heroes' patriot-friends,
 Shall ever live! Their character sublime
 Shall gild our annals to the end of time

It has, in the course of our professional exertions, been frequently our melancholy task to lament the deaths of men who have, when living, adorned their country with glory, while they increased the security of its inhabitants, and who, as triumphant, an invaluable legacy, have left the fame of their actions to speak to all nations, and to all future times in a language that all nations and all future ages, will understand this sentence

ENTHUSIASM IN THE FLEET OF GREAT BRITAIN, THE HEROES OF GREAT BRITAIN MUST EVER BE VICTORIOUS IN PERILS.

ENTHUSIASM, the offspring of *Cicero's*, has indeed, our UNITED COUNTRY in numerous warlike instances, been ever apparent but if the sea is a part of the military profession in which it is lively, from circumstances that have given scope for the expansion of talents been more conspicuous than in any other, it is in the *marine department*

The exertions of our *navy* have for a series of years been astonishing. *Conquest* has, like the *Roman eagles* perched upon every *flag*. *Victoria* has attended the brilliant course of our *fleet's*, and has crowned with glory the efforts of our *officers* and *sailors*, as certainly as *defeat, disgrace, and annihilation*, have followed in the train of those of their enemies.

Proudly exulting in this nautical superiority, and in the exalted enthusiasm which *our navy* has, in the present generation, excited, we feel some consolation, indeed all that we can upon the present occasion, while we lament the death of a naval hero, feel, in the hope, that the flame which once inspired his genius, which caused his bosom to glow in the service of his country, may animate others yet unborn who, catching inspiration from his illustrious example, will imitate his actions, so that from *his ashes* may arise many future *Collingwoods*

When with our theme, we should must more fully expatiate upon it, did we not consider that we have engaged to sketch a Memoir, rather than to write a *peroration*. A Memoir is to the elucidation of a Portrait absolutely necessary, because to a certain extent, it records particulars concomitant with the existence of the subject which the reader contemplates. but the panegyric of such a man, for instance, as was the gallant officer whose likeness embellishes this Number of our Magazine, needs never be attempted, for the serious traits that adorned his public character are impressed upon every memory, are entwined around every heart, and in truth eulogize themselves.

CUTHBERT COLLINGWOOD, ennobled by his merit and his virtues, was born at *Newcastle upon Tyne*. He was descended from a most respectable family, and genealogically related to the celebrated *Sir Thomas Mace*. At a very early age, the dawn of his genius indicated a propensity to lead a maritime life. He was, however, continued at the grammar school conducted by the Rev. Mr. Mises for the space of six or seven years*. In the year 1761, he entered into the naval service of his country, under circumstances precisely similar to those that attended the *death* of his friend *Lord Nelson* at sea, that he was consigned to the protection and patronage of his maternal uncle, *Captain Edward Anson*†, who at that period commanded the *Shannon*, wherein he was rated as a midshipman, in which situation on board the *Shannon* we find him in the year 1766, and from 1767 to 1770, he appears to have been master's mate of the *Porpoise*, whence he was taken into the *Centurion*, under the command of *Captain Pocock*, by whom he was recommended to *Vice-admiral Graves*, and afterwards to *Vice-admiral Sir Peter Parker*. He had now been thirteen years in the service, and in a manner unopposed, so little did the court regard that which he met with at the court as a detriment of his nautical career, considered his merit. "There is, however," a title in the annals of men. The following year, the *American* having commenced, he was appointed *joint lieutenant* of the *Comet*, and received his commission that memorable day on which was fought the battle of *Junker's-head*, an action in which he was, with a party of seamen, engaged. In the same year, *Lieutenant Collingwood* was, in the *Hermes* sloop of war, ordered to *Jamaica*, the *Louisa* off soon after arrived at the same station, and here his friendship with *Nelson*, who was then a *second lieutenant*, which had grown with the growth and strengthened with the strength of both parties, was renewed. On the promotion of the latter into the

Bristol, the admiral's ship, *Lieutenant Collingwood* succeeded to the *Louisa*; and when the former was, in 1773, advanced from the *Badger* to the rank of post captain in the *Hinchinbrooke*, the latter was made master and commander in the *Badger*; and again, upon his promotion to a larger ship, *Captain Collingwood* was made post in the *Hinchinbrooke*, so that in the gradations of preferment the active and energetic spirit of *Collingwood* seems to have followed the flights of the towering genius of *Nelson*.

The dreadful calamities that occurred, the horrid scenes that ensued in the *West India*, in consequence of the malignant fever which raged through every part, a disease which has been deemed an *atmospheric visitation*, are too well known, and the dreadful effects of that fatal contagion still too deeply imprinted, to render another melancholy recital of them necessary. *Captain Anson*, who had been promoted to a larger ship, caught, though in a milder degree, the infection; but *Captain Collingwood*, whose former constitution had resisted many attacks, survived most of his ship's company, having, in four months, buried 140 of the 200 men that had composed it.

From this dreadful situation the mercy of Providence at length released him. He quitted his station in August 1780, and in December following was appointed to the command of the *Hebe*, of 20 guns, though his command in this ship was but of short duration, for, on the 1st of August 1781, in consequence of one of those hurricanes so fatal to the *West India*, which had raged through the night, this vessel was wrecked upon *Mount Quary*. Providence again interposed to save the lives of *Captain Collingwood* and his ship's company, for, when day-light appeared they, by the assistance of rafts, which the danger of the hour led them to construct from small and broken yards, &c. got on shore, and upon the sandy hills in the vicinity, almost without food or water, remained ten days, indeed until the *Diamond frigate*, which had, in consequence of an intimation of their distress, been sent from *Jamaica*, relieved them.

* It may not for the honour of their preceptor, be improper to remark, that the present *Lord Chancellor* and *Lord Collingwood* were schoolfellows.

† *Richard Broughton*, Esq. admiral of the blue, died at *Maze-hill*, Greenwich, June 28, 1805, in the 80th year of his age.

‡ *Sir Peter Parker's*

§ It was about this period 1780, that he took *Le Cerf*, a French privateer, who had lately captured the *Blandford*.

The next appointment of Captain Collingwood was, to the command of the *Samson*, of 64 guns. In this ship he served until the peace 1783, and of course sailed in her to England, where she was paid off. He was, however, soon after ordered to take the command of the *Mediator*, and return to the West Indies, where he again met his friend Nelson, who at that time commanded the *Boreas* frigate on the same station; a circumstance that, it appears, was equally agreeable to both. The friendship which subsisted between these two young men, who were destined hereafter to make so conspicuous a figure upon the great theatre of naval and national glory, appears from the letters which were written during this period by the latter, to his friend Captain Locker, and which have been lately published in the appendix to his life* in one of which, dated on board the *Boreas*, September 24, 1784, he says, "Collingwood is at Grenada, which is a great loss to me, for there is nobody that I can make a confidant of." In another, dated November 23, "Collingwood desires me to say he will write you soon such a letter that you will think it a history of the West Indies. What an amiable good man he is!" Again, March 16, 1785, St. Kitts,—"What a charming good man! He is a valuable member of society." Off Martinique, March 6, 1786, he writes, "This station has not been so pleasant had it not been for Collingwood, it would have been the most disagreeable I ever saw."

In the *Mediator*, and upon this station, he remained until the latter end of 1786, when, in consequence of his return to England, and the ship being paid off, he took the opportunity to visit his native country, and renew his acquaintance with his family and friends, whom he had left at an early age, and to whom, from his long separation, he had become what might be termed a stranger at home.

At his retirement, situated in his native county, Northumberland, Captain Collingwood, after a service of twenty-five years, continued to enjoy himself; and in this interval of repose, anxious to seek for conjugal happiness, he formed a connection with a lady of great personal merit, and of a family ancient and highly respectable. This lady was Sarah, the daughter of John Erasmus

Blackett, Esq. one of the aldermen of Newcastle, and brother of the late Sir Edward Blackett, Bart of Matson, Northumberland. By her he has lost two daughters; the elder, Sarah, about the age of 17 years, and the younger, Mary Patience, 16;—who, we believe, reside with their mother at Morpeth, where their father, during the short time that he was absent from duty, had fixed his residence. But, alas! he was not long permitted to enjoy the repose of private and domestic life. From the endearments of a connection so happily formed, and from the social circle of his friends to whom his amiable and virtuous character endeared him, he was, on the breaking out of the war with France, in 1793, called to the command of the *Prince*, Rear-admiral Boscawen's flagship; with whom he served in this vessel, and subsequently in the *Barfleur*, until the engagement of the 1st of June, 1794. The exalted bravery of Captain Collingwood, and the very distinguished share that the ship in which he acted under the Admiral had in the victory of that glorious day, are well known, although at the time his eminent services were not in the official dispatches particularly marked, or rather, we may say, remained totally unnoticed. Rear-admiral Boscawen's flag, in consequence of his honourable wound in this day's action* no longer flying on board the *Barfleur*, Captain Collingwood was, on the 7th of August 1794, appointed to the command of the *Hector*; whence he was removed to the *Excellent*, and employed in the blockade of *Touon*. While on board this ship he had the glory of sharing in the brilliant victory off Cape St. Vincent, the 14th of February 1797. In this memorable battle he was under the eye of his friend, the late Lord (at that time Commodore) Viscount, who sanctioned these observations respecting the magnanimity of his conduct.—"At this time," says his Lordship, "the *Salvador del Mundo* and *St. Isidro* dropped astern, and were fired into in a masterly style by the *Excellent*, Captain Collingwood, who compelled the *St. Isidro* to hoist English colours; and I thought the large ship *Salvador del Mundo* had also struck; but Captain Collingwood, disdaining the parade of taking possession of a vanquished enemy, most gallantly pushed up with every sail set, to save his old friend and messmate, who was, to ap-

* Charlock's Biographical Memoirs of Lord Nelson.

* He lost his leg in the engagement.

pearance, in a critical state. The *Blenheim* being a-head, the *Culloden* crippled and astern, the *Excellent* ranged up within two feet of the *San Nicholas*, giving a most tremendous fire. The *San Nicholas* luffing up, the *San Josef* fell on board her, and the *Excellent* passing on for the *Santissima Trinidad*, the *Captain*, resumed her station a breast of them, and close alongside."

Captain Collingwood, not long after the action, was ordered to *Lisbon*, with the *Excellent*; and after remaining there for some time, returned to *England*: his ship needing material repair, it was necessarily put out of commission. Being now among the senior officers on the list of *Captains*, he received no other commission in that rank; but on the 14th of February, 1799, the anniversary of the day on which, two years before, he had acquired so much fame and renown, he was raised to the rank of *Rear-admiral of the White*. He was soon after appointed to a command in the main or Channel fleet, then under the orders of *Lord Bridport*. He accordingly hoisted his flag on board the *Triumph*, of 74 guns. The naval force of the enemy was, however, so much reduced by repeated disasters, that it never again ventured to dispute the dominion of the Atlantic during the remainder of the war. After having for more than twelve months continued on board the *Triumph*, he removed his flag, June, 1800, into the *Barfleur*, a second rate; Jan. 1801, he was advanced to the rank of *Rear-admiral of the Red*; and, after the recommencement of hostilities with France, was, April 23, 1804, promoted to be *Vice-admiral of the Blue*. Soon after the arrival of *Sir John Orde* and his squadron in *England*, from the coast of *Spain*, where he had been engaged in watching the motions of the enemy, he was sent with what was considered a sufficient force to resume the blockade. On the return of the combined fleets to *Europe*, when flying from the tremendous name of *Nelson*, instead of venturing to *Cádiz*, as it was apprehended would be the case, they pushed for *Ferrol*. Having entered this port, after an action with a very inferior fleet, commanded by *Sir Robert Calder*, they here repaired their damages, and acquired a reinforcement; so that, notwithstanding the loss of two ships taken from them in the action itself, and of one or two others which are reported to have been left behind as too much

damaged to be fit for further service, they became augmented to no less than twenty-seven sail of the line. With this very formidable armament, they put to sea on the 13th of August, 1805.

During this interval, our hero continued unremittingly employed in the execution of the service confided to him. By the subsequent junction of *Sir Robert Calder*, and reinforcements from respective points, *Admiral Collingwood's* fleet was augmented to 21 sail of the line. Such continued to be the position of our affairs on the Iberian coast, till the arrival of *Lord Nelson* off *Cádiz*: the events which shortly after took place are not only generally promulgated, full in the public eye, and warm in the public heart, but are also too stupendous in themselves, and too glorious in their result, to render a repetition necessary. *Trafalgar* is still so indelibly fixed in the recollection of the British nation, the details of that action are so known and felt, that no one amongst us can reflect on them without the tribute of sorrow so justly due to the manes of *Nelson*, nor without now dropping the tear of admiring gratitude for the services then rendered by the much-lamented hero to whose memory we are paying this mournful tribute. When *Vice-admiral Collingwood*, at the head of the division under his orders, began the attack off *Cape Trafalgar*, about twelve o'clock, on the twenty-first of October 1805, and broke through the French line, *Lord Nelson*, turning to those about him, exclaimed, with enthusiastic admiration, "Look at that noble fellow! observe the style in which he carries his ship into action!" The heat of battle over, how keen were the sensations, and how just the reflections of *Collingwood* on the death of his friend? "Such a battle," says he, in a moment when the exultation of victory was repressed by the corroding pangs of sorrow, "could not be fought without sustaining a great loss of men. I have not only to lament, in common with the British navy, and the British nation, in the fall of the commander-in-chief, the loss of an hero whose name will be immortal, and ever dear to his country; but my heart is rent with the most poignant grief, for the death of a friend, to whom, by many years intimacy, and a perfect knowledge of the virtues of his mind, which inspired ideas superior to the common race of men, I was bound by the strongest ties of affection; a grief, to which even the glorious occasion was

which he fell does not bring the consolation which, perhaps, it ought." Scarcely was this dreadful battle brought to issue, before the wind and the waves, the elementary concussions and marine confusion seemed to indicate that a succession of storms was about to complete that devastation and destruction which war had begun. Providence however interposed, and these subsided — while BRITAIN, grateful BRITAIN! resounded from sea to sea, through her united kingdoms and colonial dominations, the praises of her champion. Nor was a moment lost, after the intelligence of this glorious victory was received, in rendering national justice to the merits of her still living hero: *Collingwood* was at once ennobled, appointed to the command which devolved on him by the death of his friend and predecessor: a pension of two thousand pounds a year voted to him, together with the unanimous thanks of Parliament; and, as he had no sons, one thousand pounds a year was settled, for life, on *Lady Collingwood*, who survives him; and five hundred pounds a-year on each of his two daughters. His Lordship also received votes of thanks from various public bodies; and a magnificent silver vase from the Patriotic Fund. How Admiral *Lord Collingwood* has sustained the high responsibility bequeathed to him by his illustrious friend, is known to all. His best spirits were sunk, his health lost, by the increased assiduity which since that period constantly agitated his mind. Had he been fortunate enough *once* more to have encountered the *gallic* fleet, could he have fairly met the foe, he would have fully proved what *Lord Hood* observed, when seconding the vote of thanks to this exalted hero—"I will venture to presage," said he, "that the noble *Lord (Collingwood)*, now in the command of his Majesty's fleet in the *Mediterranean*, wants only an opportunity to prove himself another *Nelson*—in judgment, as well as valour."

This opportunity, *fortunately*, as we have already stated, for our enemies, they took care not to afford him; which, although a subject of lamentation, is still less so, than that the ardour of his genius, that glorious enthusiasm for which he was, like his friend, and, in preference, his precursor, so remarkable, should have impelled him to exertions, in expectation of such an event, to which his health was sacrificed.

There is no doubt but if he had ap-

plied for a relaxation from the severity of his duty, leave for his return would have been granted; but being long since taught to consider *fame*, acquired in the service of his country, dearer to him than *existence*, the latter has, to the poignant grief of his friends, and the sorrow of the whole nation, been devoted to the *former*!. The corpse of LORD COLLINGWOOD arrived in England almost as soon as the news of his death: we shall, therefore, conclude this sketch of his life with the melancholy, but, as we conceive, necessary, account of his funeral, which was solemnized on Friday, May 11, 1810, when the remains of this hero were interred in St. Paul's Cathedral. At Greenwich, *Lord Hood*, the governor, signified his intention of attending the body to the principal gate. The pensioners, to the number of about 500, were drawn up in two lines, and the procession moved from the Palace Chamber in the following order:—

The Undertaker.

The Mutes

The Chaplain

The BODY, contained in a coffin, covered with crimson velvet, richly butchery decorated, carried by 12 Veterans, Lord Collingwood's flag thrown over as a pall, and 8 Naval Officers as pull-bearers.

The Drummers of the Hospital, beating the dead march.

Eight Hundred Lieutenants of the Hospital

Four Hundred Captains of ditto.

Lord Hood, and the Deputy Governor

In this order the procession proceeded to the principal gate; the body was then put in the hearse and conveyed to St. Paul's Cathedral, which the procession reached in the following order:—

The Undertaker.

Four Mutes in appropriate black silk dresses on horseback.

Four Men on horseback in cloaks.

The Banner of England carried by a man on horseback, and supported by two assistants.

Four Men on horseback in cloaks.

The Coronet and Velvet Cushion by a man on horseback hare-headed, supported by two Pages.

Two Mutes on horseback in black silk dresses.

The HEARSE, drawn by six horses, and ornamented with Armorial Bearings, and Trophies emblematic of his

Lordship's victories.

Pages attending.

Eight Mourning Coaches, each drawn by six horses, and ornamented as above, with

Pages attending.

About Thirty Private Carriages followed.

There were about 30 Admirals and Cap-

mins who have served under his Lordship; and the Chief Mourner was the Brother of the gallant Admiral, attended by Mr. Stanhope, Mr. Hall, and Mr. Stead.

The following Noblemen and Gentlemen also attended:—Lords Mulgrave, Grey, St. Vincent, Eldon, Cochrane, Admiral Harvey, Sir Peter Parker, and Mr. Thomas Grenville.

On their arrival at St. Paul's, the doors were opened at the west entrance, and the procession was received by the Rev. Mr. Wellsted, brother to *Marguis Wellesley*, and *Lr. Weston*, the ministers, who performed the funeral service.

The body was then taken to the vault under the dome, and laid by the side of *Lord Nelson*. A steward, who had served *Lord Collingwood* more than eleven years, was allowed to perform the last sad office to the remains of his master, by placing the coronet on the coffin.

The spectators were so numerous, that the greatest confusion prevailed in St. Paul's in consequence of the pressure of the crowd.—Several old Greenwich pensioners attended the funeral, from sincere attachment to the memory of their once humane and gallant commander.

LUCRUM HOMINIS PRÆCIPUUM:

SIVE, DE

RELIGIONE TRACTATUS;

demonstrans Præceptorum Evangelicorum Aequitatem, &c.

Ozonia, Typis Lichfeldianis, A.D. 1705.

THIS little book possesses great merit. It was originally written, we are told, in English, by Lukin; and this is the second edition of a Latin translation, in usum præcipuè exterorum, by *Simon Priest*, A.M. This book comprises a system of Christian ethics: in which the purest sentiments are conveyed in pure and classical Latinity. The good sense and discernment of the present age have in nothing more conspicuously appeared, than in the labour, that has been employed, and in the expense that has been incurred, in reprinting the works of ancient, but excellent authors; and in restoring decayed intelligence to its primitive vigour and celebrity. To such restoration no book has a stronger claim than the treatise before me. It comes recommended to our notice by an encomiastic Ode, written by the celebrated *Joshua Burnes*. This poem is arranged in its metres, but in nothing

else. For the author took for his model the hymns of *Synectus*; whom he has happily and closely imitated. My discovery of this little poem was not the result of inquiry, or intentional research. Accident, which throws together on the same stall the good and the good for nothing, threw this ode in my way. As the work itself, and the poem prefixed to it, come recommended for their intrinsic worth and rare occurrence, a short passage, extracted from the former, and an entire transcript given of the latter, may not be unacceptable to your readers.

Sect. 8. *Tranquillitas animi proximum est Commodum, quo, Pietatis beneficio, in hoc mundo potitur Anima; per quam homo immunus redditur ab importunis Affectuum effractorum motibus, et secretis (severis tamen) mala et mordacis conscientie stimulis, Flagellis aculeatis gravius exeruciantibus* Hanc, ut vitæ beatæ apicem, maximis laudibus celebrant Philosophi; quod autem de felicitate generatim dicitur, de hac ejus parte affirmare possum, illam querit *Philosophia, Theologia* invenit, sed possidet *Religio*. Quæ madmodum *Apostolos Paulus dixit Atheniensibus, se annunciare vobis quem ignorantes colebant*; ita clare percipit *Christianus*, quod *Ethicorum Doctores Ethnici* in tenebris quærant: at vero solus *Homo Pius*, animam suam vera gratia imbutus, hac mentis tranquillitate fruitur; per quam intelligi velim affectum in quietem placidissimam, qua quis liberatur conscientie malæ terribibus, et impetu violento *Passionum* animæ ethænarum; quæ reddunt hominem similem *Mari præputo, cujus aquæ punquam non expellunt carnium et lutum*.

Ἐπί τῆς κυρίου Δουκίνου Βιβλίου, ἡ ἔνομα.
Τὸ Κρῆστον ἀνδρῶν Κέρδος παρὰ φίλου
καὶ ὁμοίτους, Κασρίου Σιμωνος, τῶν Ἑρσοτύ-
ρου Ἀπτινιστὶ μεταφρασεως, Ἀνακρίων
τίων Ἡμιταμῶν

Ἦ κερδαλῆ βρατεῖη

Ἰκοιη φ.σις γενεῆς,

Ἦ δὲ φρῶν κηλῶσαστι,

Ἰὺς πύτ ἡ Βεβηλος,

Καὶ κέρδης βαρείης;

Βαῖς μάταια δίζεις,

Καὶ ψευδοκέρδος ἐυρεῖν;

Τὸ πρῶτον ἐξ Ἑβραίων

Κήπων ἢ Ἑβραίων

Ἀπτινιστὶ ἐκτι-

Τὸ δεύτερον ἐπιβάνη,

Ἄμαρτιον Ἑλλασ,

Κόσμουτὶ καὶ ἑοιο,

Ἐξ ὁμοκρίας ἀνάγκη

Ἰμῶν

THE ADVENTURES OF
 MAHOMET,
 THE WANDERING SULTAN;
 OR,
 A SKETCH OF
 MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
 IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1706.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 254.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XXII.

WHEN the travellers arrived at Paris, the Marquis hired a magnificent hotel. Mahomet and Pedro also fixed their residence in one very little inferior. The Sultan had, during his excursion, frequently contemplated the vices and follies of mankind through a medium arising either from *shame* or *hypocrisy*; in consequence of which they were in some degree enveloped in an external appearance of *decorum*, and, of course, *optically* diminished. Though *imperial*, or rather *spiritual* Rome, was not supposed to be the *purest* city in the universe, yet *irreligion* and *immorality*, if those vices ever did exist there, were artfully enough concealed by a general affectation of *virtue*. The licentiousness of Venice was in some measure restrained, and perhaps in a small degree checked by the *suspicious activity* of her police, and the general pervasion of her polity. In the smaller cities, where men were drawn nearer to each other, where the inhabitants had become in a manner one family, enormous crimes could not, from the publicity of every one's affairs, either escape unnoticed, or be practised with impunity. As he had frequently remarked the more atrocious vices that expanded to the *sunshine*, so he had observed the virtues which blossomed in the shade of life, and adorned those solitudes, whose principal feature was *independence*. He had in the bosom of the Alps beheld religion purified, morality fostered, philanthropy practised, justice administered, and all the energies of government, combined with all the blandishments of civil society, displayed to their fullest extent. He had in their grove-embosomed cottages seen peasants, lords of their little demesnes, contented with their allotments, pleased with their situations, unenvying and un-

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. May, 1810.

envied, dispensing happiness to, and receiving it from their neighbours, and diffusing joy and hilarity around their family circle.

With these objects of contemplation in his mind, he considered that vast metropolis Paris in one general point of view. The immense series of canvases before him seemed to represent a variety of compositions, of a species very different from any that he had before considered. The principal outlines of these pictures were *grand*, *magnificent*, and *beautiful*; the *high lights* brilliant, the *shades* deep, the *middle tints* broad, and the *reflexes* appropriate; but the *filling-up* and *colouring* of their inferior parts were, in many instances, either *varnished* to a glare that discovered their defects, or so totally neglected that it shewed the artists had given themselves little trouble about the *extremities* of their work.

To speak, therefore, without metaphor. When he contemplated the people with whom he now in some degree associated, they seemed to him an injudicious mixture of *wisdom* and *jolly*, of *sense* and *frivolity*. The country was just respiring from the horrors of a civil and religious war, which had hardened the hearts of one half the kingdom against the other, and agitated the minds of the whole mass: and although the Monarch and the Cardinal were arduously endeavouring to rouse the dormant spirit of the arts, to excite the literary genius of the metropolis, and to introduce into the higher circles all the fascination of elegant luxury: neither the architectural wonders that were arising, neither the pleasures which were to be found in the contemplation of pictures which almost glowed with animation, or statues whose graceful forms and correct proportions nearly rivalled those of antiquity; neither the scientific improvement which spread its rays from the academic cradle of true philosophy, or the grand historical traits, elegant poetry, real wit, and exquisite vivacity, that issued from the press, nor the captivating charms of scenic representation, had the power to soften the spiritual rage and controversial malignity of parties, or rather of sects, against each other. When armed contentions, like those that in France had marked the antecedent period, have harassed and distracted kingdoms, it requires years, perhaps centuries, of conciliation be-

fore the subjects that gave rise to them, however frivolous, are totally buried in oblivion. But although the flame of discontent still smouldered in the bosoms of the provincials, it must be observed, that at *Paris*, at least in the vortex of *the Court*, all was apparently pleasure, mirth, and gaiety.

To the travellers, nay even to the *Marquis*, although he derived little satisfaction from the various exhibitions displayed at *public places*, the *metropolis* appeared a scene entirely new. *Mahomet* was delighted; *Cornelia* enchanted; and *Pedro*, when he compared it to even the gayest cities of *Italy*, surprised at its elegant, tasteful, and eccentric superiority.* When the *Sultan* reflected upon the *feudal times*, and, subsequent to those, the age of *chivalry*, the traces of which, he observed, were much more strongly marked in *France* than in any other kingdom through which he had passed, it was, he thought, a matter of serious concern to see, while *villanage* still remained among the lower order, so large a portion of the higher anxious to obtain either vengeance or celebrity from *domestic duels* or *tournaments*, and general applause from extravagant gallantry. In the mind of a *Frenchman*, *love* and *war* appeared to take their turns like *day* and *night*; and even viewing the people upon a *broader scale*, their lives seemed to be devoted to the pursuit of *military glory*, resulting from undefined objects or of voluptuous pleasures, in which sentiment was sacrificed to satiety, and their time to be divided between the *pomp and bustle of camps* and the *glittering inanity of gallant assemblies*.

Military glory emanating from the throne, and spreading its *false*, though *splendid*, rays over the empire, was, he observed, the prevailing taste of the age. *Europe* saw with surprise her countries covered with the armies of *France*, before whom her myriads seemed to wither *like reeds*: smote with the flame, fanned by a hurricane, she saw the tempest rage, and devastation spread through cities, towns, and villages, the ashes of whose *fabrics* deformed that soil which their architectural beauty had once adorned. While, with mental horror, he contemplated scenes like these, of which he only heard, the consciousness of the court that came under his immediate inspection was no less an object of concern to him. He had, under *one* of his *real* titles, the

Prince of *Romania*, been presented to the monarch, and, used as he had been to luxury and splendor, the brilliancy of the *Louvre* surpassed all his ideas of even Asiatic magnificence. The association, almost indeed the contention, of the nobility in general, to pay their homage to their *sovereign*, was a circumstance, the novelty of which, to him, afforded the greatest pleasure. He reprobated the practice that prevailed in his own country, and indeed pervaded the eastern hemisphere, of secluding so exquisitely lovely and so elegantly ornamental a part of the creation, as the female sex, from assemblies which ladies were so well calculated to adorn; although he thought, at the same time, that there was a medium of conduct that ought to prevail towards them, in which good sense and true politeness resided, and that this medium lay betwixt the extremes of *Oriental abasement* and *Gallic deification*.

While these ideas more particularly operated in the mind of *Mahomet*, and he was contemplating, in the pictured forms of *Diana* and her nymphs on the bank of the *Eurotas*, beauty which, "even in slumber, shot forth peculiar graces," his attention was, by whispers of approbation and a buzz of half-repressed applause, attracted to a living object, far more interesting than the graphic charms of his inanimate virgins. "Who is that angel that has newly descended from her celestial sphere?" was the general question; a question to which the *Sultan*, had he been so disposed, could have answered, *Mademoiselle de Mornny*, his lovely friend, who now approached him; blushing like *Aurora*, and, as may be said, emblazoned by a *costume* which added to her native attractions all the adventitious embellishments of *art*. Her drapery was of white satin, over which was drawn a silver net, that, blended together, fell in the most elegant folds: these, round the skirt, were drawn up in festoons, tied in *golden bows*, with bunches of roses and lilies of the valley; from the back of her head descended a veil of diamond-spangled gauze, which flew with an aerial volatility, and gave a lightness, while it added to the dignity of a form that might be deemed a model of *Attic* grace and symmetrical perfection. Her robe, open at the neck, spread into wings of point lace, bordered with pearls, over her shoulders. On her enchauting bosom, she displayed a

picture of the *Marquis*, encircled with jewels. Chesnut tresses, in fantastic and redundant ringlets, shaded her forehead and cheeks, and luxuriantly wandered on her back and shoulders: on her head she wore a small coronet-shaped black velvet cap, bordered also with pearls, from the left side of which a single white ostrich feather sprang from a most superbly brilliant crescent.

As in this dress the lovely *Cornelia* advanced, her animated features glowing with health, her fine dark eyes enlivened with a thousand playful graces, which spread over her fascinating features, yet chastened by exquisite modesty and innate sensibility, the *Monarch*, and indeed the whole court, seemed struck, astonished at her charms; not a breath was heard; while the *Marchioness*, who had herself just been presented, led her to the footsteps of the throne, and said,

“ My daughter, who has ardently wished for this opportunity, now most humbly presumes to pay her homage to your *Majesty*, in the hope that the favour with which your predecessors have ever regarded the house of *Du Plessis* will be extended to its representative, *Cornelia de Mornay*.”

During this speech, the *Monarch* had arisen, and taken the hand of the young lady, whom he saluted, saying,

“ In receiving the heiress of *Du Plessis*, and publicly acknowledging the obligations that the crown of *France* has to her family, I only perform a duty which politeness would impel and gratitude would dictate. But within these limits it is impossible for me, in the present instance, to confine myself. My admiration of the lovely object before me is too lively to be repressed; and my thanks to her parents for permitting her to grace my court too ardent to be merely expressed in words. I shall, therefore,” he continued, addressing the *Marquis*, “ be happy, *De Mornay*, in your acceptance of a post that must attach you more closely to me. I waive any acknowledgment in this respect, as I feel myself interested to keep these ladies from returning again to that seclusion whence, like newly-discovered stars, they have burst upon us with such brilliancy.”

The *Marquis* paid his obeisance to the *Monarch*, and, with his lady and daughter, retired to the circle of nobility that

enviored the throne, who all seemed impatient to compliment them upon their benign reception.

The *Sultan* had, through the greater part of the introduction, regarded the splendid scene with the keenest attention: his eyes had followed the actions of the *Sovereign*; his ears had drank his words: and this his attention would probably have continued, had not chance attracted it to another object, which to him appeared still more interesting. During the ceremony of introduction, while he was dwelling with pleasure on the lovely countenance of *Cornelia*, and all around was silence, he distinctly heard a sigh, which seemed to suspire in a manner as if some endeavour was used to suppress it: his sight was instantly turned toward the place whence his ears directed him, and he observed a person, who stood rather behind, and whose figure was half shaded by one of the porphyry columns that supported the magnificent roof of the apartment: he, however, saw enough of him to discover, that he was a young man; who seemed, in beauty, grace, and elegance, as true a specimen of male perfection as the lovely virgin who had just been presented was of female grace. *Mahomet* watched his eyes; and although he observed that they occasionally wandered around the brilliant circle, yet they instantly returned, and fixed upon *Cornelia*. This induced him to inquire of a lady, who stood next him, who seemed well disposed to communicate, his name. She informed him, that the object of his inquiry was the *Count de Lauzun*, lieutenant-colonel of cavalry. The mystery was now developed; for he at once recollected him, and, of course, remembered that he had been quartered at *Lyons*, and had only left that city a few days before the *Marquis* set out on his journey to *Paris*.

Among the number that attended at the *Hotel de Mornay*, to congratulate the young lady upon her reception at court, the *Sultan* was one of the foremost. He found that the circle of her admirers increased every minute; the admiration of the *Monarch* had stamped a peculiar value upon her charms: he had said that she was exquisitely beautiful, and, had there even been any reason for it, who would have dared to dispute his taste.

As he was paying his departing obeisance, the *Count de Lauzun* was au-

nounced. Curiosity, therefore, induced him to stop a few minutes, to observe his reception.

Whether there had occurred any coolness betwixt *Mademoiselle de Mornay* and him, was uncertain; but it appeared to the *Sultan*, that she received him with a conscious dignity, that seemed to have in it more meaning than met the eye. "Surely," said *Mahomet* to himself, as he retired, "splendor, flattery, and admiration, cannot have already made an impression upon a mind so delicate and sentimental as that of *Cornelia*. Are there," he continued, "characters, which, like diamonds, foiled by their black velvet cases, shine brightest in obscurity? Are there virtues which, nurtured in the shade of life, expand their blossoms and diffuse their sweets to the vacant air around, but, exposed to the fervid rays of the sun, to the warm climate of courts, and the influence of admiration, branch into mental extravagance and fantastic luxuriance?"

That such a character really existed, the conduct of the young lady who was the subject of his soliloquy led him to believe. He observed her idolized by her parents, infatuated with admiration, fascinated with splendor, and giddy with applause; yet even at first standing upon the edge of a precipice, which indeed she soon overleaped, and, pleased with the flowery paths and smoothness of the declivity, began a career of dissipation that she pursued with an avidity which, when he contrasted it with the sober manners of the ladies of his own country, astonished the *Sultan*.

The nuptials of the *King*, solemnized with a magnificence such as had till then been unknown in *France*, indeed in *Europe*, was the period from which *Cornelia* might be deemed completely enveloped in the vortex of luxurious pleasure. Honoured with the friendship, and enjoying the confidence of the *young Queen*, who placed her near her person, she was in a considerable degree freed from parental restraint.

MAHOMET had been a partaker of the festivities, which, from their fountain-head, the *Court*, had spread over the *capital*: he had, of course, formed an acquaintance with the *Court*, and through his medium learned that the passion which he entertained for the fair *De Mornay* had "grown with her growth." Destined from his infancy to

the military profession, he had been placed in his regiment, and under the protection of her father, as soon as he was able to carry the *ensign*. This had introduced him to the family of the *Marquis*; and as it was absolutely impossible to behold with indifference the beautiful heiress of *Du Plessis*, he had avowed his attachment to her, which he estimated at the height of happiness to find was not disagreeable, and that it was sanctioned by her parents.

"In this situation," continued the *Count*, addressing *Mahomet*, "I considered myself at the time I left *Lyon*. Our parting was tender, and *Cornelia* discovered tokens of sensibility that afforded to me the most sanguine hopes of future felicity. I therefore left the regiment to the care of the *Major*: and, with a celerity that distanced all my attendants, flew to the castle of my father, the *Duc de Lauzun*: to him I disclosed my passion for the lovely *De Mornay*: he saw that I was too much in love to be correct, even in my description of the fair object whom I meant to celebrate, smiled at my vivacity, and, pleased with the prospect of an alliance which promised every advantage that immense riches, personal charms, and political connexions, could bestow, he resolved to repair to *Paris*, in order to have a conference with the *Marquis* upon the subject. Alas! at what a period has he arrived! The gay, the volatile *Cornelia*, seems to have forgotten the vows that passed betwixt us at *Lyon*. She wishes to obliterate the transactions of her former life; to date her existence from the period of her first appearance at court; and to number her days, or rather *her nights*, by the conquests she has made since she became a star of the first magnitude in that brilliant hemisphere."

"If it be so," returned *Mahomet*, "your present disappointment may operate as a blessing in future; because, in this instance, beauty and fortune would be but sitting compensations for the pangs which such fickleness of mind and versatility of disposition, to say nothing of the main point, the dereliction of principle, seem to include."

The *Count* had soon occasion to feel the force of this remark, as, during the prosperous state of public affairs, the dormant genius of the land seemed to be awakened; the *Louvre*, nay the

capitol, might be literally said to blaze; *spectacles*, which appeared to form a climax of splendor and magnificence, were diurnally and nocturnally exhibited; *theatrical amusements*, that blended novelty with grandeur, wit and humour with elegance, taste with morality, which called forth all the fascinations of *gristic activity*, all the powers of *harmony*, all the faculties of *genius*, and all the exertions of the *graphic muse*, were successively exhibited: *female charms*, heightened by all those superlative advantages that could be derived from *splendid dresses* and *scenic decoration*, were summoned to the assistance of *poetry* and *music*; while *art* and *nature*, inspired and impelled by *enthusiasm*, combined to render those *histrionic efforts* which had formerly been the concern and of unmeaning luxury, *rational amusements*. The *nuptials* of the king, that have already been mentioned, was the grand theme of, and incentive to, these festivities. The royal pair were complimented, flattered, and indeed *idolized*, in an endless variety of forms. On one evening, the immense hall of the palace appeared a representation of the *temple of Hymen*. Around it arose columns of burnished gold, serpentized with wreaths of myrtle, lilies, and roses. The frontispiece displayed the figure of *Victory*, surrounded by the *Arts* and *Sciences*. In the back ground, the *sun* by slow degrees emerged from the *ocean*, and shone with full lustre upon a very beautiful country, where rocks and hills, clothed with trees dispersed in the most picturesque groups, half concealed an *antique temple*, from the *apex* of which a lovely boy, in the character of *Cupid*, descended, and coming to the front of the stage, summoned three ladies exquisitely fascinating to be present at a nuptial celebration which was performed in the *Grecian style*, with choruses, &c. but with more than *Attic magnificence*.

If the *Sultan*, and the *Count*, who accompanied him, were surprised at the novelty of this spectacle, this sensation was increased, when they beheld the glories of the back scene fade into a cloudy atmosphere, which, gradually receding, displayed a new burst of *solar brilliancy*, that placed in the most conspicuous point of view a *chariot*, which was moved slowly forward, as if drawn only by the *doves* that were attached to it by bandages of silver ribands. In this vehicle sat *Venus*; the *Graces* instantly

surrounded her. The goddess, whose tresses, adorned with a blue diadem spangled with brilliant stars, fell redundantly over a drapery of white sarsnet spotted with silver, and tied under her bosom with an azure zone, standing upon her ear with equal sweetness and elegance, recited a poem complimentary to their *Majesties* upon their *nuptials*: at every pause of recitation, vocal and instrumental music filled the choruses, which concluded with a duet by the fair declaimer and a youth dressed in a *saffron-colour d robe*, who represented *Hymen*, and was attended by the *Graces*. In that moment, when rapture, expanding on the wings of approbation, soared to enthusiasm, the audience followed the *Monarch's* example in the applause which he bestowed upon the *scenic group*. The *Sultan* and the *Count*, still more astonished, turned towards each other, and in the same instant asked,

“Is not this *Venus* of this elegant piece *Cornelia de Mornay*?”

They were soon convinced that it was; for “the enchanting *De Mornay*!” “the fascinating *De Mornay*!” were sounds that echoed and re-echoed from every part, and floated around the hall. Every attitude that she displayed, every stanza that she concluded, increased the reiterated bursts of applause, which were continued until her *chariot* was drawn back to make room for other performers, who were the young nobility of both sexes, and who, personating the votaries of *Hymen*, after reciting and singing verses adapted to their characters, fell into a dance.

At the conclusion of this piece, which was finished by the lovely *De Mornay*, who, descending from her chariot, came to the front of the stage, and with *graces* all her own, and verses appropriate to the occasion, presented the *custus of Venus* to the *Queen*: at this ecstatic instant, the shouts of the spectators reverberated through the lofty domes and long arcades of the palace. These were answered by the reports of ordnance thundering from the battlements. A ball and banquet succeeded; and the spacious garden into which the populace was admitted, was illuminated with myriads of coloured lamps, suspended from the trees in an infinite variety of forms, and blazed with a series of magnificent fireworks.

Another evening the theatre became a cavern: *witches* and *magicians* appeared. Solemn and slow the incan-

tations began: the darkness increased every minute, till the only light which was diffused over the stage arose from the *blue flames* ascending from an immense cauldron in its centre, around which spirits in every form which the fantastic imaginations of *Salvator* or *Breugel* could have invented, performed their *mystical rites*, accompanied with dances, in which all the varied extravagance of *gesticulation* prevailed. Sudden the hoarse thunder rattled, vivid coruscations of lightning seemed to exhibit aerial combats; these visionary warriors faded upon the sight; while the ponderous fabric seemed to melt into air. The pleasures of the *enchanted isle* then commenced. The *King* led the jocund band of male, the *Queen* of female nobility; and the songs, dances, dresses, scenes, and fire-works, displayed a taste and magnificence as new to the *French nation* in general as they were to the *Sultan* in particular.

(To be continued.)

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES
AND
REMARKABLE CHARACTERS;
INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAITS,
FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH Histories.

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omne volubilis avum.—HOR.

No. X.

ARCHBISHOP BANCROFT. CANTERBURY.

OBIT 1610.

UPON the death of Archbishop Whitegift, divers worthy men were named in the vacancy; his majesty not, after the manner of some princes, seeking to keep that vacant, but rather hastening to fill that. The Bishops of Durham and Winchester were, as it were, *voce populi*, made competitors with the Bishop of London, rather by their eminence of learning, than by any known desire of them or their friends. Wherein methinks, by the way, envy itself cannot but gratulate the Church of England, that is so furnished with learned bishops, as if choice had been to be made, not by a judicious prince, but by the fortune of a lot amongst

those three, and many more besides, that could not have fallen amiss. But his majesty had long since understood of his writings against the *Genevising* and *Scotizing* ministers: and though some imagined he had therein given the king some distaste, yet finding him in the disputations at Hampton Court both learned and stout, he did more and more increase his liking to him; so that although in the common rumour, Thoby Matthew, then Bishop of Durham, was likeliest to have carried that, so learned a man, and so assiduous a preacher, *qui in concionibus dominatur* as his emulous opponent and enemy wrote of him, yet his majesty in his learning knowing, and in his wisdom weighing, that this same strict charge, *Pasce oves meas*, Feed my sheep, requires as well a pastoral courage of driving in the stray sheep, and driving out the infectious, as of feeding the sound, made especial choice of the Bishop of London, as a man more exercised in affairs of the state. I will add also my own conjecture out of some of his majesty's own speeches, that in respect he was a single man, he supposed him the fitter, according to Queen Elizabeth's principles of state: upon whose wise foundations, his majesty doth daily erect more glorious buildings.

But I lose labour to repeat these things, to your highness* better known than to myself. I should only speak of the former times.

Of his beginning therefore, and rising, I will boldly say that, which I would I might as truly of all that follow in this treatise, *viz.* that he came to all his preferments very clearly, without prejudice or spoil of his churches.

He was tutor in Cambridge to the Lord Cromwell, who had cause to wish, and (as I have heard) hath wisht, he had staid with him longer, though he were sharp and austere. My Lord Chancellor Hatton made special choice of him, to be his examiner.

*Est aliquid de tot Graiorum millibus unum
a Diomede legi.*

By his means Queen Elizabeth came to take knowledge of his wisdom and sufficiency. He both wrote, as I touched before, and laboured earnestly, by all good means, for the suppressing of the

* Henry, Prince of Wales, for whose private information our author wrote.

*fantastical novelists.** After the strange and frantic attempt of Hacket and his fellows; which practice, though the branches thereof were easily cut off, yet was it thought to have a more dangerous and secret root. But for these his travels, as the queen and state favoured him, so the seditious sectaries (to use Judge Popham's word, that would not have them call'd Puritans), they, I say, no less maligned him in libels and rimes, (for they were void of reasons) laying the imputation of papistry unto him; some of them were punished in the Star-chamber, namely one Darling, the last Star-chamber day in Queen Elizabeth's time, was sharply censured. And it is no wonder if they lov'd him not, for indeed he had stoutly opposed their chiefest darlings. As for the imputation of papistry, which they lay on all men that cross their designs, he is so free from it, that I can truly affirm, the greatest blow the Papists received in all Queen Elizabeth's time came from his hand, or at least from his head: for having wisely observed the emulation, ambition, and envy, that lurked in the minds of their secular priests, and the Jesuits one against another, he found the means by the same policy, and with the like spirit, that St. Paul set the Pharisees against the Sadducees, to set the priests against the Jesuits, Watson against Parsons (*impar congressus*); but yet thereby he so far divided their languages, as scantily they can understand one another as yet. These things acted, before the king your father's happy entry, I thought good to touch, though more sparingly than my particular affection, and his just deserts, do give me occasion. Of his late employments, of his great care in setting forward, and setting forth, all his majesty's godly proceedings, though I know much, yet if I should say all I know, perhaps it is less than your highness knows;

* This was the appellation given by the real and sound divines of those days to the sectarians of Geneva and Scotland; the title of *Puritans* was afterwards ironically conferred upon them for their unstable pretensions to extraordinary sanctity, as we now call ignorant and interested politicians *Parties*. The *scriptural coat* was worn with great care by the Hierarchy in the time of James. How *Jack*, in ages subsequent, tore, turned, and defaced it, has been already much more ably stated than it could be by us, had we even the power and inclination to attempt it.

therefore I will conclude with that which the truth, rather than my kindness, enforceth me to say, that no bishop, since I can remember, hath been counted more vigilant in looking to his charge, *Ne quid ecclesia detrimenti capiat.* †—*Harrington.*

DR. LAUNCELOT ANDREWS, BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

JAC. I.

His majesty having a great desire to prefer Doctor Andrews, then Dean of Westminster, made special choice of him to succeed him, † as well in the bishopric as in the almonership; and I suppose, if Henry the III'd his chaplain had been so good a scholar, he had not been refused for his learning. § This bishop your highness knoweth so well, and have heard him so oft, as it may be you think it needless to hear more of him. But I will be bold to say, your highness doth but half know him, for the virtues that are not seen in him are more and greater than those that are seen; I will therefore play the blab

† This learned prelate's true professional character has, in the contentions of parties, been fairly discovered to us: no man has been more praised—no man has been more censured. We may therefore conclude, that its just medium lies betwixt the extremes of either.

The churchmen, at the head of whom ranges *Lord Clarendon*, extol him to the skies, as a pattern of orthodoxy. The *Puritans*, who ought to have been the last persons on earth to have urged such a plea, accuse him of unreasonable *preciseness* and severity. His conduct, however, was such that it gained him the patronage of *Sir Christopher Hatton* (Lord Chancellor), no very mean judge either of talents or of mental fortitude; through his influence, and in the teeth of those who were said to have had a leaning, he obtained prebends in the churches of *Durham* and *Westminster*, and a canonry of *Christ Church, Canterbury*. His episcopal, archiepiscopal, and academical preferments, are well known. We cannot conclude this brief note without lamenting the dangerous situation of those times to ecclesiastics.

Assailed on every side, they seemed

—“to o'erwalk a current roaring loud
On the unsteadfast footing of a spear.”

‡ Dr. Vaughan, Bishop of Chichester, and almoner to James I.

§ Robert Paslew, in the reign of Henry the III'd, was refused to be admitted to a bishopric by the clergy, for his want of learning.

so far, that your highness may know him better.* He was born in London, and trained up in the school of that famous *Mulcaster*, and for the special forwardness that was found in him in very young years, he was not only favoured, but had liberal exhibitions given him by great counsellors of those times, as I shall note hereafter. The course of his study was not as most men are in these times, to get a little superficial light in divinity, by reading two or three of the new writers, and straight take orders, and up into the pulpit. Of which kind of men a reverend bishop yet living said, as properly as pleasantly, when one told of a young man that preached twice every Lord's day, beside some exercising in the week days, it may be (saith he) he doth talk so often, but I doubt he doth not preach. And to the like effect the late queen said to the same bishop, when she on the Friday heard one of those talking preachers much commended to her by somebody, and the Sunday after heard a well laboured sermon that smelt of the candle, I pray, said she, let me have your bosom sermons, rather than your lip sermons; for when the preacher takes pains, the auditor takes profit. But to come to Doctor *Andrews*, that gathered before he did spend, reading both new writers and old writers, not as tasting but as digesting them, and finding, according to our Saviour's saying, *Ὁ καὶ λαῖος γεννητός*, the old to be more profitable, at last his sufficiency could be no longer concealed. But as an industrious merchant that secretly and diligently follows his trade with small show, till his wealth being grown so great, it can be no longer hidden, is then call'd on for subsidies and loans, and public services; so did this man's excellencies suddenly break forth. His patron, that studied projects of policy, as much as precepts of piety, hearing of his fame, and mean-

* The virtues of *Dr. Andrews* were, it was once thought, formed to blossom in the shade of life: however, they were found to expand under the rays of its meridian sun. In an age when independence of spirit was scarcely to be found at court, he seems to have possessed it in full vigour. Of this a well known instance is recorded by *Waller the poet*, in his conduct with respect to the delicate question of the King, contrasted with that of *Neal, Bishop of Durham*, whose flexibility the *Mondrich* seems to have tented to the quick.

ing to make use thereof, sent for him (as I have credibly heard), and dealt earnestly with him, to hold up a side that was even then falling, and to maintain certain state points of Puritruism. But he had too much of the *arides* in him to be scar'd with a councillor's frown, or blown aside with his breath, answered him plainly, that they were not only against his learning, but his conscience. The councillor seeing this man would be no Father *Pinkie* (to be taught in a closet what he should say at Paul's) dismissed him with some disdain for the time; but afterward did the more reverence his integrity and honesty, and became no hinderer to his ensuing preferments. Of these one was a prebend in Paul's, belonging to him they call the Confessor, or Confessioner, a place notoriously abused in time of popery by their tyranny and superstition; but now of late, by contrary extreme, too much forgotten and neglected. While he held this place, his manner was, especially in *Lent* time, to walk duly at certain hours, in one of the aisles of the church, that if any came to him for spiritual advice and comfort, as some did, though not many, he might impart it to them. This custom being agreeable to Scripture and Fathers, expressed and required in a sort in the Communion Book, not repugning the 39 Articles; and no less approved by Calvin in his Institutions, yet was quarrell'd with by divers (upon occasion of some sermons of his) as a point of popery. The like scandal was taken of some, though not given by him, for his reverent speaking of the highest mystery of our faith and heavenly food, the *Lord's Supper*, which some are so stiff in their knees, or rather in their hearts, that they hold it idolatry to receive that kneeling. But whatsoever such barked at, he ever kept one tenor of life, and doctrine exemplary and unreprouable.

Two special things I have observed in his preaching, that I may not omit to speak of. One to raise a joint reverence to God and the Prince, to spiritual and civil magistrate, by uniting and not severing them.

The other to lead to amendment of life, and to good works, the fruits of repentance.

Of the first kind, he made a sermon before the queen long since, which was most famous, on this text, *Thou leddest thy people like sheep by the hands of*

... .. (though as it goes in at one ear, and out at the other) yet it left unscathed behind in many of all sorts. And Henry Noel, one of the greatest gallants of those times, swore as he was a gentleman, he never heard man speak with such a spirit. And the like to this was his sermon before the king, of two silver trumpets to be made of one piece. Of the second kind I may say all his sermons are, but I will mention but his last, that I heard the fifth of the last November, which sermon I could wish ever to read upon that day; *When the Lord turned the captivity of Sion, &c.* And I never saw his majesty more sweetly affected with any sermon than with that. But to conclude, I persuaded myself, that whensoever it shall please God to give the king means, with consent of his confederate princes, to make that great peace which his blessed word *Beati Pacifici* seemeth to promise, I mean the ending of this great schism in the church of God, procured as much by ambition as superstition; this reverend prelate will be found one of the ablest, not of England only, but of Europe, to set the course for composing the controversies; which I speak not to add reputation to his sufficiency by my judgment, but rather to win credit to my judgment by his sufficiency. And whereas I have known some that have not known him so long as I have, yet have heard and believe no less of his learning than I speak, find fault that he is not so apt to deliver his resolution upon every question moved, as they could wish, who if they be not quickly resolved of that they ask, will quickly resolve not to care for it. I say this cunctation is the mean between precipitation and procrastination, and is specially commend- ed by the Apostle St. James, as I have heard him alledge it, *Si omnis homo tardus in loquendo, tardus ad iram.*—*Harington.*

—
 LORD STRAFFORD.
 CAR. I.

The Lord Viscount Wentworth, Lord President of the North, whom the Lord Treasurer Portland had brought into his majesty's affairs, from his ability and activity had wrought himself much into his majesty's confidence, and about the year 1692, was appointed by the King to *Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. May, 1810.*

be Lord Deputy of Ireland, where the state of affairs was in no very good posture, the revenue of the crown not defraying the standing army there, nor the ordinary expenses; and the deport- ment of the Romanists being there also very insolent, and the Scotch planta- tions in the northern parts of that realm taking upon themselves, as if they had been a distinct body. So as there was subject matter enough for this great man to work on; and considering his hardiness, it may well be supposed, that the difficulties of his employment, being means to shew his abilities, were grate- ful to him; for he was every way qual- ified for business; his natural faculties being very strong and pregnant, his un- derstanding, aided by a good fancy, made him quick in discerning the na- ture of any business; and thro' a cold brain he became deliberate and of a sound judgment. His memory was great, and he made it greater by con- sidering in it. His elocution was very fluent, and it was a great part of his talent readily to reply, or freely to ha- rangue on any subject. And all this was lodged in a sour and haughty tem- per; so as it may probably be believed, he expected to have more observance paid to him, than he was willing to pay to others, tho' they were of his own quality; and then he was not like to conciliate the good will of men of the lesser station.

His acquired parts, both in university and, inns-of-court learning, as likewise his foreign travels, made him an emi- nent man, before he was a conspicuous; so when he came to shew himself first in public affairs, which was in the House of Commons, he was a bell-weather in that flock. As he had these parts, he knew how to set a price on them, if not overvalue them: and he too soon dis- covered a roughness in his nature, which a man no more obliged by him, than I was, would have called an injustice: tho' many of his confidants (who were my good friends, when I like a little worm, being trod on, would turn and laugh, and under that disguise say as piquant words, as my little wit would help me) were wont to swear to me, that he endeavour'd to be just to all, but they resolv'd to be gracious to none, but to those, whom he thought inwardly affected him: which never bowed me, tho' his broken fortune, and, tho' thought, very unjustifiable pros- eution, made me one of the fifty six,

who gave a negative to that fatal bill, which cut the thread of his life.*

He gave an early specimen of the roughness of his nature, when, in the eager pursuit of the House of Commons after the Duke of Buckingham, he advised or gave a counsel against another, which was afterwards taken up and pursued against himself. Thus pressing upon another man's case, he awakened his own fate. For when that house was in consultation, how to frame the particular charge against that great duke, he advised to make a general one, and to accuse him of treason, and to let him afterwards get off, as he could, which befell himself at last. I believe he should make no irrational conjecture, who determined, that his very eminent parts to support a crown, and his very rugged nature to contest disloyalty, or withstand change of government, made his enemies implacable to him. It was a great infirmity in him, that he seemed to overlook so many as he did; since every where, much more in court, the numerous or lesser sort of attendants can obstruct, create jealousy, spread ill reports, and do harm: for 'tis impossible that any power or deportment should satisfy all persons; so there a little friendliness and open-

* There has scarcely been any historical period when so much pains was taken to inflame the minds of the people, as during the trial and imprisonment of this unfortunate nobleman: the riots were great; public and private business impeded; and it is said, that many noblemen his friends, who would have voted against the *Bill of Condemnation*, absented themselves "upon pretence (whether true or supposititious), because they feared the multitude." This bill passed *Saturday, May 8, 1641*; and as a preparation for it, which indeed gives considerable stability to the fears of the noble lords, the Monday preceding, *May 3, 1641*, a paper was "pasted up at the corner of the wall of *Sir William Brunkard's house*, (a) in the old *Palace-yard*, in *Westminster*, denouncing three noblemen, sixteen knights, and twenty-five gentlemen, as *Straffordians*; an appellation at that time most obnoxious to the mob: this paper we have quoted in a former volume.

(a) *Sir William Brunker's house* was, we have reason to think, a large, old mansion, on the site of which was afterwards erected the house, &c. occupied by *Sir Henry Cheere*. This was in its turn dilapidated to make room for the *Ordnance Office*, which has also been pulled down in consequence of recent improvements.

ness of carriage begets hope, and justifies envy.

In his person he was of a tall stature, but stooped much in the neck. His countenance was cloudy, whilst he moved or sat thinking; but when he spake, either seriously or facetiously, he had a lightsome and a very pleasant air: and indeed whatever he did then, he performed very graciously. The greatness of the envy that attended him, made many in their prognostics to bode him an ill end; and there went current a story of the dream of his father, who being, both by his wife, his highest friends, and physicians, thought to be at the point of his death, fell suddenly into so profound a sleep, and lay quietly so long, that his wife, uncertain of his condition, drew nigh his bed, to observe, whether she could hear him breathe, and gently touching him, he awaked with great disturbance, and told her the reason was, she had interrupted him in a dream, which most passionately he desired to have known the end of. For, said he, I dream'd one appear'd to me, assuring me, that *I should have a son* (for till then he had none), who should be a very great and eminent man; but—and in this instant thou didst awake me, whereby I am bereaved of the knowledge of the further fortune of the child. This I heard, when this lord was but in the ascent of his greatness, and long before his fall: and afterwards conferring with some of his highest relations, I found the tradition was not disown'd. Sure I am, that his station was like those turfs of earth or sea banks, which by the storm swept away, left all the inland to be drown'd by popular tumult.—*Warwick*.

SIR EDMUND SAUNDERS,

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

His character and his beginning were equally strange. He was at first no better than a poor beggar-boy, if not some parish foundling, without known parents or relations. He had found a way to live by obsequiousness (in *Clement's-inn*, as I remember), and court-ing the attorneys clerks for scraps. His extraordinary observance and diligence of the boy, made the society willing to do him good. He appeared very ambitious to learn to write; and one of the attorneys got a board knocked up at

Window on the top of a stair-case; and that was his desk, where he sat and wrote after copies of court and other hands the clerks gave him. He made himself so expert a writer, that he took in business, and earned some pence by hackney-writing. And thus, by degrees, he pushed his faculties, and fell to forms, and, by books that were lent him, became an exquisite entering clerk; and, by the same course of improvement of himself, an able counsel, first in special pleading, then at large. And, after he was called to the bar, had practice in the *King's Bench* court, equal with any there. As to his person, he was very corpulent and beastly; a mere lump of morbid flesh. He used to say, *By his Trogs* (such was an humorous way of talking he affected) *none could say he wanted issue of his body, for he had nine in his back.* He was a fetid mass, that offended his neighbours at the bar in the sharpest degree. Those whose ill fortune it was to stand near him were confessors, and, in summertime, almost martyrs. This hateful decay of his carcase came upon him by continual sottishness; for, to say nothing of brandy, he was seldom without a pot of ale at his nose, or near him. That exercise was all he used; the rest of his life was sitting at his desk, or piping at home; and that home was a taylor's house in Butcher-row, called his lodgings, and the man's wife was his nurse, or worse; but, by virtue of his money, of which he made little account, though he got a great deal, he soon became master of the family; and, being no changeling, he never removed, but was true to his friends, and they to him, to the last hour of his life.

So much for his person and education. As for his parts, none had them more lively than he. Wit and repartee, in an affected rusticity, were natural to him. He was ever ready, and never at a loss; and none came so near as he to be a match for Sergeant Mainard. His great dexterity was in the art of special pleading; and he would lay snares that often caught his superiors who were not aware of his traps. He was so fond of success for his clients, that, rather than fail, he would set the court hard with a trick; for which he met sometimes with a reprimand; which he would wittily ward off, so that no one was much offended with him. But

Hale* could not bear his irregularity of life; and for that, and suspicion of his tricks, used to bear hard upon him in the court. But no ill usage from the bench was too hard for his hold of business, being such as scarce any could do but himself. With all this, he had a goodness of nature and disposition in so great a degree, that he may be deservedly styled a *Philanthrope*. He was a very *Silenus* to the boys, as, in this place, I may term the students of the law, to make them merry whenever he had a mind to it. He had nothing of rigid or austere in him. If any, near him at the bar, grumbled at his stench, he ever converted the complaint into content and laughing with the abundance of his wit. As to his ordinary dealing, he was as honest as the driven snow was white; and why not, having no regard for money, or desire to be rich? And for good nature and condescension, there was not his fellow. I have seen him for hours and half hours together, before the Court sat, stand at the bar, with an audience of students over against him, putting of cases, and debating so as suited their capacities, and encouraged their industry. And so in the *Temple*, he seldom moved without a parcel of youth hanging about him, and he merry and jesting with them.

It will be readily conceived, that this man was never cut out to be a presbyter, or any thing that is severe and crabbed. In no time did he lean to faction, but did his business without offence to any. He put off officious talk of government or politicks, with jests, and so made his wit a catholicon, or shield, to cover all weak places and infirmities. When the court fell into a steady course of using the law against all kinds of offenders, this man was taken into the king's business; and had

* When, on a trial which will be again alluded to, *Mr. Thomson* desired the *challenge of array* might be read. *Lord Chief Justice Saunders* said, "Gentlemen, I am sorry you have so bad an opinion of me, as to be so little of a lawyer as not to know, that this is but a trifle, and that there is nothing in it. Pray, gentlemen, don't put these things upon me."—*Mr. Thomson*. "I desire it may be read, my lord."—*Lord Chief Justice*. "You would not have done this before another judge. You would not have done it if *Sir Matthew Hale* had been here."

the part of drawing, and perusal of almost all indictments and informations that were then to be prosecuted, with the pleadings thereon if any were special; and he had the settling of the large pleadings in the *Quo Warranto* against London. His lordship [Lord Keeper Guildford] had no sort of conversation with him, but in the way of business, and at the bar; but once, after he was in the king's business, he dined with his lordship, and no more. And there he shewed another qualification he had acquired, and that was to play jigs upon an harpsichord; having taught himself with the opportunity of an old virginal of his landlady's; but in such a manner, not for defect but figure, as to see him were a jest. The king, observing him to be of a free disposition, loyal, friendly, and without greediness or guile, thought of him to be the chief justice of the *King's Bench* at that nice time. And the ministry could not but approve of it. So great a weight was then at stake, as could not be trusted to men of doubtful principles, or such as any thing might tempt to desert them. While he sat in the court of *King's Bench*, he gave the rule to the general satisfaction of the lawyers. But his course of life was so different from what it had been, his business incessant, and, withal, crabbed, and his diet and exercise changed, that the constitution of his body, or head rather, could not sustain it, and he fell into an apoplexy and palsy, which numbed his parts, and he never recovered the strength of them. He out-lived the judgment in the *Quo Warranto*; but was not present, otherwise than by sending his opinion, by one of the judges, to be for the king, who, at the pronouncing of the judgment, declared it to the court accordingly, which is frequently done in like cases.*—*North*.

* *Lord Keeper North*, from whose life our correspondent has made the above extract, seems, although he had preceded him in the chief justicship D. R. to have had little friendship for Sir E. Saunders; they were, perhaps, rivals at the bar; and, in the former, the pride of birth appears to have, upon more than one occasion, burst forth into expressions bordering upon contempt, for the early poverty; and (perhaps justly) the singular conduct of the latter. Yet has Sir E. S. ever been esteemed a sound lawyer, a man of indefatigable research, and intense application. His technical knowledge, it

SIR JOHN TREVOR, SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JAMES II. AND WILLIAM III.

He was a countryman of the Lord Chief Justice *Jefferies*, and his favourite. It may not be amiss to shew a little of him, that it may appear what sort of a man that chief brought forward. He was bred a sort of clerk in old *Arthur Trevor's* chambers, an eminent and worthy professor of the law in the *Inner Temple*. A gentleman, that visited *Mr. Arthur Trevor*, at his going out, observed a strange looking boy in his clerk's seat (for no person ever had a worse sort of squint than he had), and asked who that youth was? *A kinsman of mine*, said *Arthur Trevor*, *that I have allowed to sit here, to learn the knavish part of the law*. This *John Trevor* grew up, and took in with the gamblers, among whom he was a great pro-

has been said, was only equalled by his retentive memory; he appears to have been what might have been termed a *dry pleader*, but an *impartial judge*. He had once, in a great conflict of parties, a difficult task to perform, with respect to the trial to which, in the preceding note, we have adverted. This trial took place at the *altithing* (*Guildhall, London*) after *Trinity Term, 1682*, on an information filed by the *Attorney-general* against *Thomas Pittington* and *Samuel Shute, Esqrs. Sheriffs, Henry Corstik, Alderman, Ford, Lord Gray, of Werk, Sir Thomas Player, Chamberlain of London*, and nine others, for a riot at *Guildhall*, on *Midsummer-day, 1682*, being the day of election of sheriffs for the year ensuing. In this trial, remarkable for the operation of party, passion, and prejudice, the talents, and indeed the patience, of the judge were exercised to a degree that has seldom occurred; yet Sir E. S. seems to have steered betwixt the rocks and shoals of *Scylla* and *Charybdis*, with a degree of propriety which, we think, did him great credit. Unmoved by the storms that raged around him, he appears to have missed no opportunity of impartially pointing the evidence on either side toward the broad target of elucidation, nor, whatsoever might have been his private opinion, has he, in summing up, shewn any bias, except that loyal and legal predilection which operates on the mind of every judge, and ought to operate on the mind of every man. It is almost superfluous, in a matter so well known, to say that the *charges* were all found guilty; but it is certainly not so to observe, that the disturbance seems to have arisen from the exertions of a few unquiet spirits, of whom *Dryden* said, "No king could govern, nor no God could please."

Scient. And, being well grounded in the law, proved a critick in resolving gaming-cases* and doubts, and had the authority of a judge amongst them; and his sentences, for the most part, carried the cause. From this exercise, he was recommended by Jefferies to be of the king's counsel, and then master of the Rolls, and, like a true gamester, he fell to the good work of supplanting his patron and friend; and had certainly done it, if King James's affairs had stood right up much longer; for he was advanced so far with him, as to vilify and scold with him in Whitehall. He was chosen speaker in King James's parliament, and served in the same post after the Revolution. Once, upon a scrutiny of bribery in the House of Commons, in favour of one *Cook*, a creature of Sir *Josiah Child's*, who ruled the *East India Company*, it was plainly discover'd that the Speaker *Trevor* had 1000*l.* Upon which the debate run hard upon him, and he sat above six hours as prolocutor in an assembly that passed that time with calling him all to naught to his

* In the days of luxury and ease which succeeded those of hypocrisy and public privation, GAMING, which had certainly, with great propriety, been by the Presbyterians repressed, reared its head, and flourished to so considerable an extent, that it was deemed necessary to level a statute at it. The 16 Car. II. c. 7. was, however, no sooner promulgated, than every engine of ingenuity was set to work to evade it; and it is a curious circumstance, that the success of the advocates for vice was far greater than that of the friends to virtue. How far Sir *J. Trevor* engaged himself on the side of the former, we have no means but those afforded by Lord *Keeper North* of ascertaining. We only know, that many cases, perhaps deemed too intricate for law, were referred to equity.

† With respect to Sir *JOSIAH CHILD'S* ruling the *East India Company*, it appears to us to be the most beneficial rule that ever was exercised. Sir *J. C.* was an eminent director of its concerns, and indefatigable in promoting its interests. He says himself, "that he supposed it to be far from difficult to evince" (East Indian commerce), "to be the most beneficial trade which England carried on:" for this he gives his specific reasons, and, in consequence, proves its incalculable advantages; and this, it must be observed, at a period (a) before the tea trade to *China*, was introduced. His discoveries on trade in general, and on interest in particular, are singularly just, and extremely useful.

(a) About the year 1665.

face; and at length, he was forced, or yielded, to put the question upon himself, as in the form, *as many as are of opinion that Sir John Trevor is guilty of bribery, by receiving, &c.* and, in declaring the sense of the house, declared himself guilty. The house rose; and he went his way, and came there no more. But whether the members thought that the being so baited in the chair was punishment enough, or for his taking such gross correction so patiently and conformably; or else, a matter once out of the way, was thought of no more; it is certain, that he was never troubled farther about that matter, but continued in his post of master of the Rolls, equitable judge of the subjects interests and estates, to the great encouragement of prudent bribery for ever after.—*North.*

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

No. XI.

THE TRAVELS OF PRAN-PURI,

A HINDOO, WHO TRAVELLED OVER INDIA, PERSIA, AND PART OF RUSSIA.

Translated from his own Narrative, taken at Benares, in May, 1792.

(Concluded from page 271.)

THE distance from *Gazni* to *Herat* was six hundred miles. I do not recollect the names of all the places at which we stopped, as we were supplied with provisions by those who accompanied us. I merely remember a few cities, such as *Cylat*, built by *Nadir Shah*, *Tabestoon*, and *Candahar*, which last consists of three towns, *Nadirabad*, *Hoseinabad*, and *Ahmed Shah's*. *Candahar* is inhabited by *Durannies*, *Khilchi Afghans*, and a considerable number of *Hindoos*. Fourteen miles from *Candahar* we went to *Shumshcer*, where there is a circle of swords † in constant motion, with the cause of which I am not acquainted: We then went to *Cabra*, where *assafetida* is produced, and thence to *Herat*, in which city we remained during four months of the winter season.

† This is curious: the rotatory motion of a circle of swords was, in the old armories of Germany, once considered as an astonishing instance of the perfection to which the mechanical powers might be brought by magic. Qu. Was the same invention supposed to produce the same effect in Hindostan?

From *Herat* we proceeded to *Sabzwar*, a district inhabited by *Afghans*, and forming a part of *Khorassan*; in three stages we came to *Meshed*, where I saw the mausoleum of *Musa Reza*, to which pious Mussulmans resort. In seven days from *Meshed*, we reached a large city, called *Gajeen*; and one stage from there, through a forest, is *Sada*, formerly a considerable town, but now in ruins, near to which is the hill *Gadan-Calmas*, and those who go up it never return. From this place we went to *Coom*, a large city, in which also is a mausoleum to *Musa Reza*, in which we paid our devotions. In seven days we came to *Jajkhuban*, inhabited by *Moghuls*, but there was not any place of worship in it. We continued our journey fourteen days through a wide-extended plain, destitute of trees and underwood, to *Cassan*, where *velvet* is manufactured. From *Cassan* we went nine stages through woods, and by several small villages, the names of which I do not recollect, to *Cylan*; and in seven days more we came to *Mazenderan*, but we did not see any place of worship for a *Hindoo* in that part of the country. From thence, in seven days, we arrived at *Astrabad*, on the borders of the *Caspian Sea*.

Leaving *Astrabad*, we went six miles to the port of *Anjeli*; where ships were moored; and in two days more we came to the port of *Salihan*, where also we saw ships. In four days we got to *Ard'ibel*, and in seven more to *Canja*; and after a journey of fifteen days, we arrived at *Badcu*, six miles from which is the *Great Jwála*, a place held in the highest veneration by the *Hindoos*; and this part of the country is called by the *Persians* *Daghestan*, or the region of heat. Those places where the *Hindoos* pay their devotions, are comprised within the circumference of twenty-four miles; at the village *Sura-K'háni* there are two *Bhavans*, or mansions, from one of which white *Naphtha* issues, and from the other *black*, in a liquid state. If this *Naphtha* be thrown into the sea, on a ship, or on any thing else, flames issue from it; and I observed that the white *Naphtha* took fire sooner than the black. Europeans come to this place to purchase the *Naphtha*, and carry it away in ships for their own purposes. If any one wishes to bake bread, he forms a *chula*, or fire-place, and placing the dough in a pan over it, he makes a trench from the *chula* to the place

whence the flame issues; the *Naphtha* running through the trench into the *chula* takes fire, and bread is baked without requiring fuel: in the like manner provisions are dressed. I will now mention the names of those places which are most celebrated, and where ceremonies of worship are performed.

1st, A large *Bhavan*, or mansion, from which *Bhin-sena* took up the flame, and placed it in a wooden house. This *Bhavan* is now empty.

2d, *Maugla Bhavan*.

3d, *Jungla Bhavan*.

4th, *Hoonoman Bhavan*, in which the body of every *Hindoo* who dies at this place is burnt.

5th, *P'hoowláwti Bhavan*, whence thousands of flames rise.

6th, *Ruti-curri-mahi-ca Bhavan*, where any one desirous of baking bread puts the dough into this place, and it is baked without fuel.

7th, *Bhairavas Bhavan*. This is a great place of worship.

8th, *Calis Bhavan*; also a considerable place of worship.

9th, *Chaitras Bhavan*.

10th, *Balas Bhavan*.

11th, *Tirpuras Bhavan*.

12th, *Sunderis Bhavan*.

These are the principal places in the circumference of twenty-four miles, at which ceremonies of worship are performed. From *Jwála* we went three days in a westerly direction to *Coba*, and in two more to *Derbend*, the seat of government of the district of *Aghestan*; beyond *Derbend* is *hahil'hul*, a large city. After travelling fifteen days without meeting any town of note, we returned to *Sham K'hul*, and thence to *Jwála*, where we sojourned eleven months.

From *Jwála* we went to *Anjelibunder*, and remained there fifteen days; at this place we found *K'haujeh Muta-in*, an *Armenian* merchant, whose ship arriving at that time, he permitted us *fakcers* to go on board with him. We were forty days in that ship, and then came to anchor about six miles from the shore. *K'haujeh Muta-in* had us *fakcers* conveyed in his boat to *Tamookhban*, a Russian guard post, whence we went to the city of *Astrachan*, in which we found many *Hindoo* families settled, by whom we were courteously received, and they provided a place for us in the *Caravan-serai*. I was told there were fourteen hundred families of *K'heltries* in this city, under the walls of which, on the western

side, flows a river of fresh water, called *Aidil* (*Volga*). This part of the country belongs to the *Russians*, whose sovereign was at that time a lady; the river is at times frozen so as to admit of *caravans* travelling over it during four months of the cold season. We left *Astrachan*, and after a journey of eighteen days we arrived at *Moscow*, and halted five days in the *Armenian serai*. In the midst of the market-place was an immense bell, as large as a *bungalow*, under which an hundred persons might find room to stand; it was erected by some former sovereign of the country, we did not find any place of worship for a *Hindoo* in this city. I heard at *Moscow*, that a traveller might, in a journey of one month, reach *Petersburgh*, and that in seven days more he could go to *Great Britain*. We did not proceed any farther, but returned to *Astrachan*.*

From *Astrachan* we went by another route to *Badcu*; and then going north, we came in five days to *Shamaki*, and in one more to *Shirwan*. We continued our journey for thirty days, until we arrived at *Tabrez*, a city founded by a king named *Shams Tabrez*. During this journey, we found the country a barren waste; and at the distance of four, five, and sometimes eight *parasangs* from each other, wells are dug, at which the *caravans* halt to refresh their cattle: this country is inhabited by a tribe called *Usbecks*. Near to *Tabrez* is the country of *Shah Samand*, on the summit of the hills, and which can be seen at the distance of ten or fifteen miles, but we did not go to it. From *Tabrez*, we arrived in five days at *Suliman*, a town inhabited by *Moghuls*; in seven days more we got to *Hamadan*; and then went to a town called the *Eleven Dirrems*: under it flowed a river, the name of which I do not recollect. From thence, in three days, we arrived at *Ispahan*, where we sojourned forty days in the *custury serai*, and visited every thing worthy of observation. Here I saw the palace of *Shah Abbas's* daughter, the roof of which was sup-

ported by forty pillars: it was an elegant building, and I never saw any thing that could be compared to it; it was then in good repair. Near to the palace was a building called *Tabeta Tillar*, built also by *Shah Abbas*, in which *thousands* of fountains were constantly playing: this building was shut up, but on any one expressing a desire to see it, the doors were opened; both the palace and *Tabetar Tillar* are on the plain. At a little distance without the city was a garden, called the *Eight Paradieses*, in which the king's daughters resided: there was also a garden within the city, called *Satabad*, in which there was a stone figure of a woman, so naturally represented, that it seemed to those who beheld it to be beckoning to them to come to it. There was another place, named *Bukht Futad*, in which were the tombs of the kings of *Ispahan*. Near to the palace of *Shah Abbas* was a building in the form of a *bungalow*, of great antiquity, and called *Fringi Culler*. About a mile from *Ispahan*, we crossed a bridge, and went to *Jalzu* on the south-west, a town inhabited by *Armenians*, with whom we staid four or five days, because the *Armenians* are always kind and attentive to the *Hindoos*. In seven days from thence we reached *Shiraz*; then under the government of *Kerim Shah*, who was at that time fortifying the city; *Kerim Shah* and his two brothers, *Saai Khan* and *Jagi Khan*, were then at *Shiraz*. We visited the mausoleum of *Shah Chirugh*, and also the gardens of *Khajah Hafiz* and *Sheikh Saadi*: there appeared to be something mysterious about *Sheikh Saadi's* garden; we observed a number of *Moghul* children learning to read at his tomb, but we did not perceive any one teaching them. King *Kerim Shah*, hearing of my arrival, sent for me. I had an audience, and he appeared to be about forty years of age. There were at that time two *English gentlemen*, *Mr Lister* and *Mr. Parvis*, on an embassy from their own sovereign to *Kerim Shah*, and they resided three months in the *caravan-serai*.

We left *Shiraz*, and in seven days reached the port of *Abusheher* to the southwest, where we remained ten or fifteen days, as there were six or seven families of *Hindoos* settled in that town, of which *Sheikh Nasir* was then governor. We embarked on board a small vessel, and went to the island of *Kharek*,

* *PURAN PURI's* object in entering the *Russian* empire, was to visit the sacred isles in the west; but though he was not ill-treated by the *Russians*, they flocked in such crowds to see him, that he was often obliged to interrupt his devotions to satisfy their curiosity; he therefore, dreading that he might be subject to similar, if not greater, inconvenience if he went on, rather chose to return.

inhabited by *Mussulmans*; *Meer Manna* was the chief of the island, and the principal town was surrounded by the sea: *Meer Manna* subsisted by plundering his neighbours. At this town we landed, and found a few *Hindoos* in it; the island formerly belonged to the *Dutch*, from whom it was taken by *Meer Manna*. We remained there seven days, but did not observe any place of worship. We again embarked, and in a day and a half we came to the island of *Bahrain*, on the coast of which pearls are found; *Suliman Jani* was the chief of that island, and there were a few *Hindoos* settled on it. We remained also seven days at that place, and then sailed for *Bussorah*. On the way we were detained and examined by the *Bombay Crab* and *Tartar Crab*, two *English vessels*, carrying on hostilities against *Saliman Jani*: they, however, soon permitted us to proceed on our voyage.

We continued our course until we came to the mouth of the *Surij-mookhi-Ganga* (*Euphrates*), where it unites with the sea, and it is there about six miles broad; we then experienced much danger, our vessel was but a small one, and the waves ran high from several rivers uniting with the sea at the same place. We were tossed about, and nearly overset; but by the blessing of God we reached the shore in safety. We quitted our vessel, and going on a raft (but of what materials it was formed I do not know) we arrived in one day and night at *Bussorah*, then under the *Turkish* government, and we found about seven hundred *Hindoos*, who reside there to trade. *Bussorah* is built on the banks of a river, which the *Hindoos* call *Surij-mookhi-Ganga*, but I do not know what name the *Mussulmans* give to it. There were in that town vast quantities of date-trees, and, as I was told, seven hundred and fifty houses where the *Mussulmans* meet and drink coffee. There also we found two images of *Vishnu*, under the names of *Govind-raya* and *Calyan-raya*, to which we paid our devotions. We remained six months at *Bussorah*, and dwelt in the *Mufti scrai*; the governor of the town was called *Pasha*, and the sovereign of the country *Sultan*. We observed two large factories; one belonging to the *English*, and the other to a *Mussulman* merchant named *Chilbi*,* on each of which flags were flying the whole day.

* Of Surat.

We left *Bussorah*, and went three miles along the banks of the river to the town of *Jir*, to which the inhabitants of that country have also given the name of *Mouina*. We then embarked in a boat, intending to proceed to *Baghdad*. We *Hindoos* were obliged to carry our own provisions, as the boatmen would not allow us to touch theirs. We continued eighteen days in a westerly direction, until we came to *Kerbela*, a place celebrated for the death of *Hassan* and *Hossein*, but the natives would not permit us to land. We procured with great difficulty another boat at this place to convey us to *Shat Naja*, a town to the west of *Kerbela*, where also they refused to allow us to land. As we were constantly meeting with obstructions, I resolved not to go any farther; I therefore quitted my companions, and returned in another boat to *Bussorah*.

I embarked in a small vessel for *Abusheher*, where I staid six or seven days, and then proceeded to the port of *Minub*: this town is inhabited by *Mussulman Sheikhs*, and there were in it four or five *Hindoo* houses of trade, but no place of worship. From this place I continued by sea along the coast, until I came to the port of *Abassi*, founded by *Shah Abbas*; and in three days I reached *Chohára*, where the whole subsistence of the people is dates. Leaving *Chohára*, in two days I put into the port of *Chalbhar*, where I saw a large ship, said to have been built by *Shah Abbas*; he had, I was told, built five ships, four of which had been lost. The people here informed me, that this ship was called *Rehmani*, and that three hundred pieces of cannon were mounted in her: this was the only vessel I saw at that place; but I heard that another of *Shah Abbas's* ships had been weighed, that it was at a port at some distance, and that the weighing and repairing her had cost three lacks of rupees, but that pearls to the value of nine lacks of rupees had been found in her. After remaining three days at *Abassi*, I went to *Berca*, an *Arabian* port, where I saw an image of *Chackira Khaváni*. I continued my voyage, and in two days I reached *Muscat*, in which I found a considerable number of *Hindoos* settled; the title of the king of *Muscat* is *Siddi Padshah*. There were about six thousand *Hindoos* in that part of the country. I embarked on board another vessel at *Muscat*, and went to *Ormuz*. Between these two ports are two hills,

one called *Mamman*, and the other *Suliman*: there is a channel between them, through which ships can pass with ease if the wind is favourable; if not, they must warp through it with a rope, and then it is very dangerous. At *Hormuz* I found six or seven families of *Hindoos* who were goldsmiths. I went to see a place in that neighbourhood, called *Gork'ha Gopa*,* where red pearls are said to be found, and also that species of earth called *Hormuzi matti*. The garments worn by the *Arabian* women are so long, that about three cubits of their dress trails along the ground, that their feet may not be seen as they walk. From *Hormuz* I went in eleven days to an uninhabited island called *Sata-deep*, where I saw nothing but sea-fowl; and thence in two days I got to the port of *Choha*; in two days more to *Kirajy*; and after a voyage of eight days I arrived at *Surat*, where I sojourned three months.

At that time a ship belonging to *Manchal Seet* and *Roostam Seet*, two *Parsi* merchants, being about to sail to *Mok'ha*, I also embarked on board their ship, and in one month we arrived at *Mok'ha*, where a great number of *Hindoos* were settled. There are thirteen gates to this town, through twelve of which *Hindoos* and all other tribes are allowed to pass without molestation; but should any one attempt to go through the other gate, they compel him to become a *Mussulman*: the country about *Mok'ha* is inhabited by *Arabs*. There was at *Mok'ha* a ship belonging to the †*Chetwa rajah*, in which I took my passage; and returning to *India*, I landed at *Sanyanpore*, situated between the districts of *Sind* and *Cutch*.

From *Sanyanpore* I went to *Hingulaj*, at which place I arrived in one month; as I have already mentioned the names of the principal towns on this route, it is not necessary to repeat them. From *Hingulaj* I went in three days to *Cala-Pilla*, a *Mussulman* town; and in eight stages to *Cuj Macran*, a country inhabited by a tribe of *Mussulmans* called *Zikeri*, who use neither prayers nor fasts, but every morning and evening the old and young assemble and cry out with a loud voice: there was not a single place of worship in the whole district. During five days journey from *Cujmacran*, I met with only one town,

Dherar. From thence in seven days I got to *Cylat*, inhabited by a tribe of *Afghans* called *Dalloges*, and there I saw an image of *Cali-Idri*. Turning towards the north, I came in three days to *Jelalabad*, where there is a temple called by the *Hindoos* *Retra-nath*, and by the *Mussulmans* *Retra-Hajy*, where there is annually a *maila*, or religious assembly, and ceremonies of worship are performed in that temple. Ten stages from *Jelalabad* I came to the country of the *Yusuf Jyce*, a tribe of *Afghans*, and was told that nine hundred thousand spearmen could be collected. From thence I went to *Khorassan*, which has already been described, and then passed on to the country of the *Usbecks*. There I visited a *dergah*, to which the *Mussulmans* have given the name of *Shah Merdan's dergah*, but it is known to the *Hindoos* by that of *Bhim scra*: there is an annual *maila*, and ceremonies of worship are performed in it by both sects. I went six miles to *Balk'h*, a fortified city, in which many *Hindoos* as well as *Mussulmans* reside. Ten stages from *Balk'h* I came to the city of *Anjud*, and in thirteen days to *Bolchára*, in which is the celebrated *dergah* of *Khajah Chisti*, where there is a *maila*, and both *Hindoos* and *Mussulmans* pay their devotions therein: there was also the most lofty *minar*, or spire, I ever saw. From *Bolchára* I went to *Samarcand*, a large city, under which flows the broad and rapid river *Bamoon*. From there in ten stages I went to *E dekkshan*, which is surrounded by hills; a river runs through the city, but I have forgot the name of it, and rubies are found in the mines in the hills. From this place I returned by the same route through the *Yusuf Jyce* until I came to *Phimther*, a *Mussulman* town. In three stages more I reached *Thannarcore*, inhabited by *Afghans* and *Hindoos*; and proceeding north for three days, I came to *Poorj*, at the foot of the hills; and learning that the distance from thence to *Cashmire* was only eight days journey, I resolved to visit that country.

The road to *Cashmire* lies over two mountains, one named *Nil-panchal* and the other *Retna-panchal*, the summits of which were covered with snow. *Cashmire* is an insulated country, entirely surrounded by high mountains, and may be about two hundred miles in circumference. There are several places of pilgrimage in the town of *Cashmire*, particularly one dedicated to *Sa. nar-*

* From a celebrated *Fakeer* of that name.

† In *Malabar*.

Acharya, whose shrine is styled by the *Hindus* *Saxcar-co-tieri*, and by the *Mussulmans* *Tukht-i-Suliman*, or *Solomon's throne*, and one place to *Balk-sconderi-devi*. There is also a good building called *Salamar*, formerly the residence of the sovereigns of *Cashmire*, and also a temple to *Tirju-devi*. The *Bedasta* (*Hydasps*) flows under the town, over which are several bridges, and houses are built on some of them. I went also to pay my devotions at the temple of *Am-r-nal'h-Mahadeva* on the hills, eight days journey from *Cashmire* to the north, and returned to that city. Descending from the hills to the east, I passed *Jambui* and entering *Hindostan* by a route already described. I went to *Sirinagur*: six days journey from thence I went to *Barah-haut*, dedicated to *Parasurama*, and frequented as a place of pilgrimage. Eight stages to the north of *Barah-haut* is *Gangotri*, where the *Ganges* falls from the hills, and there I saw an image of *I'hagirah*: here the *Ganges* is so narrow, it can be passed only in a swing suspended from ropes fixed to posts on each side, in which the traveller is conveyed from one side to the other. Sixty miles south-west of *Gangotri* is a spring called *Jumnotri-coond*, from which the *Jumna* issues; and passing through part of *India*, unites with the *Ganges* at *Allahabad*. The *Jumna* is supposed to take its rise in a region termed *Jum-loca*, a place which no human being has ever seen. Fourteen days journey to the east of the *Jumna*, the *Ganges* turns towards *Sirinagur*, near to which the *Kedar-Ganga* unites with it, and it then becomes a broad stream: this junction of the two rivers is called *Deo-Prag*. I continued for eight days ascending the hills to the east, until I came to the plain of *Rishya-K'haisa*, where I saw the image of *Bharat*: in one stage more I reached *Bhim-cora*, where *Bhim-sena* by a stroke of his foot broke off one side of the hill, and formed a bay into which the *Ganges* flows, and this place has from this circumstance been named *Bhim-cora*, or the impression of *Bhim-sena's* foot. I bathed in this bay, and proceeded to *Hurdwar*, where the *Ganges* passing through the hills enters into the plains of *Hindostan*. Leaving *Hurdwar*, I went into *Rohilkund*, and passed through the towns of *Panher*, *Baq-van*, *Anola*, and *Bans Barctly*, to *Mucknow*. I next passed on in five days to *Conda*, then to *Balaampore*, and crossing the river

Soorjoo at *Ajoodhya* (*Oude*), I went to *Ambari-gang*: thence by *Armorah*, *Bansy*, *Dohry-ghaut*, and *Nawho*, I reached *Ghor-kpore*, where I saw an image of *Ghorak-nath*. I passed *Boghu*, and after a journey of three days I crossed the *Phaira* river at *Cutaser*, which is near the boundary of *Nipal*.

After a journey of twelve days over the hills *Bich'hwa*, *Chorea-ghauti*, *Hul'hounda*, *Ihincunai*, and *Tumba Khan*, or the copper mine, the village *Chilla'gang*, or as it is commonly called *Little Nipal*, the hill *Choundragir*, which took up one whole day in the ascent, and *I'hancote*, I arrived at *Calthmandu*, the capital of *Nipal*, and the residence of the rajah. There are thirty-four gates to this city, before each of which is an open space. The city of *Calthmandu* consists of twelve pattauns, or towns, as follow:

1. *Calthmandu proper*.
2. *Kirtipore*.
3. *Lelil pattan*.
4. *Deva pattan*.
5. *Bhimir*.
6. *Sank'h*.
7. *E'hatgan*.
8. *Putpa*.
9. *Bala*.
10. *Poonsali*.
11. *Choucool*.
12. *Capasi*.

There were also a great number of temples; those I visited were as follow:

1. *Purpat-nath*, in *Deva pattan*.
2. *Gajcsri Bhavani*.
3. *Bejer-joegni* under the hills.
4. *Jaga-nariyan*.
5. *Toolji nari-Bhavani*, in *Calthmandu*.
6. *Laim-sena* and *I'hairo*, in *E'hatgan*.
7. *Datetri* and *Surij-niath*, in *Bhatgan*; at each of which there is an annual assembly and pilgrimage.
8. *Scr-narayan*.
9. *Ishnu-narayan*.
10. *Subi-Godaveri-cora*, into which reservoir a small stream falls from the hills.
11. An image of *Phool-Bhavani*. was told, that if any one place a vessel of water before that image, and leave it there, the water will increase so much, that thousands of people may drink without exhausting it; but that if any one should remove that vessel, he will not obtain any benefit from his devotions.
12. An image of *Ganesa*, on the hill *Chouthar*.

13. *Bhag-Bhairo*, in *Kirtipore*: every man after bathing at this place will be certain of finding a picture resembling his own father and mother.*

14. *Steyanbhu-Mahadeva*, three miles from *Calhmandu*: at this place merchants and travellers from *Taiant* and *China* take up their abodes.

15. *Billa-ul-cant'h-Mahadeva*: here water falls from the hills into a reservoir, from which it again flows in twenty-one streams.

16. *Pun-tu-tal-cant'h*, four miles north of *Calhmandu*.

17. *Cocarna-Mahadeva*, six miles from the city.

18. *Cag-is-wa-Mahadeva*, six miles from *Cocarna*.

19. *Bhag-Daitra*, where the *Bhag-matti* issues from a hill.

20. *Mahadeva-coeni*, eight miles from *Calhmandu*.

21. *Mag-tellio*, a square reservoir of water, at each corner of which is a stone figure of an elephant.

22. A reservoir on a hill, where *Mahadeva* slept after he had drank poison: every one after bathing at this place sees the form of a person sleeping under a sheet.

The whole country was at that time covered with snow, in consequence of which I experienced much difficulty in my journey to these stations; and when I had visited them, I returned to *Calhmandu*. Four rivers flow under the walls of the city, namely, *Fishu-matti*, *Rudra-matti*, *Bhag-matti*, and *Mun-matti*, and at the junction of the *Bhag-matti* with the *Fishu-matti*, there were two images; one of *Bijli-Bhairo*, and the other of *Cool-iswara-Mahadeva*: at that place also the *Rajah* has built a palace, near to which is a gateway called the gate of *Hoonoman*, from his image being placed over it: a gate in that country is called *Dhoca*. *Rajah Run Behauder*, the then reigning prince of *Nipal*, a short time before my arrival at his capital, had erected an image to *Singwaal-Bhavani*, and had named that part of the city in which he resided *Bussantpore*, or the town of *Spring*. There was a large bell, weighing upwards of sixty maunds, both in *Lellitpattan* and in *Bhatgan*.

After leaving *Calhmandu*, I went one day's journey to *Poonoo*, at which a

great concourse of people annually assemble to worship the image of *Ludra-iswara-Mahadeva*. From this place I went by *Sank'ho*, *Phatar-sila*, *Lhot-chipa*, a village surrounded by thick woods, and *Tirpala*, to *Owa-gopa*, a town under a high hill, in which I found an immense number of persons collected, but for what purpose I do not recollect. I next went to *Lhulam*, where I crossed the *Co-sy* river in a swing; that is, I was put into a large wicker basket suspended from a rope, the ends of which were fixed to a post on each side, and in that manner I was drawn across the river; in the evening I reached *Duktian*. The next day I passed *Dharapali*, and got to *Labisti*, a military station belonging to the *Rajah* of *Nipal*, and which is on the confines of that country. At a little distance from thence I saw a horse belonging to a *Bhote rajah*: *Bhote* there is a general term for *Tibet*: here I entered the country of *T'et*, and passing through *Chehang*, I came to *Couti*, where it is usual for all travellers to obtain passports. On my arrival at a pass through the *Langoor hills*, the guards stationed there demanded my passport, which they examined, and allowed me to pass. I ascended those hills with great difficulty and danger, on account of the quantity of snow that had fallen. At length I reached the summit, where I found a large house erected by the *Lama* for the reception of travellers. Many persons perish in the snow in that part of the country; on which account the inhabitants generally remain shut up in their houses during that season. At certain distances along the road similar houses have been built for the use of travellers. I next entered the plain of *Thugri*, in which there were about forty villages inhabited by *Tibetians*, who cultivate the lands around them, but I did not see a single place of worship. My next stage was to the village *Ganguir*. The day after I crossed the *Sangu* by a bridge, and on the opposite side I found a house for travellers. I next went to *Shicarpore*, a fortified town full of soldiers; then to *Schoco*, to which about twenty villages were annexed; and there the *Rany*, or *Princess*, of the country had fixed her residence; but I did not observe any place of worship in it. The next day I went to the fort of

* This is, perhaps, one of the most singular instances of superstition that occurs in *Hindoo* history.

* The *Thaguri* of *Ptolemy*.

Thoban, under which flowed a small river full of quicksands, and with very little water in it: in passing this river, it was necessary to take a guide, or we should have been in danger of being lost in the quicksands, in which numbers of persons and cattle have perished. My next stage was to *Jiní*, where there were, as I was told, *five thousand temples*, in each of which a female *fikeer* was stationed, and all of them were maintained at the expense of the *Emperor of China*. Thence I went to *Sakia-gume*, the residence of *Sakia Lama*, who passes six months annually at that town in vacation and worship; but the rest of the year he lives at another place with his family, and engages in worldly concerns. I then went to *Ch'umi-tu'boang*, a lake said to be forty eight miles in circumference: there were a few scattered villages near it, but not any place of worship. At a short distance from the lake was *Z'ap-hári*, a place for travellers, and the soil there was composed of red earth. In this neighbourhood is *Cagzi rawa*, where the *Lama* had about *twenty thousand mares* grazing. I went to *Dagerje*, a palace belonging to *Teshoo Lama*, who is the chief of all the *Lamas*: there *Teshoo Lama* frequently resides, and he has, it is said, *four hundred thousand horses*: a small river named *Teshoo-chara* flows under the palace, near to which is a fort. From here I went to a place called *Curram-páni*, so named from a number of hot springs; in the month of *Bhada*, all the *Lamas* assemble to bathe in those springs. In two stages I went to *Sona-guma*, a fortified town, in which many of the houses were ornamented with gold; from which circumstance it derives its name. During the next three days I passed seven villages, the names of which I do not recollect, and came to a lake called *Funnia*, to go round which would require a journey of three months: that country was well inhabited. I passed *Muck'hi-foong*; and after going with infinite labour for one day and a half up a steep hill, I arrived at *Gumá*; and two miles from thence I crossed the *Brahma-pootra*: there were three modes of passing this river; by a swing, in wooden boats, and in boats made of leather. So much snow falls in that part of the country, that the course of the river is often stopped by it, and it is frozen during six months in the year, so that travel-

lers can pass over on the ice. After passing *Moor-guma*, I reached *Lchassa*, the capital of *Teshoo Lama*; about six miles from thence the fort of *Putála* is built on the summit of a hill, and there the Chinese governor and his deputy resided. I saw at *Lchassa* an image of *Devi* called *P'henj-camni*, to which people assemble annually from all parts of the country, there were at that time four *Hindoos* stationed at *Lchassa*, on the part of the *Emperor of China*, to collect the tribute: their names were, *Lholang*, *Isa*, *Ch'ami*, and *Sacsha*. At a short distance from *Lchassa* there were three other towns, *Lhing-guma*, *Schro-gume*, and *Singel-deep-guma*, the inhabitants of which clap their hands *twelve thousand times* who are engaged in worship. After a journey of three days from *Lchassa*, I arrived at *Tiar-guma*, where a great number of *fakirs* constantly reside, and are engaged in devotion. In three days more I reached *T'rtar*, situated in a district called *Ch'am*, from there being more sunshine in that part than in the neighbouring districts, to the north of which the *Tia Lama* has fixed his residence. When I had visited those places, I returned to *Lchassa*.

From *Lchassa* I went six days journey to a district named *Sang*; and to the northwest of *Sang* I entered some extensive plains, in which there were not any villages, because the inhabitants, a tribe called *Doki*, live under woolen blankets stretched over poles; there I saw grazing thousands of horses, camels, and broad-tailed sheep belonging to that tribe. I do not recollect the names of any of the places I passed through after I left that tribe; but after traveling six weeks, I came to the lake *Chihuku*, and was told that it would take me three months to go round it: there were many towns and villages on the banks of the lake, in one of which, called *Negadung*, one of the *Emperor of China's* daughters resided with her husband. I left *Chihuku*, and in ten days I came to *Situng*, a fortified town, inhabited by four tribes, *Chinese*, *Dokis*, *Sukharvas*, and *Myjoos*: the *Chinese* wear hats resembling in some respects those of the *English*: there were not any houses in that town, as all the people lived in tents. I proceeded on eleven days until I came to the house of a *fakir*, named *Táranáth*, who, as I was told, was *seven hundred years*

old!* and that he was the *spiritual guide* of the tribe *Suk'hainu*. Thence I returned into *Teesho Lama's* country to *Bacerji*; and then going westward, in two days I reached *Khaidu-ahm*, a fortified town, inhabited by natives of *Tibet*; in two days more I went to *Lulji*, a fortified town on the banks of the *Prakrapost a*.

From thence after a journey of forty days I got to *Dakian*, and a forty days more to the *Mansurwar*. I went through the ceremony of walking round that lake, which took me six days, during which I passed through twenty-five *Gumars*, or religious sites, and some villages inhabited by the tribe of *Tibet*, whose habits resemble those of the natives of *Tibet*; but the *Chivse*, the *Suk'hainu* and the *Tigjios* wear a dress somewhat similar to that of the *Arabians*. The *Mansurwar* is not only one lake; but it seems to be divided into two parts by a partition wall running through the middle of it, the northern division of it is called *Mansurwar* and the southern *Luncadsh*, but it is one lake. One of the issues from *Mansurwar* and two from *Luncadsh*, the former is named *Reahor*, where *Perasarama* performed his religious austerities, and from that spot the *Prakrapost a* flows towards the east. The rivers, which issue from *Luncadsh*, are first the *Sarjoo*, which runs to the south under *Sycolhga*, or *Guse*, and then flowing east meets with the *Ganges*; the second is the *Mitu-darur*, which flows in a westerly course to *Tampé*, where it bears the name of *Yokhga*. I left *Mansurwar* and arrived in two days at *Terr-ludak*, the former *rajah's* of which were *Indians* but have since become *Mussulmans*; *Luncadsh* is an extensive district, and the people, who resemble the natives of *Tibet*, are called *Luddaki*, there was a man in that town, and the money current in it was stamped with the name of the *rajah*. I did not meet with any place of worship for a *Vindoo* in that district.

I proceeded towards the south, and in seven days after leaving *Terr-ludak* I came to a high mountain called *Cailastidzi*, or the peak of *Cailas*, on the summit of which grew the *Ishojpati-tree*; several springs, flowing from under the roots of that tree, discharged their waters

into a small channel, and most people are of opinion that those springs are the source of the *Ganges*,* and that the lake *Luncadsh* is supplied with water from them; these springs are said to derive their water from *Paradise* or *Paradise*. The *poets* and *poets* do not mention this circumstance; but it is evident that the water, which issues from those springs, flows into that lake. The peak, on which the *Ishojpati-tree* grows, is said to be sixty fathoms in height from the level of the plain, but there is one still more lofty, the ascent to which is impracticable. I heard that a *Jakeer* had once summited it with difficulty, and that he found on the summit a spring, who, when he immersed his finger when it instantly became petrified; that finger, turned into stone, is now at *Trasturnee* near *iron-gang*, where it was preserved. In four days from *Terr-ludak* I came to a peak of snow named *Ichmandidzi*, or *Ichmandidzi*, which I ascended with great difficulty, from the summit of this mountain a small stream of water issues, which is a great piece of snow. After a journey of six days I came to the mountains on which the *peaks* of *Kedar-nudh* and *Udgar-nudh* are situated, and from those hills run two rivers the *Ked-r-ganga* and the *Sir-ganga*. I experienced much trouble in visiting those mountains, which are only five miles distant from each other, and the rocks scattered in the air are very high, and it took me nine days to go from the one to the other. At a short distance from those mountains there were two places of worship, *Sir-gang* and *Sir-gang*, they are not to be seen in *Siri-nagar*, and there the *Sir-ganga*, *Sir-ganga*, and *Sir-ganga*, uniting flow in one channel under the mountains towards *Indrapur*.

I returned in a northerly direction from *Badari-nudh* to *Mansurwar*, and passed through a district called *Indoman*, the capital of which is *Donu*, and the *rajah's* name was *Donu Dhurma*. I visited the *rajah's* palace; one of the apartments of which, though closed on all sides except the entrance, is illuminated by a spontaneous light, but whence it came no one could tell. I passed

* Although fakeers have been said to have existed an incredible number of years, yet this antediluvian period seems to set all calculation at defiance.

+ This is a curious conjecture, and deserves further inquiry; though, from a contemplation of the subject, we are led to believe, that the *Ganges* has, from the accumulation of streams many sources.

Tarca-ling and *Chouker-ling*, two high hills, on my way to *Ilinga*, a very large city, and went to *Talar-khar*, a town belonging to a tribe called *Panch-bhal-lone*: I next went to *Jounlah*, the capital of a district which bears the same name. Three stages from there I went to *Serkhail-ajhara*, inhabited principally by *Rajpoots*, whose dress was similar to that of the mountaineers: there I paid my devotions at the temple of *Baghnath-mahadeva*, but I did not see any other place of worship. Passing through *Jugerrate*, belonging to the *Rajpoots*, I went south, and I arrived at *Putni*, the capital of the district *Mahibam*; the *rajah* of that place was a cripple, and I was told that he had *no bones* from his neck to his middle, but was merely a lump of flesh. He was in so helpless a state, that his servants were obliged to place him on his bed, and to lift him up when he wished to rise, as he was not able to move without assistance. He had only one wife, by whom, however extraordinary it may seem, he had four children. The *Nepal's* eldest son governed the country in his name, but he was tributary to the *Rajah* of *Nipal*; the principal part of the inhabitants of that country were *Rajpoots*. I went five days journey to the north of *Putni* to bathe in *Damoder-coond*; *Caga-cut* and *Thug* were the only towns I met with on the road: During the three last days, I travelled along a valley between two ranges of mountains, from which numberless streams fall in cascades, and are received into a small river which runs through the valley, at the extremity of which are a number of reservoirs; but no one has yet been able to ascertain which was that of *Damoder*. There was, however, one much larger than the rest, in which the water, both in colour and taste, resembled milk; on the edge of it grew a *Leopold-tree*; and this is generally supposed to be the *coond* of *Lamoder*. I bathed in all the reservoirs, and returned to *Putni*.

On leaving *Putni*, I went south, and in two days came to the mountain *Pannia*, on which there was a temple dedicated to *Moocha-nath-Vishnu*, or *Vishnu the bestorer of salvation*: there also I saw an ancient building; but when or by whom it was erected no one knows. Under that building was a small aperture; and going into it to a short distance, I perceived a kind of door, from which wind and a small stream of

water issued: this water coming in contact with the air, was covered with a *bright flame*: it seemed to me as if it came from the lower regions. If the water was agitated by the hand, or with a stick, the flames increased to a considerable degree, and were not to be extinguished. I saw an old female *father*, who had resided many years at that place. When I had gone through all the necessary ceremonies at *Baghnath*, I continued my journey four days to the east, and came to *Lautim*, a fortified town, the *rajah* of which was tributary to *Nipal*; but there was not any place of worship in it. I travelled on in an easterly direction, and visited the following places:

Issa, a small town a full day out of the high road, four days journey.

Chidi, three days journey.

Tal-pitand, four stages.

Sikh, three stages.

Cerkha, four stages, where I saw the temple of *Cerkha-nath*, at which there is an annual *Mela*, or religious assembly.

The *Trisula-Canga*, three stages, along the banks of which I went one day's journey, until I came to the town of *Deo-ghaut*, where there was an image of *Devi*, and a temple of *Phairavi*, which also is a place of pilgrimage, and *Hindoos* bathe in the river.

Newa-cote, half a day's journey from thence to the river *Me-jhongi*, on the banks of which I saw one *Ber-tree*, which to my great surprise was covered with large thorns: an uncommon circumstance, and I know not whence it was brought.

Bernhandi, one stage from whence I went to the town of *Nipal*, where I remained six months.

Leaving *Nipal*, I went to *Dagerja*, in *Tibet*, where *Teeshoo Lama* made me a present of five ingots of silver: he directed me to proceed to *Lehassa*, and to wait there until he arrived. *Lehassa* was ten stages from *Dagerja*. *Teeshoo Lama* came to *Lehassa* about a month after me, and I heard that his stud consisted of five hundred thousand mares. *Teeshoo Lama* was accompanied by *Wulli Lama*, four *Cansis*, or *Ministers*, namely, *Holung*, *Cansi*, *Chaimi*, and *Rasac*, with all his wives and concubines, and they all went to the fort of *Putala*. He sent for me, and inquired what countries I had visited: on which I gave him an account of my travels. He then asked me if I had been

in *Russia*; and on my answering in the affirmative, he inquired if it was true that that country was governed by a *Lady*, and I assured him it was. He next asked me what were my future intentions; and on my informing him that I was going to *Hindustan*, he sent for a sealed packet, of the contents of which I am ignorant, and a vessel shaped like a boat, and as long as my hand. The boat appeared to me very extraordinary: there were several pictures in the inside of it; and if placed on the ground it whirled round. He delivered these things to me, and said, "As you are going to *Hindustan*, you will proceed first to *Calcutta*, and deliver this packet and boat from me to the *English Governor*." I represented to him that I had never paid a visit to any *Europeans*; but he assured me I had nothing to fear; that he would give me a letter; and that on my saying I came from *Lama*, I might be certain of receiving a ample reward for my trouble. I agreed to take charge of his letter and present, and to convey them to *Calcutta*. The next morning he again sent for me, and gave me two hundred ⁴tolahs of gold. He also delivered to me a letter, with four large dogs, which, with the sealed packet and boat, he gave to some of his servants, who were to accompany me to *Calcutta*; and he particularly instructed me to deliver the letter in person to the *English Governor*. He told me, that the gold he had given me was for my own use.

I left *Lhasa* the next morning, on my return to *Dagerja*: from which place, in eight stages, I reached *Rany-Uhlocu*; and passing *Bhotan* and *Carunki*, I arrived at a range of hills which form the boundary of *Tibet*. I descended those hills into the district of *Kirat*; and passing through the towns of *Hattia*, *Banctan*, and *Moenga*, I arrived at *Bejypore*, in the country of *Morung*, a celebrated place of worship, containing six temples, namely, *Sam-larch*, *Achi-larch*, *Coca-larch*, *Sut-larch*, and two others, the names of which I do not recollect. Eight small streams, viz. *Sona-cosi*, *Loha-cosi*, *Tamba-cosi*, *Rupa-cosi*, *Doh-cosi*, *Aroon*, *Ber-roon*, and *Tamboli*, unite under this town, and form a large river, which is there called *Therra*, but it afterwards takes the name of *Coosy*. In two

days after leaving *Bejypore*, I reached *Purneah*, where I met two English gentlemen, *Mr. Smith* and *Mr. Goodlad*, who inquired whether I was going. I told them, I was conveying letters from *Teeshoo Lama* to the governor at *Calcutta*. From *Purneah* I went by *Seryu*, *Acheerpore*, *Mauldah*, and *Thoraghaati*, to *Morchedabad*, whence I went in a boat by *Culna*, *Chinsura*, *Chundernagore*, *Houghly*, and *Sechandak*, and landed at *Mrs. Kos's* ghaut in *Calcutta*; at which place a messenger, who appeared to have been waiting for me, asked me where I came from; and on my telling him I had brought letters from *Tibet*, he conducted me to *Mr. Hastings* and *Mr. Barwell*. I then delivered the letter, the sealed packet, the boat, and the four dogs, to *Mr. Hastings*, who directed the messenger to take me to his own house, and to see that I was provided with every thing I might require. I remained eight days with the messenger, when *Mr. Hastings* sent for me; *Mr. Bogle*, *Mr. Elliott*, *Gunga Govind Sing*, and *Canteo Paboo*, were then with him. They asked me my name; and I told them it was *Pran-puri*. *Mr. Hastings* then directed me to ask for any thing I wished, that he might grant it to me. I told him, I did not want any thing, that I lived on charity, and that I gave him my blessing. *Rajah Rajbullab* entering the room, *Mr. Hastings* asked him what kind of present would be most acceptable to this *fukcer*. The *Rajah* told him, that the *Sanyasis* preferred residing at *Benares*, and the *Vyragys* at *Mathura* *Binaraban*; but I do not recollect what farther conversation passed. At the expiration of one month, *Mr. Hastings* again sent for me, and directed me to proceed to *Benares*, where I should receive an ample maintenance for the remainder of my life. *Mr. Bogle* provided a budgerow for me, and he, *Mr. Hastings*, *Mr. Anderson*, and *Mr. Elliott*, gave me letters to *Rajah Cheyt Sing*; *Mr. Hastings* also gave me one to *Mr. Thomas Graham*, the resident at *Benares*. I went from *Calcutta* to *Benares*, and delivered all my letters. From that time I have lived in comfort in this city, but I have since made several excursions into *Tibet*. When *Mr. Hastings* stopped at *Benares*, on

⁴ A tolah is one rupee weight.

* *Pran-puri* arrived at *Purneah* in March 1778

his way to Lucknow, he bestowed on me the village *Asapore*, at which place I sometimes reside, and at other times at *Benares*. I pass my time in soliciting blessings on my benefactors. I quitted my father's house at nine years of age, and have passed the greater part of my life in travelling from one country to another. When *Mr. Thomas Graham* first came to *Benares*, I had spent thirty-five years in my travels. I have now been settled at this place twelve or fourteen years; and am at this time, to the best of my judgment, about sixty or sixty-two years of age. *Pan-puri* died at *Benares* on the 20th July, 1800.

PROPOSAL of a HUNGRY SLUG.

Work upon that—
Eastward Hoe, *passim*.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

OBSERVING the kindness with which you, some months since, treated the effusion of a friend of mine, who subscribed himself "*A Grub in Ink*," and who is literally what he professed to be, I am induced to make this offer, which will, I am sure, in your mind, meet with a liberal construction, and also, through your medium, be conveyed to those who are really interested.

You are then to know, that I am one of the most eminent slugs at this moment in existence. If I were ambitious of a title, I might with general consent assume that of *Emperor of the Slugs*. I was formerly a *Slug a bed*; but, as the season has advanced, have crept out, and am now an *agricultural Slug*, at your service, and at the service of the public.

In this character (waving all those observations upon slugs in various situations which are now presented to my mind) I shall only state, that I think I can be of use to the country.

How? you will naturally ask.

To this I reply, that as the young wheats are thought to be in a flourishing condition, I can, if you will give me leave, in order to bring things to a proper balance, summon myriads of hungry slugs like myself, and then, if we set about it in earnest, we can in a very short time eat the just expanding

plants down to their roots. The advantage to be derived from this measure I need not explain: but still, in the hope of being set to country work, or rather to immoderate eating, which is the best work at present going on in either in town or country,

I remain,

Yours,

A HUNGRY SLUG.

* * The dry weather is much against us: we ought to drink with our vegetable diet.

A SINECURE PLACE.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

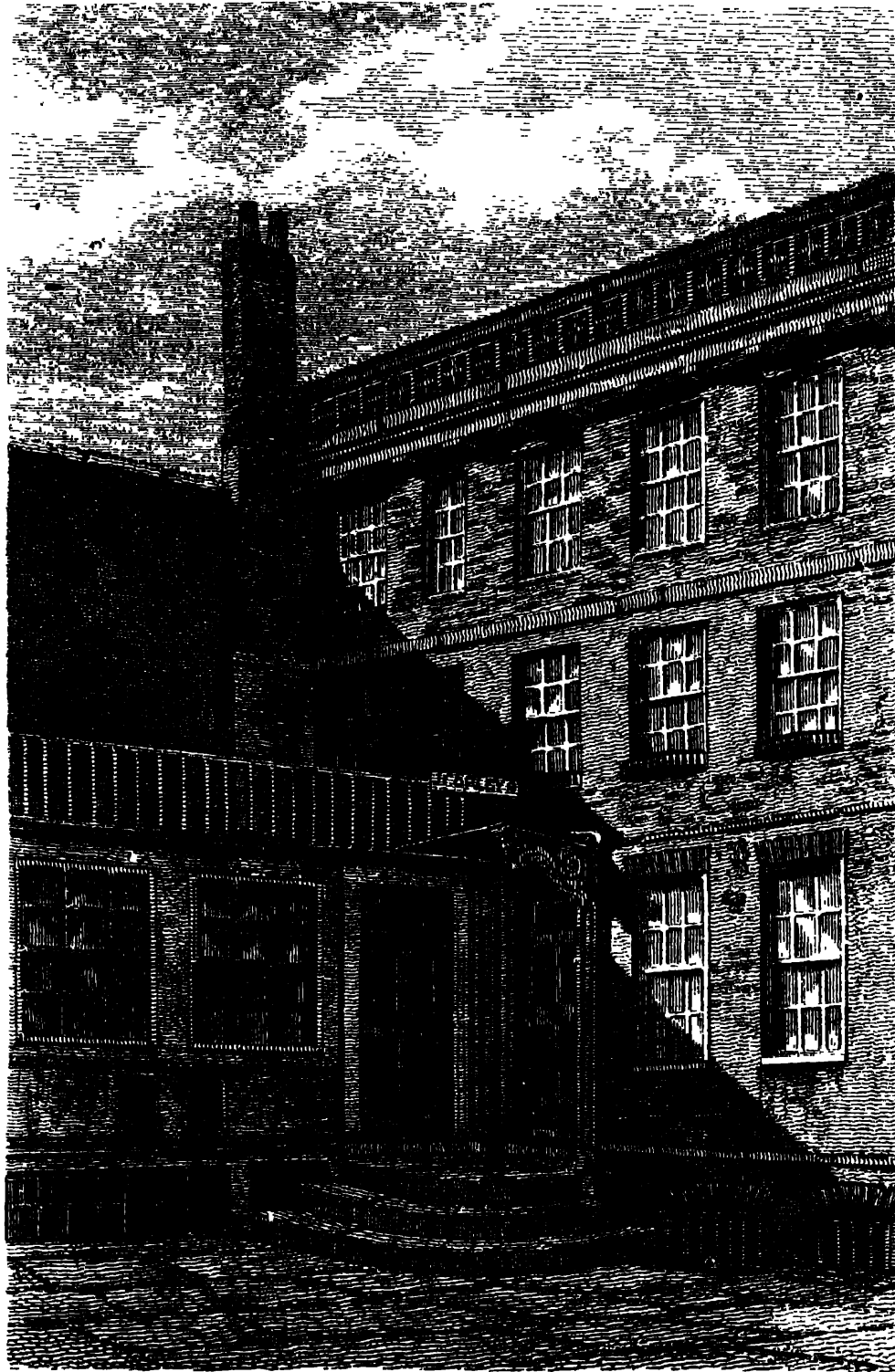
I AM felicitating myself in a sinecure place; and as I came into this very desirable situation in a manner truly honourable, I cannot withstand my inclination to expatiate upon the steps that raised, or rather lowered me; I mean, in the opinion of my brother whips, who drive neck or nothing; though at the same time I am become an object of envy to a very large party.

You are to know then, sir, that I am a coachman of some sitting. I first mounted the box A.D. 1792, and have driven through the world with tolerable success. I shall take another opportunity to give you a history of my masters. The present, when he hired me, was too sensible a man to degrade me by an intimation that I must take care of the horses. These he told me should, of course, be left to the groom, who leaves them to the helper, who leaves them to the boy; so that I was, I found, retained in the character of *State Coachman*. With this I was pleased; but much more so the next morning, when I made my debut, to find my master took my business out of my hands with the reins, mounted the dickey, and declared he should always drive himself; which declaration he has fulfilled: therefore you see, sir, that, seated snug behind, I enjoy a sinecure place: and though I lose my claim to become a member of the *Whip Club*, have every advantage that any other Member can desire.

I am,

Yours, &c.

BEN B.



A VIEW OF THE FACTORY OF THE GREAT EASTERN STEAMSHIP CO. LTD.
AS TAKEN FROM THE TOWER OF LONDON

THE HOUSE OF THE LATE SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D.

[WITH A VIEW.]

WHERE is in the human mind a kind of minute curiosity, at once natural and laudable, which renders its possessors variously inquisitive respecting the smallest circumstance attendant upon those from whom they have derived either instruction or amusement. In France, it was once the fashion to remark the residence of a distinguished author; and it would not, even to this day, at Paris, be difficult to ascertain that *Fanon* dwelled near the *Academy*; *Racine* in such a street; that *Voltaire* occupied apartments on a first floor, close to the *Old Court*; and that *Parrot* lived in or near the *Theatre* of the *Hotel de Guengand*.^{*} Were we inclined to multiply instances of this nature, we could upon research, probably, state many where the remembrance of the literary residents has survived long after the fabrics in which they lived had decayed. In England, where literature borrowed wings from commerce rather than from patronage, curiosity has not been so anxious to discover the mansions of men of letters; booksellers were satisfied if the printer's devil could find them; and probably, in some instances, considered them to the real devil, when they had finished their work. With us, *stronpe* has depended less upon taste and genius than upon fashion; and many, whose minds are mere *stronpe*, judgment is a troublesome faculty; therefore fashionable approbation produces general estimation; yet under these disadvantages there have been some persons, even of distinction, who have sought authors in their attic, or as we should say of eagles, to which their flights have been compared, aerial solitudes in *Crub-street*.

"In garret high, as stor'es say,
A poet sang his tuneful lay;
So soft, so sweet his verse, you'd swear
He'd *Phubus* and the *Muses* there.

A noble youth of taste and wit
Approv'd the poet all that he writ;
As soon as he had done his rhyme,
Discharg'd his rent, and took a rhyme."

* Query, *Thomas Corneley* *Hotel de Guengand* (as older books call it) was he not, lived in the *Hotel de Guengand*, where he had a place.

† *Johnson's P. M. S.*

Eur. Mag. vol. LVII. May, 1810.

The real habitations of a few of our authors have, however, been in some instances recorded. We know that *Braden* resided in *Godard-street*; *Shelley*, in *James-street*, *Covent-garden*; *Wyllerly*, in *Bow-street*; that every change of the situation of *Milton* was accurately marked; that *Prior* invited his friends

to meet
At *Matthew's* palace in *Dute-street*;
and that *Goldsmith* lived, when he was in what he termed the shades, in *Green-Arbour-court*, *Old-Bail-y*; See an Account and a View of the House in Vol. XLIII. p. 71, which, after what may be properly called rather a circuitous course, brings us to the subject of our Plate, the house of Dr. Johnson, situate No. 8, *Bolt-court*, *Fleet-street*, in the parish of *St. Dunstan in the West*. It will be observed, that this fabric has little architectural beauty to boast; but at the same time it has not been forgotten, that this district has been always very respectably, and in many instances elegantly, inhabited.

If we could retrospectively view this spot, we should find that it was once adorned with very handsome houses, some of which still remain, situated in gardens which then extended to *Fleet-street*, and now having long since been built on, form the sites of *Coagh-square*, *Wood-court*, *Wine-office-court*, *Religion-court*, remarkable for a *Temple's* *Chapel*, and last, though certainly not the least, *Bolt-court*, which the residence of Dr. Johnson has rendered famous, and which has since, by a fire, been almost entirely destroyed, that happened in the neighbourhood of *Mr. Benaley*, and in a

Westminster.

The reason why we have been so particular in naming the parish is, because we find that it was once inhabited by a very noble personage. What Dr. Johnson would have thought of his neighbour, had fortune placed their existences at the same period, it is not for us to say; but it is certain he would have grieved at the rhetorical leather-seller, of whom we have the following notice:

"On a trial (respecting tithes) PRAISE GOD BARRISTER, of the parish of *St. Andrew, Holborn*, aged 80 years, was examined; who said, that he had been an inhabitant of *St. Dunstan's* parish 25 years, and that his house was burned by the late dismal fire." (a)

(a) The house occupied by *Benaley* was in *Fleet-street*, for which he paid 50l. per ann. (except during the year); an enormous rent, by-the-by, for those times; his tithes were 13s. 5d.

few hours turned learning, perhaps irrecoverable, "into air," been rendered a lamentable object of public notice. On the enlargement of Mr Bensley's premises, the interior of the house of Dr. Johnson was taken into the printing-office; though, as will be observed from the View, the front remains the same as it was during the life time of the great *Lexicographer*; respecting whom, as we are anxious to quote every circumstance that tends to elucidation, we shall conclude with the following extract from the work of one of his *enthusiastic* admirers.

"In his life of Milton, he (Johnson) observes, 'I cannot but remark a kind of respect, perhaps unconsciously, paid to this great man by his biographers: every house in which he resided is historically mentioned, as if it were an injury to neglect naming any place that he honoured by his presence.' I had, before I read this observation, been desirous of shewing that respect to Johnson, by various inquiries. Finding him this evening in a very good humour, I prevailed on him to give me an exact list of his places of residence, since he entered the metropolis as an author; which I subjoin.

1. Exeter-street, off Catharine-street, Strand.
2. Greenwich.
3. Woodstock-street, near Hanover-square.
4. Castle-street, Cavendish-sq. No. 6.
5. Strand.
6. Boswell-court.
7. Strand.
8. Bow-street.
9. Holborn.
10. Fetter-lane.
11. Holborn.
12. Gough-square.
13. Staple-inn.
14. Gray's-inn.
15. Inner Temple-lane, No. 1.
16. Johnson's-court, N^o. 7.
17. Bolt-court, No. 8, where he died, now Bensley's, the printer's." *See BOSWELL'S Life of Johnson, 3d edit. vol. iii. page 432.*

DISSIPATION;

OR,

THE ORIGIN OF PARTIES.

PART I.

Dulce est desipere in loco.

IT is stated in Stubbes's Anatomy of Abuses, that it was the fashion "for the sprightly dames of London to sit a great part of the day at their

doors, to shew their *braveries*, and to make known their *beauties*; to view passengers as they passed by, and to see fashions." To this, which was, though an *indolent*, certainly an *innocent* mode of *killing time*, succeeded the custom arising from abundant wealth, which produced inordinate imitation, for "the citizens' wives to have *banquelling-houses*, with galleries, turrets, and what not, sumptuously erected in gardens," in the vicinity of the metropolis. In these gardens, or *banquelling houses*, which seem perhaps, from reading the wonderful travels of the *Shirleys* and of others to the *East*, to have been erected in imitation of the *Turkish Choisks*: the gentlemen used to give dinners, or more commonly *deserts*, and the ladies to see company: and although the purposes to which they were at first adapted had long ceased to exist, vestiges of them were to be discovered so lately as the middle of the last century.*

* *Eus in urbe* we can well remember to have been inscribed over the doors of some of these rural *retreats*, particularly of two *summer-houses* that stood in a garden-bounded lane, now *Rosomon's-row, Cold-bath-fields*. In one of these we have erst admired a leaden figure of *Neptune*, and a fountain from which, as from the spout of a *tea-pot*, issued a stream that fell into a receiver, formed of a large *scallop-shell*; in the other a *cockle-shell* walk *serpentized* up to the house, and the figures of *grenadiers* cut in wood and fiercely painted stood as sentinels on each side of the door. A *shepherd* and *shepherdess* adorned two *parterres* before a *country house* in *Laribeth Marsh*; but *Stepney* seems to have anciently been the place where *taste* and *genius* luxuriated in all the varieties of fancy. *Gods* and *goddesses*, *globes* and *ships*, *wooden Venuses* and *leaden Mercuries*, used formerly to adorn the civic villas in this extensive hamlet. Many may yet remember the very large figure manufactory of the late ingenious *Mr. John Cheere*, who turned his classical attainments into the stream of *architectural embellishment*. In his yard, which was situated in *Piccadilly*, he had a large and curious exhibition of *leaden statues*: there the passenger might see, and we have stood many a half hour to feast our eyes, the whole *pantheon* of the *gods* and *demi-gods*, the heroes of *Homer*, the *philosophers* of *Greece*, the *senators* of *Rome*, and the *monarchs* of more modern times, mingled with *country girls*, *shearmen*, *dramatic characters*, *Harlequin* and *Columbine*, and male and female *dancers*, all cast in *lead*, and some of them painted to the life. These were occasionally drawn forth to *enliven* the *rural scenes* in the vicinity of the metropolis, and to adorn those *bowers* where our fair *tivvy*, and lovely *common-council*

The suburbs of the metropolis in which these gardens and houses most abounded, were *Mile-end, Bethnal-green, Hoxton, Hackney, Finsbury-fields, Islington, Battle-bridge, Tottenham Court, Marybone, and Paddington*: but with respect to the two latter places, houses and gardens of the description alluded to were, when compared to those on the east, north-east, and north sides of the town, comparatively modern. It is singular enough now, to hear of families retiring to their country mansions at the *Shepherd and Shepherdess, Peerless Pool, Hoxton*, or sometimes *Holborn* above bar; yet it is not less strange than certain. In the year 1641, the *Spanish ambassador*, it is on record, lived without *Bishopsgate*; his predecessor, *Count Gondemar*, resided in *Petticoat lane*; the *Earl of Shaftsbury*, the *Bishop of London*, and others of the nobility and hierarchy, in and about *Aldersgate-street*, &c. Of course, the citizens had, within the scope of their observation, splendid examples, which it appears they followed so close as almost to tread upon their precursors' heels.

The feasts, the balls, the assemblies of the citizens of London, were therefore, with the *Puritans*, a theme of reprobation, down to the period of the great rebellion; nor was the dress of their wives and daughters forgotten. "The loathsomeness of long hair, uncovered bosoms, and painted faces," was descanted on from the pulpit; nay, some of the truly zealous took those fair offenders, as it might be said, to pieces, as they would have taken a clock, and examined article by article the whole of their artificial machinery, preached against each tegument, from the minced-pie cap to their wir'd ruffs, falling bands, Cytherean girdles, pursled petticoats, gold-embossed silk stockings, and so down to their shoe-roses, in which extremity of female attraction our lovely ancestors were most amazingly extravagant. Had the animadversion of the preachers stopped here,

women, held those kind of parties which fortunately gave us the opportunity, for which we panted, of writing a long note to little purpose, except it be to shew, that our maternal ancestors thought a real garden almost as genteel as an artificial one; that the beams of the sun were nearly as brilliant as wax lights and cut-glass lustres; and that sometimes they were less liable to trip in a dance on the green, than even upon a chalked floor, however elegantly designed.

they would, perhaps, have done no more than their duty, indeed no more than the poets, we mean the dramatic poets, had already done; but they justly supposed, that when a lady was thus armed at all points, she had some higher flights in view than sitting on the bench under the porch of her door, while her husband smoked his pipe on the other side, or even than a sober walk in *Moorfields*, or a visit to the gardens in *Golden-lane*; they knew very well, that she either intended to shine at one of the numerous theatres, to pay visits, or to receive company, and, in consequence, levelled the artillery of their eloquence at enormities upon which, we hope, they only speculated. Of those visits which, when the entertainments were given in a garden house, or arbour,* such as appended to most dwellings in the suburbs, were termed *banquetting*, we meet with many instances in the writings, particularly in those of the dramatic authors of those times; and if we are astonished at the extravagance of the dress of the civic dames, we are still more so at the luxury of their entertainments. Of this we have an instance in the exclamation of *Holdfast*, the starved steward in the *City Madam*.†

"*Holdfast*. Men may talk of country christmases and court-gluttony; Their thirty pound for butter'd eggs; their pies of carps tongues; Their pheasants drench'd with ambergris; the carcasses
Of three fat wethers bruis'd for gravy to Make sauce for a single peacock; yet their feasts
Were fasts compar'd with the city's.
"*Tradelwell*. What dear dainty Was it thou murmur'st at?
"*Holdfast*. Did you not observe it; There were three sucking pigs serv'd up in a dish
Ta'en from the sow as soon as farrow'd; A fortnight fed with dates and muskadine; That stood my master in twenty marks a-piece,
Besides the puddings in their bellies, made Of I know not what—

"*Goldwire*. Yet all this will not make you fat, fellow *Holdfast*.
"*Holdfast*. I am rather starv'd to look on't;
But here's the mischief—though The dishes were rais'd one upon another

* A banquetting-house, or arbour, once stood in *Green-arbour-court, Old Bailey*; whence the name.

† Act II. Scene I.

As woodmongers do billets,* for the first,
The second, and third course; and most of
the shops

Of the best confectioners in London ran-
sack'd

To furnish out a banquet;† yet my lady
Call'd me penurious rascal, and cried out
There was nothing worth the eating.‡

Another instance of civic luxury in
former times.

—“ I am my lady's cook, and king of
the kitchen, where I rule the roast,‡ com-
mand imperiously, and am a very tyrant in my
office. My subjects being all soldiers, are
daily encounter'd by most fierce stomachs,
and never return but maimed and dismem-
bered — Brawn, beef, and pork, are always
mustered in the van, and bring up veal, mut-
ton, minced pie, goose, turkey, duck, and so
forth — I have a sort of cowardly custards,
born in the city, but bred up at court that
quake for fear, yet are as valiant in suffering
as the rest, and are all overcome, even by
the women, with much noise. I then send
forth a fresh supply of rabbits, pheasant,
kid, partridge, quail, lark, plover, teal,
tarts, &c. with a French roop of pulpa-
toons,§ mackaroons, kickshaws grand and
excellent. The battle ended, I survey the
field, and those whom I find untouched I
place in garrison in my larder.”||

With respect to the luxurious use of
gardens, we shall, from the same piece,¶
quote the following direction or refer-
ence.

* This is a curious trait in the ancient
decoration of a table; the dishes, it should
seem, were covered, and in some instances
piled *pyramidically*. Silver dish covers of
this sort were common in former times, and
are still perhaps to be found among family
services of plate.

† *i. e.* desert.

‡ To rule the roast, from the importance
assumed by cooks in the reigns of *Elizabeth*
and *James*, became a proverb.

§ *i. e.* *Pulpanenta*—delicates.

|| *Microcosmus*, Act 3, Scene I.

¶ *Microcosmus*.— In the mask of (a) *Brit-
tanicles*, exhibited at Whitehall 1631, of
which we have a very full account now be-
fore us, the scenic description of one part ap-
pears to have exhibited a view of *London*,
the houses surrounded with gardens, and
embosomed in trees. It is curious enough,
tha. the representation of this mask was sus-
pended for three years, for fear the numerous
lights should smoke the ceiling of the Ban-
queting house, (b) which had been lately
painted, before it was thoroughly dry.

(a) *Apropos*, of dramatic productions,
Phryn says, that in two years above forty
thousand had been printed. *Histriomastix*.

(b) Whitehall.

“ In the third scene is discovered a plea-
sant arbour, with perspectives behind it of a
magnificent building; in the midst thereof
SENSUALITY sits.”

Here a song is introduced, of which
we shall only insert the

CHORUS.

“ Join all ye instruments of pleasure,
And from the abundance of your treasure
Chuse out one to enrich this bower,
And make thee mistress of this paramour.”

It would be to little purpose to pro-
duce more instances of the civic, or
indeed court, luxury that distinguished
the reign of *James* and the beginning
of that of the unfortunate *Charles*.
The entertainments, *i. e.* dinner par-
ties, were frequent and large; the par-
ties of the ladies still more fully at-
tended; gaming, we mean with cards,
which had in the latter part of the reign
of *Henry VIII.* been introduced, had,
at the period to which we now allude,
spread over the city, and had become
engrafted in all elegant entertainments,
consequently a subject of imitation to
those in a lower sphere.

These entertainments, certainly car-
ried to excess, had, as we conceive,
only one rational or moral principle
attached to them: they began at noon,
and of course terminated at an early
hour in the evening, for we have not
been able to find any instances of their
being protracted even till ten o'clock:
in fact, in summer they generally ter-
minated with the day: so that the order
of nature was not violated, or indeed
reversed.

Such was the civic state of domestic
parties in the times to which we have
alluded: the husbands, or masters of
families, became as it were *guests* to
their wives or daughters, and, in fact,
visitors in their own houses: the ladies,
as the cook said, “ ruled the roast;”
and while, in the words of an old song,

Like birds of a feather
They all flock'd together,

they seemed to have managed every
thing dependant upon taste (expense)
and domestic arrangement.

This kind of hilarity, this conviviality,
or, as it was then called, good neigh-
bourhood, was, as we have already
hinted, observed with an evil eye by
the Puritans; a secret leaven had long
been working and fermenting; the
common mass every day contributed to
its expansion; but, alas! this infusion,

which was at first supposed to be *wholesome*, was in a short time found to contain *celeritious particles*, that soon after operated, not, as had been promised, to the correction of the system, but, alas! to the destruction of *loyalty, order, government, social affections, real piety, and integrity*.

Of the gloomy reign of *terror and hypocrisy*, a period when *parties of ambition* had arose, which, in the coarse *style of intrigues*, concealed all the *deeds*, and failed at all the *elegance*, of their proceedings, it is as unnecessary as it would be disgusting here to speak; the actors upon those busy scenes are well known by *their works*, by *their lives*, and by *their deaths*, the spectators and *approvers* of them by their *general characters*, which have been often historically displayed: we shall, therefore, in our next paper, make a few observations (like these desultory) on the *femule parties* that existed in

“The days of ease;”

and, by a natural transition, conclude with some brief remarks upon those of the present hour, which (if our mental faculties can bear their *ideal brilliancy*) seem to us to deserve *serious contemplation*. M.

MEMOIR of the late WILLIAM HAVARD,
Esq.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

It must be a pleasing duty to you, as a caterer for the pleasure and improvement of the public, to record the virtues and merits of men, by whose regretted loss we are roused to a recollection of that excellence which contributed to the advantage of mankind, and made up the satisfaction and delight of numerous friends, and a valuable family, through a long series of years.

A man of this description was Mr. HAVARD, who died on Saturday the 27th of April; and the marking circumstances of his life will be here recorded by a friend who had the pleasure of possessing his intimacy, his friendship, his confidence, and, it may not be too much to say, his good opinion, from the year 1760 to the end of his life.

Mr. Havard was born in Hereford in 1735. He there received a respectable education; and his friends, having discovered that the country was no sphere for the talents which he very soon began

to manifest, determined to place him in London, where, like the gradations in the navy and army, all men, whose merit will stand the test of probation, are sure to obtain the highest command and consequence from the most subordinate situations.

After a time, he became a clerk at the firm No. 7, opposite the Mansion-house, with which concern he has been ever since connected; for so well did he understand the spirit of trade, and in what way to suggest those improvements in business which lift it into consequence, that the partners found very soon they possessed an inestimable treasure in their coadjutor, and that it would be their interest to advance and reward him as speedily as possible.

In consequence of this, a match of inclination and interest was shortly promoted. It was not possible for the lady to dislike the correct probity and social virtues of Mr. HAVARD, and he found every estimable quality in his wife. He was very soon taken into the partnership; the influence of his commercial talents was advantageously felt; and, both in his business and in his domestic concerns, no man ever bore a more respectable character.

As earthly happiness however cannot be permanent, and we are bound by the obligation of our nature to submit to the will of heaven, it was, with the tenderness of an irreproachable husband, and the philosophy of a sensible man, that Mr. HAVARD was obliged to console himself in the possession of five promising children, all daughters, for the loss of a valuable wife. Oat of regard to her who had been so dear to him, and a determination never to give his daughters a mother-in-law, he never married again, and though this to some men might have been a serious privation; yet, to a mind admirably regulated, and formed for the sober gratifications, like his, it becomes not a difficult effort to convert duty into pleasure, and find a substitute for happiness in content. In him it was the same pleasure subdivided; and his occupation was, the culture of five young plants that were deprived of the parent tree and committed to his care.

His happiness had always been at home, but it now became more peculiarly necessary that it should continue to be so. His garden, which he well cultivated and understood, made one of his most pleasurable amusements; his

bowling-green, his carnation-stand, and his green-house, were all objects of consequence to his mind, and pleasure to his family and friends; while it gave him an appetite for those excellent dinners which were enjoyed by a large and respectable acquaintance, who were additionally regaled by the musical accomplishments of his daughters.

The fondness of Mr. HAVARD for his children, was amply repaid by their affection and grateful attention; their happiness was his delight, and nothing gave him so much gratification as to anticipate their wishes. They themselves but little knew what satisfaction he took in making their virtues the theme of his praise, whenever he was absent from them. I do not believe that to any of his friends he unbent his mind more than to the author of this article, who has seen his eyes glisten with delight when he has examined his tobacco-box, to see what memorandums had been deposited there at breakfast, by way of reminding him of the little commissions they had requested him to perform for them. It gave a zest to his occupations of business, and he returned home, as became a good man, with the double pleasure of having carried some point of advantage to his partners, or his country, and of conveying a gratification to those for whose happiness he laboured.

His general character is well known to hundreds of friends, who have shared his rational hospitality, and frequented his bowling-green, which was a kind of rallying point to the admirers of social and domestic felicity: but there is in every man's mind a kind of medium, like the middle tint in a picture, that affords relief to inferior objects, and serves to harmonize and give a general good effect to the whole. Of that part of Mr. HAVARD's mind, I profess to know a good deal. It was in 1760 that I first became acquainted with him; at which time he was intimately acquainted with celebrated men of all descriptions, whose private honour cast a lustre on their professional talents; and these served him as general preceptors and pleasurable friends. I have heard him declare, in the fulness of his heart, that he felicitated himself in his wishes to cultivate the efforts of genius; both, lest the trammels of commerce should narrow his mind, and give it too serious a turn, and that it might receive the impression of that liberality which

would induce him to employ riches for the advantage and encouragement of meritorious characters.

Perhaps it was owing to this predilection for merit, that he has been all his life a most companionable character, and that he has been able to blend a study of the most dry and intricate researches into commercial calculation, with that social pleasure which always arises from cheerful and sober conversation. In short, he knew every thing of pleasure, but nothing of folly; and, though there was a peculiar sprightliness in his manner, it never trenchanted on the good sense of the sedate thinking man, who sensibly considers it equally a reproach to be either frivolous or fastidious.

Mr. HAVARD, as a calculator, has been looked up to by men of the first consequence, from Governors of the Bank to Ministers of State. He was formerly applied to by the ministry; and I have reason to believe that, till the death of the Duke of Portland, that sort of communication was kept up. I myself heard him declare, about a year and a half ago, his intention of applying to that nobleman, in behalf of a man whom he considered as having deserved well of his country. I believe this influence with ministry is not unfrequently the case with eminent citizens, that the intelligence their superior and well informed minds have been competent to treasure, may be widely promulgated.

I have eagerly listened, both for amusement and instruction, to instances of this kind; which Mr. Havard always imparted with willingness, but without ostentation. In short, on these occasions I used to coax him into conversation, with a view to profit by his pleasant observations and excellent good sense.

I cannot give a better idea of him, upon this subject, than by relating his sentiments, both of Mr. PITT and Mr. FOX. It may be remembered, that about the year 1786, the commercial treaty with France was the general topic of conversation, and agitated with great warmth in the House of Commons. Both Mr. PITT and Mr. FOX upon that occasion, as well as other commercial men, had recourse to Mr. HAVARD, who was, what a daily paper professes to be, open to all parties and influenced by none. I was eager to learn his opinion of these celebrated

men, and he gave it with his usual candour and good nature; the substance of which was, that he considered them both as very great men; but that Mr. PITT's mind was a large total made up of capital sums—and that of Mr. FOX was the same aggregate, made out more in detail, and consisting of smaller items.

This he proved, by shewing how differently they conceived the advantage, though both admitted it to be the same, that would accrue to this country from the various standards of France, as a medium of barter. Their weights and measures, for example, which, like their local laws, according to Voltaire, alter as often as they change post-horses; their ell being sometimes three quarters of a yard, sometimes five quarters, and their pound weight being sometimes twelve, fourteen, sixteen, eighteen, or even twenty ounces, according to circumstances, and other particulars equally necessary to know and to calculate, in what way they could bear on the general question.

Their different comprehension as to how England could be benefited on this head, was strikingly characteristic of the two statesmen. Mr. PITT admitted it upon a large scale, but Mr. FOX was more anxious to dive into minutiae. They were both obliged to him, and both allowed his arguments to be just; but, when he offered to commit his calculations to paper, Mr. PITT wished time for deliberation, and to give his sentiments after he had well considered the subject; but Mr. FOX was desirous of proceeding to the proof upon paper as soon as possible, desiring Mr. HAVARD to strike out some leading examples. Mr. HAVARD took some paper, and proceeded to prove his position. "No, no," said Mr. FOX, "let me do it myself; only do you correct me when you see any thing amiss." With the greatest facility, he immediately drew out a statement, corresponding exactly with that in Mr. HAVARD's mind, and estimated the public advantage with the most minute correctness.

Mr. HAVARD said he had no doubt but Mr. PITT would have performed the task as well, but his hesitation was for the purpose of weighing all possible advantages and disadvantages; and that, when his opinion was formed and matured, it would probably wear a superior lustre to that of Mr. FOX; and that he was in this, as well as every thing,

properly watchful on the side of precaution.

This, being a fact, will not perhaps be considered as an unamusing anecdote of Mr. PITT and Mr. FOX, and will shew Mr. HAVARD's estimation as a man of celebrity in business. I have enough matter of this kind in my recollection to form what would considerably exceed the limits of your publication. I shall therefore finish, by mentioning a very extraordinary circumstance, which gave me the first idea of troubling you with this letter.

Some years ago, in order to obtain the complete means of situating himself most congenially to his wishes for the remainder of his days, Mr. HAVARD purchased a cottage at South Lambeth, which he converted into a most convenient and elegant villa. He had often invited me; but different things had occurred, to prevent my paying my respects to him till Good Friday, when I received a letter from him, written the day before, in which he requested to see me. Our interview was interesting and particular. We went over a number of circumstances relative both to his affairs and mine. Our conversation was intimate and confidential. We talked of our health, our ages, and our affairs. He shewed me two books of accounts that lay on the table, in which he had brought up all his concerns. He said it had given great ease to his mind, for that he was in serious and hourly expectation (his very words) of an apoplexy, or some event of that kind, which would terminate his existence. There was certainly a sort of solemn gravity about him, though his countenance was often enlightened by that benignant kindness so natural to him; and he seemed, though most likely his family were unapprized of his feelings, oppressed with a presentiment that we never should meet again. It was in this conversation that he told me he was born in 1735.

As he had some business to finish which related to me, he manifested considerable anxiety, and seemed to feel great pleasure that he had consulted a gentleman on the subject; and I have since understood, being the next day in town, on which day I received a letter from him, he was a good deal actively employed, to put the matter in that sort of train which would be most likely to ensure its success. The scene

on Good Friday made a most serious impression on my mind; and, as I heard nothing further from him, though, at his desire, I had twice applied to him, I confess it gave me little surprise, but much heartfelt concern, when a few days after I read an account of his death in the Morning Chronicle.

Mr. HAVARD's family must have experienced an irreparable loss; but among them all, notwithstanding the affection they have ever manifested, and all the duty for which the world so honourably gives them credit, there is no one who more sincerely deplores this calamity than myself. I am not, nor could any thing in the world bribe me to be, a hired panegyrist. I have consulted nothing but my heart; nor have I written one word that has not been dictated by the truest concern, and the best feelings of unfeigned regret; and, though every man at 75 ought to make up his mind how he can die in peace and in charity with all mankind, which I am sure Mr. HAVARD did, and there is a pensive and melancholy pleasure in reflecting on the happy hours we must have passed with such men; yet, in proportion as they were good, so must we be sorrowful. But it is unavailing to deplore misfortunes; and I must content myself with the indulgence of paying this poor tribute of respect to the man I loved and revered. C. D.

THE MELANGE.

No. XXIII.

A GENTLEMAN, late a member of Parliament for a city in the south western part of this kingdom, had in its beautiful vicinity built an *elegant mansion*: but, as is, alas! too general a complaint in undertakings of this nature, the *real* cost of the fabric, perhaps, amounted to more than double the computed estimate: it seemed to be a *sacrifice of solid advantage* at the shrine of *fluctuating loss*.

This, of course, was a most displeasing circumstance to the proprietor: and although he was a man of great good nature, yet as he acted strictly in concurrence with the advice of *professional* men, it certainly did not *dulcify* his disposition towards *surveyors* and *builders*.

To come now to the purport of our story. This gentleman was, one day,

walking along Bond-street, pondering, probably, upon the enormous expense attending a display of *architectural virtu*, when a man followed him close, and, as he attempted to pass, heaved a *deep*, and apparently *heart-rending* *si u*. Struck with this circumstance, the gentleman started from his reverie, and, turning to the man, with great sensibility exclaimed—"My friend, what's the matter? Why do you sigh so? *Have you lately built a house?*"

THE DYING SWAN.

Every one in the smallest degree acquainted with the periodical papers of *Addison* and *Steele*, must recollect the honourable mention that is made in them of the famous punster, *M. John Swan*: a gentleman so celebrated for that species of wit termed by the learned, from the Greek, *paronymia siu*, that had he lived in the reign of the first James, he would have certainly been called to the *Council Board*, and most probably have obtained a seat in the *Cabinet*, which, such was the happy inactivity of those times, he would probably have termed an *easy chair*, or, when summoned to advise in matters of *deep contemplation*, profound secrecy, and *peculiar urgency*, a *close stool*.

This gentleman could *pun* upon *any thing*, or indeed upon *nothing*: of which, had we *nothing* else to do, we could perhaps collect many instances. We shall, however, waving those mental excrescences which mean *nothing*, only state, that, dying, he left a son, who became in process of time as *incorrigible* a punster as his *sire* had been; he was, we think, brought up in a printing-office, but about forty years since kept a small tobacconist's shop, the sign of the *Swan*, in or near *Shire-lane*, Temple-bar. His wife, dark in her complexion, and dismal in her appearance, was *nigraque signo*, his children *cygnets*, and his house a *neat*. He said of a noble lord, who at that period attracted the public attention in consequence of his amour with a *milliner*, that he should have smoked the produce of his native country, *Mary-land*, and not have attempted to *take Virginia by storm*. Poor SWAN! he was as well known to the *literati* of those times as his father had been to those in the age preceding; but we believe his circumstances were not highly afflu-

ent. This we gather from the inscription upon his tobacco-papers, and which, indeed, he frequently repeated at taverns, &c. in his nocturnal rounds, e. g.

"The dying Swan in sad and mournful strains,
To urge his friends' compassion oft complains.
In pity lend your kind assistance e'er;
Smoke of the best, that the poor Swan may live.
Think that he's full of bubbles from every puff,
No want on pinch, if you'll but pinch his snuff."

THE CULPRIT'S PETITION.

As long since as the beginning of the last century, a very handsome young girl was tried at the assizes of a city on the *Norfolk circuit*. She was arraigned by the name of *Lowering*, for some minor crime, which it is probable was clearly proved. When called upon for her defence, she waved any exculpatory speech, but merely desired that a small paper which she had written at the bar should be handed to the judge. This request was complied with: it was then read in court, and contained these words:—

"Altho' my name is Lowering,
Alas! cast me not away!
For Morn, Sol's beams o'erpowering,
Oft brings a brilliant day."

Whether this fair culprit was, in consequence of her ingenuity, acquitted, or received a very slight punishment, we have not correctly ascertained, but we think the latter: the moral of the tale was, we hope, her reformation.

This girl, though perhaps it was about the period of its representation, could certainly never have read *Adison's Cato*: yet her lines seem in some degree a parody upon its opening.

"The dawn is overcast, the morning lowers,
And heavily in clouds brings on the day."

M.

CLASSICAL COMMUNICATIONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON HORACE.

No. III.

Observations on the 16th Ode of the 3d Book of Horace.

BEFORE we proceed to comment on this ode, we shall give a literal translation of it.

Europ. Mag. Vol LVII. May, 1810.

The brazen tower, the strong doors, and the dismal watchings of the midnight dogs, had sufficiently guarded the imprisoned *Dante* from nocturnal adventures, if *Jupiter* and *Venus* had not scoffed at *Actæus*, the trembling guardian of the hidden fire; for the way lay open and safe, the deity being converted into money. Gold loves to break through rocks, and to pass through the midst of guards, more powerful than the thunderbolt! The house of the *Circian* soothsayer fell, plunged into destruction, on account of lucre. The Macedonian hero cleft in twain the gates of cities, and by bribes overcame rival kings. Gifts entangle the fierce captains of ships. Care, and the thirst for greater wealth, follow our increasing hoard. Truly, O *Mæcenas*! glory of the nobility, I have dreaded rendering myself conspicuous far and wide (*By means of wealth, &c.*) In the same degree that every one shall have denied himself good things, shall he receive those good things from the gods. I, a poor man, seek the houses of the unambitious, and as an exile desire to leave the habitations of the wealthy; a more illustrious possessor of despicable money, than if I was to be said to hide in my barns whatever the laborious *Apulian* gets by farming, a poor wretch amidst the greatest wealth! The rivulet of pure water, and the wood of a few acres, and the safe reliance on my harvest, is unknown to him who glitters in the government of the fertile *Africa*, so much better by lot than me. Although *Calabrian* bees yield me not honey, although the wine grows not mellow for me in *Testimon* cellars, although the thick wood grows not for me in *Gallian* fields, yet is care and poverty absent! Nor if I desire, would you refuse to give. You more easily discharge my taxes, the list of money being restricted. You allow us to join the kingdom of *Italy* with the *Megdenian* plains. To many seeking many things, many things are wanting. Happy is he to whom the Deity has given what is sufficient with a sparing hand!

There is, perhaps, no ode in the whole volume of *Horace* more abounding in noble and Christian-like sentiments. He begins by stating to his friend and patron, *Mæcenas*, that gold is able to accomplish the most arduous tasks, that it is able to break through rocks, through prisons, and opposing

multitudes. How just his axioms are, and how applicable to the sons of the nineteenth century, alas! the most ignorant, the most inexperienced, can testify. The fictitious story of *Jupiter* having descended in a shower of gold to *Danae*, is here well explained by the poet, who broadly states, that the deity converted himself into a bribe. *Danae* was the daughter of *Acrisius*, a *Grecian* king, who having learned from the oracle that he should die by the hand of him who should be born of his daughter, he carefully excluded her from all intercourse, and confined her in a tower, metaphorically termed brazen. *Apollo-dorus* states, that *Proetus*, the brother of *Acrisius*, first of all corrupted the guards of *Danae*, and then bribed herself, and beget *Perseus*. But *Pindar* and *Ovid* say, that it was *Jupiter* who obtained her favours.

The *dogs* who guarded by night, and whose howlings and barking are alluded to, were brought from *Lacouia*.

Acrisius is termed "the trembling guardian, &c." on account of his being afraid of his life, in consequence of the information of the oracle.

The *Greeks*, and particularly *Homer*, made use of the epithet of *εἰρησβίους*, *viribus late potens*, and applied it to gold; one of whom thus writes:—

Χρυσὸς ἀνδρῶν πᾶντα καὶ αἶδου πόλας.

Aurum aperit omnia, etiam inferorum portas.

The *Grecian* sooth-sayer was *Amphiraus*, who, when *Adrastus* wished to take *Thebes*, was invited to accompany him, and from his knowledge of futurity predicted that the city could not be taken, and consequently fled from it, and concealed himself; his wife *Eriphyle* being alone privy to his concealment; but she, being bribed with a necklace, discovered her husband, who was consequently led to the siege. When he learnt that his wife had betrayed him, he ordered one of his sons to kill her; his son obeyed and died, being tormented by the furies. His other son was killed in the battle, and *Amphiraus* himself was swallowed up in his chariot by the earth. Thus his whole house fell by the treachery of his wife, who had received the necklace as a bribe to discover him.

The *Macedonian* hero, *Philip*, when he was unable to take a well-fortified town, used to say, Could not a little as

laden with gold be able to penetrate into the city? The oracle more than once declared, Right with *silver* spears, and you will conquer every thing!—*Jure perhorruī, Late conspicuum tollerere verticem*. He dreads bringing himself into power, or growing rich, well knowing that care and solicitude were inseparable from wealth and power, and that happiness was always attendant on a middling fortune.

Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit, A Diis plura feret. He who is contented with a few things, and denies himself those enjoyments to which his ambition might direct him, not only feels the satisfaction arising from a contented mind, but will even have more given to him by the gods: this is indeed a Christian sentiment, but it requires some explanation; it does not imply that the increase of possessions which are to be given is to consist of riches, or honours, or splendid situations, for, to a mind really contented with its present possessions, these things would be unwished-for, unregarded, and they would consequently be no reward. The nature of the reward alluded to, and the time when it will be given, must be obvious to every thinking person.

How beautiful is the passage beginning, *pura ritus aqua*: the clear rivulet of water quenches his thirst; his little fields yield a regular and never-failing yearly provision; and his woody hills, which afford him shade in the summer, supply fuel in the winter. With such a provision, he asks, Whether he is not richer than the richest potentate? and he adds, Am I not happier than if I owned the wealth of *Cresus*, *Mygaleus'* son, joined to that which *Phrygia* boasts!

S. H. C*****.

REMEDY for RHEUMATIC AFFECTION.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
MR. COXE, in the fifth volume of his *Travels in Poland*, mentions, that the peasants of *Norway* use the following remedy as effectual in rheumatic cases:—

They prepare a decoction of *Oak Leaves* in beer, and apply a cloth dipped in it to the part affected. A remedy unquestionably simple and harmless, if not really effectual.

A CONSTANT READER.

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THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MAY, 1810.

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

An Historical and Topographical Description of Chelsea and its Environs, interspersed with Biographical Anecdotes of illustrious and eminent Persons, who have resided in Chelsea during the three preceding centuries. By Thomas Faulkner, of Chelsea. One volume, octavo. 1810.

TO us, who have devoted a very considerable portion of our time to the contemplation of *local antiquities*, it has frequently appeared that there is scarcely a *village* or *hamlet* in the vicinity of this *metropolis*, whose history does not involve a number of curious anecdotes, and whose revolutions are not worthy of the contemplation of the philosopher and the consideration of the moralist.

Above the rest, the village of CHELSEA has, from the earliest period of life, always been to us an object of peculiar attention; the *amenity* of its situation, its *picturesque* and *architectural* beauties, the *elegance* of its inhabitants, and more than all, the well-directed liberality of its *grand public institution*, have long, long indeed, endeared it to us; to which we may add, that the transitions that have occurred in it, the friends whom we have known, lost, and lamented, have contributed to increase our local regard: we are therefore pleased to see a work of the nature of this which we now introduce to the public, though at the same time we are sorry that our observations upon it must, of necessity, be so limited.

In *historical* and *topographical* writing, a proper arrangement of matter, while it abridges the labour of repeated research, gives to an author all the advantages of perspicuity. The first chapter of this work states the *Etymology*, *Situation*, *Boundaries*, *River Thames*, *Extent*, *Population*, *Poor's rate*, and *Land-tax*.

Chapter II. *Soil, Agriculture, Common, Apothecaries' Garden and Nurseries, Manufactures and Water-Works.*

Manufactures.

"About the year 1721, certain persons obtained a patent for manufacturing *raw silk*. The Duke of Wharton's park at Chelsea was taken for that purpose, and planted with mulberry trees. It attracted a considerable share of the public attention, as we learn from a newspaper of the time:— We hear that there is a great concourse of foreigners and others daily in Chelsea, to see the raw silk undertaking, for which a patent was granted by his present Majesty."

This undertaking, we find, did not succeed, nor was there any probability that it would. The production of *silk cocoons*, (for that was the object of the patent) in any quantity, has never yet been effected in England, although the breeding and fostering of the worms have been many times attempted. It is not necessary here to be upon this subject more explicit; but we could state many causes which concur to render our climate ungenial to the insect.

Chelsea Porcelain.

"The manufacture of *porcelain* acquired great celebrity. It was established near the water side. Chelsea china is still held in high estimation; but it fell to decay many years ago, owing to the success with which the Wedgwoods have pursued this important branch of our national manufacture."

Chelsea china was scarcely inferior either in its models, historical compositions, design, or colouring, to that manufactured at *Dresden*; which has been justly considered as the standard of perfection. *Spang*, a most ingenious sculptor, long conducted the modelling part of the manufacture: *Williams* and *Greenwood* were, we think, the princi-

pat painters; and as they were eminent artists, we conceive it is here but just to pay this trifling tribute to their memories.

Chapter III. *Parish Church, Rectory, Rectors, Tombs and Monuments, Burial ground, Benefactions, Charity-schools, Workhouse, Parish Register and Churchwardens' Accounts.*

This, as the reader will from the contents conjecture, is a most interesting chapter. Were our space equal to our inclination, we should at least quote half of it; but as this, indeed, from moral considerations, would hardly be fair to the author, we shall only observe, that one of its principal features is a curious delineation of the tomb and the portraits of the *Duchess of Northumberland* and her daughter, in Chelsea church. Of this lady, whose early part of life was most unfortunate, yet was its termination happier than she had at one time any reason to expect, we have already spoken in our last Number (page 25); a contemplation, therefore, of her short, but eventful history, as it is in this work detailed, seems to us to afford scope for reflections equally moral and pious.

Chapter IV. *KING JAMES'S COLLEGE.*

This establishment, which in its institution appears peculiarly consonant to the taste of the monarch who patronised it, might, without any great violation of propriety, have been termed a college for the encouragement of *controversy*: yet, we are of opinion, that from *controversies* the world has derived but little benefit. When we reflect on the subjects that have erst engaged the attention of *councils*, of *senates*, and of *individuals*, we are almost, in conclusion, tempted to quarrel with *polemic logic*; at least so far as respects the making it the *only* science upon which any establishment such as the college we now contemplate, was erected: however, as *opposition*, the *life of controversy*, seems never to have raised its formidable front against the members of the *learned society*, who were settled in it; the few sparks of *their animosity* expired one after another, like those of a *burnt sheet of paper*, over whose embers boys hang with delight, and the college, after being at one time sought as

a *pest-house*, was afterwards used as a *prison*, and subsequently as a *riding-house*. Its site was at length employed to the most noble and benevolent purpose that *humanity* can conceive, or *national liberality*, combined with *national gratitude*, contemplate.

Chapter V. *The Royal Hospital.*

"It has," says Mr. F. "often been remarked by foreigners who have visited England, that her charitable foundations were more fitted, by their grandeur and extent, for the residence of kings, while her palaces, by their external appearance, seemed better calculated for the reception of the needy and the unfortunate. But surely they could not have paid a nation greater honour; and when we survey the noble fabrics at Chelsea and Greenwich, we cannot but feel proud that we live in a country which constantly affords [an] asylum to the helpless wanderer, which relieves the wants of the needy, and allays the sufferings of the sick, to an extent and with a liberality unknown throughout the rest of Europe."

The author here, with great propriety, introduces the life of *Christopher Heron*; and observes, that in the opinion of many well-informed men, (Chelsea College) is in a great degree copied from the design of the "*Casertale di Mendicanti*" at *Venice*; a fabric which was erected in 1672, ten years before.

The account of Chelsea College given in this work, comprises all that is necessary to be, indeed all that can be known, of this magnificent building and its extensive appendages.

In the description of the *Burial Ground*, where we find the names of many persons whom we knew, we were struck with the following epitaph:—

Here lyeth y^e Body of
SIRION BOX
Who in y^e capacity of
A Souldier served King
Charles the first, King
Charles y^e 2d. King J. ones
y^e 2d and their present
Maj^{ty} King William and
Queen Mary w^{ho}
Pensioner he was belonging
To this their Maj^{ty}
Royal Hospital
And the first that was
Interr'd in the Burying

* She attained little more than her meridian, as the inscription on her tomb states that she died at the age of 40.

† This design, upon the refusal of the king to comply with the application, was carried into effect by the erection of eight or nine small buildings in *Tottenham*.

Palce who deceased y^e
6 of April in y^e 63d. Yeare
Of his age, and of
Our Lord
1692"

To this, which we have quoted for its priority, we must add another, because it records a very singular instance of an active existence, and commemorates *longevity* extended far, far indeed beyond the limits of *natural* calculation:

"Here rests WILLIAM HISELAND
A veteran if ever soldier was
Who well merited a pension—
If long service be a merit
Having served upwards of the days of man
Ancient but not superannuated
Engaged in a series of wars
Civil as well as foreign
Yet not maim'd nor worn out by neither
His complexion fresh and florid
His health hale and hearty
His memory exact and ready
In stature
He excelled the military size
In strength
He surpass'd the prime of youth
And
What render'd his age
Still more patriarchal
When above a hundred years old
He took unto him a wife
Read fellow soldiers, and reflect
That there is a spiritual warfare
As well as a warfare temporal
Born VI: of August 1620 } Aged 112
Died VII: of Februar 1732 }

Jealous of the *petulant* reputation of Dean Swift, we cannot concur in opinion with Mr. F. that there was, even in the *rudeness* of Dr. Moussey, the smallest resemblance to the humour of the former. In fact, it was hardly possible for two persons to be more dissimilar. Swift had an infinite fund of learning, which he displayed by pretending to conceal it: his cast of thought was *original* and *unique*; his *wit* and *humour* were so much his own, that no one has, with the smallest degree of success, attempted to imitate them. He had also a very large stock of good nature and innate benevolence; yet, from his peculiar cast of mind, he was, in all his opinions, actions, and indeed in most of his ideas, *cynical*. He deprecated, with the keenest sensibility, the inroads of luxury, profligacy, and vice; he dreaded their consequences, and anticipated their termination: those consequences and this termination he thought were, and was only to be repressed or averted by levelling at *folly*, *hypocrisy*, and

vice, the shafts of open honest satire, or reflecting them in the distorting mirror of *allegory*, or the reversing glass of *irony*. How far he was right, it is not necessary here to inquire; but the latter, *irony*, became at last his darling propensity—which, says he,

"I was born to introduce.
Refin'd it first, and show'd its use."

What the classical learning of Dr. Moussey was, we have never, except with respect to his profession, correctly heard; but certainly it was very inferior to that of Swift: his *good nature*, his *wit*, his *humour*, were also so inferior, and indeed so different, that they will not, in our apprehension, bear the smallest degree of comparison. If *petulance* sometimes gave a zest to the *sarcasms* of the latter, it as frequently rendered those of the former *intolerable*.

Chapter VI. Royal Military Asylum.

"The first stone of this elegant 'national' structure was laid by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, on the nineteenth day of June, 1801, accompanied by a great many general officers, and a great number of the nobility."

For a full account of this benevolent institution, which we agree with Mr. F. does the highest honour to the present enlightened age, we refer the reader to the work, where its rise, progress, and the rules and regulations of its interior, are amply and accurately detailed.

Chapter VII. MANOR.

"Manors," says our author, on the authority of Blackstone, "are as ancient as the Saxon constitution; though perhaps differing a little in some immaterial circumstances from those that exist at this day; just as it was observed of fens, that they were partly known to our ancestors even before the Norman conquest."

Blackstone might have traced manerial rights to a much higher source: they were certainly known to, and a part of the domestic polity of the ancient Britons. The Romans founded their pretensions to domination here, as in other countries, on the *right of conquest*; but they never made any alteration either in the religion or the laws of those nations whom they vanquished; so that the Saxons found the demesne lands of the English in nearly the same state that they had antiently been; in which state, subject to certain

modifications, they continued to the time of the *Norman invasion*—an event that occasioned one of those great changes of property which have marked (what we say) *tinged* our annals; but upon those it is not necessary here to descant.

If the history of the manor of *Chelsea* in this work is curious, which it certainly is, the notices of some of those noble personages and families who have successively possessed it, and resided on it, is still more entertaining.

We think, with great deference to our author, that extracts from the *Burleigh papers*, respecting the *Princess Elizabeth* and the *Lord High Admiral Seymour* might as well have been omitted. What has been said of his brother is not totally inapplicable to him.

“Yet o'er his fall may pity drop a tear,
Rememb'ring the ambition of the times;
O think on his disgrace! his dying fear!
And in his punishment, forget his crimes.”

The following extract from the will of the *Dutchess of Northumberland*, who has been already mentioned, is curious, as it shews the propension of her elegant and well-informed mind to philosophical researches:—

“To the Lord Don Diagoe Damondesay, that is beyond the sea,” she bequeathed “the little book clock that hath the sun, the moon in it &c. and her dial the one leaf of it the almanack and on the other side the golden number in the midst, and with commendation for the great friendship he has shewd hir in making hir have so many friends about the king's majesty as she has found.”

Chapter VIII. *Ancient Houses from the Reign of Henry I. III. to the Restoration.*

“The most ancient house now remaining in this parish,” says our author, “is situated on the bank of the river, not far from the site of the manor-house built by King Henry VIII. and appears to us to have been erected about that period. It was for many years the residence of the *Strewsbury* family, but little of its ancient splendor now remains; sufficient however to shew that it was once capable of accommodating its noble possessors. It is an irregular brick building, forming three sides of a quadrangle. The principal room is 126 feet in length, and was originally wainscoted with carved oak, part of which is still preserved in a small building in the adjoining gardens. One of the rooms is painted in imitation of marble, which appears to have been an oratory, and some portraits on pan-

nel were a few years ago destroyed, which ornamented some of the larger rooms. This is to be regretted, as they represented, in all probability, some of its former owners.” *

The notice of *Str. Thomas More's* house, most properly introduces a history of that very singular and eccentric character; in contemplating which, we are led to recollect that he was *learned*, yet *weak*—*pius*, yet *superstitious*—*affable*, yet *severe*—wishing for *religious peace*, yet *rigidly persecuting heretics*—*proud*, yet *humble*—with a mind that frequently led him to soar to the heights of *science*, he acknowledged himself a dupe to the most absurd of all *dogmas*. In fact, his system seems to have been formed of *contradictions*—to have been a mingled mass of *jarring elements*; yet, however incongruous it might have been, so well governed was his *temper*, that upon various occasions, some indeed *ill-timed*, he appears to have *luxuriated* in *wit*, *humour*, and *innocent hilarity*; though it must be observed, that many sayings, &c. are attributed to him, which it is probable he never uttered: those that we may suppose are *really genuine*, are remarkable for a keenness of observation, that displays a consummate knowledge of *human nature*, in many instances, and pierces far below the external surface of *court*, *state*, and *political appearances*.

In this account of the ancient houses which have formerly distinguished, and, in a few instances, *still do*, distinguish the parish of *Chelsea*, Mr. F. has, in some degree, done what we have often wished to see very generally effected: he has, as far as his materials would allow, given a history of their several tenants. Of course this department, which is extremely entertaining, involves anecdotes of many of the most eminent personages that adorned the age of *Henry VIII.* and in other chapters, all the subsequent reigns down to the present. Small quotations from subjects of this nature would, however *industriously* they were *tacked* together, appear, on a view of the fabric, like an ill-contrived piece of *patchwork*; and *large*, would cover the whole of our

* It is probable, among these pictures there might have been a portrait of the unfortunate *Mary Queen of Scots*, of whom *George Earl of Strewsbury* had long the custody; a trust which he discharged with great honour and integrity.

literary quilt. We must therefore, except in a very few instances indeed, refer the intelligent reader to the original; an inspection of which will repay his curiosity.

Chapter IX. *Ancient Houses and Inhabitants from 1660 to the Reign of Queen Anne—Hamilton's Survey—Winchester House—Earl of Radnor—Duchess of Mazarine—Chamberlayne Family.*

Winchester House.

"Innovation and fanaticism were the hydras from which the restoration delivered England. During that calamitous period, our cathedrals and churches were pillaged, and our pulpits were filled with ignorant mountebanks, the willing instruments of a crafty usurper, to whose example may be ascribed many of the calamities of modern times, and many of those scenes of cruelty and tyranny under which the greatest part of Europe now suffers, and to the termination of which we look forward with an equal share of hope and fear. Among the other acts of cruelty, tyranny, and oppression, devised by the parliamentarians, was the total destruction of the hierarchy; and selling or plundering of the manors, houses, and lands, or whatever property belonged to the bishopricks."

The ancient palace of the Bishops of Winchester in Southwerk, where those prelates had, in one instance, considering the solemnity of their profession, a very singular jurisdiction, was by the Right Reverend George Morley abandoned in 1663; since which the episcopal mansion has been that to which we have alluded.

CHAPTER X. *Bowack's Account of Chelsea—Lord Cheyne—Sir Richard Steele—Dr. Atterbury—Swift—Lord Orford's House—Wharton Park—Don Sallero's Coffee House—Mr. Mead—Ranelagh.*

CHAPTER XI. *Ferry and Bridge—Park Chapel—Moravians—Lord Cremorne's Villa—Little Chelsea—Brompton—Villa Maria—Dr. Dominicetti—Logget's Court and Lodge—Museum of Henry Constantine Jennings, Esq.—Pillon's Menagerie—New Burial Ground.*

CHAPTER XII. *Hans Town—Favilion Hans Place—Celebration of the King's*

* "The oyster-women lock'd their fish up,
And trudg'd away to cry No RISTOR!
The mouse-trap men laid sawe alls by,
And 'gainst ev'1 Counsellors did cry;

And some for brooms, old-boots and shoes,
Bawl'd out to purge the COMMON'S HOUSE.

HEPISRAE.

Recovery in 1789.—Celebration of the Jubilee in 1809.

Appendix.

From the cursory sketch which we have given of this work, as we have in it included the heads of all the chapters, the reader will see that it contains a large fund of local knowledge; and he will also—no! we hope, he will not, take our words, that this is in detail combined with a large portion of real entertainment. We very much approve of its systematical arrangement, and commend the writer for the industry of his research, and the ardour that seems to have influenced his investigation. To compose a volume of this nature, with any prospect of success, an author must feel an attachment to the place he describes: this we believe Mr. Faulkner does; and we can assure him, that we know but few towns or villages in England that are more likely to excite

"That PATRIOT PASSION strong in ev'ry breast,
Which weds each bosom to its NATIVE SOIL."

Though it be adding more last words to our observations, yet candour obliges us to state, that this work is embellished with a great number of views and architectural designs, correctly delineated and neatly engraved; also a map of Chelsea, wood-cuts, and a portrait of James Neill, Esq. which does honour to the artist who produced it. It is also preceded by two commendatory poems; one short, yet elegant, by the Rev. WEDDEN BUTLER, JUN. A.M. another, of greater length, from the well-known pen of Mr. PRATT, which recognizes the Royal Hospital and Royal Military Asylum; and is, of course sympathetic and beautiful.

J. M.

Magna Britannia: Being a concise Topographical Account of the severall Counties of Great Britain. By the Rev. Daniel Lysons, A.M. F.R.S. F.A. and L.S. Rector of Rodmarton, in Gloucestershire, and Samuel Lysons, Esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. Keeper of His Majesty's Records in the Tower of London. Vol. II. containing Cambridgeshire, and the County Palatine of Chester.

(Concluded from page 282.)

In the department of this work which we are now contemplating (*Parochial Topography*), the reader will find a very

considerable portion of *utility* blended with a more than concomitant share of *distraction*. Every place, as we have in the review of the preceding article remarked, has a history attached to it; and it is no unpleasing, certainly no unprofitable, speculation, to trace moral propensities through the medium of *local vicissitudes*. The transitions of neighbourhoods, the rise, expansion, celebrity, and decay of *families*, are subjects upon which the philosopher may reflect, the historian *expatiate*, and the moralist *dilate*, with advantage. In these points of view we consider this topographical system; to us it appears a *verbal map*, in which we mentally observe bearings, distances, manners, customs, and localities, operating upon human life, and forming numerous stems of domestic polity.

The manor of *dale*, which is one of the first objects that strike our view, is in our law books alluded to, on account of a *mistake* in the pleadings, in a cause where it was called the manor of *Lale*. It is here only important, because it introduces the name of *Adam Dutton*, the ancestor of several families who made, and, as in one instance we shall soon have occasion to notice, still make, a very considerable figure in the county palatine of *Chester*.

"The town of *Congleton*," says our author, "is pleasantly situated in a hilly and well-wooded country on the banks of the river *Daven* or *Dun*, over which is a handsome stone bridge, built in 1152

"The celebrated, *intentionally* *noted*, president *BRADSHAW* was in his youth an inhabitant of *Congleton*, where he practised as a barrister at law, was an elder man of this borough, and served the office of mayor in 1637; it appears that he was afterwards high-steward. It was resolved, January 21, 1655 6, 'that John Bradshaw, Esq. of this borough, learned in the law, be continued high-steward of, and counsel for, this borough as formerly, and he paid the same salary, quarterly, for counsel as heretofore has been paid; and that he be acquitted herewith, and his acceptance thereof desired.'—President Bradshaw had been made chief justice of *Chester* by the parliament in 1617."

"There was formerly a manufacture of leather laces at this town, which were called *Congleton points*,* this has been discon-

* These points, of which we frequently read in old plays, were most essential and important articles in the ancient English dress.

tinued. *Ribbon-weaving* for the *Covestry* merchants was for many years carried on to a great extent, but has of late rather declined. A silk mill was established at *Congleton* about the year 1752, and brought to perfection, by Mr *Samuel Pattison*, who died in 1756 this manufacture has greatly increased, there being no less than sixteen mills occupied by silk throwsters, besides the capital mills established by Messrs. *Pattison* there are also five cotton mills in and near the town."

In the *stat. 17 Geo. II. c. 5 s. 2*, &c. among eighteen classes of persons who shall be deemed rogues and vagabonds, the sixth there mentioned is *MINSTRELS*. "But this," saith the said statute, s. 29, "shall not prejudice the heirs or assigns of *John Dutton*, late of *Dutton*, in the county of *Chester*, Esq. concerning the liberty which they may lawfully use within the county palatine of *Chester* and county of *Chester*."

The *minstrels*, respecting whom much might be said, although we can, for want of space, only say little, were, we think it is now generally allowed, the lineal descendants of the *barbs*, the *scalds*, the *harpers*, and the *gleemen*, of the ancient *Britons*, *Saxons*, and *Danes*: they seem to have acquired their appellation *minstrels* after the *Norman Conquest*, and, from the variety of their convivial accomplishments, to have been so much the delight of the people, that they excited ecclesiastical jealousy to such a degree, that several councils, and some individual bishops and monks,† very truly gave them to the devil, and thundered at them all the sentences of the church, in that regular kind of *climax* which is said to have been first promulgated, perhaps invented, by that great master of the art of *anathematizing*, *Peter Lombard*.‡ The *minstrels* however, assailed by the *gleeman*, who was the *low comedian* of the company, and the parent of *Vice*, with his *dagger of lath*; *Jolly* endeavouring to catch water in a sieve; *Pug* in a state of banishment from below, counteracting all the efforts of *Common Sense*, and, lastly, under the guidance of *truth* and *nature*, the *Clown* of *Shakspeare*; were more than a match for the spiritual thunders, and even for the neglect and reprobation of some

† e. g. *John of Salisbury*

‡ Terred, for his inutility in this way, Master of the sentences.

monarchs.* Foiled in their attempts to batter down *iocularity* with the artillery of the *Patron*, the monks attacked the minstrels upon a ground where the superstitution of the people gave them all the advantage of *position* they could have desired. In fact, as, among their other talents, these ingenious persons were famous for the practice of *legerdemain*, they accused them of being *magicians*, and, of course, of dealing with the *devil*: their various *tricks* operating upon the minds of an ignorant multitude, confirmed the charge; and, had it not been for the fortunate circumstance of their being (*circa* 1212), while assembled at *Chester* fair, called into action by the *Lord de Lacy*, it is probable the whole race would have been exterminated. This circumstance, which is mentioned at large by *Messrs. L.* procured a grant to *Hugh Lutton* of their control or magistracy, *magistratum*; or, as it is expressed in some records (nearly as old as the original grant), their advocacy or protection "*advocatum omnium leccatorum et meretricum totius Cestershirie*:" and in a succession of ages produced the provisional clause which is to be found in some ancient, but which we have quoted from the modern *s. l. c.*

"In the 28d year of King Edward I." it is stated, "(scarcely fourscore years from the date of the grant)" in the inquisition taken after the death of *Hugh Lutton*, that "he died seised of the advowry *omnium minstrelorum et meretricum* &c.; the minstrels," say *Messrs. L.* "appear to have been *gloriant* musicians, who, under the protection of the court, or other competent authority, exercised their vocation for the amusement of the public, and were generally rewarded highly for their services."

This is the *dry* fact respecting which our authors have drawn together a number of instances of the protection, the association, the courts, and customs, of the *Chester* and other minstrels: with regard to whom we still think, as his-

* When the Emperor *Henry III.* in 1044, celebrated his marriage with *Agnes de Poitou*, to show his contempt for the minstrels, he offered an infinite multitude of them [*infinitum numerum et multitudinem multitudinem*] to go away and fast, having refused to bestow upon them either gifts or provisions. Similar instances occur on the continent in the twelfth century.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. May, 1810.

triones and *mimi*,† much more might have been said.

In the account of the parish of *Bow-BOURNE*, much is said of those renowned warriors *Sir Hugh Calvely* and *Sir Robert Knolles*: they appear to have been both soldiers of fortune; and after a long series of desultory warfare, such as was common in their age, when the custom of court gallantry induced knights to rove abroad to seek adventures, they seem both to have settled themselves in the service of the Black Prince. *Sir Hugh* had a considerable share in the re-instatement of *Peter the Cruel* upon the throne of *Castile*; an expedition that had in it more of *romance* than of *good sense*: and he is said, though the assertion does not appear to rest upon any solid foundation, to have married a *Queen of Arragon*.‡ *Sir Robert Knolles*, after having laid waste the country to the gates of *Paris*, so that the sharp points and gable ends of the buildings, which peeped out of the ruins, were many years afterwards called *Knolles Mitres*; very near the close of his life was active in the suppression of the rebellion of *Wat Tyler*. *Sir Hugh Calvely* had been, by *Edward III.* appointed governor of *Calais*, and was, at the time of his death, governor of the island of *Guernsey*.

We do not enter into the history of *Beeston Castle*: its *vestige* must be extremely picturesque, and we should have imagined might well have deserved delineation. Of these we with pleasure quote the following description.

"The site of *Beeston Castle*, which had been originally parcel of the manor, was granted by *Queen Elizabeth* in fee farm to *Sir Christopher Hatton*, of whom it is supposed to have been purchased by the *Beestons*, having been about that time reunited to the manor with which it has since passed. The remains of this castle occupy

† *Harlot* is also an appellation which as will be observed is applied to them in the charter granting to the family of *Dutton* jurisdiction over them: and it is probably in this case that the word is used by *Chaucer* in the *Roman de l'Escole*, where the end of love is described as appointing the character *False-semblant* his king of *israel* &c.

‡ *Margaret* might, though not *Queen*, have been *Princess of Arragon*. This kingdom and *Castile* were united, and the romantic gallantry of those times favours the hypothesis.

the side of a hill, which rises with a regular but steep ascent to the brink of a lofty and inaccessible precipice; the walls of the outer court, in which are some large stone quarries, are of considerable extent, and of an irregular form, with several towers; at the gate of entrance are two circular towers; the entrance under the gate-way is very narrow, over rugged steps formed out of the natural rock: the keep is surrounded by a deep ditch sunk in the solid rock, over which is a drawbridge. The remains of this venerable fortress form a striking object in the scenery of a large surrounding district."

* * * * *

"Ridle Howle," (according to the description of Leland) "was made of a poore old place the fairest gentlemen howse of al Cheshire by Syr William Standeley, helper to King Henry VII." In another place he calls it "a right goodly howse of stone and tymbre buildid by Syr William of Standeley, that much favorid King Henry the VIIth built at Bosworth field."

CHESTER.

"The first origin of this ancient city is," say Messrs. L. "enveloped in obscurity; the conjecture of Sir Thomas Elliot, that it was called *Neomagus*, and that it was built by a great grandson of Noah, is entitled to as much credit as the legend of Ralph Higden, the monk of St. Werburg, who attributes its foundation to Leon Vawr, a great giant, and makes King Lear its restorer. The most probable conjecture is, that Chester was one of the fortresses constructed by Ostorius Scapula for the security of the Roman army after the defeat of Caractacus. It is certain, that the twentieth legion, called 'the *Victorius*,' was stationed at Chester in the reign of Galba; and the allusion to this circumstance in the British name of the city, *Cæst-Leon ar Dufyr Dwy* (the city of legions on the water of Dee) seems to connect it with its first origin."

To quote the history of *Chester*, involved as it is in *fable*, and even in its most plausible parts resting only upon very uncertain tradition, would extend this our review to a most unconscionable length. We agree with Messrs. L. that the walls were originally of Roman workmanship; the *east* gate, of course, owed its rise to the same architects; and also, that "the various antiquities discovered within the walls are a proof that the *Romans* occupied the site within the present city." All this seems tolerably certain; but, with respect to the singularity of construction that prevails in the buildings of this city, we shall have a subsequent occasion to quote local descriptions, and briefly to combine with them local observations.

The part of the work that we are

now contemplating is elucidated and embellished by

"*A Plan of the County Hall and Barracks of Chester*;"

"*Part of the Nave and Cloister of Chester Cathedral, and of the Bishop's Palace adjoining*;"

"*North-east View of Chester Cathedral*;" and,

"*A Plan of Chester Cathedral*."

These plans and views seem to us absolutely necessary, as they place before the mental eye objects, which though accurately described, if unanimated by graphic imitation, would not appear either so curious or so important as they really are.

"There have been," say Messrs. L. "in Chester from a very early period, certain guilds or incorporated companies (now twenty-five in number) for the regulation of trade, * * * * * These companies have from time immemorial done homage to the mayor by their governors walking before him to St. Oswald's church. This ceremony was formerly observed with great pageantry on Midsummer day, which since the Restoration has been changed to the 29th of May."

Some of the notices respecting the expenses incurred upon those occasions are curious; e. g.

"Among the *Harliam* MSS. is an agreement between Sir Lawrence Smith, Mayor of Chester, and two artists, for the annual painting of the city's four giants, one unicorn, one *dromedar*, one *luc*, one camel, one *asse*, one *dragon*, six *hobby-horses*, and sixteen *wand boys*."

"In 1599, Henry Hardware, being mayor, caused the giants in the Midsummer show not to go—the *devil* in his *feathers* not to ride for the *butchers*, but a *boy* as the others, and the *cuppes*, and *cann*, and *dragon*, and *naked boy*, to be put away, but caused a man in complete armour to go before the showe in their stead.

"The next mayor restored all the old pageants, most of which continued till the final abolition of the show.

"*Payments for the Show 1628.*

"To four men that carried the two beasts.....	4s. 8d.
"To the five men that held the boys that ridd.....	2s. 6d.
"For painting the beasts and hobby-horses.....	43s. 0d.

"During the government of the Puritans, all shows and pageants were, of course, suspended, and the giants and hobby-horses all fell a prey to the worms and the moths. In 1657, it was determined to revive the ancient and laudable custom of the Midsummer show by the late obstructive times much in-

jured; and an estimate was then made for a set of new pageants; a copy of which, as here subjoined, is among the *Harleian MSS.* in the British Museum.

- * Estimate of new-making the City Mount, called the Mayor's Mount, as it anciently was, and for hiring of hōyes for the same, and men to carry it 5l—6s—8d
- " For making a new Marchant Mount as anciently it was, with a shippe to serve, hiring of hōyes, and five men to carry it 4l
- " For finding all the materials with the workmanship of the four great giants, all to be made new as neeras may be like as they was before at 5l. a giant the least that can be; in all 20l
- " For four men to carry" (we conceive to walk in) "them" 20s
- " For making a new *Chapant* and *castell* and Cupitt to look out of it and two men to carry it 56s—8d
- " For making anew the four beasts for the leane lookers, called the *unicorn*, the *antelop*, the *flower de luce*, and the *camel*, at 33s—4d. a peece 6l: 13s: 4d
- " For eight men to carry them 16s
- " For six garlands for Mr. Maiors helberts 23s &d a peece, and for Mr. Sheriffs at 20d a peece.
- * For four hobby-horses at 6s—8d a peece and four boys to carry them 26s—8d
- " For two lance-staves, (hand-staves, probably*) for the hōyes that ride for the Sheriffs
- " For balls for the Maior and Sheriffs burchest
- " For making new the dragon 5s and for six naked boys to beat at it † 6s

* Much more probably *lance* or *javelin* staves, such as are still used in many cities by the sheriff's-men during the time of the assizes.

† Query, Breeches? *Chester* used to be a famous place for *leather breeches*, especially during the fair.

‡ This was the pageant of St. George: the knight, in leather armour, a long spear, and a part-board shield, rode foremost; the dragon, drawn on a *fl. truck*, followed; the boys, in canvas painted flesh colour, surrounded, beating drums, &c. and sometimes a *virgin* ready to be devoured was led betwixt her sorrowful parents. Such a pageant has been exhibited both at *Shrewsbury* and *London* in old times.

" For morris-dancers, and tabrett and pipe § 20s

" The whole expence amounted to 45l: 9s: 8d—part of which was paid by the mayor, part by the sheriffs, and part by the *leane lookers*. (*Harl. MSS. No. 2150—374.*)

" *Of the laudable Exercises yearly used within the Cittie of Chester.*"

It is impossible that, with respect to these, we can quote any account: they are indeed, in some degree, similar to those anciently used in other cities, and with respect to archery, in *London*.

" *Of the Sheriff's Breakfast.*"

" There is an ancient custome in this Cittie of Chester, the memory of man now living not knowing the original, that upon Monday in Easter-weeke yearly, commonly called *Black Monday*, the two Sheriffs of the citty doe shoote for a breakfast of *Calves heads*|| and *bacon*, comonly called the *Sheriff's breakfast*."

* * * * *

" *Of St. George's Race of late time invented and when altered.*"

This was a horse-race upon *Roads dre*, to which it is certain *Chester* races owed their origin: the prizes were first three *silver cups*, and afterwards *one large silver cup* of the value of 5l.

" But here," it is said by the author of the record, " I must not omit the charge and the solemnitie made the first *St. George's daye*: he" (Mr. Armerge the Sheriff) " had a poet one Mr. Davies woe made speeches and poetical verses which were delivered at the High-crosse, before the Mayor and Aldermen, wth shews of his invention, which booke was imprinted and presented to that famous Prince Henry, eldest sonne to the blessed King James of famous memory. Alsoe he caused a man to goe upon the spire of *St. Peter's* steeple in *Chester*, and by the lane, at the same he sownded a drum and displayed a baner upon the top of the same spire."

" *Now of the Playes of Chester called Whit an' Linges.*"

§ These were most unquestionably part of the company of minstrel before noted: the *Clown* (*Gheman*) and *Maid Marian* are not mentioned, but undoubtedly they attended. Many years since there had in *Chester* been a play, " *As You Like It*." The common people were so tickled with *Audrey*, whom they called *Ordinary*, that when, in the ensuing May, *Maid Marian* appeared in nearly the same dress, she was hailed as the goddess of awkwardness, and called (by tacit consent) *Ordinary*.

|| In the county of *Chester*, which is full of dairy farms, *calves heads* were the cheapest breakfast viands that could have been thought of. If this shooting had but been new or home, we can guess which Sheriff would have won.

Connected with this subject, which becomes highly interesting, as it shews, in the rise and progress of the *drama*, the progress of refinement, of manners, customs, and morals, in this country, is the very curious account which is here given of the *CHESTER WHITSUN PLAYS*; respecting which, as it is much more correct than any that we have yet seen, we shall quote as much as our space will admit. With regard to the *secular* plays of the minstrels, we have already alluded to them, and also to the jealousy which such exhibitions excited among the monks, who not only took on themselves the burthen of being the arbiters of conscience, but also that of being the arbiters of genius and of taste: they could not, of course, bear that the people should luxuriate in their profane representations, and laugh until "their sides" are said to have "cracked" at moralities of which they were the heroes, and at jests of which they were too frequently the subjects: they could not bear that the tales of *Chaucer*, *Boccaccio*, and the still coarser themes of *Gower** and *Strode*,* should become the media of scenic hilarity, or that their flocks should derive a consolation for their sorrows, or an amusement for their leisure, from any other source than the *cluster*: † the plays, therefore, which we mean to give some account of, with many others, both ancient and subsequent, arose in consequence; and it must be observed, as they were under

the direction of the monks, were tolerated by the Pope.

"These plays," say Messrs. L. "were the work of one Randall Higden a Monke in Chester abbeye whoe in a good devotion translated the Bible into severall partes and playes, soe as the common people might learne the same by their playing and also by action in their sighte, and the first time they were acted or played, was in the time of Sir John Auncwaie: about the firste year of his marolltie aboute A.D. 1388. We must judge this monke had no evil intention but secret devotion therein, soe also the citizens, that did acte and practice the same to their great coste. Here I must shew the manner of performing these ancient playes; which was, all those companies and occupations, which were joined together to acte or performe their severall partes had pageants, which was a building of a great height with a lower and a higher rowme being all open and set upon fower wheels, and drawne from place to place where they played. The firste where they began was at the abbeye gates, where the monks and church mighte have the first sighte, and then it was drawne to the high crosse before the mayor and aldermen, and soe from streete to streete, and when one pageant was ended another came in the place thereof till all that were appoynted for the daye was ended: thus of the manner of the playes, all beinge at the Citizens charge yet profitable to them, for all both far and near came to see them."

"Now follow what occupations bring forth at their charges the playes at Chester and on what daies they are played yearly. These playes were sett forth when they were played upon Mondaye, Tuesdaye, and Wensedaye in the Whit un weke."

1	The Barkers and Tanners.....	bring forth....	The falli g of Lucifer.
2	Drapers and Hosiars		The Creation of the World.
3	Drawers of Dye and Water leaders		Noe and his Shippe.
4	Barbers, Wax Chandlers and Leeches		Abraham and Isacke.
5	Cappers, Wire-drawers, and Pinners.....		King Balak and Balam, with Moses.
6	Wrights, Slaters, Tylers, Daubers, &c.		The Nativity of our lord.
7	Payners, Brothcrers, and Glaziers		The Shepherds offering
8	Vintners and Mercants.....		King Herod and Mounte Victoral.
9	Mercers and Spicers.....		The three Kings of Caluc. ‡
These nine Pageants above written were played the firste daye.			
1	Goldsmiths and Masons.....	bring forth....	The Slaing of the Children by Herod.
2	Smiths, Forbers, and Pewterers.....		Purification of our Ladye.
3	Bouchers.....		} The Pinackle with the Woman of Canaan.
4	Glovers and Parchment Makers.....		
5	Curveters and Shoemakers.....		The Coming of Christe to Jerusalem.
6	Bakers and Millners.....		Christe's Maundy with his Disciples.
7	Boyers, Fletchers, Stringers, Cowpers, and Turners.....		The scourging of Christe.

* Chaucer terms these authors, the moral *Gower* and philosophic *Strode*. Bale, however, designated the works of *Strode* devils dances and apish mummeries. The moral character of *Gower* has been impeached by many authors, but on slight grounds.

† This is a subject connected with human nature, ecclesiastic influence, and moral propensions, which opens so wide a field for expatiation, that it is meant to be dilated on in another form.

‡ The Wise Mens' Offering.

- 8 Ironmongers and Ropers.....bring forth....The Crucifiging of Christs.
 9 Cookes, Tapsters, Joslers, and Innkeepers The harrowing of Hell.
 These nine pageants above written, be played upon the Seconde Daye, being Tuesdaye in Whitsun Weke.
- 1 Skynners, Cardmakers,* Hatters, Poynters, and Girdlers..... } The Resurrection.
 2 Sadlers and Fosters The Castell of Fmaus and the Apostles.
 3 The Taylors..... Ascension of Christs.
 4 Fishmongers Whitsunday the Making of the Crede.
 5 Shermen Profets afore the Day of Dome.
 6 Hewsters Antechriste.
 7 Wavers and Walkers..... Domesday.
 These seven Pageants abovewritten were played upon the thirde daye being Wensedaye in Whitsun Weke."

" Besides the Whitsun plays, both *sacred* and *profane* dramas appear to have been occasionally performed by the citizens of Chester. The '*Assumption of our Lady*' was played before Lord Strange at the *High-cross*, in 1488, and *Prince Arthur*, at the *Abbey gate*, in the month of August, 1498; it was again played in 1515, together with the '*Shepherds Play*' in *St. John's Church-yard*. In 1529 the play of '*Robert Cecill*' † was performed at the *High-cross*, on the Sunday after Midsummer-day 1562; the *History of Aeneas and Queen Dido* was played at *Rood-eye* set out by one *William Crofton*, gentleman, and one *Mr. Min*, master of arts; on which triumph there was made two sorts of shipping on the water besides many horsemen well armed and appointed. In 1577, the '*Shepherds Play*' was performed before the *Earl of Derby*, at the *High-cross*: and other triumphs on the *Rood-eye*. In 1589, a play was performed at the *High-cross*, called the story of '*King Ebranke* with all his *Sonnes*.'" ‡

It is impossible for us to leave this part of the work without quoting the description of *Chester*, because we conceive that, with respect to its buildings, it is the most *singular* city in his majesty's dominions, perhaps in Europe. In contemplating its principal streets, and walking through its *rows*, we have, but probably without success, endeavoured to conjecture the cause that induced its architects to choose such a particular mode of building—*Defence* seems to us the best reason that can be

assigned for it; to annoy an enemy, and at the same time shelter the defenders, the only motives that could have given rise to such a style of architecture. *Chester*, a frontier town, the metropolis of a palatinate, abutting upon a country inhabited by a people fierce and hostile, was continually liable to incursions; its inhabitants were consequently obliged to keep themselves in a constant state of preparation to repel invasion; the city, therefore, appears to us to have been so constructed, that, in the event of the *gates* being forced, every *house* might become a *fortress*, every *row* a *garrison*, and every *street* an *avenue*, capable of being defended by a *few* against the attack of *many*. It is evident, from numerous instances, that in ancient times the idea of local warfare pervaded every part of this city; the customs, manners of the people, and even *their sports*, were in many instances *military*; therefore it is little to be wondered that their mode of building should be such as to them seemed best calculated, in the first instance, to secure their *families* and *effects*, and, in the second, to *defend* those and these. §

" The city of *Chester*, still surrounded by its ancient walls," say Messrs. L. "is divided into four principal streets, called *East-gate-street*, *North-gate-street*, *Bridge-street*, and *Water-gate-street*. The carriage road in these streets is on a level with the *under*

* For wool.

† This was the play of *Robert King of Sicily*, or, as he was called, *Robert le Diabie*, from the French *Morality*.

‡ "Harl. MSS. No. 2195."—"Ebrank was one of the early British kings, whose history, if they ever existed, is much involved in fable. Ebrank is said to have had twenty-one wives, and fifty-nine children, of whom twenty were sons; his sons are said to have invaded and subdued Germany. Ebrank is also said to have built York and Edinburgh.—See *Holinshed*."

§ It has been said, that when the inhabitants of *Chester* joined *commerce* to *war*, the *rows* were applied to the display of their commodities; but we think that this was only during the *faits*, and is an argument in favour of our hypothesis, as these raised terraces might with ease be guarded at their ends; and as the streets were in former times much *narrower* than at present every stall might be watched, and, by *caution*, rendered almost unassailable.

Mr. Jones's Account of the Effects of the Eau Medicinale d'Huson in the Gout.

ground warehouses;* over these are open galleries, called *rows*, for the accommodation of foot passengers, which occupy the space betwixt the front of the tradesmen's shops and the street; the upper rooms of the houses project over the rows so as to be even with the warehouses beneath. The general appearance of these rows is as if the first stories in front of all the houses had been laid open, and made to communicate with each other," (oaken) "pillars† only being left for the support of the superstructure; the foot passengers appear from the street as if they were walking along within the houses up one pair of stairs. At the intersections of the streets there are flights of steps leading to the opposite rows. Some of the rows are so wide, that the proprietors of the houses place stalls betwixt the footway and the street which they let out advantageously to other tradesmen, particularly during the fairs. Mr. Pennant thinks, that he discerns in these rows the form of the ancient vestibules attached to the houses of the Romans, who once possessed this city; ‡ many vestiges of their edifices have certainly been discovered at Chester, as we have already noticed; but there seems to be little resemblance between the Chester rows and the vestibules of the Romans, whose houses were constructed only of one story. Some, of which number we have already professed ourselves, "have attributed the origin of the rows to the period when Chester was liable to frequent attacks from the Welsh, which," as we have observed, "induced the inhabitants to build their houses in this form, that when the enemy should have forced an entrance, they might avoid the danger of the horsemen, and annoy the enemy as they passed through the streets." §

The plan of the *City of Chester*, and a neat view of the court-yard of *Hooton Hall*, Cheshire, embellish this part of the work; the matter of which falls so exactly within the scope of our intellectual propensity, that, did not discretion, *bridle avidity*, we could expatiate upon it, until, as *Shakspeare* says, we had run out of all cess. J. M.

* The ground warehouses: it is surely above the cellars, which, as far as our recollection serves, are in these four streets very few.

† By age rendered almost as hard as stone.

‡ A street of Roman vestibules, open, yet connected, or a double row of terrace mansions of Roman architecture intersected by a road, would be curious discoveries.

§ We think, nay we know, that, comparing the desultory warfare of the borderers with the system of ancient tactics, Chester was more liable to, and in more danger from, attacks of infantry than cavalry.

An Account of the remarkable Effects of the Eau Medicinale d'Huson in the Gout. By Edwin Godden Jones, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Physician Extraordinary to his Royal Highness the Duke of York. 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 96. 1810.

Sir Jacob. And then as to your scurvy's and gouts, tar water, and turpentine, will make you as sound as a roach.

Lint. Nostrums!

Sir Jacob. Specifics, Specifics, Master Lint! Mayor of Garrat.

THOUGH it may appear in some degree ludicrous, that we, in the contemplation of a grave and most interesting subject, should (like Hogarth's preacher, who ill conceals a harlequin's jacket under a gown) borrow our introduction from a farce; yet, when we contemplate what we have formerly read, not only in the work of a learned prelate, but in those of physicians of far superior professional experience, respecting the virtues of tar water, it will not, we hope, appear, that we are quite so absurd as, from the little knowledge we possess of the subject upon which we are now writing, might have been expected.

There is "No swallow like that of a true Englishman," and, of course, no person upon earth so well adapted for taking medicines. This adage brings us to an observation that we have wanted for an opportunity to introduce, which is, that there has been, in our times, a constant succession of specifics, adapted to the cure of particular diseases, and of papaceous before which all the infirmities incident to, or concomitant with, mortality, flew, like the fallen angels from the touch of the spear of Ithuriel. TURPENTINE once was in high estimation, and we believe still enters largely into the composition of the balsam of life. Tincture of sage, elixir of burdiana, decoction of water-dock, balsam of honey, and a hundred other nostrums, have been in and out of fashion in our memories. Hemlock has, by Dr. Storck, in a very learned and well-written tract, been recommended for the cure of cancers; Mr. Stephens's lixivium was to dissolve gravel and stones in the human system; and respecting the Gout, the medicines prescribed, and treatises published, are so numerous, that it would require

the exertions of a literary *Briareus* to set down even *their titles*. Of these, like those which we before noticed, many have been, for there is a fashion even in *physic*, for a time the height of *taste*; many have been generally taken; and many of the *patients* have been mistaken in their sanguine hope of benefit from them. Yet although all this has happened, and will certainly happen again, it is no argument against a trial of the *Eau Medicinale d'Husson*, because it appears to be most disinterestedly recommended by *Dr. Joux*, who has, with very considerable assiduity, investigated its *properties*, attended to its *effects*, and collected a number of *cases* from gentlemen so well known, and so highly respectable, that the weight of their evidence must convince even *scepticism* itself. As we take the *gout* in its origin to be an *acquired* disease, it is possible that there may be an *infallible remedy* for it,* and that the *Eau Medicinale* is the happy *arcunum* by which this *truly constitutional* operation may be performed.

The most noble medicines, those *sheet anchors* of the healing art, perhaps owe their practical introduction to *accident*; therefore we certainly cannot refuse to recommend this scientifically contemplated, and really curious volume, to the serious consideration of those *arthritic sufferers* for whose use it is intended.

"The *Eau Medicinale*" (it is by *Dr. J.* stated) "was discovered about forty years ago by *M. Husson*, a military officer in the service of the King of France. We are informed by himself, that he had always an irresistible inclination for the study of botany and the medicinal property of simples. In the course of the researches to which this propensity led him, he discovered a plant before unknown in medicine, which, on examination, was found to possess extraordinary virtues in the cure of various diseases. From this plant *Husson* prepared his remedy in the present form; and after some experience of its powers, he was persuaded to publish it, and it was accordingly announced to the world as a sovereign remedy for almost every disorder incident to the human body."

It has since, we find, been more particularly applied to the cure of the *gout*, in which its success, it appears, has been *wonderful*† therefore, as the present state of the *continent* renders the pro-

* We know a gentleman that puts violent *paroxysms* of the *gout* to flight by immersion in cold water: but we do not recommend the *menstrum*.

curing of it difficult,† it would, we apprehend, be much less *wonderful* if some *nimble operator* should compose a *medicine*, in imitation of it, which may possess its *colour* without its *virtues*. This has been done with respect to many other nostrums, *Eau d'Arquebuse* in particular, by which the *prescribers* have suffered in their reputation, and the *patients* in their health. This *fraud* will, we hope, be guarded against: let the medicine have a *fair trial*, so that its virtues may be justly appreciated, and we have little doubt, from the cases to which we have alluded, but that its success will answer the expectations that have been formed concerning it. M.

Devulatory Reflections on Banks in General, and the System of the pay up a False Capital, by Accommodation Paper, so much resorted to by Proprietors and Speculators: divided into three Parts, or Essays, and a Conclusion, without Commission, to the Governor and Company of the Bank of England. By DANIEL DENHAM, Esq. 1797.

There is a very singular passage, and some very good observations, in this volume; from which we shall select two extracts, that may not be without their use. The first exhibits but too faithful a view of the madness of those who deal in accommodation-paper:

"The plan resorted to for effecting monopolies, and landed or other speculations, consists in issuing what has been termed accommodation paper; which, being rendered valuable by the endorsement or acceptance of some firm (who charge a handsome commission for their trouble, independent of a private security), is negotiated at some other bank, where a similar charge for commission is also made, and a regular draft on a London banker is given in exchange, to enable the adventurer to go to market.

"At the expiration of two months from the issue of the first bills, which are made payable in London, a plan of an exactly similar nature to that before mentioned, evidently becomes necessary; because, as the original capital, with which the speculator completed his bargain, was nominal only, and his banking friends cannot accommodate to him with its amount in cash, for evident reasons, it consequently follows that its existence

† It is, we conceive, the interest of the *French* rather to increase than contribute to the cure of our disorders.

must either entirely cease, or be kept alive by a floating medium.

By the payment of two commissions on the first negotiation, and three commissions (including that of the London banker) on every succeeding one, with the additional expense of stamps and discount, postages and messengers, this abominable plan, so profitable to the banker, but so injurious to the individual, costs the speculator thirteen per cent. at least during a year, when only five, perhaps not so much, in landed purchases, is the annual per centage.

An exemplification of these circumstances may not prove uninteresting to the happily unpractised reader, who will shudder, perhaps, at an infatuation so very prevalent.

A calculation of the expenses of keeping up 10,000*l.* by way of accommodation, for one year.*

	£ s. d.
Say twelve 500 <i>l.</i> bills at 5 <i>s.</i> each for stamp	3 0 0
Say four 1000 <i>l.</i> ditto at 7 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> each for ditto	1 10 0
First commission on endorsement or acceptance of 10,000 <i>l.</i> at 6 <i>s.</i> 8 <i>d.</i> per cent.	33 6 8
Second ditto on exchange of 10,000 <i>l.</i> for regular drafts on London, at 7 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> per cent. . .	37 10 0
Say ten 1000 <i>l.</i> drafts at 7 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> each for stamp	3 15 0
Third commission on 10,000 <i>l.</i> when paid in London at 5 <i>s.</i> per cent. generally more	25 0 0

For two months £104 1 8

On calculating the loss of days that must ensue, from anticipation of bills, in order to ensure regularity in the accommodation, not less, perhaps, than seven renewals, during a year; should be taken as the average.

£728 11 8

Interest on 10,000*l.* for one year, at 5 per cent. for bankers do not allow the property tax

500 0 0

£1228 11 8

Postages, messengers, carriage of parcels, and innumerable incidental expenses, known only to adepts in the science of accommodation, at a very moderate computation,

71 8 4

Total expense. £1500 0 0

Is not such a system truly iniquitous? May it not be termed gambling with the certainty of loss? Is it not the very *antipodes*

* This calculation is not deduced from theory, but is founded on facts that have occurred to the writer.

to wealth? And what scheme could possibly be invented, more likely to facilitate every species of monopoly, and to afford to speculators the opportunity of claiming the nominal right to an extensive rent-roll?

It is a sort of gaming too, that not only occasions poverty, by the loss which one party must always sustain, but by the luxury and expense which generally attend it. For the monopolist or speculator, who is accustomed to negotiate bills for thousands, totally disregards every idea of the value of money; five shillings or five guineas are almost the same sum in his estimation, when any particular object, either of pleasure or extravagance, may court his fancy. Allured by the uncertain fatality of amassing a fortune, he reckons not on the squandering of guineas: dissipating with one hand, and endeavouring to collect with the other, ruin soon follows, and like wild-fire, involving the innocent and guilty in one common wreck, it spreads injury and devastation on every side."

After treating in a forcible manner the subject of speculation on a floating credit, our author says:

"It is, indeed, a most painful task to detail the consequences, of so deleterious a system, which are so afflictive, so fraught with horror, that the pen almost shrinks from the office it has assumed. But, to form some idea of their extraordinary extent would the readers of these pages but visit the debtorside of any prison throughout the kingdom, they would find, as the writer has too frequently discovered, by repeated inquiries and ocular experience, that thousands of persons, who now languish their lives away in dreary gaols, and pine under the extreme of wretchedness and every privation, unheard, unthought-of, and unpitied, owe their confinement merely to the abominable invention of accommodation-paper. And were they to prosecute their inquiries still farther, and deign to ask some of the poor shivering females, who nightly drag their weary limbs along through the streets of any large city, with the hope of prolonging their wretched existence for a few hours by casual prostitution; what has become of their fathers, husbands, brothers, or protectors? they would receive this heart-rending reply: 'Not satisfied with the produce of honest exertions, they turned speculators, and have consigned us to seduction, infamy, and despair.'"

"Even where success may, for a time, attend the steps of an adventurer, how transient is the pleasure derived from his progress! It is *'arguish lightly guided o'er'* by unreal satisfaction; for, a remembrance of the uncertainties that hover round with their dreary mantle, is for ever recurring to sink him into languor and pensive reflections; to dissipate the fusi of artificial

and, like a cancer, to prey on his own and poison 'all his comforts.' Devising sorrow 'marks him for her prey,' and the necessity of concealing the actual state of his affairs, conjoins with the secret griefs that must not be revealed. Continually breathing an agonizing wish for former independence, and, at times, losing even the faintest sensation of happiness, he believes only in the existence of the most excruciating evils, until, at last, even hope deserts his melancholy horizon. Surely, this never can be termed an enviable situation! and yet the world supposes him to be happy! which he might have been, if he had not listened to the whispers of perverse inclinations, or given credence to the stability of fortune, who is always tickle, but is rendered more particularly so, by the aid of a paper system that encourages her vagaries!

"But this is not all. Even where a splendid property may undeservedly reward the exertions of a speculator, he is still dissatisfied. Ungratefully overlooking the advantages, if they may be so termed, which he has already acquired, he still sighs for further favours from the munificence of fortune; and, when they are showered upon him, he either tries to dissipate his riches in the indulgence of his vanity and gratification of his licentiousness, or, still covetous, he pants earnestly for more. Thus, rendered anxious by desire; arrogant by hope; and ungrateful by acquirement; he poisons a banquet, which he cannot taste, and blasts a harvest, which is doomed to be reaped by his needy heirs or elbowing relations, who conceive that 'he has occupied a place in the world too long, which may be better supplied, when he has made it empty.'

"What then, may the writer ask you, ye unwary pursuers of so nefarious a system, are the advantages you hope to obtain; what pleasures you may have in view; and what consequences you imagine may attend on a continuance of the baneful practice? The writer alas! has felt them all, and is too competent, unfortunately for himself, to describe their delusion, transience, and misery!"

"Without doubt, the most pernicious of all snares, and the only one, perhaps, from which reason cannot entirely preserve us, is that, into which we are hurried by an ambitious wish to be richer than our neighbours. Self-love, so natural to every man, first fascinates the eyes by illusions and chimeras; and a love of future ease; of the dignities attached to wealth; of the display of power; and of the consequence, which, as society is now constituted; they generally create, confuses the judgment and infatuates the understanding. But the picture of delight is often more satisfactory than the reality of enjoyment; and, when the enthusiasm of possession begins to cool, we not only feel regret at the means adopted for its acquirement, but, after a short lived indulgence of the fatal desire, are led to the saddening conviction of the

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difference, that exists between the downhill road of profusion, and the level course of competence and frugality; and, at length, we become assured, when such a knowledge can impart no benefit, that a spirit of independence should prevent every man from trusting to others, for support at any period; and that, though friendship may be temporarily exerted in pecuniary assistance, yet justice cannot demand its perpetual continuance, without some recompence or adequate security. 'Car dans ce monde, on ne fait rien pour rien.'

"As interest is the strongest band of union among men, particularly in bankers, who attend only to their own particular interests; it is natural to conceive, that a paper traffick, so very general, should be profitable to the parties who are engaged in it—but to whom? It has already been, the writer trusts, satisfactorily, although painfully, proved, that it is not so to the poor, deluded speculator; but to those, who first permitted him to desert the beaten path of honourable exertion, and administered to his rash desire of becoming a lauded proprietor, (ostensibly only) by the loan, not of cash, but merely of their names: for this favour, if it may be termed such under the circumstances before described, the property, both real and personal, of the adventurer, is, in most instances, conveyed to them in trust for sale, and every possible expedient is adopted to prevent every loss that is possible to occur.

"Thus amply fenced round, by every security, the bankers certainly incur no risk, for, were not the speculation a feasible one, they would not back its author. And what other reason have they to care for an individual, whom, while he proves successful in his schemes, they urge on to other speculations, or give him the facilities thereto by an extended accommodation, but that the certainty of greater profits may arise to themselves, and a more inevitable ruin overwhelm the tool of their avarice?

"But to the point—view this individual failing in his anticipated harvest, which he generally does, after a short possession: for, in consequence of his speedy inability to discharge the concomitant encumbrances of a large accommodation, from the produce of a bargain, improvident on his part; the period very soon arrives, when a sale of indemnity must succeed the forfeited possession, with the accompanying loss of what property he previously possessed. To what horrors and barbarous persecution is he not then subjected? The calls of honour and professions of friendship, in more prosperous hours, are now totally forgotten. The mask, which has hitherto 'veiled destruction with a friendly face,' falls off, and reveals, to the astonished eye of the deceived, a merciless band of creditors, eager to annihilate, and striving how to injure most the object of their hate, which he becomes, merely because he can no longer administer to their exorbitant gains.

"The whole of his property, including

even his residence, from which perhaps his nearest relatives are turned adrift upon the world, is advertised for sale, whereby his credit is damned and every resource is entirely cut off; whereby he is rendered a stranger to a home, and almost an outcast from society; for prosperity, in this unfeeling world, is the only sure pledge of merit or respect. And this property perhaps, from a local knowledge of the disasters that have so recently occurred to him, (which deter others from *temporizing* with the same) for want of a purchaser, finally becomes the *real property* of the bankers, as a *sett off* against their nominal claims.

“ Thus coolly abandoned to the distressful contemplation of his *golden dream* and fatal delusion, which literally is the interpretation of all his exuberant, but treacherous, fancies; once more he seeks to tread the original path of fair exertion; but every avenue to it is closed by unfeeling apathy: and no other mode of subsistence immediately offering itself but that of sacrificing delicacy to the necessities of nature, he consequently solicits and importunes his former friends; *his relatives*; and those, who live in affluence and splendour; who have interest and power; and honours and employments to confer; but he is neglected and refused, treated with coldness, rudeness and contempt. Although he make every effort to gain admittance to the temple of fortune, and would readily fill almost the humblest of her situations, it is all in vain. Still penury chills his shrinking heart! in every friend ‘*he meets a stranger’s eye!*’ every one seems to forget his good qualities, of which misfortune is incapable of depriving him, and past favours, and flies from him with disgust—even those who once feared him, ‘*now scorn; that trusted him, detest!*’ He has no solace to ameliorate his degradation; and placed upon the lowest spoke of the wheel of fortune, without money, friends, or any means of support; torn by conflicting agonies and depressed by un-

availing anxiety; his sameless hours are numbered only by the pangs of harassing reflections on his past errors and ill-judged speculations; and dreadful anticipations of the future, which he may undisturbedly indulge in, without the proffer of any consolation!—Life now becomes a burthen, a dreary desert, where not even one isolated object appears to create hope or to dispel despair; and his heart becomes a prey to horrors, which he has no longer resolution to endure! ‘*In fortune ruin’d as in mind forlorn,*’ the springs of life are either soon worn out by the attrition of ceaseless anxiety, or its slender thread is wilfully discovered by self-destruction; and soon, ‘*low on his sun’ral couch he lies,*’ a sad and melancholy spectacle! a victim to pursuits, which, it may be asserted as a positive, but heart-rending truth, have consigned thousands to a similar fate!”

—♦—

A Trip to Coatham, a Watering Place in the North Extremity of Yorkshire.
By W. Hutton, F.A.SS. 8vo. 1810.

THIS worthy and entertaining Tourist is, we believe, now in his *eighty-seventh* year! yet we do not discern, in his writings, the slightest symptom of decaying intellect. As has been his former custom, he is, in this volume, alternately, mirthful and moral, philosophical, historical, and descriptive. His sketches of character are pleasing, and his anecdotes at once interesting and instructive.

It was our design to have selected a few extracts from this work, for the amusement of our readers; but the want of room has, for the present at least, obliged us to forego the intention.

INQUIRY after MAGNA CHARTA.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*,

SIR,

THE MAGNA CHARTA, which it is ever to be hoped will exist in the recollection of Britons, has lately more particularly engaged public curiosity; and we have seen editions of it spread abroad in the humblest shapes: not long since, little but its *title* was known to general readers. Historians having usually satisfied themselves with detailing its most important heads, a copy of the Charta itself was rarely to be met with. Since we have had the copy of the Great Charter, another inquiry has occurred, Where does the *original* exist?

On this subject, a fact is recorded in *CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE*, which merits investigation. In vol. I. p. 32, the author tells us, “ Sir Robert Cotton, being one day at his tailor’s, discovered (what must have been the antiquary’s astonishment!) that the man held in his hand, ready to cut up for measures—the *original Magna Charta*, with all its appendages of seals and signatures. He bought the singular curiosity for a trifle, and recovered in this manner what had long been given over for lost! This anecdote is found in the *Colomesiana*, page 198: Colomiés long resided and died in this country, a man of pure morals and rigid veracity. The original Magna Charta is certainly preserved in

the Cottonian library; it exhibits marks of dissipation, but whether from the invisible scythe of time, or the humble scissors of the tailor, I leave for the subject of a future Archaological Volume.* I quote the fifth edition, 1807, which is said to differ materially from the preceding ones.

I wish our lively author had rather investigated the subject with more historical sobriety: he should have informed us, whether this be the identical charter signed by King John; or whether there were not several other copies signed by the king, and probably deposited in the hands of the chief barons? The object of our research is sufficiently curious to be elucidated; and it is probable, that you yourself, sir, or some antiquarian Correspondent, may throw some light on this story.*

I am, sir,

Yours, &c.

Stratford, 7th May, 1810.

B. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING seen an account in a temporary publication of that much-esteemed and valuable character, the late Rev. William Gilpin, vicar of Boldre, in the New Forest, and author of many religious and scientific works, I conceive that a brief mention of his son, and of the well-known seminary which both father and son conducted with so much reputation for half a century, cannot be unacceptable to your readers.

Cheam school, which is situated between Sutton and Epsom, in Surrey, will be immortalized by the conspicuous characters it sent into the world while held by the late Rev. William Gilpin. Among these may be reckoned the Right Hon. John Hiley Addington; and his brother Henry, formerly Speaker of the House of Commons, and now Viscount Sidmouth; the Right Hon. Ni-

* We have seen the original MAGNA CHARTA alluded to; there are no marks of the tailor's sheers having operated upon it: we are, however, of the opinion of our ingenious correspondent, that it is a subject which merits inquiry, and is likely to produce information. That the great Charter was productive of many measures is unquestionable; but at present we have no reason to believe that it was snipped into such as those upon which he observes.—EDITOR.

colas Vansittart; the late Viscount Grimstone; and the illustrious Pitt! The late Mr. Gilpin transferred the charge of his school, then consisting of about 100 boys, in the year 1780 (or thereabouts), to his son, the present Rev. William Gilpin; who, after having held it with equal reputation for the space of twenty years, gladly resigned his important charge in 1805, and is now retired, with his numerous family, consisting of eight or nine children, to a living in Shropshire; which I believe was presented to him by one of his pupils, as a grateful acknowledgment for the attention paid to his scholastic pursuits. The number of gentlemen formerly received at the house at Cheam fluctuated between 80 and 100, but the increase of the last possessor's family, of necessity reduced it to about 70; but although the number was curtailed, we find, to the last day of its being headed by a Gilpin, that no diminution, either in talents or respectability, of the scholars took place, as the following list of gentlemen at Cheam at the end of 1804 will evince, viz.

The sons of John Whitmore, Esq. M. P.; the son of the Rev. Mr. Rose, rector of Carshalton, Surrey, and Beckenham, Kent; Sir Archibald Murray, Bart. afterwards removed to Westminster; the two sons of — Mitchell, Esq. of Carshalton, also removed to Westminster; Mr. Fairfield, of Gloucester-place; Mr. Smith, son of the member for Norwich; Mr. Twisden, nephew of the baronet of that name; the two Finches, sons of the late Hon. Mr. Finch, and grandsons of the late, and nephews to the present Earl of Aylesford; the two Stevens's, sons of the member for Tralee; Mr. Stephen Hyde Cassan, son of the late barrister of that name, and nephew of Major C. of Queen's County; the two Wigtons, sons of — Wigton, Esq. of Hatfield Park; Mr. John Pitt Boutein, son of the late Sir James Boutein; the son of Mr. Lock, of Norbury Park, Surrey; the Rev. Jacob Bean, son of the Rev. Mr. Bean, of Carshalton; the three sons of Captain Millett, of the India direction: many of these were removed at, and shortly subsequent to Mr. G.'s retiring. But with every advantage of increasing reputation, he could not bring himself longer to endure the toil and constant anxiety attendant on a school-master; he therefore transferred the concern to

the Rev. James Wilding, who had shortly before succeeded the Rev. William Waller as principal assistant. As a participator at once in his laborious office and in its emoluments, he has procured the aid of Mr. Wilson, in the room of Mr. Young, who had been second classical master for 24 years, and whose jocularity, wit, and extensive knowledge of men and manners, will long be remembered.

I cannot close this article, without giving you some idea of the character of the late and present William Gilpin. I shall not dwell on their integrity, their universal benevolence, their patience, moderation, or domestic virtues; but I think I can sufficiently describe them by one comprehensive word; they were—Christians.

Your's, &c.

AN OLD READER.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

LYCEUM (*Drury-lane Company*), *Monday 2.*—Mr. Downton, for his benefit, brought forward a piece in one act, called, "CROAKING for Heaven

send we may be all alive this Day Three Months!"—It was a mere extract from Goldsmith's *Good-natured Man*.

POETRY.

ELEGY.

Written at Deal, 21st April, 1810.

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

ONCE more the hum of Commerce fills the port,
Her mingled colours greet the morning beam;
Innumeros sails the vernal breezes court,
And anchoring navies grace the azure stream.

The flag of Britain, on the mast unfurl'd,
Waves proud defiance to the Gallic mound,
Where fell ambition, that would grasp the world,
Roars, like a lion, to the forest bound.

Yet safer bound, if rumour do not lie,
By beauty's spells th' Imperial victor's charm'd
To drink soft pity from his AUSTRIA's eye,
To gaze—'till vengeful passions are disarm'd!

As JUNO, with the Cyprian cestus, wrought
A change, unhop'd for, in the Thunderer's mind;
By love subdu'd, her sympathies he caught,
And war eternal for her smiles resign'd!

How chang'd the period! on this level strand
Since mighty Cæsar from his galley sprung;
Whose light keels freighted with the legion-band,
No danger met the treacherous shoals among.

These undefended shores how long a prey
To northern hordes, for richer fields athirst!
'Till ALFRED's genius guarded every bay,
To Freedom's region barr'd their feet accursed!

Hail, patriot father of BRITANNIA's boast;
In war, her bolt! ambassadors in peace!
Thy fleets still reap the growth of every coast,
Bear home its wealth, and bid contention cease!

From thee a race of naval heroes climb,
Adorn'd of old, by DRAKE and RALEIGH's name;
The climax rising with applauding time
'Till NELSON's labours stamp'd the book of fame!

And well their country may devotion ask,
Who knows their daring service to repay;
Th'ennoble life, a sovereign's power to task;
In death, a public tomb, and grateful lay!

Tell from thy urn, great victor of the Nile!
O tell, if conscious of distress on earth,
Thy COLLINGWOOD, whose spirit seeks our isle,
The lot reserv'd for partners of thy worth!

Nor to the higher class the meed confin'd—
I love to muse, and trace it to the crowd
Of bumbler tenants to the grave consign'd,
Which, from the church-yard, challenge praise aloud.

From every sod the voice of valour calls,
On every stone its character's impress;
While manly sympathy for him that falls
Proclaims the virtues of the seaman's breast.

Tho' absent here the mausoleum's form,
The charm of numbers, and the sculptor's art,
Th' inscription runs, with Nature's language warm,
Th'unquestion'd tribute of the honest heart!

Yet in agonies of ocean's rugged strain!
How sweet to thought the healing you be-
stow!

These just memorials of your comrades slain,
From kindred cheeks shall chase the tear
of woe.

Slain at the station by his country given,
Indifferent what his place in glory's roll,
The steam-in's spirit seals his pass to heaven,
Undeck'd with rank, who boasts a SYD-
NEY'S soul!

Still sweet the thought! from this sand-girded
shore,

From GOODWIN'S fair domains by Nep-
tune torn.

That shipwreck'd wretches, by the hardy oar
Of Kentish veterans erst to safety borne:

Or anxious voyager, whose sanguine zeal
Already clasps his fair in love's embrace,
When morn unfolds the welcome sails of
DIAL,

May, honour'd, here their brave deliverers
trace!

When noon invites to seek the shaded walk,
Here oft his comrades shall the tomb sur-
vey,

Rais'd by their bounty, of his deeds to talk,
And mourn the fortunes of the mouldering
clay.

And oft at eve, by pedagogue dismiss'd,
The vagrant boy shall ramble thro' these
bounds;

At times, inspir'd, to emulation list,
Or start in fancy, at sepulchral sounds!

To him these ruins shall instruction preach—
The pointless spire speak man's unfailling
doom;

The broken column, vanity impeach,
That looks for no reward beyond the
tomb!

By him this useful lesson shall be drawn,
His country claims his talents and his days;
To seek distinction still where dangers yawn,
In death, to merit his associates' praise!

EPITAPH

ON

W. HAVARD, ESQ.

BY MR. DIBDIN.

TO numerous friends, to truth, to honour
dear;

Mem'ry his spirit's tomb, HAVARD LIES
HERE.

-Little can tears avail, or words express,
Public concern, or private wretchedness;
These must be known, and felt; such grief
the while,

One pious way we well can reconcile;
That wife 'he priz'd five lovely daughters
bare;

She died, and left her offspring to his care;

These render'd happy, his probation o'er,
He died: nor must their tears his lot deplore;
To watch their happiness to both 'tis given,
As guardian angels, to look down from hea-
ven.

VERSES,

BY CALEB WHITEFOORD, ESQ.

On Mr. West's Picture of the Death of
Lord Nelson.

WHEN our brave NELSON had o'ercome
the foe,

Death at that moment laid the victor low!
A second life, oh West! thy pencil gives,

Again the hero on thy canvass lives;
Death, the great conqueror stopp'd brave

Nelson's breath,
WEST with victorious colours conquers
Death.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

ON seeing the following distich on PITT
in a newspaper, a gentleman uncour-
teously sent it, with the four lines annexed,
to a very young lady, an admirer of the great
statesman: she instantly replied by the fol-
lowing Impromptu. As these verses exhibit
the feelings of two great parties, they may be
worth preserving in your Magazine. L. M.

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT.

"Do justice, Britons, to his spotless mind,
Who govern'd kingdoms, left no wealth
behind."

"True, Billy left no wealth behind;
But to the kingdom was he kind?
By wars and debts he sunk the state,
And when he died, he died too late."

"Yes, to the kingdom he was kind,
For ev'ry virtue grac'd his mind.
'Tis true, he left the state in debt,
But can we not account for that?
What are the taxes that we pay?
Rates of insurance rather say.
And would not every Briton choose
To fight for all he has to lose?
Think then on his gen'rous mind,
And cease to say he was not kind.
But rather with a sigh exclaim,
His loss we never can regain;
He left us to regret his doom,
And when he died, he died too soon."

LINES,

Occasioned by the Death of A. J. LUM, Esq.

THE knell again awakes the slumbering
muse;

The plaintive tones of grief around I hear;
The tear of sorrow every eye bedews,
And every bosom heaves the sigh sincere.

Intasiate Death! ah, why direct thy dart
Where worth and virtue shine supremely
fair?
Why rend with woe a sister's feeling heart?
From grateful orphans why their patron
tear?

See weeping o'er his corse, with woe de-
press'd,
Surviving kindred.—Hark! what deep-
ton'd sighs
Burst from the poor, whose cares he oft re-
press'd,
And chas'd affliction from their fearful
eyes.

Humble, humane, and mild; Want's sure
resource;
In works of kindness LUM made no dis-
play:
So the pure stream pursues its noiseless
course
Unseen, save where the verdure marks its
way.

Rais'd by his gen'rous hand from state ob-
scure
(Largely of fortune's gifts would he dis-
pense),
How many live from pen'ry's gripe secure,
Cheer'd with the view of ease and compe-
tence.

Passion o'er him no pow'r despotic gain'd,
Nor narrow prejudice, nor bigot spleen:
Within his breast endearing softness reign'd,
His manners gentle, and serene his mien.

From rectitude's straight path he seldom
stray'd;
Firm was his faith—his hopes infix'd on
heav'n.
The sacred pages solace pure convey'd,
For that clear purpose by th' Eternal giv'n.

Tho' hallow'd tears from weeping kindred
flow,
Unceasing wail not the transcendant dead;
Blest is his state, tho' prompt the deadly
blow;
From earth, not unprepar'd, his spirit fled.

Conscious of this, sweet Consolation pours
Her balmy cordial to each wounded
breast:
In Fancy's vision now he smiling soars,
On seraph's wings, t'enjoy eternal rest.

LYRICK TO MAY.

BY CATHARINE BAYLEY.

AROUS'D by gales that rear the rose,
Ah! dearly welcome, balmy MAY!
Thy blush revives, thy charms dislose,
And fancy wakes the lyrist's lay.
She hails thee, Nature's darling queen!
Sweet sov'reign of the flowering year;
'Tis thine to grace the sylvan scene,
No flow'r beneath thy fostering care.

Then breathe on me, delightful MAY!
My fainting frame again restore!
My song shall hail thy natal day,
And round her grateful raptures pour.
I feel thy breath, enchanting queen!
Around thy pinion'd zephyrs play;
With lighter bound I pace the green,
O'erjoy'd to hail thee, beauteous MAY!
I feel thy breath, &c. &c.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XXVII.

Penal Justice.

A SOLDIER, who six shillings fang'd,
Receiv'd a sentence to be hang'd:
The judge, as he pronounc'd his fate,
Bade him repent ere yet too late,
And gravely think, while he had time,
Upon the folly of his crime.
"How miserable," he cried, "my friend,
To come to this untimely end!
For such a sum to death to go!
The wicked times are sunk so low,
A man must go on very fast,
To set his life on such a cast."
"My lord, an't please you," cried the man,
"Tis had enough my little span
Should be cut short for such a thing;
I hop'd to live and serve my king.
But for the sum I can't allow
Much can be said about it now;
'Twas foolish, and I'm caught in time.
But for the nature of the crime,
I can't see how you can object
To what I've done in that respect;
Six shillings stol'n for a sick wife—
I've very often risk'd my life,
Which no one thought a foul offence,
'Stead of six shillings, FOR SIX PENCE."
BADINE.

No. XXVIII.

The Lover.

A RAPTUREOUS votary of love,
Who would to every beauty rove,
Coquetting, like a colt run wild,
A darling fav'rite, or spoil'd child,
Who, tho' he swear that black is white,
Still, pretty master's in the right;
A kind of heart without a mind;
Who, finding a few females kind,
Making of love a scurvy jest,
Allow'd no merit to the rest;
Yet tho' so artful in his skill,
The ladies seldom took it ill;
For, were his words to be believ'd,
Their best delight's to be deceiv'd;
And, use them ill in any sort,
The little angels love you for't;
But as to virtue, honour, worth,
There are such things perhaps on earth,
But these are matters so uncommon,
There never yet was any woman
Who'd shrink at grossest flattery;
But 'tis love's privilege to lie;

And this was so our lover's trick,
He could not lay it on too thick.
Thus one would think, like chamomile,
Which tho' trod down will grow the while,
The more on fame he slander threw,
He still the more in favour grew.

At length, this very cunning elf
Was, by a female, caught himself.
The moment he beheld her face,
He felt abash'd, and in disgrace;
He'd Venus heard of; but, he swore,
He never saw her form before.

"And do you think," cried she, "that I
On such old fustian can rely?
To love a man so profligate,
Whom every woman ought to hate;
Who females treat as if in play,
And sooth that sex you would betray,
And seek to charm 'em, and delight 'em,
That you may better scorn and slight 'em?
You sue to me to be your wife,
Who ne'er lov'd woman in your life!
But dealt in oaths and ecstasy,
From mere caprice and vanity?"

Ne'er at a loss in time of need,
He cried, "'Tis very true indeed:
I've set, I own, a bad example;
But now yo'r sex' revenge is ample;
You are their champion, and no knight
E'er so victorious was in fight,
Or conquer'd, as you truly have,
The vanquish'd heart you now enslave!
Your lovely sex I vilified,
And call'd love folly, but I lied;
I ne'er was undeciv'd before;
'Tis true by—Oh!"—and then he swore,
"How dearly for my sins I pay;
I never lov'd—till yest'rday."
"Still," cried the fair, "you would deceive;
Such nonsense how can I believe?
'Till yesterday! Nay, love, 'tis true—
'Till yesterday I ne'er saw you."

BADINE.

POOR CHARLES.

Tune—"The Last Shilling."

ENTRANC'D in the bliss fond reflection be-
stow'd,

Which Dibdin's muse seem'd to awaken,
Methought, breathing pity, in sad accents
flow'd

A voice, crying "Charles is forsaken."
'Twas the *Genius of Song*, who then tenderly
said,

In a tone that her sighs render'd thrilling,
"Poor Charles—now he's helpless, my
Charles wants for bread,
In the land where he gave his last shil-
ling."

And can it be true that poor Dibdin's dis-
tress'd,

Whose songs are the boast of his nation,
Inspiring with ardour the veteran's breast,
And cheering each tar at his station?

Then to Englishmen's shame let it never be
said,

That a hand or a heart were unwilling
To rescue from sorrow a bard wanting bread,
In the land where he gave his last shilling:

And art thou abandon'd, dear Dibdin, oh no!
There still are sound hearts who beat for
thee,

Whose generous feelings shall snatch thee
from woe,

And each threat'ning fear that alarms thee.
On life's clouded evening affection shall shed,
A bright ray, ev'ry prospect fulfilling;

And Charles, tho' he's helpless, shall ne'er
want for bread,

In the land where he gave his last shilling.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

A FACETIOUS Will in rhyme is, it
seems, a good and acknowledged legal
instrument. The following one was found
among the papers of a late antiquary, and
you may depend on its genuineness.

A Mr. William Hickington, of Pockling-
ton, in Yorkshire, was a man of great hu-
mour, and of a whimsical cast of character;
and in 1772 died, and left the following sin-
gular will, which was proved in the Deanty
Court at York.

THIS is my last will.

I insist on it still,
So sneer on, and welcome,
And e'en laugh your fill.

I, William Hickington,
Poet, of Pocklington,
Do give and bequeath,
As free as I breathe,
To thee Mary Jaram,
The Queen of my Haram,
My cash and cattle,
With every chattel,
To have and to hold,
Come heat, or come cold,
Sans hindrance or strife,
Tho' thou'rt not my wife.
As witness my hand,
Just here as I stand,
This twelfth of July,
In the year seventy.

W. HICKINGTON.

Signed in the presence
of, &c. &c.

B. R.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, MAY 1, 1810.

THE King has been pleased to grant to the Right Hon. Henry Baron Mulgrave the office of Master-general of his Majesty's Ordnance of the United Kingdom.

The King has also been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. C. Yorke; Sir R. Bickerton, Bart. Vice-admiral of the Red Squadron of his Majesty's Fleet; R. Ward, Esq.; J. Buller, Esq.; W. Domett, Esq. Vice-admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majesty's Fleet; R. Moor-om, Esq.; and W. Lowther, Esq. (commonly called Viscount Lowther); to be his Majesty's Commissioners for executing the office of High Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Dominions, Islands, and Territories, thereunto belonging.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 1.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Worth of His Majesty's Sloop Helena, to Vice-admiral Whitshed, dated at Sea, the 19th April, 1810.

I have to acquaint you, that his Majesty's sloop under my command, gave chase to a sail seen at day-light, which continued until nine o'clock at night; then, after firing a few guns, she surrendered, and proved to be the brig Grand Napoleon, of Nantz; she sailed from thence on the 13th ult. manned with 124 men, armed with 16 guns, viz. 12 18-pounder carronades (English), and four long guns. She is the most complete appointed French cruiser I have ever seen: is 280 tons, and three months old.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Richard Welsh, commanding His Majesty's Cutter Surly, to Rear-admiral D'Auvergne.

Surly, Grenville-bay, April 21, 1810.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday, at noon, a sail was seen from the deck, steering along the enemy's coast; we immediately slipped in chase, in company with his Majesty's gun-brigs Firm and Sharpshooter. At four P. M. she ran on shore in the mouth of Pirou; the boats manned and armed, were sent in to bring her out, which was gallantly done by Sub-lieutenant Hodgkins, who commanded the boats, he having run an anchor out under a heavy fire of musquetry from the troops and crew of the vessel, and hove her off from the beach; she proves to be l'Alcide French cutter privateer, mounted four 14-pounders, which were thrown overboard in the chase, and from the number of men who went from her with musquets, &c. I conclude her crew to be 30. I beg leave to recommend to your notice Sub-lieutenant Hodgkins, of the Firm, and Mr. Lagaw, second master of the Sharp-

shooter, for their steady perseverance and determined conduct in bringing her out from off the beach, under such a heavy fire of musquetry from upwards of 100 troops. I am sorry to add, that we had one man killed and one wounded in this little affair, as per margin.*

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. WELSH.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 12.

A Despatch, of which the following is a Copy, was received on the 10th Instant, at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship, by Lieutenant-general Graham, commanding His Majesty's Forces at Cadiz, dated Isola, 22d April, 1810.

MY LORD, Isola, April 22, 1810.

From the information your lordship already had of the miserable state of the fort of Matagorda (never to be considered free from the danger of assault), it will not be matter of surprise, that after holding it two months it should now be abandoned.

I have the honour to enclose Captain Mac-laine's (of the 94th) report to me. It would be an injustice to the service not to recommend him in the warmest manner to your lordship's notice, as well as the officers who continued with him to the last of this arduous duty, Lieutenant Brereton, of the royal artillery, Ensigns Cannon and Scott, of the 94th, and Mr. Dobson, midshipman of his Majesty's ship Invincible. The defence of Matagorda has been witnessed by every body with admiration; and I should not have been justified in allowing it to be continued so long, but from the expectation of the possibility of some diversion being made in its favour, which, however, was found to be impracticable.

It is impossible that I should not endeavour to express to your lordship the feelings of universal and deep regret excited by the untimely fall of that distinguished officer Major Lefebure, of the royal engineers, whose zeal carried him from the admiral's ship to be the bearer of my orders for the evacuation of the fort, that he might be satisfied that it was no longer tenable. The chief direction of that important department now devolves on Captain Birch. Your lordship is well acquainted with my opinion of his merit and talents, so well calculated to inspire confidence under this misfortune.

I have, &c.

T. GRAHAM.

P.S. The original garrison of the fort of Matagorda consisted of Captain Mac-laine and Ensigns Cannon and Scott, 94th regi-

* Firm, M. Roberg, second master, killed; J. Cross, boatswain's mate, slightly wounded.

ments, twenty-five royal artillery, under Lieutenant Brereton; twenty-five royal marines, twenty-five seamen, under Mr. Dobson; and sixty-seven non-commissioned officers and privates of the 94th regiment. Reinforcements were sent in the evening of the 21st, and reliefs of the whole were offered, but declined.

Sir, Cadiz, April 23, 1810.

I have the honour to inform you, that at two o'clock on the morning of the 21st, the enemy opened upon the 74-gun ship *St. Paulo*, and gun-boats stationed near Fort Matagorda, with hot shot, and succeeded in forcing them to abandon their position. Immediately after this, they opened upon Fort Matagorda a very heavy cannonade of guns and mortars; but as it would have been impossible to direct our fire with a certainty, I ordered Lieutenant Brereton, of the royal artillery, to delay our fire until day-break.

The morning discovered three batteries opposed to us, in the *Trocadero*, of 21 guns; and from the sight of their shells, we judged they had eight mortars in other three batteries. From the time they commenced firing at the fort, they kept up a most tremendous cannonade of shot and shells with great effect until night, when the enemy and the fort both discontinued. That day's fire made a very large breach in the escarp of the rampart, on which was the principal part of our guns, and completely laying open our magazine. We were, from the manner the enemy placed his batteries, and which they had contrived to do under mask of the houses in the village of *Trocadero*, (distant from the fort about 900 yards) only able to bring seven guns to bear on them; yet with these we contrived to silence, and, as I conceive, dismount the guns of one of their batteries, in which were six thirty-two pounders.

The whole of the night of the 21st, and morning of the 22d, I employed in endeavouring to repair the parapet of the south-east face, composed of sand-bags; and which, from the very heavy fire of 21 pieces of cannon, (most of them thirty-two pounders) the enemy had totally demolished, so that the men at the guns were perfectly exposed.

We continued to replace the sand-bags and fill up the breach, so as to put ourselves in a tolerable state of defence, and at day-break in the morning the enemy opened with a salvo from all his batteries. We returned the fire with the same spirit, and succeeded as we wished, but the fort soon became a complete ruin, and no where afforded any shelter for the reliefs. The evacuation, however, only took place in consequence of your order. We left the fort at 10 A. M. Captain Stackpole, of the royal navy, having been sent by the admiral to complete its destruction. I cannot sufficiently express to you the gallantry and

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coolness with which every individual officer, seaman, marine, and soldier, conducted himself during the two months we maintained this post, particularly during the two last days.

I beg, in a particular manner, to mention the services of that most excellent officer, Lieutenant Brereton, of the royal artillery, for his unremitting attention to his duty, and the masterly style in which he kept up his fire on the enemy; as likewise Ensign Cannon and Scott, of the 94th grenadiers. And I request, Sir, you will state to the admiral, how highly sensible I am, in the handsome manner in which Lieutenants Chapman and M'Pherson, of the royal navy, and one or two others, whose names I cannot now recollect, volunteered their services during the heaviest of the fire. Mr. George Dobson, midshipman, of the *Invincible*, had charge of the seamen under my command during the whole time; and I beg you, Sir, to recommend him to the admiral, as a very excellent and brave officer.

Herewith I send a list of killed and wounded; and among the former I am sorry to return Major Lefebvre, of the royal engineers. He was killed close to me by a cannon ball. The loss of such an excellent officer is deeply to be lamented.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MACLAINE,

Capt. 94th Reg. late Commander at Fort Matagorda.

To Lieut.-gen. Graham, &c.

N. B. Hospital-master Bennett, attached to the 94th regiment, and who was the surgeon attending the garrison, I beg to recommend to your notice, as a most attentive and excellent professional man. He wishes much to be appointed assistant-surgeon of the 94th regiment. I have omitted to mention Lieutenant Wright, of the royal artillery, who succeeded to the command of the artillery in the batteries on the morning of the 22d, after Lieutenant Brereton was wounded.

A. MACLAINE, Capt. 94th Reg.

List of Killed and Wounded at Fort Matagorda, on the 21st and 22d of April, 1810:

Royal engineers, 1 major killed; royal artillery, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 8 privates, wounded; royal marines, 2 privates killed, 10 wounded; 88th regiment, 2 privates, killed; 94th ditto, 1 corporal, 3 privates, killed, 25 wounded; 7 seamen killed; 2 midshipmen, 10 seamen, wounded. Total, 1 major, 15 seamen, marines and soldiers, killed; 1 lieutenant, 2 midshipmen, 1 serjeant, 53 seamen and privates, wounded.

A. MACLAINE,

Capt. 94th Reg. Gen. late Commander at Fort Matagorda.

Lieut.-gen. Graham, commanding British Forces, Cadiz.

3 D.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 19.

Copy of a Letter from Captain 'Eapen-tiere, of his Majesty's Sloop *Orestes*, addressed to Admiral Young, at Plymouth, and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's Sloop *Orestes*, at Sea, May 9.

SIR, I have the satisfaction to inform you, that this morning fell in with the *Lizard*, bearing N.E. by E, eight leagues, and captured, after a chase of seven hours, the French schooner privateer *la Dorade*, mounting 10 carriage guns, commanded by

E. L. Le Roux, with a complement of 40 men. During the chase, his Majesty's Sloop *Favourite* joined to leeward, and as we were chasing before the wind, the situation she came in, rendered it totally impossible for her to escape, but it was not until her main and fore-top-masts were shot away (which I am much indebted to the *Favourite* for) that she brought to. She is perfectly new, the first cruise out, and sailed from the *Ile de Bas* the evening before, and has not made any captures.

I have the honour to be,

J. R. LAPEYRIERE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A FRENCH paper called the *Journal de Soir*, lately contained the relation of a plan for carrying off Ferdinand VII. from the Castle of Valancai, in France. The principal agent in the scheme is described to be Charles Leopold, Baron de Kolli, a native of Ireland. Two letters are published, one of them as from his Majesty King George III. and the other from the Marquis of Wellesley. Vessels were said to be in readiness on the coast to convey the Prince to Spain. The Duke of Kent is mentioned as recommending his going to Gibraltar.

Among the papers found in the possession of the Baron de Kolli, and produced on his examination, were—1. A letter from Charles IV. addressed to the King of England, in 1802, announcing the marriage of the Prince of Asturias, with a marginal note by the Marquis Wellesley, to be used as a credential to Prince Ferdinand. On the back of this letter the following was written in the hand of Marquis Wellesley:—

The undersigned Principal Secretary of State of his Britannic Majesty for the Foreign Department, declares, that this letter is truly the same that his Catholic Majesty Charles IV. addressed to his Britannic Majesty George III. on occasion of the marriage of the Prince of Asturias, actually King Ferdinand VII. This authentic document is confided to the persons who will have the honour of laying it before his Catholic Majesty Ferdinand VII. to verify their mission.

WELLESLEY.

Downing-street, Feb. 26, 1810.

2. Letter from King George III. signed in his proper hand, to Prince Ferdinand, entrusted to Kolli:—

Sir, my Brother—I have long wished for an opportunity to transmit to your Majesty a letter signed in my proper hand, expressing the lively interest and profound regret I have felt since your Majesty has been removed from your kingdom and loyal

subjects. Notwithstanding the violence and cruelty with which the Usurper of the throne of Spain overthrows the Spanish nation, it must prove a great consolation to your Majesty, to learn that your people preserve their loyalty and attachment to the person of their lawful king, and that Spain makes continual efforts to uphold your Majesty's rights, and to re-establish the independence of the monarchy. The resources of my kingdom, my fleets, and armies, shall be employed to assist your Majesty's subjects in this great cause, and my ally, the Prince Regent of Portugal, has also contributed to it with all the zeal and perseverance of a faithful friend. To your Majesty's faithful subjects, as well as your allies, your presence only is wanting in Spain, where it would inspire a new energy.

I therefore entreat your Majesty, with all the frankness of the alliance and friendship which bind me to your Majesty's interests, to consider of the most prudent and effectual means of escaping from the indignities you experience, and of shewing yourself among a people who are unanimous in their wishes for your Majesty's happiness and glory.

I annex to this letter a copy of the credentials which my minister in Spain is to present to the Central Junta that governs there in the name, and by the authority of your Majesty.

I entreat your Majesty to rest assured of my sincere friendship, and of the true attachment with which I am,

Sir, my brother, your worthy brother,

(Signed)

GEORGE III.

(Countersigned) WELLESLEY.

At the Queen's Palace, London,

Jan. 31, 1810.

A gentleman, who lately left Paris, states, that the marriage of King Ferdinand with one of the nieces of Bonaparte is fully expected, and is the subject of general conversation in that capital.

The French fleet in Toulon, consists of 17 sail of the line, 13 frigates, and an equal number of vessels of a lesser rate.

The Dutch papers are now chiefly filled with additional restrictions upon trade, to be carried into execution by a large military force; which, all other means having failed, is now to be employed to resist the invasion of British commerce.

It is stated in a letter from Rotterdam of the 19th, that all American property sequestered in the newly-acquired countries, is to be sent to Antwerp for sale, and the produce deposited in the sinking-fund.

The principal part of the Dutch territory which has just been united to France, is to form a department under the name of the Department des Bouches du Rhin, the capital of which will be Bois-le-Duc. The remainder, which consists chiefly of the isles of Zealand, will be united to the department of the Deux-Notres.

The King of Holland, in fulfilment of the treaty with France, is equipping a fleet of nine sail of the line and six frigates, to be ready for sea by the middle of July.

Two manufactories—one of earthen-ware, the other of cloth, have recently been established at Amsterdam, with a view of creating employment for the poor.

An Imperial Decree, issued at Bois-le-Duc on the 7th, offers a premium of a million of francs to the inventor of the best machine for spinning flax.

A part of the Scheldt fleet, consisting of four sail of the line, and some frigates, have come down from Antwerp, and taken refuge under the batteries of Flushing. Sir J. Strachan is watching their motions.

The French have at length obtained possession of Astorga. The place had been closely invested for some weeks, and at last yielded to a vigorous bombardment of three days. The loss of the enemy during the siege is computed at 3000 men; that of the Spaniards is represented as comparatively inconsiderable. A great part of the garrison (which never exceeded 2500 men) is said to have escaped disguised as peasants. The Governor was offered to be continued in the command of the town; if he would swear allegiance to Joseph; which he refused, and was consequently sent to France, with about 1000 of his troops. Those who escaped in the manner we have stated, proceeded to join Potlier (the Marquisito) in Asturias. The walls of Astorga were ordered to be destroyed; and General Junot, after leaving a post of about 300 men there, proceeded with the remainder of his army in the direction of Ciudad Rodrigo.

A Decree for uniting all the Spanish provinces situate on the left bank of the Libro to France, is inserted in a Lisbon paper of the 10th. The following preamble justifies us in suspecting its authenticity:—"Consi-

dering that the enormous sums which our army in Spain costs us, impoverish our treasury, and oblige our people to make sacrifices which they cannot support," &c. Our readers will readily perceive that this is not the style of Napoleon; and besides, though the decree is dated in February, it has not appeared in any French Journal.

A communication from Cadiz informs us, that eight millions of dollars had arrived by the Asia, Algeiras, and another ship; and that 400 stand of arms had also reached the harbour, which had been transmitted from the country.

The Council of Regency of Spain and the Indies, has issued a Proclamation, for the purpose of preventing the entrance of French spies and commissaries into the ultra-marine provinces of Spain.

Government has received advices from Cartagena of the 24th ult. by which it appears, that through the exertions of Colonel Roche, two Spanish three-deckers (the San Carlos and Ferdinand VII.) of 130 guns each, have been saved from falling into the hands of the enemy, who entered Murcia on the 23d with 8000 men, and on the following day were within six leagues of Cartagena.

In Navarre there are four flying divisions of patriots, who scour the whole frontiers of France as far as Irun, enter the province of Guipuscoa, and carry away all the despatches. General Bonnet has taken possession of Asturias three different times, and has been as often obliged to abandon it. The Sierra de Ronda has been opened by the patriots.

Accounts from Cadiz, to the 9th instant, mention, that a number of French troops which had been stationed at Xeres, were ordered to another part of Spain. The patriots, thinking this a favourable opportunity, entered the place; and, in conjunction with the inhabitants of the town who were friendly to their country, proceeded to select some of the most zealous in the cause of France, and instantly put them to death.

The Portuguese Government has directed, that, until a new order to the contrary, the exportation of wines from that kingdom be prohibited; except those which are of the factory.

The cargoes of the Turkish vessels sequestered in the port of Leghorn, are valued at a million and a half of piastres.

An Italian chemist has discovered a liquid which instantaneously extinguishes fire. The following experiments were publicly made with it at Venice. Some rosin and oil were set fire to; and scarcely had a few drops of this liquid been poured on the flame, when it immediately disappeared, leaving behind not the least trace of fire. Billets of wood, besmeared with pitch and rosin, and afterwards dipped in this liquid, resisted the action of the hottest fire, to which they were exposed for several hours. The inventor affirms, that

a few applications of this composition to wood-work, would preserve it from all danger of fire.

A mechanician at Milan has invented an hydraulic machine, by means of which, the workmen employed in coining to give motion to the striking machine, are dispensed with; and this operation, which formerly required eight men, is now performed by a boy.

The Archduke Charles has returned the following answer to Napoleon, on receiving from him the Great Eagle, and the Cross of the Legion of Honour:

"SIR,
"Your Majesty's Ambassador delivered to me the worthy insignia of the Legion of Honour, and the flattering letter with which you were pleased to honour me. With lively penetration at these marks of your Majesty's favour, I hasten to return to your Majesty the expression of my gratitude, which can only be compared to the admiration with which your great qualities inspire me. The esteem of a great man is the finest harvest on the field of honour, and I was always eager of deserving your Majesty's. I entreat you, Sire, graciously to accept the wishes I form for your welfare, and to receive kindly the boundless esteem, with which I have the honour to be, Sire, your Imperial Majesty's most humble and most obedient Servant and Cousin,

"CHARLES, Field-Marshal."

(From the Correspondent.)

An article from Vienna, in the Dutch papers, states, that the Archduke Charles has been again appointed Generalissimo of the Austrian armies; and contradicts a statement published in the German papers, of Napoleon having sent his bride, on her way

from Vienna to Paris, a receipt for 25 millions remaining due of the contributions imposed by France upon Austria.

Letters from Hamburg state, that Moreau is to return from America to France, and to be created by Buonaparte Duke of Hohenlinden.

Kotzebue is under arrest at Riga.

The King of Westphalia has published an ordinance, recalling those natives of Hanover in the military service of England; and in the event of their non-appearance, declaring their property confiscated.

A party in Sweden begins to express its aversion to the nomination of Prince Augustenburgh as successor to the crown of that kingdom, and advocate the claims of the eldest son of the deposed monarch.

A monstrous serpent of the *boa* species has committed great havoc among the inhabitants in the vicinity of Trincomalee. A private letter from Ceylon states, that upwards of thirty persons had become the prey of this dreadful reptile; among whom was a Cingalese nobleman, with four of his attendants. Several attempts had been made by strong parties to destroy it, but they had been unsuccessful.

By American Papers to the 6th ult. we learn, that Mr. Mace's Bill had been rejected; and a Resolution, proposed by Mr. Randolph, for the repeal of the Non-intercourse Act, has been ordered to be considered. Congress was to adjourn on the 23d.

The Boston Gazette says, that Mr. Secretary Gallatin, of Washington, had disposed of large quantities of the national lands, and pocketed the money; and that he is stated to be in default above thirteen millions of dollars.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 23.

THE most magnificent entertainment that has been witnessed for many years in this country, was this day given by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to the Knights of the Garter, and the officers belonging to that most noble order. The knights were arrayed in all the personal splendour that the insignia of their illustrious order could bestow. The heir apparent's diamond star, George, &c. were transcendantly brilliant; and the whole jewellery exhibited on this grand occasion were estimated at half a million sterling.

24. Mrs. Kenelly, wife of Mr. Kenelly, man's mercer, in St. Martin's court, was burnt to death this morning. Mr. K. was, at the time, at his country house. A coroner's inquest has since pronounced a verdict of *Accidental Death*.

MAY 2. The University of Oxford, conferred the degree of Doctor of Civil Law on the Prince of Wales.

9. Mr. Sheriff Wood, accompanied by about 200 liverymen in carriages, proceeded

from Guildhall, through the city, to the Tower, to present to Sir Francis Burdett the Resolutions that had been voted at a Common-Hall, on the preceding Friday. The two City Marshals, preceded the Sheriff in full uniform. In one of the leading carriages were Colonel Wardle, and the eldest son of Sir Francis Burdett. As they passed, they were greeted with loud cheers by the populace. On their arrival at the Tower, they were met by Lord Moira, who received them very politely, but the carriages were not permitted to enter; the livery accordingly alighted at the outer gate, and, passed through the smaller one; they then repaired to the front of the house in which Sir Francis resides. He came out to meet them; when Mr. Sheriff Wood, in an appropriate speech, presented the above-mentioned Resolutions; which being then read aloud, Sir Francis addressed the deputation. At first, from the excess of his emotions, his voice was tremulous, and almost inaudible, but he soon recovered his natural composure. He expressed his gratitude for the distinction con-

spoken upon him by the City of London, and in the singularly flattering manner in which its purposes were fulfilled; he said, that the present struggle was not for the reform of Earl Grey, or for that he had proposed, nor indeed for any other, but for the acknowledged law of the land, and for the great constitutional principles on which it was founded. He commented at some length on the origin and progress of those principles by which, he said, he had studiously endeavoured to regulate his own conduct; and he insisted on the necessity of a constant attention to them, for the preservation of public liberty. In the course of his speech he eulogized the sentiments delivered on Tuesday by Lord Erskine, in the House of Peers, and signified his confidence that such high authority would have its due influence with those who heard him. Sir Francis then walked round the circle, conversed with those whom he knew, and shook hands with all. The populace on the return of the deputation, took the horses out of the carriages of Mr. Sheriff Wood, Colonel Wardle, &c. and dragged them through the city.

Sir Francis Burdett has laid his damages against the Speaker at 30,000l. and against the Serjeant at Arms at 20,000l. A writ has likewise been served on the Earl of Moira, as Constable of the Tower, for illegal detention.

The following is a copy of the rule of the Court of King's Bench, for leave for the defendant to plead several matters, upon the motion of Mr. Abbott:—

Wednesday next, after three weeks from Easter-day, in the 58th year of King George the Third.

Burdett, Bart. against Abbott, M.P.

It is ordered, that the defendant have leave to plead several matters: to wit, NOT GUILTY to the whole declaration, and for further plea to the breaking and entering the plaintiff's messuage, and the assault and imprisonment mentioned in the first count, a justification under the resolutions of the House of Commons, that the plaintiff had been guilty of a breach of the privileges of the House, and was ordered by the House to be committed to the Tower of London; and that the Defendant, as Speaker of the House of Commons, issued his warrants accordingly, to the Serjeant at Arms, attending the House, and to the Lieutenant of the Tower; and for further plea to the assault and imprisonment mentioned in the first count, the like justification.—Upon the motion of Mr. Abbott, BY THE COURT.

The active part which the Life Guardsmen took in quelling the late disturbances, has drawn on them an ordinary share of popular indignation; but the contests between them and the populace were, until the 10th inst. merely vituperative. On that day, however, a party of the Life Guards were attacked near a public-house in Mary-le-bone; and in the contest which ensued, one of the as-

saultants, a dustman, received so severe a beating that he died a few days after. A Coroner's inquest was held; when the evidence adduced proving that the soldiers were first attacked, a verdict was returned of *Manslaughter against some Person or Persons unknown*.

Report of the Committee of the Court of Aldermen, appointed to investigate by what means, and under what circumstances, some persons were killed or wounded by the military within the city, on the 9th of April last.

SMITH, MAYOR.

At a Court of Lord Mayor and Aldermen, holden in the council chamber, at Guildhall, London, on Tuesday, the 15th day of May, 1810, and in the 50th year of the reign of George the Third, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, &c.

Resolved, that this Court, after a very long and careful examination to discover by what causes and under what circumstances some persons were killed or wounded by the military, on Monday, the 9th of April last, have duly weighed and compared the great body of evidence which has come before them, and find that no shot was fired by the soldiery on their way with Sir Francis Burdett to the Tower, although much provocation on the part of the populace had discovered itself, by assailing them with stones, bricks, and other dangerous substances, as they approached it, and during their stay there; and that from the general testimony given, the military endured this treatment with the greatest patience and forbearance. That on their return from the Tower, through a part of the city, the violence of the assaultants on the rear-guard became excessive, so that their lives appeared to be in danger, and that in consequence some of them fired; and this Court have most seriously to lament that such firing of the rear-guard has been in two cases fatal, by the deaths of — Bryant, and Thomas Ebrall.

That it appears from the concurrent testimony of many respectable witnesses, that the soldiers took no particular aim, but for the most part fired over the heads of their assaultants, and that, had they been so inclined it was within their power to have destroyed many of the individuals who attacked them. That the firing is represented to have been indiscriminate, more to keep the mob back than to destroy. That this Court, much as they regret that a single life should have been lost on the occasion, cannot but declare it as their opinion, from an impartial review of the whole of the testimony taken together, that the firing was occasioned by the powerful and natural impulse of self-defence, in men whose lives were in the most imminent peril from a formidable and furious populace, who followed them up, hurling stones of great magnitude upon them, and other substances, calculated to maim or destroy.

WOODRUFF, &c.

17. The premises of Mr. Toplis, upholsterer, in St. Paul's church-yard, were this morning partly destroyed by fire. The timely arrival of engines prevented the flames extending to the adjoining houses.

The house of Peter Lloyd Tateman, Esq. at Annesley-green, Bucks, was robbed of plate and other property to the amount of £001.; and, shocking to relate, the villains murdered an old man of the name of Hunt, who, with his wife, was left in care of the house.

23. The east wing of the venerable mansion belonging to Colonel Noel, at Exton Park, Rutland, was, this morning about five o'clock, discovered to be on fire; and before assistance could be procured, all the rooms east of the great hall, together with their valuable contents, were destroyed. In these apartments were pain-

tings by Teniers and Gainborough; also an excellent library. The portraits of Lord Moira, Lord Barham and Mrs. Siddons, with the painting of Capt. Inglefield, in the Centaur, were among those saved. It is difficult to estimate the loss; one picture alone, a landscape, being valued at 1000 guineas. The Colonel was insured for only 5000l.

25. The extensive warehouses of Messrs. Willbeam and Co. Leather-dressers, in Russel-street, near Dockhead, Bermondsey, were this morning destroyed by fire. A baker's shop, and four others in front, with seven large sheds, warehouses, and stages for the leather manufactory of skins in the most extensive way, were also destroyed. The loss is stated at about 100,000l. The principal sufferers are Messrs. Willbeam, Ursoll, Scrobbel, Davies, and Jones, and Hartlick, of the Ship and Bell.

ABSTRACT OF THE BUDGET.
SUPPLIES, 1810.

Navy (exclusive of Ordnance Sea Service)	—	19,238,000
Army (including Barrack and Commissariat)	13,953,606	
Ditto Ireland	2,992,057	
Ditto Extraordinaries	{ England 2,750,000 } { Ireland 200,000 }	2,950,000
Unprovided ditto last year	441,417	
		<hr/>
Ordnance		20,337,000
Miscellaneous (about)		4,411,000
		<hr/>
Vote of Credit	{ England 3,000,000 } { Ireland 200,000 }	2,000,000
Sicily		3,200,000
Portugal		400,000
		<hr/>
	Joint Charges....	£. 50,568,000

SEPARATE CHARGES.

Loyalty Loan	18,776	
Interest on Exchequer Bills	1,600,000	
		<hr/>
		1,618,776

Total Supplies 52,185,000
Irish Proportion 6,106,000

Irish Proportion of 50,466,000l.	England	46,079,000
Ditto Civil List and other Charges	5,936,000	
	170,000	
		<hr/>
		6,106,000

To meet these Supplies, the Ways and Means are as follow:—

WAYS AND MEANS.

Annual Duties	£. 3,000,000
Surplus Consolidated Fund, 1809	2,661,602
Ditto	4,400,000
War Taxes	19,500,000
Lottery	350,000
Exchequer Bills	5,311,600
Vote of Credit	3,000,000
Loan	8,000,000
	<hr/>
	£. 46,223,502

* The Exchequer Bills funded in the present year amount to 8,311,600
The like amount to be issued for the Service of 1810, will be applied,

To discharge Vote of Credit Bills, 1809	3,000,000
Towards the Supply of the Year	5,311,600
	<hr/>
	8,311,600

BIRTHS.

AT Clifton, Bristol, the Countess of Castlestewart, of a son.—At Edin-
burgh, Viscountess Glentworth, daughter-in-
law to the Earl of Limerick, of a daughter.
—At Fawley Parsonage, Buckingham-
shire, Mrs. Powys, wife of the Rev. T.
Powys, and daughter of William Palgrave,
Esq. of Coltishall, Norfolk, of two sons
and a daughter.—At Battersea-rose, the
lady of H. Thornton, Esq. M. P. of a son.
—At Stagbury, Surrey, the Right Hon.
Lady M. Walpole, of a son.—The lady
of the Hon. and Rev. Hugh Percy, of a
daughter, at Lambeth Palace.—At Up-
ton, Essex, the lady of J. H. Pelly, Esq. of
a son.—At Wainstead, Essex, the lady

of T. A. Curtis, Esq. of a son.—The
Right Hon. Lady Louvaine, of a son.—
The wife of Mr. R. Hardy, of the Balloon
public-house, in Nottingham, of three male
children, who, with the mother, are all
likely to do well.—At Blenheim, Ox-
fordshire, Lady F. Spencer, of a son.—
The wife of T. Hayward, labourer, at
Moldash, Kent, of three girls, all of whom,
with the mother, are doing well.—The
lady of R. P. Carew, at Antony, Cornwall.
—The lady of J. B. Nichols, Esq. in
Thames-pan, of a daughter.—The Mar-
chioness of Winchester, of a son.—At
Banstead, Surrey, the lady of C. W. Wilk-
ins, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

G. GIPPS, Esq. M. P. to the youngest
daughter of J. Bowdler, Esq. of Hayes,
Kent.—Colonel Hawker, of the 14th
Light Dragoons, to Miss Jordan, of the
Priory, Sydenham, Kent.—H. West-
macott, Esq. of Mount-street, Grosvenor-
square, to Miss E. B. Stewart, of Montrose.
—Thomas Kennedy, Esq. of Charlotte
street, to the Lady Mayoress, only daughter
of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.—
The Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, son
and heir apparent of his Grace the Duke of
Hamilton and Brandon, to Susan Euphemia,
youngest daughter of William Beckford,
Esq. of Fonthill, by the Lady Margaret
Gordon, daughter of Charles, Earl of
Aboyne.—Sir R. Graham, of Esk,
Cumberland, to the daughter of J. Young,
Esq. of Battle, Sussex.—Captain J.
Dacres, of the R. N. to the daughter of
Lieutenant-General Sir Hew Dalrymple.
At Dublin, R. Latouche, Esq. M. P. to
Lady E. Trench, sister to the Earl of Clancarty.—Mr. J. Farrar, of Stabbi-
lane, Ilworth, Yorkshire, to Mrs. Sutcliffe,
whose former husband had been dead only
14 days; and the new bans were pro-
claimed before he was buried.—The
Marquis of Ely, to Miss Dashwood, daugh-
ter of Sir Henry Dashwood, Bart. The
bride appeared in a dress consisting entirely
of lace; head-dress, feathers with diamond
ornaments, valued at a thousand guineas.
After the ceremony, the company returned
to the Marquis's house, in Cumberland-place,
where they partook of a sumptuous break-

fast; and at three o'clock the happy pair
left town, in a chaise and four, on their way
to Ireland, to pass the honey-moon. Four
hundred cockades were given away—all
the royal family had them—the King re-
ceived one, the handsomest, it is supposed,
that ever was made.—Mr. William
Austin Fossett, of Tower-hill, to Miss Lydia
Jane Grace Fossett, daughter of John Fos-
sett, Esq. of Walworth.—John Henry
Koch, Esq. of Great Cambridge-street,
Hackney, to Sarah, eldest daughter of
William Cheeke, Esq. of the same place.
—At Bitham, Lord Bolton, to the
Hon. M. Carleton, eldest daughter of the
late Lord Dorchester.—At Kensington,
Captain Fanshawe, of the royal navy, eld-
est son of General Fanshawe, to the
daughter of Colonel Jenkinson, of the Board
of Green Cloth.—C. J. Mills, Esq. of
Down House, Gloucestershire, to Miss
Hatch, of Claybury Hall, Essex.—In
Dublin, Jerome de Salis, Count of the Holy
Roman Empire, to Miss H. Foster, daugh-
ter of the late Lord Bishop of Clogher.
—At Chiswick, Captain Ogden, of
Watlington Hall, Norfolk, to Miss M.
Bowler, of Chiswick Lodge.—Lord
James Murray, son of the Duke of Athol,
to Lady Amelia Percy, daughter of the
Duke of Northumberland.—The Rev.
Edward Rutter Theed, B. A. of Sidney Col-
lege, Cambridge, and eldest son of Edward
Theed, Esq. of Hilton, Hunts, to Frances,
second daughter of Joseph Phillips, Esq. of
Stamford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LA TELY, at his seat in Galloway, Scot-
land, after three days illness, in his
49th year, Alexander Birwhistle, Esq. of
Ba. barrer, late Commandant of the Gate-

house Yeomanry. His frank and cordial
hospitality, his patriotic zeal in agriculture
and commerce, and in the duties of a
magistrate, will be long remembered with

gratitude. He was interred in the family burying-place at Shipton, in Craven, Yorkshire. — At Davelish Lodge, Devonshire, Francis Fitzgerald, Esq. of Geraldine, county of Kildare. — At Ockham, Surrey, Mrs. Gadd. Her death was occasioned by a fall from her horse. — Mrs. Harris, of Harris-house, Penzance, relict of the late W. Arundel Harris, Esq. and aunt to Sir John Nichol, M. P. for Great Bedwin. — At Queensferry (Scotland), in the 91st year of his age, Mr. M'Callum, surgeon. The early part of his life was spent in the naval service of his country. At the unsuccessful attack of Carthage, in the year 1741, he was ordered, to do duty as an assistant surgeon to the troops, along with the celebrated Dr. Smollett, then also an assistant naval surgeon; of whom he always spoke in terms of high esteem. — At the advanced age of 103 years, Mary Davis, of Sevenhampton, in the parish of Highworth, Wilts. She has been a widow upwards of 50 years. Last summer she followed her usual employment in the fields. — Mr. Henry White, sen. of Nettledon, Oxon., in his 90th year. — By a shocking catastrophe, which occurred at the house of her mother, Mrs. Lomaz, in Duke-street, Oxford-street, on Monday night, Miss Juliana Lomaz, falling into her bed-room she let the candle fall, which set fire to her dress; and by which she was so much burnt, that she died at six o'clock the next morning. — A widow woman, named Burnet, at Edgeworth's town, Ireland, at the age of 116. She was, like most long lived people, an early riser, very temperate in her diet, and extremely active: as a proof of the latter, the winter before last, she mounted a ladder, and was occupied several days in mending the thatch of her cottage. — Mrs. Burghall, wife of Major Burghall, of Cheyne-row, Chelsea. — At her brother's house in Caernarvonshire, Miss Catherine Edwards, sister of Richard Edwards, Esq. of Nanhoran-house, Colonel of the Royal Caernarvonshire militia. — At Edinburgh, Lieutenant M'Donnell, who served during Wolfe's campaigns, and was twice wounded in the battle where that general received his death. — At Woburn, J. H. Holmes, Esq. captain in the Leicestershire militia. — At Teignmouth, T. Fisher, Esq. late captain and adjutant in the North Devon militia. — At Coleton, Devonshire, Henry Wilson, Esq. late commander in the Hon. East India Company's service. — At Westmon, Haunts, Mr. J. Mason, formerly of Pottsea; aged 78. He was nearly 50 years a preacher of the Wesleyan Methodist Society. — Ann Robins, at Newnham, Gloucestershire, at the advanced age of 108 years. She had been sexton of that parish upwards of fifty years, gave her evidence in a cause tried at Gloucester assizes about eight years ago

with astonishing clearness and perspicuity, and retained all her faculties to the last. — An old man, named Bondice, in East Smithfield; and it was supposed by many that his death had been accelerated by want. A short time however, previous to his dissolution, he sent for some relations, and disclosed to them several repositories of his hidden wealth, in various parts of his lodging, &c. the bulk of his property he told them was buried under a stone; but his faculties became so faulty, that he could not direct them to the place; and it must now remain undiscovered until accident brings it to light. — At Abinger Hall, near Dorking, Surrey, J. W. Skardon, Esq. — Mrs. Cox, wife of Mr. J. Cox, com-merchant, of Cock's-court, Carey-street. — At his lodgings, in the Adelphi, of the Walcheren ague, John Irwin, Esq. surgeon to the forces. — It has seldom, if ever it has, occurred to us to notice so calamitous a train of misfortunes as that which has lately occurred in the family of Captain C. of the East Buxleigh regiment of Local Militia. An affectionate anxiety towards a nephew who was seized with a fever, at a boarding-school, near his residence, induced Captain C. to remove him to his own house; but the efforts of medical care were unavailing, and he fell a victim to the disorder. The infection remaining in the house, Capt. C.'s eldest daughter, a most excellent and accomplished young lady, about 22 years of age, soon fell a sacrifice to its malignity. Another daughter, 18 years of age, had scarcely followed her sister to the grave, before she herself became a corpse through the same fever. Intelligence, at this unhappy juncture, also reached the wretched parents, announcing the death of a son of 16 years of age, in the East Indies; and confirming a prior account of the shipwreck of another son (their eldest), in the Bay of Bengal; and that this cup of woe should want nothing of its bitterness, it was the will of Providence that another daughter, a lovely girl, of seven years of age, should be seized with illness on Good Friday, soon after leaving church, where she had been in apparent health; and on Saturday night, her short and innocent career of life was also terminated!! These appalling events have all transpired within the last two months. The afflicted parents, supported by a correct sentiment of duty toward their remaining offspring, and strengthened by an habitual sense of religious feeling, uphold themselves under their dreadful visitation of domestic misery with becoming fortitude; and although the plials of Heaven are thus fiercely pouring upon them, evince a corresponding sincerity with that Heaven-ward ejaculation, which says, "Thy will be done!" — *Taunton Courier*. — Mr. Ruinford, who travels for the house of Messrs. Fraughton and Co. wholesale grocers, Lon-

don. He was passing Kirkby, near Sleaford, Lincolnshire, and was thrown out of a gig and killed.——At Nottingham, Mr. William Doubleday Croft, attorney-at-law, after an illness of eight years, aged 72, who, in the year 1778, performed a very Herculean task, in ringing St. Mary's ninth bell, at Nottingham, which is 28 cwt. in seven hours and 22 minutes, in a peal of 10,360 grandsire caters. His funeral was honoured with a mourning peal on St. Mary's ten bells, composed by himself. It is allowed, that he was the most extensive change-ringer, composer, and writer in the world, having made it his study sixty years.

——Celia, daughter of Mr. Gabriel Solomon, of St. Dunstan's, near Canterbury, aged about 18 years. She, in a paroxysm of despair, swallowed a dose of arsenic; and although powerful antidotes to the destructive poison were applied, she lingered in the greatest agony until the following day, when she died. An unfortunate attachment that she had formed, is supposed to have been the cause of the rash act.——At Martock, Somerset, Mrs. M. Taylor, a maiden lady, aged 82. She was the nearest relative of the late Mr. Hill, of Whitton, who died worth 900,000*l.* He bequeathed her 2000*l.* and an annuity of 100*l.* for her life.——At Nant, in the parish of Hellan, near Denbigh, Mr. Thomas Edwards, otherwise Tym o'r Nant, the British Dramatic poet and satyrist—a man whose native, though uncultivated talents, have given him a considerable and durable celebrity in the principality.

April 11. At the advanced age of 96 years, Mr. Coll Turner, Edin-Taggart, Luss. He had a very numerous offspring, and lived to see the daughter of the daughter of his daughter's daughter, being the fifth generation.

12. At St. Valeri, in the county of Wicklow, Joseph Cooper Walker, Esq. member of many literary and philosophical societies.

13. In the 76th year of her age, Mrs. Levett, late of Northfleet, in Kent.——At Hailsham barracks, in the prime of life, after a painful and lingering illness, brought on by the pestilential climate of Walcheren, Robert Thompou, Esq. paymaster 1st bat. 32d regiment.

17. At Callandar, Major James Macpherson, formerly of the 12d regiment.

20. At Greenock, Lieutenant Roderick Macleod, of his Majesty's ship Minotaur. He was raised to his rank from a private station, as a reward of his merit.——At Lincoln-palace, at the age of 83, Mrs. Buckworth, widow of the late Reverend Dr. Buckworth, and daughter of the late Vincent Amcotts, of Harrington-hall, Lincolnshire.——In the 75th year of his age, Henry Bleghborough, Esq. of Richmond, Yorkshire.

22. At his lodgings, in Market-street. St. *Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. May, 1810.*

James's, Mr. Vandone, many years porter to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness a year ago, observing him infirm, said to him—"Vandone, you have worked long enough; retire, and you shall have your salary as usual."

23. At Wimbledon, Mrs. Hatchett, wife of Mr. Hatchett, hotel, Piccadilly.——At Islington, Mr. William Froggatt, of Lombard-street, perfumer.

24. At Radford, near Shrewsbury, the Hon. Luke Gardiner, son of the late Viscount Mountjoy.——In Brixton-place, Surrey, John Marquand, Esq. aged 87.

25. On China-terrace, Lambeth, aged 85 years, Mrs. Mary Fletcher, daughter of the late Francis Fletcher, Esq. of Temple-bar.——At her apartments, in St. James's palace, Mrs. Bartolli, many years keeper of the ball-room and other apartments.——In Cloak-lane, aged 40, Matthew Crotty, Esq. cousin to the Countess of Mexborough and Lady Eldon.

26. At Donnington, Shropshire, in the 73d year of her age, Catherine Letitia Petit, widow of the late John Lewis Petit, M.D.——Suddenly, Mr. Edward Wright, printer, of St. John's-square, aged 42. This is the third brother who has died prematurely, in the same trade, within two years and a half.——At his father's house, at Portsea, Mr. James Hay, jun. sculptor, in the 29th year of his age. From his earliest days he was much accustomed to the study of the natural history and antiquities of his country, in which he acquired a great proficiency, as well as a knowledge of the learned languages. Being an able draftsman, and possessing exquisite taste for painting, he was put under B. West, Esq. F.R.A. but having a greater inclination for sculpture, he was very soon after pupil to J. Flaxman, Esq. Under this distinguished master, two years, he made a rapid progress in the art, whilst he likewise studied anatomy and physiology, under Sheldon, Brookes, &c. Too intense application to the various branches of science, brought on a lingering disease, which terminated, by a premature death the life and labours of a rising genius, who might have proved an honour and an ornament to his country.——After a painful indisposition of two years, Charles Demville, Esq. of Stanbrooke-hall, near Worcester, and of Santry-house, near Dublin.

27. A respectable man of the name of Fountain, about 40 years of age dropped down in a fit at his house in Goswell street, and instantly expired.

28. At Brighton, Catherine, daughter of the late Sir William Foulis, Bart. of Ingleby Manor, Yorkshire.——William Harvard, Esq. of South Lambeth, aged 75. See p. 357.——At Kentish-town, Mr. J. R. Burchett, aged 43, who had been for many years a confidential clerk in the house of Messrs. Townley and Sons, of Doctors'

Commons.—At York, aged 73, Thomas Smith, Esq. banker, and alderman of that city. He served the office of lord mayor in 1785 and 1793; and died father of the city.

—At Shrewsbury, Mr. Joseph Littler; late of Norfolk-street, Strand.—At Hammersmith, aged 74, Mr. Alexander Palmer, many years cutler to the royal family, St. James's-street.—In York-street, St. James's-square, Miss Isabella Ann Hoare, aged 15, third daughter of Henry Hugh Hoare, Esq.

29. Alexander Clark, Esq. of the Haymarket, aged 65 years.—At Lands-end, Somersetshire, in consequence of a wound received during the attack on Buenos Ayres, in the 30th year of his age, Captain John Payne, late of the 45th regiment of foot.

30. At Kilmarnock, John Muir, Esq. of Netherrath, in the 63d year of his age, after a lingering illness, which he bore with the greatest patience and resignation.—At his lodgings in Pimlico, Mr. Sylvia, an Israelite, well known for his eccentric disposition. About 45 years ago he used to attend the Royal Exchange, mounted upon a beautiful charger, with a servant, who held the horse during the time that his master transacted business. The Lord Mayor, conceiving it a nuisance to introduce an animal of that description on the Exchange, one day ordered it to be taken away, and not brought there again, which order was complied with. He lent 500l. to Mr. Wilkes upon his bond, which he afterwards increased, in consequence of non-payment, to 2000l. and the bond was burnt. Mr. Sylvia was brother of the Jew who was murdered some years ago, in Garden-row, Chelsea, by his nephew, who was hanged in Cross-street, Bishopsgate-street. Through the death of his brother, he got about 2000l. The life of this extraordinary being would fill a volume with curious facts and anecdotes.—Mr. Francis Fincham, Charing-cross.—At Mortlake, Surrey, Mrs. Pitt, relict of William Pitt, Esq. and sister to the late Sir Brook Watson, Bart. aged 77.—After seven years severe affliction, in the 81st year of her age, Mrs. Mary Blydestoyn, relict of the late Mr. John Blydestoyn, of Harp-lane, Tower-street, merchant.

MAY 1. At Cambridge, Lord Royston, the only son of the Earl of Hardwicke. The noble Earl has been singularly unfortunate. A year or two ago, his eldest son perished in a storm in the Baltic: his other and last son has just been snatched from him by a consumption. They were both endowed with superior talents, and amiable manners. To aggravate the severity of the domestic calamity, the reversion of the patent place of Clerk of the Common Pleas in the Exchequer of Ireland, worth eleven thousand one hundred pounds per ann. which extended to the lives of both these young noblemen, ter-

minates with the life of their father. The Hon. Charles Yorke is now presumptive heir to the Earldom of Hardwicke.—At Portadown, the Rev. George Blacker, vicar of Segoe, in the county of Armagh, after a short illness. His extensive charities and benevolence of heart are well known in his parish and neighbourhood, particularly during the times of scarcity, when he literally gave his income to assist the poor.

2. At Wing, in Bucks, the Hon. and Rev. Henry Jerome de Salis, D.D. one of his Majesty's Chaplains in Ordinary, Count of the Holy Roman Empire.—Mr. Joseph White, sen. of the Bush-inn, Staines.

3. William Curry, Esq. solicitor, Southampton.

4. At Woodside, Bedfordshire, John Arkley, Esq. of Finsbury-place.—In High-bury-place, Islington, the Rev. W. Parry, D.D.

5. In Saville-row, the Hon. Mrs. Gunning, wife of George Gunning, Esq. and sister of Lord Bradford.—At Pimlico, Mr. Savage, gaiter-maker to the army.—Robert Gray, a coachman in the employ of General Stewart. He dropped down dead at the corner of Bruton-street, Berkeley-square.

6. Of a typhus fever, in Flagon-row, Deptford, in his 29th year, Mr. Joseph Woodward, a respectable draper and salesman.—Mrs. Elizabeth Mossop, of Froxfield, Wilts, widow of the late Rev. Henry Mossop, curate of St. Andrew's, Holborn.—At Walthamstow, aged 52, Nathaniel Troughton, Esq.—Gustavus Adolphus Troughton, in the 23d year of his age, youngest son of Richard Troughton, Esq. of the Custom-house, London. His death was occasioned by a blow he received against a post the preceding Tuesday evening.

7. Aubrey Joseph Lum, Esq. of Steward-street, Old Artillery Ground, aged 63 years.—Mr. John Bastin, known, during a period of 53 years, by an upright, zealous, and indefatigable discharge of his public duties in the Custom-house.

8. Mr. Daniel Walker, well known for his taste in music, and for his performance on the Cæcilia.—At Leeds, Thomas Matthewman, Esq. late of Wakefield, in the 75th year of his age.

9. Mrs. Levesque, of Spital-square.—At Bath, Mr. Thomas Luke, brewer, of Exeter.

10. At Wimbleton, of a rapid consumption, Miss Catherine Bray, eldest daughter of the late Michael Bray, Esq. aged 21 years.

11. In consequence of a fall from his horse, Mr. Robert Wilmott, of Guildford-street, Russell-square.—At Souton rectory, near Exeter, Mrs. Moore, wife of the Rev. George Moore, of Souton.

12. At Camberwell, Shovel Blackwood, Esq. in the 82d year of his age.—At Fryer's-place, Acton, Robert Tubbs, Esq. in the 78th year of his age.—At Castle-

sonnell, near Limerick, of the *scarletina*, a malady often fatal to young children, Master John Burdett, aged six, and Master William Burdett, aged three years, both sons of Sir William Burdett, Bart.

15. In New-street, Birmingham, at the age of 80, Mr. William Ryland, who was an eminent plater of that place upwards of 50 years.——Mr. Andrew Dowding, of Shadwell, aged 68.——At Leicester, John Freestone Wil-on, Esq. of that city, formerly of Doughty-street, London.

16. St. George Caulfield, Esq. a distinguished figure, for some years past, in the fashionable world.——At Lapworth, Warwickshire, suddenly, Eliza, the wife of the Rev. James Way, M.A. rector of Adwell, Oxon.——Mr. Richard Sillitoe, Newington, Surrey, aged 67.——At Lenham, in Kent, the Rev. Maurice Lloyd, aged 46, many years vicar of that parish.

17. In Hereford-street, Evelyn Shirley, Esq. of Eatington, Warwickshire.

18. In Bedford square, Mrs. Crawford, wife of John Crawford, Esq.——William Golightly, Esq. of Berners-street.

19. As Mr. Priestley, an elderly gentleman, who resided at Chelsea, was passing through the Mall of St. James's-park, and while in the act of conversing with a child, and giving it a penny to buy some milk, he was seized with a fit and fell down. Some scents and water were obtained from Mrs. Crow, at the Stable-yard-gate, and a medical gentleman was procured; but before his arrival life had departed.——In New Cavendish-street, Simon Fraser, in the 84th year of his age.

20. Suddenly, about eleven at night, at his house, in Seymour-place, Charles Townshend, Lord Bayning, in the 81st year of his age. His lordship was educated at Eton and Cambridge; and soon after he came of age, was appointed Secretary to the Embassy at Madrid, where he resided about five years; and then, returning home upon the death of his mother, was chosen into Parliament for the borough of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, which he represented many years, and of which he was in the year 1807, upon the death of his noble relative, the late Marquis Townshend, chosen High Steward. He was successively one of the Lords of the Admiralty, one of the Lords of the Treasury, Vice-treasurer of Ireland, Treasurer of the Navy, and a Member of His Majesty's Privy Council. In 1797 he was raised to the Peerage, by the title of Baron Bayning, of Foxley, in the county of Berks. His Lordship during a long life had enjoyed uninterrupted health and spirits; and to his last moments his understanding remained unimpaired by age, and unnerved by sickness. His Lordship is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, Charles Frederick Powllett Townshend, one of the representatives in Parliament for the borough of Truro, in Cornwall.

21. In Suffolk-street, Mrs. Jervais, of Windsor, widow of the late Thomas Jervais, Esq.——In Southampton-place, New-road, Mr. Hugh Wilson, of Chislehurst, in Kent, Engraver, brother of Mr. Wilson, of the Stereotype Office.

22. The Chevalier D'Eon; memorable as a political character, and charge des affaires in this country, from the court of France; but more so on account of the questionable gender to which this extraordinary character naturally appertained. It will be in the recollection of many, that about 36 years ago policies were opened to ascertain the sex of this extraordinary non-descript, to the amount of 200,000*l.*; which were eventually decided, and paid, upon a surgical certificate, after personal examination, that the reputed Chevalier was a FEMALE. Since death took place, however, the body has been examined by Mr. Copeland, the surgeon, of Golden-square, in the presence of Mr. Adair, Mr. Wilson, and Le Pere Elizee, all professional gentlemen, who decided that the deceased was a MALE! We subjoin a short memoir of this celebrated character; * by which it will appear that at the time of her or his decease, the Chevalier had arrived at the advanced age of eighty-two years; while the newspaper accounts stated the death to have taken place at the age of 69. Charlotte-Genevieve-Louisa-Augusta-Andrea-Timothea-D'Elou du Beaumont, Doctor of Civil and Canon Law, Advocate of the Parliament of Paris, Censor-general for Belles Lettres and History in that City, Captain of Dragoons, and Aid-du-Camp successively to the Count and Field-marshal Broglio, Knight of the Royal and Military Order of St. Louis, Secretary of Embassy to the Marquis de l'Hopital, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Russia, Secretary of Embassy to the Duc de Nivernois, Ambassador to the Court of England from France, and afterwards Minister Plenipotentiary at the same Court, was born August 5th. 1728, at Tonnerre, in Burgundy, was descended from an ancient family, who held situations of trust in the Government of France. At an early age the Chevalier, by the command of the parents, assumed the dress of a boy, and at six years of age received an education suitable to that sex. Having gone through all the gradations of college she was called to the bar of the Parliament of Paris, and published early in life several pieces of much celebrity in the annals of literature. In 1735 she was introduced by the Prince de Conti to Louis XVth. with the knowledge of the supposed sex of the Chevalier, and by that

* For the satisfaction of those of our readers who are not in possession of the earlier volumes of this Magazine. Such as are, will find a MEMOIR, and an admirable PORTRAIT, in Vol. XIX. p. 163.

monarch was employed on many important missions. In the course of her employment, as a civil servant, and in her military character, she received some wounds by accidents, and by her personal courage, evinced in engagements at the head of her regiment. In September, 1762, she appeared at the Court of London, as Secretary of Embassy to the Duc de Nivernois, invested with powers to conclude the peace of 1763. In this business she so far procured the sanction of the government of England, that it was desired she should carry over the ratification of the Treaty between the British Court and that of Versailles. The French monarch, in consequence, honoured her with the Order of St. Louis. For these and various other services performed to the government of France, she was rewarded with a pension of 3000 livres in 1757; of one of 2000 livres in 1760; and in 1766, of a third pension of 12000 livres, from the privy purse of Louis, which was continued until the dreadful catastrophe which followed the Revolution by the death of Louis XVI. In the course of her life, she published many works; and amongst the rest, one complimentary of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; this was published in 1788. For the last twenty years (till a short time ago, that she removed to Millman-street) she lived a secluded life, in a house on the Surrey side of Westminster-bridge. There has not been on the theatre of life a more distinguished character than the Chevalier; and the varying attestations of the gender of the sex of the Chevalier are not more astonishing than the variations of fortune which he encountered. He died in indigent circumstances."

The following account, which is chiefly extracted from the Annual Register, probably contains the most authentic particulars respecting the extraordinary suspicion that principally contributed to bring publicity on this singular character:—

"This Gentleman, at the time of his first coming over to England, was captain of dragoons in the French service, and secretary to the Duke de Nivernois, in which character he behaved so much to the Duke's satisfaction, that that nobleman, upon his departure for France, got M. D'Eon appointed minister plenipotentiary in his room.

"In a little time after, however, the Count de Guerchy being appointed ambassador from the Court of Versailles, the Chev. D'Eon received orders, or rather was requested, to act as secretary or assistant to the new ambassador. This, it seems, mortified the Chevalier to such a degree, that pretending the letter of recall which accompanied it was a forgery (as a correspondent and intimate friend likewise, and neighbour of the French prime minister, gave him no notice of it), he absolutely refused to deliver it; and thereby drew on himself the censure of his own court.

"Upon this, the Chevalier, with a view of exculpating himself, or from a motive of revenge, or perhaps both, published a succinct account of all the negotiations in which he had been engaged; exposed some secrets of the French Court; and, rather than spare his enemies, revealed some things to the prejudice of his best friends. Among other persons very freely treated in this publication, was the Count de Guerchy; and it was this treatment that drew on him the foregoing prosecution for a libel on his excellency. It was but natural that this behaviour should draw on M. D'Eon the resentment of the Court of France; or, at least, that the Chevalier should apprehend it. Whether or not, therefore, that court solicited his being given up, which is very probable, reports were spread, not only that it had done so, but even had, on being refused, sent over persons to kidnap the Chevalier, and carry him off by force or fraud, since it could not come at him by fair means.

"If the Chevalier himself was not the author of these reports, he at least credited them so far, that he wrote four letters to complain of these designs against him, as known to him by undoubted authority; one to Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, another to Lord Bute, a third to Lord Temple, and a fourth to Mr. Pitt; and to ask their advice, if, as he had contracted no debt, and behaved himself in all things as a dutiful subject, he might not kill the first man who should attempt to arrest him, since he could not consider such arrest in any other light than to kidnap him; weakly alleging, that were the laws to condemn him, for so doing, which he could not, he said, conceive, the spirit of them must feel the stroke. But if he really knew from undoubted authority, that there was a design against his person, and the villains entrusted with the execution of that design, he might easily have prevented it, and in a legal way, by an information against them. What became of the Chevalier after his trial is not known. About four months after, a house in Scotland-yard was forcibly ransacked for him; and in doing it, a door broke open by six persons, some of them well known, in consequence, they said, of orders from above; a thing not at all improbable, considering into what misdemeanours, it is reasonable to think, the Chevalier's indiscretion, and ignorance of our laws, might have betrayed him; misdemeanours, perhaps, sufficient to justify even more violent proceedings in searching for, and apprehending the persons guilty of them.

"In the year 1777, we find such strong doubts entertained of his sex, as to produce wagers to a large amount, and a curious trial before Lord Mansfield.

"The action was brought by Mr. Hayes, surgeon, in Leicester-fields, against Jacques, a broker, and underwriter, for the recovery of 700*l.* the said Mr. Jacques having about six years ago received premiums of 15 gu-

near per cent. for every one of which he should engaged to return 100 guineas whenever it should be proved that the Chevalier D'Eon was actually a woman.

"Mr. Buller opened the cause as counsel for Mr. Hayes. He stated the fairness of the transaction and the justifiable nature of the demand; and Mr. Hayes, the plaintiff, thought himself now to be in possession of that proof which would determine the sex of the Chevalier D'Eon, and for ever render the case indisputable.

"In proof of this fact Mr. Le Goux and Mr. De Morande were called; who declared, positively, the person called the Chevalier D'Eon to be a woman.

"Mr. Mansfield, on the part of the defendant, pleaded, that this was one of those gambling, indecent, and unnecessary cases, that ought never to be permitted to come into a court of justice; that besides the inutility and indecency of the case, the defendant had taken advantage of his client being in possession of intelligence that enabled him to lay with greater certainty, although with such great odds on his side; that the plaintiff, at the time of laying the wager, knew that the Court of France treated with the Chevalier as a woman, to grant her a pension, and that the French Court must have some strong circumstances to imbibe that idea; therefore he hoped that the jury would reprobate such wagers. The defendant's counsel did not attempt to contradict the plaintiff's evidence, by proving the masculine gender.

"Lord Mansfield expressed his abhorrence of the whole transaction; and the more so of their bringing it into a court of justice, when it might have been settled elsewhere, wishing it had been in his power, in concurrence with the jury, to have made both parties lose; but as the law had not expressly prohibited it, and the wager was laid, the question before them was, who had won. His lordship observed, that the indecency of the proceeding arose more from the unnecessary questions asked than from the case itself: that the witnesses had declared they perfectly knew the Chev. D'Eon to be a woman: if she is not a woman, they are certainly perjured: there was, therefore, no need of inquiring how, and by what mode, they knew it, which was all the indecency.

"As to the fraud suggested, of the plaintiff knowing more than the defendant, he seemed to think there was no foundation for it. His lordship then recited a wager entered into by two gentlemen in his own presence, about the dimensions of the Venus de Medicis, for 100l. one of the gentlemen said, 'I will not deceive you, I tell you fairly, I have been there and measured it myself.' Well, says the other, and do you think I would be such a fool as to lay if I had not measured it.' 'I will lay for all that.'

"His lordship then went on to state to the jury, that this Chevalier had publicly ap-

peared as a man, had been employed by the court of France as a man, as a military man, in a civil office, and as a minister of state here and in Russia; that there was all the presumption against the plaintiff, and the *onus probandi* lay upon him, which might never have been come at; for it appeared, the only proposition of a discovery of sex, that had been made to the Chevalier, by some gentlemen upon an excursion, had been resented by D'Eon, who had instantly quitted their company on that account. It might therefore have never been in his power to have proved his wager, but for some accidental quarrels between D'Eon and some of her countrymen. His lordship was therefore of opinion, that the jury would find a verdict for the plaintiff.

"The jury without hesitation gave a verdict for the plaintiff—700l. and 40s.

"On Saturday last, the policy business respecting the sex of Madama D'Eon, was solemnly argued before Lord Mansfield, in the Court of King's Bench, when the defendant pleaded a late Act of Parliament for the non-payment of the policy he had underwritten, which statute provides, That no insurance shall be valid, where the person insuring cannot prove an antecedent interest in the person or thing insured.—The Chief Justice admitted the statute to be binding in the present instance; by which decision all the insurers in the above transaction will now be deprived of the golden harvest they so long expected."

From the year 1778, we heard little of the Chevalier, except that he was frequently engaged in public exhibitions of fencing, in which he was peculiarly skilful. For the last two years he had been afflicted with illness, and had been attended by the Pere Elizée, who during that time never suspected him to be a male.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On his passage from Trinidad to St. Kitt's, on board a vessel in which he had embarked, with intent to overtake the packet for England, John Charles Colman, Esq. deputy naval officer at Barbadoes, and for many years an active and useful magistrate at Bridge Town in that island. His remains were carried into Dominica, and interred at Roseau, with every attention from the most respectable merchants and inhabitants of that town.—Brigadier-General Baron de Montalembert, in Trinidad, after an illness of six days. The baron was an officer of distinguished merit, and signalized himself in St. Domingo, where, during a period of five years, he was employed on a most arduous and perilous service. On various occasions he, and the corps he had raised (the British Legion) received the public thanks of the officers, who, at different times, commanded in chief in that island. He has left one son, a major on the staff of the army. —In the Island of St. Lucia, Captain

E. K. Matthews, of the 6th West India regiment, eldest son of the late Etherington Thomas Matthews, Esq. of St. Catherine's, Jamaica. On the coast of Africa, Captain Josiah Wittman, of his Majesty's ship Dauntless. Count Haugwitz died

late on his estates in Silesia. At Sa- ville, the Duke of Belluno (Victor). His death was in consequence of a wound in- flicted by a cannon-shot, while reconnoit- ing the Spanish works before Cadiz. At Madeira, the Hon. Miss Laura Kannaird.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English	ton	94 10 0	to 27 0 9
Aniseeds, Alicant	cwt.	6 10 0	6 18 0
Ditto German		4 18 0	5 10 0
Ashes, American Pot		2 10 0	3 19 0
Ditto Pearl		2 14 0	3 10 0
Barilla, Carthagea		3 0 0	3 4 0
Ditto Sicily		2 15 0	2 17 0
Ditto Teneriffe		2 14 0	2 16 0
Bark, Oak British, 43 cwt.	L.	33 10 0	35 0 0
Ditto Foreign		9 0 0	12 0 0
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.	1 3 0	1 4 6
Ditto Spanish		1 1 0	1 2 0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0 9 0	0 9 4
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	37 10 0	38 10 0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	2 0 0	2 4 0
Ditto East Indian		0 8 0	0 8 0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6 0 0	6 10 0
Ditto ordinary		3 10 0	5 0 0
Ditto Mocha in Time		25 0 0	35 0 0
Copperas, Green	lb.	0 6 6	0 7 6
Ditto White		4 9 0	4 15 0
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0 1 10	0 3 1
Ditto Jamaica		0 1 5	0 1 6
Ditto Smyrna		0 1 2	0 1 4
Ditto Bourbon		0 3 1	0 3 10
Ditto Pernambuco		0 2 3	0 2 4
Ditto East Indian		0 1 3	0 1 6
Currants, Zant	cwt.	3 2 0	4 5 0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto 2 1/2 30		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto 2 30		0 0 0	0 0 0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3. cwt.		25 10 0	31 15 0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		16 0 0	25 0 0
Ditto Scrivell		12 10 0	21 15 0
Figs, Turkey	ton	90 0 0	92 0 0
Flax, Riga	ton	80 0 0	84 0 0
Ditto Petersburg	12 head	82 0 0	81 0 0
Fustick, Jamaica	ton	20 10 0	21 0 0
Fustick, Cuba		24 0 0	26 0 0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	9 10 0	10 15 0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1 1 0	1 3 0
Ditto English		0 10 0	0 14 0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	8 5 0	8 10 0
Ditto Black		3 18 0	4 6 0
Ditto Barbadoes		4 2 0	4 12 0
Ditto East Indian		3 15 0	4 6 0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	0 0 0	11 10 0
Ditto Senegal		5 10 0	6 10 0
Ditto Sandiach		6 6 0	6 0 0
Ditto Tragacanth		19 10 0	22 0 0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0 4 2	0 4 8
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	71 0 0	72 0 0
Ditto Petersburg clean		74 0 0	75 0 0
Ditto East Indian		62 0 0	72 0 0
Hides, English	lb.	0 0 3	0 0 5
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0 0 7	0 1 0
Ditto Dutch salted		0 0 5	0 0 10
Ditto Horse		0 5 9	0 17 0
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1st & 2d		0 13 6	0 15 9
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0 12 6	0 15 9
Ditto Brazil		0 3 6	0 5 0
Iron, Pig, British	ton	7 0 0	9 0 0
Ditto, in bars		15 0 0	16 0 0
Ditto Swedish, bars		21 0 0	23 10 0
Ditto Norway		24 0 0	25 0 0
Ditto Archangel		25 0 0	26 0 0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	1 15 0	2 0 0
Ditto Italian		2 5 0	2 12 0
Lead in pigs	fos.	38 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto red	ton	39 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto white		50 0 0	51 0 0
Lignum Vita, American		8 10 0	90 0 0
Ditto Tortola		0 0 0	0 0 0
Logwood, Camp.		49 0 0	52 0 0
Ditto Honduras Chipt		40 0 0	45 0 0
Ditto Unchipt		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt		37 0 0	38 10 0
Ditto Unchi, t		0 0 0	0 0 0
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	3 10 0	4 5 0

Madder, Dutch Crop	cwt.	5 12 0	6 6 0
Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0 1 5	0 2 0
Ditto Jamaica		0 1 6	0 2 2
Ditto Hispaniola		0 1 10	0 2 6
Molasses	cwt.	1 15 6	0 0 0
Oak plank, Dantzic, 4 & 3 inch	load	0 0 0	0 0 0
Oil, Lucca	95 gal. jar	19 0 0	21 0 0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton	107 0 0	110 0 0
Ditto Whale, Greenland		45 0 0	46 10 0
Ditto Southern		43 0 0	45 10 0
Ditto Florence	half chest	3 10 0	3 15 0
Opium, Turkey	lb.	1 10 0	1 12 6
Orchilla, Canary	ton	258 0 0	280 0 0
Ditto Cape de Verd		152 0 0	160 0 0
Ditto Madeira		120 0 0	130 0 0
Pimento	lb.	0 1 9	0 1 11
Pitch, American	cwt.	0 15 0	0 15 0
Ditto Swedish		0 19 0	1 0 0
Pitch, Archangel		0 16 0	0 17 0
Quicksilver	lb.	0 4 9	0 4 10
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	4 5 0	6 5 0
Ditto Malaga		2 11 0	2 15 0
Ditto Sun		3 10 0	3 15 0
Ditto Muscatell		5 5 0	10 10 0
Rice, Carolina		1 4 0	1 19 0
Ditto East Indian		1 1 0	1 5 0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0 4 4	0 6 4
Ditto Leeward I.		0 3 8	0 4 4
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	3 16 0	3 18 0
Ditto British Refined		4 0 0	4 2 0
Shellach		6 15 0	12 0 0
Shumack, Faro		1 10 0	1 12 0
Ditto Malaga		1 10 0	1 12 0
Ditto Sicily		1 11 0	1 13 0
Ditto Oporto		0 0 0	0 0 0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	2 18 0	3 1 0
Ditto Bergam		2 11 0	2 15 0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.		0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto 6 ditto		2 0 0	2 4 0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sh. g.		1 4 0	2 3 0
Ditto Novi		1 10 0	2 2 0
Ditto Organzine		2 8 0	3 0 0
Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3 14 0	4 3 0
Ditto East India		3 17 0	4 15 0
Ditto Lumps		5 15 0	6 4 0
Ditto Single Leaves		6 0 0	6 7 0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0 1 4	0 1 8
Tallow, English	cwt.	3 16 0	0 0 0
Ditto Russia, candle, white		3 13 0	3 14 0
Ditto, yellow		3 10 0	3 11 0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres		3 10 0	3 11 0
Tar, Archangel	B.	3 2 0	3 4 0
Tar, Stockholm	B.	2 5 0	2 6 0
Ditto, American		1 14 0	1 17 0
Tin in blocks	cwt.	6 10 0	0 0 0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks		8 9 0	0 0 0
Turpentine, American		1 6 0	1 10 0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0 1 3	0 1 4
Ditto, Mid. brown		0 0 7	0 0 10
Ditto, Long Leaf		0 0 8	0 0 10
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0 0 10	0 0 11
Ditto, James River		0 0 5	0 0 0
Wax, English	cwt.	15 0 0	15 15 0
Ditto Dantzic		15 0 0	15 15 0
Ditto African		7 10 0	8 8 0
Wax, American	cwt.	13 15 0	14 10 0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton	75 0 0	85 0 0
Ditto S. Fishery		37 0 0	42 0 0
Wine, Red Port	pipe	30 0 0	106 0 0
Ditto Lisbon		25 0 0	95 0 0
Ditto Madeira		74 0 0	125 0 0
Ditto Calcavilla		50 0 0	100 0 0
Ditto Sherry	butt	71 0 0	109 0 0
Ditto Mountain		65 0 0	80 0 0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.	72 0 0	85 0 0
Ditto Claret		48 0 0	56 0 0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0 3 3	0 10 0

CURRENT PRICES OF
Shares in Docks, Navigable Canals, Water Works, Fire and Life
Insurance Offices, 21st May, 1810.

CANALS.

Grand Junction.....	285l. per share.
Wilts and Berks	61l. ditto.
Kennet and Avon	47l. 10s. ditto.
Huddersfield.....	41l. ditto.
Lancaster	27l. ditto.
Grand Surrey	76l. ditto.
Croydon	46l. ditto.

INSURANCE-OFFICES.

Globe	130l. per share.
Albion	60l. ditto.
Imperial.....	80l. ditto.
Rock	21s. per share premium.

DOCKS.

London	131l. per cent.
West India	175l. ditto.
East India	194l. ditto.
Commercial	92l. per share premium.

WATER-WORKS.

East London Water Works	231l. per share.
West Middlesex.....	210l. ditto.
South London	132l. ditto.
Kent	37l. per share premium.

ROADS.

Commercial	40l. per cent. premium.
Great Dover Street.....	9l. ditto.

BRIDGES.

Strand	4l. per share discount.
Vauxhall	2l. ditto.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock and Stock Brokers,
 No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

	1810 Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.		1810 Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.
Apr. 26	30.03	51	E	Fair	May 11	30.02	54	NE	Fair
27	30.04	53	ESE	Ditto	12	29.89	50	E	Ditto
28	30.05	52	ENE	Ditto	13	29.47	55	NE	Rain
29	29.98	51	SE	Ditto	14	29.44	55	SE	Fair
30	29.88	53	SE	Ditto	15	29.28	51	NE	Rain
May 1	29.77	53	NE	Ditto	16	29.31	53	W	Ditto
2	29.79	51	NNE	Ditto	17	29.42	54	NW	Fair
3	29.62	50	N	Rain	18	29.45	48	E	Rain
4	29.62	50	N	Fair	19	29.90	46	S	Fair
5	29.77	47	E	Ditto	20	29.61	54	SE	Ditto
6	29.03	44	W	Ditto	21	29.56	56	S	Rain
7	29.54	41	NE	Rain	22	29.80	56	S	Fair
8	29.44	52	WSW	Ditto	23	29.96	57	SW	Ditto
9	29.74	54	W	Fair	24	30.00	58	W	Ditto
10	29.90	56	SSW	Rain	25	30.24	61	NW	Ditto

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM APRIL 26, TO MAY 25, 1910. BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Day	Bank 17	3 per C Conso	5 per C Conso	Long Anns.	Imp. 5 per C	Imp. Anns	Irish 5 per C	India Stock	India Bonds	So. Sea Stock	So. Sea Anns	Water Ticket	City Trk.	Omn.	Consol for Ac.
Apr. 26	270	69 1/2	83 1/2	18 1/2				185 1/2	17 1/2 pr.		118 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
27	269 1/2	69 1/2	84	18 1/2				185 1/2	17 1/2 pr.		128 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
28	269 1/2	69 1/2	84	18 1/2					18 1/2 pr.		148 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
30	269 1/2	69 1/2	84 1/2	18 1/2					19 1/2 pr.		148 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
May 1	269 1/2	69 1/2	84 1/2	18 1/2				186	19 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
2	269 1/2	69 1/2	84 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
3	269 1/2	69 1/2	84 1/2	18 1/2					23 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
4	269 1/2	69 1/2	84 1/2	18 1/2					25 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
5	269 1/2	69 1/2	84 1/2	18 1/2					25 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
6	266 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2				187 1/2	25 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
7	266 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2				188	25 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
8	266 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					22 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
9	266 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
10	266	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
11	266	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
12	266	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
13	266	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
14	266	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
15	266	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
16	265 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2				187 1/2	17 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
17	265 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					17 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
18	267	70	85 1/2	18 1/2					19 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
19	267	70	85 1/2	18 1/2					19 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
20	267	70	85 1/2	18 1/2					20 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
21	267	70	85 1/2	18 1/2				190	20 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
22	267	70 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2				190	20 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
23	263 1/2	70 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2				189 1/2	21 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
24	263	70 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					20 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70
25	262 1/2	70 1/2	85 1/2	18 1/2					20 1/2 pr.		178 pr.	24 1/2	81 1/2		70 1/2 a 70

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THE
European Magazine,
 For JUNE, 1810.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of MIRZA ABOO AL HASSAN, the PERSIAN
 AMBASSADOR; and, 2, a View of LONDON BRIDGE, &c.]

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No. 32, CORNHILL.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

It is impossible, at least it would be ungrateful, to a liberal PUBLIC, were we to close this the fifty seventh VOLUME of our Work without offering our thanks for the protection and favours which we have, for a long series of years, received, and at the same time requesting their continuance; which we shall endeavour to merit, by a perseverance in a literary course that has hitherto been honoured with the approbation of our readers: we therefore take this opportunity to solicit the correspondence of the learned and ingenious, and to assure those who choose to honour this work with their attention, that their effusions shall be read with candour, and, when they emanate from genius, or embrace utility, with pleasure communicated to the public. We are extremely sorry that our critical limits will not allow us to characterize all the new publications of real merit that appear; but as this is, from the nature of our plan, impossible, we shall in our future volume, endeavour to announce a greater number than we have hitherto done, as we know by experience that the most mortifying situation in which an author can be placed, is to have a work, the result of time, pains, and frequently great talents, drop still-born from the press: the snarling of critics, whom SWIFT handsomely compares to hungry dogs under the table contending for a bone, is ten times better; the mouths of those may be stopped by an answer, but sullen provolving silence cannot even by Echo be reverberated: in fact, taciturnity is UNASSAILABLE.

With respect to our Correspondent TOW TORIL, we are a little puzzled: he seems to have made a mistake, which any of the juvenile cricketers who "urge the flying ball" in his neighbourhood could have rectified; that is to say, he has overlooked the distinction betwixt a TRIUMPH and an OVATION: a distinction which we shall not insult the understanding of our readers by explaining. However, had this objection been surmounted, the subject appears to us better adapted to the ephemeral page of a newspaper, than to the contexture of a Magazine: we will, notwithstanding, as a taste of his design, give his motto:

"Seditio in this land shall lose his way,
Meeting the check of such another day." SHAKESPEARE.

We are by an ingenious friend desired to announce, that a new edition of Dugdale's Warwickshire, with the additions of Dr. Thomas, and a continuation to the present time, is now preparing for the press by some antiquaries of the county, who have collected much original matter of local interest and historic importance, from private repositories hitherto unexplored. To be comprised in three volumes, folio; and in addition to such of the original subjects as must be re-engraved, the work will be embellished with select views of the most interesting objects of architectural and antiquarian curiosity in the county.

The TALES OF ROMANCE, and WOMAN, a Poem, shall be noticed in our next.

THE WORLD IN THE MOON is under consideration.

The Account of the Family of Sheffield, Earls of Mulgrave, came at least a week too late: it shall have a place in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 9 to June 16, 1810.													
MARITIME COUNTIES										INLAND COUNTIES.			
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	117	0 17	0 10	10 38	4 11	0	Middlesex	110	0 31	10 38	9 32	1 18	4
Kent	107	9 08	0 12	9 30	6 17	0	Surrey	122	4 24	0 46	6 37	4 60	0
Sussex	116	0 00	0 00	0 41	0 09	0	Hertford	104	4 58	6 42	0 51	0 50	0
Suffolk	00	0 00	0 43	1 27	7 45	0	Bedford	106	4 00	0 13	2 29	4 48	2
Cambridge	111	8 00	0 10	5 21	6 17	8	Huntingd.	110	4 00	0 43	0 26	6 44	5
Norfolk	111	4 00	6 16	5 25	6 44	8	Northampt.	111	4 70	9 11	4 25	2 46	6
Lincoln	107	0 00	1 41	10 21	7 46	11	Rutland	114	8 00	0 47	5 27	7 48	0
York	109	0 03	0 39	7 26	0 51	1	Leicester	109	1 65	10 45	7 29	2 48	0
Derham	107	9 00	0 17	5 37	0 00	0	Nottingh.	114	8 63	0 13	6 31	10 57	0
Northumb.	9	10 58	7 48	0 33	11 00	0	Derby	99	4 00	0 46	0 33	0 58	0
Cumberland	104	7 17	1 33	6 34	9 00	0	Stafford	119	0 60	0 51	11 36	0 67	4
Westmorl.	106	11 72	0 17	7 33	1 00	0	Salop	126	5 84	2 80	0 36	4 00	0
Lancaster	115	7 00	0 11	6 12	2 60	4	Hereford	112	8 64	0 56	4 16	3 57	6
Chester	109	7 00	0 10	0 45	4 00	0	Worcester	100	11 03	4 55	10 37	1 59	7
Gloucester	153	0 00	0 20	2 53	8 00	0	Warwick	127	3 00	0 46	2 35	4 62	2
Stafford	153	4 00	0 23	2 54	0 00	0	Wilts	113	10 00	0 48	4 35	0 64	0
Monmouth	116	5 00	0 70	0 00	0 00	0	Berks	119	3 00	0 40	10 35	5 55	3
Devon	101	3 00	0 51	8 52	0 00	0	Oxford	116	8 00	0 48	7 38	0 56	4
Cornwall	113	6 00	0 12	8 26	8 00	0	Bucks	114	0 00	0 42	10 51	6 54	6
Dorset	121	0 00	0 43	0 00	0 00	0	WALES.						
Wilt	122	2 00	0 46	7 31	4 53	6	N. Wales	109	4 00	0 50	0 25	4 00	0
							S. Wales	114	0 00	0 37	4 19	4 00	0



THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JUNE, 1810.

MEMOIR OF HIS EXCELLENCY MIRZA ABOO AL HASSAN,
ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY FROM THE KING OF PERSIA TO THE COURT OF GREAT
BRITAIN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

HIS Excellency MIRZA ABOO AL HASSAN, who was chosen by the Persian Monarch, FATHA ALI SHAH, to represent his Majesty at the Court of Great Britain, and to negotiate matters of the highest importance, is a native of Shiraz, a city which for many ages was the capital of Persia, and is still one of the most considerable in Asia. — Previous to his receiving this very honourable diplomatic appointment, Mirza Aboo al Hassan held the government of Khoosistan, a southern province of the Persian empire, and the Susiana of our ancient writers. His Excellency has on various occasions travelled in Hindoostan and Arabia; and in the course of his journey from TEHRAN (the present capital of the kingdom of Persia, situated near the Caspian Sea), he passed through Georgia, Armenia, and Anatolia, to Constantinople. From this city his Excellency was conveyed in a British frigate to the Island of Malta, where he embarked, with nine Persian attendants, on board the formidable man of war, of ninety guns, touched at Gibraltar, and landed in England in December last.

On his arrival in London, every attention was paid by his Majesty's Ministers to the Persian Envoy. Sir Gore Ouseley, Bart. (who has since been appointed ambassador at the Court of TEHRAN), was instructed to attend his Excellency as MERMANDER (an officer of distinction, whose duty is to receive and entertain foreign princes and other illustrious personages); and the Mirza frequently expresses the satisfaction he has enjoyed from the kindness, the hospitality, and the honours which he has experienced in this country. His Excellency has not availed himself of the Mussulman privilege which allows a plurality of wives. Although no man

is more sensible of beauty's power (as his admiration of our English ladies sufficiently evinces) he has (we understand from good authority) but one wife, and by her but one child. The progress which he has made both in speaking and writing English, within a few months, surprises all those who have the honour of his acquaintance: and we are assured, that he also converses freely in the Turkish and Hindoostanee languages. He is now in his thirty-fourth year; in person tall and athletic, with a fine countenance, expressive eyes, beautiful teeth, and a copious beard of the deepest sable.

In a future Number, we shall present our readers with some interesting Anecdotes of MIRZA ABOO AL HASSAN.

MASONIC DOCUMENTS.

No. I.

CHARTER granted by KING JAMES VI of SCOTLAND, in Favour of PATRICK COPELAND, Esq. of UDACT, of the OFFICE of WARDEN over the Craft of MASONS within the Shires of ABERDEEN, BANFF, and KINCARDINE.

ANE letter maid, making mention, that our Sovereign Lord being in formit of the qualification of Patrick Copeland of Udaclt, for using and exercising of the office of Wardanrie over the art & craft of Masonrie, and that his predecessouris has bene ancient possessouris of the said office of Wardanrie over all the boundis of Aberdene, Banff, and Kincardine, lyk as the said Patrick himself is electit and chosin to the said office by common consent of the maist part of the Master Masonnes within the sheriffdomes of Aberdene, Banff & Kincerne, Thairfoirgervand gervand AND to the said Patrick, the said office of Wardanrie over the said craft of Masonrie within the said thair shires.

domes, and makand him Wardane and Justice over them, for all the days of his *lyf*, with power to the said *Patrick* to use and exerce the said office also finelic in all respectis as ony uthur Wardane of the said craft within this realme dois or may do, or as the said *Patrickis* unquhile father usit and exercit the samyn, with all *feces, privileges, casualties, commodities, and duties pertenynng thereto*; and with power also to him to 'hald Wardane and Justis courtis, at quhatsumver part or place within the said boundis as he sall think expediente, and in the said courtis Justice to quhatsumever parties complendand to minister, as accordis of the law; deputtis unde him, wth clerkis, serjandis, dempstaris, and all others officaris and memberis of court neidfull, to mak, creat, substitute and ordane, for whilkis he sall be halden to answer; unlawis, amerceamentis and eschettis of the saidis courtis, to ask, list, and raise, and for the samyn, gif neid be, to *joind and distrainie, assize and assizes*, one or mae, of the best and worthiest personis within the saidis boundis, and of the foure half about leist suspect, and that beist kuawis the vertie to sufficient pownier, to summond, warne, chetis, and cause be sworne, and generally, &c. firm and stable, &c.

At Halirudhouse, the 25th day of September, the year of God 1590.

PER SIGNATURAM.

LUCRUM HOMINIS PRÆCIPUUM:
SIVE DE
RELIGIONE TRACTATUS;
Oxon. 1705.

(Continued from page 328.)

Υπὲρ τῆς Κυρίου Λουκίου βιβλίου, ἡ ἔκδοσις, τὸ κρείττον ἀνθρώπου κέρδος, κατὰ φίλον καὶ ὁμοίτοις Κυρίου Σίμωνος τοῦ Πρωτοκλήτου, Λατινιστῆ μεταφρασεύσεως, Ἀνακρίοντιον Ἡμιάμωσον.

Ὡ κερδαλὴ βρατείνε
Κοιτὴ φέσει γενεθικε,
Ὡ νδρῶσι πολλόπλαστει,
Ἔως πὸτ εἰ βιβηκος,
Καὶ κάρδιας βαρείνε;
Ἔως ματαία ἔλξειε,
Καὶ ψυσόκερδος ἐυρεῖσ;
Τὸ πρῶτον ἐξ βλάδης
Κήπων ἀφ' Ἠδουσίαν
Δαιμαργίας ἔκντι
Τὸ δε τερον ἰεργήσης,
Ἀμαρτινσιν ἄλλαις,
Κοσμουτι καὶ ἑοιο,
Ἐξ ὀμλερσι ἀτγκη,

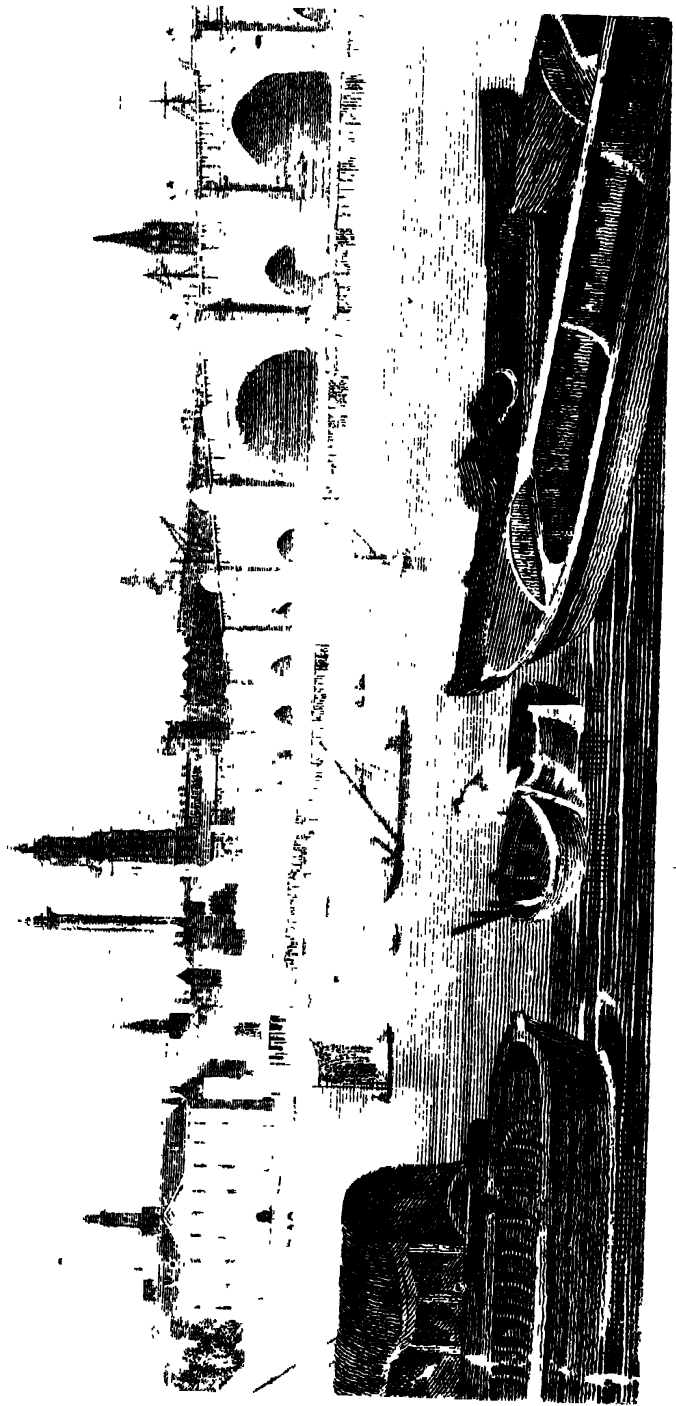
Ἦμῶν τινες κεραυνοί,
Καὶ πῦρ ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ,
Ἐν Σωδομοῖσι ὀλεσται,
Ὀλεσσαν ἐν Γομόρροισι.
Ἦμῶν τι αἰ χανοῦσα
Ἀπεφρόθησε γεία.
Καὶ χίμα τῆς θαλάσσης,
Ὡ Βούριν ἐν Ἀχῆδι,
Ἀτλαντκόντε χάρην.
Ἦμῶν τινες παρ' ἔχθρῶν
Πόρθησιν οὐλος Ἄρης,
Καὶ κοιμοι ἀνδρολιγῶσι,
Καὶ λιμὸς ἰνογαπτῶν.
Σὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἦλθε Χριστὸς
Ἄπ' ἐκ κοκοῦ σαῶσαι
Ἠαθημάτων τὲ πάντων,
Ἀμαρτιῶν θ' ἀπκασιον,
Ἀπὸ χθονός τε σ' αὐτίς
Ἐς οὐρανὸν βιβάζειν
Σὶ δ' ἐκπλαγίστις τεθῆκας,
Ἦδ' ἰσαπ' ἀμφὶ γαίαν
Κοσμου τὲ κἀδδ' ἰρινεῖ,
Ἐχθῶν ἐτῆμι ἐν κοπῶνι
Ἄλλ' οὐρανὸν θιαῖο
Δῶρον, κατηλόγησας.
Ω

Barnes's *Anacreon*, printed at Cambridge, 1705, is become scarce. This little volume contains the Life of Anacreon; all his Odes and Fragments; Epigrams on Anacreon, ancient and modern; two Odes with this title, *Ἀνακρίων Χριστιανός*; and, lastly, *Ἄλλος γόν ἀνθρώπων κέρδος. Verum hominum lucrum.* The occasion of this poem is explained by its author, who has written Notes on several passages. The Greek Title, prefixed to the Ode, as above, is only to be found in this book, de Religionis Tractatibus.

Occasionem huic Poemati præbuit Amici cujusdam per literas Rogatio, ut vellem Græco Carmine illum in exteras Regiones abiturum comitari; deditque subjectam, *Lucrum Hominis præcipuum, titulum* nempe Libri cujusdam *Qui Lukins*, quem ille nuper ex *Anglico* in *Latinum* vertit, & nunc *Prælo* committere meditatatur: cujus laudanda *Petitioni* morem illico gerendum duxi; et proximo *prælo* Literas acceptas die, hoc illi Poemationem remisit, mox auctius factum et *Latino* metro donatum.

Sectio 19.

Ab Historico bene notatum est, *Romam* a jactis fundamentis ideo felicem fuisse, quod eos habuerit Reges, alius alios proximo succedentes, qui gradatim ea curarent, quæ ad ipsam prosperam et firmam reddendam plurimum forent; quodque post urbem a *Romulo* conditam, Regnumque novum ab illo constitutum, ei proxime successerit *Numa Pompilius*; qui, pro *Juminis* Naturæ



ductu, Religionem et Cultum divinum instituit et stabilivit. Et sane vitam, post hanc, alteram, potestatemque aliquam invisibilem, potestate humana longe præstantiorem, certa fide complecti, est, ad movendas regendasque duas istas et ingentes Machinas, *Spem* et *Timorem*, quibus circumagitur totus hic terrarum orbis, apprime necessarium: adeo ut (quod bene notavit *Campanella*) Religio in animis Republicarum, Legisque Naturæ fundamentum; cum Dei, et præmiorum suppliciorumque æternorum Amore in illis, ad observandam Legem hæmperere solentur. Vitam suam quis non foret faceret, qui vitam post hanc vitam non senserit? Nec, si rationem post mortem reddendam homines non metuerent, ab inferendis omni genere damnis et ulcibus, quibus vitæ præsentis jucunditates se sibi promovere posse cogitent, frenis ullis coercerentur. Adeo ut licet ipsis, nec temere, dicere, *Escaur et bibamus; cras enim moriemur*; vitamque miseram aspirnari potius, quam que ad illam felicioram reddendam facimus, non sedulo exequi. *Qui vitam propriam contempsit, est tuus Dominus*, inquit *Seneca*. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
IT is very well known, that institutions have been formed abroad, by which the blind of all descriptions are relieved, to the utmost of which their unhappy condition is capable. The poor are taught to work, and earn a living by their industry; the rich are educated in all the necessary branches of school learning, which necessarily leads to other acquirements, whereby some are enabled to distinguish themselves as men of science, and all derive abundant means of dissipating the melancholy that is incident to their afflicted state. It is notorious, that in this country there are a great many opulent as well as indigent blind; but while much is done for the latter, nothing is even attempted for the former, whose claims, though of a different nature from those of their indigent brethren, are still too powerful to be so disregarded, without attaching to us no small portion of national reproach. Is there no means, sir, of uniting the parents and friends of the opulent blind in a generous effort for the establishment of a seminary for the common benefit of their suffering relatives? You would serve the

cause of humanity greatly, sir, if, by placing these hints before the public, you should happily be the means of inviting that sort of attention to the subject, which may ultimately lead to the relief of a class of sufferers who appear to have been most unaccountably abandoned to their fate.

June 13th.

X.

LONDON BRIDGE, &c.

[WITH A VIEW.]

OF all the subjects in which the curious and intelligent delight, *local antiquities* seem to be the most attractive; at least, we have great reason to believe that they are so to many of our readers. *History* may furnish our minds with *grand*, *Poetry* with *sublime*, the effusions of *Wit* and *Humour* with *pleasing*, and the *Arts*, *Manufactures*, and *Commerce*, with *scientific ideas*; *Politics* may puzzle our brains, and *Controversy*, that *literary narcotic*, produce sometimes *beneficial*, though *somniferous*, effects; but the antiquities of our own country, of our own vicinage, connect themselves with every subject that we have mentioned, and with *one* still more essential than any, and which should never be mentioned but with the profoundest awe and reverence; and produce the happiest effects on the minds, the manners, and the morals of the people.

Under this impression, for it would be an idle waste of time to attempt to prove what is in itself *incontrovertible*, we have frequently produced to the public, *local descriptions* and *scientific observations*, which from their *accuracy* and *originality*, have been honoured with favourable, we may say a flattering, reception; we shall, therefore, make no further apology for the introduction of the view of *London-bridge*, which embellishes the present Number, and which we have indeed already noticed in the *Vestiges*.*

There are, says an author † whom we delight to quote whenever a fair opportunity offers, many honest prejudices which cleave to the heart of a true Englishman. *Sir Roger de Coverly* considered *London-bridge* as the *eighth wonder of the world*. It was also styled the *Bridge of the world*, and the *Bridge of wonders*.

* Vide *Vestiges*, Vol. XLVIII. p. 321. and *passim*.

† Addison.

We are, however, to contemplate it in a different point of view, and look upon the ancient structure, as it really was, an edifice of the utmost importance to the commerce of the City; but still rather remarkable for the repairs it has undergone, than for the beauty or elegance of its *original architecture*: we must consequently, although it is, as we have just hinted, already mentioned in this work,* as the plate of the modern building is now before us, consider it more at large, and be more diffuse in our observations.

Leaving the antiquity of the *timber bridge* to be settled by those *controversialists* who have done every thing but fight about it, let us, at least, descend to WILLIAM the Conqueror, who about A.D. 1067, in his charter to *St. Peter's, Westminster*, confirmed to the monks serving God there a gate in London, called *Botolph's-gate*, with a wharf at the head of *London bridge*.†

In the year 1136,‡ in consequence of a fire which began in the house of one *Aileward*, near *London stone*, and burnt east to *Aldgate*, and west to *St. Erkenwald's* shrine, *St. Paul's Church*, the bridge of timber over the river *Thames* was in a great degree consumed. It was, however, afterwards repaired; for *Fitzstephen* observes, that in this reign, and that of *Henry II.* when pastimes were shewed on the river, the people stood in great numbers on the bridge, &c. to behold them.

Peter of Colechurch,§ *priest* and *chaplain*, a celebrated *architect* and *surveyor* of those times, in the year 1163, not only repaired, but new made, *London-bridge* with timber as before.

We may very well suppose, that neither this repair nor *new making* was calculated for durability; for only thirteen years after, viz. 1176, the bridge was from the continual course of traffic above, and "the rude beating of the surge" below, found so much out of

repair, that it was determined to re-erect it of stone. Here again the talents of *Peter of Colechurch* were called into exertion. On a survey, it was found convenient to remove the situation of the new bridge somewhat more west than the old one.* "This work, having been 33 years in building, was, in the year 1209, finished by the worthy merchants of London; *Serle Merier*, *Wm. Almaine*, and *Benedict Botewrite*, principal masters.† At the same time, *King John*, in the seventh year of his reign, granted the custody of *London-bridge* to *Friar West*.

Honest *Peter*, though probably an excellent priest, was, we fear, but a bad architect; for in less than 70 years after the stone bridge was finished it became ruinous: of course, the king, *Edward I.* in the ninth year of his reign, gave licence *de colligend. piis de volorum subsidii per totium regnum; pro reparacione ejusd. quod minatur ruinam*. There are extant several letters patent of different monarchs to the same effect.

The insurrection of *Simon de Montford* and the *Barons* was rather an unfortunate period for the citizens of London, who, in opposition to the monarch (*Henry III.*), joined the insurgents. The battle of *Evesham* gave him such a decided superiority, that he determined to punish his refractory neighbours; for he then lived in the city.‡ The first instance that he gave of his wrath was by "wresting" *London-bridge* and its liberty out of the hands

* This was merely done to preserve the connection betwixt *Southwark* and *London*, and to prevent the trouble and expense of erecting a temporary bridge while that of stone was building. At this time, it does not appear that either the line of street in *Fish-street-hill*, or the *Borough High-street*, was very correctly preserved; there were markets on both sides of the bridge, and houses, sheds, &c. stood in all directions; so that turning the avenue of land commerce could have been attended with little inconvenience. Why it was thought necessary, "for a short time," to turn the course of the river it is now impossible to conjecture.

† *Peter of Colechurch* died four years before the bridge was finished, and was buried in the new chapel which was built on it, and dedicated to *St. Thomas à Becket*. 1205. (a)

(a) That is to say, his remains were removed thither.

‡ *Bucklersbury*.—Query. Was there not a court of honour then held in the castle tower, or palace, that once distinguished this spot?—Ed.

* *Voyages*, Vol. XLVIII. *Europ. Mag.*

† The monks, in ancient times, claimed the right to a ferry, if they happened to be seated near a river; those at Westminster had, from the first plantation of their order, the profits of the *Horse-ferry*, *Millbank*; but how they came to obtain any thing connected with *London bridge*, it is now useless to inquire. In the reign of *Henry III.* *Thomas Arden* gave to the monks of *Bermondsey* five shillings a year out of *London-bridge*.

‡ *Ed of Stephen*.

§ *Peter* was curate of *St. Mary Colechurch*.

of the mayor and corporation. He then (which, by-the-by, could hardly be termed dignified revenge) established a new fair in *Westminster*, that lasted for fifteen days;* during which period he obliged the citizens of London to shut their shops. And afterwards, to give them still further marks of his displeasure, he kept his *Christmas* among them,† and compelled them to present him with costly new year's gifts; and subsequently, he demanded another supply of money, when, by severe coercion, he constrained them to give him 2,000*l. sterling* ‡

The dreadful fire which happened at both ends of London-bridge, 10th July, 1212, in consequence of which above 3000 persons were destroyed, has been so often mentioned, that repetition is needless; but we must observe, that about the year 1282, in a severe frost, and a great snow, five of its arches were broken down and carried away.

Those that, either from memory or from the prints that are extant, have any idea of the ancient state of London-bridge, must recollect that both the carriage and foot-ways were extremely narrow; and the whole width of the area so contracted as to render the passage over it unsafe. Yet it is stated, that, "In the year 1395, on *St. George's* day, there was a great jousting on London-bridge between *David* Earl of *Craford*, of *Scotland*, and the *Lord Wells*, of *England*, in which the *Lord Wells* was, at the third course, borne out of his saddle." The bridge, at that time, was only coped on each side and not replenished with houses as at present. §

* There are, we think, vestiges of this fair having been held in and near the *Broadway*, *Westminster*, and extending to *Tothill-gate*. Whether a dissolute kind of meeting, called *Gooseberry Fair*, which we remember, was a shred of the ancient establishment, is uncertain.

† This punishment consisted in demanding pecuniaries: of course, the citizens were obliged to furnish the Court tables without remuneration.

‡ "Henry, while he envied the opulence and drained the purses, did not scruple openly to express his contempt of the rustics of *London*. He presumed to call themselves *Barons*."—*M. Paris*, page 749.

§ That is in the time of *Stow*, or rather, the coping continued until past the middle of the 15th century: but be this as it may: of all the places upon earth, or rather we should say, upon water, London-bridge was the strangest to joust on. A tournament held

On the 13th of November, 1396, the princess *Isabella*, daughter to *Charles* VI. king of France, who, being but eight years of age, obtained the appellation of the *Little Queen*, was brought from *Kennington*, through *Southwark*, to the *Tower of London*, where *Richard* II. her bridegroom, received her. In consequence of this procession, such a multitude of people assembled, that nine persons were crowded to death on London-bridge, one of whom was the prior of *Tiptre*, in *Essex*. ||

In the year 1410, *Jack Cade*, who had been till then successful in his course of rebellion, murder, and devastation, was, with his followers, overcome by the loyal citizens of London, and put to flight on the bridge; how his affairs declined after this defeat is well known.

In the year 1471, *Thomas*, the bastard of *Fauconbridge*, besieged London-bridge, burned the gate, and all the houses on the draw-bridge, being then thirteen in number. On the 7th of February 1555, *Sir Thomas Wyatt*, and the *Kentish* men, who raised an insurrection on account of the queen's (*Mary's*) intended marriage with *Philip* of *Spain*, attacked London-bridge; but so well was it defended, that, after remaining in *Southwark* three days, he was, with his army, obliged to retreat without effecting his purpose.

on board a man of war would have scarcely been more eccentric: yet it is not recorded that any serious mischief ensued. The lights, we may fairly presume, issued out of the Towers at each end; the Scotch champion of course came from the north, and by the same rule the English hero from the south. But how they divided the ground, for there was no field to divide, or how they performed their careers, so as to meet as the law of arms required, in the centre of the lists, are circumstances which set conjecture at defiance.

|| The *Little Queen* was, at the time the contract was made, only seven years of age; *Richard* II. her husband was in his 29th year. Few circumstances, as appears by the dreadful accidents that happened on the occasion, have more strongly excited public curiosity than the entrance of *Isabella* into London. The infancy of the *Little Queen*, aided by her beauty, rendered her highly interesting; the consideration that she was a peace-offering, and that in consequence of the marriage-contract, a truce was agreed upon between *England* and *France*, made her still more so; the singularity of her dress had, likewise, a great effect, so that we see little reason to wonder at the eagerness with which she was received.

The length of *London-bridge* is 1200 feet; it had formerly nineteen arches; it had also houses on each side; which, except at three collateral openings, that were adorned with ballustrades, and of course afforded prospects of the river and ships, gave to it the resemblance of a continued street. These houses were all rebuilt in the year 1685;* when the whole structure assumed the appearance, and, for a *bridge* a very singular appearance it was, which many may yet remember.†

At length the city having, according to a resolution of common-council, adopted in 1746, suffered the bridge-leases to expire, the houses on the sides became ruinous; in fact, they had such a leaning, that they seemed ready to fall into the river; orders were therefore issued in 1756, "that they should be taken down." A business which was executed with amazing expedition, a *temporary bridge* of wood was erected; and this edifice, which was rendered as safe and convenient as possible, was opened in October, 1757.

* That very ingenious marine painter, the late Mr. Scot, made a most picturesque and beautiful view of *London-bridge*, as seen from the river. This picture was in one of the early exhibitions; and there is, we think, an excellently engraved and now very valuable print from it.

† "Most of these houses," Pennant observes, "were tenanted by pin and needle makers; and economical ladies used to drive from the *St. James's* end of the town, to make cheap purchases. Fuller says, that Spanish needles were made here first in Cheapside, by a negro, who died without communicating the art. Elias Crowe, a German, in the reign of Elizabeth, was more liberal, and first taught the method to the English. Fuller's definition of a needle is excellent, *quasi ne idle.*" Addison has the same idea; he says that pin-money should rather be called needle-money to put the ladies in mind of industry. With respect to the shops on *London-bridge*, whether they were most of them needle-makers, or pin-makers it is not a pin matter, but it is certain that their attraction to the western fair arose from the haberdashers, mercers, and milliners who use that super-aquatic residence; there was also a famous neck-lace shop, (Howards) a picture shop, upholsterers, and those of many other trades; who, probably, were all enabled to keep their heads above water, by having obtained the characters of affording most extraordinary bargains. We have, in our own time, heard of cheap shops, though we cannot (for special reason) say that we are very great admirers of them.

On the night of Tuesday, 11th of April, 1758, about eleven o'clock, an alarming fire burst out in this temporary structure, which, by nine the next morning, was entirely consumed, though the timber that lay among the ruins of the ancient building continued burning all the next day.

The reports and conjectures respecting the origin of this fire were various as the minds in which they were engendered; but there was one circumstance in which all the people agreed, namely, that it could not arise from accident; and another, which did the civic council and citizens peculiar honour; this was, the wisdom of their resolutions, the energy of their inquiries, and the measures they took to impel a determination in the workmen that a new temporary bridge should be erected in three weeks; this was, to the astonishment of the whole kingdom, actually effected.

Respecting the modern bridge of LONDON, which is the subject of our view, it is too well known to require any particular description. The bridge of Westminster that had just been completed, had attracted such admiration that the architects determined to make the upper part of the former as like the latter as possible; this was done with great art and success; therefore the carriage-way and foot-pavement of the one are nearly as convenient and commodious as those of the other; but we fear that the aquatic passages are not equally so; however, with respect to the arches, much has been done for the benefit of the public; many lives have been saved, much property preserved, and the accumulation of many obstructions to the navigation of the river prevented; at the same time that the removal of the ancient nuisances, and the erection of the new structure, has added a very considerable and distinguished ornament to the eastern part of the city of London.

Our plate, it will be observed, includes a view of *Fishmanger's Hall*, which we had indeed intended to describe; but as, upon consideration, the history attached to this edifice seemed to us too important to be detailed. As the compass of this article, we shall, at another opportunity, as a subject abounding both with information and amusement, present it to the public.

THE ADVENTURES OF
 MAHOMET,
 THE WANDERING SULTAN;
 OR,
 A SKETCH OF
 MEN, MANNERS, AND OPINIONS
 IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Written in 1796.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Continued from page 334.)

VOLUME THE SECOND.

Chapter XXIII.

CORNELIA DE MORNAY, as has in the last chapter been observed, shone the most brilliant star of the vivid constellation of beauties that diffused their splendid rays around the *Gallie* court. Foremost she ranged in the fascinating band, a band which no antecedent age had paralleled. Largely she entered into the amusements, and liberally partook of what were termed the *innocent galantries*, of those dissipated times. The *Marquis*, her father, had, with concern, observed the impression which show and admiration had already made upon her youthful mind. Her mother, although enjoying in a certain degree the praise which the charms and accomplishments of her daughter so generally elicited, began to be alarmed, when whispers, which had indeed been long in circulation, reached her ears, through over the medium of confidential friendship; in forms little to her advantage. The *Duke de Foix*, one of the most profligate of the French nobility, had, it was said, regarded her with particular attention; and it was added, that his incense was not offered at the shrine of a goddess that was either blind to, or insensible of, the effects of adulation. Handsome, young, gallant, and thoughtless as herself, *Cornelia* and the *Duke* seemed born for each other. He was her partner upon the stage, her partner in the dance. The *Count de Lauzun*, thrown entirely into the shade by the brilliant attractions of his rival, had long marked with a jealous and scrutinizing eye the growth and effect of this mutual passion. He still gave her but the more concern, as he was perfectly acquainted with the character of his rival. His amours with several ladies of birth and beauty, whom he had seduced and forsaken, had long been public: yet as they had not apparently come to the

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knowledge of the *Marquis*, he conceived it to be a duty which he owed to former friendship to represent to that nobleman the dangerous situation in which his daughter was placed, and to hint that a rock impended over her head, which might in its fall crush her reputation.

The *Marquis*, who heard with very considerable emotion the story of the *Count*, resolved to terminate immediately an amour, from the progress of which he imagined nothing but misfortune: he therefore repaired instantly to the *Louvre*, and entering without ceremony the apartment of *Mademoiselle de Mornay*, found her engaged in a tête-à-tête conversation with the *Duke*.

His appearance at a moment so *mal-à-propos*, it may be supposed, created some confusion: he, however, received the florid compliment which the young nobleman hesitatingly uttered with suppressed indignation and real anger: yet the latter either could not, or would not, observe his emotions. *Cornelia*, after a few minutes conversation, in which she did not appear perfectly *at ease*, took an opportunity to retire. The *Duke*, who now affected to have in some degree regained his vivacity, informed the *Marquis*, that he certainly should have waited on him at his hotel, had not this most opportune *rencontre* prevented him. "I esteem this meeting, my lord," he continued, "peculiarly *fortunate*: as your fair daughter has condescended to listen to the effusions of the most ardent passion that ever animated the mind or glowed in the bosom of a lover: I therefore flatter myself, that when you consider my fortune, family, and connexions, you will permit me to indulge an ardent hope that I shall speedily obtain your consent to our union."

There are in every period of existence moments when, by some sinister accident, the mind is thrown off its guard, when the passions reign with uncontrolled domination; moments when a request from an object of resentment increases irritability more than opposition would have done: this was the operation of the address of the *Duke* to the *Marquis*, whose anger, inflamed by what he had heard of the libertine life of his applicant, and still more by finding him alone with his daughter, a circumstance which harbed the arrows of slander, was stimulated till it almost arose to phrenzy, which was still more

excited, both by his proposal, and the manner in which it was urged. In consequence of this, he abruptly returned to him a flat and positive refusal, and left the apartment, before the Duke had recovered from his astonishment.

When *Cornelia* returned, she found him in a most violent paroxysm of rage; the emotions of wounded pride prevailed over the suggestions of reason or politeness, and expanded into threats of vengeance against the *Marquis*. The young lady alarmed, soothed, flattered, and used her utmost exertions in endeavouring to pacify him, till at last she found a theme which, by changing the object of his resentment, seemed to promise success to her efforts. This was no other than the discovery of the passion which the *Count de Lauzun* entertained for her, and placing to the account of the jealousy of a rival the impression which the *Marquis* had received respecting the character of the Duke.

This train, artfully laid, exploded with effect, the passions of the lover, before highly inflamed, now raged with double fury: he flew instantaneously from her presence, and on the staircase meeting with one of his dissolute companions, a few words served to explain his situation; they proceeded to the hotel of the *Count*, where they were informed that he was walking in the gardens of the *Luteins*. Thither they hurried, and found the *Sultan* and him in earnest conversation. Never was astonishment equal to theirs at the demeanour of the Duke, which appeared to *Mahomet* the ebullitions of insanity. He accused the *Count* of having slandered him to the father of his mistress, of having maliciously prejudiced her family against him, of endeavouring brazenly to circumvent his passion, of —

The *Count* stopped this animated orator in his career, and after denying his first assertion respecting slander, confessed with great coolness, that he had been guilty of every thing else that he had asserted; at the same time observing, that he never said a word of it to her, or any one else, that was not strictly true, or which he was not ready to justify.

This admission on the latter considered as a signal for combat. Instantly he drew his sword, and rushed upon his rival, nor was the *Count* less alert to defend himself. In vain did the *Sultan* and the noblemen who accompanied the

Duke interpose. The ungovernable fury of the latter exposed him to the sword of his cooler adversary, which pierced his side, and caused him to fall into the arms of his friend.

The severity of the newly enacted laws against duelling, which had at a former period been carried to a licentious, an extravagant, and, were it not for the evils they had produced, we should say to a ridiculous excess, rendered it necessary for the *Count* to seek his safety in flight. *Louis*, he knew, had declared his resolution to bring to justice combatants of this nature, however exalted their rank, or however distant from *Paris* their place of meeting; he therefore having not only offended against the general law, but the particular provisions which threatened with the utmost rigour of punishment those who invaded that sanctuary from violence, which was supposed to be included within the verge of the palace, could have no hope of safety but in flight, nor was *Mahomet* without apprehension, that the part he had acted, though intended to be conciliatory, might subject him to unpleasant discussion and disagreeable explanations. He therefore resolved to accompany the young fugitive. As the occasion pressed, they made instant preparations for their journey, and, concealing themselves for a short time, till the carriages were ready, in the evening they left the city, servants had been despatched to provide horses at the different stages; they therefore travelled with unremitting celerity until they arrived at *Calais*, where, finding a vessel ready to sail, they instantly went on board, and were whirled across the channel in a few hours. Great were their exultations when they found themselves safe on *English* ground, as they considered this kingdom a place, to them, of perfect security.

Before we accompany the *Sultan* and the *Count de Lauzun* in their journey to the metropolis, the course of our history renders it necessary that we should return to *Paris*, in order to contemplate those events which occurred at their abrupt departure.

The Duke, who had, as has been stated, fallen into the arms of the *Chevalier de Instence*, the blood streaming from his wound had caused him to faint; and as there was no assistance near, the situation of the *Chevalier* can be easier conceived than expressed.

In vain he called for help: he then endeavoured to stop the sanguine effusion with his handkerchief, tore his shirt, and applied it to the same purpose, but without effect; when, in the instant that he was almost exhausted by his efforts, *Mademoiselle de Mornay* appeared leaning upon the arm of her attendant.

She had visited her father's hotel, but both the *Marquis* and her mother were absent. She had therefore resolved to take a contemplative walk in the garden, and then return, in the hope of meeting them.

In the course of this walk, the exclamation of the *Chevalier* had struck her ears. The alarm of *Madame Julienne*, the lady that was with her, and herself was equal; they advanced, and discovered a scene, the horror of which almost suspended their faculties. *Cornelia*, though nearly fainting from the violence of her emotions; had yet perception enough to enable her to recollect the features of *De Lusigne*, and soon after those of the *Duke*, whose bleeding and apparently lifeless corpse he held in his arms; but as the livid countenance of her lover struck her sight, she uttered a shriek, and fainted before her companion could save her from falling.

Madame Julienne, kneeling on the earth, supported her head, at the same time vociferating the most terrific lamentations.

In the midst of this scene of confusion, the *Monarch*, attended by a train of courtiers, appeared. Great indeed was his surprise at the situation of the tragic group; but as he rightly judged that inquiries into the cause of their distress would, where assistance was instantly demanded, be an idle waste of time, which might prove fatal to the lives of the principal objects of his concern, he ordered them to be removed to their apartments, and every means that the *chirurgical* and *medical* arts could suggest, to be used for their restoration.

Though the lovely *Cornelia de Mornay* in a short time recovered from her fainting, her indisposition, the consequence of the shock she had suffered, was not removed: this indisposition the presence of the *Marquis* and her mother, who had flown to her upon the first rumour of her illness, rather increased than diminished.

Various were the conjectures of the court respecting these mysterious trans-

actions, but we are sorry to state, that they were most of them unfavourable to the character of the young lady.

Conjectures of this nature, in which the reputation of a darling daughter was so grievously implicated, it may be supposed, were daggers to the hearts of parents, who, although not totally blind to her foibles, idolized her; and who were besides so jealous of their own honour, and so tremblingly anxious to support the hitherto unsullied dignity of two illustrious houses. But although the courtly, and indeed the public, observations made a deep impression upon their exalted minds, they found the darts of despair doubly poisoned in their revision of the conduct of the young lady.

The sincere attendant on the *Duke* had by this time pronounced that, except some very extraordinary mental agitation occurred, little danger was to be apprehended from his wound.

The *Chevalier* had stated to the *King* all that he knew of the history of the transaction: the tale had been circulated in every party, adorned with every adventitious embellishment with which female ingenuity could decorate it; curiosity seemed satiated, and even slander flagged, when *Mademoiselle de Mornay* contrived to rouse their by declaring her resolution to visit the *Duke*.

This indecorous determination was instantly opposed by the *Marchioness*; but opposition from maternal, indeed, from any other power, had, since her connexion with the *Count* was dissolved, lost much of its effect. She thought that she made an exemplary sacrifice to duty by deferring her visit a few days, when, learning that the patient was able to sit up, attended by *Madame Julienne*, she repaired to his apartments.

How this instance of her condescension, so flattering to his pride, was received by the *Duke*, will easily be conjectured; as will the expressions of concern on the one side, and declarations of the glory that resulted from bleeding in the cause of such exquisite beauty on the other. Spirits strained so high as were those of these lovers could not be confined to mere verbal rapture; they rushed into each other's arms; and in that critical moment the door flew open, and a young lady nearly as lovely, and still more interesting than *Coraelia*, from the circumstance of her having an infant beautiful as an angel, which she pressed to her bosom, burst into the apartment, exclaiming,

"It is impossible that he can have any engagement that can, or ought, in the hour of distress and danger, to suspend for an instant the attendance of his wife!"—Advancing while she spoke, she gave a convulsive start at beholding the situation of the lovers. *Cornelia* and the *Duke* appeared like statues—A silence ensued—some minutes elapsed, while the parties with looks of astonishment regarded each other. After this sensitive suspension, the lady taking a paper from her pocket, while elevated with the dignity of conscious rectitude, continued, "In how very different a condition, my lord, do I find you, from that which this your letter taught me to expect: I am to be con-jured, if I hope to see you alive, to fly to *Paris*, as, from the nature of a wound which you had recently received in a duel, your existence for many days was, in your own apprehension, impossible. In consequence of this tragical intima-tion, I attend with my infant, to render you all the assistance in my power, or, had your situation been as stated, in order to receive the last embrace of a husband and a father who has too much neglected us. Alas! am I again destined to behold the fatal effects of perfidy and duplicity triumphing over love, virtue, and honour? Whether you have been wounded by the eyes of this young lady, or by the sword of a rival, or both, she seems disposed to soothe your sorrows, and, as far as her fasci-nating blandishments and meretricious influence extend, to administer to your cure. How tame, my lord, after this luxurious, this libertine banquet, will appear the dull attention, the trembling sensibility, and the tender assiduity of A WIFE."

"A wife!" exclaimed *Cornelia*.

"Yes, Mademoiselle," returned the lady, "I am, what I fear you will never be, a virtuous, dutiful, obedient, and, I may truly add, unfortunate wife. The *Duke*, if explanation were necessary, can best explain my situation; which I feel will include the history of our connexion, the reasons that he has so repeatedly urged for concealing our marriage, and, in a manner, confining me to the solitude and seclusion of a gloomy castle in *Lorraine*. You, *Mademoiselle*, are, perhaps, one of the most powerful of these reasons, but certainly one with which I was before unac-quainted. Heaven only knows how many more, equally fair in appearance

and equally fallacious, he may have in reserve: his wishes convince me that he has many! It therefore becomes me, for the sake of my wounded honour, my injured character, my neglected off-spring, for the sake of a family illustrious as his own, no longer to suffer the slightest suspicion to sully the lustre of my irreproachable life; no longer will I permit the most evanescent cloud for a moment to dim my fame. It there-fore becomes me, with this infant, this adored, this cherub infant, in my arms, to fly to my sovereign; and, kneeling at the foot of his throne, to petition for, nay to demand, his redress of the re-peated, the insufferable injuries, which that unhappy man has heaped on my devoted head: injuries which, however fiery his spirit, however high his cou-rage, may be, he would not have dared to offer, had not my too fatal confi-dence in his honour given him the power to inflict them."

During this speech, the agitation of *Mademoiselle de Mornay* became every moment more and more apparent. Sup-ported by *Madame Jullieu*, she had at-tempted to withdraw, but was by her emotions prevented. As in its course the duplicity and perfidy of her lover were unfolded, she looked at him with sentiments of disgust and horror; its truth was visibly impressed upon his countenance, which underwent various transitions, and glowed or paled as the accents of the lovely and animated speaker rose or fell. When she became the subject of observation, her mental eyes turned upon herself: in the mirror of truth, they represented to her the martyr to pride, flattery, and admira-tion; the sacrifice to vanity, she saw, and terrible to her was the sight, that her passions and volatile propensions had excited suspicion with almost the colour of certainty, and impelled her to the very edge of a dreadful precipice; whence, had not the appearance of the lady under whose monition she trembled timely rescued her, she would have launched into the gulf of perdition.

Good sense, nurtured by a virtuous and religious education, although sus-pended by vanity and exuberant vi-cacity, it may suffer profligate prin-ciples to be for a time repressed; yet, if a moment of distress elicits its latent energy, it will exert its power: happy, thrice happy, therefore, are those upon whom its influence does not ope-rate too late! Happy it was for the

THE MELANGE.

No. XXIV.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE CHELSEA PENSIONER.

lovely, the fascinating *Cornelia de Mar-
nay*, that she could in time recoil from
the snare in which she had apparently
been entangled, and when her soul
scemed on the wing, and pride combat-
ing with principle, collect spirit and
sentiment sufficient to observe,

“ Strange, oh most beautiful cen-
surer! as is the appearance which I
make in this place, and improper as
the situation in which I was found cer-
tainly was, yet I think I may rely even
upon the generous, candid, and hon-
ourable explanation of the *Duke*, for
a testimony of the innocence of my in-
tention, and on the tenderness and com-
passion which now beam from your eyes
for a favourable construction of my
conduct. Young, thoughtless, giddy
with admiration, and consequently im-
prudent, let me not for one moment
be deemed *criminal*. Suffer me not
one instant to be considered, heavens
and earth what? the vile, the infamous
seducer of a married man. Think not
that I endeavoured to attract his atten-
tion from a wife who seems so well
to deserve his most ardent love, his
undivided affection. Merciful God!
What would my noble father, my vir-
tuous mother, say, should this charge
be added to the mass of obloquy with
which I am already loaded. Let me
then most solemnly assert, which I do
without the fear of contradiction, that
however inconsiderate my conduct may
have been, however assiduously the *Duke*
might have pressed his passion, he would
never for an instant have been solaced
to; on the contrary, I should have
looked upon his offer as the height of
indignity, and have resented it accord-
ingly, had I not thought him as free as
myself. The very idea, of such an in-
delicate assumption not only inspired
me with horror, but will, I trust, prove
a lesson by which I shall guide my future
life. From this hour, lovely stranger!
I retire from the court; I withdraw
from the admiration, the vanity, the
folly, and the delusive pleasures of
the world, to confess my faults, to
pour my soul into the bosom of a
fond and indulgent mother, to endeav-
our to restore her peace of mind, my
father’s, and my own; and which, had
you not so providentially appeared,
might have been sacrificed to the im-
prudence of a moment.

(To be continued.)

IN consequence of the erratic propen-
sion of the company that was in-
dulged in the liberty of walking in the
water garden, belonging to *Chelsea Col-
lege*, the *grass plats* were continually
trampled upon, and their *beautiful ver-
dure*, and also their *borders*, very fre-
quently most essentially damaged.
These trespassers, after being mildly
spoken to by the officers, yet conti-
nuing incorrigible, were at length com-
plained of to the governor, *Sir Robert
Rich*, who, very properly, placed one
of the *pensioners* as a *sentinel* to warn
them off, and indeed, if necessary, co-
ercively to restrain their promenade to
the *gravel walks*.

Some short time after this measure
was adopted, one of those *ancient vete-
rans*, to whom this turn of duty was
delegated, observed an officer, in direct
contradiction, nay, as it seemed to him,
in absolute defiance of *general orders*,
crossing the garden, and walking over
the *grass plats*, backwards and forwards,
without paying the smallest attention to
the flowers or herbage. Feeling the im-
portance of his situation, and perfectly
conscious of his duty, the *Pensioner*,
after he had called to the trespasser
several times without obtaining the
smallest attention, went up, and with
accents stern told him, ~~to~~ ~~quit~~
immediately quit the *grass plats*, and
confine himself to the *gravel walks*.

“ Do you know who I am?” said the
officer, with some heat.

“ Perfectly well,” returned the *Pen-
sioner*, with great coolness; “ you are
Sir Robert Rich, our *Governor*; and as
we have your written orders to keep
all persons from walking on the *grass
plats* or damaging the *borders*, it is my
duty, therefore, to inform you, that
law-breaker should not be *law-breakers*.”

PRIOR'S CHAIR.

Few circumstances that were afflu-
ent the region of *small-talk* excited, at those
times, more curiosity, or caused more
speculation, than the extraordinary at-
tachment of *Prior* (who was a man

He, as well as a great favour at that time
granted to a number of persons.

elegant in his manners, and, as his works evince, exquisitely so in his ideas) to BARRY COX, who had been his servant, who married a coachman, and who was, with respect to suavity of disposition, diametrically the reverse of the diplomatic hard.

The influence which she obtained over him has been said to have been originally derived from her beauty

When CHLOE first appear'd in view,
Lachry idea fancy drew
Of a celestial goddess
That instant mingled with the air,
No nymph was ever half so fair
As mine in leather bodice.

This influence, as we have just observed, she obtained at first by her charms, for in the bloom of her youth she was not only so extremely beautiful, but so elegantly formed, that we have heard it stated as a fact, the painters of those times used to ask her protectors to suffer her to sit to them as a model of female perfection.* As she advanced in life, her complexion became more florid, she grew imbecill, and improved very little in politeness, in consequence of her keeping a punch house † in Drury-

* The historical portraits in the early part of the last century were few, nor was the merit of their works very conspicuous; yet CHLOE is said to have been characterised in a great variety of forms, particularly that of VENUS; to which circumstance PRIOR, in many parts of his works alludes, as is exemplified in the poem of Venus Mistaken

When CHLOE's picture was to VENUS shown,
Surprisd, the goddess took it for her own,
'And what,' said she, 'does this bold painter mean?

When was I bathing thus, and naked seen?
Pleas'd Cupid heard, and chuck'd his mother's pride;
'And what,' said she, 'does this bold painter mean?
'Tis CHLOE's eye, and cheek, and lip, and breast,
Friend HOWARD's genius fancied all the rest."

There were portraits of PRIOR's CHLOE extant forty years ago; we think HAYMAN has written. We have heard, that she did not on canvas appear so exquisitely beautiful, but this might be more owing to the artist's want of the subject.

† The Great Mogul's Head, nearly opposite Braconrow-street, where PRIOR resided when in custody of the serjeant at arms.

Oh, let me go to BETSY COX,
And wash grief from my liver,
he exclaims, in the fragment of an original manuscript inserted in a former volume,

JANE. She was now a widow, well enough to pass in the world, but by no means a very desirable object. Therefore the wonder was, what could induce PRIOR, who not only frequently saw, but wrote and said soft things of good to ladies of fashion, to continue his attachment to her. He was once, we think, a Dorimant; how she could make a Stephen of him, was the question. This problem was once attempted to be solved, by attributing her influence to the operation of party principle. BARRY, who to a happy volubility of speech, which would have triumphed over half a dozen of the best female controversialists then existing, joined a ready smartness of repartee that gave a poignancy to even the coarsest of her oral effusions, had been seduced from her allegiance to the mace, and had become a Whig.

Women are, in their propensions and prejudices frequently violent; if their turn is politics, always so so that PRIOR, who was as pertinacious in his opposition, used to say, that "their conversations should rather be termed party contentions, but however they served as a whinstone for his wit" and at those times, when she had fairly talked him out of his own house, and forced him to seek the asylum of a tavern, he has added, "she is to be sure a confounded whinstone; I am no match for her but although she is as inflexible as a flint, she frequently emits sparks which, though they may now and then kindle a flame in my temper, yet they generally enlighten my mind."

ST. LUKE'S DAY.

THE OX'S HEAD.

The festival of St. Luke, which was celebrated at Rome so long ago as the pontificate of Leo X. was always considered as the painters gala, and formerly the society of artists in this metropolis used, in honour of the anniversary of their patron, to have a dinner at the

† The club of noblemen and gentlemen so often mentioned in this work, who used to dine together once a week during the sitting of Parliament, call each other (together, &c. CHLOE, if we may judge from the coarseness of the appellation by which she was occasionally designated, was no great favourite with some of them.

TURK'S HEAD TAYRAN, GRAND-STREET.* At more than one of these convivial meetings, an *ox's head*, the symbol of the saint, was exhibited in the centre of the table, shaven and dressed, with the skin and horns on. These horns were adorned with garlands of flowers, and festoons of oak leaves; and as the garnish of this dish displayed abundance of taste, the whole formed an ornament, *utile in its appearance*, and, of course, at once *classical and grand*. One of the youngest of the academic students, who was once permitted to see these splendid decorations, and whose *poetical* was superior to his *graphic* genius, commemorated the principal object of them in the following lines. †—

How nobly is this table spread!
But sure the Moon's at full
And steady of oak crown'd ox's head,
The artist's made a bull
For should some luckless F. A.
Feet with id. al horns,
And here behold this grand display,
He'd, doubtless sit on thorns
All dinner time, you cunning 'ead
Would sore his mind perplex,
And for the horns so widely spread,
He'd deem them a rest

A COLLECTION OF ANECDOTES

AND

REMARKABLE CHARACTERS,

INCLUDING HISTORICAL TRAIT,

FROM AN EARLY PERIOD.

Elucidatory of (perhaps) obscure Passages in the ENGLISH, IRISH, and SCOTTISH Histories.

With occasional Notes and References.

Labitur et labetur omnia vobis vobis — Hor

No. XI.

DR. ANTHONY RUDD, BISHOP OF ST.

DAVID'S.

JAC

I CAN add little of the Bishops [of St. Davids, Asaph] save of him that now lives, whom if I knew not, yet by

* The festival of *St. Luke*, who was himself a painter, though, as our friend *Athenian Stuart* used to say, he was *ferent one* (a) *recogniz'd in his character of the Painter Stainers Company, London.*

† Written from a very distant recollection.

(a) In the *Vatican*, there was a picture, evidently fabricated, said to be the production of *St. Luke*.

his looks I should guess to be a grave and austere man, even like *St. David* himself; but knowing him as I do, he was in more possibility to have proved like to *St. John Baptist* in my opinion. There is almost none that waited in *Queen Elizabeth's* court, and observed any thing, but can tell, what it pleased her very much to seem, to see thought, and to be told she looked young. The majesty and gravity of a sceptre borne 44 years, could not alter that nature of a woman in her this notwithstanding, this good Bishop being appointed to preach before her in the Lent of the year 1596, the court then lying at *Richmond*, wishing, in a godly zeal, as well became him, that she should think sometime of mortality, being then 67 years of age; he took this text fit for that purpose, out of the *Psalms*, *Psalm 90, verse 12. O teach us to number our days, that we may incline our hearts to wisdom*, which text he handled so well, so leamedly, and so respectfully, as I dare undertake that most thought, and so should I, if I had not been somewhat better acquainted with her humour, that it would have well pleased her, or at least no way offended her. But when he had spoken awhile of some sacred and mystical numbers, as three for the Trinity, three times three for the heavenly hierarchy, seven for the sabbath, and seven times seven for a jubilee, and lastly, (I do not deliver it so handsomely as he brought it in) seven times nine for the grand chimerical year, she perceiving whereto it tended, she was troubled with it. The Bishop discovering all was not well, for the pulpit stands there *vis a vis* to the closet, he fell to treat of some more plausible numbers, as of the number 666 taking *Latinus*, with which he said he could prove the Pope to be Antichrist, also of the fatal number 88, which being so long before spoken of for a dangerous year, yet it had pleased God that year not only to preserve her, but to give her a famous victory, against the united forces of *Rome* and *Spain*, and she said there was no doubt but she should pass this year also, and many more, if she would in her meditations and soliloquies with God, as he doubted not she often did, say thus and thus. So making indeed an excellent prayer by way of *Protopopius* in her Majesty's prison, acknowledging God's great graces and benefits, and praying devoutly for the continuance of them, but withal inter

arding it with some passages of Scripture, that touch the infirmities of age; as that of Ecclesiastes 12. *When the grinders shall be few in number, and they will be dark that look out of the windows, &c. and the daughters of singing shall be abased:* and more to like purpose, he concluded his sermon. The Queen, as the manner was, opened the window, but she was so far from giving him thanks of good countenance, that she said plainly he should have kept his arithmetic for himself; but I see, said she, the greatest clerks are not the wisest men, and so went away for the time discontented. The Lord Keeper Puckering, though reverencing the man much in his particular, yet for the present, to assuage the Queen's displeasure, commanded him to keep his house for a time, which he did. But of a truth her Majesty shewed no ill nature in this, for within three days after she was not only displeas'd at his restraint, but in my hearing rebuk'd a lady yet living, for speaking scornfully of him and his sermon. Only to shew how the good Bishop was deceiv'd in supposing she was so decay'd in her limbs and senses, as himself perhaps and others of that age were wont to be; she said, she thank'd God that neither her stomach nor strength, nor her voice for singing nor fingering instruments; nor lastly, her sight, was any whit decay'd; * and to prove the last before us all, she produced a little jewel that had an inscription of very small letters, and offer'd it first to my Lord of Worcester, and then to Sir James Crofts, to read, and both protested *bona fide* that they could not; yet the Queen herself did find out the poesy, and made herself merry with the

* There is not perhaps to be found in history a stronger trait of the character of Elizabeth, and at the same time of that vanity and self-adulation which "sticks to our last sand," than is exhibited in the manner in which she receiv'd this *uncourteous* sermon of the good Bishop, except that be the *act* which *after reflection*, appear'd in her reprehension of the lady, who, in speaking slightly of the prelate's pulpit oration, thought she had compos'd a *dose* exactly suited to the palate of the Queen; who while she blam'd her yet in deciphering the minute letters of the motto meant to shew her and the whole court, practically, that the preacher was mistaken in ascribing to her the infirmities of age, and that, connected with mortality, she had no occasion to be taught to number her days.

stands by upon it; and thus much for St. David's.—Harrington.

THOMAS SUTTON, ESQ. FOUNDER OF THE QUARTER-HOUSE.

TEMP. JAC. I.

Faith, hope, and charity, these three divine graces are a created trinity, and have some glimmering resemblance of the Trinity uncreated; for as there the Son is begotten of the Father, and the Holy Ghost proceeds from them both: so true faith begets a constant hope, and from them proceeds charity: thus is God's temple built in our hearts. St. Augustin saith, that the foundation of it is faith, hope the erection of the walls, and charity the perfection of the roof; an excellent virtue, very rare in this contentious, self-interested, age, wherein *fratrum quoque rara gratia est*. As a shame to these times, and an honour to the former, I have inserted the life of this worthy gentleman, which if I had omitted, I had in some kind detracted from the honour of the nation.

Master Thomas Sutton was of a good extract born in the county of Lincoln, the then seat of Lord Willoughby, of Eresby, where in his youth he was generously and liberally brought up; he had some knowledge of the languages, and might pass for more than an indifferent scholar. In his youth he attended *Thomas Howard*, Duke of Norfolk, and afterwards presented his service to the Earl of Warwick, with whom for some space of time he was in high favour, as also with his brother, that fox of the state, *Robert Earl of Leicester*. In process of time the eminency of his qualifications being more particularly taken notice of, he was preferred, made master of the ordnance of Berwick, of the laws of which castle I have seen a transcript reputed to have been made under his own hand. This place he held for a long time quietly, the Berwick ordnance having been since charged to covenant purposes; but by him only shot off with silver for charitable uses. The truth is, he first raised his *estate* from that employment, by living sparingly and thrivingly, continually purchasing and improving of what he had got by merchandise, or otherwise. Afterwards in his latter time he withdrew himself from the concourse of conversation, and

dwelt in a little town called *Castle Camps*, in the county of *Cambridge*; there he lived privately many years, retained no great family, entertained few guests, obscured himself as much as he could, and made no show of his estate; yet notwithstanding his wealth was so everywhere openly known, that at last every one gave him the name of the rich *Sutton*. And now by this time it was the general wonder of all men, he having no heir, how he would dispose of his great estate. This made his kindred, with emulation one to another in his sickness, most diligently to attend him; and in his health, against the time of his sickness, they strove who should present him with the richest gifts: every one of them being freely accepted of the old man, who as he received all, so he kept all, though they thought at his death to have their own again with the largest interest.

I have conversed with some of the wits, who credibly informed me, that *Ben Jonson's* play of the *Fox*,† under

* About the year 1605 the estate of *Castle Camps* (about fifteen miles from *Cambridge*) was purchased of Sir *John Skinner*, by *Thomas Sutton, Esq.* the founder of the Charter-house. *Sutton* resided in the Castle, which was one of those few of Saxon architecture to be found in the kingdom. It had belonged to *Wulfecain*, one of the *Thanes* of *Edward the Confessor*, but was given by *William the Conqueror* to *Aubrey de Vere*, a *Norman* baron, from whom, through the long line of the *Earls of Oxford*, it descended; until it was purchased, 1580, by *Thomas Skinner*, Citizen of *London*, father of *Sir John*. "Thus *Hensley* once proud *Buckingham's* delight,

Slides to a scrivener or a city Knight."

Of the vestiges of this castle, which were, as *Shenstone* observes, calculated

"To gild a rural scene,"

Buck, in 1731, made a drawing, probably correct, but deficient in taste, and of course unpicturesque. The manor of *Balsham*, about five miles distant, was said to have been procured by *Mr. Thomas Sutton*, the munificent founder of the *Charter-house*, and was by him, together with the advowson of the rectory, made part of the endowment of his noble institution, in the governors of which it still continues to be vested.

† "Mens evil manners live in brass, their virtues
We write in water."

This, though a most beautiful idea, is not, perhaps, strictly applicable to *Thomas Sutton*; yet no man has been more extravagantly praised, or, it is probable, more unjustly censured. With respect to his being the original from which *Ben Jonson* personi-

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the name of *Volpone*, had some allusion to *Mr. Sutton's* manner of treating his

friend the character of *Volpone*, the *Fox*, a circumstance upon which we have in a former volume expatiated, its truth or falsehood rests upon the tradition of those times. *Ben* had in his youth some employment under *Sutton*, with which he became disgusted. He had received favours from him, the continuation of which was, upon some account now unknown, in process of time, withheld; and as gratitude was not one of the virtues of the poet, it is very likely that he might have drawn his master as a legacy-hunter, or leech-speculator, (a) in the strongest lines, and tinted his portrait with the most glowing colours that ever were heard or seen upon the English stage. Assuming for a moment, what perhaps will hardly be allowed, that *Ben* charged the pencil of satire on the pallet of truth, there cannot from the soul of genius which animates the character of *Volpone*, and indeed the whole piece, be the smallest doubt, but that he copied nature, not only in his principal object, but in all the prominent figures of his dramatical personæ. There was not in the whole age of *James* a man whose accumulated riches excited greater curiosity than those of *Thomas Sutton*: he was, according to the absurd prejudice of those times, supposed to possess the philosopher's stone. Whether the secret mode in which he is said to have obtained unbounded opulence is alluded to in the following passage, we shall leave to critical conjecture:

"Yet I glory
More in the cunning purchase of my wealth
Than in the glad possession. Since I gain
No common way; I use no trade; no venture;
I wound no earth with plough-shares; I fat
no beasts

To feed the shambles; have no mills for iron,
Oil, corn, or men to grind them into powder;
I blow no subtle glass; (b) expose no ships
To threatenings of the furrow-faced sea;
I turn no moneys in the public Bank,
Or private usury." (c)

(a) This, in his dedication to the two universities, he seems by implication to deny. "I know that nothing can be so innocently writ or carried, but may be made objection to construction; marry, whilst I bear my innocency about me, I fear it not." Yet if he had not been charged with personality, why deny it?

(b) The manufacture of glass had in the early part of the reign of *James* become a great object of public attention. It had been introduced into this kingdom about sixty years before, and the patent under which a company was formed for making it with pit-coal was exempted from the law against monopolies. Subtle glass was, we believe, intended to mean magical or philosophical mirrors, convex and concave.

(c) *Volpone*, Act 1st, Scene 1st.

kindred. But to pass by such impertinences; as he had vast sums, so he had vast thoughts; he had honourable ways, and determined uses to empty his bags with: the word P. F. not being heard of in those days. A friend of his, with whom he was very intimate, walking with him in his summer parlour, thought to please him with a motion of putting out a sum of money to interest, on good security. Master Sulton, showing a dislike, told him, that he had other purposes; and for the lawfulness of usury he was not so fully convinced of it, but that he did believe that the most confident usurer that ever lived would give the best bag he had on his death bed to

All this, if applied to *Sulton*, was, we think, in substance, true. The following lines are not in their similitude to him, perhaps, quite so correct:

"I have no wife, no parent, child, ally,
To give my substance up; but whom I make
Must be my heir, and this makes men observe
me;

This draws new clients daily to my house,
Women and men, of every sex and age,
That bring me presents, send me coin and
jewels,

With hope that when I die (which they expect

Each greedy minute) it shall then return
Ten-fold upon them" (d)

However, whether *Jonson* had observed, in the house of his patron, any thing like this speculation, cannot now be known; but it is ~~certain~~, that if he did, it never could have succeeded to the extent that was supposed. With respect to the founder of the Charter-house, we must, therefore, consign his accumulations to those sources which, as we have observed, we have already noticed; (e) though whether "the overflow of this worthy man's great riches did not entirely arise, as has been stated, from his working some valuable coal-mines in the manors of *Gateshead* and *Wickham*," we do not pretend to decide. *Mr. Malcolm* has, in his first volume of *Londonum Redivivum*, with an industry that does him the highest credit, drawn together, from the most unimpeachable sources, a number of particulars respecting *Mr. Sulton*, which will not only afford the reader great information respecting his true character, but also great amusement; therefore to those we refer him, observing, at the same time, that they not only delineate *Volpone*, supposing that he intended a personal application, with all the asperity of a satiric bard, but in some degree with the rancour of a disappointed man.

(d) *Volpone*, Act 1st, Scene 1st.

(e) Vol. XLIV. p. 178.

be cleared of that case of conscience. He being asked by his friend what he would then do with his money, he answered, that he was only a treasurer and disposer for poor and wanting persons; which words of his agreed with his mind, as the end of his life declared. For as he determined with himself, so he afterwards built an hospital, having first got a grant from *K. James* confirmed by act of Parliament. To this purpose having bargained with *Thomas Earl of Suffolk*, for a house then called the seat of the *Carthusians*, now the *Charter-house*, which was much out of repair; this with many thousands of pounds he bought of the earl, though some asperse him, and report that he got it into his hands first by fraud, the deeds being intrusted to him, that he kept them; by which subtilty he had the advantage to make his own market. I cannot believe this; but if it were true, he had great need, if it could stand him in my stead, to fly to that scripture which the Romanists make so much use of, *Charity covers a multitude of sins*. But to pass by this diversion, this house questionless he bought lawfully of the earl, which he turned into an hospital. When he was very old, and considering how soon his craziness and weakness might set a period to his life, and not knowing what injuries the present or future ages might act against his charity, he took such care to confirm his will by the royal power, and the laws of the land, that, except it hath been abused by the corruption of some particular covetous persons, it hath not been otherwise violated. The particulars of his testament are too large to be inserted here, I refer the reader to the printed copy: I shall only out of it instance a few particulars. He bestowed on his kindred, friends, and servants, vast sums of money, besides six thousand pounds a-year to the hospital. For the performance whereof he chose honest, wise, and experienced executors.

His will being thus perfected, he fell dreadfully sick at his house at *Wickney*, near *London*; in the year of our Lord 1611 he died. Not long after his death the house began to be turned into an hospital, though after his decease, this good work with several quirks and preferences of law was opposed, as to the very foundation of it, the king's ears being abused. At last, such was the faithful zeal of those that were in-

trusted, God assisting them in so honourable actions, that the institution came to perfection by a quiet possession to the use appointed, with a library, as a gift worthy of such an hospital. In this house fourscore old men are maintained, which should be decayed gentlemen and soldiers, according to the donor's intent, who are to have an allowance both for their bodies and souls. There is also a school for thirty children of poor parents; though I am credibly informed, rich persons of late years, that make the greatest friends, soonest get their children in; an abuse of the will of the deceased, and a crying oppression of the poor. These children have their constant diet and clothing. There are several other stipends for the governors, overseers, physicians, and surgeons of the hospital, and an ample stipend assigned to a learned minister, who in the chapel on the Lord's day is to preach to the hospitallers, with prayers twice every day in the week. An honourable gift to the end of the world bestowed on the distressed members of our Saviour's body.

Master Sutton was first buried in *Christ's Church*, in *London*, but afterwards removed, and interred in the chapel of his hospital, the *Charterhouse*, where a costly monument was erected for him by his executors. The papists, that glory so much of their good works, cannot shew a nobler foundation for a particular person of his quality.—*Winstanley*.

ARCHBISHOP LAUD.

Archbishop Laud was a man of an upright heart and a pious soul, but of too warm blood, and too positive a nature towards asserting what he believed a truth, to be a good courtier; and his education fitted him as little for it, as his nature: which having been most in the university, and among books and scholars, where off canvassing affairs, that are agitated in that province, and prevailing in it, rather gave him wrong than right measures of a court. He was generally acknowledg'd a good scholar, and thoroughly vers'd in ecclesiastical learning. He was a zealot in his heart both against popery and presbytery; but a great assertor of church-authority, instituted by Christ and his Apostles, and as primitively practis'd;

which, notwithstanding, he really and freely acknowledged subject unto the secular authority. And therefore he carefully endeavoured to preserve the jurisdiction which the church anciently exercis'd, before the secular authority own'd her; at least so much thereof, as the law of this our realm had apply'd to our circumstances; which our common lawyers daily struck at, and thro' prohibitions and other appeals daily lessened; and this bred an unkindness to him in many of the long robe, however some of them were very careful of the ecclesiastical jurisdiction.

He was a man of great modesty in his own person and habit, and of regularity and devotion in his family; and as he was very kind to his clergy, so he was very careful to make them modest in their attire, and very diligent in their studies, in faithfully dispensing God's word, reverently reading the prayers, and administering the sacraments, and in preserving their churches in cleanliness with plain and fitting ornament, that so void of superstition, God's house in his age, where every man bettered his own, might not lie alone neglected; and accordingly he set upon that great work of *St. Paul's church*, which his diligence perfected in a great measure: and his master's piety made magnificent that most noble structure by a portico: but not long after the carved work thereof was broken down with axes and hammers, and the whole sacred edifice made not only a den of thieves, but a stable of unclean beasts, as I can testify, having once gone into it purposely to observe: from which contamination Providence some few years since cleansed it by fire.

He prevented likewise a very private and clandestine design of introducing non-conformists into too many churches; for that society of men (that they might have teachers to please their itching ears) had a design to buy in all the lay-impropriations, which the parish churches in *Henry VIII's* time were robb'd of, and lodg'd the advowsons of presentations in their own feoffees, to have introduced men, who would have introduced doctrines suitable to their dependences, which the court already felt the smart of, by being forced to admit the pretensions of the lay-patrons, who too often dispose their benefices to men, rather suitable to their own opinions, than the articles and canons of the church.

All this bred him more and more envy; but, if it had pleased God to have given him an uninterrupted course, and if few of his successors had walked in his steps, we might, without any tendency to popery, or danger of superstition, have serv'd God reverently and uniformly, and according unto primitive practice and purity, and not have been, as we are now, like a sniveted glass, scarce ever to be made whole again. Thus finding Providence had led him into authority, he very really and strongly opposed both popery and presbytery. He was sensible, how the first by additions had perverted the purity of religion, and turned it into a policy; but resolving not to contest Rome's truths, tho' he spued not her errors, both papist and presbyter, with all their lay-priests, were well contented that it might be believed he was popishly affected. And being conscious likewise, how presbytery, or the Calvinistical reformation, which many here, and more in Scotland, affected, by abstraction and novel interpretation, had forsaken the good old ways of the primitive church, and was become dangerous to monarchy, he set himself against this as well as that: but both their weights crush'd him.

The evidence which he gave of his zeal against popery, is manifested by a learned and as judicious a book (for so acknowledged even by his adversaries) as ever was written on that subject by any man since the Reformation, and it is so esteem'd by all abroad, as well as at home: which book was so well digested by his great master's royal heart and hand (for Bishop Andrews, Laud, and Hooker, were this prince's three great authors), that if that epitome, which his majesty made thereof, and I have seen under his own hand, might be communicated, it might be lookt on as another EIKON BASILAEI. And this good bishop, like his master, maintained it as well with his blood, as his ink; for when he was murder'd and martyr'd upon the scaffold (not for dissimulation), he died with this profession.—*It is wisck.*

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE PEMBERTON.

The Lord Chief Justice Pemberton was a better practiser than a judge; for, being made Chief Justice of the Bench, he had a towering opi-

nion of his own sense and wisdom, and rather made, than declared, law. I have heard his lordship say, that, in making law, he had outdone King, Lords, and Commons. This may seem strange to such as see not the behaviour of judges, and do not consider the propriety of almost all to appear wiser than those that went before them. Therefore it is the most impartial character of a judge to defer to eldership, or antiquity. But to proceed. This man's morals were very indifferent; for his beginnings were debauched, and his study and first practice in the gaol. For having been one of the fiercest town rakes, and spent more than he had of his own, his case forced him upon that expedient for a lodging, and there he made so good use of his leisure, and busied himself with the cases of his fellow-colleagues, who in he in to meet and advise of all such, that he was reputed the most notable fellow within those walls; and, at length, he came out a sharper at the law. After that, he proceeded to study and practice, till he was ennobled, and made a sergeant. After he was Chief Justice of the King's Bench, he proved, as I said, a good ruler, and nothing must stand in the way of his authority.

This chief justice sat in the King's Bench till near the time that the great cause of the *Quo Warranto* against the city of London was to be brought up to judgment in that court; and then his majesty thought fit to remove him.

* In the 3rd Charles II. the City's franchises were seized upon (says Seymour) "as a precedent for 'citizen'." But first, in the 1st year of the said king, a *Quo Warranto* was issued forth against the City. Sir Robert Saundeys was at that time attorney-general, who, as Bishop Burnet observes, was a dull, hot man, and forward to serve all the designs of the court. He undertook, by the advice of Saundeys, the Lord Chief Justice, a learned but unworldly man, to overthrow the charter.

"The great cause was only twice argued at the bar, first by Sir John Finch, the king's solicitor, for the king; and Sir George Treby, recorder of London, for the city; and next by Sir Robert Saundeys, the king's attorney-general for the king, and Henry Poulter for the City."—*Seymour*, vol. 1. b. 3.

The whole of the cause is as it involves all the learning that it was possible for ingenuity to collect upon the subject, extremely curious. The real reason why Lord Chief Justice Pemberton was removed from his seat, does not appear. Sir Edmund Spenser

And the truth is, it was not thought any way reasonable to trust that cause, on which the peace of the government so much depended, in a court where the chief never shewed so much regard to the law as to his will; and notorious as he was for little honesty, boldness, cunning, and incontrollable opinion of himself. After this removal, he returned to his practice, and by that (as it seems the rule is) he lost his style of Lordship, and became bare Mr. Sergeant again. His business lay chiefly in the *Common Pleas*, where his Lordship (Lord Guildford) presided: And however some of his brethren were apt to insult him, his lordship was always careful to repress such indecencies; and not only protected, but used him with much humanity. For nothing is so sure a sign of a bad breed as insulting over the depressed.—*North.*

SIR CHARLES PORTER, LORD CHANCELLOR OF IRELAND.

TEMP. WILLIAM III.

His Lordship [Lord Keeper Guildford] had one friend; that used to frequent him much, and was greatly countenanced by him. It was Mr. Charles Porter, who, in the reign of King William, was made Lord Chancellor of Ireland, where he died. This person had run a strange course of variety in his life. He was the son of a prebend in *Norwich*, and a prentice boy in the city in the rebellious times. When the committee house was blown up, he was one that was very active in that rising, and, after the soldiers came and dispersed the rout, he, as a rat among joint-stools, shifted to and fro among the shambles, and had forty pistols shot at him by the troopers that rode after him to kill him: In that distress, he had the presence of mind to catch up a little child that, during the rout, was frightened, and stood crying in the streets,

ders. (a) however superior he might be in legal knowledge, does not as a moralist rank much higher than the former.

(a) Sir Edmund, who seems to have attended to the pleadings in this cause with great patience, and to have steered betwixt the extremes of the contending parties with great impartiality, died the day on which judgment was given on the next; though it was said from the bench, that he concurred in opinion with the other judges.

and, unobserved by the troopers, ran away with it. The people opened a way for him, saying; *Make room for the poor child.* Thus he got off, and, while search was made for him in the market-place, or thereabouts, got into the *Yarmouth* ferry, and, at *Yarmouth*, took a ship and went to *Holland*, there being an opportunity of a ship then going off; and he was scarce out at sea before the pursuit came down after him; so narrowly he escaped hanging at that time. In *Holland* he trailed a pike, and was in several actions as a common soldier. At length he kept a cavalier eating-house; but his customers being needy, he soon broke, and came for England, and being a genteel youth, was taken in among the Chancery clerks, and got to be an under master, in which employment he laid a foundation for practice in that court, beginning with drawing; and afterwards, he applied to the bar. His industry was great, and he had an acquired dexterity in the forms of the court; and although he was a bon companion, and followed much the bottle, yet he made such dispatches as satisfied his clients; especially the clerks, who knew where to find him. His person was florid, and speech prompt and articulate. But his vices, in the way of women and the bottle, were so ungoverned, as brought him to a morsel; and he did but just hold up his head, with all the advantages which fell to his share; which were very great: For when the Lord Keeper North had the seal, who, from an early acquaintance, had a kindness for him, which was well known, and also that he was well heard, as they call it, business flowed in to him very fast, and yet he could scarce keep himself at liberty to follow his business. The best account of which strange conduct is, that he was careless, and joined with others in taking up monies; and so carried on a jolly way of living. At the Revolution, when his interest fell from, and his debts began to fall upon him, he was at his wits end. And some, knowing his case, and pitying him (for, at large, he was indeed a very honest fellow) recommended him as a plausible man, and fit to be Lord Chancellor of Ireland; and accordingly he was knighted, and sent over. There he lived some years, and, in that place, concluded his days little better than insolvent. It is not to be wondered at that this fair conditioned gentleman of the chancery

order should be acceptable to his lordship; for, barring his private failings, and no less secret debts, his character for fidelity, loyalty, and facetious conversation, was without exception; and his lordship knew little of his secret ways to give him a disgust to his person, who also had the good fortune to be beloved by every body. I have remembered thus much of a gentleman that underwent all extremity of good and evil fortune; whereof the particulars, that are not of my own knowledge, I had from his own mouth, in very serious conversation. All which is worthy to be known; and the rather, because he had that magnanimity and command of himself, that no surprise, or affliction, by arrests or otherwise, could be discern'd either in his countenance, or society: which is very exemplary; and, in cases of the persecuting kind, as injustices, and the malice of powers, heroic in perfection. —North.

THE USURER;

OR,

“HE THAT GOES A BORROWING
GOES A SORROWING.”

EXEMPLIFIED IN DESULTORY ANECDOTES
OF SIR HORATIO PALAVICINI.

SO long ago as the middle of the twelfth century the *Italians*, whose intimate intercourse with our metropolis, religion had promoted, were, by the citizens of London, remarked for commercial shrewdness; and among those, the *Usurians* were considered as the most eminent. The merchants of *Florence*, whose opulence became proverbial, had by trade acquired immense riches; their first adventures, we mean in England, were the dealing in commodities of every description; some furnished by their *oriental connections*, some produced nearer home, and many, at which common sense now gapes and wonders, and jolly, with extended mouth, laughs till she holds her sides,* fabricated in their

* This observation alludes, we presume, to the *picture, relics, vestiges, drapery, utensils*, and many other articles, imported for the use of our ancient churches. The catalogue of these articles is curious, and shall we scrupulously say, is now important, because it includes specimens of *silk, embroidery, jewellers work, the metallic arts, painting, gilding, &c.* and draws with it *oil, wine, honey, wax*, and many other commodities, which not only laid the foundation of *domestic commerce*, but in their consumption called forth the *exercitations* of many useful and elegant arts. —Editor.

own country. In this track, in the slow, regular and certain paths of profit; in the practice of that prudential maxim, “Small items soon form a large total;” the *Florentine merchants* in London continued a considerable time indeed, until, stimulated by exactly the same principle (a principle which ages have not repressed), that induces an *opulent shop-keeper* to turn *BANKER*, they determined to leave off dealing in commercial articles, and turn their attention to the medium of commerce, the mean by which commodities were purchased; or, in other words, instead of being merchants of goods, they determined to become merchants of money.

That this speculation, though looked upon with a jealous eye by government, and undermined by the *Jews*, was attended with success, the *mercantile palaces* that arose in every city in Europe, and the *mercantile wealth* that frequent occasions brought to light, fully evinces; their character, however, it appears, stood better with the people than with the king; for *Henry III.* forbade his subjects to borrow money from any foreign merchants.† In the early part of the thirteenth century the citizens of *Asti*, an inland town of *Piedmont*, had acquired great wealth in *France* and other countries, chiefly by their dealings in *cash*; the same business being also successfully pursued by the *speculators* of *Milan*, *Lucca*, and *Placentia*,‡ it became the practice both in *France* and *Britain*, to give the appellation *Lombard* to all merchants who were engaged in pecuniary transactions § in the fair, regular, and as it may be termed, the *legal way*; but as the best of things may be perverted, as nothing is so likely to create cupidity as *money*, there arose about this time a set of *sharp practisers*, who obtained the name of the *Coursini*, who were accused of taking the most unmerciful advantages of the necessities of those who were obliged to apply to them for relief. ||

† Stat. ut. 29 Hen. III. m. 6.

‡ A sum of money was advanced to Richard I. by the merchants of *Placentia*.

§ From this circumstance, *Lombard-street*, a street the most known of any in the world, had its name.

|| “Dr. Henry, generally a careful and accurate writer, seems to be mistaken in saying [Vol. viii. p. 355, ed. 1788] that they took *twenty per cent.*” *Ann. of Commerce*. — Be it so we will allow the doctor to have been mistaken, may we will go further, and concede, that the *Coursini* only took *fifty per*

This relief, it appears, was, on certain conditions, very frequently granted; the *Italian usurers* continued to flourish; and, as ingenuity is ever expanding, soon after produced the mode of *remitting and transmitting* from one country to another, and from *friend to friend*, instead of *real coin*, which is, in any quantity, at best, a *clumsy, cumbersome, heavy* article; the portraits of *money*, depicted with *pen and ink*, which were *light, portable*, and teemed with every convenience, particularly *one*, that every age and nation has found has added *wings to wealth*: in a word, they were much more *easily obtained and disposed of* than *the thing itself*.

These *pictures of reality*, these *shadows of substance*, being circulated *far and near*, obtained the name of *bills*; why they were not rather, as they were to be taken, called *receipts*,* it is useless to inquire, because under the former appellation they were so much *admired* that some persons, still more *ingenious* than the former, determined to *fabricate* others, more *diaphanous*, of course *lighter and less substantial*. These they termed *accommodation bills*; because their *operative, virtues* were most admirably adapted to *paroxysms of pecuniary disease*, and might like *nostrums*, as we have hinted, be taken at all *times and seasons* when *patients* could be procured to *swallow* them.

The use of *accommodation bills* is so obvious, the *intricately winding streams* that branch from their *apple*, though turbid *source*, so numerous, that although they are rather *entangled* than *fairly connected* with the main object of our pursuit, we are sure we shall be excused if we faintly trace their *historical rise*, however whimsically our readers may think we begin.

The supreme *Pontiff* † having a quarrel with *Manfred*, King of *Sicily*, had,

cent. yet surely this is enough to fix on them the charge of *usury*: a charge which was, we conceive, so fully proved against them, that even their own countryman, *Auratori*, gives them up, and only labours to prove, that though the sound of their names is similar, they were not in any degree connected with the noble family of *Corsini*, at *Florence*; though these were engaged in trade; and every one knows it is hardly in nature possible to resist *dabbling*, if a *tempting opportunity* offers.

* The term *bills*, as applied to *physicians prescriptions*, was not then obsolete, so that the conceit of our author bears equally on both appellations.—EDITOR.

† Alexander IV.

in the plenitude of his power as *Sovereign of the World*, offered that *island*, which *Manfred* had just obtained, and its dependencies, which he did not possess, on condition of driving him out of the former, and conquering the latter, to several princes, without success; and, at length, to *Richard Earl of Cornwall*, brother to *Henry III.* who replied, his holiness might as well offer to make him *Emperor of the Moon*. † However *Henry* at last, in favour of his second son *Edmund*, accepted the *fatal gift*, and of course empowered the *Pope* to carry on the war against *Manfred* at the expense of *England*. In consequence of this, which was perhaps the consequence intended, the crafty priest immediately borrowed large sums of money from the *Italian merchants*. At length, *pay day* came, or ought to have come; *Henry*, whose constant profusion kept him poor, was in agonies for fear he should lose his son's *visionary kingdom*, for want of money, to satisfy, in some degree, *papal rapacity*. What was now to be done? This was a case of conscience; therefore *Henry* applied to *Peter d'Eschblant*, *Bishop of Hereford*, who, a better contriver than a *sauvist*, told him that he had hit upon an *expedient* to raise the sums wanted, which was, that the *Italian merchants* who had advanced the money, being authorized by the *King* and the *Pope*, neither of whom had any reluctance to forward so *honourable* a proceeding, should draw *bill* ‡ upon the *English prelates*, for sums pretended to have been advanced to them by *merchants of Sienna and Florence*. This equitable plan was accordingly executed. This *rough accommodation* was enforced. In vain the prelates declared that they had no dealings with the persons pretending to be their creditors; they were obliged to *accept*, and of course, to *pay the bills*.

This, as we take it, was the rise of *accommodation bills*; and as *refinement*, descending from *sire* to *son*, has dishonoured our manners, so the mode of *collecting*, if *any thing* is ever to be collected upon them, is improved; a man who disperses them is no longer *anathematized* by the *Pope*, however he may be, though ineffectually, by his *creditors*. Having just observed upon this *civil branch of speculation*, return

‡ The *bill* was perfectly right: the rise, and progress of this war, and the *artifice* used to obtain money to conduct it, are curious *papistical* traits.

§ M. Paris, pp. 892, 893; Ann. of Commerce.

we now to its more *important*, though not more *dirty*, root. Usury. This, for it is unnecessary to trace its *rise* and *fall*, its *lights* and *shades*, its *gradations* and *degradations*, was continued through a long series of ages, down to the time of the gentleman for whose sake we have written this exordium, because he seems to have afforded an eminent example of the happy combination of *cupidity* and *conscience*.

Sir HORATIO PALAVICINI was a Genoese: he is said to have been first employed in this kingdom by the Pope, during the reign of *Mary*; and at her death is supposed to have entertained scruples with respect to the *pecuniary* of the *Roman Catholic religion*. A large sum of money, which he had collected on account of the dues belonging to the see of *Rome*, turned the scale of his *conscience*; he was *convinced*: converted the way to his own use, and was reformed. The great change of affairs which took place at the accession of *Queen Elizabeth*, afforded him all the protection he could have desired; and as he determined to settle in this country, he applied the money which he had so *piously* obtained to purchase the mansion and estate of *Babraham, Cambridgeshire*, and also to build a villa in the *Italian style*, at *Little Shelford*, two miles distant. It appears that he was a man of talents; as he was greatly in the favour of the queen; he was, therefore, naturalized by patent 1586: he is said to have commanded one of the *English* men of war in the great battle with the *Spanish armada*, and that he was sent to the King of *France* in a public character, and employed in negotiations with the *German princes*: but we do not attach the most implicit credit to all these assertions, because we think *Sir Horatio* was too wise to place himself in obnoxious situations, lest the *Pope* should have laid

* *Sir Horatio Palavicini*, who it is probable was originally a priest, was sent by the *Pope* (*Paul IV.*) to collect the *Peter-pence*; a thing which, from long want, was rendered difficult. He was instructed to rouse the *ignorant ferrets* of the people with threats of eternal perdition; and to inform them, that the more readily they complied with his demands, the more easily would the gates of heaven be opened to them; for how could they expect that *St. Peter* would turn his keys, while they denied him those fees which were the dues of his office. *Lives of the Popes.*

hold of him for his dues. The circumstance upon which we can rely with the greatest certainty is, that he was a *usurer*, the genuine descendant of his countrymen, the *Corsini*, and that in him their virtues had not suffered any diminution: this seems to be fully exemplified in the following letter:†

“ WILLIAM HAMOND to the Earl of SHREWSBURY.

“ *It honorable*

“ *Sr Horatio* coming late to towne from Court yesternight sent for me this morninge early, wth whome I was by breake of day to conferre wth him aboute the pecuniary matter. He is sorry his affaires are so disordered and his payment out of the Excheq^r so uncertaune, whereby hee is hindered furnishing your Lordship accordinge to yo^r expectation and accordinge to his owne desire, for hee is thereby not onely bared of possessinge the mony hee purposed should serve yo^r Hon^{rs} turne but also utterly discouraged from dealinge almoste at all in pecuniary negotiations, lest the shewe of havinge much mony should greatly prejudice his estate: yet that yo^r Hon^r may see he is moste willinge all he can to pleasure youe though he froward fortune hath made him at this time altogether unable to stande youe in almoste any stedde hee hath dealt with *M. Meynard* to ayde him in the p^{ro}vision of this £3000 against the second of the next month. He finds him very backward to disburse any mony upon bond or any other security but ouely lande, neyther will he deale wth lands in way of mortgage, for yeares or any longe time, but only for two or three months or some such shorte time: Yf therefore yt stand wth yo^r Hon^{rs} good likeinge to make a conveyance of *Kingston* to *Sr Horatio* and his Lady (for to himself alone he will not have any lands passe for mortalities cause) after the rate of £7000 for that is the uttermost they value yt at and withal to passe yt in this absolute sort, that if the mony thus laid out by them for yo^r Hon^{rs} use bee not repayd onné *May* daye next they then may fully enjoye and possess the lands as their owne, but yf repaiment be made at the 3 months end then your Lop to receave yo^r lands backe againe defraying all charges and considerations whatsoever are to be payde for p^{ro}curing the

† Talbot Papers, Vol. H. folio 659.

mony & drawinge the writings requisite for the finishing and ending of this business: Yf I say y^r hon^r like of this course & will writ to any of your friends here resident viz M^r Roger Mannors, or some such like gentellman to entreat him to be bound for this £3000, till such time as the covenants they require be p^rformed w^{ch} they gesse may easily bee donne in 12 or 14 dayes, then will they take order the £3000 be in readiness either just at the day or within two daies after. Mortalitie & not doubt of yo^r honorable dealinge moves them to be circumspect in not p^rtigg with soe greate a sume before they have some security: Sr Horatio saith hee would desire no other security but yo^r honor and Sr Charles yf yt rested wholly on him but because M^r Meynard is drawn to this by him he must demand such as will best content him. Their conditions p^rchance may seem hard unto yo^r Honor, but the times affording no better they are the better to bee borne. He saith moreover that his surveyors have certified to him that £500 wilbee the most the lauds will ever yeald yearly rent * without racking and oppressions

* It from this circumstance appears, that fourteen years purchase was then the current value of landed property; without we suppose, which we may with great probability, that the value of this estate was depreciated by the undertakers, in order to enhance the value of their loan. "It is," observes Mr. Lough, in his *Illustrations of British History*, vol. iii. p. 41, "entertaining to look back to the embarrassments of a young man of fashion, and the tricks of a money-lender, at the distance of two centuries." It certainly is so; but in alluding to the scene in the *Minor*, he is mistaken in supposing the lender a Jew; *Little Transfer* is a better Christian than was his precursor, *Sr Horatio Palavicini*; though, in the instance of his applying to a friend to supply the necessities of his client, he certainly treads the path which had been pointed to by the crafty Genoise. It will be remembered, that *Moliere* and *Fielding* had described, or alluded to, the same character; a character, we fear, in this age too common.

TRANSFER, (a) after proposing to George to take half the loan in commodities, such as 100 tons of damaged hay, 40 do. of flint stones, Birmingham hatts, Whitney blankets, &c. has a friend, *Statute*, the scrivener (like Mr. Meynard, his predecessor, a hard man), and from him proposes the following conditions; viz. 5 per cent. legal interest—ten the premium—then, as the borrower was not of age, 5 per cent. more for

(a) *Minor*, Act II.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LVII. June, 1810.

which are no course for such mean men as they be to take neither would M^r Meynard but for him have agreed to give above 10000 marks for the purchase ***** He (Palavicini) talks not like himselfe since he has joined himself with M^r Meynard neither was he wont to make these doubts and questions that now he dooth: Yf yo^r Hon^r can devise how to handle his Italian head (wch is at this time full of fetches and devises) in giving him assurance, I dare assure yo^r L^p he is able of himself to furnish you however he joins M^r Meynard wth him. The charge of a conveyance will be great & I marvaile he should urge it for so short a time but I take yt, yt is in mere good will he bears to Kingston tho he disabled y^t. I was commanded by him to send this message post haste: This messenger hath had of mee 50^s for his charges downe to yo^r Lordship hitherward backe againe he is to be pleased & paid by yo^r Hon^r. No more but God be your Hon^rs protector. 26 Januarii 1693. "WILL HAM'D."

An ORIGINAL LETTER from the Right Hon. ROBERT HARLEY, SECRETARY OF STATE, to Mr. PULTENEY,†

St. Whitehall, Dec. 3. 1706.

THIS Day the Session of Parliament began. What her M^y said at the opening of it, and y^e Unanimity which the Commons express'd in their Assuring his life—the demand for the *risque* is left undecided—but the payment of the attorney's bill, and, as honest *Transfer* was not the principal, the payment of the brokerage, is also agreed to. So that we see the arts of extortion and the ingenuity of invasion, we mean invasion of the statutes against usury, have rather improved than declined since the age of Elizabeth. Indeed, we have been told that they have improved within a very few years, and that *Transfer* now would be looked upon as a stupid dog, that did not know how to make the most of his money.

† The history of this letter, which is evidently *official*, is curious. A gentleman, from whom the Publisher of this *Gazette* had it, went to his tailor; and observing that he was about to shred a written paper for the purpose of measurement, had, before the fatal sheers had divided any part of it, that considerable curiosity, for which the Turks are so celebrated, to examine its contents. He found, in consequence, it was what we have stated in the title, a letter from the Secretary of State to William Pulteney, Esq. who, it appears, was then at Copenhagen, and we presume in a public character; though a very short time before it is dated, James

dress, You will find by the Inclosed There is also, a Committee appointed to congratulate the Duke of Marlborough.* The Firmness and Zeal which the Commons so unanimously shew in carrying on this War, and complying with Her M^{ty's} just Desires, will, I hope, be an Encouragement to all our good Allies to persist in the same, till they have obtain'd an honourable, safe and lasting Peace; which was the chief End of the Confederacy: And if they continue firm, they will certainly & speedily obtain that they desire

London, Jan. 1794 (a) was the English envoy at the Court of Denmark; Mr. Pulteney, therefore, must have been Ambassador: a dignity most eminently suited both to his talents and his rank in life. His talents, we have no question, from his vicinity to the hau-bian d Swede and the unfortunate Augustus, were frequently stimulated to exertion; but they never shone with such brilliancy as at home, when, in the minister, they had a subject that long excited their utmost energy. With respect to the title which Pulteney, who was termed the great commoner, was entangled into the acceptance of, (b) never did any such instance operate so untowardly. It has by a kind of quibble been observed, that to gain honour he forfeited integrity: by which was meant, that kind of party necessity that is expected to be preserved in spite of every conviction.

* To the address of thanks voted by the Commons, the Duke of Marlborough replied, "He was so sensible of the great honor that was done him that he could not have the least concern at the reflections of private men, and he found the satisfaction of finding his faithful endeavours of serving the queen and the kingdom so favourably accepted by the House of Commons." On Decem^r 17 1766 he received the thanks of the Lords and Commons for his good conduct by sea, and success, during the campaign in which had just closed, and particularly for the glorious and decisive victory at *Stamhus*, which formed its most brilliant feat.

(a) The son of the Right Hon. James Vernon.

(b) To Will says by Bos,

"How proud's in your Rob,

You may soon be created a baronet"

"These you're out, fallen Hon,"

Cries WILLIAM; "May nob"

Must and shall be adorn'd with a cognet."

Great Earl of Bath,

Be not in wrath

At what the people say.

Rob was bold,

And roughly used:

A dog must have his day;

was the beginning of a song current at the time, to which we have in a former volume alluded.

I hope this will find you safely arriv'd at Copenhagen, where I heartily wish you all the satisfaction and success suitable to your Capacity and Application. I send you enclosed a Letter from the Queen to the King upon the Birth of the Princess, † which you will please to deliver with the necessary Compliments.

We expect by the next Post to hear that K. Augustus § is come into Saxony, & then we shall have more Light & be better able to judge of this Mysterious Treaty. I am

S^r

Your most faithful & most humble servant,

RO. HARLEY.

Mr. Pulteney.

OBSERVATIONS on that SPECIES of PERSONAL DEPREDACTION, termed HUSTLING.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE depredations by *Pickpockets*, or *Hustlers*, have become not only so frequent, but so formidable, in consequence of their assembling in gangs in the public streets, and at all places of resort, that it may be of some service to the community to state the law on the subject.

If A. is hustled in a crowd by B. C. D. and E. or any other person should pick the pocket of A. in such time may be said to be hereby put in fear, and they are all accessory to the highway robbery. If A. loses his property, he may, without a constable, apprehend any one of the offenders. The offence is death, without benefit of clergy.

On the trial of three men, * a few years ago, Justice Bille observed, that taking from the person by *hustling* was highway robbery, equally as if a pistol had been present. † These men were convicted, and afterwards executed.

A CONSTANT READER.

Rathbone-place

† Frederick IV King of Denmark, born Oct 22 1671, in 1695 married to Augusta, daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, late Duke of Mecklenburg-Gustrow.

‡ On the 3d October, 1706, the Queen of Denmark was delivered of a Princess, baptized *Charlotte Amelia*

§ Frederick Augustus, Elector of Saxony; elected King of Poland, June 27, 1697; born May 7, 1670; married Christiana Eberhardine, eldest daughter of Christian Ernest, Margrave of Brandenburg-Bayuth.

* Ratg, Inch, and another.

THE CONFESSION
OF
JULIEN DE JOINVILLE.

A MORAL TALE.

Maxima peccantium pena, est peccasse.

SEN. EPIS. 97.

IN the morning of life we are enchanted by the novelty of nature; and her operations delight us in their effects, though the causes are neither known nor thought of.

The splendor of the celestial luminaries; the sublime effect of clouds tinged with gold in a cerulean sky—the variety, beauty, and fragrance of the flower garden, excite our wonder and admiration.

We run through the fields—we listen to the music of the groves—to the varied notes of the feathered choir—our little hearts rejoice at the sight of the primrose or the daisy, and our spirits are exhilarated as we inhale the wholesome air—every thing is new, and every thing is charming.

With no ambition, but to excel in harmless sports—with no desires beyond the ball or battle-door—the fullness of content in mother's kiss—we are innocent, and we are happy.

In the contemplation of this blissful period, a mind suffering under the agonizing pangs of remorse willingly indulges.—Oh, that it could be always morning!—But—Life's little day advances—the mind is depressed by the clouds of care, and the heart agitated by the storms of passion—biassed by our mistaken views of interest or happiness, we become less innocent—and less happy!

The truth of this position will be amply evinced in the following

CONFESSION

OF

JULIEN DE JOINVILLE.

I was born at B—e, and am the only son of Louis de Joinville, formerly a respectable merchant of that place, who, when the profession of his loyalty could be of no further use to his unfortunate sovereign, emigrated with his family and moveable effects to England—his estates, which were considerable, had been seized by an order of the Directory—and the little that was saved, besides our lives, being insufficient for our support, we were necessitated to avail ourselves of the bounty of the British Government.

This state of adversity might have

humbled any pride, but a pride like mine, which, alas, was not to be so subdued!—my father's soon found its retreat in death—my mother did not long survive him—and, with pride for my sole inheritance, I was left to fabricate my future fortune.

I had the promise of employment, from some gentlemen formerly correspondents of my father, on the first vacancy that might occur in their house, or their recommendation should any other be heard of—but the task of attendance and solicitation was irksome to my feelings, and of course not very industriously pursued—the necessities of the indigent obtain little consideration that is not earnestly sought; and my wants became at last so urgent, that I was fain to accept the situation of a French teacher in a country boarding-school.

My situation was such, as hundreds would have thought comfortable—I was liberally treated, and respected by my employer—but it was still a state of servitude—my talents were amply sufficient—but direction was at times necessary, and casual errors unavoidable—of direction I was always impatient, and to remonstrance obstinately repugnant—the natural consequence was, my discharge—and I was again thrown loose upon the world, with a prince's pride, and the means of a mendicant.

I was sinking rapidly into a state of the most abject distress, when I by chance met one of my countrymen, with whom I had been formerly in habits of intimacy—he had quitted France under circumstances still less favourable, if possible, than I had, but his present appearance indicated an eventually better fortune.

He accosted me with an air of familiarity and surprise; and after exchanging a few ordinary questions, we touched upon our respective circumstances—my appearance plainly evinced the colour of mine—and the confidence which he assumed on his own appearance enabled him to be as general as he pleased in the account of his—he touched lightly on them—and in answer to the detailed account of my distresses, burst into an immoderate fit of laughter—and asked me how I could expect relief under the wretched figure I presented to the world.

I told him I had no longer the means of procuring a better—in short, that I was absolutely starving!

"Poh, poh," said he, "come home with me, Joinville, I will put you in a way to do better—if the world be your master, you must be its faithful servant—to live in the world, you must be a man of the world—Starve?—it's for rats to run into holes and starve—walk on with me."

I walked on with, or rather followed him, for he kept an advanced step, till we entered a handsome street in the neighbourhood of Portman-square, when stopping suddenly, he told me to keep an eye on him, and advance to the house I should see him enter, as he must smuggle me in, being positively ashamed of my figure.

He soon stopt; and having rapt and rung, the door was immediately opened, and he made a stately entrance—I moved towards the house as he had directed; and seeing the door on the jar, I understood him—made a quiet entrance—and followed him to his room.

He immediately opened a trunk, which seemed filled with apparel of all fashions and descriptions.

"There, Joinville," said he, "we are nearly of a size—suit yourself."

It was not long before, by his direction, I was metamorphosed from top to toe.

This being accomplished, I was surprised by his informing me that he was going to dress—I thought him completely dressed as he was—but how much more surprised, when on his ringing a bell, a servant in livery entered the room, whom he desired to send up Richard, another servant.

I stared—the man, in France, had been an under clerk in a merchant's counting-house, and a zealous democrat at the commencement of the revolution; but their success being then doubtful, and his immediate interest at stake, he chose to temporize with the loyalists—and this subjecting him to the suspicion of the republicans, he fled.

I was thunderstruck.—Having delivered his orders to the one servant to send the other—"Joinville," said he, smiling, "these fellows have their etiquette as well as their betters; and as it serves to add to the number of gradations by which we are ourselves exalted, we give it countenance."

The valet attending, he placed himself under his hands; and while the man was employed in decorating his person, he seemed to amuse himself by looking over a number of cards

which had been laid before him, and in putting a number of apparently trivial questions to the man, in the course of which he ran nearly through the alphabet, with the various prefixes of nobility.

The more I heard, the greater was my astonishment; and when his valet left him, he found me lost in a profound reverie of what he was doing, and what I was to do—he clapt me on the shoulder, and bid me follow him, which I did, to an elegantly furnished apartment, in which was a table spread for dinner.

"Joinville," said he, "it is on your account that I dine at home to-day; and I am fortunate in having an option; for I have generally so many engagements which are indispenable, that I am sometimes at a loss how to dispose of myself."

I was still confounded—I fancied he might be an agent in the French system of espionage; but as I could neither put questions nor hint surmises on that supposition, it was impossible to ascertain anything.

We sat down to dinner—after which, the cloth being removed, he viewed me—"Well, Joinville," said he, "one may now look at you without shuddering—positively that dress of yours made you detestable."

I began to warm at this language.

"But, now to my promise: follow my advice, and I will make a man of you."

"I am that already, Ronsard—although a wretched one!"

"Come, come, Joinville, no more of beggary pray; you see nothing like it here—tread in my steps—I presume you have not brought the principles of the nursery with you, and shall proceed to business."

"I certainly have principles, which, as a gentleman born and bred, I am not inclined to part with."

He was for a moment confounded.

"Gentleman!—Well, that may be very true, but a gentleman without means"—

"Is still a gentleman," I returned, with some warmth.

"Well, Joinville, you have only to be calm, and I have no doubt you will be convinced of the policy of my advice."

"In the world, Joinville, an appearance is every thing—In England; a certain elegance of dress and address will qualify you for the company of the

highest ranks—in a commercial country, wealth is on a par with nobility.”

“But, Ronsard, what is all this to me—a poor wretch?”

“A poor gentleman, Joinville.”

“Well, be it so—without wealth or credit.”

“The very thing—to obtain credit! must be your first step—as to wealth, the shadow is nearly as effective as the substance; but its duration must depend on your dexterity—you must take apartments, such as these; hire a smart knowing fellow for a servant—make it worth his while to lie for you, and you have nothing to do but order and have—the management of your property thus obtained must be directed by your own ingenuity according to circumstances—you must frequent the opera, the theatres, the gaming-houses—in short, Joinville, you must become a man of the world.”

“What, Ronsard,” said I, “is this your mode of living?”

“It is the first stage of it; if I find you dexterous in this, I shall think you qualified for a second lesson.”

What this second lesson was to have been, I never knew—it will be seen that I failed in the first.

I had always been proud; but I had hitherto maintained my honour though under a thread-bare coat—his proposal shocked me, and I declined it.

“Well, Joinville,” said he, at parting, “go home and think of it—do better, if you can, but let me see you again to-morrow.”

Home I went, and surprised my landlord by my altered appearance (which he would not have witnessed, but for the inflexible refusal of my friend to receive his own again), for this I accounted, by telling him, in a general way, that I was likely to better my condition immediately.

I reflected on Ronsard's scheme, at which my honour, all that was left me respectable, even my pride, revolted—on the other hand my rent was in arrear, and my natural wants not half supplied. This, though an insufficient apology, is the only one I have to offer, for my unhappy compliance, the next day, with Ronsard's proposal.

Apartments of the description he suggested were hired—he lent me money to quit my former lodgings with honour, and I entered (alas, for its consequences!) on this new scheme of living!

I hired a servant—but in this instance I deviated from my instructions; for instead of a sharp, knowing fellow, of whom I was afraid, I engaged a plain country lad, by whom, I thought, my disguised circumstances would be less liable to detection.

I frequented with my friend, and by his occasional loans of ready cash, the opera, the theatres, the gaming-houses, and the various other places of licentiousness and dissipation, and soon found myself involved with the dissolute and the dissipated.

I found, as my friend had assured me, little difficulty, under these gay appearances, in obtaining credit for a superfluity of every thing; in fact, the larger the order, the more readily was it complied with—all went on well till the day of reckoning arrived.

I had paid and received visits at the expense of my creditors; I had contracted habits of luxury and dissipation at the expense of my health; and was now to be doubly distressed—in mind and body!

The demands on me were at first made civilly, and answered by promises—my promises were violated, and I soon found that I had assumed a character I was not qualified to maintain—my hesitation and embarrassment excited alarm in my creditors, and my dejection exposed me to the ridicule of my companions.

I had just sat down to breakfast one morning, and the lad had brought my boots to me, when I observed him make a stand—he blushed, and with his eyes fixed on his thumbs, “Measter,” said he (for I could never get him to use any other style of address), “I be but a poor lad; my father and mother be poor, but they be honest, and”——

I started up with a face like scarlet.

“Rascal, what do you mean by talking to me of honesty—who doubts their honesty?—leave the room, you booby!”

He left the room—but I could eat no breakfast.

I walked out—returned home—flung myself on the sofa—rang the bell—looked at the boy—had nothing to say—and went out again.

At night, however, I made up my mind—I rang for the boy, and told him to make up his little bill of disbursements and wages, that he might be paid, and leave me.

The boy was very ignorant, but I had found him invariably honest, even

in matters which had been perfectly open to his will had it been otherwise—I had also in the lad's manners, at times, observed strong symptoms of attachment to me.

He laid his little demand before me, and looked very sorrowful.

"I don't dislike you, Philip," said I, "from any dislike to you—I have found you a faithful, honest lad, and will say as much to any one who may require your character of me."

I paid him, and parted with nearly all I had to do it.

I observed the boy still agitated; and he at last informed me, that a man had been inquiring for me that morning, whom he knew to be the same man who (to use his own expression) had taken a former master of his to a prison.

The boy had scarcely uttered the words, when I heard some one rudely forcing his way up stairs, and a man abruptly entered the room—his style of address soon convinced me of his business; but how great was my surprise to see in his hands a bond on demand, which Ronsard had obtained of me for the amount of sundry loans of cash I had had of him to enable me to proceed in the nefarious scheme he had recommended to me.

Payment was demanded, and I was by my own desire taken to the Fleet.

Such are the friendships of men of the world!

I requested a meeting of my creditors; and stating, alas, my all, alias nothing! implored their mercy.

I had not, however, wanted in the credit I had obtained—I was but a novice in that kind of villany, and I had reason to suppose it was for my half measures that Ronsard, despairing of my proficiency, had determined on my sacrifice—he was, certainly, by far, the largest creditor.

Various are the motives of different men to the same action—some from an apparent facility of disposition—some from a seeming consciousness of superabundant wealth, and an inclination to the display of that contemptuous indifference which is its frequent concomitant—some, no doubt, from motives of real humanity—and, perhaps, all in a certain degree from despair—convinced to sign a letter of license for two years—all—but my friend, who would listen to nothing but the present payment of the bond, or the custody of my person.

The lenity of my other creditors, however, enabled me to procure a more extended range of custody, and, within the verge of the prison's precincts I was licensed soon to walk.

I was, one day, moving slowly on, lost in the consideration of future ways and means, when a young woman passed me—struck by the glance of her features, I turned—she turned—our eyes met, and lingered—

"Nanette!"

"Julien!"

She had formerly been an object of the most heartfelt concern to me—I had loved her—our passion had been mutual; but, cross'd by the superior circumstances of my father, the most ardent love on both sides had been sacrificed to lucrative considerations.

I seized her hand, and she viewed me with an earnestness that indicated a doubt how she was to address me.

"Nanette," said I, "in a strange country we must be fellow-sufferers!"

She blushed.

"Is it so, Julien?—I thought wealth had been omnipotent everywhere!"

The sense of my present sufferings, and the consciousness that she had been the rejected object, made me silent.

She continued—

"Julien, do not again trifle with me—I had but my father left, when I was last discarded, and"—

Here the tears started into her eyes, and she turned her head aside—I still held her hand, and led her on.

"Why these tears, Nanette?"

"Ah, Julien!—my father has been sacrificed—he has suffered, poor soul!—and I have with difficulty escaped—I am now (as you say) in a strange country—and have no friend!"

Beauty in distress is at all times an interesting picture—but I was no stranger to qualities in Nanette of a still more engaging nature—my former sentiments recurred, and I requested her to accompany me home.

I did not immediately state my own circumstances—I told her that my father and mother were dead, and the circumstances of the family had been much reduced.

We had now reached home; and after some scruples on her part, as to the propriety of entering with me alone, which I obviated by an appeal to her former sentiments of me, I seated her in my apartment, and requested to know as much of her present condi-

tion as she might be inclined to acquaint me with:

"I have already told you, Julien, that I am friendless—I am, however, by the kind provision of one of the best of fathers, not destitute of support—Dear soul!—he used to call me his little all, and of that, he would say, 'I must be careful'—whether he foresaw the dreadful times that have occurred to our country—or from what other motives I know not, but he had secured for me an annuity during my life of 200*l.* which I receive in London at the house of Messrs. De ——— and Co.—and now, Julien—but why should I inquire into yours, who have already suffered by their superiority!"

"Ah, Nanette!" I replied, "the wheel has turned, and I am now at the bottom!"

"What, Julien, and in distress?—Alas! there was a time when wealth made all the difference between us!"

"It was my father's opinion of it, Nanette, not mine."

"But, it divorced me from your love, Julien."

"Never, Nanette."

"Indeed, Julien?—and are your sentiments of me still the same?"

My proud heart was at this instant humbled—the constancy of her affection, and her generous forbearance of that just triumph which my reversed circumstances gave her, overcame me—I started from my seat, and burst into tears.

Nanette flew after me—"Oh, Julien, what have I said—or is it by a sense of your misfortunes that you are thus affected—Sit down, Julien, tell me exactly what they are—I would do much to relieve you!"

"Nanette, the wealth of my family is gone for ever—and I have now to add the loss of my liberty, and, I fear—my character!"

"Oh, Julien, what do I hear?"

I then informed her circumstantially of all that had occurred since my quitting France.—She was much affected by my recital, and requested a list of all my debts, with the names and places of abode of those to whom they were due—this I delivered to her—and the next day, this generous creature brought me discharges in full of all debts, costs, and considerations whatever.

"Nanette," said I, "I fear you have made large sacrifices to effect this."

"They are such, Julien," she replied, "as a prudent economy has

enabled me to make—and I think of them by a very different term, when I consider for whom they are made."

It will be easily supposed that our union was soon determined on.

The day before that on which we were married we dined together; and as we now had no reserve in our sentiments, they were freely expressed.

"Julien," said Nanette, "by your own confession your spirit was too high for subordination at a time when there seemed no alternative but want—our means may afford us independence, but frugality must be its character—it will never be my wish, Julien (and all power I must resign to you), that you should be restrained even by the slightest suggestion that may not coincide with your will; but for Heaven's sake let our mode of living be proportioned to our means."

She then produced a little plan, which had for its basis moderation in every thing—she had provided for the occasional reception of friends, but recommended that they should be select and few, and had summed up the whole expenditure somewhat within our means—"For, Julien," said she, with a look desirous of approbation, "adverse contingencies must be expected—should Heaven bless us with an offspring to the support of which these means may be inadequate, my exertions shall keep pace with their necessities; and surely for them, Julien, yours will not be wanting."

To this I made a general assent—declared her will should be my law—talked of love like an Arcadian lover, while Nanette continued to consider the state we were entering on like a prudent wife.

We married—and the propriety of Nanette's plan was fully evinced in its consequences—it gave us all we wanted, and rendered to every one their own.

On this plan we lived for some months, and lived happily—the sweetness and constancy of Nanette's temper, under this regular and sufficient system, reformed my own—from her excellent sense, and elegant mind, her conversation and her actions derived a certain delicacy and attraction, that produced in me an entirely new species of happiness, and which, I was then, and am now, convinced, is alone worthy of the name—I had not a wish beyond it, when, in an evil hour, I met one of Ronsard's companions.

He accosted me in the usual style—congratulated me on the report of my having married a beauty—asked me if it was true—swore he would come and see her—forced me into a tavern—and over the bottle we sat till a late hour, when we parted, warmed with wine, and not disinclined to a second meeting—he had obtained my card, and the next morning I had to introduce him to my wife.

The day after, he called again with a friend—this led to a dinner—and to this dinner the two friends took the liberty of introducing two others, all those with whom I had lately associated, and therefore must be happy to see.

Nanette's respect to me ensured them the most polite attention and liberal entertainment; but she soon found, that their spirits were far too high, and their tongues too loud, to be long endured—the wine was put on the table—and, having drank to their health, she withdrew.

Three times had the board been replenished, and every man his bottle; when up they rose, more riotous than the suitors of Penelope; and forcing me (now not much unwilling) with them, a scheme of midnight riot and debauch was formed and executed, and the next morning I had to feel and reflect on its consequences.

But my reflections were soon disturbed by the noisy rap, and the entrance of the more noisy rapper. "Joinville!" was vociferated from the bottom of the stairs to the top—no room was sacred—and to describe the mode of entering it, *obtrusion* is a term too weak.

In this way I was forced on to a repetition of riot and the most alarming expense—I found that my doors once opened to dissipation, were not easily to be closed again.

Nanette one day ventured to remonstrate; and, in terms the most delicate and respectful, begged me to consider consequences before it was too late—she was told such language was *offensive*—she attempted to win me by the most engaging conversation—but my taste was vitiated, and for its gratification pleasures of a stronger zest were necessary.

My house was now no longer the mansion of peace—the distraction of debts and duns broke my temper.

Nanette had in the mean time presented me with a fine boy; and, in her simple but natural expectation, had

hoped by the infant's attraction to counteract that of my dissolute companions.

But my vexations, increased by the continuance of my excesses, compelled me now to resort to the haunts of dissipation for a temporary oblivion of them.

I have seen, on my quitting home to join my associates, Nanette, with tears in her eyes, present the infant to me, while its pretty smiles combined with its mother's tears, seemed to say, "*For whom can you leave us!*"

Alas! it was but at these moments that my temper was now at all tolerable—and then, I hummed a tune—stroked my dog—or kissed my child—with the same sentiment!

Nanette had in due time a fresh ground of hope, as she fondly thought, in the birth of a daughter—but she knew not the effects of depravity in the depraved—she had not considered, that the soul has its degrees of health—and that its fevers, like those of the body, vitiate its taste, and induce a disrelish of its natural sustenance!

I had now acquired a degree of dexterity in evading the demands of my creditors, which, like the extension of every species of wrong, did but increase its consequent misery.

I could now with a skilful hand so balance their hopes and fears, as to give the former a decided preponderance—fresh orders—large amounts—*ad libitum* charges—proportionate profits *in prospectu!* supported me long in my illicit career—or, shall I rather say, deluded by the apparent superfluity of my circumstances, they furnished me with the means of which they were themselves the dupes. But all things have an end—the delusion vanished—and my credit stopt.

My house now so far from being the castle of its owner, it was no longer safe for him to enter—and in a small obscure lodging I was now to avoid a less eligible confinement.

Deprived of my accustomed gratifications, I became inflexibly sullen—Nanette informed me daily of my creditors proceedings against me, which were, by her candid manners, and their consequently humane consideration of her and the children, much more lenient than I had any right to expect.

It was in the course of one of these visits that Nanette again ventured to advise me; but I had become so absurdly violent and peremptory in my

orders of opposition and defiance to my creditors, that she trembled while she addressed me:—

“Julien, the demands of your creditors must be satisfied; they are just, and you would not have me think you otherwise—let us sell one half of our annuity—it will still leave us the bread of peace, though the board of luxury be removed; and for the future welfare of our children, let our mutual industry be exerted.

“Adversity, Julien, is either the ordeal of virtue or the rod of vice—in our case let us kiss the rod, and enjoy the comforts of correction—you will smile at my philosophy” (I was then too much a brute) “my language is, perhaps, almost as laughable as the philosophic character, by my assumption of it—but do not fear, Julien,—I am but a practical philosopher—a philosopher by experience—all my speculation is directed to the comforts of my family; and when I talk of the comforts of correction, I mean its consequences—I would not attempt to induce your consent by the trite observation of the still inferior condition of others—I know it is in proportion to the height we fall from, that the fall is felt—but in this world of vicissitude and instability, the humble station is perhaps the safest.”

Thus did Nanette endeavour to reconcile me to the consequences of my opprobrious folly, instead of venting reproaches on me—that she must share them!

I at length consented to the disposal of so much of our annuity as might be necessary to the discharge of my debts: but with respect to personal exertions I was silent—I again found, that the nearer were my approaches to poverty, the more inflexible was my pride—I had determined to be no man’s servant, though I could be no one’s master, and the independence of my family was no longer sufficient for its wants; for we found that a moiety of our annuity, sold under such peremptory circumstances, produced not enough to discharge two-thirds of my debts.

But this was not all!—to my pride were soon added such habits of spleen, petulance, and dissatisfaction, that nothing pleased me—my temper became outrageous, and vented itself in such fits of unreasonable objection and complaint, as could not be answered but by accusations, which, however just,

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were to the meek temper of Nanette impossible.—She suffered in silence!—but the reproaches of my conscience were at times so keen that no tongue could equal them.

Notwithstanding the exertions of Nanette to please me by supplying with her little means the ordinary wants of the family—her contrivances, however ingenious, however prudent, *offended* me—they were shifts by which my pride was hurt, and it became every day more sullen.

I returned home one evening, and saw Nanette with the table before her covered with cuttings—and the little girl by her side.

“What is this?” said I, taking up a piece.

“It is only a gown of mine,” said she, “which I am cutting into frocks for Madeleine.”

“What!” said I, with a sneer, “have you such a superfluity of clothes, that you must be cutting them in pieces?”

“I shall still have a change, Julien—the child has none!”

I turned about hastily—

“And why has the child none?”

Nanette raised her eyes—and my conscience answered—but the fit was on.

“Why, Nanette, am I to be continually *offended* by these exhibitions of beggary?—Is my pleasure no longer an object of consideration with you?—Is my home to be rendered perpetually a scene of disgust?”

Nanette hastened to remove from my sight the object of my displeasure—the children looked, and wondered—and I sat down for the rest of the evening in a state of gloomy silence.

It was not many days after, that on my return from an airing I had given *myself* and *dog*, I observed an unusual cheerfulness in the countenance of Nanette and the children, who were standing at a drawer; and presently the little girl came running to me with her petticoats drawn half way up her legs—

“See, papa—new shoes!”

The boy followed, with a pair in his hands.

“And here, Julien,” said Nanette, smiling, is a piece of stuff which will make you, in my opinion, a pretty waistcoat—What do you think of it?”

“What is all this?” said I, gloomily?

“There is besides,” said Nanette, “cloth for some shirts and shifts for the children—poor things!—they will be very acceptable.”

"What is all this?" said I, in a higher tone.

"Oh, Julien!—Providence has been very kind to us—I met with a friend whom I had not seen a long while—but he had somehow heard of my circumstances—and forced on me the loan of two guineas—he called it a loan, Julien, but he made himself sufficiently understood."

I started up—

"What! and are we become objects of common charity!—Is it gone abroad that my children are without shoes, shirts, and shifts, and that I have not a waistcoat to put on!—And are you, Nanette, the bearer of these beggarly tidings!—Where am I—or what am I!—and—pray is this an old friend, or a young one?"

The tears now poured down Nanette's cheeks—

"He was a friend of my father, Julien!"

"Then away with his bounty"—and in one sweep I spread all upon the floor.

Surely the demoniacal possession is still in the catalogue of human afflictions, and I was at the instant possessed by seventy demons instead of seven.

Nanette with the meekness of an angel stooped, while the tears ran down her cheeks; and collecting the little scattered treasure with which she had hoped to please me—left the room—and I sat down with feelings not easily to be envied!

In my calmer moments I endeavoured to heal the wounds which my madness evidently inflicted in my patient Nanette—but, alas! these intervals were too short to produce effect.

The next day I left her to take my usual walk—and had scarcely quitted the room when I heard my little Madeleine address her mother—

"Mamma, when I am a woman, must I marry and have a husband?—because if I may not, I think I won't—for how cross papa is to you—and I am sure you try to please him—indeed, he is very naughty."

"Oh, Madeleine," said Nanette, "I must not hear you say so—you must always love and respect him!"

This was all I could stop to hear, without being supposed a listener—it is in itself a circumstance too trifling for notice, but as it was a concomitant cause of my last fit, which I am now to relate.

I have, to avoid the tedium of pro-

lixity, only mentioned the more prominent instances of that spleen and petulance which were produced by poverty and its distresses, as the result of pride and indolence—but the little hourly petulancies had not been without their effects on the sensibility of Nanette; and her fruitless endeavours had induced a despondency of mind that daily became more evident.

It was for something, so trifling that the effects have long effaced the cause, that Nanette was again to be reproved—and the children ventured to plead the cause of their mother—

"Papa," said the little girl, "how can you scold poor mamma so!"

"I am sure," said the boy, "she does not deserve it!"

The recollection of what I had overheard between the girl and her mother occurred to me; and stung with an absurd kind of jealousy by this infantile reproof, I started up to seize—the pretty advocates! when Nanette, screaming, rushed between us.

"Oh, Julien!" she exclaimed, "remember they are your children!"

"I hope so," I replied, and turned my back.

The words were no sooner uttered, than I was sensible of their gross impropriety.

Nanette turned her head aside, and burst into tears—

"Unkind Julien," said she, "you need not doubt that, although in your storms of passion you may sometimes—forget that I am your wife!"

I held my hand out to her—"Nanette," said I, "forgive me—they were words without meaning."

She gave me her's, and at the same time turned on me such a look of affection and distress—it went to my heart—and will never be forgotten!

"Forgive, Julien!" said she, in a voice tender and tremulous, "is a strange word from a wife to her husband—Heaven knows, I wish to be all that you would have me be, if in my endeavours I sometimes fail—Julien,—forgive me."

This was her final triumph—I felt the angelic superiority of her temper—and detested my own.

I now resolved to be all that she would have me be—and felt a renewed spirit by the mere resolution.

The next morning—I presented myself and my wants once more to those gentlemen mentioned in the beginning

of my history, and was assured of their endeavours to serve me.

In the evening I returned home—and found Nanette in tears, with an arm round the neck of each of the children—I went up to her, and taking her hand—

“How are you, Nanette?” said I.

A flash of animation brightened her countenance—

“Oh, Julien, how much better for that kind question!”

She endeavoured to smile—but her eyes filled with tears—her nerves had lost their spring—and her features could retain no posture but that of deep dejection—I saw her heart was broken!—I beheld in ruins—the fairest structure heaven ever formed!

The next morning she endeavoured to rise—but was no longer able—I remained at home all day, attending her with the most extreme anxiety—at night I was sitting by the bed-side—she called me to her—and presenting her hand—

“Julien,” said she, “I feel that in this life I shall rise no more—to the will of heaven I am resigned—I have, always endeavoured well—and I have been taught—that our endeavours will be accepted. The sense of approaching dissolution is awful—but that of separation from my family—is agony!—Oh, Julien,—be kind to our children!—I leave a heavy charge on you—you may find those—who will bestow a mother’s labour on them—but—that soothing care, so necessary to their tender years—I fear—none, but a mother, can supply!—Speak kindly to them, Julien,—or their little hearts will break!—soften the asperity of your temper, and”—here her feelings overpowered her—her strength failed—but this last admonition was already effected—the pangs of remorse had seized me—and I wept bitterly—when she recovered herself, she again adverted to my care of the children,—her last words implored a blessing on me and them—and she expired—THE VICTIM OF UNKINDNESS!

Of Nanette I feel it distraction, to think deeply, or think long—my children, no longer soothed by the caresses of a fond mother, pine and fret—they moan and muse, but never smile—I see them in some further corner of the room, sitting with their little heads reclined on each other’s shoulder—I call them to me—I take their hands—I speak kindly to

them—but they still view me as an object rather of fear than love—they look round for comfort—and quit me without reluctance!

I have a woman to manage for us, who, aware of my circumstances, is indifferent to her duty—and now that I have reason to complain, my remonstrances obtain only reproaches—but—my poor Nanette—can you find me no more!—“Oh, scold! fool! fool!”

J. J.

THE FREEHOLDER.

A DRAMATIC INTERLUDE.

WITH SONGS.

IN ONE ACT.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Dramatis Personæ

A MEMBER.

SLEDGE, a Master Smith.

BLOCK, a Barber.

JACK ANVIL.

TOM TONGS.

JOURNEYMEN SMITHS.

MARY, } Daughters of Sledge.
ANN, }

SCENE—A Cottage by the Side of a public Road—Village and Grove in the Distance, &c.

Scene I

A Blacksmith’s Shop—Forge burning—Men working at the Anvil.

Enter SLEDGE.

Sledge.

THAT’S right, my lads! keep up the heat; one, two, three, four, five: you, Tom Tongs, are an excellent strokesman, and would make a politician equal to Matchumwell, if you had but an opportunity to shew your parts.

Tongs. Why, master, I does my best.

Sledge. So you do, when any thing is to be forged, the first stroke is all, in all. Heat your iron till it sparkles; give it a touch with your small hammer, then bang go the large ones. One, two, three, four, five; turn and return, heat it and cool it; and you may form and temper your work as you please.

Tongs. Aye, master; that depends though upon the fire.

Sledge. So it does: sometimes live coals, and sometimes slack. Where’s

Crim and Smut? They are two excellent fellows at the bellows.

Tongs. They are gone to do, what we that stay should like to do also.

Sledge. Drink!

Tongs. To be sure! red hot work always makes a man dry—they had *puffed* the bellows till, as *Bob Major* and the lawyer in the black coat said at the *Dolphin*, they were in a state of *exhaustion*.

Sledge. Dogs! they were slyly alluding to the state of the***

Sings.

When *ill temper* prevailing,
We work to *forge railing*,
Each man, in his turn, pulls the bellows;
Puff, puff, puff, flies the *smoke*;
Bang, bang, bang, rings each stroke.
Till we *blow* and *din* all gaping fellows.

Where the devil is *Block*, the barber?
He should have been here this half-hour.
Oh, *Mr. Snail*, you're come at last.

Enter *Block*, with a wig-box.

Block. Slow and sure! better late than never. I knew you did not want to be shaved.

Sledge. Shaved! no, I'm pretty well shaved already.

Block. So I carried home *Orator Prig* His rhetorical wig:
as pretty a piece of workmanship for the head of a *moderator*—

[*He holds up a large and long brown wig.*]

Sledge. Zounds! it's like the scarecrow in the college garden at ———; it would hardly have been tolerated in the play where the *witches* pretend to make *brimstone broth*.

Block. Ah, I have *brimstone broth* enough at home; though *Prig* said just the same.

Sledge. He did! a sensible fellow—

Block. Yes! but a bad judge of wigs! "None, *Mr. Block*," said he, "except an *abhorrer*, could speak out of such a tegument as this; it is too *solemn* for the *opening*, too *intricate* for the *periphrasis*, not adequately *adscititious* to conceal the *real countenance*, and in colour not sufficiently, *dark and dismal* for the conclusion. Then, these *three tails*! I should like well enough if they had more resemblance to those of a *Bashaw*. As they hang at present, the people will *grunt* when I speak, and cry, 'a long-tailed pig, and a short-tailed pig, and a pig with a curling tail.'"

Sledge. Good! So this curious piece of *Barberism* was turned upon your hands.

Block. Yes! and I was obliged to hear a lecture upon *wigs* beside.—"The *Greeks*," exclaimed *Orator Prig*, "had in the *Areopagus*, and the *Senate of Five Hundred*, many real *philosophers* and *excellent orators*."

Sledge. What a fool!

Block. "They had also, *Mr. Block*," he continued, for he always calls me *Mr. Block*, "a set of men that sprung up spontaneously"—

Sledge. Like mushrooms.

Block. "Like mushrooms," his very words; "for such is the nature of that hot-bed a *popular government*, termed *sophistry*."

Sledge. *Sophists!*—Of what trade were they?

Block. I never asked him; but I believe if they were of any trades they neglected them, to learn to *speak*.

Sledge. My daughters would have taught them to some tune.

Block. Nay, the *Grecian girls* were, as I have read, *pretty cute* with their tongues. "However," said *Prig*, "the first thing that the *sophists* thought of was, the adorning the outsides of their heads."—"Sensible!" said I.—"Yes," returned he, "every art was used to conceal *real baleness*."

Sledge. Then *wigs* became the fashion.

Block. Not exactly under that appellation; but as the principle remained the same, the name was of little importance.

Sledge. None at all.

Block. "Turn we now to the *Romans*," said *Prig*. So he did—and gave me a dose of *Latin*. Do you understand *Latin*.

Sledge. Not I.

Block. Nor I neither! However, I found, while he condemned one of their barbers, *Eutrap*—something; who was a bad *shaver*, he commended the wigs of the *Commonwealth*. He then took a view of *modern wigs*; seemed to hint that we had some pretty specimens in the seventeenth century; and, after observing that a great and glorious change was effected by the *Revolution* in wigs, further stated, that those which were in many instances excellent pieces of *workmanship* were now quite worn out; so that we were obliged to get *hair and cauls* from *France*, to supply the wants of the present day.

Sledge. So we have become *Crops*.
Block. In a great degree: *natty* but *wrong*. A *Brutus* and a *blue apron* should be *concomitant*. Give me a dignified *foretop*, *sides* that adhere to the *Crown*, *curls* that judiciously rise, one row over another; and as for the *tails*, let them flow easy and *natural*. If *ties* are wanting, let their *knots* be, though binding upon the whole tegument, scarcely obnoxious to any part of it.

Sings.

When an orator grave
 Calls each *freeman* a *slave*,
 And, warm'd with his subject, looks big;
 A little discerning
 Will shew all his *learning*
 And *sense* is deriv'd from a *wig*.

Suppose on his *noddle*,
 As empty as *buttle*
 From which we have drain'd the last drop,
 I clap a *suug jasey*,
 Ah! ha! now *beasey*,
 You'll see him become a *true crop*.

If I give him a *luc*,
 Under whom, by-the-bye,
 He may rave till he turns people's brains,
 Tho' he darkens his *theme*,
 Yet his *auditors dream*
 That he utters *oraculous strains*.

If a long roll of *pig-tail*
 Descends from his *wig-tail*,
 We know 'tis a type of his *speech*;
 But from *drones* in an *apary*
 Should sounds cloth'd in *drapery*
 Arise, they're quite out of our *reach*.

Give me the *true caxon*,
 Deriv'd from the *Saxon*,
 Which fits each *intelligent skull*;
 Where the *hair*, *tape*, and *lining*,
 In *amita joining*,
 Form the *church-going wig* of JOHN BULL.

[*Exeunt SLEDGE and BLOCK.*
The workmen hammer till the scene closes.

Scene II.

A Green before a Blacksmith's Cottage, which is enveloped in trees.

Enter MARY and ANN: the sound of hammers at a distance.

MARY sings.

Pleasant 'tis the trees among,
 Thus to hear the hammers sound,
 Ding, dong, ding—dong, ding, dong:
 Hark! the breeze disperses round,
 To the cadence while I sing,
 Strokes responding, ding, dong, ding:
 Ding, dong,

Ding, dong, ding.
 Echo vibrates while I sing,
 To my cadence, ding, dong, ding.

Ann. Ah, my dear sister! I believe your heart in this business vibrates more than your ears—Sweet is the break

of morn';" but however sweet, I fancy you did not entice me to this walk on the green, merely to hear sounds too familiar to be musical, and which we are sufficiently stunn'd with in our own cottage.

Mary. You are suspicious, *Ann*.

Ann. Rather say susceptible *Mary*: I am sure that's the truth in every thing which concerns you.

Mary. And therefore wish to interrogate?

Ann. No! beyond my sexual propension, I have not a grain of curiosity—Interrogate—No! My father, since he has belonged to the debating society at the *three Donkies*, has learned, that to interrogate is *unconstitutional*. He has therefore taught me, that no man is bound to answer interrogatories where the reply may criminate himself, nor woman neither. Of course, I have only made use of that intelligence with which nature has endowed me.

Mary. In his case, *Ann*!

Ann. Aye, of mind. *Mary*—by which I have discovered——

Mary. Teaser, what?

Ann. Nay, I'll give it you in the end of an old song.

Sings.

When the heart of a maiden relinquishes
 pride,
 And flutters and throbs till it beats thro' her
 side,

When she trembles, and oft sighs, Heigh-
 ho!

She's just on the point of becoming a bride.
 Has given the reins for her *passions* to guide.

Tho' perhaps they may guide but so so!

Heigh ho!

So so!

Tho' perhaps they may guide but so so!

Mary. Echantress! Witch! Sorceress! How was it possible that you should become apprized of my situation with respect to *Jack Anvil*?

Ann. Ha, ha, ha! So, the sluices of secrecy are drawn, the flood-gates of eloquence open, and, without a single interrogatory on my part, I have become possessed of all the intelligence that the most artful cross-examiner could require. How should I know? How should such a clever girl as I am be ignorant that your father, though he had not one single objection either to the prospects, talents, or industry of *Jack Anvil*, his faithful apprentice and journeyman, whom he turned away, and although he knew you had loved

each other for years, yet positively refused his consent to your union—

Mary. Why?

Ann. Nay, *Mrs. Slybotts*—if you will have reserves with, I will say, a generous sister, you shall find I know that too.

Mary. Witch!

Ann. Be it so—modern witches are all handsome—If was because old *Farmer Annit* would not leave his respectable club at the *King's Head*, and join the new-fangled *Debating society* at the *Three Donkeys*.

Mary. Good!

Ann. No, there's nothing very good in the latter! In a word, the two fathers wrangled about politics till they quarrelled most unpolitically; but as the young folks did not think the subject of their dispute of sufficient importance to induce them to do what one of them, I know, was commanded, hate where she loved, she very wisely resolved to take the first opportunity to be married to the object of her passion.

Mary. Heavens, Ann! how you run on.

Ann. Yes, I think I have talents to talk the orators of the *Dolphin* out of their senses: but to proceed—That happy opportunity is arrived—*Jack Annit*, with his new clothes on his back, and the *licence* in his pocket, is waiting for you; and so is the parson too—nay, although I hardly think I have been generously dealt with, to shew the charity of my disposition, I am ready to attend you as *bride-maid*.

Mary. Are you!—then, *Ann*, you are a dear, kind, generous, good-natured creature! [Embraces her.]

Ann. Oh to be sure! all, all this, and a great deal more: but we lose time; and as I see my father approaching, with a gentleman who bows all the way, perhaps it would not be quite so convenient to meet them.

Mary. O lud! let's fly.

Ann. No, my dear, not fly; remember this adage:

Birds, tho' volatile, hold this maxim sage,
They will be lured, they never fly to their cage.

[Exeunt.]

Scene III.

Enter SLEDGE and a MEMBER.

Sledge. Yes, I tell you I am a *freckholder* of five and forty pounds a-year.

Member. Five and forty pounds a-year! a lucky number!

Sledge. I think so! For the sake of *Jack Wilkes*, I would not change it for fifty.

Member. This shews a becoming respect to his memory; this is true patriotism.

Sledge. So it is! Every man is born to be a patriot.

Member. True! though perhaps some may have sold their birthright.

Sledge. That's the vice of the age; that's the thing that demands reformation—I wish you would attend at our debating society at the *Three Donkeys*.

Member. I may depend upon it I mean to do my own that honour. (Bows)

Sledge. You'll hear some pretty speaking.

Member. Doubtless.

Sledge. And be properly instructed.

Member. I will avail myself of the happy opportunity.

Sledge. We shall brighten you up; but as our meeting is not till Friday, suppose I was to give you a few hints.

Member. It will be kind.

Sledge. First, you must have no will of your own.

Member. None!

Sledge. No! you must never think for yourself.

Member. No!

Sledge. No! you must in all things do as your constituents direct you.

Member. I understand.

Sledge. If they say *black's blue*, you must say the same.

Member. Natural, and easy. (Bows.)

Sledge. Obey all their commands.

Member. To be sure.

Sledge. Observe their motions, and by them regulate your own.

Member. I must be the mirror that reflects the sense of the county.

Sledge. And above all keep a good tongue in your head.

Member. A good tongue!

Sledge. Aye, never contradict your constituents.

Member. Certainly not! (Bows.)

Sledge. In other places—but no matter—these instructions will do for the present—You may call upon *Joe Snip*; perhaps he has something to add to them.

Member. *Joe Snip*!

Sledge. Aye, the great tailor! there's a clever little fellow for you—he has seated our whole club.

Member. Seated your whole club!

Sledge. Aye! the breeches of the members. He wishes them to have a

new pair each every year, and jokingly calls this a *measure of reform*.

Member. A droll fellow!

Sledge. Quite a wag! if you'll dine with us at our bean-feast, he shall give you the dialogue betwixt *Justice Gobbler* and the *Green Goose*: he takes them off to the life.

Member. I'll certainly attend.

Sledge. Remember the *Three Donkeys*, and do not forget my instructions.

Member. Enough! I certainly feel the greatest obligations to you for your kind and friendly hints; and it shall be the business of my life to profit by them. [Exit MEMBER bowing.]

Sledge. This is a pretty fellow. I shall make something of him in time.

Sings.

In days of old time,
Committees of state
Observ'd this *politic* rule,
They cried in their preaching,
"Our members want teaching,
So we'll make each assembly a school."
They cried in their preaching,
"Our members want teaching"****

Enter BLOCK, hastily.

Block. Want teaching! I know some persons that want teaching more than *our members*.

Sledge. Who?

Block. Why the members of your own family; I mean, your daughters. I knew there was something wrong in the principles of the girls, particularly in those of *Mary*, because I could not persuade her to let me cut her hair off, and make her a wig.

Sledge. This shewed she was determined to *yield* to the preponderance of *power* in any part of the *constitution*.

Block. Very likely, as the event has proved; but her sister, who is pertness personified, said, that her natural ringlets were the *crown of Cupid*—and how has it turned out?

Sledge. How the devil should I know?

Block. Why, under the influence of the said *crown*, she has forfeited her allegiance to you, and vowed it to another person.

Sledge. What the plague are you talking about?

Block. Why the girl——

Sledge. MARY!

Block. The same: while you have been instructing the *member*, she has eloped from your house, and is married to *Jack Anvil*.

Sledge. Impossible!

Block. What, for a young man and woman to marry: you want instructing more than your pupil.

Sledge. Blackhead!—I say it is impossible for my daughter to marry the son of the man that has opposed me in *politics*.

Block. It may be impossible! I only assert, that it is true; *Barleigh's* daughter might, for aught I know, have done the same.

Sledge. The son of the man that has opposed me in *vestry*!

Block. Has made you amends by leading your daughter to the church.

Enter JACK ANVIL, MARY, and ANN.

Sledge. I'll never forgive them.

Ann. Indeed, father, you will; for if you had minded *your family* as much as you did *your country*, this union, without your consent, could never have happened.

Jack Anvil. That it has happened, you, sir, shall have no reason to repent.

Sledge. Are you not a *Tory*?

Block. If he is, I'll cut off his hair, and make a wig of him. His father has bespoke a *bob*, so I think he's coming round.

Sledge. If I could be sure of this.

Ann. I'll pledge my credit with you, father, for its truth; and also that, turning politics aside, and thinking only of *domestic happiness*, we shall all in a short time be of the same opinion.

Block. I'll shave every head that dissents.

Anvil. Yet, sir, if you do think your services so necessary to the *state*, I'll mind your business at home; while abroad you conduct that of the *public*.

Sledge. Enough!

Ann. Not quite! My sister, who seems to add to her other virtues that of being a *speechless bride*, will, with me, manage your domestic concerns: Will you not, Mary?

Mary. Certainly. I shall pay the utmost respect and duty to my father: indeed, his present forgiveness will increase my affection for him.

Sledge. My dear girl, may your happiness and that of your husband be great and permanent. Though you've refused a *modern wig*, I will answer for the correctness of your principles; and if it is possible that I should ever err, endeavour to *reform* my own.

Block. I believe, after all, that will be the best *reformation*. Let us take

care of our own wigs, and leave those that adorn the heads of the nation to barbers of more experience.

Let every TONSON do his best,
And all our skulls will be we'll dress'd.

[*Exeunt omnes.*]

DISSIPATION;
OR,
THE ORIGIN OF PARTIES.

PART II.

Desunt luxurie nulla. OVID.

MUCH, says the poet, is wanting to *luxury*. We have therefore, in consequence of this suggestion, in our last speculation upon *dissipation*, inquired how the warts of *luxury*, with respect to *cessual gratifications*, were supplied in those *commercial regions* within the sound of *Bow-bell*, and, of course, have contemplated, not only *civic dinner-parties*, but also another kind of *parties*, that were held, as it may be termed *al fresco*: and after the suppression of these, have slightly alluded to those *sable societies* that arose during the reign of *-hypocrisy* and *terror*, which, either from *affectation* or *fear*, destroyed *social confidence*, and banished *innocent hilarity*. Viewing therefore, as we do, with retrospective eyes, this metropolis and kingdom in a state of *vulgar degradation*, the *splendor* of the shops in the former *obscured*, and the *ornaments* of the houses of the latter *abolished*, their *churches desecrated*, and their inhabitants compelled to carry their *monthly contributions* to *Independent synods*, we cannot help lamenting the change that had taken place, and observing, that, in this instance, the line which separated *reformation* from *devastation* was as *fine* as a *flament* of *gossamer*.

In this dreary season of *private suspicion* and *public adversity*, the *ligatures* that bind society together were broken; all kinds of amusements, those *necessary relaxations* which, under proper regulations, give energy to the *morals*, inform the *minds*, assimilate imperceptibly with the *genius*, and stamp the character of a people, suspended; the *polite arts* and *liberal sciences*, those *creators* of *commerce* and *blanishment* of *existence*, in some degree driven from our shores, to seek an *asylum* in *climes* more *congenial* to their *expansion*.

Contemplating therefore, as we have observed, these unhappy effects from a *perfidious cause*, we find little reason to wonder "that the days of ease" which succeeded the *Restoration* were hailed as a most *auspicious era*, and so they would most unquestionably have proved had the people properly appreciated their *own happiness*, had they not, perhaps in consequence of the restraint which they had suffered, mistaken *luxury* for *liberty*, and diverged from the *plain, sober*, and *moral* paths of their ancestors, into all the wild and fantastic vagaries of *Gallie licentiousness*.

It is difficult, when the *popular passions* are by any great public transition set afloat, to say that they shall not pass *certain limits*: this observation was, in the manners of the people, alas! too obvious. In those times, the first general *invasion* of *domestic life* became apparent. The married persons of both *sexes*, who had through the reigns of *Elizabeth* and *James* sought for relaxation from the fatigues of business in the enjoyment of their *own houses*, in *neighbourly visits*, and in the bosom of their *families*, now tacitly determined upon *diurnal*, and frequently *nocturnal*, separation. The *libidinous manners*, or, as they were termed, "the gallantries of France," were by the *cavaliers* introduced into this kingdom, and very generally adopted. Of all things upon earth, the *English* are the worst at *imitation*; for although it has been said, that we have improved upon many *Gallie inventions*, yet we know *experimentally* that we have seldom made any *moral improvements* from our copying the *French noblesse*, especially when we have, which has frequently been the case, copied their *folles* or their *vices*: thus the *refinement* of *court gallantry* which distinguished the *male* and *female voluptuaries* of the *Louvre*, in the age of *Louis XIV.* became, when transplanted to the *British soil*, *flagrant licentiousness* in the *men*, and among the *women*, public, avowed *prostitution*. During the operation of this laxity of sentiment, of principles, and of manners,* it may be said, surely some traces

* Licentious thoughts spontaneous shine
Where DAVEN'S genius glows;
More latent still each poisonous line
Thro' treacherous pages flows,
While SIDLEY, with insidious art,
Inflames the mind to burn the heart.

of sobriety and virtue existed, that stood as monuments of departed morality.

First Dryden's muse a panther seems,
Whose hypocritic lure
With spirit charms, with splendour gleams;
Her glances wound, and cure.
Sedley's; a fascinating snake,
Whose spiral volumes snare,
When once entangled in the brake,
The too advent'rous fair.

Leaving Dryden to the correction, which he received with contrition, and bowed to with humility, we cannot forbear expressing our wonder, that Sir Charles Sedley, who was at the head of the ton in the dissolute court of Charles, and who was considered as the mental and moral glass in which all the young men of fortune formed their minds and fashioned their persons, should, in the most pious and moral lay writer of the age in which he lived, we mean Addison, have found an advocate for his vices, and an admirer of his genius: yet so it is: there is such a thing as splendid notoriety attendant upon even the most abominable depravity of public men, which throws a kind of infamous glory around them, that frequently dazzles and misleads the wise and the good, the moralist and the philosopher; such once was the effect of the brilliant talents of Alcibiades upon the mind of Socrates; such has, in our own age, been more than once the effect of genius, and its concomitant notoriety; and such was the effect of the talents of Sir Charles Sedley upon Addison, who, if he did not write the paper, No. 91, Spectator, certainly approved of the sentiments it contained; which were, we fear, too much the sentiments of most of the writers at the beginning of the eighteenth century. An assertion of the author to whom we allude (The Spectator) is curious: "As this age," (a) says he, "has a much more gross taste in courtship, as well as in every thing else, than the last had: these gentlemen are instances of it in their different manner of application." He for example quotes three lines, abounding in real nonsense, and terminating with false metaphors, and then introduces those well known verses of Lord Rochester,

"Sedley has that prevailing gentle art," &c.

Verses that, we conceive, have done more harm than the poems to which they allude. Yet to return to the subject from which we have digressed, it does (and we think it a proof of improved morals) seem strange to us, that a person who had been convicted of public, avowed, open lewdness, (b) should not only have been considered as an example; but his works, under the sanction of great and grave authority, referred to as literary cordials, which were calculated to excite the energies of fancy, without causing any aberration of principle. How this is to be

Such traces certainly did exist, even in the metropolis, and more frequently in the country: but they were overborne by the votaries to dissipation, and, in the general dissoluteness of manners, individually unnoticed. Let us now for a short period, consider the diversions of the people, whom we have thus identified with the vices of the age. Of those, the drama must, as the most important, take the lead. The precursors of Dryden, Sedley, d'Avenant, Wycherly, Shadwell, Mrs. Behn, and a hundred more, were, though occasionally coarse, yet, with very few exceptions, moral writers; their peculiar excellence lay in energy of thought, strength of language, and (although frequently exuberant) real wit and natural humour. When Dryden took the dramatic lead, he found that the taste of the public required higher seasoned viands than had been set before their ancestors: the introduction of women upon the stage gave to the scenes of the poet an interest with the audience which had never before been excited: but they did more, for they introduced into the writer's mind voluptuous ideas, which glowed in his language, and fascinated the male, while they induced the female part of his auditors, if not to approve, at least to endure, such personal liberties and licentiousness of speech, as soon demolished the outworks of virtue, and even of decorum. The ladies in those times all wore masks; these were as general in the theatre as fans: so that, secure behind their silken screens, they could unobserved either blush or simper, as the occasion required.

From this toleration of scenic indelicacy, aided by the undomesticated state of metropolitan society, arose that spirit of intrigue which became a requisite absolutely essential to the character of a fine gentleman; they also produced that honest cullibility, and oft-times real jealousy, which, while they marked the dramatic characters of civic husbands, in particular, afforded subjects whereon

done, we wish Addison and Steele were alive to inform us.

A lady, whose elegant mind is scarcely exceeded by the correctness of her judgment, once suggested, that the works of the poet would indeed have deserved commendation, if they

Could with a resistless charm impart
The chastest wishes to the loosest heart.

the genius of the poets might *ad libitum* expand, and the *hilarity* of theatrical *speculators* exert itself even to convulsions.

In those days, an *alderman*, married to a beautiful, but untutored girl, *sequestered* by her husband, and attacked by some *Dormant*, was a theme that, in its *evolutions* and *revolutions*, never faded to excite *unbounded* *isibility*: the *intricacies* of approach, the *hair-breadth escapes*, the *deception* of the husband, and, ultimately, the *complete success* of the *allant*, were circumstances that at every representation elicited *peals of applause*. * In fact, the *incidents* and *denouement* of most *comedies* turned upon the *advancement* and *fruition* of that noble science *cuckoldom*; *matrimony* was in many of them a mere collateral circumstance, in consequence of which the gallant, *ruined* in his affairs, *depraved* in his principles, and who in *reality* deserved to be *hanged*, was always rewarded with the hand of the greatest beauty, and the greatest fortune, of any lady in the whole *dramatis personæ*. †

Enjoying, nay, as we may say, *hurrying*, in the unbounded license of *theatrical dissipation*, the manners of those times acquired a *freedom* before unknown to the *sober* character of the *English nation*. As on the stage, so in real life, *intrigue* was deemed *plot*, and

* "The poets who wrote immediately after the *Restoration* were obliged to humour the depraved taste of their audience; for if they had writ without any mixture of lewdness, the appetites of the people were so debauched that they would have judged the entertainment insipid." *Dennis's Defence of the Stage*. In this we conceive *Dennis* is mistaken. It was the duty of the dramatic poets of those times, who were certainly the possessors of *real genius*, to have endeavoured, by moral precepts and characteristic examples, to reform the age; but, unfortunately for the cause of *decorum*, this experiment never was tried.

† Upon these pieces the *Spectator* most humorously remarks, that their subjects placed *low comedies* in very awkward situations. "I have," says he, "*seen* *Dorset* skolded above a hundred times; and an *alderman*, *husband*, or a *father*, *mis-introduced*, we were always weary of what would be his tale before the end of the piece." On a comedy in which the *Grand Signior* sings his *happickerchief* and goes off, followed by the happy sultana, he observes, "the sultan made his exit with a very good grace, but methought we made foolish figures in his absence: we had nothing to do but to look at each other."

obscenity wit. No man could be considered as a *fine gentleman*, who had not, at least, *ruined one virgin*, *debauched one wife*, kept *several mistresses*, fought *many duels*, and run through the common course of *gallantry* indeed, to be thought a *very fine gentleman*, he ought to have *killed his man* - to have deluded and sacrificed to his *propension* rather than to his *passion*, and left to poverty and disgrace, a great number of unprotected females: therefore, while the poet kindled the flame, which already blazed too brightly, the *clergy*, highly to their credit, endeavoured, as far as lay in their power, to repress the general dissoluteness of manners. The state of the *metropolis* was, from the *pulpit*, a constant source of observation; while *parents* and *guardians* were conjured to keep all the young persons under their direction from the contamination of what was then termed the *polite world*. These exhortations had probably, no great effect upon the age for which they were intended; tho' it is certain that their good *sense*, *sound morality*, and *real piety*, had a very considerable one upon the next, when the pleasures of *parental dissipation* were obliterated, and the *offspring* only felt its *evil consequences*.

Polite society in the reign of *Charles II.* was, as we have already observed, no longer *domestic*: the *men*, and *women* also, had their *taavern meetings*, of course, receptacles for *vices* and *debauchery* were opened in *every street*. The *solid pleasures* of the *table* were in some degree abandoned for the still more *sensual delights* of *promiscuous gallantry*. As every *taavern* with a *brothel*, *tho'* was also a *dancing assembly*; *Adultery* was put into general requisition; and *gossification* became, as much as *wine*, an appendage to *conviviality*. With instances of these kinds of meetings even among the *upper classes* of society, the *comedies* of that age abound; with instances of the *depravity* of manners which they occasioned, the *sermons* and *moral productions* of that age testify. Then, as *dissipation* spread, arose *public gardens* in every direction. ‡ Of these

‡ That these places were, like the *Casinos* at *Venice*, calculated for the purposes of *infirmitude*, the construction of the buildings that were included within their verges fully evinced. These consisted of small *garden rooms*, independent of each other. The *Five Bells Tavern*, *Strand*, which was, at the time it was erected, *out of town*, had such,

summer promenades, the reputation was not higher than that of the winter taverns; indeed they were, by all moral people, considered as seminaries of vice and scenes of licentiousness. However, in the regions of intrigue and sensuality they became extremely fashionable,* and, of course, flourishing.

As the alluding to those places can now do no harm, we shall conclude this speculation with the enumeration of a few; and, in our next, pursue this subject through another century.

Of all those Promenades, the one that was once considered as the principal, was

THE MULBERRY GARDEN.

This garden, which was the site on which St. James's street, &c. were erected, was the scene of a tolerable comedy, we mean tolerable as to its humour, by Sir Charles Sedley.

THE SPRING GARDENS, St. James's Park.

This place, of which the spot still retains the name, was also the scene of several dramatic assignations; the last of which were those of Constant and Heartfree, Lady Brute and Belinda. †

THE HOP GARDENS, St. Martin's-lane. †

CUPPER'S GARDENS, Southwark.

Planned upon the site of the ancient Bear-garden, near the Bull-baiting, and the Globe (Shakespeare's theatre).

JENNY'S WHIM, near Ranelagh-bridge, Chelsea.

THE WORLD'S END, Chelsea.

The last time that this place is dramatically mentioned is in Congreve's comedy of Love for Love. †

as had many others, which remained till within these forty years; particularly a better and garden in Lambeth-marsh, another at Deptford, one in the Five Fields, Chelsea, and several more.

* Shall we wonder at this, when we are informed, that Duck island, as it was termed, in St. James's Park, became a place of rendezvous, and the Bird-cage-walk the nocturnal scene of hundreds of assignations?

† Vanbrugh's comedy of the Provoked Wife.

So called, we think, from the dancing assemblies for which they were once famous.

This place has been in our times suppressed.

|| Mrs. Foresight. — O Sister, Sister, where did you lose this bodkin?

Mrs. Frail. — O Sister, Sister, where did you find this bodkin?

The World's end is there mentioned as a scandalous place.

THE FRENCH GARDENS, Mary-le-bone.

These became, at length, so obnoxious, as to attract the attention of Gay, who lays one of the scenes of the Beggar's Opera at the adjacent house.

DEPTFORD WELLS.

The morning scenes of Montford's comedy "Greenwich Park," are at these wells.

THE MUSIC HOUSE and GARDENS, Shadwell.

Of these only the names remain; their site has been long since built upon.

CURSORY OBSERVATIONS on the DEGRADATION of MOORFIELDS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

IT has been conjectured in your magazine,* so long ago as 1806, that Lower Moorfields is rapidly reverting to that state from which a Lord Mayor, who seems to have been a civic benefactor, recovered them. This conjecture, I am sorry to say, has been fully verified; that beautiful piece of ground, so healthful and ornamental to the city, has now again become a public nuisance. †

In the Mayoralty of Sir Leonard Halliday, 1606, Lower Moorfields were, with a very considerable degree of taste and genius, laid out upon the plan that we have lately seen; that is to say, they were divided into Quarters, adorned with walks, planted with trees, and rendered not only extremely pleasant, as a promenade, but extremely salutary; particularly to infants and convalescents. In this state, sir, I well remember Moorfields; the shade of their trees was

* Europ. Mag. Vol. XLIX. p. 178.

† I say again, because in ancient times Lower Moorfields were, as I have read, a series of bogs and filthy marshes; the ditches filled with mud and soil, and the dryer parts covered with lizards, emitting, of course, the most pestilential effluvia. From this local degradation they were, in the year 1511, 3d Henry VII. recovered by the public spirit of Roger Achel, mayor, who had the ground cleaned and levelled, causeways made, dykes cut and bridges erected; in fact, he had the marsh completely drained, and obtained great credit for his having in these respects purified the air and improved the soil; though Slow was of opinion that if the surface of Moorfields was raised as high as the battlements of the city wall, such was the moribund nature of the ground it would have been little dryer.

agreeable, their *verdure* beautiful. In their *quarters*, you might, at times, see *cattle grazing, hay-making, &c.* they were embellished with small *cottages, milk houses*, which had a pleasing and picturesque effect, occasionally resorted to by genteel and elegant company, and enlivened by an *infernal* race, so lovely, that the citizens of London ought to have been, and unquestionably were, proud of exhibiting an *offspring*, which, for *health and beauty*, could hardly be matched by that of any other city in *Europe*.

I used with the picture which recollection has placed before my mental sight, it is with reluctance I turn to contemplate the *desolate waste* that occasioned these observations. But surely, of all the *fantastic alterations and dilapidations* which the *malevolent influence* of the *fire spirit* has produced, there are none which are so much to be lamented as the *devastation of Moorfields*. I am, sir, one that regards with respect and reverence *trees*. let them be placed in any situation, to destroy them unnecessarily, were I inclined to be *poetical*, or, as you would perhaps say, *absurd*, I should observe, ought to excite the vengeance of their *organs*; but seriously, the destruction of trees near

* Will you, for example, accept the *middle* of an *old* one.

As soon as dinner's ended,

The ladies you in my see

Parading in the City Hall

Before they take their tea,"

London should, as much as possible, be for many reasons, avoided; which leads me to suggest, that the *fall of the trees in Moorfields*, the destroying of the *verdure*, and of all those *useful and elegant improvements* upon which *Sir Leonard Halliday* so justly *valued himself*, and for which he was so *applauded* by his fellow-citizens, has been attended with these bad consequences, viz. the *former moor*, and *later garden*, has been *perverted* to an *arid plain*, scorched by the sun, and assailable by every wind that blows, consequently *engendering and dispersing clouds of dust* over the whole neighbourhood but this is not the worst; this place, now the *respectable company* has abandoned it, has become what I remember the *site of Dunsbury-square* once was, namely, the receptacle for company of the *worst description*, *low gamblers, donkey races, prostitutes, pickpockets*, the *decoys of youth*, and *deflers of peace officers*; these are almost every evening collected within its ample verge, houses of the worst description are to be found in its vicinity; and, in fact the utmost *vigilance of the police* is required to keep the frequenters of this spot from *greater enormities*. It has been said, that this *useless and now dangerous* piece of ground is to be *reclaimed*. This, for the sake of *public convenience and public morals*, will, I hope, be *speedily effected* in the which hope I remain,

Sir,

Your obedient humble servant.

19 June 1810.

EDGAR.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JUNE, 1810.

QUI SIT PESSIMUS, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Wallace's or, The Fight of Falkirk,
A National Romance, &c.

W B do not hesitate to assign to the
Poem before us an exalted place
in the temple of the Muses. To con-

trive a story which shall please and inter-
est all readers," says Blair, "by being
at once entertaining, important, and
instructive, to fill it with suitable inci-
dents, to subvert it with a variety of

characters and descriptions, and throughout a long work to maintain that propriety of sentiment and that elevation of style which the epic character requires, is unquestionably the highest effort of poetical genius." The subject here selected

No common object to our sight displays,
But what with pleasure heaven itself surveys;
A brave man struggling in the storms of fate,
And greatly falling with a falling state.

The struggles of Wallace and Bruce against the tyrannous invasion of Edward can never fail, while yet one spark of freedom's fire subsists, to excite the vehement flame of sympathetic indignation in every generous mind which shall contemplate that period of the British history.

The poem abounds throughout with just and glowing sentiments. The incidents are for the most part strictly accordant with historic fact; but so arranged, as to produce the most powerful effect on the imagination, by the accumulation of interesting objects, by climax, and by contrast. With singular felicity, historic hints and probabilities have been improved into important incidents, with such exact accordance to the characters of the agents, as to leave little doubt that the poetic ray has burst through the mist of conjecture, and illumined the half-hidden truth. The characters are forcibly discriminated and judiciously contrasted. The description, avoiding minute and diffuse detail, selects those objects which are peculiar to the scene, and, as such, are best calculated to make the mind of the reader present to the place, circumstance, or action described. And to those who duly regard a certain tone of antiquity which it has been thought proper to preserve throughout this song of other times, a general maintenance of propriety and adequate elevation of style will be apparent; it will be found on all occasions equal to the expression of the most tender pathos, and of the most animated bursts of passion.

Having premised thus far in general terms, it is proper to state, that the style of composition, the general construction of the measure, the peculiar allusions, figures, and reflections, are calculated to gratify the admirers of Mr. Scott's poetry.

We shall studiously avoid any comparison between the whole or parts of Wallace, and either of those highly in-

teresting and generally beautiful poems, the Lay of the Last Minstrel and Marion; convinced that no critical advantage is likely to be derived from such comparisons, and that the only result of such disquisition is a diminution of poetic ardour, and of our general stock of innocent delight. But as this peculiar style of poetry has met with various and, we think, somewhat hasty adversaries, we shall offer a few short remarks on such objections as immediately occur to our recollection. They chiefly apply to the irregularity of the metre; the introduction of antique names and phraseology; and the allusion to the peculiar manners and customs of chivalry.

The general end of poetry is the excitement of sympathetic emotion. The more noble the emotion proposed to be excited, certainly, by so much the more laudable is the bard; but that poetry is the most perfect, which most readily and most completely attains the end of exciting powerful emotion. The poet's command over language is absolute as that of an imperial general over his army. It is vain to say that the latter fights against all rule, when he never fails to conquer. Who shall prescribe laws to the poet, who throughout every line, "*irritat, mulcet, falsis terroribus implet,*" rouses into action every energy of the soul. The composer of jingling periods which excite no emotion is not a writer of poetry. The choice of subject, the selection and arrangement of words and images, must be alike subservient to this peculiar end. Our associations of ideas, of sympathies, of emotions, are governed by natural principles, beyond the control of which no such associations can possibly be excited, no sympathies awakened. The poet who is true to nature will attain the end. The poet who attains the end must have been true to nature. Verse derives its origin, no doubt, from the early connexion of poetry with music. A musical arrangement of words is always delightful to the ear. It is, therefore, a natural object of the poet to adapt such arrangement to the production of his grand effect.

'Tis not enough no harshness give offence;
The sound must seem an echo to the sense.

Can this be adequately effected by the attempt to express every variety of sentiment and imagery in the same identical unvaried measure? Has our he-

roic blank verse, even that of Milton, sufficient sweetness; or our ten-syllabled couplet, even in Pope's translation of Homer, sufficient variety and force? Is not the changeful stanza of Scott, and of the Bard of Wallace, better calculated for the adaptation of the sound to the sense? This must be submitted to experiment. The judgment of the majority will decide. We would protest against limiting the poet's energies by rules with which nature is unacquainted.

Nature, like liberty, is but restrained
By the same laws which first herself or-
dained.

Yet while we appear as advocates for occasional varieties of measure adapted to the varieties of subject, we protest against a licentious disregard of rhythm, into which the liberty for which we contend may, it must be owned, degenerate. The difficulty of constructing couplets or complicated stanzas, leads on the one hand to the adoption of unmeaning words, for the sake of filling up the measure or fitting the rhyme, but on the other it enforces a reconsideration of the sentence, often advantageous to the polish of language and smoothness of verse. The facility of constructing verse which is varied according to the pleasure of the poet, may introduce negligence as to the selection of words and phrases, and such departure from musical arrangement, that the ear may be unable to distinguish between verse and prose.

The ancients had their synalepha, synaireses, and pedes procelesmatici, which admitted into a verse a greater number of syllables than the ordinary measure required. Concurrent vowels were amalgamated, or the sound of one was dropped, or by rapidity of utterance two or several short were taken as one long syllable. The synalepha are exceedingly frequent in Italian verse, and the smoothness of the language, and the intonation with which it is read, make them, probably, agreeable to Italian ears. We, however, have no vowels to spare, and few syllables that bear the procelesmatic running together. Such lines as

"The tables were drawn it was idlesse all,"

in which *The* and *it* require blending with the following syllables, are more frequent (if we rightly recollect) in the Lay of the last Minstrel than in Marston. Sometimes the effect is not un-

pleasing; but it is generally unmusical, and suggests an idea of carelessness or weariness in the poet. We think this liberty occurs much too frequently in Wallace; but the general spirit of the composition convinces us that it is the result of the writer's choice, and not the effect of weariness or of negligence.

A judicious intermixture of antique phraseology in the narration of an ancient tale, must necessarily contribute to rivet the association of ideas; as the sight of ruined fortifications and sword-pierced armour fills the imagination with objects more distinct, and excites emotions more powerful, than those which would arise from mere unaided description.

The period from the commencement of the twelfth to the end of the fifteenth century appears to be peculiarly suited to poetry. Every part of its history records the energies of vehement passions, and institutions addressed rather to the passions than to the understandings of mankind. Strong emotions seem to have been cultivated upon a balancing system of morals, that they might produce counteracting effects. Religion in the grotesque, such of extravagant superstition, during the earlier part of that period, could frequently arrest the arm of barbarous fury. Honour, hospitality, and generosity, moderated the rage of ambition, the grosser lusts, and the love of rapine. Courtesy toward females diffused the fresh and orient graces of immature refinement over manners still shaded with semibarbarous coarseness. The manners of less civilized periods have fewer claims on our sympathy; and those of our own time want not the high colouring of poetry to give them forcible effect. They shock us in lofty verse, as the view of our own features in a concave mirror, or as colossal statues in modern attire.

In fine, we are friends to the varied measure, to a temperate and judicious introduction of antique phraseology, and allusion to the manners of the chivalrous period: but we are fully aware, that a poem chiefly suited to a society of antiquaries can never be expected to attain the great end of poetry, namely, that of exciting high emotion from generation to generation.

To apply these remarks to the poem before us. The verse is generally sonorous, energetic, and well adapted to all variations of the subject. The introduction of antique terms not beyond

the limits of necessary illustration, and the peculiar allusions to manners, customs, and localities, such as greatly tend to heighten the interest, and by no means to overwhelm it with a parade of ancient learning.

But we meet in this poem with a peculiarity of rare example in epic poetry, though common in tragedy: the hero is not triumphant. Blair, after deciding in favour of a successful issue to an epic poem, adds, "The general practice of epic poets is on the side of a prosperous conclusion; not, however, without some exceptions; for two authors of great name, Lucan and Milton, have held a contrary course: the one concluding with the subversion of the Roman liberty, and the other with the expulsion of man from Paradise." He afterwards observes, that Adam is undoubtedly the hero, that is, the capital and most interesting figure, in the *Paradise Lost*. "There is no reason," says Johnson, "why the hero should not be unfortunate, except established practice, since success and virtue do not go necessarily together. Cato is the hero of *Lucan*; but *Lucan's* authority will not be suffered by *Quintilian* to decide. However, if success be necessary, Adam's deceiver was at last crushed, Adam was restored to his Maker's favour, and therefore may securely resume his human rank."—*Quintilian* ranks *Lucan* with orators rather than with poets. But is not the triumphant *Cæsar* the hero of the *Pharsalia*? The name of hero is too mean for the mighty one who triumphs over Death and Hell in *Milton*. *Leonidas* indeed sinks "to seal his country's liberty in death." But why need we seek for precedents, if the progress of the poem be such as to excite an interest continually heightened in its advancement, and if our strongest emotions be agitated by the conclusion. If the cantos or divisions of the poem, like the scenes or acts of a tragedy, keep curiosity full stretched throughout, the end of the poet may surely be as well accomplished when his hero dies, as when he triumphs. The death of *Richardson's Clarissa* is unquestionably a more poetically noble termination than any other which he could possibly have chosen. Do the powerfully affecting fates of *Ætæocles* and *Polyneus*, of *Edipus*, of *Orestes*, of *Lear* and *Cordelia*, of *Othello* and *Desdemona*, detract from our interest in the drama?

In estimating the merits of this poem, as well as those of *Mr. Scott's Lay, and Marston*, it will be useful to consider each as combining the characteristics of lyric with those of epic poetry. "In the ode," says *Blair*, "poetry retains its first and most ancient form: that form under which the original bards poured forth their enthusiastic strains, praised their gods and their heroes, celebrated their victories, and lamented their misfortunes."—After observing that epic poetry is chiefly employed in the recital of actions, and the ode in expression of sentiment, he adds, "Music and song naturally add to the warmth of poetry. They tend to transport in a higher degree both the person who sings and the persons who hear. They justify, therefore, a bolder and more passionate strain than can be supposed in simple recitation. Hence the enthusiasm that belongs to the ode, and the liberties it is allowed to take beyond any other species of poetry. Hence that neglect of regularity, those digressions, and that disorder, which it is supposed to admit, &c." Every considerate reader of these poems will perceive the prevalence of these lyrical characteristics. The sudden appearance of the scer by the side of *Wallace*, in canto 2, is a strong instance of lyrical abruptness and of lyrical beauty.

"Whose is the form so giant and drear,
That frowns by *Wallace's* side,
Drinking with cold and frozen ear
The tale of his murder'd bride?
O'er whose eyes a glassy lustre plays
Wintry and dim, like a dead man's gaze:
On whose pale lips the vital breath
Comes faint and chill like the damps of death?"

The poem is introduced by an affectionate dedication to a female friend: a friend well honoured by such a tribute of affection, from a hand, whether male or female, whose energy seems expressly recorded to the noble prayer of the Scottish Bard, which concludes his *Cotter's Saturday Night*:

"O still the patriot, and the patriot bard,
In bright succession raise, in long succession
guard."

When we recollect *Virgil's* repeated invocation, "*Pandite nunc Heliconæ Deæ*," we wish that this poem had begun with the second stanza.

"Dark spirit of the northern lay
Bear from thy misty mountain, bleak and
cold!

Pour do my sight long ages past away!
Show me the deeds of old!

With thy unutterable woe
 Belthly a venturesome breast torn all
 To we to my awe struck ears
 The murmured p of long-remembered years,
 And to my willy wandering eyes
 Had to in forms of mouldering chieftains rise,
 From the grey Cairns moss-hilled stone
 To those whose p with ke the regal dust
 of Stone

We shall endeavour to give an abstract of the story, as far as possible in the words of the poet, that the reader may judge for himself from such an impartial collection of passages

“Wallace, the artless island’s wrongs
 Applotted to thy woe
 Woe to thy of nations thousand tongues
 Was in a, skath

“And was there now—no Scottish arm
 Whose veins the native blood in warm
 And was there no heroic native trump
 That spurned the usurper’s royal crown and

“From Sulway soft dispute I deep
 To the wild and stormy sea
 In the old Bradburn’s snow-crown’d steep,
 I’ve to the plebeian brags of Kille,
 The warriors of the country head
 From each mountain brow and broomy
 hill

It roused her sons from their sleep of death
 Then Wallace like a storm-cloud rose,
 And rolled black ruin on her feet

An enumeration of the British chieftains follows; all are ardent all are bold; but the boldness of “the grim Methewall,” whose “high round ponderous schinics of death,” is contrasted with that of young Crawford, who “could he but could his youthful thigh, And rushes to war by Wallace side Young Bothwell, “Crying havoc for my murdered sire!” is well distinguished from Lord Robert Ross, who

“Shakes his spear as a lady knight”
 and he forms a striking contrast with the fierce Duncan of Aigyle. The description of the traitor Comyn immediately precedes that of Wallace.

“Red is thy beard and red thy hair,
 And red is thine eye’s peopled glare;
 As dice lurks under thy heavy brow,
 Tho’ the sound of thy words be soft and slow
 And the bars of thy steel be silent
 Over a cheek with envy pale.”

“O Wallace, thy unuffled brow
 Speaks the calm of a noble soul;
 Thou hast drank of the wave at the ebb and
 flow.
 Thou stand’st like an oak while tempests
 blow,
 Unbent by the wa’ring wind”

Mid the hurrying flame or the midnight flood,
 Mid horrors wild at sea,
 When the brooks of thy country are swollen
 with blood,
 Unshaken thy soul still holds its mood,
 And thy brow is still serene.”

The whole time comprehended in this poem is a night and a day, with part of a following night. On the evening of the Fight of Falkirk, Wallace retires with the Scottish chiefs to hold council. The burning jealousy of Stewart, the courser jealousy of Bonhill, and the cankered envy of Comyn, are well discriminated, and contrasted with the dignity of conscious worth in Wallace. Amidst their high debate, Sir Adam Urrie brings news that King Edward is encamped in old Linlithgow’s vale. Heroic patriotism surmounts every other notion in every breast but that of Comyn. Stewart

“Roused to heaven his glowing eyes,
 And thus the hero prayed
 Oh God of Battles! Truth and Zeal
 Make on this throne their loud appeal,
 And shall they want thy aid?
 No! the dread spirit of thy wrath
 Shall light us thro’ the rugged path,
 Till our loved land shall rise again,
 Brighter from sorrow’s transient stain,
 Then wrongs revenged and Scotland free,
 Peace, long lost, exiled Peace, shall smile on
 Victors”

In Canto 2, while

“Wallace in sober mood revolves
 High soaring hopes and deep resolves
 Sees victory gained, the day his own,
 A native monarch on the throne,
 And hears his much loved country shed
 A thousand blessings on his head—
 ‘I was a gay dream—the voice of Graeme
 Dispersed it—’”

Graeme tells him of a dismal vision—Wallace cheers him, and appoints him to command the left wing of the army then

“Slept in haste tow’rd an arching glade,
 Where the flaunting wild rose slept
 There on moss-couch supinely laid,
 Like stony tenant of the shade,
 His page serenely slept
 His brow was as the blossom white
 Which decks May’s scented morn;
 And his select cheek was blushing bright,
 And glowed like summer morn.”

Wallace rouses him—bids him return to Dundaff, and bear with him a silken scarf, which he takes from his own neck, saying, that it had been given to him by his wife Agnes, who was torn from him

in a murderous feud, but he revenged her loss—He believes her to be dead—While she is speaking a ghastly seer approaches—Wallace believes him to be a spirit—The seer waves a dead-seeming hand, and prophesies the fatal event of the battle, the death of Graham, and worse calamity to Wallace.

Canto 3. opens with expostulation like that of Gray to the destroyer of the Bards.

"Oh! for thy sceptre and thy hall—
Oh! for thy mighty power—
I would not share thy death-bed hour,
That hour which comes to all!
I would not look into my soul,
And see the spots which darken thine,
Those murder stains so black and foul,
To call thy kingdoms mine.
I would not own thy guilty breast,
When, sent by heaven's angry decrees,
The grim inexorable guest
Stands by thy couch to summon thee
Eastward of old Linlithgow's wall—the monarch lay—

The king was sick, infirm, and old,
Yet to guard the anointed head
From baleful dews, or night-blasts cold,
No tent its curtain spread
For the regal soldier loved to share
The rugged heather bed and damp unwhole-
some air.

He shrank not as the chill night-wind
Came bleak from the northern sea,
'Twas a thought of pride to his warlike mind,
That of all his train, the meanest kind
As softly lodged as he."

In contrast with the king appears the warrior Bishop of Durham.

"Behold, well clad in war attire,
With looks that speak a soul on fire—
Was he not sworn you man of might,
With sword-clad, with firm hand,
To preach the Day-beam's heavenly light,
And promise comfort to mankind—
Round his peace-consecrated head
Are six-and-twenty standards spread,
And vassal youths of nobles' horns
Crouch beneath Durham's royal terrors—
When even Edward's mighty hand
Unshelter'd press'd the dewy bed,
The haughty Durham's curling hair
Mark'd with a sneer the prostrate crowd,
And, as he felt the night-wind blow,
Shouting he sought his pillion proud,
Flung'd for his use the blood-red wine,
Bright torches round him lustre shed,
And many a linen-sack and sack,
He smelt, his beads untold, upon a velvet
bed."

The characters of the English warriors are discriminated with no less force and spirit than those of the Scottish chiefs. In the middle of the night an

alarm is given—The king is wounded—Earl Marischal Blyde seeing Clinton, the royal page, with his sword drawn, running to defend the king, attacks him. The monarch interferes, and shews that his wound was given by a kick from his horse (an historic fact)—A surgeon bandages the body, and advises rest, from apprehension of fever—but news is brought of the position of the Scotch army. The king resolves to arm, and lead his troops to battle. Sir Maurice, son of Lord Berkeley, with Cospatrick, Earl of Dunbar, are sent to negotiate with the traitor Comyn.

"O! these vile! oh traffic foul!
To sell for gold a soldier's soul!"

Canto 4. brings the dawn, with preparation for the fight.

"Yes, it is come! that pause of dread,
Whose silent interval precedes
Men's faltering footsteps, as they tread
Tow'rd sanguinary deeds!
There is an hour whose pressure cold
Comes ev'n to the hero's breast,
Each warrior's heart of human mould,
How ev'n intrepid, fierce, and bold,
Has still that hour confess.

It is not when the battle-storm
Hurles along in a frighted sky;
It is not when Death's hideous form,
His shrouded wings, and piercing cries,
Strick in our ears, and scare our eyes;

It is not when the Syrian shout
Has sent the death-ward mid the rout,
Nor mid the hail of arrows bow'd,
Nor when we see the life-blood pour;
It comes not then—that ghastly hour!

'Tis in the dreadful pause before,
While yet unwashed with human gore,
Our thoughts mid dreams of terror roam,
And sadly muse on things to come,
Then shuddering nature half recoils,
And half forbids th' inhuman toils.

But 'tis too late!—the die is cast!
The furies bid to the repast!
Oh! from the cradle to the tomb,
Comes there no hour so fraught with gloom,
As that ere nations meet to seal each other's
doom."

The battle is long, but well foughten, in verse well worthy of the heroes.

Now on Earl Marshal's coat of mail,
Kneeling amid his clustering train,
Hurtles the bowman's fatal hail!
And many a horseman bites the plain—
Aiding, to fury, many a horse,
Mad with the smart of the frequent wound,
Drives with unresisted force,
His rider to the ground.

* Cold must be that heart, as the heart of Comyn, in which these solemn lines excite not correspondent emotion.

Yet Wallace hid his steel'd hand
All mute and still as the sea-rock stand

Wallace encounters the Earl Marshal

"Oh, they were keen, and ardent both,
To death's dire business nothing loth
But 'out an' hot carie god's health,
He spur'd the proudest horse and his
teth

And a whirl'd his weapon pound,
Luskiful blows his fow' dealt,
It still he turned without a sound,
Or wounding he nee was felt.
Was lesser wrath in Wallace's breast,
That like the unshaken rock
His dauntless eye seem'd to rest
Ever in the conflict's shock
No deadly dire, unwavering head
Sat in his soul as fixed as fate:
But his mind was calm, and cool as air,
He smil'd that a hero's eye should glare
with manly flame."

A tidbit of the Bishop of Durham's
train is ingulphed in the morass

They are gone, and the desec'ful green
I can not a trace of the work of death!
No sorrow hints at the ghastly scene,
Hill in the gulphs of health!
Yet on the shuddering eye deceiv'd,
Or still with life the sufferer heaves,
And a dull schin from the
sounded like the gaps of dying men,
But they never shall be
Name their names to the
As that they might the mournful cry,
When in wild noise they raised the eye,
And took with frantic glare their farewell
of the

Comyn lies according to his agree-
ment with Edward Wallace sees his
friends slaughtered all around him, and
at length lies covered with wounds to
Torwoodk. Here, after lamenting
with the wounded Polwell, in cap 15,
he resolves to go and seek the protec-
tion of Montith

Montith has already agreed to be-
tray him He makes Wallace his pri-
soner Agnes, who has attended Wal-
lace in disguise as David throughout all
his perils, now appears as her proper
character, as his long lost wife. She
had escaped from the tumult in which
she was supposed to have perished, and
hid herself in "Agnes's holy solitude."
She implores Montith not to betray her
husband, but the traitor rejects her suit
with taunting insult. She flies to seek
for Wallace in his prison.

— "She has found him now,
A wretched captive, wretched, bound,
With grief-worn heart and downy brow,
And stretched in fetters on the ground.

He hears her voice—he hears her screams;
Truth like a dismal vision gleams;
He sees her as it were liesses wave
Like corpse lights screaming tow'rd the
grave

She comes! His arms would fain have prest
The frantic mourner to his breast!
To faith so prov'd, to truth so led,
The last poor tribute was denied
Agnes beheld her lord with bursting heart
and dead.

"On reconsideration of the passages
above cited, and very many others equal
or superior to these, we cannot doubt
that this poem will meet with the ar-
dent applause of the public, and the
efforts of the poet be crowned with
dignified reward

One or two slips of the pen, or errors
of the press, occurred during our peru-
sal, but we cannot refer to them. They
will probably occur to the author, and
be noticed as errors, if indeed worthy of
notice.

The Lower World a Poem, in four
Books, with Notes. By Mr Wall
1 vol. 12mo.

It was with mingled sensations of
pleasure and regret that we perused this
elegant little work. *pleasure*, that the
cause of humanity to the animal re-
action had, in its author, found so able an
advocate; and *regret*, from the reflec-
tion that he had in a note, which was
transmitted to a gentleman who has
long admired the versatility of his genius
and the correctness of his pen, stated,
as he has done in the conclusion of his
preface, that this would be his *last poem*
of length or interest. This intimation,
considered, we have no doubt, in a
mood of exquisite sensibility, from the
depressing effects of *indisposition*, com-
bined with *sorrow* for the loss of a *dear*
friend, whom we may accurately deno-
minate

"Lamb-honour'd" MORTIMER,*

will, we hope, be combated by reflec-
tion, and rendered ineffectual by the sti-
mulating energy of genius. No man

* Respecting this gentleman, the late T
Mortimer, Esq with whose character the
writer of this article has been all his life ac-
quainted, less has been said than his genius,
his industry, and the great utility of his writ-
ings, merited. We wish some friend to his
memory, his talents, and his fame, would re-
cue us from the reproach of inattention to
departed merit — LORRA.

whose labours are useful to the public ought to lay down his pen while he is able to hold it; and while he can hold it, Mr. P. may trust to opinions founded upon some experience, "its exertions are salutary."

To descend, however, from desultory observation to the particular object of our present attention, the work before us, we must remark, that it is of the same species as many of the writings of our author, who has in numerous instances, displayed his happy art in seizing upon subjects in which the benevolent passions, the humane interests, and the pious sensibility of the people range at once on his side, and give to the graces of his effusions all the charm and all the effect that can be derived from feelings excited by sentiments of liberality and philanthropy.

Of the description to which we allude is the poem of "the Lower World." The sufferings of the brute creation, we are sorry to say, are so general, so constant, and indeed so customary, that their infliction is no longer either a source of wonder or of reprobation; though we are still more sorry to observe, that they are too frequently sources of mirth and amusement. Under this impression, Mr. P. has favoured the public with this effusion; respecting the cause of which he observes, that

"Simply as one of the community, he has to offer his acknowledgments to the illustrious framers of a bill,† (for the prevention and punishment of Cruelty to Animals), the principle of which, if carried into practice, cannot fail to produce this reform, and for having thus called back his attention to the subject. Although, as yet, the noble lord knows nothing of the execution of the present poem, the author can with confidence challenge his approbation of the project, because it immediately connects itself with his own, and must necessarily meet the wish of every other human being that duly considers the great and manifold advantages that would arise from the passing this bill into a law."

Of these advantages we are fully ap-

Twenty-four hours have now elapsed since we saw, in Pinstury-square, a poor horse, whose hoof had been torn off, and in place supplied with a kind of artificial shoe of leather and iron, compelled to drag along a sledge laden with barrels: the animal walked exceedingly lame, and, beside the infliction of the whip, seemed to proceed in great torture. — FORTER.

† Lord Erskine.

prized, and are therefore, we repeat, rejoiced, that the cause of the animal creation has found so able an advocate as our author; from whose poem we should be glad very largely to quote, did either our time or our space admit of it; but as to do this as we could wish, is in our present situation impossible, we shall, in a very few specimens, display the genius and sensibility of Mr. P. in the hope that they may induce a perusal of this work, in which they are so fully depicted, and ultimately turn the attention of the public to its interesting subject; a subject which is, we are sorry to re-observe, by the poetic, though in many instances tremendously alive to the genuine emotions of compassion, alas, too little regarded!

"The Lower World full oft the muse has sung,
And every chord of every lyre been strung:
Long have the feather'd, sign'd, and scaly train,
Inspir'd the painter's touch, the poet's strain.
Arise! alike the pen and pencil try
Which most shall charm the heart or lure the eye.
Their varied hues and thrilling numbers move,
And all is beauty, harmony, and love."

Pictureque scenes and poetical ideas mark the progress of this work; the subject of which is more particularly discriminated in the following passage:

"But the dread human savage still untaught,
Boast of the Lower World yet unreclaim'd.
Oh! for a law that monsters to restrain,
Who boast the luxury of giving pain!
Who proudly keeps the trembling earth in awe,
For him the LOWER WORLD demand a law.
"A law for brutes," exclaims some tyrant vile,
The claim repulsing with a scornful smile:
"A vassal tribe, the creatures of my nod,
Who owe to me the gift I owe to God:
I, that can punish, pardon, or devour,
And prove a thousand ways my sovereign power;
Inferior, senseless beings, bought and sold,
Slaves of my stall, my stable, and my fold:
Not these may feed, now smoking on my board,
For these a law — to try their sovereign lord!
As well my footstool might my foot reprove,
And what are brutes but furniture that move?
Were not all these to my dominion giv'n,
A voluntary boon, unask'd of heav'n?
But worthy God had been th' Almighty plan,
And he provided less for favour'd man;
A godlike being saw a godlike world,
The disorder still had all been hurl'd:
Beasts were subjected to man's control,
Exclusive guide and master of the whole."

Coeval with creation thus it stood ;
The great Creator then pronounc'd it good."

The accusations of the Dog—The Bull—The Horse—The Ox—The Ass—and a variety of other abused animals, confided to the protection and appointed to the service of man, are highly interesting. Upon this subject our benevolent author exclaims :

" Oh pow'r of mercy ! that suspends the rod !
Oh shame to man, impiety to God !
Thou, polish'd Christian, in the untutor'd, see
The sad red rights of bless'd HUMANITY.
Thine is the world ; thy crimson spoils enjoy,
But let no ungentle arts thy soul employ :
Live, tho' thou dost in blood, ah ! still refrain,
Nor load thy victims with superfluous pain.
E'en the gaunt tiger, tho' no life he saves,
In gen'rous haste devours what famine craves.
The bestial paw may check thy human hands,
And teach despatch to what thy want demands ;
Abridge thy sacrifice, and bid thy knife
FOR HUNGER KILL, BUT NEVER SPORT WITH
LIFE."

The whole of this poem, which we again most seriously recommend to the attention of the public, is conducted in a manner so pious, moral, and truly philanthropic, that the sentiments and sensibility of its readers must follow those of the writer ; his philosophy is of the true Christian stamp, consequently divested of the false and fantastic feelings of the modern school, which luxuriates in the most exquisite torturing of animals for food, when the tortures inflicted contribute to heighten their godd, and yet laments the fall of a weeping rose or a drooping lily, in a manner which would have done the poetical deplorers no discredit had they mourned a parent.

Mr. PRATT is a poet truly English ; and this specimen of his talents, like many others which are before the public, does equal honour to his HEAD and to his HEART. J. M.

CLASSICAL COMMUNICATIONS.

OBSERVATIONS ON HORACE.

No. IV.

Observations on the 17th Ode of the 3d Book of Horace.

THE little ode now before us, consisting only of sixteen lines, is addressed to Ælius Lamias and compliments him on the lustre of his extraction. It is somewhat remarkable, that the whole passage in which mention is made of his descent should be contained in a parenthesis ; the latter part of the ode recommends him to spend the ensuing day in hilarity.

Those Romans who were born of illustrious parents, very frequently bore three names ; these were called the *prænomen*, the *nomen*, and the *cognomen*, or *agnomen* ; for the sake of example, in the names of Cicero, the *prænomen* was Marcus, the *nomen* Tullius, and the *agnomen* Cicero ; and in those of Cato, Marcus was the *prænomen*, because prefixed to Portius, which was the denomination of the family ; his third was Cato, to distinguish him from others of the Portian family, and his *agnomen* Censorius because he had filled the office of censor : the additional one was always obtained from some action of the man's life, or from some peculiarity

of person, and in like manner William II. of England, son of the Conqueror, was called Rufus, from the colour of his hair.

Ælius, who was the principal general of Augustus, in the Cantabric war, was descended from the ancient, though plebeian family of the Ælii, and the name of Lamia was added in order to shew his descent from Lamus, who was supposed to be the son of Neptune. Besides the branch of the Lamia, there were at Rome many other houses of the Ælii, such as the Tuberones, Sejani, Ligures, and it is also said that the Emperor Antoninus was sprung from the same stock. This Ælius Lamias appears to have been a friend to literature, and a patron of Horace, for in the 26th ode of the 1st book, he salutes him with "*Musis amicis*," and at the end he says (addressing himself to one of the muses)

hunc fidibus novis,
Hinc Lecto sacrare plectro,
Teque iunqque decet sorores.

Juvenal too seems conscious of the dignity of the Lamia in Sat. 6. l. 394, he has

Quædam de numero Lamiarum ac semine
alt.

Est vetusto nobilita a Lamo. Lamus, as we have observed above, was supposed to be a son of Neptune; he founded the city Formiæ, and for a length of time reigned over the Lestrignonians. This city was on the sea-coast of Campania, between Caieta and Minturnæ, it was long famous for its wines, which almost vied with the Falernian. In the 20th ode of the 1st book their excellence is thus alluded to:

Mea nec Falernæ
Temperant vites, neque Formiæ
Pocula colles.

Hinc Lamias ferunt Denominatos. The descendants of Lamus received the patronymic Lamides, as Diomed was called Tydides, from his father Tydeus; and Nestor, Nelides from Neleus.

Memores fastos. These *fasti* were calendars wherein the Romans set down their festivals, the names of public officers, and all the state business transacted every year; it was considered a credit for a man to be mentioned in them, because his public actions and services were thereby recorded: the word is most probably derived from *festum*, a feast-day.

Innantom Maricæ, Litoribus tenuisse Lirim.

The Liris, which is also called Liturnus, separates Latium from Campania, and washing the walls of Minturnæ, flows into the Tyrrhenian sea. Near this stream is a grove sacred to Marica, who married Faunus, and the issue of this marriage, according to Virgil, was king Latinus. The Liris is spoken of in the 31st ode of the 1st book,

Non rura, quæ Liris quietè
Mordet aqua, taciturnus amnis

And by Martial in the 89d epigram of the 13th book,

Ceruleus nos Liris amat, quem silva Maricæ
Protegit; hinc squille maxima turba sumus.

Maricæ. This place it appears was formerly called Circe. The ancients had a custom of altering the names of persons and places after they had flourished long under their original appellation, and the practice was even extended to words; for in the *Ars Poetica* we learn,

Ut silvæ foliis pronos mutantur in annas,
Prima cadunt: ita verborum vetus, interit
ætas,

Et juvenum ritu florent modo nata vigentes.

See line 80. A. P.

And again, line 69, A. P.

Necdum sermonum stot honos et gratia vivax,
Multa venascentur quæ jam cecide: erud. ut pte
Quæ nunc sunt in honore vocabula, i vol. t
usur.

Tyrannus. This word is indiscriminately used for king and tyrant: the etymology of it, *rupavos*, signifies, in general, *rex*; *tyrannus* is more often used by Latin authors in a good than in a bad sense. Virgil says,

Pars mihi pacis erit dextram tetigisse tyranni.

After this eulogium, the poet proceeds to say, that the crow having predicted, by its hoarse croakings, that a storm would take place on the morrow, he had better provide himself with a sufficient quantity of fuel, in order to dispel the cold, because when the wintry weather had set in, his servants would be unable to obtain wood. The expression, *dum potes aridum compone lignum*, answers to our English phrase, "While the sun shines make hay." The crow, which was one of the longest-lived birds, was a sure and regular prognosticator of the weather; if it called out three or four times with a clear and distinct voice, then there would be calm weather; but if, on the contrary, it repeatedly croaked, and that with a hoarse disagreeable voice, the ensuing day would infallibly be tempestuous.

Cras Genium curabis. The genius of the ancients were invisible agents, who presided over the affairs of men, directed their councils, upheld them in difficulties, and instigated them to every action. These tutelary deities were divided into two classes, and were called good and evil spirits. The genius, or, as modern astrologers would say, the planet, under which a man entered the world, had repeated offerings made to it; but the anniversary of a birth-day was kept with peculiar reverence. This passage has been the subject of constant misconception; for common readers suppose that a sacrifice was to be made, and a pig of two months old offered; but this is by no means the case, for the Romans scrupulously abstained from spilling the blood of the animal at that time, thinking it improper that any creature should lose its life on the anniversary of that day on which they themselves first drew breath. The celebration of these birth-days in honour of the Genium, was, in fact, only a festival without any oblation, and the food consisted of young pigs of two months. At other times of the year indeed, ani-

mals might have been offered, but never on the birth-day. Horace merely persuades his friend to pass the day in feasting and mirth, but is silent on the subject of a sacrifice—he himself says, Epistle 1, book 2,

*Tellurum porco, Sythnum lacte piabant,
Floribus et vino Genium.*

and Persius, Sat. 2, has, *funde merum Genio.*

The ancients supposed that the festivity in which they indulged was highly pleasing to their Genii: hence arises the expression of Persius, *Genio indulgere*, to make much of himself; and Terence has, *si audere Genium*, to starve oneself.

S. H. C*****.

A CANINE GRUMBLE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine

SIR,
H A V I N G observed that you have in your former volumes mentioned my unhappy species with a kind of fellow feeling that does credit to your sympathy, I am induced to state to you that I am indeed an unfortunate dog, inasmuch as I am the slave of a brutal master who is in business, and consequently the possessor of a machine unknown to our ancestors, called a *worck*, which is, I need not, probably, inform you, a *sway cart*. This vehicle, he is in the daily, perhaps, hourly habit of loading most heavily; which I should not mind if he was obliged to drag it himself. But sir, would you believe it? he, by chaining me underneath, so that the whole of the burthen presses upon my back, makes me perform more than the work of a horse; a practice which consequently strains my sinews, irritates my whole system, and drives me almost to madness. To this constant labour is added, frequent thirst, and occasional hunger—I toil from morning till night, and have no companion to solace me in my few moments of relaxation; for you will understand that I once had a very pretty b——voked with me, who shared my burthen and sympathized in my sorrow; but she is *withdrawn*, so that I am now *solus* and *inconsolable*.

If you, sir, could get this evil redressed, if you could suggest any thing to meliorate the condition of a dog, who, you will observe, has truly designated himself *unfortunate*, you will oblige,

Yours, to fetch and carry,
Allhallows, barking, GROWLER.
23d June, 1810

ANALYSIS of the SMUT in WHEAT. &c.
[By Messrs. FOURCROY and VAUQUELIN, La Revue Philosophique, &c. being an Abridgment of a Paper read at the National Institute.]

IT is proper to learn, even of our enemies; but in scientific researches, especially where the inquiries tend to objects of general utility, we can have no enemies: we have therefore quoted the following very ingenious paper, because it relates to a subject, upon which disquisition, it is likely, will lead to practice, which may correct the morbid affection of nature, and perhaps counteract the effects of a vegetable disease that is often attended with the most lamentable consequences to the community.

“The smut in wheat has already occupied the attention of several chemists. Parmentier has found in it a fetid, fat, and coally substance. Corneille has observed its oleaginous nature. Girod Chantrons, in 1804, announced that it contained also a free, fixed acid, which he supposed to be of a peculiar nature.

“This discovery, announced to the Institute in the autumn of that year, induced Mr. Vauquelin and me to undertake a full examination of this degenerated vegetable matter.

“It is well known that the smut is in fact a corruption of the grain, which exhibits within the husk of the seed, instead of a farinaceous substance, a black, greasy, stinking powder, the most decided and dangerous characteristic of which, is its being capable of infecting other grains by contact, and imparting to them the property of propagating smutty wheat. It is known too, that washing with lime and alkalis is the most certain method of removing its contagious property, and preventing the disease from being reproduced, which it constantly is, if this practice, now generally employed by all judicious farmers, be neglected.

“The smut, on which we made our experiments, was given to us by Mr. Girod-Chantrons.

“Triturated in an agate mortar, and separated from the husk, the smut imparted to hot alcohol a yellowish green colour; and without communicating to it any character of acidity, exhibited only about a hundredth part of its weight of a deep green oily matter, as thick as butter, and acrid as rancid grease.

“ Ether separated from it the same oil.

“ After this action of alcohol, the smut retained both its greasy feel, and foetish smell. Lixivated with five times its weight of boiling water, it gave it a brown red colour, a fetid smell, a soapy quality, and a very decided acidity.

“ This acid, examined by many various appropriated re-agents, exhibited all the properties of the phosphoric.

“ On lixiviating pure smut, not previously treated by alcohol, with boiling distilled water, this liquor, which was perceptibly acid, being saturated with potash, gave a precipitate of animal matter, mixed with crystallized ammoniaco-magnetism phosphate, and every proof of an alkaline phosphate. These experiments therefore confirm the existence of free phosphoric acid in smut, known by its fixedness, its insolubility in alcohol, its solubility in water, its precipitation by lime, &c.

“ After the aqueous infusion had been precipitated by potash, it held in solution a fetid animal matter, resembling in colour, smell, and the phenomena exhibited by its precipitation with various re-agents, that found in water in which the gluten of wheat has putrefied.

“ After having undergone the action of alcohol and water successively, the smut of wheat still retained both its fetid smell and greasy feel. Distilled on an open fire it afforded a third of its weight of water impregnated with acid acetate of ammonia; nearly a third of a deep brown, concrete oil, much resembling adipocere in its form, consistence, and fusibility by a gentle heat; and 0.23 of a coal, which, being incinerated, left one gramme (15½ grs.) being a hundredth part of the original smut, of white ashes, three fourths of which were phosphate of magnesia, and one fourth, phosphate of lime.

“ We examined the smut with its husk, to compare it with that which had been deprived of it, but we did not find difference enough to ascribe to the bran that covers it any decided influence on its analysis.

“ From our examination, the leading results of which have just been given, we conclude, that the smut of wheat contains,

“ 1. A green, butyraceous, fetid, and acrid oil, soluble in hot alcohol or ether, composing near a third of its weight, and imparting to it its greasy consistence.

“ 2. A vegeto-animal substance, so-

luble in water, insoluble in alcohol, and precipitating most of the metallic salt, as well as galls. It composes rather less than a fourth of the smut, and is perfectly similar to what comes from putrefied gluten.

“ 3. A coal, amounting to one fifth of its quantity, which gives a black colour to the whole mass; and is an evidence, as it is the product, of a putrid decomposition; a part which it acts equally in mould, and in all the remnants of putrefied organic compounds.

“ 4. Free phosphoric acid, scarcely constituting more than .004 of the smut, but sufficient to impart to it the property of reddening blue vegetable colours.

“ Lastly, the phosphates of ammonia, magnesia, and lime, in the proportion of a few thousandths only.

“ The smut of wheat then is nothing more than a residuum of the putrefied grain, which, instead of its original component parts, starch, gluten, and saccharine matter, exhibits only a kind of carbonaceous oily substance, very analogous to a kind of bitumen of animal or vegeto-animal origin.

“ We must here remark, that in our examination of gluten decomposed by putrefaction, we found characters very similar to those of the smut of wheat; and that the products of the one are so like those of the other, as to render it difficult in certain cases not to confound them together. It requires a man to be well practised in chemical experiments, to discern the slight differences that exist between these two putrefied matters, because these differences consist only in delicate shades, that are not easily perceivable.

“ Interesting as the results of this analysis may appear, we must confess, there is still a great distance from the knowledge they give us of its nature to that of its cause; and yet more to that of its contagious quality, which is proved by so many experiments, as to leave no room for the slightest doubt. We must own too, that these results, while they indicate the smut to be the residuum of putrefied farina, do not entirely agree with the ideas of philosophical agriculturists, who consider this disease as the necessary product of contagion; since it thus seems natural to presume it arises from putrid decomposition, which may proceed from any other circumstance as well as a communicated germe.

“ The same results lead us equally to

infer, that the putrescency, which necessarily precedes the formation of the smut in all cases, whether it depend on contagion, or arise spontaneously, attacks particularly the gluten; and precedes, indeed prevents, the formation of the starch; since we know positively, that this fecula, no traces of which are found in the smut of wheat, suffers no alteration from that septic process, which so powerfully attacks the glutinous substance."

A GENUINE LETTER,

FROM THE PERSIAN ENVOY, MIRZA ABUL HASSAN,

To the Lord, or Gentleman, without name, who lately write Letter to him, and ask very much to give Answer.

SIR, MY LORD,

WHEN you write to me, some time ago, to give my thought of what I see good and bad this country, that time I not speak English very well—now I read, I write much little better—now I give to you my think. In this country had not too much, every thing very good—but suppose I not tell something little bad, then you say I tell all flattery—therefore I tell most bad thing. I not like such crowd in evening party every night. In cold weather not very good—now, hot weather, much too bad. I very much astonish, every day now much hot than before, evening parties much crowd than before.—Pretty beautiful Ladies come sweat that not very good—I always afraid some old Lady in great crowd come dead, that not very good, and spoil my happiness.—I think old Ladies after 85 years not come to evening party that much better.—Why for take so much trouble? Some other thing little bad.—Very beautiful young Lady, she got ugly fellow for husband, that not very good, very shocking.—I ask Sir Gore why for this. He says me, perhaps he very good man, not handsome no matter, perhaps got too much money, perhaps got title—I say I not like that, all very shocking.—This all bad I know—now I say good.—English People all very good people—all very happy—do what they like, say what like, write in Newspaper what like. I love English people very much, they very good, very civil to me.—I tell my King English love Persian very much.—English King best man in world—he love his people very good much.—He

speak very kind to me, I love him very much.—Queen very best woman I ever saw.—Prince of Wales such a fine elegant beautiful man—I not understand English enough proper to praise him—he is too great for my language—I respect him same as my own King—I love him very much—his manner all the same as talisman and charm.—All the Princes very fine men, very handsome men, very sweet words, very affable.—I like all too much.—I think the Ladies and Gentlemen this country, most high rank, high honour, very rich (except two or three) most good, very kind to inferior peoples.—This very good.—I go to see Chelaea—all old men sit on grass, in shade of fine tree, fine river run by—beautiful place, plenty to eat, drink, good coat, every thing very good—Sir Gore he tell me King Charles and King James.—I say, Sir Gore, they not Mussulmans, but I think God love them very much. I think God he love the King very well for keeping up that charity—then I see one small regiment of children go to dinner—one small boy he say thanks to God for eat, for drink, for clothes—other little boys they all answer Amen, then I cry a little—my heart too much pleased.—This all very good for two things—one thing God very much please—two things soldiers fight much better because see their good king take care of old wounded fathers and little children.—Then I go to Greenwich—that too good place—such a fine sight make me a little sick for joy—all old men so happy, eat dinner so well—fine house—fine beds—all very good.—This very good country—English ladies very handsome, very beautiful—I travel great deal; I go Arabia, I go Calcutta, Hyderabad, Poonah, Bombay, Georgia, Armenia, Constantinople, Malta, Gibraltar, I see best Georgian, Circassian, Turkish, Greek ladies; but nothing not so beautiful as English ladies—all very clever—speak French, speak English, speak Italian, play music very well, sing very good—very glad for me if Persian ladies like them; but English ladies speak such sweet words, I think tell a little story, that not very good. One thing more I see, but I not understand that thing good or bad; last Thursday I see some fine carriages, fine horses, thousand people go to look that carriages; I ask why for, they say me, that gentlemen on boxes, they drive their own carriage. I say, why for take so much trouble. They say me, he

drive very well, that very good thing. It rain very hard, some lord, some gentlemen, he get very wet; I say, why he not go inside. They tell me good coachman not mind, get wet every day, will be much ashamed if go inside, that I not understand.

Sir, my Lord—

Good night—

ABUL HASSAN,

9, Mansfield-street, May 19, 1810.

THE DUKE OF KENT.

HIS Royal Highness the Duke of Kent has just published a Declaration; by which we are rejoiced to find, that his name was most unwarrantably used in the secret conferences against His Royal Highness the Duke of York; that, on the contrary, he was entirely ignorant of the infamous proceedings; and, so far from having countenanced the measures adopted to ruin his royal brother, his Highness frequently expressed the deepest regret upon the subject.

THE DECLARATION.

Castle Hill Lodge, June 16.

The Duke of Kent having seen a recent publication, entitled the "*Rival Princes*," in which he is charged with having sanctioned and encouraged the adoption and prosecution of measures tending to the manifest injury of a brother's honour and interests, it is impossible that he should not feel anxious to counteract immediately the impression which must dwell with the country, while such foul and unmerited aspersions remain unnoticed. To remove, therefore, from his character that stigma which would justly attach to it, if it were not in his power to prove that there has not at any time existed the smallest foundation for a charge, at the very idea of which every honest man must recoil with horror and indignation—

The Duke of Kent has determined to lay before the public the following declaration, which was made and committed to paper by Captain Dodd, on the 26th July last, in presence of the Earl of Harrington and Colonel Percy, and which was delivered to him, to be used at his discretion. At that period, the Duke was induced to require this Declaration, with a view to his own satisfaction, in consequence

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of various reports and insinuations which had gained circulation. The communication of it was consequently confined to his own family, and to some of his friends; and he had flattered himself that it would be unnecessary to make any appeal to the public upon a matter which affected himself exclusively: nor is it without sincere concern, that he now finds himself under the necessity of entering thus publicly into a vindication of his conduct. He is, however, confident that every liberal mind will give him credit for taking a step which he feels to be due to his own character, to the honour and dignity of his family, and which marks his anxiety to stand well in the opinion of the country in general.

Questions put to Captain Dodd by his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, and his Answers thereto, 26th July, 1809.

Q. Have I either directly or indirectly sanctioned, advised, or encouraged any attack upon the Duke of York, to your knowledge?—A. Never. (J. Dodd)

Q. Have I had to your knowledge any acquaintance or communication with Colonel Wardle, or any of the persons concerned in bringing forward the investigation respecting the Duke of York's conduct, which took place in Parliament last winter, either direct or indirect?—A. I feel confident that your Royal Highness has no such knowledge or acquaintance. (J. Dodd)

Q. Have I, to your knowledge, ever had any acquaintance with, or knowledge of, Mrs. Clarke, or any communication with her, direct or indirect, upon the subject above-named, or any other?—A. I am confident your Royal Highness never had. (J. Dodd)

Q. Have I ever expressed to you any sentiment which could induce you to believe that I approved of what was brought forward in Parliament against the Duke of York, or of any proceeding that would tend to his obloquy or disgrace?—A. Never. I have heard your Royal Highness lament the business over a vase, and you made the same communication to me in writing. (J. Dodd)

Q. Have you ever, to your recollection, expressed yourself, either by word or in writing, either to Colonel Wardle or to Mrs. Clarke, or to any other person connected with the investigation of the Duke of York's conduct, in any way that could give them reason to suppose

that I approved of the measure, or would countenance those concerned in bringing it forward?—A. Never. But I have, on the contrary, expressed myself, that your Royal Highness would have a very different feeling. (J. Dodd.)

Q. What were my expressions upon the subject of the Pamphlet which appeared, passing censure on the conduct of the Duke of York, and others of my family, and holding up my character to praise; and what have been the sentiments which I have uniformly expressed on similar publications, whether in the newspapers or otherwise?—A. I have invariably heard your Royal Highness regret that any person should attempt to do justice to your own character at the expense of that of the Duke of York, or of any other member of your family. (J. Dodd.)

Q. During the ten years you have been my private secretary, when, in the most confidential moments, I have given vent to my wounded feelings upon professional subjects, did you ever hear me express myself inimical to the Duke of York, or that I entertained an expectation of raising myself by his fall?—A. Never; on the contrary, I have frequently heard your Royal Highness express yourself very differently. (J. Dodd.)

The above questions, written in Colonel Vesey's hand, were all dictated by me,

EDWARD,

In presence of Lord Harrington.

(Signed) HARRINGTON.
J. A. VESEY.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN, JUNE 7.—“THE WIDOW'S ONLY SON,” a Comedy, from the prolific muse of Mr. Cumberland, was presented for the first time.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Fungus.....	Mr. SIMMONS.
Sir Marmaduke Montalbert.....	} Mr. FAWCETT.
Frederick Montalbert.....	
Mr. Heartly.....	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Isaac, the Steward.....	Mr. MURRAY.
Lord Spangle.....	Mr. EMERY.
Servant.....	Mr. JONES.
	Mr. KING.
Lady Fungus.....	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Caroline.....	Miss NORTON.
The Widow Montalbert.....	Mrs. WESTON.

The Widow Montalbert, who had recently lost her husband, is left in a state of pecuniary distress: her son, Frederick, arrives from the University of Cambridge, and is induced, from prudential considerations, and in the hope to relieve his mother, to listen to a proposal from Lord Fungus, which is communicated by Heartly, to become his literary companion, and white-wash his intellects. Sir Marmaduke, his uncle, who is upon ill terms with his nephew, although the cause of his antipathy is not duly made out, hath a personal interview with Lord Fungus, and proposes a union between Frederic and Caroline, which is rejected by her father, upon the score of Frederick's inferiority; which is an event that rouses the family pride of Sir Marmaduke, and they part with sentiments of mutual disrespect. An *equivogue*

is engendered by this circumstance, from the fear Lord Fungus entertains that the knight will challenge him.—In this state of events, Frederick is announced to Lady Fungus and Caroline, and has the good fortune to render himself agreeable to them both. Lord Spangle, who is the destined husband for Caroline, arrives during this interview, and affronts Caroline by his contemptuous demeanor, and Frederick by his direct insolence.—A scene occurs between Sir Marmaduke and Isaac, his steward; in which the latter pleads with great zeal in behalf of Frederick; and at length succeeds in restoring him to the protection of Sir Marmaduke. After a succession of incidents, which are not fraught with much novelty or force, a matrimonial alliance is effected between Caroline and Frederick, on the declaration by his uncle, that he will immediately put him in possession of his castle and domain. Lord Spangle is cashiered by the young lady as a contemptible suitor; and, what is somewhat extraordinary, gives the only proof that he is susceptible of either good sense or good manners, when ~~has~~ retiring under the heavy infliction of being despised by his mistress for his utter want of both.

Though there was some very good writing in this piece, it was in general so deficient of novelty, interest, and plot, that it was not heard to the conclusion without manifest tokens of impatience and disapprobation. It was withdrawn after the first night.

LYCEUM, (*English Opera*), June 8;

—A new ballet of Mr. D'Egville's, called "THE CASTILIAN MINSTREL," was performed for the first time, and very favourably received.

HAYMARKET, June 11.—This elegant little theatre, so admirably constructed for seeing and hearing the performances on the stage, was opened, with *The Bold Stroke for a Wife*, *My Grandmother*, and *The Children in the Wood*. Among the great supports of the concern this season are, Messrs. Bannister, Jones, C. Kemble, Matthews, and Liston, with an expectation of fresh accessions.

On the same night, indeed, appeared Miss H. KELLY, and Mrs. Brereton, both from the Southampton Theatre; the former as *Florella*, the latter as *Ellen*; and both were very well received. The former promises to be a valuable acquisition both as singer and actress.

12. A Mr. STAPLETON, from a provincial theatre, assumed the part of *Dennis Brulgruddery*, in *John Bull*, and with a considerable share of success.

LYCEUM, (*English Opera*), June 12.—A new comic opera was presented, entitled "OR! THIS LOVE; or, *The Masqueraders*."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Count Florimond.....	Mr. PHILIPS.
Marinelli	Mr. HORN.
Baron Romanza	Mr. J. SMITH.
Tornado.....	Mr. DOWTON.
Benvolio	Mr. SMITH.
Luminati	Mr. OXBERRY.
Daub	Mr. KNIGHT.
Montalvi	Mr. MARSHALL.
Del Dupo	Mr. FISHER.
Hubert	Mr. CHATTERLEY.
Diego	Mr. MADDOCKS.

Villagers, Mr. MILLER and Mr. LEE.

The Countess Belfora, ..	Miss GRIGLIETTI.
Lauretta	Mrs. ORGER.
Signora Luminati.....	Mrs. HENLEY.
Rosaline Montalvi	Miss KELLY.
Signora Rotunda	Mrs. BLAND.
Attendant	Miss JONES.

Villagers, Mrs. CHATTERLEY and Mrs. CAULFIELD.

Scene Milan and the adjacent country.

The Count Florimond, during a runaway expedition in his youth, conceives an invincible passion for the Countess Belfora, who, to indulge a romantic fancy, had at that time assumed the habit and character of a peasant girl. She rejects the suit of her young admirer, whose merit nevertheless leaves a deep impression on her heart. Her friend Signora Lauretta, with her uncle Hector Tornado, a fierce Tyrolean, who, at the age of 45, is seized with a most inveterate spirit of heroics, arvisiting Signora Benvolio,

near Milan, where they are to meet young Luminati, a professed suitor of Lauretta, and his mother. On their way Lauretta is assailed by the attendants of the Baron Romanza, by mistake, for Rosaline Montalvi, whom he had carried off from her father's house, and who afterwards escapes. She is rescued by the Count Florimond, and Marinelli, a young man of high spirit, but fallen fortunes, who is travelling in the habit of a friar, to avoid being recognized in his decay.

A sympathy hence arises between Marinelli and Lauretta; and Florimond by the same event again meets with the Countess, who is, however, concealed by a veil, and who, having contracted an engagement with the Baron Romanza, is at first prevented from inviting a renewal of his suit. Tornado, in the mean time, rescues Rosa^{ne} herself, in the disguise of a Savoyard. The Countess also meets with Rosaline's father, as a wandering harper; and on discovering the Baron's conduct, writes to him to dissolve her contract.—Signora Luminati, affecting virtue, and her son Leo, a spoiled booby, on arriving at Milan, encounter Daub, an English refugee, who, from having formerly been a sign-painter at home, now imposes on travellers as a great artist. Daub engages to take young Luminati's portrait for Lauretta, and for that purpose touches up an old William Tell, which is sent to her. Tornado, in the heat of his Quixotism, seizes on this as an affront, and endeavours in vain to get Luminati to fight him. His cowardice, however, entirely loses him the favour of Tornado; and Marinelli being recognized by Benvolio, an affluent vine-planter, as the son of a man who was the source of his opulence, the latter insists on a rich repayment of his debt of gratitude. By this means, and Tornado's admiration of his courage, Marinelli becomes the successful candidate for the hand of Lauretta, and Florimond eventually finds a relenting mistress in the Countess.—A variety of incidents occur in the Baron's pursuit of Rosaline; and Daub's courtship with the landlady of the Angel, whose sign he replaces with a brilliant production of his own. On being released by the Countess, however, the Baron at once evinces the strength of his affection for Rosaline, appeases her champion Tornado, and silences the reproaches that assail him, by introducing her as the Baroness Romanza.

This piece, we understand, is written by Mr. Kenney, the author of several successful dramas. There is but little originality in its plot or characters; but the difficulty of creating new situations and incidents, and of delineating new characters, of course, becomes greater, is such pieces are multiplied. The opera is embellished with a variety of incidents, and some interesting and comic situations; and the dialogue of some of the scenes is very elegant and refined.

Miss GARGRETT made her first appearance, at this theatre, in the part of the *Countess Belfora*; and, though suffering much from the novelty of her situation, sung the songs allotted to her with great taste and science. The overture and music, by Mr. M. P. King,

possess all the talent, science, and melody of that gentleman's former compositions, and were received throughout with great applause. The opera was given out for a second representation by Mr. Downton, with some slight marks of opposition.

POETRY.

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1810.

BY R. J. PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

WHEN loud the wintry tempest roars,
When dark the exhalations rise,
When dash the billows 'gainst the shores,
And sable clouds obscure the skies;
Cheerful amid the dreary scene
Hope looks abroad with eye serene,
To happier hours, when Spring again
Shall shew her renovated reign,
And leading on the rosy hours,
Shall strew the teeming earth with flowers;
With young delight each bosom cheer,
And wake to joy again the variegated year.
Or if it chance the influence blaud
Be check'd by adverse sk'ns awhile,
By Eurus' ruder gales if fann'd,
Uncertain April cease to smile;
When Maia's genial breezes blow;
With richer dyes and warmer glow
When June appears; fleets every cloud away,
And all creation hails the animating ray.

Then from Ambition's iron reign,
The embattled wall, the ensanguin'd plain,
The inmates of this favour'd isle
Look fondly with expectant smile,
To that blest hour when Britons sing
The birth auspicious of a parent King;
And as the clouds of winter fly
When June illumines the genial sky,
So may the threat'ning storm that lowers
O'er wide Europa's trembling powers,
Like wintry clouds dispersing fade away
Before the radiant beams that gild this happy day.

When the proud Persian vainly tried
In impotence of rage to chain the tide,
Old Ocean mock'd the impious boast,
And Grecia triumph'd o'er his naval host.
Such Gallia's vaunt, and such the fate
That on such empty vault shall wait.
For while she threatens in angry mood
From every shore our commerce to exclude,

Britannia's arms beyond the Atlantic main
Explore new regions of her golden reign.
And while each isle that studs the western wave,
Yields to her daring prows and warriors brave,

Her barks commercial crowd the azure deep,
Her fleets each hostile sail from Ocean's bosom sweep.

ORIGINAL LINES

ON THE ROYAL HOSPITAL AND ROYAL MILITARY ASYLUM. *

On the completion of the Historical and Topographical Description of Chelsea. †

BY MR. PRATT.

OFT has the Muse, though vainly, ply'd
her art
To sing the bounties of Britannia's HEART;
Fondly essayed, in colours that require
No tints of fancy to assist the lyre;
Oft has she hailed her in the tenderest strain;
Foremost of heavenly pity's angel train,
To paint her CHARITIES that copious flow,
Suited to each diversity of woe!
But still unsung, though not unfelt, the charm,
With cherub justice and compassion warm,
Two of the noblest note to CHELSEA giv'n,
Pointing their pyramids sublime to Heav'n.
These are no trophies of the Vain or Great:
These do not "mock the air in idle state,"
But woo and win Britannia's proudest smile,
And grace the bounties of her sea-girt isle.
A Nursery ‡ one, her future wars to wage,
And one, § the Cradle of war honoured age!
Valour's just meed for those who fought or bled,
In laurell'd peace to eat their well-earned bread;
Where, when all-conquering Time, subdued at length,
Not the tried hero's valour, but his strength;
Hail'd by their country, many a battle won,
The veterans boast a palace of their own;
In sacred leisure here their lives shall close,
By friends remember'd, nor forgot by foes.
Here in proud thought, they take the field again,
And in gay visions, "thrice may slay the slain."

* These lines which do equal honour to the sensibility and to the genius of their author, the reader will recollect we alluded to in our last number in reviewing the work to which they are introductory.—EDITOR.

† A valuable and interesting work; just published by T. Faulkner of Chelsea.

‡ The Royal Military Asylum.

§ The Royal Hospital.

Next, see you light battalions must'ring
 round,
 Trained to the rolling drum, and trumpet's
 sound,
 The sage examples of their valour near,
 The offspring of the brave in rank appear;
 The little troops around the veterans throng,
 And hear of honour in each tale and song.
 Oft, as their kindling breasts begin to glow,
 And the chaf'd blood along their veins
 flow,
 They spurn the mimic fight, and long to
 wield
 The manly weapon in the martial field;
 Already seem to grasp the vanquish'd foe,
 And not to fear their youthful bosoms
 know;
 Spite of the withered limb and mangled
 frame,
 They dream of conquest, and they wake to
 fame;
 Deep scars and many a cureless wound they
 see,
 But these are marks of England's victory!
 Where the small phalanx ripens to an
 host,
 Survey the Sons of England's future hoast;
 Lo, how they emulate the victor's fires,
 And catch the spirit of their hoary sires;
 With quicken'd step anticipate the fight,
 While their brave fathers—glorying in the
 sight—
 Observe the stripling troop with transport
 wild,
 And see the champion rising in the child;
 Yet more than these, than conquests, hon-
 ours more,
 From yon blest Nurse of future warriors
 pour;
 And, though from hence, as Time's expand-
 ing wing,
 The full-blown garlands of those youths shall
 bring
 To some glad Muse, who shall of deeds to
 come
 Carol in notes that meet th'inspiring drum,
 A richer wreath than ever conquest knew
 From yonder scene now opens on the view.
 The soldier summon'd, and constrain'd to
 yield
 To all the chance and change of flood and
 field;
 Pledg'd to the duties of a wandering life,
 Now pass'd in indolence, and now in strife;
 His hapless children left in haste behind
 To worse than hard neglect are oft con-
 signed;
 And, while their parents tread the paths of
 fame,
 Are victims oft to penury and shame.
 Dark ignorance and dire example lead,
 With fatal haste, to each nefarious deed;
 Crime follows crime, till, not a hand to
 save,
 They rush from useless being to the grave,
 Forlorn, deserted from their earliest breath,
 In life abandon'd, infamous in death.
 But now no more the unprotected train
 Orphans or outcasts on the world remain;

Receiv'd and welcom'd in yon princely
 dome,
 They find at once a parent and a home.
 By Wisdom cultur'd, and by Bounty fed,
 As if a FATHER'S hand assiduous led
 To all that happy CHILDHOOD can require,
 They rise to all that bids the MAN aspire:
 Nor less the female infant is supplied,
 Kindly as MOTHERS could their daughters
 guide.
 Guarded from trials, fenced from private
 strife,
 And farm'd to all the charities of life;
 A timely shelter from the varied snare,
 Adopted offspring of a nation's care!
 Say then, O say, can those who love the
 isle,
 The soft protection see without a smile?
 Or, as they view the dome where age may
 rest,
 Who but must wish the Patrons may be blest;
 That those who gave the boon its bliss may
 share,
 For their's the meed of gratitude and prayer;
 A prayer that countless thousands should
 employ,
 Since countless thousands shall the boon en-
 joy.
 "VILLAGE OF PALACES!" but not to
 Kings +
 Alone, the willing Muse this offering brings:
 MERCY! Thy palaces inspir'd her lays;
 And FAULKNER, thou shalt meet no scanty
 praise,
 Whose patient labour, and assiduous zeal,
 The gracious deeds of generous minds reveal;
 Thine to display fair CHELSEA'S long-fam'd
 scene,
 Unfold her present charms, and mark the
 space between.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. XXIX.

The Pedagogue.

A PEDAGOGUE, to a young class,
 Discours'd on Balaam and the Ass;
 But, be his mode of teaching youth
 Best to raise smiles or enforce truth,
 One of the boys, spite of his staff,
 Burst into an immoderate laugh.
 Cried Syntax, "Do you see this oak?
 On such a theme as this to joke!
 Dare you to tell me to my face,
 That even an Ass, in such a case,
 Commanded silence thus to break,
 Could not turn orator, and speak?"
 Then, bridling up, and growing prouder,
 The wicked wight but laughed the louder

* The first stone of this admirable insti-
 tution, the Asylum, was laid by the Duke of
 York, June 19, 1801.

+ Chelsea was the favourite residence of
 many of our monarchs.

Which so provok'd him, in a jume
 He fairly kick'd him round the room;
 And cried, and knit his formal brow,
 "What do you think, ye scoundrel, now?"
 Rousing himself from this strange plight,
 "I think, sir," cried the boy, "you're
 right;
 The Ass an orator surpasses;
 And orators are often asses;
 And from the blows you've laid so thick,
 They can, not only speak, BUT KICK.

BADINE.

No. XXX.

The Antlers.

FIX'D to repudiate his wife,
 Uxor resolv'd to change his life;
 Not from a fancy, a mere whim,
 But from a weighty cause to him;
 For people said, and not a few,
 Large antlers from his forehead grew.
 But Uxor still, thought, in disgrace,
 Some female must supply her place;
 He, therefore, cautious look'd around,
 And to his mind a partner found,
 Who said, tho' wedlock she held cheap,
 The matrimonial vow she'd keep
 Truly as any wife, or more,
 Who ever at the altar swore.

He was delighted, and declar'd
 The chances could not be compar'd;
 His wife to duty nought could fix,
 For spite of him she play'd her tricks;
 But now, if ma'am, t'augment his cares,
 Should put on any wanton airs,
 And not do just as she was bid,
 Of such a mate he could get rid.

But still, I know not how it was,
 Or why, or whence, arose the cause—
 She was luxurious, and high-blooded,
 And still the noisome antlers budded;
 The difference was, that she was sly,
 And he each injury pass'd by;
 From which this inference we may draw:
 First he believ'd, because he saw;

And now, so well did she deceive,
 Although he saw, he'd not believe.

Thus pass'd his days, with either dame,
 Married or single, just the same:
 Nay worse! he's deeper in the mire,
 And, from the pan, fall'n in the fire.
 Cried one, "What do you call this life?"
 HE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE KEPT HIS WIFE.

BADINE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The translation herewith is at your service,
 if of any worth. P. A. T.

CAR. 14. LIB. 2. OF HORACE TRANSLATED.

ALAS! my Posthumus, the fleeting years
 Glide swiftly on, nor heed our sighs or
 tears;

Not Virtue's self can age and wrinkles stay;
 Relentless Death but ill can brook delay.
 Tho' on thine altars ceaseless off'rings burn,
 Yet will not Hell's fierce king to pity turn.
 Nor can thy wealth the debt of life redeem:
 All, all are doom'd to pass Styx' fatal stream;
 Alike, the monarch thron'd in lofty state,
 And the poor peasant that attends his gate.
 Tho' fast are chain'd the blood-stain'd dogs
 of war;

Tho' from the threat'ning billows thou art
 Tho' in the bosom of thy healthful vale,
 Safe from the death that waits on autumn's
 gale;

Danaus' race; Coelus' sable flood;
 And Sisyphus, thy soil must yet be view'd.
 Soon must thou quit this varied scene of life;
 Thy houses, lands, lov'd friends, and pleasing
 wife!

Then all thy wealth the worthier heir shall
 crave,
 Save the lone cypress that bedecks thy grave.
 And then rich wines, thy cellar's choicest
 store,
 In lavish streams shall tinge the marble
 floor.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 21, 1810.

Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter which his Lordship had received from Captain Hardyman, of his Majesty's ship *Armide*, inclosing one addressed by him to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Stoughton, giving an account of an attack made on the 4th instant by the boats of the said ship, assisted by those of the *Cadmus* sloop, and *Monkey* and *Darjng* gun-vessels, under the directions of Lieutenant Samuel Roberts, first of the *Armide*, upon an enemy's convoy of armed and coasting vessels at the isle of *Uthe*. Seventeen vessels were taken possession of, thirteen of which were burnt, under a heavy fire from the batteries and armed vessels, and the

others left on shore.—Captain Hardyman highly commends the conduct of the officers and men employed on that service. Lieutenant Townley, of the *Armide*, was unfortunately killed on board an armed vessel which he had carried, whilst repelling an attack made upon her by two pinnaces of the enemy; two seamen of the same ship, John Trueman and John Dempster, were also killed, and three others severely wounded.

A letter has been received by Mr. Croker from Captain Cockburn, of his Majesty's ship *Implacable*, giving an account of the *Nonpareil* schooner, commanded by Lieutenant James Dickinson, having, on the 10th instant, captured, after a sharp action of one hour and a quarter, off the River *Vikaine*, La

Cannoniere, French national brig, carrying three long 12-pounders, and two 24-pound carronades, with 61 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 26.

[Transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir John B. Warren, who speaks of the writer of the letter (Lieutenant Proctor) as an old officer of much merit, and in high terms of praise of the good conduct and bravery displayed by the lieutenant, his officers and men, of the *Thistle*, upon the occasion. The prize is a large East India built ship, of very warlike appearance.]

Thistle, at Sea, Feb. 11, 1810.

SIR,

Yesterday morning we were in sight of a ship, which, upon being chased, manœuvred suspiciously, and excited our best endeavours to come up with her. After a chase to windward of seven hours and a half, the superior sailing of his Majesty's schooner under my command brought us alongside; and the moment I hailed, the stranger hoisted Dutch colours, commenced action, and attempted to run us down; we were fully prepared to meet him, and avoiding his bows, continued to engage so closely, and with such good effect, that in the course of an hour, the enemy made sail and endeavoured to escape before the wind: we were thus brought into running fight for four hours, when I had the pleasure to find the Batavian flag was hauled down, being hailed that they had struck. On taking possession of our capture, we found she was the Dutch national corvette de Havik, commanded by Myrher J. Sterling, lieutenant of marine, mounting ten guns, pierced for 18, with 52 men, and having on board the Batavian Admiral Buyskes, with his suite, late lieutenant-governor and commander-in-chief at Batavia, from that island bound to New York, and partly loaded with spices and indigo. One man on board the enemy was killed, the admiral and several men badly wounded. The loss on the part of the *Thistle* was Samuel Hobbs, a private marine, killed, myself and six men wounded. At an early part of the action, three of our carronades were dismounted, but the gallant conduct of every one of my crew readily replaced this damage, bravely emulating each other in supporting the superiority of the British flag.

I am, &c.

(Signed) P. PROCTOR,
Lieut. and Com.

WHITEHALL, MAY 19.

The King has been graciously pleased to give and grant unto Lieutenant-general Sir John Stuart, Count of Maida, Knight of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, and Commander of his Majesty's forces in the Mediterranean, his royal license and authority, that he and his descendants may bear and use to his and their armorial ensigns

the honourable augmentation of A Bend charged with a Sword, representing the sword richly ornamented with various devices, in allusion to the brilliant and decisive victory obtained over the French troops on the plains of Maida, on the 4th day of July, 1806, which was presented to the said Sir John Stuart by his Majesty Ferdinand IV. King of the Two Sicilies, accompanied by an expression of his gracious desire that the same should be preserved with the diploma of the title of Count Maida and be transmitted to posterity, as a memorial of a day so glorious to the British troops, and to the General who had led them to victory, as well as a pledge of his said Sicilian Majesty's high regard.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 29.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Reynolds, of his Majesty's ship the *Tribune*, giving an account of his having, on the 12th instant fallen in, off Mandal, on the coast of Norway, with four Danish brigs, two of 20 guns each, one of 18, and one of 16, which, after a severe action of two hours, made all possible sail for the shore, and owing to the damages sustained by the *Tribune* in her sails, and the want of wind, escaped amongst the rocks. Eight men and one boy were killed on board the *Tribune*, and 13 men wounded. The loss of the enemy is supposed to have been considerable.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 5.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Gayer, of the *Raleigh* sloop, giving an account of his having, in company with the *Alban* and *Princess of Wales* cutters, engaged off the Scaw, on the 23d of last month, a Danish flotilla of seven gun-boats, one of which was blown up, and the rest dispersed, greatly damaged. And also a letter from Captain Watts, of the *Woodlark* sloop, reporting the destruction of a Danish cutter privateer, the *Swan*, of six guns and 35 men, on the 27th of the same month, under the protection of batteries and field-pieces on the island of Lassoc, by the boats of the *Woodlark*, commanded by Lieutenant T. Crawford.

Vice-admiral Douglas has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Farquhar of the *Desirée*, giving an account of an attack made on the 29th of last month, by the boats of that ship, with those of the *Quebec*, *Britomart* sloop, and *Bold* gun-brig, under the directions of Lieutenant S. Radford, of the *Desirée*, upon some armed vessels of the enemy, lying in the Vlie; one of which, a French lugger, of six guns and 26 men, was driven on shore and burnt, and the following vessels captured and brought out, viz, a French lugger, of 12 guns and 42 men;

a French schuyt privateer, of four guns and 17 men; a Dutch gun-boat; and a small row-boat. Captain Farouhar highly commends the good conduct of Lieutenant Radford, and the other officers and men employed on the occasion. No loss was sustained on our part; the enemy had one man killed and three wounded.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 9.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-admiral Sir J. Saunarez, K. B. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board His Majesty's Ship Victory, in Hawke Roads, Gottenburgh, May 28, 1810.

His Majesty's sloop Woodlark, on the 26th instant, chased on shore and destroyed a Danish cutter privateer, off Hadstrand, mounting eight 24-pounder carronades, with a crew of 35 men, under the protection of enemy's batteries and armed vessels.

Vice-admiral Sir James Saunarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he

had received from Captain Robinson, of his Majesty's sloop Prometheus, giving an account of his having captured at the entrance of the Sound, on the 24th of last month, two Danish privateers, one a lugger, of three guns and twenty men, and the other a schooner of three guns and sixteen men, both of which had been out about a fortnight, without making any capture.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 16.

Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Hotham, of his Majesty's ship the Defiance, giving an account of the boats of that ship, under the directions of Lieutenants W. Style and G. Hutchinson, having on the 1st instant, after a pursuit of six hours rowing, captured and brought out from under the two batteries at Belleisle, and the fire of some field pieces and armed vessels, three chase mares, laden with wine and rosin for l'Orient.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A LETTER is in circulation, purporting to have been written by Napoleon to the Queen of Naples, and proposing to create the Mediterranean Islands into a kingdom for Ferdinand IV. in consideration of his abdicating Naples in favour of Joachim. We are inclined to doubt the authenticity of such a letter. Buonaparte too well knows the dignified resolution and inflexible honour of her Sicilian Majesty, to address to her a proposition inconsistent with the interests of her husband's subjects, or of her family.

The pregnancy of Buonaparte's new wife, according to letters from Ostend of the 4th, has been officially announced.

Disturbances of a serious nature have lately taken place at Rotterdam, between the French troops and inhabitants. A number of persons have in consequence been arrested.

Intelligence has been received of the death of the Crown Prince of Sweden, by an apoplectic stroke. The Duke of Oldenburgh, it is supposed, will be declared heir to the throne.

All the religious orders in Italy have been suppressed.

The circumstances attending the capture of the East India Company's settlement of Tapponoolly, were of a most atrocious nature; the capture took place 12th April. Mr. Prince, the Company's Resident, was absent at Bencoolen, and Mr. Hayes acted in his place. The garrison were too few in number to resist the assailants, but they did not surrender till they found resistance hopeless. Capt. Ripaud, of the Creole frigate, who took the settlement, on landing, promised Mr. Hayes that all private property should

be respected, as well that belonging to the Malays, who inhabited the place, as that belonging to the British officers, Residents, and Sepoys. He very soon, however, forgot his promise, seized upon every thing he could get hold of, and wantonly destroyed what could not be removed. But this was not all—he destroyed all the public records and account books, for the purpose of concealing the nature and amount of what he had seized; and under pretence that Mr. Hayes had secreted two boxes of gold-dust, had him confined, and he, as well as the rest of the inhabitants, were hardly supplied with food. The ladies, and subordinate females, who had run for shelter in the woods, were fired on in the pursuit by the ruffians besiegers; and one woman and her child were exposed to the most brutal treatment. At length the French Commodore, Hamelin, arrived at the place, and an appeal was made by Mr. Hayes to his justice and humanity, but without effect. He approved of all that had been done by Ripaud; concurred with the latter in accusing Mr. Hayes of concealing gold dust; and uttered the most furious menaces unless it was produced. It was in vain that proofs were offered that no such concealment had been made, and that no such property was in the settlement; the same barbarous treatment was continued; and the whole of the victims of this wanton cruelty were removed to the Isle of France, after they had been required to ransom the settlement, and when they had been deprived of every thing they possessed. To complete this infamous violation of national justice, and disregard of every humane and honourable feeling, the whole of the settlement was

set on fire, and Commodore Hamblett expressed the most savage exultation in witnessing the destruction, as his vessels were leaving the place. A party of soldiers, under the command of Ripand, had been previously sent to the country-house of Mr. France, the absent, and, of course, the attending resident, and completely destroyed it, with all its contents, the stables also were consumed, and

valuable things were turned loose into the woods, and a flock of fifty head of fine cattle were nearly destroyed by shooting them.

A Charlestown paper announces the melancholy fact of the wreck, off the island of Madagascar, of the ship in which General M'Dowall sailed from India, and of every soul on board having perished.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

BY the decision of the House of Lords, Sir J. Innes Ker, is declared heir to the immense estates of the Roxburgh family, with liberty to prove his claim to the peerage.

Jeffery, the seaman, left on an uninhabited Island on the Coast of America — the following additional information respecting this person has been transmitted to government: —

"This is to certify, that personally appeared before me, John Dennis, master of the American schooner Adams, belonging to Milthead, in the state of Massachusetts, and voluntarily made oath, that in the month of December, in the year 1807, he did while passing the Island of Sombbrero, in the Sombbrero Passage, in the West Indies, discover from his vessel a man waving his hand on the said Island, whereupon the said deponent hoisted his vessel to, and sent his boat on shore with the mate, who found a man on the said Island, extremely reduced and exhausted, so as not to be able to speak. — That the man having been brought on board the schooner, and somewhat recovered, declared that his name was Robert Jeffery, a seaman belonging to his Britannic Majesty's brig of war Recruit, commanded by Captain Warwick Lake, and that he had been eight days on the said island.

"This deponent further saith, that the said Robert Jeffery became quite recovered, and went to Beverly, where he resided, working at his trade of a blacksmith, when this deponent last saw him.

"JOHN DENNIS."

Sworn before me at Corona, the
19th of May, 1810.

JAMES L. MAURICE, V. Consul,
Done in the presence of George Digby,
Captain of his majesty's ship Cosack,
and George White, Assistant-
commissary.

(A true copy, George Digby.)

20. The sum of \$40001 was paid into the Stamp-Office, being for the legacy duty on the funded property of the late Mr. Cavendish, of Clapham Common.

May 23, the ancient mans on of the Noel family, at Exton, near Stamford, was discovered to be on fire; and in a short time the whole of the rooms, and of the great hall, were a heap of ruins. The valuable European Mag. Pol. & Lit. Jour, 1810.

library, with the whole of the furniture, and pictures (among which was a landscape worth 1000 guineas), were entirely destroyed.

26. An alarming fire broke out at the house of Captain Smub, at Thorney, Bucks, which consumed the house, together with four out-houses and six fine horses. The whole loss is estimated at 8000, not one third of which was insured. It was occasioned by the heat of an oven, newly constructed in the kitchen, setting fire to a bed room.

Notwithstanding the extreme terror excited in horses by fire, which induces them to resist every effort to remove them from the conflagration, it may be useful to mention, that the throwing on of the saddle or a riding-habit, or the harness of draft-horses, will make them instantly follow any person; and they may thus be readily conducted out of the reach of danger.

31. A most extraordinary and atrocious attempt was made early this morning to assassinate the Duke of Cumberland, by one of his domestics. His Royal Highness dined on the day before at Greenwich, returned to town in the evening, and went to the concert for the benefit of the Royal Society of Musicians. He returned home about half past 12, and went to bed about one. Soon after two o'clock, when his Royal Highness was in a sound sleep, the assassin entered his chamber with a dark lantern, and put out the lamp. One of the Duke's sabres was kept constantly in a drawer in the chamber; and it was with this weapon, which the assassin either then took out of the drawer, or had previously secured, that the attempt was made. His Royal Highness was awakened by a heavy blow on his head with the sabre, which severed the netting he wore over his night cap, and inflicted a deep cut. The Duke sprang from the bed while the villain was in the act of repeating the blow, and which he received on his arm, having lifted it for the purpose of protecting his head. Before H. R. H. could reach the door of his chamber, other blows were made, which inflicted several wounds, and by one of which one of his fingers was nearly severed from his hand. The Duke having at length been enabled to open the door of his chamber, called out "Neale (the name of his English

valet), I am murdered, I am murdered." The valet, much alarmed, was proceeding hastily into the bed-room, when the Duke said, "Don't go in; the murderers are in my bed-room, and they will murder you as they have murdered me." At this moment, Neale trod on the sabre, which the assassin had thrown down. The Duke desired Neale not to leave him, as he feared there were others in the room. His Royal Highness, however, shortly afterwards proceeded to the porter's room, and Neale went to awaken Sellis, (a Prussian), and another of the Duke's valets. There was at this time a general alarm in the house. The door of Sellis's room was locked, and Neale called out to him, saying, "The Duke is murdered." No answer being given, the door was broke open, and Sellis was found dead in his bed, with his throat cut from ear to ear. It is supposed, that Sellis, conscious of his own guilt (for it would appear that he was the assassin), imagined, when the alarm was given at his door, that they were about to take him into custody, and immediately cut his throat. His blue coat was found folded up on a chair in one corner of the room, the inside of which was stained with blood; and as he had cut his throat in another part of the room, the blood must have been that of his master. A pair of his slippers were also found in the closet, adjoining the Duke's chamber, where he had concealed himself until his Royal Highness was asleep. Mr. Home, the surgeon, was immediately sent for to attend the Duke; who, on his arrival, after carefully examining the wounds, pronounced that none of them were mortal. Sir H. Hallford was also called in.

The motives which influenced Sellis to make this atrocious attempt to assassinate his master, it is extremely difficult to develop; and it is rendered almost impossible, by his having put a period to his own existence. A report was in circulation on Thursday, that he had been instigated to it by jealousy; and the circumstance of the Duke having been one of the sponsors for Sellis's last child, was adduced in corroboration of this supposition. It is, however, by no means uncommon for persons of high rank to become sponsors for the children of domestics who have been long in their service; and this circumstance in itself, amounts to nothing, nor have we been able to learn that there is any real ground for believing that jealousy formed any part of the motive. It was also said, that Sellis was insane, and we understand, there is some ground for believing this to be the fact; he having been observed by the other domestics, for about a month previously, to have been low-spirited, and in a peculiar state of mind, which induced them to say, frequently, that he was out of his mind. There appears, however, to have been a great deliberation of purpose exercised in his conduct in contriving himself in the closet, and in watching the opportunity of the Duke being asleep. The only part of his conduct

that appears like the act of a madman, is his using the sabre in so extraordinary a manner to effect his purpose. We have heard also, that there had been some bickerings, which may serve to shew that he was actuated by a revengeful motive. Sellis had been in the Duke's service for 16 or 17 years, with intervals, during which, in consequence of some disagreements, he had quitted it. At one of those periods he lived in the service of the late J. Manners, Esq. of Pall-mall. He was, however, rather a favourite of the Duke's; and his Royal Highness took him again into his service, and is stated to have behaved very kindly towards him and his family, consisting of a wife and four children. There were two other valets, the one a German and the other an Englishman (already mentioned) of the name of Neale. Some disputes are said to have taken place between Sellis and Neale, respecting which an appeal was made to the Duke, who decided in favour of the latter. The revengeful disposition of some Italians is well known; but whether the above circumstance operated upon the mind of this man to produce so horrible an attempt to revenge himself, or whether a deranged state of mind rendered him the victim of imaginary wrongs, and that thus his insanity was increased till it terminated in this dreadful catastrophe, it is now difficult to ascertain. His Royal Highness, we understand, received six distinct wounds, one upon the forehead, towards the top of the head, another down the cheek, one upon the arm, another, by which his little finger is nearly severed from the hand, one upon the front of the body, and another on the thigh, besides several punctures in different parts with the point of the sabre. We are happy to learn that the wounds are not considered dangerous. We understand that Sellis had not slept in his usual apartment for three nights preceding, but in a dressing-room where he was found, as above stated. The Duke's sabre, which he used, had been sharpened with a stone these few days. Upon the alarm being given in the palace, Lieutenant Buller, with a sergeant and several men, who were on duty in the palace, entered his Royal Highness's apartments, and found the villain stretched on his bed, with his head nearly severed from his body; the blood that issued from him had nearly covered the bed clothes and furniture. The circumstance, soon after it happened, became known to Mr. Sheridan, who was at Brooks's, and who immediately went to the palace, and soon afterwards to Carlton House, to communicate to the Prince of Wales. The Prince went to the palace early in the morning to visit his royal brother, and about eight o'clock set off for Windsor, to communicate to the royal family the intelligence of the dreadful attack made upon the Duke. His Royal Highness upon his return from Windsor between twelve and one o'clock, visited his royal brother; as did the Royal Dukes, the Duke of Gloucester, and a numerous assemblage of persons

of distinction, among whom was General Dumourier. The Prince of Wales, attended by Mr. Ryder, and another gentleman, visited the Duke again at half past six o'clock, and remained there some time. The Duke of York followed soon after. Sir H. Hallford visited his Royal Highness at five o'clock, and remained till half past six. So little suspicion had the Duke of Sellis, that he repeatedly called upon him by name to come to his assistance; not having the slightest idea that this was the very ruffian who was attacking him. Sellis is stated to have been missing from four o'clock in the afternoon, from which time he is supposed to have been waiting concealed in the closet adjoining the Duke's bed-room, till he thought the opportunity had occurred of effecting his purpose. The razor with which he cut his throat was one which the Duke had given him a few days ago.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

His Royal Highness was removed to Carlton House about nine on Thursday evening. The Bulletin issued by Dr. Home on Friday, stated his Royal Highness to be as well as could be expected under the peculiar circumstances of his case. The Inquest was held on Friday before Mr. Adams, the Coroner of the Verge; who informed the Jury of the violent attack made upon his Royal Highness, and that there was very little doubt that it was done by the deceased. He stated, that the circumstances had been fully investigated by the Privy Council on Thursday; and that the depositions of the numerous witnesses taken before Mr. Read, should be read to them; after which the witnesses would be called, for the purpose of altering, explaining, or enlarging their depositions. The first affidavit that was read, was that of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland; which stated, that about half-past two on Thursday morning, he received two violent blows and cuts on his head. The first impression upon his mind was, that a hat had got into the room, and was beating about his head; he was soon convinced to the contrary, by receiving a third blow; he jumped out of bed, when he received a number of other blows; from the glimmering light, and the motion of the instrument that inflicted the wounds, reflected from a dull lamp in the fire-place, they appeared like flashes of lightning before his eyes. He made for a door near the head of his bed, leading to a small room, to which the assassin followed him, and cut him across his thighs. His Royal Highness not being able to find his alarm-bells, which there is no doubt the villain had concealed, called with a loud voice for Neale his valet in waiting several times; who came to his assistance, and, together with his Royal Highness, alarmed the house. The testimony of Cornelius Neale agreed with that of his Royal Highness; with this addition, that after the alarm was given, and the premises searched, they found in a second small

adjoining room, a pair of slippers, with the name of Sellis in them, and a dark lantern. The key of the closet was in the inside of the lock, and to his knowledge the key had not been in that state for ten years. He said, in answer to a question put by a Juror, that three years since, the Duke advanced their board wages from 10s. 6d. per week, to 11s. but at the same time took off 3s. 6d. allowed for travelling. Sellis complained of this at the time; but not since. His wife and family resided in apartments allotted them by the Duke. The deceased had recently been troubled with a cold, in consequence of which the Duke suffered him to ride inside the carriage to Windsor. He had no doubt that Sellis intended that he, the witness, should be charged with being the murderer, to get him out of the way, owing to a quarrel between them. The Jury then proceeded to the Duke's chamber, and found it sprinkled with blood in various parts, and the pictures, paintings, &c. full of sabre cuts. From the testimony of various other persons, it appeared that Sellis was so much favoured by his Royal Master, that he stood godfather to his last child, and prevailed upon the Princess Augusta to be godmother; since which the Queen and the whole of the Royal Family had noticed the family. There was no proof whatever of Sellis being insane;—indeed his concealment in the closet, subsequent retreat, and ultimate death, are strongly opposed to this belief.

The widow of the deceased was examined. Her appearance and evidence excited the greatest compassion and interest; it went to prove, that he was a good husband, not embarrassed in his circumstances, and that he had parted with her in his usual way, without giving any suspicion of what he had in contemplation.—The Jury, after sitting four hours, to hear evidence, &c. deliberated about an hour, and then returned a verdict of *felo de se*. He was afterwards buried in the high road, in Scotland Yard.

13. R. Jones alias Cooling, for forging a receipt to obtain a seaman's wages; and Melinda Mapson, for robbing the house of her master, Mr. Dignum, of Newmarket, Covent Garden, were executed before the debtor's door of Newgate. From the aggravated circumstances of the case, the wayward fate of the last-mentioned culprit might have been predicted: on the night of her going to her service, after the family were a-bed, she robbed the house of a very large quantity of linen and other goods, and decamped with the whole before day-light.

14. Lord Hawke, in going to join the Four-in-Hand Club, in Cavendish-square, this morning, was thrown from his carriage, and received some very severe contusions. He is thought to be out of danger.

15. A genteel dressed man was found in the Park this morning, with his head broken to pieces, and a pistol in his right hand. Four one-pound notes and some silver were

found in his pockets. The deceased proved to be Andrew Legaste, a foreigner, who was recently an embroiderer in Jermyn-st.

15. Mr. Cobbett was tried in the Court of King's Bench for a seditious libel, and found guilty. Sentence deferred.

16. The Hon. Col. Blaquier was cast for 500*l.* damages, in the Court of King's Bench, for *Crim. Con.* with the lady of the Rev. Mr. Lee, one of the Prince's Chaplains. The husband left his wife to take a trip to Spain; during his absence, she, rather a *lopse* and unprotected fish, went astray with the above-mentioned Hon. Colonel.

18. A young man of the name of Bentley went on foot from Smithfield to Whetstone, a distance of 18 miles, within two hours, for a bet of ten guineas.

20. The Duke of Cumberland took an airing in his carriage for the first time, and received at the Queen's Palace, in company with the Dukes of Kent, Sussex, and Cambridge, his Royal Father, who had come to town for the purpose of holding a lever. His Majesty appeared highly gratified at the Duke's convalescence. Both his Royal Highness's arms were in slings: his head was bound with black silk, and he wore a black silk cap.—He appeared pale and enfeebled, but in good spirits.

A scene, most shocking to humanity, was witnessed this evening, near Fitzroy-square. A poor woman, actually in labour, and attended by her midwife, was delivered of a child at the door of a poor house, to which she in vain requested admittance. A crowd was naturally collected, and the utmost indignation was expressed at the brutal indifference shewn by the officer of the poor-house, for while the poor creature was labouring in agony he remained inexorable. The infant was dead. At length the people broke open the door of the house, and carried the unhappy mother into one of the wards. The affair is undergoing investigation by the Churchwardens.

21. A cow, the property of Mr. Watkins, farmer, at Bexley, in Kent, calved, on Thursday, a calf, with two heads, four eyes, three ears, two mouths, and two tongues.

In the House of Peers, the Lord Chancellor, in the name of his Majesty, addressed Parliament in the following Speech:—

My Lords and Gentlemen,

“His Majesty has commanded us to acquaint you, that, as the public business is now concluded, he thinks it proper to put an end to the present Session of Parliament.

“We are commanded by his Majesty to express the satisfaction he derived from the reduction of the island of Guadaloupe by his Majesty's arms, an event which, for the first time in the history of the wars of Great Britain, has wrested from France all her possessions in that quarter of the world; and which, together with the subsequent capture of the only colonies in the West Indies which remained in the possession of the Dutch, has

deprived his Majesty's enemies of every port in those seas from which the interests of his Majesty, or the commerce of his subjects can be molested.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“His Majesty has commanded us to thank you for the liberal and ample supplies which you have granted for the services of the present year.

“His Majesty deeply regrets the necessary extent of the demands which those services have created; but we are commanded to express to you the consolation which he has derived from observing that the resources of the country, manifesting themselves by every mark of prosperity, by a revenue increasing in almost all its branches, and by a commerce extending itself in new channels, and with an increased vigour in proportion as the enemy has in vain attempted to destroy it, have enabled you to provide for the expenses of the year without imposing the burden of any new taxation on Great Britain; and that, while the taxes which have been necessarily resorted to for Ireland, have been imposed upon articles which will not interfere with the growing prosperity of that country, you have found it consistent with a due regard to its finances, to diminish some of those burthens, and relax some of those regulations of revenue, which had been felt the most inconvenient in that part of the United Kingdom.

“His Majesty further commands us to return you his thanks for the provision which you have enabled him to make for the establishment of his Serene Highness the Duke of Brundawick.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

“His Majesty has directed us to acquaint you, that Portugal, rescued from the oppression of the enemy, by the powerful assistance of his Majesty's arms, has exerted herself with vigour and energy in making every preparation for repelling, with the continued aid of his Majesty's forces, any renewed attack on the part of the enemy; and that in Spain, notwithstanding the reverses which have been experienced, the spirit of resistance against France still continues unsubdued and unabated: and his Majesty commands us to assure you of his firm and unalterable conviction, that not only the honour of his Throne, but the best interests of his dominions, require his most strenuous and persevering assistance to the glorious efforts of those loyal nations.

“His Majesty has commanded us to recommend to you, upon your return to your respective counties, to use your best exertions to promote that spirit of order and obedience to the laws and that general concord amongst all classes of his Majesty's subjects, which can alone give full effect to his Majesty's paternal care for the welfare and happiness of his people. His Majesty has the fullest reliance upon the affections of his subjects, whose loyalty and attachment have

hitherto supported him through that long and eventful period; during which it has pleased Divine Providence to commit the interests of these dominions to his charge. His Majesty feels that the preservation of domestic peace and tranquillity, under the protection of the law, and in obedience to its authority, is amongst the most important duties which he owes to his people.

"His Majesty commands us to assure you that he will not be wanting in the discharge of that duty; and his Majesty will always rely with confidence on the continued support of his loyal subjects, to enable him to resist with success the designs of foreign enemies, and to transmit, unimpaired, to posterity the blessing of the British Constitution."

"The Lord Chancellor then announced, in the usual form, the Prorogation of Parliament to the 21st of August next.

The prorogation of Parliament took place; and it was universally expected, that Sir Francis Burdett and Mr. Gale Jones were to be drawn home from their respective prisons in popular cavalcade, as a means of proving the sentiment of the nation on the power assumed by the House of Commons. Extensive preparations had been made for this purpose; and the following order of procession was announced:—

Six Trumpeters on Horseback.—Band of Music, Six abreast.—Gentlemen on Foot, Six abreast.—Band of Music, Six abreast.—Large Dark Blue Streamer: Motto—"Hold to the Laws."—Fifty-two Gentlemen on Horseback, Four abreast.—Sir FRANCIS BURDETT, in an elevated Carriage, drawn by four Horses, supported by Six Gentlemen on horseback, on each side, bearing white wands; followed by Gentlemen on Horseback, Four abreast.—Carriages to close, to fall in at the end of John-street; Minorities, Procession to form on Tower-hill, to proceed up Cooper's-row, John-street, America-square, Minorities, Aldgate, Leadenhall-street, Cornhill, Poultry, Cheapside, St. Paul's Church-yard, Ludgate-hill, Fleet-street, through Picket-street, Strand, Cockspur-street, Haymarket, Piccadilly.—The only distinguishing mark to be worn, is a dark blue favour.—Members of the Common Councilmen and Livery of London will join the Procession on Tower-hill.—A numerous body of Westminster Electors will also proceed from the Parish of St. Ann's, Soho, with their Band of Music, and with the following Banners:—Sky-blue Banner, motto, "The Constitution." Dark-blue ditto, "Magna Charta," ditto, "Trial by Jury." Dark-blue Streamer, "Burdett and Freedom." They will fall into the procession on Tower-hill.—The Benevolent Society, called the Hope, will join the procession on Tower-hill, with a Band of Music and Banner:—Mottos, "Magna Charta," on one side; on the other, "Lex, Justitia, et Libertas."

The day had scarcely dawned, when the

people were in motion—and music was heard in every direction. At the several appointed rendezvous in the several parishes of Westminster, the people began to assemble about ten o'clock, and from thence proceeded to the Tower. Before one o'clock, Tower-hill and all the avenues approaching it were literally thronged. By half after two the whole of the Procession was in readiness to move; and from that moment, the most eager expectation prevailed, but which in the end was totally disappointed, for Sir Francis, was no sooner liberated, than he took a boat; crossed the river, and joining Lady Hydrlett, who was waiting for him, proceeded in his carriage to Wimbledon. Lord Moura was the first who announced this disappointment to the leaders of the procession, by whom it was communicated to the assemblage on Tower-hill; but there was a general indisposition to believe it. Mr. Sheriff Wood having, however, confirmed the intelligence, mingled expressions of surprise and indignation burst from many of the crowd; but the latter sentiment was short-lived; the people feeling that they ought to suspend their judgment, until an opportunity was afforded for explanation.—At five o'clock, the procession moved from Tower-hill. The phaeton, with four horses, provided for Sir Francis Burdett, was empty; and the effect of a procession when the hero is absent may be readily conceived. At the head of the first party of horsemen, were the Sheriffs Wood and Atkins, with their followers, mounted, dressed in black; Major Cartwright and Col. Hanger, led other bodies. Colonels Wardle and Bosville, Messrs. Waitman, Quin, Langley, Walker, &c. were also in the procession. The streets through which it moved, were crowded to an excess; and the windows of all the houses were occupied by elegant and well-dressed people. At eight o'clock, the procession reached the Baronet's house, and filed off by Berkeley-street. The houses in Piccadilly, Haymarket, and the Strand, were illuminated at night; a party, parading the streets, and calling out for light; and windows were broken where no lights were put up. The exhortations of the Sheriffs, whose activity was unwearying, were at length attended with proper effect, and at length the crowd dispersed. St. James's Park was cleared at five, *p. m.* and the gates leading to it, locked. Every precaution had been taken by Government to preserve tranquillity on this occasion; by swearing in the police-officers, firemen, and a number of inhabitants, as special constables, and quartering the King's Own, with the 3^d and 15th Dragoons, besides the Hereford Militia, and several other Infantry Regiments; in and near the metropolis. The principal ministers had police-officers and soldiers in their houses until Friday evening.

In consequence of Sir F. Burdett not appearing in the procession yesterday, two gentlemen belonging to the Committee

of his friends were told upon him at Wimbledon, to seek an explanation. Sir Francis received them in company with his brothers, and stated that his withdrawing on the preceding day had been the result of the deepest reflection that his enemies had been base enough to charge him with the blood that had been shed on a former occasion; and had he, by gratifying his personal vanity, been the cause of a single accident, he should have reflected upon it with pain for the remainder of his life. An expression of public sentiment was necessary, it had been complete, and his being in the procession could not have a bad effect. Had he made his friends acquainted with his intentions under an impression of secrecy, it would have had the appearance of guile. On the whole,

he was convinced that the public cause would be benefited by the conduct he had pursued; and of that he entertained no doubt, his friends would ultimately be persuaded.

The liberation of Mr. Gale Jones from Newgate was effected in the following manner. It was announced to Mr. Jones, that a person wished to speak with him at the open door, through which Mr. Jones, somewhat surprised, was politely conducted. The moment he passed the gate, it closed; and Mr. Newman good humouredly informed him, that his longer residence in Newgate was at present inadmissible.

We are glad to observe that Vice admiral Sir Robert Calder has been appointed commander-in-chief at Plymouth.

An Account of the Reduction of the National Debt, from the 1st August 1786, to the 1st May, 1810:—

Redeemed by the Sinking Fund.....	£. 150,606,754
Transferred by Land Tax redeemed.....	23,517,005
Ditto by Life Annuities purchased.....	1,110,588

On account of Great Britain.....	£. 181,934,092
Ditto of Ireland.....	6,866,191
Ditto of Imperial Loan.....	1,066,676
Ditto of Loan to Portugal.....	21,662

Total..... £. 192,175,621

The sum to be expended in the ensuing Quarter is 3,000,513*l.* 8*s.* 10*d.*

BIRTHS.

VISCOUNTESS DUNCAN of a daughter — — — At Berlin, the Princess of Orange, of a daughter. — — — At Laxford West, Lady Kenyon of a son. At Hendon, the Lady of John Bayford Esq of a daughter. — — — At Giddington Hampshire, the Right Hon. Lady Kenyon, of a son.

Birth and Death. June 7. The wife of a labourer in St. Martin's lane, was brought to bed of a boy, and on the 10th of a female child; Thursday morning she was again delivered of two others. The two former are likely to do well, but the two latter and their mother have died.

MARRIAGES.

SIR W. OSLANDER, Bart to Lady M. Fitzroy, daughter of the Earl of Euston. — — — Mr R Cartwright, Esq. of Elnon, Northamptonshire M.P. to the daughter of the late Colonel R. Aubrey — — Major Hallett of the 6th infantry regiment of the King's German Legion, to the second daughter of Sir B Bourne, of Beaufort Essex. — — — Lieutenant Colonel A. M. Murray, of the 9th foot, to Lady C. A. Sinclair daughter of the Earl of Githness. — — — At Dencaster, Major-General Disney to Mrs Sneyd. — — — At Plymouth, Captain Senhouse, of the royal navy, to the daughter of Vice-admiral Manley — — — W. A. Goff, Esq. son of the late Sir H T Goff, of Newland Park, Bucks to the only daughter of C. Beasley, Esq of White H — — — Captain Fisher, of the Majesty's ship *Raccoon*, to Miss Cartwright. — — — At Mary-le-Bone, the son of F.

Aston, Esq. of Odell Castle, Bedfordshire, to the heiress of the late J Miles Esq of Pishobury Hertfordshire. — — — J. Hushie, Esq of Cecils street, to the daughter of R Foster, Esq of Thames Bank House, Great Marlow — — — W Devaynes, Esq to the youngest daughter of W Parr, Esq. of Norfolk street — — — At Bedford, B Lovices Esq of Bury Lodge, Hart, to the daughter of J F. Parkin, Esq. of Exeter. — — — At Jersey Captain D T. Carpenter, of the 10th infantry to the youngest daughter of the late Sir J. J. Stanley, of Alderley Park, Cheshire — — — At Birbury, Captain W. Parker, of the royal navy, to the youngest daughter of Sir T Biddulph. — — — The eldest son of Sir G. Chad of Thurford Hall, to Lady A. Turnour, second daughter of the Earl of Winterton.

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MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Waterford, J. Ramsay, jun. Esq. Proprietor of "The Waterford Chronicle." — At Cheltenham, Charles Norwood, Esq. — In Windsor Castle, John Beckett, Esq. aged 84, one of the poor Knights of Windsor. — In Brunswick-square, Bristol, Mr. Gregson, relict of William Gregson, Esq. of Beddoe-row, London. — In a garret, in Kilkinton, near Carlisle, Jeremiah Graffham, in the 73th year of his age. A great part of the life of this old man was devoted to the accumulation of money; and nothing more gratified him than a view of his rising hoards, to which he was in the habit of paying daily visits. Among his treasures was found a large number of gold pieces, the coin of Portugal, and which formerly had currency in this kingdom. — Though his personal estate amounted to at least 5,000l. his annual expenses, during the last years of his life did not exceed five shillings; for his victuals were the eleemosynary contribution of his relations, and the last coat which he wore was coeval with his beard, being nearly sixty years old; and as it was diversified with patches of various hues, it exhibited a *costume* peculiar and *unique*. In some particulars it resembled that of Spencer's Miser:—

"His garment nought but many ragged elouts,
 "With thorns together pin'd, and patched
 was."

The only luxury with which he indulged his palate was tobacco; but it cost him little; as the mole-skin pouch, in which he stored this article was generally replenished by the bounty of his neighbours. — At Liverpool, upon his road to the Hot-wells, Bristol, the Rev. Edward Story, of Bockad, in the county of Cavan. — At Great Yeldham, Essex, Mary Elizabeth Paxton, widow of the Rev. William Paxton, late rector of Taplow, Buckinghamshire, in the 86th year of her age. — At Wi-beach, Lady Mary Knollis, eldest daughter of the late, and aunt to the present, Earl Sumbury. — The marine musician, a poor blind fiddler, who, for 30 years, in all weathers, and under all elements, has contributed to the *harmony* of the ferry-boat between Liverpool and the Cheshire shore. He had crossed the Mersey nearly 22,000 times without any material accident! — The Rev. William Reid, M.A. vicar of Aveley, in Essex, and Chaplain to Jane, Dowager Countess of Rothes, aged 72. — At Harroweald Common, R. Dawson, Esq. of the Oxford Bible Warehouse, Paternoster-row. — Near Exeter, aged 83 years, Mrs. Willis, widow, late of B. 1, a West Indian lady. She survived but a short time the loss of her only daughter and child, Mrs. Cure, also a widow, after having lived together 54 years. The remains of Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Cure were deposited in the same grave, in the cathedral church

of Exeter. — At Keig, Aberdeenshire, aged 115, having lived in three centuries, P. Anderson, labourer; he was first married in the 95th year of his age, and had four children, three of whom, with the mother, are now alive. — William Desborough, Esq. of Hemingford, one of the aldermen of Huntingdon. — At Kenish Town, John Letch, Esq. formerly of Tavies-Inn. — Mr. Kelym, a publican, in Ratch Cross. As he was talking, occasionally with some friends, he dropped down and expired. — And about the same time, Mrs. Moss, a Jewess, of the same place, also dropped down and died immediately. — At Spofforth, near Knaresborough, aged 91, John Metcalf, commonly called *Blind Jack*. He was born at Knaresborough in the year 1317, lost his sight when only four years old, soon after which he was instructed to play on the violin, and afterwards attended as a musician at the Queen's Head, High Harrowgate, for many years, and was the first person who set up a wheel carriage, for the conveyance of company to and from the places of public resort in the neighbourhood. In the year 1745, he engaged to serve as musician in Colonel Thornton's volunteers, and was taken prisoner at the battle of Falkirk. Being soon released, he returned to Knaresborough, and commenced common carrier between that town and York, and often served as a guide in intricate roads over the forest during the night, or when the tracks were covered with snow; nor was any person more eager in the chase, which he would follow on foot or on horseback, with the greatest avidity. Strange as this may appear to those who can see, the employment he followed for more than forty years was still more extraordinary, and one of the last to which we could suppose a blind man would turn his attention — that of projecting and contracting for the making of high roads, building bridges, houses, &c. With no other assistance than a long staff in his hand, he would ascend the precipice, and explore the valley, and investigate the extent or reach, its form and situation. The plans which he made were done by a method peculiar to himself; and which he could not well convey the meaning of to others. His descendants are four children, twenty grand children, and ninety great and great great grand children. — At Hammersmith, C. Watts, Esq. aged 48. — In New Burlington-street, Mrs. Loten, widow of John Gideon Loten, Esq. formerly Governor of the Island of Ceylon. — At Towcester, R. Cartes, Esq. of the Island of Antigua: A gentleman who distinguished himself last season, at the Bath Theatre, by his performance of the character of Romeo. — At Cork, Lieut. Colonel O'Doherty, late of his Majesty's 18th, or Royal Irish Regiment of Foot. — In

Sloane-street, the Rev. Henry Reynett, D. D. who, for many years, had faithfully discharged the duties of a Magistrate of the Police.

May 10. At his house in Colyton, in Devonshire, Captain Henry Wilson, late of the Honourable East India Company's ship *Warley*, whose name is in the recollection of the Public, as connected with that most interesting Narrative, published from his journal, of the shipwreck and providential preservation of the crew of the *Antelope* Packet, on the Pellew Islands, 1783. On which occasion his intrepidity, discretion, and talents, as a Commander, shone forth in a manner which has rarely been excelled. The most remarkable instance of his abilities appears, when, unarmed by authority or power, he was able to persuade his people to destroy all the spirituous liquors remaining on the wreck; scarcely any Governor ever produced a greater act of self-denial for the public good. His comprehensive understanding and persevering industry raised him, through every gradation of a seaman's life, to the highest post in his own line, and he had the honour to be second in command to Commodore Sir N. Dance, when Admiral Lincoln, in an 80-gun ship, with several frigates, was baffled and discomfited by a fleet of East India men. In private life he was a firm and benevolent friend, a kind parent, and died a pious Christian. Capt. Wilson had not long enjoyed his retirement at Colyton; and, but for the distance, his remains would have been interred near those of his friend, Prince Lee Boo, who accompanied him from the Pellew Islands, but was unhappily taken off by the small pox, and is buried at Rotherhithe. — Charles Tudway, Esq. an Alderman of Wells, and brother to C. Tudway, Esq. M. P. for that City.

14. Elizabeth Cobbet, of Full Sutton, aged 76, a maiden Lady; and on Tuesday the 15th, while her trustees were consulting her brother, W. Cobbet, of Strensall, how she was to be buried, he died during the consultation, aged 74. They were buried at Full Sutton on Friday, both in one grave. By their frugality, and narrow way of living, they have scraped together about 14,000l. They have both made wills, and left 2200l. to the poor of Strensall, Full Sutton, and High Sutton, and about 2000l. more in small legacies. It is not known who will enjoy the remainder of the property. There is neither brother nor sister, nephew nor niece, cousin nor half-cousin, and it will be hard to find out the nearest a-kin. — Henry Hayden Esq. many years a Banker in Waterford. — Aged 72, John Bowler, Esq. an eminent Banker in Bath.

15. At Wellington, on the march with his regiment from Salisbury to Plymouth, Richard Clave, Esq. of Southwell, Nottinghamshire, Major of the Nottingham Militia, of an inflammation on the lungs.

18. Elizabeth, wife of William Wolstenholme, of Forty Hill, Enfield.

19. Mrs. Rachael Stace, of Woodford Bridge, relict of Nympha Stace, Esq. late of Epping, Essex, aged 72. — At Little Shelfield, J. Brown, aged 38; and on the same day his wife, aged 75. This couple had been married 52 years. Their remains were interred at Waitington; the husband's being carried to the grave by six grandsons, the wife's by six grand-daughters, and followed by four sons and four daughters. — At Daventry, in the 75th year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Robins, who succeeded the late Dr. Caleb Ashworth, as Tutor of the Academy, for the Education of Dissenting Ministers, which was formerly under the direction of the celebrated Dr. Doddridge. At the head of this Institution Mr. Robins presided six years, with increasing reputation and success; when he was obliged to retire from public and official duties, by the total failure of his voice; since which time he has lived in silence and obscurity. — At Kengworth-Hall, Herts, of a consumption, Mr. W. Howard, aged 26.

20. In Stratford-grove, Essex, at the age of 78, John Snelgrove, Esq. — In Tavistock-place, Russel-square, Benjamin Webber, Esq. late of Oporto.

21. At Brompton, of a mortification of the bowels, Sir William More, Bart. in the 74th year of his age. — At Bath, aged 53, Major-General Pringle, of the East India Company's service. — After a few hours illness, John Chuter, Esq. of Homer-ton.

22. Mrs. Sarah Twallin, wife of Mr. James Twallin, of the Belle Sauvage, Ludgate-hill. — At Croydon, Mrs. Sarah Heathfield, in her 78th year. She was the last surviving daughter of the late John Heathfield, Esq. for many years a very able and active Magistrate at Croydon, and sister to the Rev. John Heathfield, of Northaw, Herts, who died in February last. — Of a decline, in the 26th year of his age, Fitzowen George Skinner, Esq. late Commander of his Majesty's sloop *Trinculo*. — At the Colonial and Plantation Office, Downing-street, Mr. William Lewis.

23. At Winlade House, near Exeter, Edward Cotsford, Esq. in the 70th year of his age. He distinguished himself at the sieges of Pondicherry and Manilla; and likewise during many subsequent campaigns in India. In reward for his zeal and gallantry he was appointed Governor of Gan-gah, and also of Massulipatam. On his return to England, he represented in Parliament the borough of Midhurst, and finished his public career by serving the Office of High Sheriff of the county of Devon. — At Portsmouth, on his return from Madeira, R. Small, Esq. of Upton-house, Kent. — Aged 67, Mrs. Wetherell, wife of Thomas Wetherell, Esq. of Hammersmith.

26. At Durham, in the 17th year of her age, Hester Mary, daughter of John Drummond, Esq. Charing-cross. — At Brighton Anna, wife of Jacob Forster Reynolds, Esq. of Carshalton, and daughter of Robert Barclay, Esq. of Berry Hill. — Mrs. Elizabeth Tomlins, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Tomlins, of Edgware-road, aged 76 years. — At Lisnegar, in the county of Cork, aged 52, Rose, Baroness Riversdale, widow of William Lord Riversdale. Her Ladyship was the eldest daughter of James Bernard, Esq. of Castle Bernard, Knight of the Shire for Cork, in three successive Parliaments, and sister to the present Earl of Bandon.

27. At Merazion, at the advanced age of 81, Pascoe Grenfell, Esq. father of Mr. Grenfell, the Member for Great Marlow. He was a respectable merchant, and in former days Commissary-General to their High Mightinesses the States-General. — Mr. Bolding, of the Eagle and Child, Woodford. His death was occasioned by the ill-treatment of seven Irishmen, who entered his house on the night of the 20th instans: they are now in confinement, for trial. — In Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, in the 79th year of his age, General Hugh Deebieg. This venerable officer received a regular military education as an engineer at Woolwich, and in 1746, at the early age of 14 years, he for the first time saw active service, in the expedition against L'Orient under General St. Clair: he afterwards served in Brabant with the allied army, commanded by his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland, by whom, and by Marshal Barthiani, he was much distinguished; and was attached to the Staff of his Royal Highness, at the battle of Laffvelt: after which he served in Bergen-op-Zoom, during the whole of that memorable siege. After the suspension of hostilities, he was one of the Engineers appointed to make a survey of the late seat of war. In 1750, he was employed in making a survey and military map of Scotland, and in many other occasions at home till the year 1758; when he was sent to North America, as Second Engineer in command, and at the siege of Louisbourg particularly distinguished himself. In the following year he served under the immortal Wolfe, at Quebec, with the same rank, and his talents procured him the friendship and entire confidence of that Hero. On his return to Europe, he was employed on several confidential but very important and hazardous missions, which he executed to the satisfaction of his Majesty's Government. During the American war he was employed at home in constructing fortifications and making military surveys; and although he differed with the Ministers of the day as to their system of conducting their military operations, yet he was consulted by them on many occasions, on account of his acknowledged merit as an officer, and his superior

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information with respect to the country and character of the people in America. Soon after the peace of 1763, he retired from public service, and occasionally employed himself in perfecting a system of fortification entirely novel, and peculiar to his extraordinary mind and attainments.

28. Aged 87, Neil Stewart, Esq. late of the Custom-house. — In Charlotte square, Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Christian Erskine, daughter of William Earl of Kincardine, and relict of James Erskine, of Cardross, Esq. — At Kensington Palace, the Rev. William Bingham, of Camely, in Somersetshire. — In Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square. Dr. Patrick Ivory, formerly in the East India Company's service.

29. At an advanced age, Mrs Munden, mother of the celebrated comedian of that name. — Mr. David Mountfort, Prompter of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh. — In Hatton-garden, William Blake, Esq. banker, in partnership with Sampson, Blake, and Postletwaite, Lombard-street.

30. At Harmsworth, Middlesex, aged 57, Lieut. Colonel Hall, late of his Majesty's 75th regiment, and Quarter-master-General of his Majesty's troops in India. — At Grantham, Harriet, wife of James Atty, jun. Esq. of Esk Hall, Yorkshire, and daughter of Sir Thomas Whichcote, Bart. of Awardby, Lincolnshire, after a few days illness, in the 22d year of her age. — In Sloane-street, Mrs. Middleton, wife of Samuel Middleton, Esq. of the Civil Service in Bengal. — In Orchard-street, Bath, Major Steele. — At her father's house, aged 24, Jane Rachael, eldest daughter of Edward Hayward, Esq. of Golouc, Shropshire.

31. Aged 39, thirty-nine years of which he was confined to his house by sickness, George Lodge, of Army, near Leeds. — At Sebbon's-buildings, Islington, Daniel Sebbon, Esq. in the 83d year of his age. — At Blount's court, Oxfordshire, Lady Price, aged 85. — In Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, Reginald Rabeth, Esq. of Bramfield-hall, Suffolk. — In Golden-square, John Wallace, Esq. — In Southampton-row, Mrs. Martyn, relict of the late Nichol Martyn, Esq. — In Abingdon-street, Westminster, Thomas Aston Coffin, Esq. late Commissary-General of England. — At Knightsbridge, in the 72d year of his age, James Richard, Esq. — At Mottingham, Kent, Mr. William Beatson, of Rood lane, merchant.

JUNE 1. Walter Lawrence, Esq. of Sevenhampton, Gloucestershire, aged 81. — The Rev. T. Collins Bailey, M.A. Chaplain of New College, Oxford, Curate of Chislehampton, Stadhampton, and Baldon, Oxfordshire, and Chaplain to the Marquis of Lothian. — William King, Esq. of Sibleby, Leicestershire, aged 37, formerly a Captain in the Leicestershire Regiment of Militia. — At St. Martin's, Porthshire,

the Rev. David Bannerman, Minister of the Gospel of that parish, and Senior of the Established Church of Scotland, aged 99.—

At Hall Barn, his seat in Buckinghamshire, Edmund Waller, Esq. aged 53; a lineal descendant of the Poet.—

At the house of Sir Lucas Pepys, in Upper Brook-street, Jane Elizabeth, Countess of Rothes.—

Mr. Eyre, of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.—Aged 25, Anne, the wife of Mr. W. R. King, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet-street.

3. At Richmond, Surrey, Henry Basset, Esq. in his 72d year. He was father of the Countess of Essex.—John Wood, Esq. of Harcourt Park, Salop, aged 63.

4. In Pall-Mall, aged 60, the Right Hon. William Windham, of Felbrig, in the county of Norfolk, M. P. for Higham Ferrers; long known and admired, as a man, a statesman, and an orator. His hardy fortitude in submitting to and enduring the painful operation that caused his death, was only to be equalled by his resignation during his sufferings since. In these times of peril and public calamity, the absence of his talents and principles will truly be deplored by the whole nation. No man stood more high in the estimation of all parties, for honour, honesty, and patriotism, than Mr. Windham did; his enemies through life were only political ones; and their animosities will be buried with him in his tomb, and not remembered in his epitaph. It is a distressing recollection to his country, and his friends, that his life has apparently been shortened by that quickness and vivacity of determination which governed all the actions of his life. Sometime ago, in his efforts to save from fire the valuable library of his friend Mr. North, he received a blow on the hip, which gave rise to an indolent tumour. It was attended, however, with no serious inconvenience to him, and scarcely accompanied with pain; but he apprehended that it might be troublesome, and he consulted all the most accomplished professional men in town, and that separately, on the question of his suffering it to go on, or of submitting to an operation. Mr. Cline, Mr. Philips, Mr. Wilson, and others, advised against the operation. They concurred, though unknown to one another, in assuring him that there was no danger in avoiding the operation, but there was much danger in undergoing it—that the knife was at all times to be used with awe; and never, but where life was absolutely at stake, or where the probable prolongation of life was to be made endurable by relief from pain. Mr. Windham, however, resolved on the experiment. But that which, in the decline of life, too often happens upon deep incisions of the body was soon perceivable—a morbid ichor appeared, followed by general inflammation, and ending in typhous fever, the fatality of which no power of medicine could baffle. He was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and bore it with the most perfect equanimity. He made his

will; and it is singular that several days ago he had the presentiment that the anniversary of the King's birth-day would be his last. He has left no issue.—Mrs. Windham's maiden name was Cecilia Forrest (not Forrester, as stated in some of the Newspapers). Her father was the gallant and intrepid Captain Forrest, who with the Dreadnought, Edinburgh, and Augusta, beat five sail of the line, and three French frigates, off Cape Francois, and who died on the 24th of May, 1770, while Commander-in-chief at Jamaica.—

At Mortlake, Chris. Duffin, Esq. an old inhabitant of that parish, in his 71st year.—The Rev. Thomas Mills, Vicar of Hillingdon, Middlesex, aged 72.—

At Loddington, Northamptonshire, in the 39th year of his age, Thomas Palmer, Esq. eldest son of Sir Thomas Palmer, Bart. of Carlton.—Mrs. Thomas Cave, surgeon, of Petersfield; the circumstances of whose death must excite respect for his memory, sympathy for his loss, as well as caution to the profession. On the Saturday evening previous to his death, a sea-faring man, who had been ill for a few days preceding, was attacked, whilst at Petersfield, with a violent inflammation on the lungs; and after being attended several times during the day by Messrs. Cave and Whicher, he died the next morning. The Surgeons, being of various opinions as to the real cause of his death, agreed to open the body; which they did on Monday morning, and found the lungs in a complete state of putrefaction. They afterwards sewed up the body, in doing which, however, they pricked their fingers; and, in the evening, both of them were seized with violent pains in the arm, which soon extended to nearly the whole of the body. Mr. Cave, after enduring the most excruciating pains, died on the following Monday. Mr. Whicher is still alive, though suffering extreme pain: but his hand and arm have been opened by several Surgeons of the neighbourhood, and from the metropolis; and a discharge being obtained from the wounds, it is hoped his life will be saved. The death of Mr. Cave is the cause of universal regret; for he was not more respected for his abilities and general demeanour, than he was for his humanity. He was always forward in attending to the wants of the sick sailors and soldiers who might be passing through the town; in whose service, it may be almost said, his life fell a sacrifice. He was in the 29th year of his age, and has left a young widow, to mourn his loss. It is a remarkable circumstance, that the late Mr. Whicher, (of Petersfield) father of the above-mentioned Mr. Whicher, died of a fever, which was brought on by his great zeal to save the lives of some sick soldiers, who, on their return from the disastrous expedition to Spain, about 15 months since, dropt down in the town. He has left a wife and large family to lament his loss.

5. Mr. James Ridgway, surgeon, son of the late Mr. Tristram Ridgway, of Ashton-

under-Line, of a mortification in the arm, in consequence of opening the body of a man of the same complaint. — J. Ramsay, jun. Esq. Proprietor of the Waterford Chronicle.

6. In the 73d year of his age, Major Samuel Steel, of the 34th regiment of foot. — As Mr. Brinkworth, glazier, of Little New-street, Shoe-lane, was walking in Fleet-street, he fell down, and immediately expired.

7. Mrs. Hoziah Quelch, aged 64, who followed the profession of a schoolmistress at Windsor upwards of 40 years. — In Percy-street, Bedford-square, aged 72, Mrs. Elizabeth Morland, relict of Francis Morland, Esq. late of that place. — At Brompton, in the 45th year of his age, Louis Schiavonetti. The arts have seldom sustained a greater loss than by the death of this eminent engraver, who, to a consummate knowledge in the art of delineation, united a clearness and freedom of stroke, a force and delicacy of expression, and a taste and power in the effect of his works, which have never been excelled. — In Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, Mrs. Sarah James, wife of R. G. James, Esq. in the 32d year of her age. — Aged 46, R. Ingram, Esq. Mosford Lodge, Barking, Essex.

8. At Hull, after a very short illness, aged 22, Mrs. Wilson, wife of Mr. Isaac Wilson, bookseller, and editor of the Hull Advertiser. — In the 82d year of her age, Mrs. Fenning, wife of Mr. W. Fenning, of Ravensbury, near Mitcham, Surry. — Aged 63, the Rev. W. Finch, LL.D. Rector of Tackley, Oxfordshire, and of Abingdon, Berks; one of the public Lecturers of Oxford, and formerly Fellow of St. John's College. At Huntley Hall, Staffordshire, John May, Esq. — At Stoke-park, Guildford, Surry, Nathaniel Hillier, Esq. in the 70th year of his age, after an illness of 14 days.

9. In Walcot-place, Lambeth, Mr. George Addis, in the 37th year of his age.

10. In Beaumont-street, at the house of Colonel Collins, in the 88th year of her age, greatly respected, Mrs. Procter, relict of Col. C. Procter, and mother to Mrs. Collins.

11. In Charlotte-street, Bedford-square, Richard Parks, Esq. late of the Upper Crescent, Bath. — Jane, the wife of Joseph George Holman, Esq. and youngest daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Frederick Hamilton, — At Chislehurst, Kent, Sophia Hyde Wollaston, ninth daughter of the Rev. Francis Wollaston, Rector of that place.

12. At Putney, Mrs. Douglas Petteward, in the 87th year of her age, relict of the late Rev. Roger Petteward, D.D. — At Edinburgh, the Rev. David Savile.

13. At Scarrington, near Bingham, aged 34, Captain J. Hall, of the Royal Navy, after a long illness, brought on by the many severe wounds he had received in different actions.

14. At Ripon, aged 46, Mr. Thomas Ridell, of Hull, merchant. — In Burlington-gardens, the wife of Mr. John Wright.

15. Edmund Horrex, of Great Prescot street, Goodman's-fields, Esq.

16. At Upper Ground, Christ Church, Blackfriars-road, in his 75th year, Mr. G. Farquharson, formerly a jeweller and silversmith in the Strand. — Mr. Wutaker, hatter, of Blackfriars-road, in going home, dropped down and expired.

18. In Coleman-street, Robert Precious, Esq. in the 75th year of his age. — At Burford, Oxfordshire, the Rev. John De la Bere, M.A. Rector of Barrington and Teynton, Oxfordshire, and Chaplain to Lord Dynevor, in the 57th year of his age. He was the last heir of the ancient family of the De la Beres.

19. In Chester-place, Lambeth, Philip Gregson, Esq. in the 52d year of his age, Surveyor of the Coast Waiters in the Customs of the Port of London, and one of the Gentlemen Pensioners in Quarterly Waiting. — At East Barnet, Herts, W. Ashburst Smith, second son of the late Dr. Hugh Smith, of Trevor Park, in that parish. — Mr. John Udwin, master carman, aged about 70 years, after having ate a hearty breakfast, was taken ill, and almost immediately expired, at his house in Bermondsey-street. He was one of the oldest free carmen of the City of London.

20. In Gloucester-place, Portman-square, Georgiana, eldest daughter of George Henneage, Esq. of Hainton Hall, Lincoln. — At Clifton, aged 23, Thomas John Wells, Esq. eldest son of Vice-Admiral Wells.

24. The Right Honourable Lord Southampton, at his house, Fitzroy Farm, Highgate. His Lordship was but in the 49th year of his age, and within a month before his death, appeared in the utmost vigour of life; such is the frail tenure by which the life of man is held! his Lordship succeeded in his title by his eldest son, an infant, in the 6th year of his age. He has left a daughter of his former marriage, who has been incessant in her attentions to her revered parent during his illness, and one other son and two daughters by his present Lady. His Lordship was a Major-General in the army, and Colonel of the 34th Regiment of Foot. He succeeded his father Charles, first Lord Southampton, and brother to the Duke of Grafton, in 1791.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Madras, Mr. John Smart, jun. miniature painter. — At Macao, in China, the Lady of Theophilus J. Metcalf, Esq. — In China, Henry, third son of John Hanson, Esq. of Essex, in his 17th year, belonging to the East India Company's ship Glatton; unfortunately drowned while bathing in the River Canton. — At Lisbon, Captain G. Hamilton, of the Royal Engineers. — At Lisbon, William Wynne, Esq. Surgeon to the Forces. — At Bar-sur-Ornain, the Duchess of Reggio (wife of Marshal Oudinot), in the 42d year of her age. — At Frankfort, at the advanced age of 84, the Princess Dowager of Nassau Usingen.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDISE.

Alum, English - - ton	24 10 0	27 0 0	Madder, Dutch Crop - cwt.	5 12 0	6 6 0
Annisceda, Alicant - - cwt.	6 10 0	6 18 0	Mahogany, Honduras - ft.	0 1 5	0 2 0
Ditto German - - -	4 12 0	5 10 0	Ditto Jamaica - - -	0 1 6	0 2 2
Ashes, American 1 t - - -	2 7 0	3 6 0	Ditto Hispaniola - - -	0 1 10	0 2 6
Ditto Pearl - - -	2 10 0	3 8 0	Molasses - - - cwt.	1 14 9	0 0 9
Barilla, Carthagena - - -	2 15 0	3 2 0	Oak plank, Dantzic, } load	0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Sicily - - -	2 5 0	2 13 0	1 & 3 inch		
Ditto Teneriffe - - -	2 7 0	2 16 0	Oil, Lucca - 2 1/2 gal jar	19 0 0	21 0 0
Bark, Oak British, 42 cwt. L.	33 10 0	35 0 0	Ditto Sparmaceti - - ton	107 0 0	110 0 0
Ditto Foreign - - -	9 0 0	12 0 0	Ditto Whale, Greenland	19 10 0	45 0 0
Brandy, Cogniac - - - gal	1 3 0	1 4 6	Ditto southern	46 0 0	47 0 0
Ditto Spanish - - -	1 1 0	1 2 0	Ditto Florence - half chest	9 10 0	3 15 0
Campfire, rannid - - lb.	0 9 0	0 9 4	Opium, Turkey - - - lb	1 7 0	1 10 0
Ditto unrefined - - cwt.	36 10 0	37 10 0	Orchilla, Canary - - ton	258 0 0	260 0 0
Cochineal, garbled - - lb.	2 0 0	2 4 0	Ditto Cape de Verd - -	152 0 0	160 0 0
Ditto East Indian - - -	0 6 0	0 8 0	Ditto Madena - - -	120 0 0	130 0 0
Collec, fine - - - cwt.	6 0 0	6 10 0	Opimento - - - lb	0 1 9	0 1 11
Ditto ordinary - - -	3 0 0	4 10 0	Pitch, American - - - cwt.	0 19 0	0 13 6
Ditto Mocha in Time - - -	15 0 0	15 0 0	Ditto Swedish - - -	0 19 0	1 0 0
Coppelas, Green - - - lb.	0 6 6	0 7 0	Pitch, Archangel - - -	0 16 0	0 17 0
Ditto White - - -	4 9 0	4 15 0	Quicksilver - - - lb	0 4 9	0 4 10
Cotton-wool, Surinam - - -	0 1 10	0 3 0	Raisins, Bloom - - - cwt	4 5 0	6 5 0
Ditto Jamaica - - -	0 1 5	0 1 6	Ditto Malaga - - -	2 11 0	2 15 0
Ditto Smyrna - - -	0 1 1	0 1 3	Ditto Sun - - -	3 10 0	3 15 0
Ditto Bourbon - - -	0 2 7	0 3 0	Ditto Muscatell - - -	5 5 0	10 10 0
Ditto Pernambuco - - -	0 2 3	0 2 4	Rice, Carolina - - -	1 0 0	1 10 0
Ditto East Indian - - -	0 1 3	0 1 6	Ditto Last Indian - - -	1 1 0	1 0 0
Custians, Zant - - - cwt.	3 0 0	4 2 0	Rul, Jamaica - - - gal.	0 4 6	0 6 9
Deals, 1 antz. Fir, 3 in 40 f. piece	0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Leeward I. - - -	0 3 10	0 4 10
Ditto 2 1/2 36 - - -	0 0 0	0 0 0	Saltpetre, East India Rough cwt	3 17 0	3 19 0
Ditto 2 1/2 30 - - -	0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto British Refined - -	4 3 0	4 5 0
Elephants' Teeth 1 2. S. cwt.	28 0 0	31 0 0	Shellach - - -	6 15 0	12 0 0
Ditto 1 5 8 - - -	14 0 0	23 0 0	Shumack, I hio - - -	1 15 0	1 19 0
Ditto Scrivill - - -	12 10 0	20 0 0	Ditto Malaga - - -	1 16 0	1 18 0
Figs, Turkey - - -	2 10 0	3 12 0	Ditto Sicily - - -	1 14 0	1 16 0
Flax, Riga - - - ton	87 0 0	88 0 0	Ditto Oporto - - -	0 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head	79 0 0	80 0 0	Sil, Thrown, Piedmont - lb	2 18 0	3 1 0
Fustick, Jamaica - - - ton	20 0 0	21 0 0	Ditto Bergam - - -	2 11 0	2 15 0
Ditto Cuba - - -	24 0 0	26 0 0	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos Sm.	0 0 0	0 0 0
Galls, Turkey - - - cwt.	9 10 0	11 0 0	Ditto 6 ditto - - -	2 0 0	2 2 0
Gencia, Hollands - - - gal	1 2 6	1 4 0	Ditto Bengal, 5 m Sk g.	1 4 0	2 3 0
Ditto English - - -	0 10 0	0 14 0	Ditto Novi - - -	1 1 0	2 2 0
Ginger, Jamaica, White cwt.	5 5 0	8 10 0	Ditto Organzine - - -	2 8 0	3 0 0
Ditto Black - - -	3 18 0	4 6 0	Sugai, Jamaica - - C.	3 16 0	4 7 0
Ditto Barbadoes - - -	4 5 0	4 10 0	Ditto East India - - -	3 17 0	4 16 0
Ditto East Indian - - -	3 15 0	4 6 0	Ditto Lumps - - -	6 0 0	6 8 0
Gum Arabic, Turkey - - cwt.	6 0 0	11 10 0	Ditto Single Leaves - -	0 3 0	6 8 0
Ditto Senegal - - -	5 10 0	6 10 0	Ditto Double Ditto lb.	0 1 4	0 1 8
Ditto Soudich - - -	6 6 0	8 0 0	Tallow, English - - - cwt.	3 11 6	0 0 0
Ditto Tragacanth - - -	19 10 0	22 0 0	Ditto Russia, candle, white	3 11 0	3 12 0
Ditto Mastic - - - lb	0 4 2	0 4 8	Ditto, yellow - - -	3 4 0	3 10 0
Hemp, Riga Klunt - - ton	68 0 0	69 0 0	Ditto, Buenos Ayres - - -	3 8 0	3 9 0
Ditto Petersburg clean - -	31 0 0	32 0 0	Sar, Archangel - - - B.	2 2 0	2 4 0
Ditto East Indian - - -	55 0 0	66 0 0	Sar, Stockholm - - - B.	2 5 0	2 6 0
Hides, English - - - lb.	0 0 3 1/2	0 0 3 1/2	Ditto, American - - -	1 14 0	1 17 0
Ditto Buenos Ayres - - -	0 0 7 1/2	0 0 1 0	Tin in blocks - - - cwt	6 10 0	0 0 0
Ditto Dutch salted - - -	0 0 5 1/2	0 0 10 1/2	Ditto Grain, in blocks - -	8 0 0	0 0 0
Ditto Horse - - -	0 5 2	0 15 3	Turpentine, American - -	1 6 0	1 10 0
Indigo, Caracc Flo 1st & 2d -	0 13 6	0 15 9	Tobacco, Maryl. yellow - lb.	0 1 3	0 1 6
Ditto East Indian Blue & Pump.	0 12 6	0 13 9	Ditto, Mid brown - - -	0 0 7	0 0 0
Ditto Brazil - - -	0 2 6	0 2 0	Ditto, Long Leaf - - -	0 0 0	0 0 8
Iron, Pig, British, - - ton	7 0 0	9 0 0	Tobacco, Virg York River lb.	0 0 6	0 0 7
Ditto, in bars - - -	15 0 0	16 0 0	Ditto, James River - - -	0 0 5	0 0 6
Ditto Swedish, bars - - -	21 0 0	23 10 0	Wax, English - - - cwt.	14 15 0	15 0 0
Ditto Norway - - -	24 0 0	25 0 0	Ditto Dantzic - - -	15 0 0	15 15 0
Ditto Archangel - - -	25 0 0	26 0 0	Ditto African - - -	8 8 0	10 0 0
Juniper Berries, German cwt.	1 10 0	1 16 0	Wax, American - cwt.	19 10 0	14 0 0
Ditto Italian - - -	1 15 0	2 0 0	Whale-fins, Greenland - ton	78 0 0	85 0 0
Leaf in pig - - - fod.	38 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto 5 Fishery - - -	37 0 0	42 0 0
Ditto red - - - ton	39 0 0	0 0 0	Wine, Red Port - - - pipe	90 0 0	115 0 0
Ditto white - - -	50 0 0	51 0 0	Ditto Lisbon - - -	90 0 0	110 0 0
Lignum Vitae, American - -	12 0 0	20 0 0	Ditto Madena - - -	74 0 0	128 0 0
Ditto Tortola - - -	0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Calcavelli - - -	90 0 0	100 0 0
Logwood, Camp. - - -	45 0 0	47 0 0	Ditto Sherry - - - butt	71 0 0	110 0 0
Ditto Honduras Chipt - -	35 0 0	37 0 0	Ditto Mountain - - -	67 0 0	90 0 0
Ditto Louisiana - - -	0 0 0	0 0 0	Ditto Vidonia - - - hogs.	70 0 0	85 0 0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt - -	50 0 0	52 0 0	Ditto Clutt - - -	42 0 0	100 0 0
Ditto Louisiana - - -	0 0 0	0 0 0	Yarn, Mohair - - - lb.	0 3 0	0 10 0
Madder Roots, Smyrna - cwt.	3 10 0	4 5 0			

CURRENT PRICES OF
Shares in Docks, Navigable Canals, Water Works, Fire and Life
Insurance Offices, 22d June, 1810.

CANALS.

Grand Junction.....	310l. per share.
Wilts and Berks	59l. ditto.
Kennet and Avon	47l. ditto.
Huddersfield.....	40l. ditto.

Lancaster	27l. 10s. ditto
Grand Surrey	77l. ditto.
Croydon	46l. ditto.
Ellesmere	79l. ditto.
Rochdale	51l. ditto.
Worcester and Birmingham	8l. per share premium.
Leeds and Liverpool	190l. per share.
Grand Union	10l. per share premium.
Leicestershire and Northamptonshire Union	132l. per share.

DOCKS.

London	136l. per cent.
West India	176l. ditto.
East India	134l. ditto.
Commercial	90l. per share premium.

WATER-WORKS.

East London	231l. per share.
West Middlesex (with the appropriation attached)	231l. ditto.
South London (with the appropriation attached)	138l. ditto.
Kent	40l. per share premium.
Manchester and Salford	200l. ditto.
Colchester	53l. ditto.
Portsmouth and Farlington	24l. ditto.

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Strand	1l. per share discount
Vauxhall	2l. ditto.

ROADS.

Commercial	40l. per share premium.
Great Dover Street	8l. ditto.

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Globe	130l. per share.
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Imperial	80l. ditto.
Rock	2l. per share premium.
Hope	5s. per share discount.
Eagle	10s. ditto.
Atlas	Par.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers,
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VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1810	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1810	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.
May 26	30.07	55	NW	Fair	June 11	29.79	62	NW	Cloudy
27	29.95	58	NE	Ditto	12	29.86	62	W	Fair
28	30.03	61	NNE	Ditto	13	29.82	62	SSW	Rain
29	30.29	53	E	Ditto	14	30.07	60	W	Fair
30	30.23	54	E	Ditto	15	30.19	56	SW	Ditto
31	30.25	53	NE	Ditto	16	30.00	57	NE	Ditto
June 1	30.21	60	E	Ditto	17	29.91	56	NE	Ditto
2	30.15	61	E	Ditto	18	29.86	59	SSE	Ditto
3	30.07	64	ESE	Ditto	19	29.89	66	S	Ditto
4	30.19	66	NNE	Ditto	20	29.86	65	SW	Ditto
5	30.17	64	NE	Ditto	21	30.12	67	W	Ditto
6	30.16	57	N	Ditto	22	30.22	71	N	Ditto
7	30.03	59	NW	Ditto	23	30.31	66	NE	Ditto
8	30.01	63	SW	Ditto	24	30.11	64	E	Ditto
9	29.89	64	E	Ditto	25	30.06	62	NE	Ditto
10	29.72	61	NE	Cloudy					

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM MAY 26, TO JUNE 25, 1910, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days 1810	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Rduc	4 per Ct Consols	Navy 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Imp- 5 per Ct	Imp- Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	India Stock.	India Bond.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Ann.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	City Fr. Tick.	Omn.	Cons. for Ac.
May 20	262½	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	190½	20s pr.	—	—	7s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
21	—	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	—	20s pr.	—	—	8s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	70½ a ½
22	—	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	—	19s pr.	—	—	7s pf.	241 6s	81 15s	—	70½ a ½
30	262½	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	192	14s pr.	—	New	4s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
31	—	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	97	192	18s pr.	—	Shut	3s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
June 1	262½	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	262	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	—	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	—	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	192	18s pr.	—	—	4s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
6	262½	69½	70½ a ½	85½	101½	—	—	—	—	19s pr.	—	—	6s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
7	—	70	—	85½	—	—	—	97½	—	23s pr.	—	—	7s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	70½ a ½
8	261½	70½	—	85½	—	6s ½	—	—	—	23s pr.	—	—	8s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½
9	—	70½	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	23s pr.	—	—	8s pr.	241 6s	81 15s	—	71½
11	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	—	70½	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	24s pr.	—	—	7s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
14	261½	70	—	85½	—	—	6 15-16	—	—	22s pr.	—	Old An.	6s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
15	—	70	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	20s pr.	—	69%	4s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
16	—	70	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
18	—	69½	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	18s pr.	—	—	4s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
19	260½	70	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	19s pr.	—	—	3s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
20	—	70	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	20s pr.	—	—	4s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
21	260½	70	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	21s pr.	—	—	4s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½
22	260	69½	—	85½	—	—	—	—	—	22s pr.	—	—	3s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½
23	260½	69½	—	85	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½
25	260	69½	—	84½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2s pr.	—	81 15s	—	71½ a ½

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, Cornhill.
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TO VOL. LVII. OF THE

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A
L I S T
OF
BANKRUPTS,
FROM

December 26, 1809, to June 23, 1810.

A.

ALNER, G. P. Weymouth, factor, Jan. 6. [Pearson, Temple.]
Ailing, E. and Cooper, J. King's road, Bermondsey, merchants, Jan. 13. [Harman, Wine-office-court.]
Atchison, W. Newgate-street, boot and shoe maker, Jan. 30. [Allen, Carlisle-street, Soho.]
Ashby, R. Uxbridge, innkeeper, Jan. 30. [Gale and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]
Appleton, W. jun. and Appleton, E. Smedley, Lancashire, paper manufacturers, Jan. 30. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
Ambler, J. jun. Islington, horse dealer, Jan. 30. [Jones and Co. Covent-garden-church-yard.]
Ashley, J. G. Gloucester terrace, Commercial-road, merchant, Feb. 3. [Wild, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square.]
Atkinson, W. Paradise-street, Rotherhithe, broker, Feb. 10. [Martin, London-street, Fitzroy-square.] Superseded April 14.
Audley, W. Bristol, linen draper, Feb. 10. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
Abbey, J. Budge-row, chocolate maker, Feb. 27. [Hamilton, Tavistock-row, Covent-garden.]
Allen, J. Great Sutton-street, Clerkenwell, surveyor, March 5. [Godmond, New Bridge-street.]
Aldridge, J. Bowling-street, Westminster, tailor, March 17. [Fyett, Milbank-street.]
Ayrton, W. Lambeth-marsh, broker, March 24. [Howard, St. Martin's-lane.]
Anderson, G. and Eades, G. H. Bridge-yard-wharf, Tooley-street, men hants, April 10. [Palmer and Co. Cophall-court.]
Addis, C. New Boswell-court, money scrivener, April 17. [Hindman, Dyer's-court, Aldermanbury.]
Adams, G. High-street, Mary-le-bone, apothecary, April 21. [Beckett and Co. Boad-street, Golden-square.]
Arnold, W. Cranbourne-passage, linen draper, May 2. [Hilson, Chatham place.]
Adams, C. Pancras-lane, merchant, May 12. [Gale and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]
Atkinson, W. Austin-friar, merchant, May 19. [Palmer and Co. Cophall-court.]
Austin, J. B. Kentish-town, druggist, May 12. [Mathews and Co. Castle-street, H. born.]
Adams, C. Pancras-lane, merchant, May 12. [Gale and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]
Angell, J. and Frankum, W. Reading, woollen draper, May 15. [Eyre, Gray's-inn square.]
Ackerley, S. Liverpool, woollen draper, June 2. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

Aldridge, J. Nelson-square, Black-friars-road, surgeon, June 2. [Arrowsmith, Devonshire-street, Queen-square.]
Allen, J. W. High-street, Lambeth, corn chandler, June 5. [Tucker, Bartlett's buildings.]
Arrowsmith, G. Little Carter-lane, Doctors'-commons, money scrivener, June 9. [Milton and Co. Knight-riding-street, Doctors'-commons.]
Abbott, T. Market Deeping, innholder, June 29. [Lambert and Sons, Hatton-garden.]

B.

Benson, J. W. Holbeach, surgeon, Jan. 2. [Briggs and Co. Gray's-inn.]
Biss, W. Bristol, coal merchant, Jan. 16. [Hudson, Gray's-inn.]
Bell, J. B. and De Camp, J. Catherine street, Strand, booksellers, Jan. 16. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]
Barker, J. Sunderland, grocer, Jan. 30. [Meggison and Co. Hatton-garden.]
Baily, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, Jan. 30. [Edmunds and Son, Lincoln's-inn.]
Bigg, T. Bishopsgate-street Without, straw-hat manufacturer, Jan. 30. [Hudson, Winkworth-buildings, City-road.]
Barns, J. Tryon, draper, Jan. 23. [Wild, Jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square.]
Bingham, T. Bath, tailor, Jan. 27. [Highmore, Bush-lane.]
Barber, N. Curator-street, stationer, Feb. 3. [Bennet, Doctors'-commons.]
Babb, J. Leadenhall-street, wholesale hosier, Feb. 3. [Collins and Co. Spiral square.]
Brown, J. Long-lane, Bermondsey, tanner, Feb. 3. [Gale and Son, Bedford-street.]
Bacon, J. Deptford, picture dealer, Feb. 10. [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
Binns, J. Oxford-street, tounder, Feb. 10. [Hannam, Covent-garden.]
Barry, F. Epsbury square, merchant, Feb. 13. [Palmer and Co. Cophall-court.]
Bovill, B. and Hanbury, C. Catherine-court, Tower-hill, corn factors, Feb. 13. [Druce, Billiter-square.]
Birket, R. Gloucester-street, Queen-square, tailor, Feb. 17. [Mills, Vine-street, Piccadilly.]
Brookes, J. Whitechurch, Salop, shoemaker, Feb. 20. [Plackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
Baron, T. Great St. Thomas Apostle, warehouseman, Feb. 20. [Foulkes, Gray's-inn.]
Barlow, T. Strand, mercer, Feb. 20. [Betham, Bouverie-street.]

List of Bankrupts.

- Barnes, J. New Malton, Yorkshire, linen draper, Feb. 24. [Lambert, Gray's-inn square.]
- Bennett, W. Ludworth, Derbyshire, victualler, Feb. 24. [Milne and Co. Temple.] Superseded March 31
- Bendy, S. Bow-Common, soap maker, Feb. 24. [Smith and Co. Leman-street, Goodman's-fields.]
- Birch, J. and Luerson, L. Hoxton Town, colour manufacturers, Feb. 27. [Ballen and Son, Crovncourt, Aldersgate-street.]
- Brown, T. Blackman-street, mercer, March 3. [Kebblewhite and Co. Gray's-inn-place.]
- Bear, J. Sudbury, butcher, March 6. [Fairbank, Ely-place.]
- Barton, J. Manchester, innkeeper, March 6. [Hurd, Temple.]
- Baker, J. Tokenhouse-yard, merchant, March 13. [Tilson, Chatham-place.]
- Ballard, J. Birmingham, coal dealer, March 13. [Ratson, Wellington-square.]
- Butcher, W. Brightelmstone, plumber, March 13. [Good Howland street, Fitzroy-square.]
- Baines, J. New Malton, linen draper, March 17. [Lambert, Gray's inn.]
- Bishop, J. jun. Shadwell, victualler, March 17. [Hill, Shadwell.]
- Bryan, T. Sloane-street, grocer, March 24. [Cuppige, Jermyn-street.]
- Bennett, T. Liverpool, merchant, March 27. [Windle, Bedford-row.]
- Barber, W. Alnwick, brewer, April 7. [Flexney, Chancery-lane.]
- Banton, E. Walsall, factor, April 7. [Turner and Co. Bloomsbury-square.]
- Baker, J. Sea-coal-lane, carpenter, April 7. [Hudson, Victoria-buildings, City road.]
- Burt, W. Tooley-street, merchant, April 7. [Sherwood, Cushion-court.]
- Brown, R. W. Lambeth-road, merchant, April 7. [Hill, Rood-lane.]
- Brandon, I. and Cortisso, S. Leadenhall-street, merchants, April 16. [Swan and Co. Old Jewry.]
- Bull, J. Adam-street, Adelphi, auctioneer, April 14. [Greenhill, Gray's-inn.]
- Boyd, T. Maid-hill, Edware-road, shopkeeper, April 14. [Jeyes, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.]
- Best, E. jun. Birmingham, merchant, April 28. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]
- Buxton, J. Derby, mureer, April 28. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's inn.]
- Bush, W. Ashwick, Somersetshire, dealer, May 12. [Batchelor and Co. Serjeants'-inn.]
- Bush, W. Ashwick, Somersetshire, dealer, May 13. [Batchelor and Co. Serjeants'-inn.]
- Baker, J. Shepton Mallet, innkeeper, May 29. [Baker, d and Co. Bedford-row.]
- Brookes, T. Banwell, Somersetshire, tailor, May 29. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
- Burford, J. Whitechapel-road, glass and earthenware seller, May 29. [Sweet and Co. Temple.]
- Barratt, S. Rolls-buildings, jeweller, June 2. [Burgess, Great Poland-street.]
- Bott, J. Birmingham, sauer maker, June 2. [Bodfield, Fleet-court, Fleet-street.]
- Burnett, J. Petherton, Somersetshire, baker, June 2. [Cook's-court, Carey-street.]
- Bearley, W. Birmingham, money scrivener, June 5. [Barber, Fetter-lane.]
- Bowne, J. Threadneedle-street, money scrivener, June 9. [Forssey and Co. Bishop-gate Within.]
- Bowler, W. jun. Castle-street, Southwark, hat manufacturer, June 12. [Bennet, Dean's-court, Doctors'-commons.]
- Bainbridge, T. Manchester, mushin manufacturer, June 12. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
- Blacknell, W. Kirby-street, Hatton garden, watch manufacturer, June 23. [Orchard, Hatton-garden.]
- Chiddell, J. Southampton, porter merchant, Feb. 3. [Daman and Co. Romsey.]
- Croose, F. Pickett-street, linen draper, Feb. 3. [Sweet, Temple.]
- Coward, F. Bath, linen draper, Feb. 6. [Jenkins and Co. New-inn.]
- Caroll, J. Hoxton-square, victualler, Feb. 10. [Darby, Gray's-inn.]
- hambers, S. Maidstone, corn merchant, Feb. 10. [Drule, Billiter-square.]
- Common, R. North Shields, grocer, Feb. 13. [Setre, St Mary-axe.]
- lo-gh, G. Derby, grocer, Feb. 17. [Baxters and Co. Fumival's-inn.]
- opper, W. H. Walworth-common, surveyor, Feb. 17. [Hughes, Christ-church-passage, Newgate-street.]
- Chinery, F. Oxford-street, linen draper, Feb. 17. [Wadson and Co. Austin-friars.]
- Croudace, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, cheese factor, Feb. 24. [Ellis, Cursitor-street.]
- Coe, J. Shiers, near Guildford, tanner, Feb. 27. [Booth, Fenchurch-buildings.]
- Curtis, M. East Coker, near Yeovil, twine spinner, Feb. 27. [King, Bedford-row.]
- Clipson, W. Lawrence-lane, wine merchant, March 3. [Allingham, St John's-square.]
- Chapman, R. Thatcham, Berks, shopkeeper, March 6. [Eyre, Gray's-inn.]
- Clayton, J. jun. Leeds, woolstapler, March 6.
- Cooper, J. Chester, wheelwright, March 10. [Cooper and Co. Chancery lane.]
- Clive, and Richardson, S. Tokenhouse-yard, merchant, March 13. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]
- Cox, W. C. Nether Knutsford, Cheshire, inn keeper, March 20. [Wright and Co. Temple.]
- Cowgill, J. and ord, H. and Barlow, J. Manchester, calico printers, March 20. [Swale and Co. Stayle-inn.]
- Collin, L. Half-moon street, Piccadilly, milliner and dress maker, March 24. [Dixon, Nassau street.]
- Castle, A. Fumival's-inn, money scrivener, March 27. [Hill, Rood-lane.]
- Chapman, W. Beverley, linen draper, March 27. [Hill, Beverley.]
- Clouny, N. Liverpool, provision merchant, March 27. [Meddewcroft, Gray's-inn.]
- Cox, E. Olveston, Gloucestershire, shopkeeper, April 17. [Meredith and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
- Collens, W. Fransham, potter, April 21. [Turner, Edward-street, Cavendish-square.]
- Coa, J. and Smith, J. Manchester, auctioneers, April 21. [Willis and Co. Warrford-court.]
- Chantler, T. Hartford, Cheshire, banker, April 24. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]
- Clayton, T. Bollington, Cheshire, victualler, April 24. [Wright and Co. Temple.]
- Cluid, F. Moipeth, skinner, April 28. [Wortham, Castle-street.]
- Crankshaw, T. Charlton-street, St. Mary-le bone, painter and glazier, May 5. [Morgan, Bedford-row.]
- Colville, C. Leicester square, cabinet maker, May 8. [Williams, Cursitor street.]
- Cooper, F. Hndon, carpenter, May 12. [Patten, Cross street, Hatton garden.]
- Canniford, W. George-street, Oxford-street, baker, May 13. [Pownall, Staple inn.]
- Chinery, J. Great Mary le bone-street, grocer, May 15. [Wetting, Duke street, Portland place.]
- Cohen, A. Manchester, merchant, May 15. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
- Couri, C. Cambridge row, Hackney-road, merchant, May 15. [Dodd, Billiter lane.]
- Collett, T. Uxbridge, grocer, May 22. [Cale and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]
- Chittic, D. Great St. Mary, Berks, shopkeeper, May 22. [Holmes, Great James-street, Bedford row.]
- Cooper, V. New Bond-street, milliner, May 26. [Chambers, Fumival's inn.]
- Cook, H. Little St. James street, victualler, May 26. [Cowburn, Temple.]
- Canning, H. Broad street, merchant, May 26. [Shaw and Co. Tudor street.]
- Coleman, J. Silver-street, Golden-square, tallw-chandler, June 2. [Gale and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford row.]
- Critchley, J. Nottingham, draper, June 5. [Russell, Southwark.]
- Carter, J. Snekton, dealer and chapman, June 6. [Sloper and Co. Montague street Russell-square.]

List of Bankrupts.

Calthness, E. New Bond-street, watch maker, June 10 [Mason, Foster-lane.]
 Cotterill, E. van. Vine-street, Liquorpond street, bacon merchant, June 23. [Hannam, Hutton-garden]

D

Dawson, S. Fiddleford, Dorsetshire, jobber in boots, Dec 20 [Stone, Sherborne]
 Dinsdale, J. Bedford-street, Bedford-row, boot maker, Jan 6. [Kenot, Thavies-lane]
 Darley, W. Holborn, victualler, Jan 6 [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row]
 Dier, P. and Leibett, W. St James's-street, booksellers, Jan. 10. [Wilkinson and Co. Cavendish-square]
 Dyer, R. Dudley, Worcestershire, grocer, Jan 20. [Austin and Co Temple]
 Dawson, T. P. Brydges street, Strand, stationer, Jan. 23 [Richardson and Co Bury-street, St James's]
 Dow, F. High-street, Southwark, upholsterer, Feb. 5. [Pearse, Salt bury-square]
 Duckworth, J. H. Ashford, wine and brandy merchant, Feb. 6. [Taylor, Gray's-lane.] Suspended March 10
 Duncan, W. Thatched-hotel-court, 50 Strand, street, watch jeweller, Feb. 6. [Gibbs, Horse-street, Bloomsbury.]
 Donohoe, J. Truro, victualler, Feb. 10. [Edwards, Temple]
 Dunlop, J. F. mouth, cutler, Feb. 15. [Alexander, Lambeth-lane.]
 Dixon, W. and H. Rotherhithe, timber merchants, Feb. 15 [Coates, Walbrook.]
 Doyle, J. Covent-garden market, china man, Feb. 17. [Aylmer, Newport-street]
 Davies, T. Tarek, Cheshire, corn factor, Feb. 17. [Huxley, Temple]
 Davis, J. E. Regent-street, dealer, Feb. 17. [Rogers and Co. Manchester-buildings.]
 Dawkins, J. Harwich, grocer, Feb. 20. [Buan and Taylor, Southampton-buildings.]
 Davis, J. Church-lane, St. George's in the East, horse-dealer, Feb 21. [Davies, Lothbur.]
 Davies, T. Tarrin, Cheshire, corn factor, Feb. 24 [Huxley, Temple]
 Deane, M. Bishop, Merionethshire, merchant, Feb 24 [Blackstock, London.]
 Davis, J. Derby, Tyndal, Glamorganshire, druggist, March 6 [Merrick, Merthyr Tydul.]
 Daniels, J. Manchester, and Daniels, J. Liverpool, dealers, March 6. [Meddowcroft, Gray's-lane.]
 Davies, T. Chester, glover, March 10. [Cooper and Co Chancery-lane.]
 Davey, E. W. Rotherhithe, ship joiner, March 10. [Shepherd, Southwark.]
 Dove, J. Wexham-house, Bucks, money scrivener, March 10 [Mayhew, Symond's-lane.]
 Drakeford, A. Colehill, Warwickshire, butcher, March 11. [Kingsley and Co. Gray's-lane.]
 Davis, J. Merthyr Tydul, Glamorganshire, druggist, March 17. [Jenkins and Co. Newport.]
 Davies, J. New Bedford, linen draper, March 17. [Thison, Chatham-place.]
 Davies, J. Hereford, corn factor, March 27 [Bragne and Co. Gray's-lane.]
 De la Hank, C. Birmingham, Spanish leather dresser, March 31. [Roser and Son, Bartlett's-buildings.]
 DeGocham, L. R. Bowling-green-buildings, optician, April 3 [Wadeson and Co Austen-frank.]
 Dixon, M. Bonough, High-street, hsp merchant, April 5. [Day and Co. Lime-street.]
 Davis, W. Canterbury, victualler, April 10. [Winn and Co. Chancery-lane.]
 Davie, J. Lebury, dealer, April 10. [Pewrick, Gray's-lane.]
 Densworth, J. Grove-street, Commercial-road, and Amer, T. Stepney, builders, April 14. [Barton, Whitechapel-square.]
 Dalley, C. Manchester and Nottingham, lace manufacturer, April 17. [Wulfs and Co. Warrford-court.]
 Davies, W. Croft, Worcestershire, dealer, April 17. [Stanton, Lincoln's-lane.]
 Duckworth, T. W. and, Lancashire, victualler, April 20. [Windle, High-street, Bedford-row.]
 Dyson, R. G. Rosemary-lane, victualler, May 5. [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]

Davenport, J. Gracechurch-street, tavern keeper, May 8. [Parson, Walbrook.]
 Doornik, W. E. M. Von, Griffith, E. and Donovan, J. Wall-street, Walkers-square, soap manufacturers, May 8 [Meymoor and Co Margaret-street, Cavendish square]
 Davies, D. Old street, victualler, May 8. [Barnell and Co. Church-street, Spital-fields.]
 Day, J. Commercial-road, merchant, May 18. [Day and Co. High-street.]
 Davey, R. Southbridge, Worcestershire, upholsterer, May 18. [Brettell, Stourbridge.]
 Douglas, W. Ware, chesemonger, May 19. [Patterson, Walbrook.]
 Day, J. Gray's-lane, victualler, May 19. [Hackett, Bear binders-lane.]
 Dayle, S. Lyme Regis, gunner, May 15 [Swale and Co Staple-lane.]
 Dennison, W. Winterbourne, Dorsetshire, butcher, May 15 [Basson, St. James-street.]
 Dove, R. Monmouth-street, victualler, May 25. [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
 Davies, R. Russell-street, Bermondsey, leather dresser, June 5. [Tyler and Co. Temple.]
 Duckworth, H. Liverpool, merchant, June 9 [Wilson, Temple]
 Duggan, T. Bread-street, warehouseman, June 16. [Palmer and Co Cophall court]
 Dutton, J. Hillsley, Gloucestershire, shopkeeper, June 16. [James, Gray's-lane.]
 Duncanson, W. and A. Liverpool, drapers, June 19. [Hurd, Temple]

E

Elliott, E. Pratt street, Lambeth, victualler, Feb. 17. [Faw, Henrietta street, Covent-garden]
 Edwards, G. Wotton Underedge, shoemaker, March 17. [James, Gray's inn.]
 Evans, J. Leicester, shoemaker, March 24. [Wilson, Temple]
 Eccles, H. Beverley, comfactor, April 24. [Hall, Beverley.]
 Edwards, S. Mark-lane, merchant and broker, May 5. [Palmer and Co Cophall court]
 Ewer, A. Lower Grosvenor-street, wine merchant, May 25. [Topley, St. Martin's-lane]
 Emmett, H. J. and J. Gerard street, Soho, tailors, May 26. [Jones and Co. Covent garden-church-yard.]
 Evans, E. North, shopkeeper, June 9 [Whitcombe and Co Serjeant's-lane.]
 Easton, S. Dover, brandy merchant, June 23 [Cobb, Clement's inn]

F

Fuller, F. Breden, money scrivener, Jan 2. [Rambridge, Temple]
 Fischer, M. Leeds, merchant, Jan. 20 [Mbert and Sons, Hatton-garden.]
 Fudge, C. Fenchurch-street, hardw Jan. 27. [King, Castle-street, Holborn.]
 Forge, W. Witham, Yorkshire, carpenter, Feb 10 [Roser and Son, Bartlett's-buildings]
 Fleming, J. Blackburn, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 20. [Hill and Co London.]
 Foster, E. Eden Cottage, Kingsland-road, silkman, March 1. [Gregory, Maiden-lane, Chapside.]
 Foster, J. Spital-square, insurance broker, March 1. [Bibington, Fenchurch-buildings]
 Fowler, T. Thurton, shopkeeper, March 20 [Lys, Cook's-cham.]
 Fairhead, J. and Buckley, J. Liverpool, merchants, March 27. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's court.]
 Fildes, B. Upton upon Severn, Worcestershire, builder, April 3. [Whitcomb and Co Gloucester.]
 Fleming, F. Hanway-street, jeweller, April 7. [Hodgson, Clement's inn]
 Felton, J. West Thurrock, Essex, baker, April 7. [Aubrey, Took's-court]
 Fov, W. Birch street, linen draper, April 7. [Nunn, Throgmorton-street.]
 Fallon, A. Hurst-street, Bloomsbury, wine merchant, April 7. [Chapman and Co. St. Andrew's court.]
 Ferriss, J. Chester, cotton dealer, April 10 [Avison, Liverpool.]

R

List of Bankrupts.

- Foulkes, J. Hackney-road, builder, April 15. [Rat-son, Wellclose-square.]
- Foster, W. Great Grimsby, merchant, May 1. [Wil-liams, Quality-court.]
- Fenwick, G. Mary-le-bone, veterinary surgeon, May 5. [Ward, Cook's-court.]
- Fewster, J. Liverpool, joiner and house builder, May 19. [Blackstock, London.]
- Fea, T. M. and W. Crown-court, Threadneedle-street, London, May 29. [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-buildings.]
- Frost, G. Gateshead, Durham, victualler, June 2. [Bell and Co. Bow-lane.]
- Fuller, E. Deal, shopkeeper, June 2. [Fussel, South-wark.]
- Farrell, C. Gosport, slopseller, June 16. [Dyne, Serjeants'-inn, Fleet-street.]
- Field, W. North-green, W. Fish-street, chip hat manufacturer, June 23. [Harding, Primrose-street; Bishopsgate.]
- Forster, W. Calverton-street, Fitzroy-square, coach maker, June 23. [Langley, Plumtree-street, Bloomsbury.]
- Gilkes, T. Manchester, coach maker, Jan. 6. [Foulkes, and Co. Gray's-inn.]
- Giffiths, J. Hill, Southampton, water and builder, Jan. 27. [Bidding, Southampton.]
- Green, W. Brown's-lane, Spital-fields, dyer, Jan. 27. [Frame, Great Queen-street.]
- Gibson, J. Liverpool, tailor, Jan. 30. [Shephard and Co. Bedford-row.]
- Griffiths, J. Hill, Hants, slater and builder, Feb. 6. [Hill, Southampton.]
- Gissing, T. Borough-road, shopkeeper, Feb. 10. [Leace, Bevis-marks.]
- Gibbs, L. Bristol, dealer, Feb. 17. [Meredith and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
- Goodwin, W. Gosport, baker, Feb. 17. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]
- Gayleard, J. Richmond, Surrey, smith and farrier, Feb. 24. [Empson, Great Suffolk-street, South-wark.]
- Gaffney, M. Liverpool, cotton-merchant, Feb. 24. [Avison, Liverpool.]
- Grove, J. Great Marl's-buildings, St. Martin's-lane, dairyman, March 6. [Cunningham, New North-street.]
- Garnett, J. and Speyer, C. F. Huddersfield, mer-chants, March 10. [Batty, Chancery-lane.]
- Gough, W. Cranbourne-street, mercer, April 17. [Turner, Edward-street, Cavendish-square.]
- Griffiths, W. Westwood, Wilts, dyer, April 17. [White, Red-lion-square.]
- Goruch, T. Peters-street, Cross, cheesemonger, April 21. [Pullen, Fore-street.]
- Green, B. Alkew, Yorkshire, cattle jobber, April 24. [Lodington and Co. Temple.]
- Goodall, T. Surrey-square, merchant, May 5. [Pal-mer and Co. Copthall-court.]
- Goudan, J. South-street, Lambeth, victualler, May 8. [Lucas, Webber-street, St. George's-fields.]
- Ge, W. Hampstead-road, stone mason, May 8. [Warrand and Co. Castle-court, Budge-row.]
- Graves, T. Kingston-upon-Hall, ironmonger, May 15. [Hills, Chancery-lane.]
- Graham, A. J. Liverpool, master mariner, May 26. [Batty, Chancery-lane.]
- Gerlach, G. H. London-street, merchant, June 2. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]
- Gray, D. Long Melford, Suffolk, grocer, June 2. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]
- Grayson, C. Liverpool, boat and ship builder, June 9. [Blackstock, Temple.]
- Heddon, J. Bristol, merchant, Jan. 20. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
- Haynes, T. Bristol, chemist, Jan. 27. [Gabbell, Lin-coln's-inn.]
- Houlden, J. St. Margaret's-hill, linen draper, Jan. 30. [Foulkes and Co. Gray's-inn.]
- Hirst, H. Lingard's-wood, Yorkshire, clothier, Feb. 10. [Batty, Chancery-lane.]
- Hill, J. Leeds, Kent, miller, Feb. 13. [Webb, St. Thomas's-street.]
- Hill, T. Lombard-street, Fleet-street, spirit dealer, Feb. 17. [Robinson, Charter-house-square.]
- Hind, J. Whitechapel, tin plate worker, Feb. 17. [Hodgson, Surrey-street, Strand.]
- Hood, D. Spa-street, colourman, Feb. 17. [Harding, Primrose-street, Bishopsgate-street.]
- Holbert, W. Jun. L. Middlesex, Montgomeryshire, draper, Feb. 20. [Taylor, Manchester.]
- Hills, O. Shore-ditch, cheesemonger, Feb. 20. [Adams, Great Russell-street.]
- Harrison, J. Stoke-upon-Trent, potter, Feb. 20. [Wil-lis and Co. Warrford-court.]
- Hutson, J. B. Old City-chambers, merchant, Feb. 27. [Kearsey, Bishopsgate Within.]
- Herve, H. Ch. Upside, Jeweller, March 5. [Kebble-wick and Co. Gray's-inn-place.]
- Hides, J. W. Pratt, C. and Keyse, T. Housleydown, lead manufacturers, March 5. [Nind, Throgmor-ton-street.]
- Hobbes, T. E. Mary-le-bone park, music master, March 10. [Tatham, Craven-street, Strand.]
- Hask, W. Hampstead, haberdasher, March 15. [Cuppige, Jermyn-street.]
- Hewitt, G. South Molton-street, tailor, March 19. [Newcomb, Vine-street, Piccadilly.]
- Hewson, J. Higgin, R. and Mlett, J. Teworth, calico printers, March 17. [Holmes and Co. Clements-inn.]
- Hoover, T. St. James's market, poulterer, March 17. [Kayll, Newington Butts.]
- Howell, W. London-road, haberdasher, March 17. [Fairburn and Co. Warrford-court.]
- Hole, W. Islington, apothecary, March 20. [Ed-ward's, Symond's-inn.]
- Hall, R. Liverpool, grocer, March 20. [Blackstock, St. Mildred's-court.]
- Hain, J. Hampton, Middlesex, victualler, March 24. [Vincent, Bedford-street, Bedford-square.]
- Hammond, J. Macclesfield, Tanner, Mar. 24. [Kent, Clifford's-inn.]
- Higgins, J. Liverpool, merchant, March 24. [Batty, Chancery-lane.]
- Harris, G. Manchester, merchant, March 27. [Bir-skett, Bond-court.]
- Hamilton, J. Bristol, merchant, March 31. [Tar-rant, Chancery-lane.]
- Holt, S. Manchester, grocer, March 31. [Wil-son, Greville-street, Hatton-garden.]
- Hern, W. Hinksey, Bucks, victualler, April 3.
- Horsford, W. Woodchester-park-hill, Gloucester-shire, miller, April 3. [Whitcomb and Co. Ser-jeant's-inn.]
- Henzell, G. Little Eastcheap, underwriter, April 7. [Sherwood, Cushion-court.]
- Hooker, T. Mary-le-bone-street, grocer, April 10. [Sturvenget, Chequer-court, Charing cross.]
- Hartley, W. Manchester, grocer, April 14. [Ray and Co. Manchester.]
- Hatley, T. Woodstock, hatter, April 24. [Bleasdale and Co. New-inn.]
- Hobson, E. Bergley, dealer, April 24. [Campbell, Beverley.]
- Hunt, F. Bristol, butcher, April 24. [James and Co. New-inn.]
- Hallen, W. Wolverhampton, woollen yarn manufac-turer, May 5. [Jesson, Wolverhampton.]
- Heydon, J. York-street, Covent-garden, tailor, May 8. [Duncombe, Lyon's-inn.]
- Hatfield, J. Eccles, cotton manufacturer, May 12. [Willis and Co. Warrford-court.]
- Harrison, T. Camomile street, stationer, May 12. [Evitt and Co. Minories.]
- Hutchinson, J. Lamb's Conduit-street, tea dealer, May 12. [Keck, Furnival's-inn.]
- Hoyland, C. Warrington, druggist, May 22. [Pritt, Liverpool.]
- Harrison, H. Clifford's-inn, merchant, May 26. [Jacobs, Gray's inn.]
- Jackney, S. Dowgate-hill, rag merchant, May 26. [Silver, Aldersgate-street.]
- Herron, G. Bermondsey-street, fellmonger, May 26. [Sherwood, Cushion-court.]

H.

List of Bankrupts.

Hackworth, M. Felling, Durham, anchor smith, June 5. [Ackison, Chancery-lane.]
 Hewitt, B. Stoke Newington, carpenter, June 5. [Harvey, Cusner street.]
 Hunter, A. Little Portland-street, coach maker, June 9. [A. Becket and Co, Broad-street, Golden-square.]

J.

Johnson, J. Stourport, hop merchant, Jan. 15. [Clarke and Co. Bowdley.]
 Johnson, J. Liverpool, tallow chandler, Jan. 8. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
 Jackson, S. R. Birmingham, button maker, Jan. 27. [Johnson, Temple.]
 Jacob, J. Shute, Isle of Wight, miller, Feb. 10. [Clarke and Co. Newport.]
 Jones, J. Whitechapel-road, cordwainer, Feb. 10. [Metcalfe, Basinghall-street.]
 Ivory, J. Matricane, broker, Feb. 10. [Murray, Birch-lane.]
 Ibbotson, G. son and jun. Huddersfield, seedmen, Feb. 21. [Willis, and Co. Warwick-court.]
 Jackson, W. Clayton, West, Yorkshire, money scrivener, Feb. 27. [Sykes and Co. New-lane.]
 Jackson, J. H. Selby, milliner, March 10. [Watkins, Lincoln's inn.]
 Johnson, T. Macclesfield, victualler, March 10. [Cooper and Co. Chancery-lane.] Superseded April 20.
 Ingham, J. Norland, York-shire, clothier, April 7. [Walker and Co. Warwick-court.]
 Inman, J. Kent road, broker, April 7. [Bjant, Copthall-court.]
 Jackson, R. Mill-street, Hanover-square, china and glass seller, May 5. [Dixon and Co. P. Chamber-row.]
 Johnson, W. and Neill, B. Fish-street-hill, grocers, May 5. [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
 Jackson, S. Bermondsey-street, wool-tapier, June 2. [Foster and Co. Bowgate-hill.]
 Jarvis, T. Bath, victualler, June 25. [Highmoor, Bath-lane.]
 Jones, J. Japan-street, milliner, June 25. [Denton and Co. Gray's-inn.]

K.

Kirton, R. Holderness, horse dealer, Dec. 30. [Malow and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Kenyon, W. Riddleton, Lancia hure, joiner, Jan. [Hunt, Temple.]
 King, J. Shute, Isle of Wight, miller, Feb. 3. [Clarke and Co. Newport.]
 Keane, T. and Wyatt, C. P. Langbourn Ward Chambers, merchants, Feb. 20. [Hedgson, Surrey-street, Strand.]
 King, W. B. Lamb-buildings, Chancery-lane, cabinet maker, April 3. [Walker and Co. Warwick-court.]
 Knight, J. Cairne, clothes, April 14. [James Gray's-inn.]
 Kruse, A. Union-court, Broad-street, merchant, April 21. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]
 Kammam, C. H. New London-street, Print and books, merchant, May 5. [Oakley, Martin's-lane.]
 Kay, T. Birmingham, factor, May 12. [Wob and Co. Little-lane.]
 Kirk, E. Mark-lane, victualler, May 19. [Ware, Strand-lane.]
 Kemish, J. King street, S. ho, money scrivener, May 19. [Mason, Dorset-street, Salisbury-square.]
 Kitchin, G. Chancery-lane, tailor, May 21. [Jones and Co. Covent garden-church-yard.]
 Kucan, J. Liverpool, merchant, June 5. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

L.

Lindsay, J. Newcastle upon Tyne, cheesemonger, Dec. 30. [Bell and Co. Bow-lane.]
 Langridge, R. and Fringle, G. Furnisher, Durham, seller, miller, Jan. 2. [Bell and Co. Bow-lane.]
 Lyon, J. North-lane, Gray's-inn-lane, money scrivener, Jan. 20. [Isaac, Devils-marks.]
 Lock, F. Naffwerth yarn maker, Feb. 10. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]

Lowton, E. Mark-lane, merchant, Feb. 10. [Day and Co. Lime-street.]
 Lewis, J. Fashion-street, victualler, Feb. 19. [God-mond, Bride-court, New Bridge street.]
 Leeds, S. Great Masningham, miller, Feb. 20. [Trenchard, South-lane.]
 Lindsay, A. and Irvine, J. Manchester, cotton dealers, Feb. 20. [Edge, Temple.]
 Lamb, J. Shipton Mallet, dyer, Feb. 27. [Blandford, Temple.]
 Lyness, W. Berton, Lancashire, mariner, March 6. [Bliss, Chancery-lane.]
 Lufford, W. Sandwell High-street, rope maker, March 17. [Nind, Torngate-street.]
 Lee, G. and E. L. Bath, common carriers, March 17. [Blake and Co. Essex-street, Strand.]
 Lewis, E. Cardiff, grocer, March 24. [Gregory, Clement's-inn.]
 Littlejohn, J. Gosport, mercer, March 31. [Blasdale and Co. New-lane.]
 Lake, T. Exeter, brewer, March 31. [Waxley, Cheap-side.]
 Lloyd, W. Chester, chair maker, April 9. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
 Lewis, D. Watford, corn merchant, April 3. [Fairlie and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
 Lucas, J. Broms-roy, dealer in timber, April 10. [Richardson, New-lane.]
 Long, J. Grove street, Bedford, victualler April 21. [Pearson, Temple.]
 Laws de Neve, G. Ipswich, draper, April 24. [Parton, Walbrook.]
 Lee, G. Sunninghill, builder, May 5. [Taylor, Gray's-inn.]
 Leach, M. Preston, earthen ware dealer, May 8. [Hud, Temple.]
 Lambick, T. Hackney bur, Gloucester, linen draper, May 19. [Dixon and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
 Lehar, L. Sude Ems, brewer, May 19. [Clutton, South-lane.]
 Lyon, J. Richmond, Surrey, saddler, May 19. [Farr, Strand-lane.]
 Lowe, R. G. Helen's, broker, May 26. [Mason, Foster-lane.]
 Lintford, J. Clergypole, silversmith, May 27. [Taylor, Old-street road.]
 Lovett, J. Colchester, grocer and linen draper, June 19. [Naylor, Great Newport street.]

M.

Marsh, R. Rayleigh, linen draper, Jan 6. [Biggs, Botolph-claydon.]
 Martin, H. Northampton, hatter, Jan 16. [Millington and Co. Cornhill.]
 Maston, J. Bradford, West, linen-draper, Jan. 16. [Shepherd and Co. Bow-lane.]
 Morch, W. Prince's-street, London, S. W. [Walker and Co. Essex-street, Strand.]
 Metcalf, W. Bow-lane, Betham, p. 10, Feb. 6. [Hugh, Great-street, Tottenham.]
 Mason, W. Leech, and Co. Feb. 10. [Lambert and Sons, Hatton-garden.]
 McAleer, J. C. Punt's-hotel, Leicester fields, merchant, Feb. 10. [Walker and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
 Munro, J. Clifton-street, Feb. 10. [Walker and Co. Bow-lane.]
 Moore, H. Chancery-lane, clock maker, Feb. 17. [Shepherd, Dean-street, South-lane.]
 Motson, W. W. High-street, watchmen, Feb. 19. [Boyd, New Bridge-street.]
 Moss, J. Newbury, timber dealer, Feb. 17. [Gregory, Clement's-inn.]
 Mundy, H. St. Dunstons, Al Saints, Lincolnshire, jobber, Feb. 17. [Baker, Gray's-inn.]
 Merton, R. Millbrook, County D, surgeon, Feb. 17. [Blacklock and Co. Temple.]
 Mowbray, A. Durham, wine merchant, Feb. 19. [Hables, Apple-lane.]
 Monmouth, J. St. Dunstons, Worcester, woollen draper, March 3. [Podney, Lincoln's-inn.]
 McKenzie, W. St. Paul's, Covent-garden, jeweller, March 10. [Dobson and Co. Bow-lane.]
 Maxted, J. Little East-street, York, Feb. 14. [Whitton, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
 Mannall, C. Vineyard, Birmingham-street, dealer, March 17. [Morton, Gray's-inn.]
 Marshall, C. Little Hunsbury-lane, clock maker, March 17. [Wilde, ppn. East-street, Falcon-square.]
 Maskelyne, W. and Atkin, J. Whitechapel-road, dealers in glass and earthenware, March 24. [Anstice and Co. Temple.]

Deaths

Morse, H. Ratcliffe-highway, victualler, March 27. [Fothergill, Clarendon's inn.]
 Morris, J. Marine, Chesney, boat builder, March 27. [Willis and Co. Warrford-court.]
 Maclean, J. Old Change, victualler, April 7. [Howell, Lion College gardens, Aldermanbury.]
 Mayhew, R. Sutton, Suffolk, miller, April 10. [Ty-lor, Southampton buildings.]
 Mellor, S. E. Liverpool, cotton dealer, April 10. [Lambert and Sons, Hatton garden.]
 Mingo, G. Bristol, linen draper, April 7. [Irisson, (Latham place).]
 Marshall, C. Ratcliffe highway, manager, April 17. [Sherwood, Cushion court.]
 Massey, D. Wakefield, innkeeper, April 17. [Clarkson, L. sex street, Strand.]
 Moly, J. Monmouth-street, clothes salesman, April 21. [Cotte, Austin's buildings.]
 Matthey, A. Sh. fishery, ironmonger, May 1. [Sweet and Co. Ten by.]
 Mahony, D. Tox court road, victualler, May 5. [Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row.]
 Martin, I. Graff send, carpenter, May 8. [Wul, Southwark.]
 Morris, R. Lyng, shire, dealer in cattle, May 8. [Allis and Son, Temple.]
 Matthews, I. Hertford, salesman, May 8. [Bend and Co. Southwark lane.]
 Machin, J. Tottenham court road, auctioneer, May 8. [Warrand and Co. Castle court, Budge row.]
 Macduff, C. Church-street, Blackfriars, scrivener, May 8. [Bickett, Clement's inn.]
 Montow, J. W. Goport, port builder, May 12. [Bladale and Co. New inn & Co. Southwark lane.]
 Mitchell, W. urms, silk & sugar factor, May 15. [Osbaldeston Little Tower street.]
 Moore, J. John's square, handy merchant, May 20. [L. New Bridge street.]
 Masb, J. Red-lion passage, Holborn, potatoe merchant, May 25. [Cross, Providence-row, Finsbury-square.]
 Muggart, P. London, broker, June 2. [Wastrough, Warrford court.]
 Meenies, J. Rochdale, ironmonger, June 5. [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings.]

N.

Nicholson, H. Clariton crescent, Islington, merchant, Jan 30. [Haiding, Finsrose-street, Fishops-gate.]
 Nicholls, J. Jun. Bradford, Wilt., linen draper, Feb. 3. [Jenkins and Co. Acacia inn.]
 Niven, A. Great Prescott-street, master mariner, Feb. 13. [Nind, Throgmorton street.]
 Nuckold, J. Colchester, hat manufacturer, Feb. 24. [Windsor and Co. Chancery lane.]
 Nott, J. Romford, grocer, March 24. [Shearman, Hart street, Bloomsbury-square.]
 Newman, R. Oxford-street, linen draper, May 8. [Tucker, Bartlett's buildings.]
 New, G. L. Ipswich, linen draper, May 12. [Hickney, Chancery lane.]
 Nicholls, J. Gray's-inn, scrivener, May 19. [Turrell and Co. Guildhall.]
 Nixon, R. Sanderbush, Cumberland, horse dealer, May 20. [Bickett, Walbrook.]
 Newman, W. Canterbury-square, merchant, June 4. [Richardsons, New inn.]
 Nelson, I. Liverpool, tailor, June 5. [Medden croft, Gray's-inn.]

O.

Ockendon, R. Borep, near Hastings, Feb. 10. [Turner, Bow street.]
 Odam, J. High street, rough chymist, May 5. [Willett and Co. Finsbury square.]
 Owen, D. Red-ban and Hely, near Chicheley, Lantashire, chemist, May 12. [Bartie, Chancery-lane.]
 O'Leary, W. Church street, Hereford, woolstapler, May 19. [Bartons and Co. Basinghall-street.]
 Osborne, W. Doherty's Terrace, City-road, builder, May 26. [Annesty and Co. Angel court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Oakley, J. St. John's-street, West Smithfield, bedstead maker, June 5. [Kiss, Printers-street, Blackfriars.]
 Oakley, W. Overend, W. and Oakley, W. S. Church-street, Southwark, woolstapler, June 12. [Oakley, Bartholomew-lane.]

Porter, W. Shepperton and Hammer-smith, corn brewer, Jan. 20. [Willis, Great Ryder street, St James's.]
 Purcell, W. Gray's Inn, money scrivener, Jan 20. [P. Moore, Warrford court.]
 Purcell, J. B. and W. F. Milk-lan, corn factor, Jan 20. [Hackett, Chancery lane.]
 Purcell, J. and Smith, J. Skinner-street, Snow hill, ironer, Jan 20. [Darius, Luthbury.]
 Purcell, R. New Cut, Gloucestershire, tanner, Jan 20. [Jaines, Gray's-inn.]
 Purcell, J. Broad street hill, calendarer, Jan 20. [Paine and Co. Aldermanbury.]
 Purcell, J. Plough court Lombard street, merchant, Jan 20. [Sherwood, Cushion court.]
 Purcell, W. Leeds, merchant, Feb. 3. [Lambert and Sons, Hatton garden.]
 Purcell, W. T. and Paul, J. Dock head, brewers, Feb 9. [Lee, Southwark.]
 Patterson, I. Woolwich, grocer, Feb. 6. [Mangin, Warwick square.]
 Paulden, I. City street, watchmaker, Feb 10. [Hart, Temple.]
 Paulden, I. B. near Avraham, Norfolk, miller, Feb 10. [Shaw, Aylmer.]
 Palmer, G. Plymouth haberdasher, Feb. 10. [Street and Co. Phoenix lane.]
 Parker, H. Halifax merchant, Feb 20. [Palmer and Co. Southwark court.]
 Pajot, C. Birmingham, pork butcher, Feb 24. [De-von and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Powl, J. Hoorwith, Herefordshire, cooper, Feb 27. [Chilton, Lincoln inn.]
 Phillip, W. Brixthelm tone, carpenter, March 2. [Bathurst, Lion street.]
 Plimpton, J. in J. W. and street, Chapsald, wire-maker, March 3. [Linton, Walbrook.]
 Platt, W. Aldenham Wood Farm, Herts, cedar merchant, March 5. [Long, Temple.]
 Pocock, W. North Fetherton, Somersetshire, horse dealer, March 6. [Black, Cook's court, Currier-street.]
 Prima, P. Bicester street, jeweller, March 10. [Clarke and Co. Chancery lane.]
 Pryor, J. B. in Essex, clothes salesman, March 13. [Cotte, Austin's buildings.]
 Price, R. and Cross, W. Bristol, chymist, March 19. [Oakley, Mart.]
 Phillips, J. T. in Devon, stone mason, March 19. [B. W. street, Devonshire-street, Queen's-square.]
 Plimpton, J. G. and W. and Plimpton, J. Wood-street, warehouseman, March 17. [Pat-ton, Walbrook.]
 Palm, J. Aldermanbury, merchant, March 24. [Dennets and Co. King's-arm road, St. Margaret.]
 Phillips, J. F. Shute-bury shopkeeper, March 31. [Pears and Son, Temple.]
 Platt, J. H. in Hotel, April 1. [Platt, Temple.]
 Platt, J. Stamford, grocer, April 3. [Thompson, St. James.]
 Parkin, J. F. in field under, April 7. [Chambre, Chancery street, B. Street.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, dealer, April 10. [Gabel, in London.]
 Parkin, J. G. in Swansea, linen draper, April 10. [Jenkins and Co. New inn.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, hose and lace manufacturer, April 17. [Shepherd and Co. B. Street.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, tallow chandler, April 21. [Bromley and Co. in London.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, North street, cooper, April 21. [Lay-clo, Gray's inn.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, street, fish & game without, baker, April 24. [Hickney, in London-street, B. shops-gate, Walbrook.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, York street, woolstapler, April 28. [Hickney and Co. in London.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, street, Kathbone-place, money scrivener, May 8. [Hickney in London street, St. James.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, Wick and Abson, Gloucestershire, paper maker, May 12. [Sweet and Co. Temple.]
 Parkin, J. West square, army contractor, May 19. [Gregson and Co. Angel court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, Newham, Gloucestershire, linen draper, May 22. [Chilton, in London.]
 Parkin, J. B. in, street, money scrivener, May 24. [Hickney, in London.]

List of Bankrupts.

Ward, W. Little Moorfields, breeches maker, May 25. [Young, Vine-street, Piccadilly.]
 East, W. Bristol, carver and gilder, May 26. [James, Gray's-inn.]
 Foulter, W. Upper Thames-street, wholesale stationer, May 26. [Blandford, Temple.]
 Pullford, J. Hoop Mill, Warwickshire, miller, May 29. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]
 Parks, S. Walsall, factor, June 2. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]
 Polley, J. New Bond-street, furniture printer, June 2. [Sweet and Co. Temple.]
 Parker, J. Gunthorpe, Norfolk, merchant, June 2. [Hallachey, Chapel-court.]
 Parker, M. Ripon, shopkeeper, June 9. [Powell, Knareborough.]
 Farnell, Stoney-lane, Borough, common brewer, June 9. [Hall and Co. Satters'-hall.]
 Pownall, W. Bristol, dealer, June 16. [Gabel, Lincoln's-inn.]
 Perkins, J. Queen-street, Cheapside, wholesale stationer, June 23. [Evitt and Co. Haydon-square.]
 Parken, D. Exeter, flour merchant, June 23. [Langley, Plumtree-street, Bloomsbury.]
 Pearson, W. Chiswell-street, paper hanger, June 23. [Prior, Cophall court.]
 Pickman, R. Dock head, china man, June 23. Naylor, Great Newport street.]

B.

Rich, R. Charlotte-street, Whitechapel, fallow chandler, Dec. 30. [Wilson, Temple.]
 Roper, R. Broad-ditch, timber merchant, Jan. 2. [Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street.]
 Rowley, J. Bow-lane, warehouseman, Jan. 16. [Pullein, Fore-street.]
 Hailey, T. and Hunt, J. Kingston upon Hill, common brewers, Jan. 20. [Risser and son, Bartlett's-buildings.]
 Richardson, J. Birmingham, dealer, Jan. 27. [Stevens and Co. Old Jewry.]
 Riley, J. Hackney, baker, Jan. 27. [Bond, Seething-lane.]
 Ross, G. New Basinghall-street, merchant, Jan. 27. [Wilde, Warwick-square.]
 Robitson, R. Kendal, coal merchant, Jan. 30. [Fothergill, Clifford's-inn.]
 Rutledge, T. Reading, hatter, Jan. 30. [Williams and Co. Prince's-street, Bedford-row.]
 Robinson, F. Bordesley, Warwickshire, boot maker, Feb. 3. [Baxter and Co. Furnivall's-inn.]
 Ramsey, S. and Aldrick, P. Bishop, Stamford, upholsterers, March 3. [Adams, Old Jewry.]
 Ragby, M. Manchester, victualler, March 6. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Roberts, J. Tottenham-court-road, baker, March 10. [Aulrey, Took's-court.]
 Reid, J. Bath, confectioner, March 13. [Tarrant, Chancery-lane.]
 Richardson, J. and Sanderson, J. Tunbridge, farmers, March 13. [Tourle and Co. Doughty-street.]
 Raby, J. Great St. Helen's-chambers, merchant, [March 24. [Druce, Billiter-square.]
 Raby, G. Great St. Helen's-chambers, merchant, March 27. [Druce, Billiter-square.]
 Riddiford, W. Uley, clothier, April 3. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
 Russell, W. G. Fleet-market, dealer, April 10. [Dutton, Took's-court.]
 Reynolds, W. C. eschaut, dealer, April 14. [Coppard, Chancery-lane.]
 Rippon, T. Honiton, confectioner, April 14. [Rippon, London-road.]
 Robertson, R. Stourbridge, Worcestershire, druggist, April 17. [Strong and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]
 Rouse, J. Liverpool, merchant, April 17. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
 Rutt, J. Dartmouth-street, victualler, May 5. [Thackray,]
 Reeve, H. and Jones, W. D. Vere-street, St. Mary-le-bone, stationers, May 5. [Goode, Bowland-street.]
 Robinson, W. Little Barnhurst, Staffordshire, butcher, May 5. [Smart and Co. Staple-inn.]
 Reah, W. Sunderland, leather cutter, May 12. [Bla-kinton, Symond's-inn.]
 Reid, T. H. M. Red-lion-street, Holborn, shoemaker, May 12. [Druce, Billiter-square.]
 Remington, R. St. Ives, liquor merchant, May 12. [Alexander, Castle-street,]

Reah, J. Frith-street, Soho, grocer, May 15. [High-moor, Ely-place.]
 Roberts, J. Weiford, Gloucestershire, baker, May 15. [Boulfield, Bourville-street.]
 Rushton, J. Manchester, dealer in cotton, twist, and wool, May 19. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Rooke, T. Bengoe, Herts, farmer, May 19. [Green, Clifford's-inn.]
 Reah, W. Sunderland, leather cutter, May 19. [Bla-kinton, Symond's-inn.]
 Roberts, W. J. Liverpool, woollen draper, May 26. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
 Rogers, J. Strand, merchant, May 26. [Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street.]
 Rowson, E. Clement's-lane, London, carpenter, June 2. [Nor and Co. Mincing-lane.]
 Robson, G. Lancaster, linen-draper, June 2. [Windle, John-street, Bedford-row.]
 Rosa, H. Kingston upon Hill, merchant, June 5. [Sykes and Co. New-inn.]
 Russel, P. Smeeth, slopeshaver, June 9. [Isaacs, Bury-street, St. Mary-axe.]
 Ross, J. sen. and jun. Symon's-wharf, Tooley-street, provision merchants, June 9. [Burdillon and Co. Little Friday-street.]
 Richardson, T. Waterside, York, dyer, June 12. [Wiglesworth, Gray's-inn.]
 Routledge, E. sen. and jun. Barrocksides, Cumberland, cattle dealers, June 16. [Moussy, Staple inn.]
 Revell, G. Poplar, bricklayer, June 23. [Evitt and Co. Haydon-square.]

S.

Shercombe, J. Bristol, hatter, Jan. 6. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]
 Simpson, G. Manchester, victualler, Jan. 9. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Seville, J. Green-lane, otherwise Spring-lane, Yorkshire, cotton manufacturer, Jan. 9. [Cardwell, Manchester.]
 Short, W. and Cooper, J. Clapham, carpenters, Jan. 13. [Wain, Borough.]
 Swallow, R. Selby, money scrivener, Jan. 16. [Sykes and Co. New-inn.]
 Singleton, J. A. Manchester, watch maker, Jan. 20. [Edge, Manchester.]
 Spencer, A. Basinghall-street, woollen draper, Jan. 20. [Oldham, St Swithin's-lane.]
 Scofield, J. Skipton, Yorkshire, money scrivener, Jan. 23. [Exley and Co. Furnivall's-inn.]
 Smith, G. Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen draper, Jan. 23. [Atkinson, Chancery-lane.]
 Sellers, R. Scowcote, Yorkshire, grocer, Jan. 27. [Edmunds and Son, Lincoln's-inn.]
 Stephenson, T. Rochdale, Lancashire, iron brewer, Jan. 30. [Hughes, Temple.]
 Sunnoks, T. Ratcliffe-highway, carpenter, Feb. 3. [Hughes, Christ-church-passage, Newgate-street.]
 Slade, T. and Slade, T. jun. Bartholomew close, oil merchants, Feb. 6. [Tilson, Chathan-place.]
 Shepherd, W. C. Nottingham, iron merchant, Feb. 10. [Taylor, Gray's-inn.]
 Schofield, J. Slathwaite, Yorkshire, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 10. [Bartye, Chancery-lane.]
 Salt, T. Preston, plumber, Feb. 10. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Stone, J. Bridge-road, Lambeth, seedman, Feb. 10. [Clutton, Southwark.]
 Sanders, S. Dove-row, Hackney-fields, wine merchant, Feb. 10. [Allingham, St. John's-square.]
 Spottiswoode, J. Tokenhouse-yard, money scrivener, Feb. 13. [Watson and Co. Temple.]
 Saunders, S. Dove-row, Hackney-fields, wine merchant, Feb. 13. [Allingham, St. John's-square.]
 Stokes, T. Chepton, money scrivener, Feb. 17. [James, Gray's-inn.]
 Stelling, R. Norton, Yorkshire, wool dealer, Feb. 17. [Williams, Red-lion-square.]
 Sims, G. Vine-street, Minorics, merchant, Feb. 17. [Wild, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square.]
 Seabrook, S. Bowling-alley, Red-cross-street, Cripplegate, millwright, Feb. 20. [Parson, Walbrook.]
 Sweet, G. jun. Wotton-under-wood, coldwainer, Feb. 24. [Williams, Staple-inn.]
 Sanders, R. Croydon, cowkeeper, March 6. [Guy, Croydon.]
 Seager, G. West Bromwich, timber dealer, March 6. [Johnston, Temple.]
 Shill, S. Bristol, watch maker, March 6. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

THE BANKRUPTCY

- Wain, R. Walling-street, warehouseman, Feb. 13. [Lyon, New Bridge-street.]
- Wain, M. C. Charlotte-street, Blombury, lace-maker, Feb. 17. [Wain, Lincoln's-inn.]
- Wain, J. Little Cheapside, butcher, Feb. 17. [Palmer, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, R. Shot Lane, press maker, Feb. 17. [Lee, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, G. New-street upon Tine, grocer, Feb. 17. [Wain and Co. Doctors'-common.]
- Wain, H. Green Dragon-yard, Holborn, coach smith, Feb. 17. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, R. King's-road, Chelsea, iron-plate manufacturer, March 2. [Wain, Carpenters'-hall.]
- Wain, W. B. Amersham bricklayer, March 3. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, R. King's-road upon Tine, grocer, March 6. [Wain and Co. Turners'-inn.]
- Wain, B. Market-street, Cavendish-square, lace-maker, March 6. [Wain, Gray's-inn.]
- Wain, W. Chesham, tailor, March 18. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, J. and C. Hanley, St. Andrews, cotton-wool manufacturers, March 18. [Wain and Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, J. Clerk, Ruen draper, March 17. [Wain, Gray's-inn.]
- Wain, P. D. Manchester, warehouseman, March 21. [Wain and Co. Wainford-court.]
- Wain, R. Margate, grocer, March 21. [Wain, Southwark.]
- Wain, F. Ladbroke, clothier, March 27. [Wain and Son, Bedford-street, Bedford-row.]
- Wain, J. sen. and jun. Port-worth, Lancashire, cotton manufacturers, March 27. [Wain and Co. Wainford-court.]
- Wain, R. Oxford-street, draper, April 7. [Wain, Foster-lane.]
- Wain, A. Westminster-place, City, agent, April 10. [Wain and Co. Temple.]
- Wain, T. Canterbury-place, Lambeth, 1 Co. Copthall-court, April 14. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, G. Northam, York-shire, canvas manufacturer, April 21. [Wain, Hatton-garden.]
- Wain, J. Whitecross-street, victualler, May 5. [Wain, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
- Wain, W. West-Smithfield, cutter, May 5. [Wain, Aldersgate-street.]
- Wain, C. Norfolk, liquor merchant, May 5. [Wain and Co. New Bridge-street.]
- Wain, J. C. White-horse-yard, Coleman-street, printer, May 12. [Wain and Co. Old Jewry.]
- Wain, T. Pennington, draper, May 15. [Wain and Co. Manchester.]
- Wain, V. Fore-street, carpenter, May 15. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, K. and Wain, A. Birmingham, muslin dealer, May 19. [Wain, Blackstock, London.]
- Wain, T. Church-lane, Whitechapel, painter and glazier, May 19. [Wain, Union-street, Whitechapel.]
- Wain, T. Plymouth-dock, tavern keeper, May 22. [Wain and Co. Finsbury-street, Bedford-row.]
- Wain, W. J. Market-street, St. James's, victualler, June 2. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, T. Copthall-court, merchant, June 2. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, T. jun. Kildon, shopkeeper, June 2. [Wain, 1 Co. Copthall-court.]
- Wain, T. and T. K. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

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WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JANUARY 1, TO JUNE 30, 1880

Date	Bread per Cwt.		Flour per Sack		Wheat Sup. per Quarter averaged		Beefs per Stone of 8 lbs.		Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Veal, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs.		Sugar, per Cwt.		Candles, per Doz.		Hay, in Bags		Grain			
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1810																										
Dec. 31 to Jan. 7	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jan. 7 to 14	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jan. 14 to 21	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jan. 21 to 28	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jan. 28 to Feb. 4	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Feb. 4 to 11	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Feb. 11 to 18	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Feb. 18 to 25	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Feb. 25 to Mar. 4	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mar. 4 to 11	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mar. 11 to 18	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mar. 18 to 25	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mar. 25 to Apr. 1	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Apr. 1 to 8	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Apr. 8 to 15	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Apr. 15 to 22	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Apr. 22 to 29	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Apr. 29 to May 6	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
May 6 to 13	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
May 13 to 20	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
May 20 to 27	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
May 27 to June 3	4	4	100	103	6	6	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
June 3 to 10	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
June 10 to 17	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
June 17 to 24	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

(To be continued every Volume)

