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Arts, Literature, Commerce,

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VOL. 4. WORK

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to His Royal Highness

THE

Prince of Wales

OF

BY HIS GRATEFUL AND

R. ACKERMANN,

OBEDIENT SERVANT





THE  
**Repository**

OF  
ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,  
*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*  
JULY  
For JUNE, 1810.

VOL. IV.

The Nineteenth Number.

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## TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

*We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

*To all our female friends, and especially those who have been initiated into the fashionable art of Shoe-making, we recommend the serious perusal of the proceedings of a meeting of the aggrieved Cordwainers, and the spirited resolutions adopted by that body.*

*L. S. is rather too violent, and W. H. Y. too dull, to obtain a place in the Repository.*

*The poetical pieces of Hibernicus, Viator, Juvenis, and A Stranger, are received, and shall appear as early as possible.*

*A Whig is informed, that it is our determination not to interfere in any of the political discussions by which the public mind is at present agitated, as it is our wish to make the Repository a work of general amusement and instruction, and not the vehicle of party spleen.*

*In our next Number we shall have to submit to our Correspondents a new arrangement respecting the Prize Medals.*

THE  
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ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,  
*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For JULY, 1810.

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The Fifteenth Number.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

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ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 409, vol. III.)

“ANOTHER print — *The Laocoon*. Richard Dalton, sculp.; published by Boydell, 1770.—This excellent group, like all Dalton's prints, is executed with much taste. This gentleman was a great traveller. I have seen a print of Mount *Ætna*, in Sicily, drawn in that island by this artist; who also delineated many of the customs, processions, &c. of Turkey on the spot, at the great hazard of his life. There was much contention between this artist and Mr. (afterwards Sir Robert) Strange, the engraver. They quarrelled in Italy concerning *Bar-tolozzi*. The latter, in a letter to Lord Bute on the rise and progress of the Royal Academy, says, that  
*No. XIX. Vol. IV.*

Mr. Dalton was the original planner of that institution; that he had engaged in a very disadvantageous speculation on some extensive premises in Pall-Mall, and to shift the loss from himself, he persuaded the king, to whom he was librarian, to found the Royal Academy, and to appropriate his premises to the meetings of the members. His majesty, not aware of the motive, sanctioned the project; and the artists, who from their merits were likely to be nominated royal academicians, were suddenly seized with an uncommon ardour for the promotion of the arts in this country.”

Miss *Eve*.—“This puts me in mind of some lines which I lately

B

met with. I cannot recollect the exact words, but they were in substance as follows :

'T'other day, near Westminster Broadway,  
'A pack of patriots howl'd:  
'They said, they mourn'd for Britain's isle;  
'But Britain well knew all the while,  
'Twas for themselves they howl'd.'

Miss *K.*—" 'Tis certain, that in most persons self-interest is a great whet to patriotism and a desire for the public good, or at least what appears to be such. The painters of this country, however, are as liberal as any set of men, except when they consider the works of one another. Then, like authors, they are very apt to be jealous, and they think, as Churchill observes of the latter, that

'Not to be first, is not to be at all.'

"But to proceed. — The king knighted Reynolds, and about 1769 he was elected president of the infant Academy, which situation he held with great credit upwards of twenty-three years. There has been a great deal of contention among these artists. They could hardly agree with Reynolds; that good man, Barry, was absolutely expelled; and West, who is one of the last men in the world to foment disturbance, was obliged some time since to withdraw from their cabals. An academy of authors would doubtless act in the same way. Such an academy of philosophers was founded, a little more than a century ago, at Paris, by Louis XIV. which exhibited similar scenes of confusion. Yet these are as liberal men as you will find in any profession; but the natural enmity among the generality of authors to their brother authors, and of artists to artists, ever has produced, and no doubt ever will

produce, this effect, except in very few indeed. Reynolds and West seem to be of this choice selection. It is a just observation of Dr. Johnson's, that 'no great artist ever liked a potent contemporary.' "

Miss *Eve.*—"Do you think this Academy has much promoted the arts in this country? Do you think that royal academies in general produce this effect?"

Miss *K.*—"It is certain, that the majority of the greatest painters have arisen in places where there have been no public academies. I am surprised, that Reynolds, in his first lecture to this institution, should say, that though Raphael had not the advantage of studying at an academy, yet all Rome was an academy to him. This is somewhat like asserting, that an artist may do as well without a public academy as with one. When the artists paid for drawing at the academy in St. Martin's-lane, which was immediately previous to the founding of this institution, they thought they had a right to go and draw as ill as they pleased; but in royal academies their errors are publicly proclaimed:—"O sir! you must mind your outline!"—Called up to look close to the statue; to observe that the parts don't run in long scrolls, as they perhaps have drawn it, but are full of little angles—so far, and then turn in another direction; then so far, and again turn. This is secret sport to the neighbours of the pupils thus lectured; their feelings are so wounded, they are so disgusted, that they soon absent themselves. 'Tis not convenient to attend, they say, and many thus lose a useful part of their education as artists.

"Those who, as I observed, draw

in academies by subscription, who have a right to draw as ill as they like, without fear of the disgrace of censure and expulsion, by the practice and ease this gives, gradually improve in knowledge, and become perhaps first-rate artists.

“I don’t say but that the Academy is conducted by very liberal men, but where there is fear of censure and expulsion, there is hate. People always hate in proportion as they fear. Where there is free liberty, there is pleasure, and in consequence love. Pope carries this idea to a great extent: he even censures marriage, and says,

‘Love, free as air, at sight of human ties  
Spreads its light wings, and in a moment flies.’

An artist may draw a figure extremely ill, yet be very eminent in some other departments, and have a reputation to preserve: but if he has not, it is exceedingly injurious to him to have his faults proclaimed in public. To draw the human figure well, I was going to say, is but a trifle, if rightly set about. It requires a knowledge of anatomy, of proportions and of a few rules, which ought to be publicly proclaimed, and might be easily understood. I have heard that Mr. Carlini, an Italian, and formerly keeper of the Royal Academy, when he saw a young artist vain of this trifle, would say, ‘Don’t think you know a great deal, when you know almost nothing.’”

Miss *Eve*.—“If I was made keeper of the Royal Academy, I would invite the students to tea with me, and converse with them on the subject. I would tell them privately what they had learned, what they had yet to acquire, and the best way to acquire it. If they considered

me as a social friend, who never censured them in public, they would love their studies, if it were only for the sake of their teacher.”

Miss *K*.—“I believe you, and so would I, Miss *Eve*: but it would not do for such as you to be a teacher; you would introduce more rivalry than ever in a public academy.

“I will relate to you one of my eccentric adventures. I feel bold, where I know the motive is innocent, that no harm is intended, and that none or hardly any is to be apprehended. When I was about 17 years old, I conceived a desire to hear a lecture on painting at the Royal Academy. I procured a ticket from a lady, who had it from an academian. These persons are allowed a certain number of tickets to give away to their friends. I fashioned my flowing locks like a young man, tied a neck-cloth about my neck, and over that a handkerchief, and put on a dark brown great-coat, which buttoned close up to my mouth, and reached down to the ribbons that tied my shoes. Taking a little switch in my hand, I arrived at Somerset-House about eight o’clock. It was a cold moonlight winter’s night. A man stood at the door, calling out, ‘Tickets, gentlemen!’ He surveyed me with attention, and not recollecting me as a pupil, he demanded my ticket. I then proceeded up stairs to the lecture-room, where I chanced to be seated by a gentleman whom I at first took for an artist, of the name of Edridge, who is very skilful at drawing portraits with a pencil, and whom I have often met at sales and collections of pictures. I was fearful that my features might be recol-

lected : but soon discovered that I was mistaken in the person. With this artist I conversed some time previous to the lecture. I asked him by what means students were admitted to draw at the Academy. Conceiving me to be a young man desirous of being admitted a student, he told me, that I must first draw a naked figure from plaster of Paris or chalk, and shew it to the keeper ; that if he approved of it, I should be admitted to draw after an antique figure in the Plaster of Paris Academy, for the approbation of the council ; and if this was approved, I might advance myself till I was capable of drawing after nature ; and that if I was capable for the man, I might be admitted almost immediately. He fixed his eyes steadily on my features, as I suppose to consider my age. I felt my cheeks glow ; I am sure I must have blushed finely. He then proceeded to say, that I must wait till I was twenty before I could be admitted to draw after the naked female. ‘I draw after the life,’ continued he, ‘and if you will call on me at any time, if I can be of service to you, you may command me.’ He gave me his card of address—William Hopwood.—I afterwards found that this artist is an ingenious designer for books, and also an engraver. After the lecture was over, I copied a paper that was stuck against the wall for the inspection of students in perspective, placed there by the desire of Edward Edwards, the lecturer in that department.

“ This is the copy.

‘ The students in perspective are requested to impress upon their memories the following axioms :

‘ First, The center of the picture

and the point of sight may in practice be considered as one and the same point.

‘ Second, The center should never be out of the canvas or tablet.

‘ Third, There can never be more than one point of sight in any picture.

‘ Fourth, The center of the picture is the vanishing point of all lines perpendicular to the picture.

‘ Fifth, All lines that are parallel among themselves have one and the same vanishing point.

‘ Sixth, The point of sight, or center of the picture, will always be seated somewhere on the line which is called the horizontal line ; and both line and point are determined by the height of the eye ; and all other vanishing points in the picture are governed by this point.’

“ But as I was observing of academies, it was proposed, about 80 years ago, to have one where the King’s Mews now stands. The artists afterwards assembled at Sir J. Thornhill’s house, I think, in Covent-Garden ; and, previous to the present institution, a society met by subscription in St. Martin’s-lane. In this manner also the academy in Pall-Mall was at first conducted. The Royal Academy met about ten years in Old Somerset-House. At the time of its institution, there were several rival societies—the Incorporated Society of Artists of Great Britain, who, at a considerable expence, built a room for their exhibition, now denominated the Lyceum ; and some others. These societies were like scales, descending sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other ; till royalty turned the beam, and the best artists flocking to this standard, the rest

were soon deserted, and dwindled away.

“The dates of the institution of several academies of arts are as follow: Paris, 1391; Rome, 1665; Bologna, 1714; Dublin, 1750; Copenhagen and Madrid, 1754; Lyons, 1758; London, 1763.”

“Here is a book in which there are a great many prints of ancient statues. I copy a great deal from these; they are called common property, the legal inheritance of the moderns; but still the Spartan law should be observed. But first, I will shew you some lines, which I also copy from at the same time, to increase the merit of my paintings. I consider thousands of such lines.

#### JUPITER.

Then with his sable brow he gave the nod,  
That seals his word the sanction of the god.

— HOMER.

Jove view'd the combat with a stern survey,  
With eyes that flash'd intolerable day.

— HOMER.

#### JUNO.

Full on the sire the goddess of the skies  
Roll'd the large orbs of her majestic eyes.

— HOMER.

Vain are thy fears, the queen of heaven replies,  
And speaking, rolls her large majestic eyes.

— HOMER.

At this the goddess roll'd her radiant eyes,  
Then on the Thund'rer fix'd them, and replies.

— HOMER.

#### VENUS.

The goddess spoke, and turn'd her eyes away,  
That beaming round, diffus'd celestial day.

— HOMER.

#### MINERVA.

She sternly cast her glaring eyes around,  
That sparkled as they roll'd, and seem'd to  
threat.

VIRGIL.

“It may be remarked, that the best poets always represent a person whose character requires dignity with large eyes, and so ought painters. Julio Romano, who is said to possess the poetry of paint-

ing in a higher degree than any other modern, observed, ‘As Homer, and the best poets, have described, I have endeavoured to design.’ This artist was the best of Raphael’s pupils.—But let us proceed to the list of the antiques in the book.

“The first is *Laocoon and his two Sons destroyed by Serpents*. This celebrated group was cut out of one entire piece of marble, and was the workmanship of Apollodorus, Athenodorus, and Agesander, all natives of Rhodes.

“*Youths curbing a Horse*.—These two colossal figures, the one by Phidias, the other by Praxiteles, are on Mount Cavalio, at Rome, where the pope had a palace.

“*Jupiter Olympius at Elis*, by Phidias.

“These are of the first class of excellence, as are also,

“*The Apollo Belvidere*.

“*The Antinous*.

“*The fighting and dying Gladiators*, in the palace Borghese.

“*The Torso, or Back*. This sublime fragment Michael Angelo Buonarotti used, it is said, to call his school.

“*Marcus Aurelius on horseback*.

“*The Jupiter’s Head* in the Clementine Museum.

#### SECOND CLASS.

“*Juno*.

“*Venus de Medicis*, by Cleomenes, in the Florentine Gallery.

“*The Athenian Pallas, or Minerva*, by Phidias, in the citadel of Athens. It was made of ivory and gold, and called, by way of eminence, *the beautiful form*.

“*The Venus of Gnidus*, by Praxiteles.

“*Cupid*.

“ *The Pythian Apollo.*

“ Some of Michael Angelo’s best figures take place after the second class of the ancient statues, particularly his Moses. Next come,

“ *The Wrestlers.*

“ *Castor and Pollux.*

“ *Myrmillo dying.*

“ *Pyramus.*

“ *Pan.*

“ *Silenus.*

“ *A Satyr.*

“ *Hercules Farnese.*

“ *Meleager.*

“ *The Aretino Knife-wheeler.*

“ *Grecian Peace.*

“ *Grecian Shepherdess.*

“ *The Amazon*, remarkable for her drapery.

“ *A Nymph half robed, leaning on a vase.*

“ *The Youth drawing a thorn out of his foot.*

“ *The Hermaphrodite.*

“ Glicon’s *Hercules Farnese*, at Rome, is heavy at the lower extremity, and has more of the character of Atlas than of Hercules. The bottom of the tibia is not in its right place; it should always be higher and forwarder than the bottom of the fibula. The *Meleager* is a defective figure, perhaps a copy. The legs are thick and clumsy. The *Knife-wheeler* is very far from being ideal.

“ Beauty in the antique figures alters its character according to the subject in which it exists; and the idea of making every thing perfect in its kind is perhaps the best principle on which an artist can work. Among the ancient sculptors we find the names of Phidias, Praxiteles, Polyclethus, Glicon, Cleomenes, Apollodorus, Athenodorus, and Agesander.

“ Among the sculptors who have resided in this country, the most celebrated are the following:

“ Le Sueur, who executed the equestrian statue of Charles I. at Charing-Cross.

“ Caius Gabriel Cibber, father to Colley Cibber, the celebrated actor and dramatic writer. This artist, who died about 1700, executed the bas-relief on the Monument, the two mad figures at Bedlam, representing Melancholy and Raving, and called by some of those who opposed Colley, his mad brothers. He also produced many other celebrated pieces.

“ Grinling Gibbons. He executed the statue of Charles II. as Cæsar, on a pedestal, in the Royal Exchange.

“ Mr. Bushell made the figures of Queen Elizabeth, James I. and Charles I. and II. at Temple Bar.

“ Mr. Christmas executed an equestrian statue of James I. on his arrival in England. This formerly stood on the north side of Aldersgate.

“ Louis Francis Roubillac. He executed many monuments in Westminster Abbey, and died in 1762.

“ P. Scheemakers made many monuments in Westminster Abbey.

“ John Michael Rysbrack, who died in 1770, aged 78, also executed many monuments in Westminster Abbey.

“ Mr. Read, pupil to Roubillac, made monuments in Westminster Abbey.

“ Agostino Carlini, R. A. a native of Genoa, and second keeper of the Royal Academy, died in 1790.

“ John Bacon, R. A. executed



many monuments in Westminster Abbey, among which is that of the Earl of Chatham; also the monument erected in honour of the same nobleman in Guildhall; Dr. Johnson's monument and others in St. Paul's Cathedral. He was born in Southwark, about 1739, and died in 1799.

“Joseph Wilton, R. A. third keeper of the Royal Academy, son of a plasterer in Titchfield-street, Oxford-road; died at Somerset-House, in 1803, aged 85.

“Thomas Banks, R. A. executed many monuments in Westminster Abbey, and died in 1805, aged about 70.

“Some of the best sculptors of the present time in England are, John Flaxman, R. A. Charles Rossi, R. A. Joseph Nollekens, R. A. Westmacot\*, and the Hon. Mrs. Damer.

“Among the pieces of sculpture in London the following are worth notice:—King Henry VIII. over the gateway of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, of which he was the founder; King Edward VI. founder of Christ's Hospital; King Charles II. founder of the mathematical school in that institution; Edward VI. Queen Elizabeth, and Charles I. Guildhall-yard; King and Queen at the Royal Exchange; Edward the Confessor, William the Conqueror, William Rufus, Henry I. and Stephen, at Westminster Hall.

“On the Continent some of the most celebrated of the modern sculptors have been, Fiamingo, Bernini, John of Bologna, Michael

Angelo, Algardi, Le Gros, Rauchmüller, Donner, &c.”

Miss *Eve*.—“Have you copied these lists of statues, sculptors, &c. from any account?”

Miss *K*.—“No. I put them together myself from various remarks which I have made at different times for my improvement and amusement.”

Miss *Eve*.—“I have been thinking of a method for a sculptor to give grace, dignity, correctness of form, and appropriate expression to his figures by only two rules.”

Miss *K*.—“This is indeed wonderful, to produce the great ideal so easily. Pray what are these two rules?”

Miss *Eve*.—“In every block of marble lies hidden every figure that can be imagined in its utmost perfection. The sculptor has only to observe the two rules, to cut away neither too little nor too much, and he will be sure to find this great desideratum.”

Miss *K*.—“But I can tell you how a sculptor may attain grace, dignity, and correct form, by only one rule.”

Miss *Eve*.—“I say with you, this is indeed wonderful. Pray how is this?”

Miss *K*.—“By imitating your charming self.—But as I was saying, or at least going to say, in painting, an artist should always make a suitable whole-together of one class. Sublime productions should be composed of few and large parts, with uniformity, but little contrast—the colours either almost clear-obscure, or the simple uncompounded colours. In ornamental pictures may be introduced more contrast, flatter, glitter, discrimination of the

\* This artist died since the above was written.—*Editor*.

stuffs, great and various lights. Here also gay and broken colours are in character. Now as sculpture is, from its materials and want of colour, decidedly of the grave class, every thing should agree or be suitable to this character. Bernini, with many others, has widely erred in this particular; but perhaps, like some portrait-painters, he did not execute what he deemed the best, but what he thought would please most. He worked for princes and such like persons, and left behind him £.100,000, acquired by his art.

“Fiamingo was the best sculptor among the moderns, and perhaps superior to the ancients for beautiful children. Cipriani borrowed his lovely angels, Cupids, &c. from Fiamingo; and Bartolozzi copied them from Cipriani. In the works of the two latter, as Churchill observes,

‘The excellent are copies, and no more

‘Of something better that we’ve seen before.’

“Why will artists draw from the barrenness of the human intellect, when they may borrow or steal thus with impunity, and be honourably acquitted by the Spartan law, to which alone they are amenable! What has pleased before, as Reynolds observes, will please again, and on this immovable foundation the arts must for ever stand. I have much to say on sculpture, Miss Eve, but suppose at present you draw another print.

“*Portrait of Miss Ann Catley*, the celebrated actress and singer. This amiable and eccentric lady was born near Tower-hill, near Goodman’s-fields, the spot that 44 years afterwards gave birth to you;

but with this difference, that she was one of the poorest, whereas you are one of the richest girls in that neighbourhood. The very year when you entered on the stage of life, she made her exit. Her father was a hackney-coachman, and her mother a washer-woman. The sweetness of her voice was accidentally discovered when she was very young, by a teacher of music. She was one night singing in a public-house when he happened to pass by, and listened with pleasure and surprise. He taught her music, on which she was very early introduced on the stage, and became a great favourite with the public. Her bold manner was not impudence: it was an astonishing vivacity, gaiety, good nature, and goodness of heart. She frequently made the audience laugh till they cried. Their majesties once honoured her benefit with their presence; and when the play was over, she curtsied twice or three times so very low to the king and queen, that a certain part which needs not be named touched her heels, which drew down thunders of applause from all parts of the house, and made our good-natured George laugh so heartily, that he could scarcely see. Such eccentricities with her were without end. In a word, she was all frolic and fun, and her appearance on the stage never failed to excite mirth and joy. She lived with Colonel Lascelles, to whom indeed she is said to have been married, and died in 1789, of a consumption, at Ealing, in her 44th year. Here are some lines written in memory of her by M. P. Andrews, and engraved on a tree at her country residence at Ealing;

' Catley, the once fam'd syren of the stage,  
 ' Melodious heroine of a former age,  
 ' Her labours o'er, here fix'd her glad retreat,  
 ' These her lov'd fields, and this her fav'rite  
   seat.  
 ' Hither at early dawn she bent her way,  
 ' To mark the progress of the new-made hay;  
 ' Partook the toil, join'd gaily in the throng,  
 ' And often cheer'd the rustics with a song;  
 ' Nor with a song alone—her lib'ral heart  
 ' In all their little sorrows bore a part;  
 ' And as they simply told their tale of grief,  
 ' Her head gave counsel and her hand relief.

' Let not the wedded dame who wanders here,  
 ' Disdain o'er Catley's turf to shed a tear;  
 ' Nor the fond virgin, shelter'd by this tree,  
 ' Withhold the drop of sensibility:  
 ' What tho' stern Hymen may not sanction  
   give,  
 ' In Nature's tenderest page the tear shall live.  
 ' An anxious parent, to her offspring just,  
 ' True to her promise, sacred to her trust,  
 ' Firm in her friendship, faithful in her love,  
 ' Who will the mourn'd resemblance disap-  
   prove?

## LETTER FROM AMELIA.

*My dearest Mother,*

I CONTINUE the subject of my  
 last letters, and shall be truly sorry  
 when I come to the conclusion  
 of it.—How interesting it all is!  
 From what a mind does it emanate!  
 In what language is it delivered!  
 What looks and tones accompany  
 it! What a happy lot will that of  
 my friend Lady Elizabeth be, when  
 she is united to such a man! But  
 with all her frolic vivacity, she is  
 duly sensible of the superior good  
 fortune which awaits her, and is  
 highly deserving of it.

In the hurry of concluding my  
 last communication, I had forgotten  
 to tell you that Mr. B—— found  
 himself very much oppressed; and  
 as he had gone more at large in his  
 narrative than he had ever done, to  
 the very few chosen friends to  
 whom he had been induced to make  
 it, he was also very much exhaust-  
 ed; he proposed, therefore, to refer  
 the remainder of it to the following  
 evening. All this was flattering in  
 the highest degree to your Amelia:  
 for you will forgive me, my dearest  
 mother, if I suffered my vanity to  
 accord with my aunt's suggestion,  
 that it arose from a personal and

partial attention to me. She said,  
 indeed, that I had inspired him; as  
 in the two former deliveries of his  
 history which she had heard, he  
 had not mentioned half the circum-  
 stances on which he had been  
 pleased to expatiate on the present  
 occasion. The fact, however, might  
 be, that he considered himself as  
 unfolding his heart to a favourite  
 friend of her who entirely possessed  
 it, and, therefore, involuntarily  
 poured forth all his treasure. But  
 not to detain you from the pleasure  
 which is about to be continued to  
 you, or myself, from the delightful  
 and improving duty of recording  
 it for a mind so fond as yours is of  
 such things, I must request you to  
 suppose, that, on the succeeding  
 evening, Mr. B——, without a pre-  
 fatory sentence, resumed his dis-  
 course in the following manner:

"Mr. Adams was the name of  
 the reverend gentleman who had for  
 some years been my tutor; and has  
 since been, is now, and, I pray  
 Heaven, may be long preserved, to  
 continue my invaluable friend. He  
 was not without his feelings, and they  
 were mutually such as for many days  
 checked the rising and natural sense

of pleasure on our view of the journey before us. We remained no longer in London than was necessary to procure some conveniences which my father suggested, to obtain the official and other letters of recommendation, with which I was amply supplied, and to take a respectful leave of my aunt.

“ In due time, and without any interruption, we arrived at Calais. The next day we cast our eyes towards the white cliffs of England, and saw them for the last time for near three years. My mother had formed her epistolary regulation, which she faithfully and fondly practised, of writing to me the first and fifteenth days of every month; at the same time she suggested, that I should write to her on the tenth and twenty-fifth of the same calendar periods: nor did the mutual engagement fail in one instance. My father restricted himself to writing once at every place where I was stationary; and as his letters consisted merely of local instructions, ‘ you need not,’ said he, ‘ think it necessary to answer them; the letters to your mother will be sufficient for us both.’—Among his special injunctions I was prohibited Paris, but as the last object of my tour, ‘ Let that be your *bonne bouche*,’ said he, ‘ and proceed at once from Calais to Orleans, or Blois, or Tours, stopping only to see any thing worthy of remark in the different intermediate places through which you may pass; your books will inform you of them. I should recommend Tours, where you will reside for two months, as it is essential that you should see somewhat of foreign manners, customs, &c. in the first instance; and that preparatory ad-

vantage cannot be obtained on the post-roads.’—We, therefore, made a very delightful sojournment in that pleasant and sociable city, which is situated in the midst of a beautiful and abundant country. There we formed a very advantageous society of the noblesse of the place, which we quitted with regret; and I shall never cease to remember it but with the most grateful satisfaction.

“ Of my tour through Europe I shall say nothing, but that it was complete and fortunate in all its parts and directions. The spirit of my father accompanied me to instruct, and the affection of my mother to delight and satisfy me throughout the progress of it. At length we arrived at Paris, which was to be our last stage. I had been favoured with my father’s usual letter; I had also heard from my mother with her never-failing regularity. The fourth letter, however, which I received from her after my arrival in that city, did not afford its customary comforts. I shall repeat the conclusion of it:—‘ As you draw nearer home, my desire to embrace you once more proportionably increases. I first began with counting the years of your absence, then I reckoned the months, and I now think, with a very anxious impatience, not merely of the weeks, but of the days and hours which are to elapse before I clasp my darling boy to my bosom. Cannot you contrive to accelerate your return? I am constantly looking along the road in the park where I saw the chaise depart with you, and breathing my ardent wishes to behold it bringing you back. I am constantly disposed to exclaim—Why delayeth he the wheels of his chariot?

Why are his chariot wheels so long in coming?’

“ There was in this letter a tone of melancholy that marked the uneasy state of her mind ; nor should I have hesitated to set off instantly for England, if I could have yielded to my wishes ; but as, throughout my long journey, I had never deviated in a single instance from my father’s instructions, I felt an invincible repugnance to act without them in the closing period of it. I should not have presented myself to him with comfort if I had offended in one impetuous act of disrespect to his controul. Mr. Adams confirmed my opinion. In a very few days, however, an unexpected letter from my father himself explained the cause of my mother’s solicitude. It consisted only of a few lines, to desire me to set off, on the receipt of it, for England, if I wished to receive a last maternal embrace and blessing. Her state of health had been very indifferent for some time, but had suddenly become so alarming that the physicians had prepared him to apprehend the worst. ‘ Haste,’ he added, ‘ my dear boy, to share my regrets, and to afford me the only consolation I can now receive.’

“ In an hour, I believe, after the arrival of this letter, we were ready to depart. Our journey was expedition itself ; and a very favourable passage across the Channel brought us to our native shore, after two years and three quarters absence from it. We arrived on a Sunday evening, so fatigued that a night’s repose was absolutely necessary to us both. In short, we did not arrive in town before the afternoon of the following day. Mr.

Adams went immediately to a neighbouring coffee-house, and soon returned with the fatal intelligence, which his pale face and wretched aspect fully announced, before, in half words and broken sentences, he was enabled to tell it. It appeared, from the newspapers, that my ever to be lamented mother died on the preceding Tuesday. I determined, therefore, if possible, as I had not received her last embrace, that her dear remains should receive my last duties. This object required the utmost expedition, and it was employed. At twelve o’clock on the following day we arrived at our park-gate. The keeper’s wife, who opened it for the carriage, shrieked when she saw me. From her I learned that the funeral was appointed at that hour, and that the bell was then tolling. I ordered the postillions, if possible, to quicken their speed.

“ There was a large grove of oaks, through which the road made a wind, before I could get a sight of the house ; and I will leave you to judge of my feelings, when that object presented itself to me, and I saw through the intervals of the plantations the awful cavalcade in motion. It was a long and sad array : all the tenants were there ; the neighbouring gentry universally attended ; nay, every house and cottage, within the adjoining parishes, were left empty on the occasion. It was the worst day, the poor people said, that ever happened for that part of the country.

“ As the chaise drove up to the hall-door I cast my eyes up to the window in the north wing, where I last saw my mother’s angelic face ; I then turned them towards the velvet

pell and sable plumes which covered her bier, as it moved along the church-way path. I wonder that my heart did not break. At that moment Mr. Adams called me to myself. In an awful, firm, commanding tone of voice, he said—‘Remember that God is good, and wise, and just. He best knows when to give and when to take away. It is the duty of a man to be resigned to his dispensations. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, is his daily prayer; and let him by his practice prove the sincerity of his petition.’ These words invigorated me, as it were, by an invisible power; and I verily believe, if they had not been uttered, my heart would have burst.

“The procession had proceeded to some distance, and one of the attendants supposing it to be the arrival of some neighbouring gentleman, returned with the customary habiliments. I hurried forward, with Adams following me, and took the mournful place of distinction. My sudden appearance added a kind of consternation to the prevailing sorrow. The elder Mr. Adams, who preceded the body, was so involved in his affliction, so lost in contemplating the awful duty which he had to perform, that he was insensible of the circumstance which brought two persons so dear to him to join in the office of that affecting hour. He was too much engaged in the service to look around the church; and in the interval of the two services, when the psalm was to be sung, he wrapped his face in the surplice and threw himself back in the seat. But the rustic choir could not proceed; her voice was silent which had so often blended

its sweetness with theirs. He then arose to approach the family chasm, and say dust to dust over the first and fairest of human beings. At that moment his eyes met mine and those of his son, after so long an absence; and at what a moment! It was too much for him, and he instantly fainted. This circumstance, I need not add, gave another influence to the minds of all around us. But though he was soon recovered, his son was obliged to complete the ceremony. This duty he performed with such a resigned countenance, such an uninterrupted voice, and such unmoved piety, as irresistibly told me, whatever I might feel, how I ought to act. On our return to the house I entered the large saloon, and made a general, but silent salute to the respectable company who had preceded me there, which they returned in silence. Neither I nor they could do more.

“I now throw off my funeral apparel in order to present myself to my father. He had ordered a tent to be pitched in an open part of the grove planted by my mother, and which will for ever bear her name, where he might retire from the sad and passing scene. I accordingly dispatched the steward to inform him of my arrival, and the circumstances subsequent to it. In a very short time after I was on my knee before him, and felt myself pressed to his bosom. He said not a word, but made a sign for me to be seated. He then placed his elbows on the table, and resting his face on his hands, with downcast eyes, gave vent to his sorrows in silence and abundance. On a sudden, but without looking up or changing his at-

itude, he threw his right hand forward to grasp mine. They both remained on the table clasped in each other, for I know not how long. At length, finding himself sufficiently composed, he rose, and taking me by the arm, we proceeded slowly to the house. 'It may,' said he, 'give you comfort to know that your mother quitted life without pain, and even without a struggle. It was always my opinion, that she used too much exercise; and nature gave way at once, and without her appearing to be sensible of it. She became, on a sudden, so lethargic, that her last disease may be said to have been a calm and quiet sleep. She was dead and almost cold before any one suspected that life had escaped her. The physician first discovered that she was no more. In taking her hand, to examine the usual symptoms, he found that the spring of them was stopped for ever. The information did not find me unprepared, for I had been taught some days before to give up all hopes of preserving her. I have, he continued, ordered every preparation to be made to go immediately to Bath; and I am most thankful that you are arrived to accompany me.' As we approached the hall-door the carriage drove up to it.—'I will just step in,' said he, 'while you give the necessary directions to your servants for the manuscript account of my former tour through Europe. You will also not forget yours. It will be a pleasing employment for us both to compare our thoughts, when we were of the same age, in the same part of our education, and with the same objects before us.' All this was soon arranged. I had

just time to embrace my old and first instructor, the elder Mr. Adams; and my father gave the same mark of regard to the son. We left them together in that extraordinary hour of joy and of sorrow, and proceeded on our way.

"The comparing of those respective tours was a delightful employment to us both, and very much helped to accelerate that calm state of mind, which enabled us, in about a month, to return in a comparative state of comfort to a widowed and motherless home. I employed almost my whole time at Bath in making a contrasted copy of these distinct works, by writing them on the opposite pages of the volumes which contain them, with the additional observations which my father made in the course of our examination of them. He was pleased continually to express, as we pursued these studies, the satisfaction he felt on observing how correctly the son's thoughts pursued the track of the father; while an honest pride glowed in my bosom when he made the observation.—These volumes, I trust, with my dear mother's letters, from the time I was first absent from her, and many other interesting domestic manuscripts, I shall hereafter have the pleasure, beneath my own roof, to offer to the perusal of those kind spirits who are now giving such a partial and flattering attention to the narrative which suggested the mention of them.

"At length the day arrived for us to return home. As we entered the park, 'It is not my intention,' said my father, 'to remain here. I mean to pass my closing years, if Heaven should permit them to be

years, at — manor (which is the name of the mansion where I now reside). It is a fine old place, and we may amuse ourselves in improving it. Nor would I have ever put my foot into this house after your mother had been carried out of it, if some peremptory circumstances had not compelled me to dwell another month in it. I have a duty to fulfil towards you which requires this sacrifice.' I most earnestly requested him to leave me out of the consideration, and to consult alone his own inclinations and satisfactions, whatever they might be, as it would be the first wish of my heart to make them my own. 'That I firmly believe,' he said; 'but when I come to explain the matter, you will clearly perceive, that it is not an inclination which I have to pursue, or a mere satisfaction to enjoy, but an absolute and indispensable duty to perform; on which the honour and happiness of my life, whatever its space may be, and perhaps it may not be long, altogether depends. I should not die in peace if I did not fulfil it; and this place must be the scene of it. A fortnight, perhaps, will be sufficient for the purpose; and I will then take my leave of this spot, till I am brought to join the precious remains of your mother which repose in it.

" I was well aware of the duty to which he alluded. I was not unacquainted with the heavy burthens that his expensive mode of life and amusements had brought on the estate. They were in some measure made known to me before I went abroad. Hence it was that my dear mother, in one of her first letters, assured me, that the

most ample provision had been made and secured for my superior appearance while I remained on the Continent, and that I might make myself perfectly easy on that account. She had, in her previous conversations with me, generally mentioned that the principal estate was heavily encumbered; but that plans would be formed, which, if firmly acted upon, would, in a few years, recover it, with an added revenue. I knew my interests were in good hands, and the subject never troubled me with an uneasy thought.

" You will excuse me for entering into this detail, but it is necessary to prepare you for the subsequent features of my conduct, which may not prove the least interesting part of this narrative. When my mother wrote to inform me of the death of my aunt, she explained herself still further.—' I am,' said she, ' her residuary legatee: the sum which devolves to me under that character, is about eighteen thousand pounds; but I am only to receive the interest during my life: at my death, the whole will vest entirely in you. I lament the loss of my aunt, for to me she was a most kind and invaluable friend. My comfort, as far as it relates to her, arises from the reflection, that she was a truly virtuous and benevolent character; and that she enjoyed life, as life ought to be enjoyed, to the last moment of her advanced age. It was on a Sunday that she died. She had been to church in the morning, and had retired after dinner to her book-room, when an application was made for her assistance to a poor neighbour, the wife of an honest and indus-



trious gardener, who had been unexpectedly taken in labour. She had dismissed the poor man with requisite relief, and was giving her housekeeper some further instructions on the subject, when she was suddenly seized with a shivering, fell back on the sofa, and expired. A volume of Dr. Clarke's Sermons, which she had been reading, lay open on the table. Let me also die the death of the righteous.— But to return to this world, I cannot but consider this disposition of her property as a very fortunate circumstance in the present situation of our affairs; for that and the — manor estate will be all which, for some years, we can afford to allow ourselves. The former will be pleasant pocket-money for you. The hunting equipage, thank Heaven, is entirely dismissed; and your father, God bless him, when he had once adopted the measure, entered with as much spirit into the dispersion, as he had ever done into the formation of it. Our family has received the diminution of a devouring pack of hounds, fourteen hunters, and ten servants. The hall is to be pulled down, and the materials to be disposed of, with every thing it contains, except the books, pictures, and a few articles of personal occupation. We are to retire to — manor, and pass the rest of our days there, which I think we shall do, though with somewhat less figure, with much more real comfort than we have hitherto known. I am sure that you will think so, and be happy in the change; though you may, for a few years, be shorn of your beams: they will, however, shine the brighter for their tempo-

rary obscurity. You will smile when I tell you, that your dear father, with his never-failing ardour of mind, is already designing the house which he will recommend you to build here when circumstances will allow it; but not a stone of the old mansion will be removed till your return. We ourselves are, indeed, but in a tottering condition. My health is not worse, but it does not mend; and your father's fits of the gout, though they are not more frequent, are more severe. We shall remain, however, I trust and pray, to embrace our darling boy.'

“ Thus did she by degrees let me into the real state of the family finances: but I gave them not a thought; I knew the worst, and it was not very bad. If my father were to die at that moment, I should succeed to a handsome estate at twenty-one; but must wait for a very large one till I was thirty.— My friend Adams always observed, when we conversed upon the subject, that it was a very fortunate circumstance; as the interval with the small estate would prepare me to make a right use of the greater one, whenever it should arrive.”

At this moment, my dearest mother, we were surprised with a loud rap at the street door. There was a general order of denial to every one but Lady Elizabeth, and it was known that she was gone to a party. What secret sympathy operated, I know not; but Mr. B—— made a pause, and Lady Elizabeth entered in her usual spirits. She made a general sarcastic survey of our little group, which certainly had not the most lively appearance.— “ Why,” she exclaimed, “ the

country squire," for so she frequently called Mr. B——, "looks as if he had been pronouncing his last dying speech and confession; and you two ladies, as if you had been most profoundly attentive to it. I expect to see a man enter, to draw a white nightcap over his face, and then there will be an end of him. For my part, I have often wondered, that, in one of his high-wrought melancholy moods, he has

not hanged himself by moonlight on one of his own fine oaks. It would be far superior to you rural people, to dying in your beds."

I shall not, my dearest mother, distract the tone of this letter, by writing the subsequent conversation. No; I will continue in unison with it, by ardently assuring you of the never-ceasing duty and affection of your

AMELIA.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPOSITORY.

SIR,

I AM directed to transmit the inclosed to you for insertion in your Magazine, which, with what propriety the event will shew, you have chosen to make the vehicle of an advertisement of an unprincipled individual, pretending to teach the business of shoemaking to the ladies of this country. Your own impartiality will, I trust, point out to you the justice of complying with this application, which, in a great measure, is intended to counteract the mischief which the advertisement alluded to is likely to produce.

12th June, 1810.

I am, Sir, &c.

JAMES CLICKER.

THE SPEECH OF MR. PETER CORDOVAN AT THE MEETING OF SHOEMAKERS, WITH THE RESOLUTIONS OF THE SAID MEETING SUBJOINED.

*"Gentlemen Cordwainers!*

"As I have taken some pains to collect you together in this here room, it is perhaps expected that I should get up first to state to you more fully the object of our meeting: nor can any thing be more reasonable, for I can easily imagine as how most people does not like to be called away from their business without knowing what for. Now believe me, gentlemen, if I did not consider that I should have laid by till I had heard some other gentleman more cleverer than me deliver his sentiments on the present occasion, little quallified as I feel to speechify on any toppick, much less on one of such himportance. Howsomdever, I shall take courage,

trusting in your indulgence, and begging sincerely, if I say any thing amiss, that you will correct me without interrupting what I am going to say."—(*Loud applause*).

"We are told a wonderous deal about stoppage of trade and decrease of our manufactures, as how the enemy won't let any thing English get into his ports, to ruin this country all at once by degrees. Now all this may be true enough for what you and I knows; but let me tell you, gentlemen, our greatest enemy is at home"—(*hear him, hear him*).—"Aye, at home, I say. For altho' formerly I used to export some thousands worth of women's shoes, and now I don't send abroad not so much as a slipper, still I did'nt

take a hog's bristle for the foreign trade, as long as my business was in request by our own country-women. I contented myself with supplying their wants to the best of my power, and I still contrived to live respectably, and I dare say you did the same. But, I am sorry to say, times have changed wonderfully, and we shall soon have to tune up a different story. The ladies affect to have no further occasion for our services; they have taken into their heads to clothe their own feet"—(a loud laugh).—"I am sorry, gentlemen, to see you so merry, when the prospect before you ought to set you a crying. What do you mean to do, if this cursed fashion lasts much longer? Will you drive your gigs to your country boxes at Dulwich, Hackney, or Highgate, of a Saturday, much longer? Will your daughters much longer be able to sport it at city balls? Will your son's heddication much longer enable them to shew their rising talent at spouting clubs, the British Forum, or in the Poetical Magazine?"—(loud groans.)

"Groan away, gentlemen, I rejoice to find the feeble powers of my helloquence capable to work your feelings into a sense of your danger. Danger, I say? Ruin, inevitable ruin, stares us all in the face, if we don't set our face against it manfully; our privileges are invaded, privileges granted to us by Henry VI. confirmed and enlarged by several succeeding sovereigns, and, above all, by a woman herself, the great Queen Elizabeth; privileges, for which our ancestors have stooped themselves into hasthma's and consumptions; privileges, which it is the birthright, nay, the

bounden duty of every true cordwainer, to maintain with his last drop of blood"—(hear! hear!)

(After a pause, during which, the orator lubricated the organs of his voice for further exertions, by a few drops of pocket cordial, he resumed):

"I remember, gentlemen, when a lad, and my father was going to send me to Heaton school, the alderman of our ward, who was a main good scholar, put it out of his head, by telling him in the words of St. Paul, *ne suit her ultra creppy, damme!* Which, to such as don't understand no Greek, I'll explain the meaning of in plain English: "*No cobbler beyond his last.*" A true word spoken in jest, as I may say. But let me ask ye, my friends, who steps now beyond his last? Is it the poor cobblers, or an't it rather your ladies of fashion, who, neglecting their own affairs, would be for making shoes, instead of mending their husbands' stockings and drawers. Fools them, I say, that will suffer their wives to waste their time and constitution at such an expensive and unbecoming amusement. For no man will deny, that a pair of their bungling, self-made shoes will stand the poor husband in six times the money than we make them for; not to speak about the indecency of the occupation, and the fright they must look when at work upon this fashionable pastime. I think I see one of your dashing women of fashion, a baroness or a marchioness, dressed out in all her finery, down upon a low stool, with her tools before her, bending her elegant neck and bosom over her last, a huge "lap-stone" between her thighs, working away with the

“rubbing stick;” her beautiful little hand, still fragrant from almond-paste or palm-soap, bedawbed all over with cobblers’ wax—how graceful, how bewitching to an affectionate husband! The husband, if he is not blind, or absolutely *under the slipper*, ought to fling shoes, last, and tools into the fire, and keep the strap to cure her of the fashionable frolick. That’s what I say. But what signifies talking, the thing is too far gone, and, what is beyond all belief, and cries out for exemplary vengeance, our own trade have become the abettors of this vile practice. For fear these ladies might not know enough of our business to do without us, some base wretches in our own profession, and even some who never sarved their ’prenticeship to the trade, have had the impudence to hadvertise for giving them lessons and lecturings in our mystery, and providing them with tools of every sort, to make the thing easy for them, poor things! There’s that bankrupt villain Clog teaching away at a fine rate, what he calls the science of *hip-mathematics*. What he has to do with the hips, his fair pooples can best tell. None of us have ever haspired beyond the ancle, or at most the thick part of the calf (for half-boots): for my part, I fancy this new fangled name only serves as a bait to catch the ladies’ favour. He knows the sort of fry he is angling for. But that’s neither here nor there, I say; the fellow’s impudence must be put an end to, have an action at him for damages: not that any money can compensate the mischief he is doing us, and has already done; but it may be the means of getting him back into the Bench.

There let him hold his lecturings if his petticoat scholars chuse to follow him there.

“Gentlemen cordwainers, I could say a great deal more on this business, and I meant to have said a great deal more; but some how or other, the best part of my speech has slipped my memory at this moment. May be at another time I shall have the thing more pat to my tongue; so no more at present. It is for you to consider well what I have said, and to check, by vigorous measures, this growing hevil. These, I make no doubt, your wisdom will readily suggest to you, without my hassistance. However, not to do things by halves, I have brought in my pocket a string of resolutions, which I now mean to submit to your better judgment and approbation.”

*(The orator here searched in vain all his pockets for these resolutions; his spouse, a secret partizan of the cause of the fair shoemakers, had taken care to purloin the important paper from his pocket).*

“What a pity! I must have left ’em at home, or lost them on the road. I assure you they were worth your hearing; but it don’t argufy, let us put our heads together and draw them up again. I shall remember the best part on’t, I dare say—*(loud bursts of reiterated applause from all parties)*.

*(A committee of the most intelligent individuals composing the meeting, now withdrew to the adjoining room, and having called for pipes and ale, and chosen Mr. Peter Cordovan their president, framed the following resolutions, which were adopted nem. con):*

AT A PUBLIC MEETING of cordwainers, held this 10th day of June, 1810, at the Last and Slipper public-house, Mr. Peter Cordovan in the chair,

*Resolved,*

THAT it appears to this meeting, that within these few years past, a practice has arisen, and rapidly gained ground, among ladies of fashion, to manufacture their own shoes, instead of having them made by the trade as usual.

THAT such practice and fashion appears highly injurious and destructive to the privileges, interests, and existence of a numerous and respectable class of society, regularly and legally exercising the trade of shoemaking in its various branches.

THAT this evil is greatly exaggerated by some unprincipled and evil disposed individuals, formerly belonging to the profession, but now presuming, with an impudence unprecedented and intolerable, to give lessons or instructions in the business of shoemaking to ladies of rank and distinction; and that among those individuals, a person of the name of Crispin Clog appears to be foremost in thus infringing the privileges of the regular trade.

THAT to stop the growth of this nefarious practice, this company's solicitor be forthwith instructed to file an action for damages against Mr. Crispin Clog, in the first instance, and afterwards against all and every person presuming to teach the business of shoemaking to any lady or person not belonging or intending to belong to the trade.

THAT in order to raise a fund for defraying the expences of such actions, and of any other steps which

it may hereafter be deemed proper to take in futherance of the objects of this meeting, a subscription be opened immediately.

THAT the damages to be obtained in consequence of the intended prosecutions be added to the said fund.

THAT an humble petition and remonstrance be forthwith drawn up and addressed to the fair sex of the united kingdom, setting forth in the strongest terms the injury and illegality of their conduct, and entreating them to desist from a practice so unprofitable and unbecoming to themselves, and so ruinous to the interests of the regular trade.

THAT every shoemaker solemnly engages not to make shoes, boots, or any sort of foot raiment, for any branch of such family (male or female) as shall hereafter presume to walk in shoes of their own making.

THAT strict enquiry be made after all such ladies of fashion as shall, from the date hereof, persist in this abominable practice, in order to their names being published in the newspapers, and thereby held up to public derision.

THAT the thanks of this meeting be returned to Mr. Peter Cordovan, for his excellent speech, and able and impartial conduct in the chair, and that the said speech be printed and circulated at the expence of the fund abovementioned, and prefixed to these resolutions.

THAT as a *lasting* testimony of the high sense this meeting entertains of the patriotic exertions of Mr. Peter Cordovan in the common cause, he be presented with a SILVER LAST of the value of ten guineas, bearing an appropriate motto hereafter to be determined.

THAT so soon as this meeting

shall have completely succeeded in the defence and assertion of their privileges, and in condignly punishing the presumptuous invaders thereof, a grand and solemn procession on foot, horse-back, and in carriages, be held through the principal streets of the town to the Crown and Anchor Tavern, accompanied by every true cordwainer, by instrumental music, banners, and other appropriate insignia and devices; and that an ornamented triumphal car, in the shape of a

slipper, be forthwith built at the expence of the fund, to form part of the procession; in which car the patriotic assertor and defender of their privileges, Mr. Peter Cordovan, shall be conducted by six white mules, or in default thereof by the cordwainers themselves, to a splendid entertainment at the Crown and Anchor Tavern.

JAMES CLICKER,  
Secretary.

10th June, 1810.

### THE POLITE ASSASSINS.

THE recent execrable attempt on the life of the Duke of Cumberland has called forth many of those severe animadversions which have often been made at the expence of the natives of Italy. Though reflections on national character often originate in prejudice, yet the experience of ages, and the concurrent testimony of all writers, tend to fix this foul stigma on that of the Italians.

In a very old book, on the excellence of the French language, written by one Henry Etienne, and dedicated to Charles IX. it is stated, that, in the 16th century, the practice universally prevailed in Italy, of persons procuring the as-

sassination of those to whom they bore a grudge. The murderers, hired for this purpose most conscientiously executed their commission, and, for fear of missing their object, would rather dispatch two than one. Sometimes they fell upon the wrong person, and in such cases, they merely excused themselves to their expiring victim with these words:—*La signoria vostra mi perdonera, questo e un fallo*—“Your lordship will pardon me, it was a mistake.” Many were even so polite that, at the moment of plunging the dagger into his heart, they would say—*Con la licenza della signoria vostra*—“With your lordship’s permission.”

### EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY RESPECTING VIRGIL.

EVERY body knows that Virgil has, by his verses, enchanted each succeeding age, but that he actually passed in the 13th century for a conjuror of the most terrific description, and that the most as-

tonishing magic powers were ascribed to his bones, are circumstances with which comparatively very few persons are acquainted.

A celebrated German prelate, Conrade, bishop of Hildesheim,

has transmitted this wonderful discovery to posterity in one of his letters, which he wrote about that period, in Italy, to the provost of Hildesheim. According to the stories related to this prelate, Virgil was the founder of the city of Naples. The neighbouring country was then probably much infested with serpents, for Virgil found it necessary to confine all the serpents collected in the vicinity in a hole, and to shut them up with an iron door. The honest Germans, who were just as credulous in those days as at present, were so firmly convinced of the truth of this tale, that when Henry VI. ordered the gates and walls of Naples to be demolished, not one of his men would venture to meddle with this door, for fear of letting loose the serpents which were there confined.

It was farther related of Virgil the sorcerer, that he constructed a slaughter-house, in which meat would keep sweet six weeks together, during the hottest weather in summer. He is also reported to have erected, near Vesuvius, the brass statue of a man with a bow : a peasant twanged the string, the ar-

row lodged in the mountain, and Vesuvius has vomited fire ever since. As all the attempts latterly made by St. Januarius to stop the crater of Vesuvius have failed, Virgil must consequently still be much more powerful than that saint.

The bard must also have been so irritable as to be offended by the very flies on the wall ; for he is said to have placed a brass fly over one of the gates of the city, and as long as this remained uninjured, not one of these insects durst buz in Naples.

Lastly, the bishop relates, that Virgil's grave is in a neighbouring castle, wholly surrounded by the sea. No sooner was an attempt made to bring his remains into the open air, than the heavens were overcast, a tempestuous wind arose, and the billows roared. But the most incredible thing of all is, that his Eminence the Lord Bishop of Hildesheim, who was then chancellor to the emperor, should assure his friend, the provost, that he had been an eye-witness of all this, and even made various experiments himself on the subject.

## ON THE DISPROPORTIONATE LOSS OF ARMIES IN BATTLES.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

I HAVE sometimes, nay, I may say often, met with incredulous people, who shook their heads when they read in the newspapers that the French had killed 20 or 30,000 of their enemies in a battle in which they themselves lost no more than 40 or 50 men. The following example, from ancient history, proves

that such instances are not unprecedented. It is, to be sure, related by an historian whose works have been lost, and against whom the malicious Lucian directs the shafts of his satire ; but yet he was an eye-witness of a battle between the Romans and Vologesus, king of the Parthians, the very embroidery of

whose garment is described by him. Battles were then decided by close combat, not, as now, by the *jus canonicum*; and when the fight began our author prudently climbed a tree, from which he had a view of the whole affair, and afterwards count-

ed the dead. "Of the barbarians," says he, "seventy thousand, two hundred, and thirty-six were left dead on the field; the Romans, on the contrary, had only two killed and nine wounded."—This was a *bulletin* too!

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## ON COMMERCE.

### No. VI.

ON resuming the subject commenced in our last, we cannot forbear expressing our opinion, that, amongst the many advantages accruing to England from the acquisition of Ceuta, the facilities it will afford for the accomplishment of the purpose of the African Association, will not be estimated as one of the least. The caravans by which the inland trade is carried on, set off from Fez, the second city in the empire of Morocco, and not much more than one hundred miles distant from Ceuta. Of the advantages for trade which this important place affords, the Spaniards, from their religious, as well as political animosities against the Moors, could never avail themselves; and its possession may have been with great justice considered as a dead weight upon them during the whole time they have held it; and whenever matters come to be finally settled between us, they will, from this circumstance, be willing, it may be reasonably supposed, to yield it to us for a small equivalent. Being thus possessed of a fixed point for our efforts, and at the same time a safe *depôt* for our merchandize, it is but reasonable to imagine, that our enterprising merchants will profit by the opportunity afforded them, and by mixing with the caravans already mentioned, be enabled to penetrate and explore, with comparative safety, those regions which have hitherto baffled all other means that have been employed for the purpose. They will at the same time

probably establish a lucrative commerce with the natives of those countries where gold, that universal idol, may be said to originate, and whence it has found its way to the coasts, although in quantities comparatively small, yet sufficient to make it a very desirable branch of trade between Africa and Europe. To smooth the way for these mercantile speculations, conciliatory measures have been, and with success, already adopted, to exterminate some of the prejudices of the Moors against Christians, which have hitherto proved the greatest obstacle to a most extensive and extremely beneficial commerce. It is not only the produce of the empire of Morocco, in its most extensive state, which will become the object of this trade, although that trade alone, to a manufacturing nation like ours, is of sufficient importance, consisting, as we have stated, of raw materials; but Fez is, as before observed, the point from which the caravans leave the empire of Morocco for the different inland markets of Africa, and to which they return. One of them proceeds to Mecca and Medina, to which places it passes through the fruitful vallies of Nigritia, along the banks of the Niger, trading the whole way. What an immense vent this will be for our manufactures, particularly those of iron, steel, cotton, silk, &c. may easily be conceived, independent of the profits arising from the returns from these countries hitherto unexplored by







THE SHEPHERD'S DOGS

J. G. Smith

us. Another of these caravans crosses the great desert of Sahaara, and proceeds towards the Senegal river, and reaches Tombucto, so famous for its gold; which placé, and the surrounding territory, contains a very numerous population.

From the report of the Moorish merchants, gold is here to be obtained in any quantity, and with little trouble. How far this report may be correct, is in the eye of a complete merchant of much less consequence than may be generally imagined: he, like an experienced chemist, can extract the precious metal from articles in which, to a common observer, it might appear not to exist. Habituated to regard it only as a commodity, although a valuable one, like any other in which he has been accustomed to deal, he rates it accordingly; but, at the same time, feels an equal regard for any other article, by which he gains as much, or perhaps more, than by this highly valued material. Our confirmed enemies, the French, during the former government, had always an eye towards this golden traffic, and in order to possess it exclusively, they had pushed advanced posts, and built forts at intervals, from their settlements on the Senegal towards Tombucto; the most advanced of which, called Fort St. Joseph, was only about four days' march distant; but was abandoned a short time before the

revolution, through the mismanagement of an exclusive company, in whom this trade was vested. They, however, continued to send boats up the Sengal, during the floods, to Galam; but this being only for a short time in each season, whilst the river continued navigable, and even then attended with great difficulties, and the result so trivial, that when at the revolution the National Assembly were disposed to carry into execution the plans for the discovery and conquest of Tombucto, which had been previously presented to the old government, the residents at St. Louis being consulted, declared, that the amount of gold they received in any one season from the trade with that place, did not exceed 100,000 livres. The acquisition of such a sum being at that time thought to be by much too insignificant to be pursued, the plan was in consequence given up; and the French having since been expelled from the country, it cannot now be resumed by them. The obstructions which they experienced do not occur in the mode of trade carried on by means of caravans from Fez, which, with sufficient capitals, an advantage seldom, if ever, wanted by British merchants, can be extended to any degree, and to almost any amount.

MERCATOR & Co.

## PLATE I.—BRITISH SPORTS.

### SNIFE-SHOOTING.

SNIPES are birds of passage, and consist of two kinds, the one called a jack, the other a whole snipe. The latter is twice the size of the former. They are constantly found upon the same ground, and sometimes close to each other. They are said to breed mostly in the low and swampy parts of Germany; and the time of their arrival in this country varies but little, if any, from that

of the flights of woodcocks, which generally visit us about the period of the first autumnal rains in October. Though the great body of these birds returns to the country of their nativity early in the spring, yet it is certain that a small proportion of them remain in England during the summer, and breed in the marshes and fens of Lincolnshire, Cambridgeshire, and Essex, where their nests are frequently

found with eggs, as well as with young.

One of the pleasures of the field the best calculated to try the perseverance and bottom of a sportsman, is snipe-shooting. If he is not possessed of fortitude, patience, and indefatigable exertion, he needs not engage in it, at least with any expectation of success. To wet, dirt, difficulty, and disappointment, he must be habitually inured, and unite to an almost invulnerable constitution, a mind most philosophically at ease. Thus armed at all points for moor or mire, swamps, fens, or bogs, snipe-shooting is an excellent diversion, particularly in situations adapted to the habits of those birds; in many of which, when the weather is favourable, and the season kind, the sport is so incessant, that those who pursue it have frequent occasion to wait for the cooling of the gun-barrel before they can renew it.

The kind of dog peculiarly adapted to this sport, and consequently employed in it, is the point-

er. These animals seem to enjoy it in an equal degree with their master; and it is worthy of remark, that, though the snipe is so diminutive when compared with the different species of game to which these dogs are accustomed, they are known to stand as staunch, even to the jack (which is the smallest of the two), as to the hare, the pheasant, or the partridge.

Snipes, when found, lie in general well to the dog, particularly if the atmosphere is heavy; but the moment they are upon the wing, and fix their flight against the wind, they go off in such a twisting direction, that it is then very difficult to ensure a good aim at them; but by waiting with patience till they take their intended line, the shot may be made with a much greater probability of success. Snipes are considered in season from November to March; those killed at any other time generally exhibit the appearance of a bran-like scurf upon their bodies, as if diseased, and in a state of emaciation.

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## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

### ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

THE serious pantomime of the **BLOOD-RED KNIGHT**, notwithstanding its frightful name, continues still to attract crowded houses every night; a circumstance which must not solely be ascribed to the novel, but innocent *ruse de guerre*, on the part of the patron of horsemanship, of publishing a print of the concluding scene of that spectacle, and suspending it in a thousand different windows throughout the town. On the contrary, we are bound to say,

the graphic representation does not exaggerate the scenic one in the least. The bustle of an equestrian fight on the stage, between a troop of about twenty expert horsemen, their evolutions across two bridges, the falling (accidental or preconcerted) of them and animals into the river below, their continuance of the combat in the water among hostile boats, crowded with pikemen and soldiers of various descriptions, the gradual sinking of the wounded horses, their motionless situation while they are

taught to be dead, and the awful appearance of the castle on fire on the rock in the back ground, present one of the grandest dramatic *coups d'œil* we remember to have seen. One is at a loss what most to admire, the acting of the human, that of the equine performers, or the skill and assiduity of those who trained the latter to such passive compliance. Mr. Astley's horses are perfect Hounhymns, they can do every thing but speak and sing. And we should not be surprised at seeing his indefatigable industry one time or other succeed in producing an equine duet or bravura, as we have already witnessed a very genteel minuet, executed by the quadruped members of his green-room.—The fable of the "Blood-red Knight" would engross too much of our limits. It is, however, conspicuously enough (indeed, perhaps, more conspicuously than grammatically) set forth in the bills, which are by no means scarce, however gigantic in length, measuring a yard all but a quarter. In quoting yards and measures we are involuntarily led to Mr. Crossman's "Hunted Tailor," which although, for many years, a standing dish in the bill of fare, continues to set the risible muscles of the audience, not even excluding the knights of the cabbage, into convulsive motion. A thing which pleases so long *must* be good.—Of comic pantomimes we have seen two since the opening of the season—"Harlequin's Discovery, or Salutation to John Bull," and "Harlequin Laplander." Of the first we cannot speak favourably. Its arrangements, scenery, and tricks, betrayed more haste than taste or invention. We were more pleased with "Harlequin Laplander:" some

of the tricks appeared to us novel and ingenious. The metamorphosis of a wine-basket into two of the same size and number of bottles, however simple, is well imagined. Few would dislike to be endowed with similar magic powers in the wine-cellar.—Mrs. Parker's Columbine deserves honourable mention, and Mr. Southby's Clown is respectable, although we cannot help regretting the absence of our old friend, Mr. Laurent.

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SURRY THEATRE.

Under this new appellation Mr. Elliston, the proprietor, has this season opened the theatre hitherto called the Royal Circus. Horsemanship is to be excluded, and the arena, or ride, has been added to the former pit, thus forming one of the most spacious and commodious pits in this country: the whole of the interior of the house has moreover undergone material alterations and improvements, and been decorated in a very tasteful manner. The performances have hitherto been similar, but superior to those of last year, the company being stronger, both as to numbers and talents. Mr. Elliston likewise continues to adapt the most popular British comedies and farces to the restrictions of his licence, a plan to which we feel reconciled by the consideration that it affords the public an opportunity of enjoying the display of his transcendent talents as a comic actor. His Archer, in the *Beaux' Stratagem*, has already afforded a dramatic treat to crowded houses for many successive nights; and as to the other pieces, where his person does not appear, his taste and judgment are amply perceptible in the conduct and

arrangement of the whole. The serious spectacle of *Tarempou and Serinda*; or, *the Hall of Silence*, is interesting in point of fable, and grand in the extreme. The dresses in particular are magnificent, and the national costume is imitated with a degree of taste and correctness, which we have often looked for in vain at theatres of higher pretensions. The scenery is splendid, and the style of eastern architecture fancifully exhibited. Of the performers, we are warranted in placing Mr. Huntley foremost; his impressive declamation and dignified action betoken rising excellence. If we are not mistaken, we had occasion lately to admire his abilities at Cheltenham. Mr. Hill's songs are given with taste and a respectable share of execution. Mr. Giroux's action evinces the classic correctness of the French school; and Miss Booth's efforts in the character of *Serinda*, are praiseworthy.—So much for the serious, now a word or two of the comic piece.

“ Sing, mimic Muse, of female breasts the envious rage,”

is the first line of an epic poem a friend of ours intends shortly to publish on the fends, which, at this moment, divide the green-room, as well as the audience, of the Surry theatre, into two hostile factions, the one espousing the cause of Miss Giroux, the other combating under the banners of Miss Taylor. If our information is as correct as our report impartial, the latter lady arrived in London when Miss Giroux had already been engaged as *Columbine*: nevertheless, Mr. Elliston being sensible of Miss Taylor's abilities, and desirous of gratifying the public with a display of them, enlisted her likewise in his dramatic corps. Miss

Giroux and her relations felt offended at this act of (what they conceived unnecessary) liberality, and, determined to resent the intrusion of the fair stranger, devised a variety of expedients to counteract the anticipated effects of her appearance. On the very first night, Miss Taylor no sooner attempted an exhibition of her “light fantastic toe,” than a figurante of Miss Giroux's party thought proper (like the moon, which, at times, hides the solar disk from the sight of the earthly spectators), to figure in front of Miss Taylor, and thus obscure her efforts. At another time Miss Giroux, deeply stung with the pretended wrongs done her, was stepping forward as the curtain dropped, probably to address the audience, when, with as much politeness as veteran generalship, the manager came out at one stage-door, and genteely handed the fair would-be orator through the opposite outlet. These broils were soon espoused by the audience; an O. P. rising *en masse* was forthwith organized; baize and benches were made the innocent sacrifice of reciprocal resentment, and matters would have soon proceeded to extremities, but for the determined and dignified line of conduct adopted by Mr. Elliston. He told the audience in plain terms, that they were at liberty to express their approbation or displeasure by *word* of mouth, but not by deeds of hand; that the house was his property, and that the first who presumed to commit an act of violence on it should experience the utmost rigour of legal prosecution. This and the securing one or two of the most riotous partisans, as well as dropping the curtain whenever matters are carried to too great a length, has hi-

therto succeeded in keeping the hostile factions confined to *oral* demonstrations of their opinions, which, as the performances are chiefly pantomimical, cause little interruption; while public curiosity, to witness the various party evolutions, fills the manager's house every night, particularly since Mr. Elliston has had the address to produce a pantomime with two Columbins, called *Harlequin Puzzled; or, Which is Which*; in which the abilities of the rival damsels have a fair scope for comparative display, and the audience the best opportunity of appreciating them. Here the odds appeared greatly in favour of the British Columbine. Indeed the winning graces of her beautiful countenance, the elegance of her form, and, what is infinitely superior to both, the chasteness of her attitudes and whole performance, amply compensate for the comparative inferiority in dancing agility to her antagonist, who, conscious of her advantage in that respect, exerts all her powers to displace her rival in the public favour, a task hitherto attempted in vain. Not only

every motion of the beautifully symmetric limbs of Miss Taylor is greeted by bursts of applause, but her admirers, to the number of some hundreds, have, for several successive evenings, awaited her departure from the theatre, to conduct her in solemn procession (processions being the rage), accompanied with instrumental music, to her apartments in Lambeth, where, after three cheers, and bidding the "dear Taylor" a good night, the procession shapes its course to Miss Gironx's house, in the same street, which they salute with three times three groans. This marked demonstration, however, of the public opinion, the experienced managership of Mr. Elliston, whose impartiality to the two ladies is highly praiseworthy, has likewise succeeded in putting a stop to, by changing the order of the pieces; so that the performance commences with the one in which Miss Taylor has a share, and consequently concludes long before the departure of the audience, who by that means are prevented from seeing their favourite home to her lodgings.

## FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

### PLATE 4.—A BALL DRESS.

A PINK gossamer satin slip, with Grecian frock of white Persian gauze, or undrest Italian crape; united up the front and round the bottom with silver filligree buttons and chain. The bottom trimmed with a deep vandyke lace, and finished at the feet with the same; Spanish slash sleeve, confined with silver filligree buttons and cord. Hair *à la Grecque*, confined with a pearl comb; the curls parted on the forehead by the introduction of a bunch

of Persian roses. Necklace, bracelets, and ear-rings of pearl. Shoes of white satin, spotted with pink foil. Gloves of French kid, below the elbow. Fan of white crape, with Egyptian characters in silver.

### PLATE 5.—THREE PROMENADE, OR KENSINGTON GARDEN FIGURES.

*First Figure.*—A Spanish pelisse of white and lilac shot sarsnet, with Egyptian crape and antique cuffs, trimmed with Chinese scalloped binding, ornamented up the front with the same, and united

with correspondent buttons. A woodland hat of lemon-coloured chip, with curled ostrich feather, lilac and white, drooping towards the left side. Figured lemon-coloured slippers; lemon-coloured kid gloves; gold neck-chain and broach; ridicule of painted velvet.

*Second figure.*—A round morning dress of white muslin, with appliqued lace round the bottom; bosom and sleeves ornamented with the same. A *unella* veil and cloak of superfine black French lace. Half-boots of blossom-coloured kid, laced with white. Blossom-coloured parasol, with Chinese awning.

*Third figure.*—A white cambric morning wrap, edged with lace or needle-work. A spencer cloak, with military front and collar, composed of cornelian blue shot sarsnet, ornamented with silk basket buttons, and braids to correspond. A helmet mob cap, formed of the same material, interspersed with joining lace, and edged round the face with antique lace. Blue parasol, and half-boots of blue kid, bound and laced with black.

#### FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

The mode of dress has not changed materially from the last month. The coats are cut in the skirts much narrower, and not so long in the waist, with collars long, and standing off; the back to the hips much narrower. Pantaloon and gaiters all in one, of nankeer. Buff waist-coats with yellow buttons, and blue coats, are the most prevailing colours.

#### GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FEMALE FASHIONS.

I have neglected making any observations on the stiff stays and long

waists, because I conceived that a practice so subversive of decency and propriety, so ruinous to health, and so destructive to beauty, could never become general. I am sorry that my hopes, which were founded on the good sense and good taste of the ladies, have not been realized.

I am willing to grant, that this ugly and unbecoming fashion is not so prevalent in the most elevated circles, and that it is only carried to excess in the middle and lower classes of society; but still that it should be countenanced at all, is a matter of regret to those who admire the beauty, and are anxious for the well-being of the loveliest part of the creation. The fashionable world, aware of the influence of example, ought, as it regards morals as well as taste, to be very cautious in its proceedings. Whatever is introduced there, is soon circulated in caricature through every part of the kingdom; and it is truly laughable to witness the ridiculous excesses of the wives and daughter of farmers and shopkeepers in the country, who must all now be *fashionable*. I am sure, if the lady who first introduced these stiff stays could see how many poor girls are writhing in agony, and suffering actual martyrdom for the sake of being *fashionable*, her heart would ache at the evil which she has thoughtlessly occasioned. It has been my good or ill fortune to witness some of these ridiculous, though painful exhibitions. I have seen a little thick, squabby girl, with legs like a churn, and arms of the colour of beef, wound up in one of these *coats of mail*, making tea for her village neighbours, the butcher's daughter, the blacksmith's daugh-







BALL . DRESS .



PROMENADE DRESSES.



ter, the chandler's daughter, and the miller's daughter, all dressed of course in the *fashion*, and trying which could be most uneasy and most ridiculous. The palm, however, in this noble contest, was fairly carried off by the hostess, who actually fainted away with the exertion of reaching to and from the hearth for the toast and the teakettle.

Besides the injury done to the health by this abominable fashion, it is not a small evil, that it destroys every thing interesting in the appearance and movements of the

fair; the pain and uneasiness which it indicates, the unnatural and disgusting forms which it produces, and the stiff and ungraceful action which it reluctantly admits, altogether so transform and disfigure these "loveliest patterns of excellent nature," that Milton's celebrated description,

"Grace was in all her steps, Heaven in her eye,

"In every gesture dignity and love,"

can no longer be applied to them, except in the way of irony and sarcasm.

*Arbiter Elegantiarum.*

### THIRTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

WELL, dear Constance! my plans have succeeded wonderfully well. Here am I, *quite myself again*; gay as a lark, blithe as a bride, and merry as a minstrel at a feast. I have sauntered, in true Arcadian simplicity, amidst the artificial groves of the *déjeuner*; I have sparkled in fashionable splendour at the dinner and evening party; have whirled through the sprightly mazes of the dance with sylph-like science, and been the soul and spirit of a masqued ball. I have parleyed with the men, and plagued the women; and the result is, that I have preciousy mortified my old love, and got a *new one* in his place: while you, I hear, encouraging a thousand tender regrets, become *interestingly pensive* and *amiably miserable*; and grown pale with midnight musings, are giving cause for triumph and food for the vanity of your truant swain. What a simpleton you are, dear girl! Don't you see that the very

best that can happen to you from such a silly procedure is, the return of your fugitive; and *bad indeed will then be the best*, for the wretch will keep you on the grate till he has burnt your tender heart to a cinder. Foolish girl! why will you thus make a tender of your happiness! Depend on it, Constance, that in this frail state of ours dignity and spirit must act as the defenders and protectors of virtue, or she will get trampled on by the innumerable votaries to worldly pleasures. But let me hasten to quit this style, savouring too much of that delusive sentiment I have long abjured. My creed, Constance, is to love with all my heart my friend, if sincere; to give my whole heart to my lover, if faithful, fond, and true: but should the latter prove malicious, envious, or deceitful, I will renounce him, and if he flirts with my love, I will hate him; and should this same lover prove unfaithful, I will scorn and dismiss him, and

supply his place as soon as I can : for be it known to all men, that I never mean to spoil my eyes with fretting for their follies ; and to all women, that I mean to eclipse them as much as I can.

What a *costume*, Constance, have I this moment received for the purpose ! but take a description of it ; it is intended for the Duchess of G——'s forthcoming ball, when I am to dance a *pas seul* with the canzonets. It consists of a Persian robe of Oriental gauze, of a pale saffron colour, so interwoven with irregular sized stars of gold, that when extended, as designed, over a white gossamer satin slip, it gives you an idea of the commencement of a bright summer's morning, when Aurora, just peeping from the east, welcomes the approach of Sol ere his refulgence has eclipsed the stars of night. This robe is cut round the feet in five regular deep vandyke scallops, is edged with a narrow gold braid, and each point is terminated with a rich gold tassel. This dress exhibits, *in description*, a higher degree of glitter than is generally consistent with *my style* ; but it is so much softened by the white satin bodice and under-dress, with Roman slippers of the same, and the pearl ornaments which confine my hair, and compose my necklace, ear-rings, &c. that you are not sensible of too obtrusive a glare. Indeed, so brilliant, splendid, and gay is the present general style of decoration, that you do not stand in much danger of being noticed on this account. Satins, sarsnets, gauzes, nets, and tissues, of all colours, and blended variously with gold, silver, beads, gems, and pearls, are the chief articles

which compose the evening or full dress. On these occasions, the muslin gown and robe seem quite exploded, being entirely confined to the less distinguishing order of attire. Flowers and fruit, as ornaments for the hair, and as decorations for the ball dress, blend with the before-mentioned articles ; and you cannot have a more simply elegant habit for your race ball than the one you propose ; a white crape frock over a white sarsnet slip, bordered and trimmed with wreaths of yellow jessamine, or May blossoms, with a demi-wreath or cluster of the same, blended with the curls of your hair. Short sleeves are much worn in this style of dress, although the long one of crape, net, or other transparent material, is still observable ; and, indeed, where the arm is lean, coarse, or brown, it would, I should think, be bad policy to lay them aside. There are several very pretty improvements in robes of the intermediate order : they consist chiefly of the robin gown, trimmed with lace or needle-work on each side, from the shoulder to the feet. It is a graceful style of habit for a tall and well-made woman. The Persian morning wrap, with steel clasps confining it down the side and at the throat, with a high double-plaited frill, is another elegant garb of its order ; as is also the cottage jacket and petticoat, with the shepherdess's hat of white, pale green, or lemon-coloured chip. Straw hats and bonnets have been entirely laid aside by us fashionables this season. Caps and veils, French bonnets, and small fancy hats of silk, or fancy chips, decorated with flowers, and a few cottage chips, ornamented with long

white feathers, appear the most in request amidst our first-rates. As a walking or useful article, however, the straw hat can never be changed for the better. Plain sarsnet pelisses, some made short, and trimmed with thread lace, or fancy silk bindings, are a good deal seen, and can never be exceeded in comfort and utility; but the spencer cloak, oriental mantle, and French *pele-rines*, variously constructed, the latter commonly trimmed with thread lace, are more generally fashionable. We have seen some large square mantles of black lace, with rich and deep borders, worn over plain-coloured sarsnet dresses, have a most superior and elegant effect. Half-boots are more universal than ever; and the general style of decoration for the foot and leg is much more showy than I can ever remember—much, I conceive, beyond a becoming consistency.—Clasps, broaches, buckles, and broad antique girdles, are conspicuous amidst the order of jewellery;

and pearl ornaments were never more worn, or more tastefully constructed. What species of ornament, indeed, can exceed them in delicacy and appropriation for the coloured robe? The brilliant is now set in demi-wreaths, in leaves, or in flowers, for the hair: very few coronets are now worn. The particoloured necklace, with other ornaments *en suite*, are now become so general as to lose their place in a delicate or elegant selection, but still they afford an enlivening and appropriate appendage to the white robe. But, enough! I am weary: and having thus filled my budget, I will just tell you, that the most prevailing colours are, various shades of green, yellow, and pink; the most select, celestial blue, silver, grey, lemon-colour, and lilac.

Adieu! Need I, after this exertion, tell you how truly I am your friend and sister,

BELINDA.

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## INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

THE sixth portion of Mr. Nicholls's *History of Leicestershire, comprising the Hundred of Guthlaxton*, almost all the copies of which were unfortunately destroyed, is nearly reprinted, and may be expected in July. The Hundred of Sparkenhoe, which will complete the work, is also in great forwardness.

Mr. Joseph Harpur has nearly ready for publication, an *Essay on the Principles of Philosophical Criticism applied to Poetry*.

Dugdale's *Antiquities of Warwickshire* is about to be reprinted, in

two folio volumes, illustrated by nearly two hundred engravings.

The Rev. Mr. Hayter, who, since the year 1802, has been superintendent of the Herculaneum MSS. for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, has just arrived in London, from Palermo. We regret to have it confirmed, that the whole museum at Portici, including 1500 of those MSS. which had not been unfolded, and 250 originals, which had been unfolded, partially or wholly, by Mr. Hayter, were suffered to fall into the hands of the French,

notwithstanding the remonstrances of this gentleman to the Neapolitan court, to have them removed, or sent to England. We learn, however, that Mr. Hayter had previously copied and corrected 94 of those which he had unfolded, and that these copies, which are fac-similes, were transmitted by him to the Prince of Wales, and have since been presented by his royal highness to the university of Oxford. Among these was a Latin poem, which Mr. Hayter conjectures to have been a composition of Varius, a friend of Virgil, of which some account, and a specimen, will be found in one of the early numbers of the *Repository*. Of this Latin poem, as well as of an ingenious treatise on death, by Philodemus, fac-similes have been engraved. Engraved fac-similes of three books and a half of Epicurus *de Natura*, the discovery of which was an invaluable acquisition, have also been left behind at Naples; but fac-simile copies of those, and four other books, are among the 94 now at Oxford.

A miscellaneous collection of critical observations, from the manuscripts of the late Professor Porson, purchased by Trinity College, Cambridge, will shortly be given to the public by Professor Monk, Mr. Dobree, and Mr. Blomfield, to whom the task has been entrusted by the master and fellows of the society.

Professor Dugald Stewart, of Edinburgh, will shortly publish a quarto volume of *Moral Essays*.

Mr. Molineux, of Macclesfield, is engaged in arranging the materials for a *Select Orthographical Vocabulary*, containing, under an alphabetical arrangement, such

words as have been frequently misspelt by various writers, those of which the orthography is either uncertain or questionable, and such as are not of very common application, and, at the same time, somewhat difficult to spell correctly.

A *History of Lincoln* will speedily be published in a duodecimo volume.

Mr. Foy has in the press a work on *Scripture Geography*, containing a description of the most distinguished countries and places noticed in the Holy Scriptures, with a brief account of the most remarkable historical events connected with the subject, intended to facilitate the study of the sacred writings.

The *History of the National Debt*, in one volume octavo, a posthumous work of the late Mr. J. J. Grellier, well known to the public by his various writings on different branches of political economy, will be published next month. There can be no doubt that it will be found particularly acceptable to those whose course of enquiry is directed towards financial subjects.

Mrs. Green, author of *Romance Readers and Romance Writers*, *Private History of the Court of England*, *Festival of St. Jago*, &c. &c. has in the press a modern novel, in two volumes, entitled the *Reformist*.

Two highly finished engravings of the interior of Henry the Seventh's Chapel, combining precision of perspective representation with that species of effect most characteristic of that celebrated specimen of the florid Gothic, and on a scale sufficiently large to admit of much detailed architectural information, from drawings by Mr. John



Morton, jun. are nearly ready for publication.

Proposals have been issued by Messrs. Boydell and Co. Mr. Wilkie, and Mr. Burnett, for publishing, by subscription, an engraving from the celebrated painting of the *Band Fiddler*, by Wilkie, to be executed in the line manner by Burnett.

The British Institution has awarded the premium of 100 guineas to Mr. B. R. Haydon, son of Mr. Haydon, of Plymouth, bookseller, for the best historical picture this year. The subject is, *the Death of Dentatus*.

Mr. Thomason, manufacturer, of Birmingham, and formerly a pupil of the late Mathew Boulton, Esq. of Soho, has, from motives of esteem for that celebrated character, published a fine medallion of him in bronze, combining the most striking likeness with all the happy effects of character which usually accompanied him. It is of the first style of workmanship, four inches in diameter, and is considered a *chef d'œuvre* in this class of the arts.

Mr. C. F. Davies, clothier, of Pitchcombe, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, has invented a new article of woollen manufacture, which he calls *an elastic felted cloth*, and for which he has obtained his majesty's royal letters patent. It combines elegance, ease, and durability, and cannot fail to recommend itself as peculiarly adapted for pantaloons and small-clothes. In an early number we intend to give a pattern of this stuff, the superiority of which is so obvious on the slightest inspection, that, in our opinion, it will soon supersede every thing of the kind that is at present em-

ployed for the above-mentioned articles of apparel.

The following method of destroying caterpillars in their nests upon trees or bushes, being extremely simple, and attended with very little trouble and expence, deserves publicity, for those who may wish to adopt the same receipt, or to try the experiment:—Boil together two pounds of potash and two pints of water, until the quantity shall be nearly reduced to one half; then strain the ley through a piece of linen, and let it settle for three or four days; draw off the clear water, and mix with it six ounces of lamp oil, which will form a thick whitish liquid: then, while it is a little warm, dip in it a linen rag, and touch the different nests of caterpillars, as formed in their web, and they will instantly die. The same result is said to take place by touching the nests simply with a piece of linen, or other substance, dipped in any clear oil.

The following receipt for a new fever powder has been published in several of the Continental journals, as being much more efficacious than any hitherto discovered:—Take a quantity of coffee in the grain, over which pour as much water as is sufficient to cover it, then put it over the fire, and boil it till the whole of the water is evaporated, suffering the coffee to get quite dry over a moderate fire. It is then put into an oven: here let it remain until it becomes of a colour between brown and red, when it is ground and sifted. Between the intermission of the fever a tablespoon-full of the powder is to be given to the patient every hour, in a glass of wine or water. In many instances

an ounce has been found sufficient to stop a tertian or quartan ague. From several experiments made by different chemists, there has been found a great affinity between coffee and *quinquina*.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Mysteries of the Forest.* By Miss Mary Houghton, 3 vols. 12mo.

We regret that the short space to which our critical department is necessarily confined by the plan of this miscellany, prevents our doing the justice we could wish to the uncommonly interesting story which occupies these volumes. By the ease and animation of the narrative, by the rapid succession of new situations and incidents, the extraordinary nature of some of which is only characteristic of the scene in which they are laid, by the fertility of imagination, and by the smooth flow of the language, the fair and youthful author contrives to engage the attention of the reader, in no ordinary degree, from the very beginning to the conclusion of her performance.

While we bestow the tribute of just praise on the manner, we cannot forbear expressing equal approbation of the matter, of this first essay, we believe, of Miss Houghton's pen. Respecting the latter, we cannot convey a more correct idea than by observing, in the words of this ingenious young lady herself, "that no pernicious sentiments, no seducing views of vice, disguised under the veil of love and sentimental feeling, will be found to disgrace it; and though the author has not particularly devoted her work to inculcate any one of the grand lessons of morality, she has sought to afford an innocent amusement to her readers, by

pleasing pictures of virtue, stedfast and immovable in all the various trials and temptations that human nature is exposed to."

We shall not, we trust, be suspected of a desire to detract from the merit which we have acknowledged these volumes to possess, if we recommend to the fair author a closer attention, in any future effort, to style and language, which would have enabled her to avoid many trivial inaccuracies discoverable in the work before us.

*The Festival of St. Jago, a Spanish romance.* By the Author of the *Tankerville Family, Private History of the Court of England, &c.* 2 vols. 12mo.

This work, we are told, is an attempt to delineate the Spanish manners and character, such as they were about the beginning and middle of the sixteenth century. That this attempt appears to us to have been eminently successful, we are not prepared to assert. If, however, the Festival of St. Jago affords less instruction than might be expected in a book written professedly with such an object, it is not likely to detract from the reputation which its fair author has deservedly acquired by her former productions, with which the lovers of this kind of reading cannot fail to be acquainted.

*Henry Count de Kolinski, a Polish Tale.* By Mrs. Murray. 4s.

Setting aside certain improbabilities, or, more properly speaking, impossibilities, such as the secret construction of a balloon, by a captive, in the midst of the deserts of Siberia, and his travelling in one aërial excursion to the banks of the Missouri, in the center of the North American continent, this simple tale may be read with pleasure and improvement.

It furnishes occasionally important subjects for reflection, and the spirit of morality and piety which pervades it, must ensure it a favourable reception, especially with all those readers whose minds are somewhat seriously disposed.

*Summary Account of the Proceedings of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and of the beneficial Effects which have resulted from its Institution.* By the Committee of the Society, &c. 6d.

The object, we are told, of the British and Foreign Bible Society is distinctly and exclusively to promote, to the largest practicable extent, the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, both at home and abroad. It was formed in 1804, and such has been the influence of its example, that various societies, on a similar plan, have been established in different parts of Europe. From the statement submitted to the public, in the account before us, it appears that the society has contributed to promote in Europe, editions of the Scriptures, or portions of them, in the German, Bohemian, Polish, Icelandic, Calmuck, and Turkish languages and dialects. Editions of them in the following Oriental dialects are now preparing in India: Hindostanee, Bengalee, Persian, Mahratta, Malayalim, Sanscrit, and Chinese. Of these versions some had previously issued from the missionary press at Serampore, independently of the aid of the society.

The total number of Bibles and Testaments issued by the society, exclusive of those printed on the Continent, is, of the former 52,454, and of the latter 105,975. Of these the following have been printed by the society, besides various English editions :

Welsh	}	Bibles . . .	20,000	copies
		Testaments	30,000	
Gaelic	}	Bibles . . .	20,000	
		Testaments	10,000	
French		Testaments	9,000	
Spanish		ditto . . .	10,000	
Portuguese		ditto . . .	5,000	
Italian		ditto . . .	5,000	
Mohawk		version of St.		
		John's Gospel . . .	2,000	

Dutch, Danish, and modern Greek editions of the New Testament are now in the press. The English and Welsh Bibles and New Testaments are all printed by stereotype, under the direction of the university of Cambridge.

The establishment within the last year of societies in several of our provincial towns, in aid of this institution, and the liberal support which they receive, prove the high interest which is taken by all classes of Christians in promoting its object and extending the sphere of its utility.

*Domestic Management; or, the Healthful Cookery-Book: to which is prefixed, a Treatise on Diet, as the surest Means to preserve Health, long Life, &c.; with many valuable Observations on the nutritious and beneficial, as well as the injurious Effects of various Kinds of Food; also Remarks on the wholesome and pernicious Modes of Cookery, intended as an Antidote to modern Errors therein. To which is added, the Method of treating such trifling Medical Cases as properly come within the Sphere of Domestic Management.* By a Lady. 12mo. 5s.

The above copious title sufficiently explains the nature of the contents of this useful little volume whose object, we are told in the

preliminary advertisement, in opposition to that of cookery-books in general, is to temper, instead of to pamper the appetite. The author has, we conceive, acquitted herself in a highly creditable manner of the task which she has undertaken. Practical knowledge seems to have qualified her to combat various culinary errors and prejudices, which want of better information and reflection has hitherto perpetuated. For this reason, and on account of the valuable observations on subjects not immediately relating to cookery, but intimately connected with the health, and consequently the happiness of families, we cannot but recommend this compendium to every housewife, in preference to works which far surpass it in pretensions and expense.

*The Medical Remembrancer; or, Pharmaceutical Vale-mecum: being a short Sketch of the Properties and Effects of all the Medicinal Compositions and Simples now in use, as directed by the College of Physicians in the last new London Pharmacopeia, arranged under their several Classes. To which is added, an alphabetical Table, in Latin and English, with the former and present Names, containing the proper Doses of each Medicine. Intended as a complete Pocket Manual. The second edition. By Thos. Furlong Churchill, M. D. 12mo. pp. 98, 5s. 6d. J. Johnson and Co. London, 1810.*

The copious title-page we have just quoted is sufficiently explanatory of the purposes of this little work. It only remains for us to state how the author has executed

his task, which, if well performed, must be of great utility.

In the first part of the treatise, the various articles of the *Materia Medica* are arranged in classes according to their properties, and the alphabetical order is observed. The first class may suffice as a specimen:—"Class 1. *Absorbents*, are such substances as counteract the effects of an acrimony from acidity, which is generally seated in the *primæ viæ*.—*Opening*. Magnesia, sulphat of magnesia.—*Astringent*. Chalk, prepared shells, coral, pearls, burnt hartshorn, French bole, liquor of lime, the different preparations of potash in a state of dilution."

The second part of the work consists of a number of tables, which present us with an alphabetical list of all the medicines which are now in use, their virtues, doses, &c. Thus if we wish to know the different preparations of magnesia, we look at table M. and find,

*Latin Name.*

Magnesia; *nuper usta*.

*English Name.*

Magnesia; *lately calcined*.

*Virtues.*

Autacid, laxative.

*Dose.*

One scruple to two drams.

In a work of this kind correctness is chiefly requisite, and we think, from an attentive inspection, that our author merits praise for the care with which he has compiled and arranged his materials, and that we may safely prescribe the doses which he has recommended. In some instances, however, we observe, he has omitted to insert the dose, which will be a disappointment to the purchasers of his work, which,

with this trifling exception, will be found extremely useful to medical practitioners, and to that portion of the public which is interested in becoming acquainted with the recent alterations of the London Pharmacopeia.

## MUSICAL REVIEW.

PIETRO IL GRANDE, *an historical Ballet, as performed at the King's Theatre, Haymarket, composed, and arranged for the Piano-Forte, by F. Fenwa; the Ballet by Mr. Rossi.* Pr. 8s.

As this composition is very similar to the *Contadini Tirolese*, by the same author, of which we have spoken at some length in Number XVII. we shall abstain from entering into a detail of the merits of every one of the numerous movements, *Pas Seuls, Pas Russes, Pas de Deux, &c.* here to be met with. The whole appears to us to possess a character of neatness and pleasing elegance, rather than any great share of novel and striking conceptions. The *Maestoso*, No. 3, is distinguished by its determined military style. In the *Air Russe*, No. 5, whether of national originality or not, we perceive, at all events, an eccentric wildness, which gives a claim to its title. The slow movement in Mad. Monroy's *Pas Seul*, No. 6, is conspicuous for its dignified precision. The minuet *à la Polonoise*, No. 7, savours a little of the old school; nor can we say much in praise of Mad. Nora's step, No. 8. No 9, on the contrary (both the *Maestoso* and the *Cantabile*), has great merit: towards the end of the former, we meet with a good solution, and the melody of the *Cantabile* is pretty;

in the latter, likewise (p. 17, ll. 1 and 2), we have to notice a fine modulation, well supported by a determined accompaniment of the bass. At p. 18, Mr. Venua presents us with another *Russian* theme of great oddity; which is followed (*sic pagina jungit amicos!*) by a *Turkish* march. The subject of the latter reminds us of the wild air, "Que le Sultan Saladin," in Richard Cœur de Lion. In No. 12, a *Cossac-moderato* is introduced, with the signature of *sempre piano*. We should have preferred a *Cossac-furioso con brio*, as more characteristic of those Sarmatian barbarians. The last movement, *allegretto gracioso*, p. 30, commands unqualified approbation; its subject is delicate, and its termination wound up with great spirit.

"Now the merry Bugle Horn," *Ballad, with a Piano-Forte, or Harp Accompaniment, composed, and inscribed to Miss Hughes, by T. Attwood.* Pr. 2s.

In this air, which consists of an *allegretto* and an *andante*, we observe, throughout, the peculiar style of spirited narrative melody (if we may be allowed to use the latter epithet to express what we feel) which is the character of ballad composition, and in which the Germans, *Zumsteg* and *Hurla*, so eminently excel. In the accompaniments, much variety and a respectable share of science are introduced: indeed, in one or two places, the author seems to have taken some bold licences. The *andante* is very beautiful; its sweet flow of slow notes forms an admirable contrast with the lively tune of the *allegretto*. The passage, "Lady, lady, cease to mourn," with its steady ac-

companionment, produces a fine effect; the words, "soon thy lover will return" (*p. 6, l. 2*), are likewise elegantly expressed: but in *l. 3, bar 1*, we think the transition into C minor, and the passage from it (*bar 2*), too abrupt; the whole of that termination might easily have been turned in a more regular, and, we think, more pleasing manner.

*The Opera of ROMEO E GIULIETTA, composed by Sig. Guglielmi.*

It is fortunately not our province to record the merits of the dramatic part of this attempt to transplant the muse of Shakspeare on the Italian stage. Nor shall we suffer our opinion thereon to influence in the smallest degree our judgment on the musical part of this drama; but present our readers with an impartial, but brief critique of the under-mentioned principal pieces of this new production of Mr. Guglielmi's fertile pen.

"*Pensa che sei che sono,*" Song with Recitative, sung by Sig. Tramezzani. Pr. 2s. 6d.

Of the recitative we have little to say, it is very commonplace; the beginning of the *andante* likewise, although pathetic, has nothing original to boast of. The bars, "*affetti dell' alma,*" however (*p. 3, l. 3*), are replete with tender expression, and a pleasing and connected melody is continued with an harpeggio accompaniment for two or three lines to the end of this movement. The *allegro* which follows is spirited and impressive; and, in almost every bar, the melody adheres to the import of the text: such as (*p. 5*), at "*tacete*" (*l. 1*); "*rammenta-ti chi sei*" (*l. 2*); and "*ram-*

*menta il mio valore*" (*l. 3*). The alternate responses of the chorus in the latter part of this movement, likewise produce a very fine effect.

"*Dolce Speranza in Seno,*" Trio, sung by Signora Calderini, Signora Collini, and Sig. Tramezzani. Pr. 2s. 6d.

The *larghetto* consists of a beautiful canon for three voices, which does great credit to Mr. G.'s taste and skill in the arrangement; the melody is indicative of placid calmness, and the harmony pleasing in the extreme. Nor can we speak less favourably of the succeeding *allegretto*. In its very theme, although perfectly simple, there is a degree of lively ingenuity, and originality of expression, which delight the ear. At *p. 4* ("*se puro e l'affetto*"), the first part of the melody is solely left to the instruments, and the voices only fall in afterwards to complete the passage; a contrivance certainly not new, but, when seasonably used, attended with the best effect. The long notes at "*si cangia*" are also productive of fine harmony; and towards the conclusion, we observe with approbation the independent course of the third voice in support of the minims given to the others. Altogether, the whole of this composition deserves unqualified praise; and as it is of very easy execution, we are sure it will afford a great treat to vocal amateurs.

"*Ah che mancar mi sento,*" Duet, sung by Signora Collini and Signora Rovedino. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The subject of this short duet in Eb is rather ordinary, and the accompaniment of the second voice, through regular thirds, certainly very common. We are more pleas-

ed with the latter half; at *p.* 3, it boldly turns into the seventh of B; and the bass voice maintains a steady flow of melody, well answered by alternate irruptions of the treble. Little novelty as there is in the whole, it is neatly put together, and pleasingly harmonized. Some glaring (we believe typographical) errors at the very beginning (*bar* 3), will require correction.

“*Ah spiegar potesso a lei,*” *Duet, sung by Signora Calderini and Signora Collini.* Pr. 2s.

In the theme of this duet there is likewise little of originality; we remember a very similar subject in one of Cimarosa's operas, but cannot at this moment designate it by its words. The responsive passages at “*quanto soffre un alma amante,*” are respectable, and the staccato quavers of the second voice (*p.* 4) give a spirited support to the uniformity of the treble. The termination of this, as well as of almost all Mr. G.'s compositions, displays great sameness; he adheres too much to the hackneyed finishing flourishes of the Italian school: one may guess to a tittle, at some distance from the conclusion, how every song will end.

“*Dio che sei Giudice,*” the favourite *Pregghiera* for three Voices, sung by Signora Calderini, Sig. Tramezzani, and Sig. Rotedino. Pr. 2s.

A fine and scientific composition. The three voices co-operate alternately and together, to render the solemn strains of the melody still more interesting. The manner and harmony of the whole is much in Handel's style; and, unlike the generality of Mr. G.'s scores, departing from that of the common Ita-

lian school. The different parts are worked into each other with the greatest skill, both in the first and second movement. The latter, in allegretto time, forms a lively contrast with the pathos of the former; it contains many excellent ideas, which are by turns allotted to each of the three voices, and finely modulated. Upon the whole, we look on this as one of the best, if not the very best, pieces of this opera.

“*Parti da questo addio,*” *Duet, Sung by Signora Calderini and Sig. Tramezzani.* Pr. 2s.

The andantino movement in G is distinguished by its character of impassioned tenderness, but the accompaniments are somewhat too naked and plain. We are pleased with the transition into Bb at the words “*chi mai di quel ch' io sento,*” the change of key accords well with the text. The subject of the allegretto *p.* 5, is delicate, its harpeggio accompaniment appropriate, and the idea of giving to the tenor voice the first and to the soprano the second part, is productive of good effect. The responses, likewise, in *pp.* 7 and 8, are well arranged. This composition altogether possesses a style of ease and sweetness which cannot fail of recommending it to the lovers of Italian music.

*Six favourite Italian Canzonets, with an Accompaniment for the Harp or Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Hon. Miss Cavendish, by M. C. Mortellari.* Pr. 5s.

Although we cannot speak quite so strongly in praise of these canzonets as we have done of a similar vocal publication of the same author's in our Elventh Number, it

would be fastidious not to allow them the merit of agreeable melody and variety of ideas. In No. 1 we mark much innocent naïveté, and the insertion of a few lines in varied measure (p. 2) acts as a judicious relief to the original subject. The character of No. 2 is somewhat more serious and solemn. The subject of No. 3 is unquestionably borrowed from Paisiello's "*Nel cor non più mi sento*" (*mutatis mutandis*). The beginning of No. 4 resembles that of "*Mamma mia*;" but we are much pleased with its delicate simplicity. The same merit is due to No. 5, and indeed perhaps the same observation as to the questionable originality of the subject, at least the commencement reminds us strongly of the air, "For tenderness formed," by the above-mentioned comic composer. No. 6 consists of a short movement in A minor, followed by an andante in the same major key; the style of the former we think a little antiquated, but the latter is pretty. Upon the whole, these canzonets, although not of first-rate excellence, appear to us to be well calculated for incipient vocal students; their harmony is correct, the melody generally pleasing, and they are free from any difficulties for either the voice or the piano-forte.

The first number of Mr. WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, noticed in our Literary Intelligence of last month, will be ready for publication on the first of July next, at Mr. Ackermann's Repository. Of its intrinsic merit we shall speak impartially in our next number. At present, we only conceive it the duty of our department to notice a peculiarity of the

work, which cannot but be highly approved of by every lover of music. According to the prospectus, the time of every movement in this work is to be marked, not only in the usual way, but also by the length of a PENDULUM; thus precluding the possibility of mistaking the composer's intention with regard to time. It is a wonder, that so simple a means of ascertaining the degree of quickness of a musical piece, as the pendulum affords, has not met with general adoption among the composers of the present day. Perhaps the trouble, although trilling, of preparing a pendulum for the purpose, may be assigned as one of the causes: if so, it certainly is completely done away by the publisher, Mr. Ackermann, who has provided two species of pendular REGULATORS: one, of the common kind, consisting of a brass ball, with a graduated string, which although simple, is subject to the inconvenience of requiring a person to hold it suspended, while the other is playing to it; or that of not finding always a proper place within view of the performer to fasten it to.

To obviate this objection, the publisher announces an instrument of his own invention, consisting of a pendular ball, nicely balanced by another ball of equal weight, fastened to the other end of the string, and sliding up and down a square brass rod, upon the sides of which inches, as well as half and quarter inches, are marked in the metal. When required to be used, the lower extremity of the rod is stuck into the cover of the little box in which the whole apparatus is contained, and the box placed near the performer, on the piano-forte itself; or, if thought proper, a







VIEW OF PICCADILLY,  
from Hyde Park corner Turnpike

A 29 of SCHEERMAEKER'S ENGRAVING - HITS, &c. Pub. Sep. 1840 at 10s. bound, LONDON

neat hole may be contrived on one of the sides of the piano-forte, to insert the rod in. When fixed, the upper end of the ball is shifted to such a number of inches as stands marked at the beginning of each movement, and when set in motion, it will vibrate the note required (crotchet, quaver, or semiquaver)."

This instrument he terms very properly a BALANCE REGULATOR. The specimen we have seen appears to us highly to unite ingenuity with elegance and convenience. It may be carried in the pocket; and is, of course, not only applicable to Mr. WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, but to any musical work bearing pendular signatures. Nay, even to such as have no pendular signature prefixed to them, the inventor has devised the means of adopting his BALANCE REGULATOR, by promising to the purchasers thereof a general scale of the time in which every kind

of movement, from the *largo* to the *prestissimo*, is to be performed. This idea, we own, is perfectly novel, and if executed with skill and judgment, must render the BALANCE REGULATOR an instrument of the greatest general utility in the musical world; although we are aware of the difference of opinion in respect to the comparative quickness of musical movements, and consequently of the difficulty of laying down a general rule in regard to them. The same music is played differently in one country from what it is in another. At Paris, for instance, Haydn's symphonies are played much quicker than at our best concerts in London. At all events, the attempt of "laying down the law" deserves commendation, and we should not be surprised to see, by its means, the different opinions on this important subject brought to an agreement, and the question thus set at rest.

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### PLATE 2.—VIEW OF PICCADILLY, FROM HYDE-PARK CORNER.

The annexed engraving exhibits a view of the great west entrance of London, which certainly is every way worthy of the capital of a great empire. On strangers arriving by this avenue, it cannot fail to produce the most favourable impressions. To this effect, the substitution within these few years, of a light iron railing for the dead wall which formerly bounded the street, and various other improvements, have not a little contributed. To the left, the eye ranges with pleasure over the verdure of the Green Park, skirted by a thick and uninterrupted border of trees, above

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which Westminster Abbey, with its venerable towers, presents a striking and magnificent object.

The rural scene displayed on this side might perhaps make the spectator almost forget that he was just entering the largest, most populous, and busy city in Europe, were he not forcibly reminded of this circumstance by the princely mansions that appear on the right. Those of which the fronts are seen in our engraving, form, as there represented, four distinct groups. The first on the left is but one house, at present occupied by the Marquis Wellesley. It was erected by Lord Apsley,

G

son of the old Earl Bathurst, when lord chancellor, and has, in consequence, been hitherto distinguished by the appellation of Apsley House. The second group comprehends the residences of the Earl of Dysart, Sir Charles Cockerell, Bart. and Mr. Crawford. This beautiful pile was erected between thirty and forty years ago, after the designs of Mr. Robert Adam, by a speculating builder, who, finding himself unable to complete the undertaking, resolved to dispose of the property by lottery. Having several tickets left on his hands, it happened fortunately enough for him, that, in the number, was the one which entitled the holder to the capital prize. The part now inhabited by Sir Charles Cockerell and Mr. Crawford, was formerly the residence of the Marquis d'Adhemar, the French ambassador to our court. It was afterwards the property of the celebrated and unfortunate M. de Calonne; till, in 1793, it was purchased by Sir Charles Cockerell.—The third group, which, like Apsley House, is unornamented, contains the habitations of Lady Smith Burgess, and Sir Drummond Smith, Bart.; and the fourth, which seems to have been intended to correspond with the second, is occupied by Sir Nathaniel Holt, Drummond Burrell, Esq. and Lord Montgomery. This last stands partly on the site of Hamilton-street, lately pulled down to make room for a number of new mansions of distinguished elegance. The ground belongs to the crown; and on the expiration of the old lease a few years since, a new one was procured by Sir Drummond Smith, who has disposed of his interest in it to various persons to the best advantage.

Among those magnificent mansions, which in any other country would be dignified with the appellation of palaces, that of Sir Charles Cockerell is rendered most conspicuous by the three tasteful and classic bas-reliefs with which it is adorned. From a circumstance connected with these bas-reliefs it would almost appear, as foreigners have asserted in respect to us, that the plodding spirit of commercial speculation is incompatible with a genuine taste for the arts. Fortunately, however, though the great mass of the nation may have no relish for their productions, we can still boast of some individuals who are sufficiently enlightened to appreciate their excellencies, and who possess the courage to resist in their defence the bigotry and ignorance of self-constituted authorities.

It will be in the recollection of many of our readers, that about three years ago, a singular correspondence took place respecting the above-mentioned bas-reliefs, between Mr. (now Sir Charles) Cockerell and the secretary to the Society for the Suppression of Vice. This correspondence so strongly illustrates the preceding observations, it is in itself so interesting to every lover of the arts, and affords so much matter for serious reflection, that we need not apologize for its introduction in this place. It commences with the following letter to Mr. Cockerell:

“ Society for the Suppression of  
Vice, 31, Essex-street, Strand,  
22d April, 1807.

“ SIR,

“ I am directed by the committee to represent to you, that certain figures in bas-relief, in a very indecent situation, in the front

of your house, have lately much excited the public attention. The committee presume that such an exhibition is unknown to you, and they doubt not that you will, for the sake of public decency, take the necessary steps to effect its removal. The favour of an early answer is requested.

“ I am, Sir,

“ Your most obedient servant,

“ G. PRICHARD, Sec.

To so singular an application Mr. Cockerell returned this answer :

“ Mr. Cockerell has received a letter from Mr. Prichard, with the designation of Secretary to the Society for the Suppression of Vice, to which Mr. C. feels himself at a loss how to answer, in a manner which may promise to be satisfactory either to himself or to the committee under whose sanction Mr. P. has written. As the letter seems to have originated in some error or misrepresentation, Mr. C. desires to learn the names of the committee under whose immediate direction Mr. Prichard's application has been made, that Mr. C. may be better enabled to elucidate the subject.

“ 24th April, Hyde-Park Corner.”

Without deigning to reply to this enquiry, the committee thought fit, after an interval of above a month, to resort to menaces.

“ Society for the Suppression of  
Vice, 31, Essex-street, Strand,  
26th May, 1807.

“ SIR,

“ I am directed by the committee to express their surprise at the nature of the communication which you made them through

me, in answer to my letter of 22d ult. They entertained a hope that you might have been ignorant of the gross and filthy exhibition complained of, and that an *English gentleman*, on the slightest hint of such a mark of infamy being set on his house, would have instantly removed it. As this, however, has not been done, they inform you, that they only delayed writing thus long, for the purpose of ascertaining the proper legal steps to be pursued, in order to secure the suppression of such a nuisance, or to expose to public shame the person who seems to entertain the wish to continue it. The committee will wait ten days to see whether their object can be peaceably obtained or not, before they commence that sort of prosecution, which the laws for the preservation of public morals and common decency fully authorize.

“ I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

G. PRICHARD, Sec.

To this insolent epistle Mr. Cockerell, with the true spirit of an *English gentleman*, replied as follows :

“ Hyde Park-corner, 26th May, 1807.

Mr. G. PRICHARD, Secretary to  
the Society for the Suppression  
of Vice,

“ SIR,

“ A few days prior to my going into the country, I wrote a note, in acknowledgment of your letter of 22d April, and satisfied in in my own mind, that your reply to it would have afforded me the opportunity of convincing the gentlemen by whose immediate orders you had written that letter, of the error under which these orders must have

been given, I never more thought of the subject.

“It was yesterday only that I came to town; and on my return home this evening, I find your letter of this date. However highly I may applaud the motives in which the application of your first letter might have originated, I must be free to confess, that my astonishment at the *tenor* of your last letter is only to be surpassed by the *indignation* which I feel at the *language* in which that letter is couched.

“It is not possible for me for a moment to conceive that the committee by whose orders you have acted, can have given themselves the trouble to make any *serious enquiry* whatever into the *real subject* of their complaint, if that complaint be confined to the *bas-reliefs* on the front of the house at present in my occupation.

“It was purchased by me in the year 1793, and most assuredly had any thing appeared exceptionable, either to the professional persons employed in the substantial and material alterations which the house then underwent, or had I known, or could I have conceived, that any part of its exterior, whether ornamental or substantially useful to the building, could, by the most fastidious observer, or by the most perverted imagination, be considered as offensive, it should then have been removed, with as zealous a solicitude for the morals of the public, on my part, as might at that time, or can possibly at this, actuate any one member of your laudable society: but I must be excused, and that society must not be offended, if I express my surprise and asto-

nishment, that a work of art, standing conspicuously prominent to view for a period of twenty-five years and upwards; placed there under the direction of the late celebrated architect, Mr. R. Adam, and copied from one of the finest and most esteemed examples of ancient sculpture, should at this moment, for the first time, have excited the alarm of your well-meaning society.

“Had your reply to my note of the 23d or 24th of last month favoured me with the information therein required, I should most cheerfully have waited upon the members of the committee, and have explained in person to them, what I must now refer them for to Mr. Coade’s gallery and artificial stone manufactory at Lambeth; where they may find the subject of this alarmingly gross and filthy exhibition, as they have chosen to term it, both on separate tablets, and in one entire composition, on a vase taken and copied from an original sculpture in the Villa Borghese at Rome, descriptive of a bacchanalian triumph or procession; a similar vase to which now stands as one of the most admired ornaments to the gardens of *Bulstrode*, the almost constant residence of his Grace the present Duke of Portland and family.

“I am persuaded, that when the committee are apprized of these facts, they will be convinced of their entire ignorance of the subject, which seems to have excited this unfounded alarm for the morals of mankind; and they will perceive, at the same time, that their own zeal in this instance at least, is very much the natural consequence of it.

“I can scarcely think it necessa-

ry to add one word more in answer to your letter: nevertheless, if it be possible that those individuals of your society (on whose highly respectable situations in life, and enlightened minds and judgments, its credit depends), after a full investigation of these facts, should decidedly be of opinion, that the removal of the bas-reliefs in question can be of any probable benefit, or that the continuance of them can be of any positive injury to the morals of the public, in deference to such opinion, I shall not object to their removal at a convenient season: but I will deprecate, and will resist, by all those powers with which the laws of this happy land can arm me, any such *presumptuous, arbitrary, and unwarrantable threat* as you have been instructed to hold out, and at which every English gentleman must revolt.

"I am, Sir,

"Your humble servant,

"CH. COCKERELL."

"Society for the Suppression of Vice,  
31, Essex-street, Strand, 2d  
June, 1807.

"SIR,

"The committee have taken your letter into consideration, and feel much satisfaction in finding, that the bas-relief in question was not put up by you, and that you seem to have been unacquainted with the specific cause of complaint. I am directed, therefore, to inform you, that soon after the notorious trials at Lancaster, information reached the committee from various persons (some of whom were connected with the society, and others not), that, in the bas-relief on the front of your house, nearest to Hyde Park-corner, there are, in the bac-

chanalian group, *two men \*\*\*\*\**. The committee, in some measure, anticipated your information, that the bas-relief in question was a copy from some foreign specimen of sculpture; but you must be aware, that exhibitions adapted to the climate of Italy, are not suited to that of England, nor tolerated by the purity of our laws. The committee wish you to understand, that the figures in the single bas-relief, nearest to the park, form the only grounds of objection: and they do not think it necessary to add another word on the subject; but rely with confidence, on that manly spirit and good sense, which pervade the whole of your letter, to do what is right on this occasion, with respect to the public, and, at the same time, what your own feelings of propriety must dictate.

"I have the honour to be,

"Sir, your most

"obedient servant,

"GEO. PRICHARD, *Sec.*"

Such was the termination of this singular correspondence, which left matters just in the same state as at first, and which originated in a most unaccountable perversion of things, and in much the same spirit of puritanical zeal as in Cromwell's time occasioned the destruction of numberless monuments of the arts. But we abstain from farther comment, and shall merely observe, that the obnoxious figures simply represent an old satyr, with a pitcher of wine, so inebriated, that he is in the act of falling, but one of his younger companions, whether out of consideration for the bearer or the liquor, we shall not pretend to determine, catching him in his arms and supporting him, prevents

the accident. An engraving of the subject of this bas-relief is given in a fine work, published in Italy, in 1643, entitled *Admiranda Romanarum Antiquitatum, ac veteris Sculpturæ Vestigia*: to which is emphatically added, *in quibus plurima, ac præclarissima, ad Roma-*

*nam Historiam, ac veteres Mores, dignoscendos ob oculos ponuntur*—that is, Admirable Remains of Roman Antiquities and Ancient Sculpture, exhibiting many important Illustrations of Roman History and ancient Manners.

### PLATE 3.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE accompanying representation of a sideboard and dining-room chair exhibits two articles of furniture well suited for a mansion or palace, grand and truly convenient. The former is fitted up with cellarets, wine-cooler, drawers, and other appendages, made of fine Jamaica mahogany, with bronze ornaments,

and back rail *en suite*. The chair is French-stuffed, seat and back covered with real Morocco leather. The space between the ends of the sideboard admits of a full-sized dining-table, frame, and leaves, at once preserving the table from injury, and clearing every part of the house from lumber.

### RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE fate of Portugal appears to be rapidly approaching to its crisis. Marshal Massena, the general of the greatest reputation in the service of Bonaparte, has already taken the command of the army, which is said to be destined for the invasion of Portugal. This army is stated to consist of seventy or eighty thousand men; but this account appears an exaggeration.

We believe the combined British and Portuguese armies to be considerably inferior; but every thing which can be achieved by bravery and military skill, we confidently expect from British troops, commanded by Lord Wellington.

In Spain the French continue to be successful. Since our last they have taken the city of Lerida, in Catalonia, after a most obstinate de-

fence. It is evident that there is no Spanish army which is able to meet them in the field, and we see nothing in the present situation of affairs, to prevent Bonaparte from reinforcing his armies in Spain to any number that he may judge necessary.

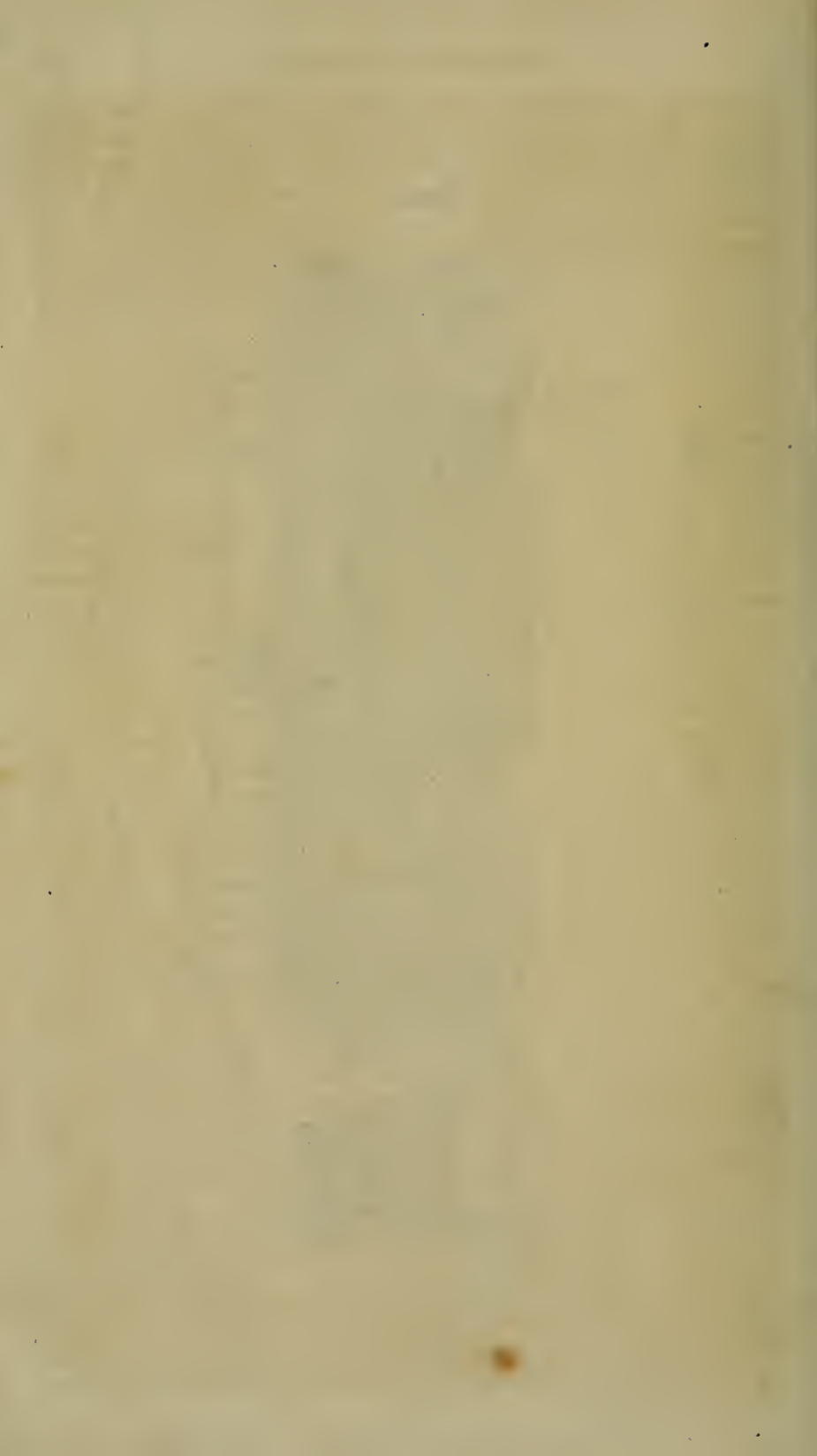
Rumours have been brought by the late Gottenburgh mails, of a coolness between France and Russia, and of an expectation that peace will soon take place between the latter power and England. To those reports we are, however, sorry to say much credit is not given.

While our great enemy seems to rule the destinies of Europe at his pleasure, we are happy to notice an event of as much importance to this country as a splendid victory. The government of America, which has so long acted with





MADDOGAN'S SIDEBOARD & DINING - ROOM CHAIR.



a spirit of hostility to our interests, and hoped, by their embargo laws and non-intercourse bills, to compel us to depart from our maritime system, has been at length obliged to abandon those measures, and to allow the renewal of trade with Great Britain. This event is of the highest importance in many points of view. In the first place, the entire failure of a system of policy adopted by the American government, in a spirit of hostility to this country, has proved to America and all the world, that Great Britain has its sources of prosperity within itself, and that it is not dependant, in any respect, upon other nations. By the repeal of those laws, America has, however, confessed that she suffered severely from the suspension of the intercourse with this country. While this recollection is strong in the minds of the Americans, those among them who were formerly most clamorous for war, will learn some moderation; while, on the other hand, the open and indiscriminate seizure and confiscation of American ships and property, by the French emperor, will, probably, tend to turn their hostility exclusively against France.

In a commercial point of view also, the renewal of the accustomed intercourse with America is of the utmost importance. Our enemy well knows, that while the commerce of this country is supported, its revenues will continue to increase. Notwithstanding all the severe measures which he has taken to prevent British shipping or produce from entering the ports of Europe, our commerce has constantly been increasing, and now a great and growing market has been reopened to us

in North America. The rapidly increasing population and wealth of the United States, will demand an increased supply of British manufactures; and while every port in the new world is open to us (but not to him), Bonaparte will find his endeavours vain to ruin this country in its commerce. Notwithstanding the fierceness of his character, he may at length be induced to follow the example of America, and give up a system by which his empire suffers much more than Great Britain.

The renewal of the intercourse with America is highly important in another respect, in which the French emperor conceived he had the power of greatly distressing us. Great Britain has not, for a number of years, produced corn enough (even in the best harvests) for the support of its numerous population, and has been accustomed to rely upon supplies from foreign nations. While the ancient system of Europe existed, we looked principally to Poland and the states upon the Baltic for the necessary supply; but in the course of last year, we derived considerable supplies of corn from France itself. Bonaparte has, however, within the last month, resolved to grant no more licences to vessels laden with corn for this country, unless we would also take a certain proportion of French wines and brandies. It was, therefore, a most fortunate coincidence of circumstances, that at the time Bonaparte was meditating this blow (as he conceived it would be) to this country, the news arrived that the surplus produce of America (over which he can have no controul) may now be imported into Great Britain.

Viewing then the importance of this subject in all its bearings, we cannot avoid considering it as a matter of joy and triumph to this country; and we think, that, in this event alone, Great Britain has gained more solid advantages during the present month, than the enemy can boast of from the few additional towns which he has taken in Spain.

On the 21st of June, the prorogation of parliament took place. The speech read by the lord chancellor congratulated the country on the great increase of its commerce, which promised soon to raise it to the highest pitch of national prosperity; and expressed hopes of Portugal being able, with the powerful assistance of his majesty's arms, to repel the attacks of the enemy. It stated also, that, in Spain, the spirit of resistance against France is unsubdued and unabated. The hopes held out in this speech are greater than we had conceived ourselves justified in indulging; and it gives us great pleasure to see that his majesty's ministers, who have the best information of the actual state of the Spanish peninsula, conceive that there are still hopes to be entertained of a favourable termination of the war in this part of the world.

No circumstance connected with the prorogation of parliament excited so much public interest as the liberation of Sir Francis Burdett, which necessarily took place upon the prorogation. His friends had resolved upon conveying him to his house in a triumphal procession. The order of the procession had been fixed and advertised in all the newspapers for many days. The procession was actually drawn up pursuant to that arrangement, and the

population of this great city were anxiously expecting to see Sir Francis; when, to the unspeakable astonishment of the many thousands collected for that purpose, it was at length ascertained that he had retired privately to his country house at Wimbledon.

This news produced considerable disappointment. Every person was at a loss to conceive what motives could have induced him so suddenly to abandon his former intentions, and disappoint such an immense concourse of people, assembled to do him honour. The reasons which he has given for his conduct appear very strange, and will hardly excuse him to his friends for deceiving them for a long time with the idea of his consenting to go in the procession, when there was no such intention in his mind. It seems as if a few months imprisonment have altered his ideas on some subjects. If he had before felt so much responsibility attaching to him for any popular tumult excited on his account, he might have gone with the serjeant to the Tower as privately as he has since thought proper to retire from it. His shrinking now from the honours his friends intended him, appears like a consciousness that he was not entitled to them, and a tacit confession that the punishment inflicted upon him by the House of Commons was just. We believe this to be the very first time that he ever declined that distinction which popularity confers.

The very narrow limits which the nature of this work allows to political observations, prevent us from discussing, at any length, the principles which actuate the dif-

ferent political parties in this country; but we are convinced that they ought all to follow the advice given in the speech which closed the parliamentary session, and study to promote concord among all classes

of his majesty's subjects. While the foreign enemy is so formidable, this kingdom, the last refuge of European liberty, should not be divided against itself.

## MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of May to the 15th of June, 1810.

*Acute diseases.*—Fever, 3.... Inflammatory sore-throat, 4.... Erysipelas, 2... Catarrh, 6.... Acute rheumatism, 5.... Urticaria, 3.... Measles, 6.... Small-pox, 4... Hooping-cough, 3.... Acute diseases of infants, 8.

*Chronic diseases.*—Pulmonary consumption, 6.... Cough and dyspnoea, 31... Plenrodyne, 7... Chronic rheumatism, 12.... Rheumatic gout, 3.... Gout, 2.... Lumbago, 6.... Dyspepsia, 7.... Gastrodynia, 8.... Colic, 4.... Dysentery, 3.... Diarrhœa, 5.... Pyrosis, 2.... Paralysis, 2.... Cephalalgia and vertigo, 11.... Hypochondriasis, 3.... Asthenia, 10.... Epilepsy, 2.... Schirrous liver, 2.... Dropsy, 5.... Jaundice, 3.... Gravel and dysure, 3.... Worms, 3.... Female complaints, 11.... Cutaneous diseases, 6.

Pulmonary and rheumatic complaints still present themselves to our notice in a variety of forms; from slight cough to confirmed phthisis, from pain in the face to acute rheumatism. The weather which we have recently experienced promotes their production. During the middle of the day, we have often great heat, whilst the nights are cold. To resist these vicissitudes,

great caution or a vigorous constitution is requisite. A large proportion of the complaints which demand our attention, derive their origin from the varying temperature of the atmosphere. After exercise, when the heat has been great, and the perspiration free, exposure to cold is dangerous, and should be carefully avoided. The popular notions on this subject, however, are extremely incorrect: it is not simply exposure to cold whilst the body is in a state of great heat, or even of perspiration, by which the bad consequences are produced; it is exposure to cold after having been heated, whilst the system having been in a state of excitement, is reduced to a state of debility, that occasions the mischief. We know many instances of young people, who, after dancing a whole night, have been seized with some severe or dangerous complaint; and it has been supposed that exposure to cold during the dance was the cause of the illness. But in the act of dancing, the whole animal frame is strongly excited, the spirits are high, and a glow of heat pervades the system: in this state any exposure to cold is harmless and refreshing: after the excitement is over, however, a state of debility, of relaxation, and of exhaustion succeeds, and in this condition ex-

posure to cold produces the most fatal consequences.

"Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr  
blows,

"While proudly riding o'er the azure realm,

"In gallant trim, the gilded vessel goes,

"Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the  
helm,

"Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's  
sway,

"That, hush'd in grim repose, expects his  
evening prey."

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE wheat has acquired the most fruitful and luxuriant appearance upon all those soils that were in a proper state of cultivation, and promises to produce a full average crop. The dry east winds and frosty nights, so prevalent through the last month, have been highly favourable to this plant. In the wheat countries it will be large and heavy in the straw, and if the dry weather continues, there is a prospect of a large and fruitful ear.

The barleys have not for many years had so fine and promising an appearance. The timely rains brought the young plants up equally and regularly, and they thus formed a most full and promising crop. The late dry weather has been highly favourable to this plant, as it has in no one instance put on that yellowish appearance so frequent upon tenacious soils in a wet summer.

Oats have also the most promis-

ing aspect, shewing a dark broad flag, with a large portuberant stem, indicating a very fruitful ear; and promise more than an average crop.

Beans are a good crop upon all those soils that are cultivated in a husbandmanlike manner. They blossom well, and are free from the fly.

The latter sown peas have much improved, blossom well, and, from the appearance of the halm, promise a long productive pod.

The clover, vetches, and all the soiling tribe, are very productive in those counties where they are much relied on for the subsistence of animals.

The turnip fallows are in the most forward, clean state, and promise, from the timely showers, a full crop. The soil is reduced to a finer state than has been known for many years, in consequence of which moisture will be retained sufficient to throw up a strong healthful plant so rapidly as to escape the fly.

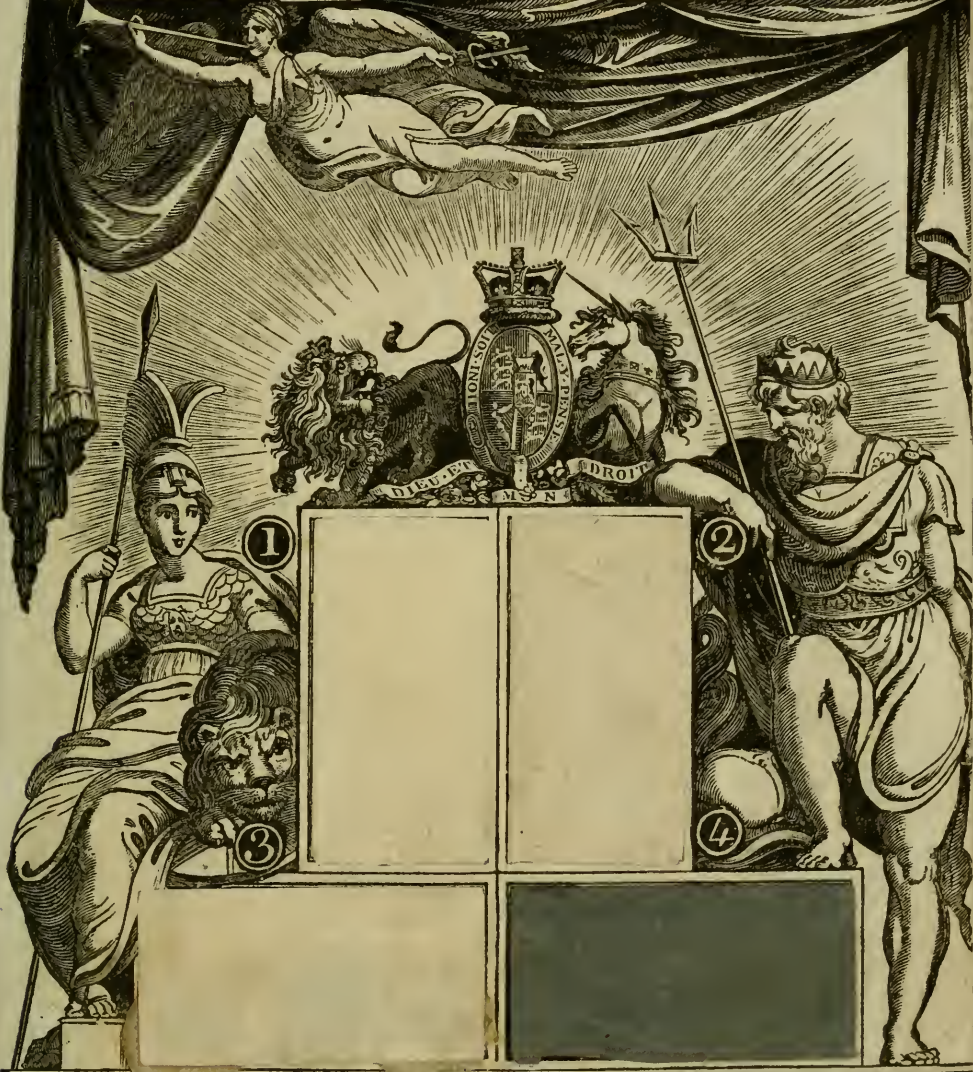
## ON WATER-COLOUR PAINTING AND MATERIALS.

WITH A WOOD-CUT.

THAT water-colour painting has, within these few years, made a progress which is truly astonishing, no one, we believe, will now be disposed to dispute. The drawings of Paul Sandby and the early masters

of this school, can only be considered as slightly tinted sketches, in which, so far from attempting an approach to the depth and richness of nature, a hint only was given at the colour of the different objects

SUPPLEMENT TO  
Vol. III.—June 1810.



## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

**SPECIMENS OF DRAWING PAPERS.**

*R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.*





which composed the picture. Girtin and Turner were the first to throw off the leading-strings, and boldly venture upon untrodden paths. These distinguished artists have been followed in rapid succession by others, who have carried the art successfully through all the various stages of improvement, till it has attained in their hands to a very high degree of perfection. The exhibitions of water-colour paintings afford the amplest illustration of this truth; indeed they are so well known, and are on every account so attractive and interesting, that we believe all our readers will be prepared on this head to echo our opinions.

Without entering into a discussion of the relative claims of painting in oil colours and painting in water colours, we shall merely notice an opinion which has been lately circulated with the greatest industry, to the prejudice of the latter mode, but which, if fairly examined, will be found quite destitute of truth. The opinion we allude to is, that water colours will not stand; that the splendour of the works which have excited our admiration, is evanescent, and that all their beauties are destined speedily to fade. Now we do believe, that, though all combinations of colour are liable to change and decay, fact and experience will be found on the side of the permanence of water colours in preference to oil. This we know, that many of the pictures of Sir Joshua Reynolds have changed and faded, till scarcely a trace is left of their original condition; while the drawings of Sandby, executed at the same period, are at this moment

as fresh as on the first day of their production.

Among others of the various circumstances which have tended to the great advancement just noticed, may be mentioned the improvements which have taken place in the preparation of colours, and in the manufacture of paper, some specimens of which latter article we have now to introduce to the notice of our readers.

In the annexed print, No. 1, is a newly manufactured white cartridge paper, of very superior quality. Those of our readers who have practised painting in water colours, know that the two great faults of drawing papers are, either that the surface is so smooth, and the texture so hard, that a wash cannot be repeated without disturbing the tint beneath; or, that the paper is partially absorbent, and dries in spots and patches. These evils are completely removed in the paper referred to: it is sufficiently absorbent, it receives the colour freely, and it dries in the flattest tints; and yet, from its granulated surface, it enables the artist to introduce all those accidental varieties, which give to a work of art so much of the sentiment and character of nature. We cannot too warmly recommend this paper, as we are confident, from experience, that it will give universal satisfaction.

No. 2 is an excellent brown cartridge, which will be found occasionally useful, though not so generally serviceable.

No. 3 is a wove vellum paper, of excellent quality. It is here introduced to prevent any misunderstanding on the subject of the first

paper. It must be obvious, from the coarseness of the texture of the cartridge, that it cannot be used for any subject which requires accurate detail and delicate execution. Fruit, flowers, shells, and other objects of that nature, then, will require a paper of this kind and quality.

In No. 4 we have given a specimen of a good silk paper, for chalk or crayons. It is of an agreeable negative hue, and, by means of red, black, and white chalk, a flesh tint may be produced, the colour of the paper furnishing the harmonizing ground.

### ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 is a real India muslin\*, of uncommon delicacy, calculated for half or full dress robes. In the former order it is worn plain, and over white sarsnet; in the latter over coloured gossamer, satin, or sarsnet slips. Long sleeves, cut obliquely, are frequently composed of this article; and the Persian robe, with white satin bodice and petticoat, boasts much elegance and delicacy when formed of this tasteful material. It is sold, from 6s. to 3 guineas per yard, by Mr. Millard of Cheapside; whose ware-rooms are

not to be exceeded in taste, fashion, and variety, by any in the metropolis.

No. 2. A most elegant permanent green cambric muslin, of most delicate pattern and happily contrasted shades. Morning wraps, summer pelisses, and high military gowns, have an uncommonly attractive and appropriate effect, when formed of this elegant print. It is sold by F. and I. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

No. 3. A beautiful lilac embossed muslin, composing much ap-

\* The article of India muslin is well known to have been for many years in high and deserved estimation, and it has been considered by the India Company of the first consequence as an article of commerce, and by the government as a great and principal source of revenue. The improved state of the British manufactured goods, has, for some time, enabled many persons to substitute the one for the other, and so well have they been imitated, that even many inexperienced vendors themselves have not been able to distinguish them whilst new. From these combined causes, for two or three years past, the India goods have sunk in the estimation of the public, because British goods have been substituted through ignorance or design; and it is a well known

fact, that, in some of the leading streets of the metropolis, as well as in different parts of the country, British muslins have been constantly exposed for sale with large labels on them as real India. This has proved a serious evil to the India Company, to the revenue, and to the public. The establishment of the warehouse by Mr. Millard, in Cheapside, is likely to prove a check to these impositions, as the India goods are there sold direct from the India warehouses, not only in bales, but in single and half pieces. Here the public cannot be deceived, the honour and reputation of the house entirely precluding the possibility of such a transaction, and those valuable articles will no doubt soon regain their wonted celebrity,



July, 1810.—Vol. 4.

## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.*

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

*R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.*



propriate and unique elegance. This article is best calculated for the dinner and evening party, and must be worn over white satin or sarsnet slips, with ornaments of diamonds, pearls, or white beads. It is sold by Messrs. Waithman and Everington, 104, Fleet-street.

No. 4. A sea-weed or rock mus-

lin, appropriated also for evening dress, and which should also be worn over white satin or sarsnet. The observation with regard to the ornaments to be worn with dresses of the preceding article, applies to the present. This muslin is sold by F. and I. Smith, of Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

## Poetry.

### ODE

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY,

1810.

By H. J. PYE, Esq. P. L.

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 bland  
Be check'd by adverse skies 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,  
Somay 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 vaunt shall wait:  
For while she threats 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.

## OBLIVION.

I saw a monarch, great in name,  
Of high renown and matchless fame,  
Deck'd with his royal robes and crown;  
I saw Oblivion strike him down!

I saw a conqueror in his car,  
Loaded with trophies gain'd afar;  
I saw Oblivion poise his dart,  
And pierce the hero to the heart!

I saw a stately column rise,  
Adorn'd with sculptur'd victories;  
I saw Oblivion make a thrust,  
And, lo! it crumbled into dust!

I saw a man in modest dress,  
Assist the poor and fatherless;  
I saw Oblivion's mighty arm  
In vain attempt to do him harm!  
When this I saw, I musing said,  
"Oblivion, now thy power is dead:  
"A virtuous man may thee defy;  
"His deeds are register'd on high."

W. N. II.

Edmundsham Cottage,

May, 1810.

## SONG,

SUNG AFTER A GRAND BALL AND SUPPER  
AT GLASGOW.

Tune — "O whistle, and I'll come to you,  
my love!"

While the banners of war through the  
globe are display'd,  
Peace and love, those best blessings, our  
bosoms pervade;

In the dance and the song we delightfully  
join,

And plenty prevails with the juice of the  
vine:

With wealth we are blest, and true free-  
dom enjoy;

While our fair ones, so lovely, our hearts  
fill with joy.

With wealth we are blest, &c.

What nation with ours in bright beauties  
can vie?

Like the sun in full splendour, they daz-  
zle the eye;

Their minds are improved with wit, judg-  
ment, and sense,

And their presence does ever pure plea-  
sure dispense:

Look around in the circle, you'll certain-  
ly find

The sweetest expression with loveliness  
join'd.

Look around, &c.

O see from Ierne a nymph most divine,  
As lovely as Hebe, admired as the Nine,  
Blest with beauty to charm, and with wit  
to delight;

Her conduct pursue, and in wedlock  
unite.

To Hymen's blest fane, youths and maid-  
ens repair,

And hence in love's pleasures dispel  
ev'ry care.

To Hymen's, &c.

Springs delight from the grape or the  
sports of the field,

Much greater I'm sure lovely woman will  
yield;

She alone is the source of our hopes and  
our joys,

From whence all our dearest enjoyments  
arise:

Without her all other enjoyments are  
vain,

And the bubble of life nought but trouble  
and pain.

Without her, &c.

To ambition and power let their votaries  
attend,

And for glory the hero in warfare con-  
tend;

With the fair, love and friendship our  
time we'll employ,

And with them, free from peril, true  
pleasure enjoy:

Then fill up a bumper, and drink it, my  
boys,

To the fair, whence our dearest enjoy-  
ments arise.

Then fill up a bumper, &c.

JOHN CARNEGIE.

Argyle-court, Glasgow.

## THE POWER OF VIRTUE.

When conscious virtue whispers peace,  
 Though health and all its joys should fly,  
 The anxious soul expects release,  
 Nor dreads the hour that bids us die.

The pious mind, in that sad hour,  
 Calmly awaits life's final close ;  
 Thus robbing pain of half its pow'r,  
 Thus triumphing o'er virtue's foes !

Not so the soul where guilt's deep die  
 Its blackest terrors has impress'd ;  
 It fears to stay—it dreads to fly,  
 And looks around in vain for rest !

Oh! guard my steps from error's maze ;  
 In youth bid virtue put forth bloom ;  
 Her fruit matur'd, in life's last days  
 Shall be my solace to the tomb.

J. M. L.

## FAITH AND SCIENCE.

By GEORGE TOWNSEND, of Trinity Col-  
 lege, Cambridge.

Clad in a robe of azure hue  
 Amid the countless globes of day,  
 Proud Science radiant to the view,  
 Rang'd the wide spheres, and solar way.

Her temples wore a mystic wreath,  
 Yet half unknown to wond'ring man :  
 Sublime she ken'd the stars beneath,  
 Wav'd her bright wand, and thus be-  
 gan:—

“ What heav'n-born man, what angel  
 mind,

“ To these celestial heights can rise ;  
 “ Or borne upon the viewless wind,  
 “ Trace the vast wonders of the skies ?

“ Thron'd on day's cherub car I ride,  
 “ And govern with my sovereign  
 word,

“ The stars in all their beaming pride,  
 “ Night's pensive queen, day's orient  
 lord,

“ The glitt'ring planets, as they roll,  
 “ Earth, with its wond'rous frame, is  
 mine ;  
 “ From sphere to sphere, from pole to  
 pole,  
 “ I rule, all-mighty, all-divine.”

The boaster spake, when, lo! there shone,  
 Pois'd in the firmament afar,  
 A form refulgent as the sun,  
 And brilliant as the morning star.

Along the wide ethereal road  
 Flash'd the bright beaming of her  
 crest ;

On cherubim sublime she rode,  
 And thus the exulting queen address'd :

“ Proud mortal born, give ear, and say,  
 “ Canst thou compare, tho' all refin'd,  
 “ With faith, transcendant as the day,  
 “ Faith, offspring of th' immortal mind ?

“ True:—the wide universe is thine ;  
 “ Each planet rolls at thy decree :  
 “ The fields of space, the stars divine,  
 “ And conquer'd nature yields to thee,

“ But canst thou range beyond the sphere,  
 “ And bring the world unseen to view ?  
 “ Ah, no! e'en Science falters here,  
 “ And proves her mightiest boasts un-  
 true.

“ But I, serene, on seraph car,  
 “ Can burst the blazing arches wide ;  
 “ The golden gates of bliss unbar,  
 “ And through the yielding portals  
 ride.

“ There, where Jehovah sits enthron'd,  
 “ Amidst his own Schechinah's flame,  
 “ Faith pierces, and with glory zon'd,  
 “ Joins the bright pomp and tunes his  
 name.

“ Let the world's starting pillars fall,  
 “ Let Nature fly her fix'd abode ;  
 “ Thy powers must yield, but I thro' all,  
 “ With tranquil eye, still hail my God,”

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

## BANKRUPTS,

*Between the 20th May and 20th June.*

ACKERLEY S. Liverpool, woollen draper  
 (Cooper and Low, Southampton buildings)  
 Aldridge J. Nelson square, Blackfriars' road,  
 surgeon (Arrowsmith, Devonshire street,  
 Queen square)  
 Allen J. W. Lambeth, corn-chandler (Tuck-  
 er, Bartlett's buildings)  
 Arrowsmith G. Bell Savage yard, money-  
 scrivener (Mitton and Pownalls, Knight  
 Rider street)  
 Bainbridge T. Manchester, muslin-manu-  
 facturer (Milne and Parry, Temple)  
 Baker J. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, inn-  
 keeper (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford  
 Row)  
 Barratt S. Roll's buildings, Fetter lane, jew-  
 eller (Burgess, Great Portland street)  
 Bott J. Birmingham, snuffer-maker (Bod-  
 field, Hyde court, Fleet street)  
 Bowler W. sen. Castle street, Southwark,  
 hat-manufacturer (Bennet, Leau's court,  
 Doctors' Commons)  
 Brearley W. Birmingham, money-scrivener  
 (Barber, Fetter lane)  
 Brookes T. Banwell, Somerset, tailor (Har-  
 ris, jun. Bristol)  
 Browne J. Crosby square, Bishopsgate,  
 money-scrivener (Kearsey and Spurr, Bi-  
 shopsgate)  
 Burford J. Whitechapel road, glass and  
 earthenware seller (Sweet and Stokes, Temple)  
 Burnett W. North Petherton, Somerset,  
 baker (Blake, Cook's court, Carey street)  
 Caithness T. New Bond street, watch-ma-  
 ker (Mason, Foster lane, Cheapside)  
 Canning H. Broad street, merchant (Shawe,  
 Le Blanc, and Shawe, Tudor street, Black-  
 friars)  
 Carter J. Stockton, Durham, dealer (Slo-  
 per and Heath, Montague street)  
 Christie D. Bradfield, Berks, shopkeeper  
 (Saunders, Reading, and Holmes, Great  
 James street, Bedford row)  
 Coleman J. Silver street, Golden square,  
 tallow-chandler (Gale and Son, Bedford st.  
 Bedford row)  
 Collett T. Uxbridge, grocer (Gale and  
 Son, Bedford street, Bedford row)  
 Cook R. Little St. James's street, victualler  
 (Cowburn, Temple)  
 Cooper V. New Bond street, milliner (Cham-  
 bers, Furnival's Inn)  
 Crotchley J. Nottingham, draper (Russel,  
 Southwark)  
 Davies R. Bermondsey, leather-dresser  
 (Humphries and Dunster, Southwark)  
 Doogan T. Bread street, warehouseman  
 (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Copt-  
 hall court)  
 Dove R. Monmouth street, victualler (Whit-  
 ton, Great James street, Bedford row)  
 Dockworth H. Liverpool, merchant (Wil-  
 son, Temple)  
 Duncan W. and A. Liverpool, drapers  
 (Hurd, Temple)

Dutton J. Hillsley, Gloucester, shopkeeper  
 (James, Gray's Inn square)  
 Emmett H. J. and J. Gerard street, Soho,  
 tailors (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden)  
 Evans E. Neath, Glamorgan, shopkeeper  
 (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet  
 street)  
 Evered A. Lower Grosvenor street, wine-  
 merchant (Toosey, St. Martin's lane)  
 Farrel C. Gosport, soap-seller (Dyne, Ser-  
 jeants' Inn, Fleet street)  
 Fea T. Crown court, Threadneedle street,  
 and Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull)  
 Fea M. Crown court, Threadneedle street,  
 and Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull)  
 Fea W. Crown court, Threadneedle street,  
 and Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull)  
 Frost G. Gateshead, Durham, victualler  
 (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside)  
 Fulford J. Hasler, Warwick, miller (Tid-  
 mas, Warwick)  
 Fuller R. Deal, shopkeeper (Russel,  
 Southwark)  
 Gaerlach H. J. London street, Fenchurch  
 street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and  
 Thompson, Copthall court)  
 Graham A. and J. Liverpool, master-mari-  
 ner (Batty, Chancery lane)  
 Gray D. Long Melford, Suffolk, grocer  
 (Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars)  
 Grayson C. Liverpool, ship-builder (Black-  
 stock, Temple)  
 Hackney S. Dowgate hill, rag merchant  
 (Salver, Aldersgate street)  
 Harrison E. Clifford's Inn, merchant (Ja-  
 cobs, Holborn court, Gray's Inn)  
 Herron G. Bermondsey street, fell-monger  
 (Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street)  
 Hewitt D. Stoke Newington, carpenter  
 (Harvey, Cursitor street)  
 Hoyland C. Warrington, druggist (Black-  
 stock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry)  
 Hunter A. Little Portland street, coach-  
 maker (A'Becket and Weale, Broad street,  
 Golden square)  
 Jackson S. Bermondsey street, woolstapler  
 (Wright, Dowgate hill)  
 Kinnear J. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper  
 and Lowe, Southampton buildings)  
 Klugh G. Coventry street, tailor (Jones  
 and Roche, Covent Garden)  
 Linford T. Cheapside, silversmith (Tay-  
 lor, Old street road)  
 Lovett J. Colchester, grocer (Naylor, Great  
 Newport street)  
 Lowe R. Great St. Helen's, broker (Ma-  
 son, Foster lane, Cheapside)  
 Mash J. Holborn, potatoe-merchant (Crosse,  
 Providence row, Finsbury square)  
 Meanley J. Rochdale, Lancaster, iron-mon-  
 ger (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's Buildings)  
 Moore J. St. John's square, brandy-mer-  
 chant (Borill, Bridge street, Blackfriars)  
 M'Taggart P. London, broker (Wasbrough,  
 Warford court, Throgmorton street)  
 Nelson J. Liverpool, tailor (Meddowcroft,  
 Gray's Inn)



Newman W. Southwark, and Poole, Dorset, merchant (Richardson's, New Inn  
Nixon R. Sanderbush, Cumberland, horse-dealer (Birkett, Bond court, Wallbrook  
Oakley J. St. John street, bedstead-maker (Atkinson, Chatcery lane  
Oakley W. W. Overend, and W. S. Oakley, Church street, Southwark, woolstaplers (Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon street  
Osborne W. Dalby's Terrace, City road, builder (Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street  
Parker J. Gunthorpe, Norfolk, merchant (Ballachee, Capel court  
Parker M. Ripon, York, shopkeeper (Exley and Stocker, Furnival's Inn  
Parnell W. Southwark, common brewer (Hall and Drake, Salters' Hall, Cannon street  
Peglar S. Newham, Gloucester, linen-draper (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn  
Perks S. Walsall, Stafford, factor (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry  
Pickard W. Little Moorfields, breeches-maker (Young, Vine street, Piccadilly  
Polley J. New Bond street, furniture-printer (Sweet and Stokes, Temple  
Post W. Bristol, carver, gilder, and glass-seller (James, Gray's Inn square  
Poulter W. Upper Thames street, wholesale-stationer (Blandford, Temple  
Pownall W. Bristol, dealer (Gabell, Lincoln's Inn  
Pratt C. Long-acre, money-scrivener (Popkin, Dean street, Soho  
Rawson E. Clements lane, carpenter (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane  
Richardson T. Waterside, Halifax, dyer (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn  
Roberts W. E. Liverpool, woollen draper (Law, John street, Bedford row  
Robson G. Lancaster, linen-draper (Windle, John street, Bedford row  
Rogers J. Strand, merchant (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street  
Rose J. sen. and jun. Tooley street, Southwark, provision-merchants (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street  
Ross H. Hull, merchant (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn  
Routledge E. sen. and jun. Burrocksides, Cumberland, drovers (Mounsey, Staples Inn  
Russel P. Sheerness, slopseller (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Axe  
Salter R. Batheston, Somerset, baker (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street  
Say C. Falmouth, Cornwall, merchant (Reardon and Davis, Corbett court, Gracechurch street  
Scott J. P. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer (Bell and Brodriek, Bow lane, Cheapside  
Simpson J. and W. G. Fairman, Old Change, factors (Pullen, Fore street  
Simpton J. Ross, Hereford, innholder (Merredith, Robbins, and Tomkyus, Lincoln's inn  
Smith J. St. John street, lath-render (Lamb, Aldersgate street  
Smith W. and J. Stapleford, Herts, and Whetstone, Middlesex, timber-merchants (Giles, Great Shire lane  
Sparks W. Castle street, Leicester Fields, carrier (Dower, Cliffords Inn

Stonebridge W. Colchester, grocer (Tilson, Chatham place, Blackfriars  
Storey R. Clement's lane, tailor (Bartlett, Lawrence Pountney lane  
Sutton E. Houndsditch, butcher (Wilde, Warwick square  
Swain J. Ramsgate, bricklayer (Bigg, Hatton Garden  
Sweeting J. Old End street, tailor (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street  
Tabart T. Bond street, bookseller (Hannam, Covent-Garden  
Tayler W. Clifton, Lancaster, innkeeper (Ellis, Chancery lane  
Thompson J. Philpot lane, provision-broker (Boswell, St. Michael's alley, Cornhill  
Tipping G. B. Wormwood street, merchant (Lamb, Aldersgate street  
Tripp J. Bristol, woollen-draper (James and Abbott, New Inn  
Trott D. Old Change, calico-printer (Wilde jun. Castle street, Falcon square  
Ward W. J. Market street, St. James's, victualler  
Watkins T. Plymouth Dock, tavern-keeper (Williams and Dark, Princes' street, Bedford row  
Wells T. and G. O. Tuke, Baukside, Southwark, timber-merchants (Surman, Golden square  
Whittam L. Market street, Newport Market, potatoe-merchant (Chabot, Crispin st. Spiralfields  
Whittingham W. Lynn, Norfolk, printer (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane, Cannon street  
Wightman J. George street, Foster lane, haberdasher (Hartley, Red Lion square  
Woodward T. jun. Ride, Suffolk, shopkeeper (Giles, Great Shire lane  
Wyllie J. Copthall court, merchant (Barrow, Threadneedle street

## DIVIDENDS.

Abney R. Ashby de la Zouch, Leicester, brickmaker, July 11—Agar M. City chambers, ship-owner, June 23—Anderson A. & D. Robertson, Coleman street, merchants, June 26—Bacon J. Deptford, victualler, June 23—Ball J. Adam street, Adelphi, auctioneer, June 9—Bannister W. Romford, baker, July 14—Barret W. Broad street, merchant, June 2—Bateman J. Redcross street, Southwark, J. Bateman, Wyke, Yorkshire, and W. Bateman, North Bierley, York, woollen-manufacturers, June 18—Beeton G. Gray's Inn sq. merchant, June 30—Belcher J. Lamb's Conduit street, merchant, June 2—Bell C. Penrith, Cumberland, linen and woollen-draper, July 5—Billing J. Ravensthorpe, woolcomber, July 13—Bishop S. Chicheham, haberdasher, July 10—Bloom D. Norwich, merchant, July 7—Bond T. New Sarum, Wilts, clothier, July 5—Bottomley S. Salford, Lancaster, liquor-merchant, July 11—Bowman J. Water lane, brandy-merchant, June 30—Braddon W. Polperro, Cornwall, shopkeeper, July 7—Bride E. Fashion street, victualler, June 30—Brown J. and J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, saddlers, July 4—Buck G. Cockspar street, tailor, June 19—Burgess G. Whitecross street, brewer, July 3—Burland T. Hungerford, draper, June 30—Case T. Liverpool,

merchant, July 13—Chiphase C. Bread st. silk-mercier, June 30—Coats E. T. Massey, and J. Hall, Horninglow, Stafford, brewers, July 7—Coldwell T. Wakefield, York, dealer, July 21—Cook J. Bristol, looking-glass manufacturer, June 23—Cook J. Liverpool, silversmith, July 2—Coulthard J. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, June 30—Cowles T. Finch lane, Cornhill, painter, July 17—Crean E. Margaret street, carpenter, June 30—Cross W. Ainsworth, cotton manufacturer, July 12—Cuthbert A. and Co. Gutter lane, merchts. Aug 4—Darley A. Holborn, victualler, June 23—Davenport M. Sheffield, cutter, July 9—Davies A. and N. Little Carter lane, warehousemen, June 26—Dean J. Birmingham, japanner, July 3—Devenish A. and H. Newport, Villiers street, Strand, upholsterers, July 7—Dixon W. and H. Rotherhithe, timber merchants, July 17—Dowsing J. Harwich, grocer, July 14—Ekins J. Oxford st. cheesemonger, June 26—Evans E. Bristol, carpenter, June 18—Farbridge R. Paragon place, timber merchant, June 30—Fenton J. and G. Moore, Rotherhithe, ironmongers, June 30—Folo W. Cherry Garden street, Bermondsey, timber merchant, May 26—Ford P. E. Howland Mews, West, hackneyman, June 30—Ford S. Birmingham, mercht. June 15—Francis T. G. and T. jun. Cambridge, merchants, June 29—French M. George st. Portman sq. wine-merchant, July 10—Fry R. Lullington, Somerset, banker, June 19—Garland C. Brockley, Northampton, salesman, June 28—Gilbert W. Chiswell street, grocer, July 6—Gil'am T. and W. Weaver, Bedwardine, drapers, July 16—Glenton W. Jermyn street, tailor, July 7—Goif E. Welclose sq. coal-merchant, June 30—Goldsmith T. Shoreditch, dealer, June 30—Goodwin W. Gosport, grocer, July 2—Hale H. and H. Haggard, Birchlu lane, oilmeu, Aug. 4—Hulton T. Colford, Gloucester, merchant, June 18—Hamber J. New Road, Ratcliffe Highway, victualler, June 30—Harrison J. Southwick, Durham, ship-owner, June 14—Hetherington D. Crosby, Cumberland, drover, June 25—Hinde J. C. P. Wyatt, and T. Keyse, Horsleydown, lead-manufacturers, July 3—Hindle J. and W. Kenyon, and A. Stansfield, Statecliffe within Acreington, calico printers, July 2—Hockley A. M. Wickwar, Gloucester, cheese-factor, July 5—Hodson W. Manchester, calico-manufacturer, July 5—Holden J. sen. and J. Salford, Lancaster, dyers, June 20—Holland P. Leftwich, Cheshire, tanner, June 19—Hooton W. Knightsbridge, coachmaker, June 26—Horley R. Epsom, peak-butcher, July 9—Hounson J. Fleet street, linen-draper, July 7—Huggins A. Bristol, cabinet-maker, June 21—Jones H. R. Type street, Finsbury, confectioner, June 23—Jones J. Whitechapel road, cordwainer, June 26—Kitching J. Leeds, dyer, July 16—Knight J. Lower Clapton, corn-chandler, June 23—Lantie G. U. Hatton street, mercht. June 26—Lee W. A. Sunderland, grocer, June 20—Leedham J. Derby, innkeeper, June 27—Leo J. Manchester, merchant, June 25—Levley S. jun. Barnes, broker, June 26—Lewis W. New Bond street, woollen draper, June

30—Little R. and W. Cranston, Hythe and Ashford, linen-drappers, June 30—Makcham J. Upper Thames street, cheesemonger, July 3—Maxtead J. Stoney Stratford, victualler, July 10—Merryweather E. Manchester, cotton-spinner, July 4—Mills J. and J. Saddie-worth, York, merchants, July 23—Morley R. Bishopwearmouth, ship-owner, June 22—Moss D. Ratcliffe Highway, linen-draper, July 17—Nicholson J. High street, St. Giles's, bookseller, June 30—Nightingale W. and G. Lombard street, bankers, June 30—Oakley F. Hereford, woolstapler, July 7—Page J. Bishopsgate street, haberdasher, July 3—Pasteur J. L. Stoney Stratford, grocer, June 30—Peel C. King street, warehouseman, June 26—Pierce T. Canterbury, brazier, June 30—Platt T. Digglee, Saddie-worth, York, mercht. June 27—Price J. Finsbury square, mercht, July 3—Raby G. Great St Helen's chambers, mercht. July 28—Randell J. Birmingham, cotton-manufacturer, July 16—Rayner J. Thirsk, York, druggist, July 9—Ryuell H. Bristol, linen-draper, July 6—Richards W. Pendergrast, Pembroke, shopkeeper, June 25—Rouse R. Minster, Kent, carpenter, July 28—Rye W. Oxford street, linen-draper, June 19—Sampson S. Bread street, silk-mercier, June 30—Sampson S. and C. Chiphase, Bread st. silk-merciers, June 30—Sampson W. Liverpool, flour-dealer, July 9—Schneider J. H. Bow lane, merchant, June 23—Seager G. West Bromwich, Stafford, timber-dealer, July 13—Sherwood J. W. Newgate street, cheesemonger, July 2—Simpson C. Masbrough, York, boat-builder, June 26—Sinclair A. Birchlu lane, merchant, July 14—Sisson J. Lombard street, banker, June 16—Skaife R. Liverpool, ironmonger, July 2—Slade T. M. Old Bond street, picture-dealer, June 30—Smallwood G. Beech street, Barbican, brass-founder, July 7—Smith W. Portsea, linen-draper, July 7—Spackman J. and J. Jewry street, pewterers, July 14—Swaive T. Birmingham, common carrier, June 22—Taylor P. Sheffield, screw-manufacturer, June 23—Thompson A. Birmingham, merchant, June 22—Thornton J. Lawrence Pountney lane, merchant, June 2—Tite T. Daventry, Northampton, auctioneer, June 21—Tupper G. Linton, Kent, shopkeeper, July 3—Turner H. St. Martin's le Grand, silk-manufacturer, June 30—Visick W. Midhurst, Sussex, draper, July 7—Votrer G. Charing Cross, haberdasher, July 14—Walker W. F. Clatham, linen-draper, June 19—Wallbatt C. Petworth, Sussex, milliner, June 13—Waters B. Finch lane, broker, June 26—Watnough R. and R. W. Clapham, Liverpool, soap-boilers, June 30—Watson J. J. jun. and J. Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers, June 20—Watts W. Bristol, hoisier, June 20—Wheatley J. Mark lane, corn-factor, Aug 4—White T. Chesterfield, bookseller, July 11—Wilby D. Ossett, York, cloth-manufacturer, July 9—Wisson R. West Smithfield, tobac-onist, June 26—Wood T. Roeddale, Lancaster, stationer, July 9—Wood T. Hereford, statuary-builder, July 3—Wright J. Oldham, Lancaster, mercer, July 7.

**LONDON MARKETS.**

*Return of Wheat from June 4 to 9.*

TOTAL, 21,140 quarters. — Average, 103s. 7½d. per quarter, or 10½d. per quarter lower than last return.

*Return of Flour from June 9 to 15.*

TOTAL, 8,146 sacks. — Average, 99s 6d per sack, or 0s. 3d. higher than last return.

*Average of England and Wales, June 16.*

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	53	11	49	7
Barley	53	4	30	4
Oats	57	4		

**CORN, SEEDS, &c.**

	s.	d.	s.	d.	Tares, per bushel	s.	d.
Wheat, white per quarter	89	9	122	1	Turnip	17	11
red	76	9	114	25	Mustard, brown	32	36
foreign	75	9	116	14	white	16	14
Wheat, English	30	30	48	8	Canary, per qr.	7	8
alt	6	70	82	5	Homestead	5	5
Peas, Feed	25	28	31	90	Clussey, red	90	94
Pritchard	20	30	40	50	per cat	50	70
Potato	32	35	42	4	white	4	65
Foreign	56	60	68	55	foreign, red	55	75
Hous, Pigeon	42	51	58	44	white	44	71
red	55	55	78	12	Trifol	12	25
Grey	45	48	50	48	Caraway	48	5
per sack	100			24	Coriander	24	26
Secours							
Scotch							

American Flour 6s a s (nominal) per barrel of 100 lbs.  
 Rapeseed, per last - - - £56 a 02, a 06.  
 Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 10s a - -

**SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.**

**COFFEE, Bonded.**

	s	d	s	d
Muscovade, fine	84	a	88	
good ordinary	80	a	83	
East India, white	75	a	79	
yellow	82	a	90	
brown	74	a	81	
MOLASSES 34s. 0d. a cwt. od.	74	a	81	

**REFINED SUGAR.**

	s	d	s	d
Double Leaves	158	a	175	
Hambro' ditto	130	a	138	
Powder ditto	127	a	135	
Single ditto	126	a	128	
Caury Lumps	116	a	123	
Large ditto	112	a	118	
Bastards, whole	72	a	74	
faces	78	a	81	
middles	72	a	74	
tips	68	a	71	

**COCOA, Bonded.**

	s	d	s	d
Trinidad and	75	0	85	0
Carraccas	95	0	105	0
Plantation	75	0	85	0

**GINGER.**

	s	d	s	d
Jamaica, white	100	a	200	
Barbadoes, ditto	90	a	95	
black	84	a		

**RICE, Bonded.**

	s	d	s	d
Carolina	25	a	29	
Brazil	21	a	23	

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 56s 5½d.  
 Raw and Refined Sugars uncommonly flat. Molasses heavy. Offices are also very dull. Rice rather more in demand; good sold 25s.

**HOPS in the Borough.**

	£	s	£	s	£	s
Best	4	15	a	6	5	10
Sussex	4	5	a	5	11	15
Sussex	3	10	a	5	5	10

**CORN, &c. per Quarter.**

	Jawic.	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
Maidstone	16	112a	118	27	a	a
Lewes	16	86	a	105	35	a
Chesterfield	16	90	a	120	25	a
Ashborne	15	84	a	115	42	a
Linnorh	16	84	a	120	42	a
Canterbury	19	92	a	104	30	a
Lynn	20	90	a	110	36	a
Gainsboro'	20	90	a	110	36	a
Louth	20	100a	126	34	a	a
Sandwich	20	90	a	125	45	a
Newark	21	100a	135	33	a	a
Uppingham	21	104a	124	42	a	a
Devises	21	105a	132	42	a	a
Newbury	121a	94	a	32	a	a
Reading	96	a	135	30	a	a
Swansea	104a	120	a	42	a	a
Henley	106a	122	a	40	a	a
Maldenhead	19	92	a	112	a	a
Salisbury	19	92	a	112	a	a
Penrith	26	100a	125	40	a	a
Hull	26	100a	125	40	a	a
Basingstoke	23	91	a	119	a	a
Wakfield	23	82	a	135	a	a
Andover	23	82	a	135	a	a
Warminster	23	82	a	135	a	a

**SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).**

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cog.	5	8	a	6	4	
Spanish	4	0	a	4	4	
Hollands	4	3	a	4	9	
Rum, Jamaica	4	8	a	7	0	
Low, Isl.	3	10	a	4	4	
Mol. Spirits, British	14	4	a	14	6	
Irish	0	0	a	0	0	
Scotch	0	0	a	0	0	
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0	0	

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MAY, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. MAY	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	E'	29,70	29,70	29,700	56,0°	44,0°	50,00	fine	—	—
2	N'	29,70	29,65	29,675	49,0	41,0	45,00	cloudy	—	—
3	N W	29,65	29,50	29,575	53,0	42,0	47,50	cloudy	—	—
4	N W	29,70	29,50	29,600	45,5	39,0	42,25	cloudy	—	—
5	N'	29,70	29,65	29,675	45,0	27,0	36,00	frosty	—	—
6	N	29,65	29,65	29,650	42,0	31,0	36,50	frosty	—	—
7	N''	29,65	29,30	29,475	43,0	31,0	37,00	boisterous	1.005	—
8	Var."	29,35	29,20	29,275	53,0	32,0	42,50	boisterous	—	—
9	S W	29,65	29,35	29,500	55,0	40,0	47,50	fine	—	—
10	Var.	29,88	29,65	29,765	56,0	32,0	44,00	fine	—	—
11	N E''	29,92	29,83	29,900	55,0	41,0	48,00	fine	—	—
12	N E''	29,90	29,85	29,875	53,0	42,0	47,50	cloudy	.615	.065
13	N E''	29,85	29,68	29,765	56,0	42,0	49,00	fine	—	—
14	N E''	29,63	29,40	29,540	55,0	41,0	48,00	fine	—	—
15	N E''	29,40	29,18	29,290	51,0	41,0	46,60	rainy	.060	—
16	N W	29,28	29,13	29,230	56,0	42,0	49,00	fine	—	.420
17	Var.	29,32	29,25	29,285	47,0	33,0	41,00	rainy	—	—
18	S W	29,55	29,22	29,435	57,0	37,0	47,00	fine	.060	.360
19	S W	29,72	29,55	29,635	57,0	39,0	48,00	fine	—	—
20	S E	29,72	29,52	29,620	62,0	34,0	48,00	clear	—	—
21	S W	29,55	29,30	29,425	61,0	46,0	53,50	showery	.395	.245
22	S W	29,78	29,35	29,565	56,0	47,0	51,50	showery	—	—
23	W	29,95	29,78	29,865	55,5	37,0	46,25	fine	170	.295
24	W'	29,95	29,85	29,900	56,0	42,0	49,00	cloudy	—	—
25	W	29,85	29,85	29,850	62,0	44,0	53,00	fine	—	—
26	W	29,85	29,78	29,815	60,0	44,0	52,00	clear	—	—
27	W	29,78	29,75	29,765	59,0	41,0	50,00	cloudy	.800	—
28	S E	30,05	29,78	29,965	59,0	44,0	51,50	clear	—	.080
29	S	30,12	30,05	30,985	70,0	41,0	55,50	clear	—	—
30	S	30,12	30,12	30,120	70,0	42,0	56,50	clear	—	—
31	S E	30,12	30,10	30,110	68,0	45,0	56,50	clear	.790	—
		Mean		29,675		Mean	47,58	Inch	3.805	1.415in

## RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.675—maximum, 30.12 wind S.—minimum, 29.18 wind N. E.—range, .94.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 4.3 of an inch, which was on the 22d.

Mean temperature, 47.58—maximum, 70.0 wind S—minimum 27.0 wind N—range 43.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 29°, which was on the 29th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 4 65 inches—number of changes, 13.

Rain, &c. this month, 1.415 inches.—Number of wet days, 10.—Total rain this year 11 270 in.

The quantity of water evaporated is 3.895 inches.—Total this year 11.710 inches.

## WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	4	5	1	3	2	5	5	3	2

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 4—number of boisterous winds, 7; the former chiefly blew from N. and the latter from the N. E.

The mean temperature of the present is five degrees less than that of the preceding month; the latter was remarkably high for the season, being ten degrees more than April 1809; in consequence of which, vegetation had made rapid strides when the present period commenced. The heart of the agriculturist was elated at the flattering prospect, that his labours would be crowned with plenty; but his expectations were soon checked by the sudden diminution of the temperature which occurred about the 5th; this, with a boisterous north wind, did much damage to the tender shoots of potatoes, &c. Gooseberry and currant blossoms were damaged, but the effects were more particularly seen in the different species of stone fruit. A continuance of similar weather prevailed to the 10th, when the temperature became mild and uniform, but the wind blew very boisterously from the north east, and continued without intermission to the 15th. During the violence of the wind, the atmospheric pressure lost six tenths. The nights were again cold, with few exceptions, to the 25th, when the temperature rose, and continued pretty high to the end. The fall of rain is less, compared with the corresponding months of the three preceding years, most of which fell after the 15th.

## METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR ,MAY 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810 MAY	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	N W	29,56	29,55	29,555	66°	41°	53,5	fine	
2	N E	29,55	29,47	29,510	54	40	47,0	fine	
3	N W	29,47	29,44	29,455	50	37	43,5	cloudy	
4	Variable	29,48	29,44	29,460	53	36	44,5	fine	
5	N E	29,49	29,48	29,485	53	29	41,0	fine	
6	N E	29,49	29,45	29,470	52	38	45,0	cloudy	
7	N E	29,45	29,19	29,320	55	44	49,5	showers	
8	W	29,49	29,19	29,340	60	41	53,5	showers	
9	S W	29,56	29,49	29,525	67	48	57,5	cloudy	
10	Variable	29,67	29,56	29,615	66	45	55,5	cloudy	
11	E	29,67	29,60	29,635	62	41	51,5	cloudy	
12	N E	29,60	29,54	29,570	60	49	57,5	cloudy	
13	N E	29,54	29,40	29,470	53	48	50,5	cloudy	
14	N E	29,40	29,18	29,290	63	47	55,0	cloudy	
15	Variable	29,18	29,13	29,155	56	45	50,5	showers	
16	N W	29,29	29,15	29,210	61	44	52,5	cloudy	
17	S E	29,35	29,16	29,205	60	49	50,0	rainy	
18	E	29,55	29,25	29,400	49	35	42,0	rainy	
19	S E	29,59	29,55	29,570	64	33	48,5	fine	
20	S E	29,58	29,37	29,475	63	45	54,0	fine	
21	S W	29,47	29,36	29,415	66	46	56,0	fine	
22	Variable	29,67	29,47	29,570	63	42	52,5	fine	
23	N W	29,73	29,67	29,700	60	36	48,0	fine	
24	N W	29,73	29,65	29,690	62	42	52,0	fine	
25	N	29,65	29,63	29,640	70	36	53,0	fine	
26	N E	29,63	29,57	29,600	73	37	55,0	fine	
27	N E	29,65	29,56	29,605	68	46	57,0	fine	
28	N	29,88	29,65	29,765	63	32	47,5	fine	
29	E	29,88	29,87	29,875	69	34	51,5	fine	
30	E	29,87	29,85	29,860	69	40	54,5	fine	
31	E	29,85	29,82	29,835	74	42	58,0	fine	
		Mean		29,524		Mean	51,29	Total	97in.

RESULTS—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 29 524 inches—thermometer, 51.°299.

Notes—On the 3d, a slight shower of rain in the morning; 7th, slight showers; 12th, wind bleak from the N. E.; 12th, rainy morning; 17th, rainy night; 18th, rainy morning; 21st, a shower of rain about three o'clock A. M.; rest of the month dry.

## PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for June, 1810.

Albion Fire and Life Ass.	£11 a 12 p. sh. pm.	Weald of Kent Ditto	11s a 14s per sh. pm.
Atlas	11 a 12 do. dis.	East London Water-Works	11s a 120 gs. do.
Eagle	9 a 10 do. do.	South London Ditto	30 a 34 gs. do.
Hope	4 a 15 do. do.	Kent Ditto	16 a 28 gs. do.
East Country Dock	74 a 79 gs. p. sh.	Golden-lane Brewery	£80 sh. 68 a 69 gs. p. sh.
Grand Junction Canal	176 gs. do.	Ditto Ditto	£50 sh. 29 a 30 gs. do.
Rennell and Avon	£44 a 45 10s do.	British Ale Ditto	£20 a 25 do.
Ditto Eastern Extension	11s. a 14s. pm.	Auction Mart	78 a 80s. do. pm.
Wilts and Berks Canal	£65 a 61 p. sh.	Surry Institution	40 gs. sh. a 25 s. o.
Thames and Medway do.	£52 a 53 do. pm.	Strand Bridge	£3 a 5 10 p. sh. dis.
Basingstoke Ditto	41 a 42 per sh.	Valley Ditto	2 a 3 do. dis.
Ellesmere Ditto	78 a 80 do.	Canal & share Railway	£35 do.
Union Ditto	197 a 132 do.	Ditto Dock	41 7s do.
Grand Union Ditto	10 a 11 gs. do. pm.	The Day Newspaper	£5 a 7
Stamford Junction Ditto	5s. a 8s. do. pm.		

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May 21	261½	70½ a 71	84½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	183½	20 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	70½
22	264	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	7	—	—	—	190	19 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	70½
23	263½	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	63½	7	—	—	—	189½	21 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	72
24	263	71 a 70½	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	190	20 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	71½
25	262½	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	75½	—	190½	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	71½
26	262½	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	75½	—	190½	20 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	71½
28	—	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	20 Pm.	—	8 Pm.	—	71½
29	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	262½	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	192	19 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	71½
31	—	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	192	18 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	71½
June 1	262½	70 a 70½	85½	101½	18½	67½	—	—	—	69½	193	15 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	71½
2	262½	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	192	18 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	71½
4	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	262½	70½ a 71	85½	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	192	18 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	71½
6	262½	70½ a 71	85½	shut	18½	—	—	—	—	—	shut	21 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	71½
7	262½	70½ a 71	85½	—	18½	—	—	97½	—	69½	—	23 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	71½
8	261½	71 a 70½	85½	—	18½	68½	—	97½	—	70	—	23 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	71½
9	—	71½	85½	102	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	23 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	71½
11	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	193	—	—	—	—
12	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	261½	71 a 70½	85½	101½	18½	68½	7	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	71½
14	261½	71 a 70½	85½	shut	18½	—	6½	—	—	—	—	—	7 Pm.	—	71½
15	260½	71 a 70½	85½	—	18½	—	—	—	—	69½	—	—	6 Pm.	—	71½
16	260½	71 a 70½	85½	102	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 Pm.	—	71½
18	—	71 a 70½	85½	shut	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 Pm.	—	71½
19	260½	71 a 70½	85½	—	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 Pm.	—	71½
20	—	71 a 70½	85½	—	18½	—	—	—	—	69½	—	—	3 Pm.	—	71½
21	—	71 a 70½	85½	—	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 Pm.	—	71½

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OF

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*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For AUGUST, 1810.

The Twentieth Number.

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## TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

*We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which will always meet with the most prompt attention.*

*Remarks on Etruscan Vases shall appear in our next number.*

*The monumental inscription from the church of Reculver is not deemed of sufficient interest for a place in the Repository.*

*The communication of our respected correspondent L. E. entitled the Bugbear, is received. Though we for our own parts highly appreciate the object of this paper, we fear that the subject is, from its very nature, too dry to please the generality of our readers.*

*J. G—l—m is informed, that a private answer will be returned to his application.*

*An accident, which it is unnecessary to mention, has obliged us to defer, till next month, the annunciation of the new arrangement respecting the Prize-Medals, to which we alluded in our last number.*

*The Review of New Publications is also unavoidably postponed.*

*A brief account of a new institution, entitled The Artists' Fund, was intended for insertion in this number, but omitted by an oversight. It shall certainly be given in our next.*

*Several musical publications came too late to be noticed for the present. We recommend to authors and publishers to transmit their works as early as possible in every month.*



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The Twentieth Number.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

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ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from page 9.)

Miss K. — “Another print—*A Landscape*, in the collection of R. Richardson, Esq. from a picture by Francis Mielly; Chatelain and Vivares, sc.; published by F. Vivares, June 2, 1749.—The subject is from John iv. 46. “So Jesus came into Galilee, where he made the water wine; and there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum: when he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down and heal his son, for he was at the point of death.” For taste, freedom, and exquisite drawing, Chatelain is next to Vivares. He ranks as the second land-

scape-engraver that has resided in this country. Chatelain, I understand, was, like Vivares, a native of France.

“The *Rural Cot*, a winter-piece, from G. Smith; Wm. Woollett, sculp. This engraver is of the first merit in the landscape department, and has many admirers. His prints are very solid, extremely clean, and possess great force. The keeping, or breadth, of the masses in the distances in all his landscapes, can scarcely be surpassed. The fore grounds are spacious, but not true. Nature is exquisitely neat when she approaches the fore ground. The small landscapes by Thos. Milton are diametrically op-

posite to this system, and are a close copy of what the camera obscura, or, rather, nature, presents. Milton's landscapes are the best of their size that have been engraved in this country. The making of the strokes extremely coarse in the front, is a false idea of the perspective. Woollett much improved himself by studying Vivares in his landscapes, and Balechou in his sea-pieces. A great deal of the effect which causes the force in his landscapes, was produced by rebiting. This method was first practised by W. Walker, who communicated his discovery to Woollett, and it is now much practised by the engravers both in stroke and stipple, to the great advantage of their prints, which it renders more forcible and brilliant. As a bright, mechanical landscape engraver, Woollett has not been surpassed in this country; but Vivares and Chatelain were superior to him: in the higher requisites of landscape, variety, taste, and freedom, they claim the first and second places. Of Woollett's figures I will speak another time. I will just observe here, that some small French landscapes from Breughel, etched by Dunckers, and finished by Le Bas, according to the method adopted by Milton, and which are exquisitely neat in the fore ground, will instantly convince any one who examines them, that these fore grounds are very like nature, and that Woollett's manner in this particular is widely different.

“Woollett wounded himself in getting over a rail, which accident occasioned his death, at his house in North-street, Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place, May 23, 1785. He was buried on the 28th, in Pan-

cras church-yard, where is a stone with this inscription: ‘William Woollett, engraver to his majesty, was born at Maidstone, in Kent, upon the 15th August, 1735. He died the 23d, and was interred in this place on the 28th day of May, 1785.’—This artist lived many years in Green-street, near Castle-street, Leicester Fields. There is a monument to his memory in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey. It is a bas-relief, in which the Genius of Engraving is represented handing down to posterity the works of painting, sculpture, and architecture, while Fame is distributing them over the four quarters of the globe; with this incorrect inscription: ‘William Woollett, born August 22, 1735; died May 22, 1785.’ The mason, I think, ought to have gone to Pancras and looked at his tombstone, or have enquired of his relatives, before he cut this inscription.

“I was once walking in Pancras church-yard with a lady who was very apt at extempore wit. I asked her to say something immediately on Woollett's name. She directly answered:

‘Double v, double o, double L, E,  
‘And now I have giv'n you his name to a T.’

“Near Woollett's grave is that of Langford, the celebrated auctioneer of pictures, with these lines:

‘His spring of life was such as should have  
been,  
‘Adroit and gay, unmix'd with care or spleen;  
‘His summer's manhood, open, fresh, and fair;  
‘His virtues strict, his manners debonnaire;  
‘His autumn rich with wisdom's goodly fruit,  
‘Which every varied appetite might suit:  
‘In polish'd circles, dignified with ease,  
‘And less desirous to be pleas'd than please;  
‘Grave with the serious, with the comic gay,  
‘Warm to advise, yet willing to obey.

' True to the warm affections of the heart,  
' He play'd the friend's, the husband's, pa-  
rent's part.

' What needs there more to eternize his fame !

' What monument more lasting than his name !

Abraham Langford, Esq. late of  
St. Paul's, Covent-Garden, died  
18th September, 1774, aged 63.'

" The *Pensive Muse*, leaning on  
an urn ; in stipple, from Angelica  
Kauffmann ; Wm. Wynne Ryland,  
sculp. Published May 10, 1774.  
This print is consecrated to the me-  
mory of the daughter of General  
Stauwix, who was lost on her pas-  
sage from Ireland. Under it are  
these pathetic lines :

' In the dark bosom of the faithless main,  
' Where stormy winds and roaring tempests  
reign,

' Far from her native fields and friendly skies,

' In early Death's cold arms Fidelity lies.

' Ah ! spare to tell (for she is now no more)

' What virtue, beauty, sweetness, charm'd  
before !

' Here let the pensive muse in silence mourn,

' Where friendship to her name has rais'd  
the sacred urn !

" William Wynne Ryland, en-  
graver to the king, was eldest son  
to Edward Ryland, a copper-plate  
printer in the Old Bailey, and  
was born about six weeks after his  
present majesty, in July, 1738. I  
have conversed with an elderly gen-  
tleman who went to school with him  
near Ludgate-hill, and said that he  
was a very obliging boy, and much  
liked by his schoolfellows ; and  
that, at this early period, he very  
often amused himself with drawing  
and sketching over his copy-books.  
About 1752 his father apprenticed  
him to Simon Francis Ravenet, a  
celebrated French engraver, who  
then resided at Lambeth. Here he  
continued seven years, much re-  
spected for his good conduct and

ingenuity. About 1760 he went to  
Paris, and obtained a gold medal  
from the Royal Academy. In France  
he engraved that first-rate print,  
*Jupiter and Leda*, from Bouche.  
About 1763, at the age of 25, he  
was considered the best engraver in  
this country, and selected, soon  
after, to engrave a whole-length of  
his present Majesty, from Allan  
Ramsay ; and, after this, of Queen  
Charlotte, with the Princess Royal,  
from Thos. Cotes. These were pub-  
lished Oct. 19, 1769, and July 31,  
1770, by W. W. Ryland, No. 10,  
Stafford-row, Pimlico. His Ma-  
jesty appointed him his engraver,  
and granted him a pension of £200  
a year. By his profession he gained  
about £2000 per annum. He lived  
highly respected for his talents and  
integrity, and much beloved for the  
suavity of his manners, when one  
fatal step — — —

" He died August 29, 1783, aged  
a little more than 45 years.

" His best stroke prints, besides  
those already mentioned, are, *Se-  
leucus and Stratonice ; Interview  
between Edgar and Elfrida*, from  
A. Kauffmann ; a whole-length of  
*Lord Bute ; a Dutch Merry-mak-  
ing*, from Brackenburg, published  
Feb. 1st, 1775 ; *Julius Cæsar ap-  
pearing to Brutus* ; many frontis-  
pieces for books, &c. About 1763  
he kept a print-shop in Cornhill,  
with Bryer, who died in 1778. For  
a few years before his death, he  
engraved chiefly in the stipple man-  
ner. He was one of the first, and  
perhaps the best, that ever practised  
it in this country. What solidity,  
what varied, rich, luxuriant taste,  
what exquisite drawing, his prints  
display !

" Draw another print, Miss Eve

“ *The Duchess of Richmond*, from Angelica Kauffmann, by the same engraver. The costume puts me in mind of the description which Lady Mary Wortley Montague gives of her own dress when in Turkey.

“ Some of the most interesting of Ryland’s stippled prints, are,

“ *Eleonora sucking the venom from the wound which her royal consort, Edward I. received in Palestine from the poisoned dagger of an assassin.*

“ *Lady Elizabeth Gray imploring of Edward IV. the restitution of her deceased husband’s lands, forfeited in the disputes between the Houses of York and Lancaster.*

“ Both these are from Angelica Kauffmann, and both were published May 1, 1780.

“ *Penelope awakened by Euryclea, with the news of the return of Ulysses, and the death of the suitors.*

“ *Magna Charta signed by King John at Runnymede.*

“ *Faith, Hope, Charity, and Patience*, from A. Kauffmann.

“ *Domestic Employment.*

“ In biting in plates in stipple, the lighter parts, such as the faces and hands, if bitten too strong, are never properly recovered without obliteration, which generally takes away the even surface of the copper. In engraving slight plates or sketches in this manner, the dots should be regular and irregular. This seems a paradox. They should be regular in size, and irregular in their distances. It is best to begin them wide. Some back the dots to make them round, and turn the plate to do it, and work with a graver whetted like a half point.

“ The following is the copy of a letter written by Ryland, five days before his death, to Mr. Francis Donaldson, of Liverpool\* :

‘ Sunday, August 24, 1783.

‘ *My dear Friend,*

‘ Before I quit my earthly habitation for ever, I said you should hear from me by letter ; and as that fate is inevitably fixed, and not a gleam of merciful hope remains, I have calmly sat me down to execute my promise. Oh ! Frank, it is a dreadful situation indeed to be under the sentence of death, to a fixed period of time. Life in that case becomes a wearisome burthen, and ancient philosophy almost rises above modern nature. I could wish for instant annihilation, only that cool reflection gives time for the principles of religion to operate against the most wicked of all crimes, which madness once drove me to attempt. Now I shall meet the last executive vengeance of the law with fortitude ; my mind is properly armed for the engagement ; and you shall find, that, in me, a true sense of morality constitutes the only courage that can support a dying man. The opinion of the world is now a trifle almost below

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\* For the sake of such of our readers as may be unacquainted with Ryland’s history, it may be necessary to mention, that this artist, notwithstanding the amiable moral qualities which gained him universal esteem, contracted an unfortunate propensity to gambling, which at length reduced him to indigence. In order to pay the debts incurred at the gaming-table, he committed the crime of forgery, for which he fell a victim to the offended laws of his country.—*Editor.*

consideration. Praise or calumny, a good name or a bad, are almost synonymous indifferencies to me, because they cannot, after Friday next, affect the part which is immortal. The soul, secured in its existence, must then look with superiority over all terrestrial considerations, and bid defiance to envy, hatred, and malice. Believe me—and I have now no reason to tell an untruth—I wish this hour was the hour of my everlasting translation. The bright beams of an hereafter shine in rays of glory round my imagination, and I long to leave the earthly night of doubt, for the open day of glorious certainty above, Divorced from all sublunary ideas of happiness, and unfettered in my bosom, the sentiments of my heart flow pure and uncorrupted. You may believe them as genuine truths, falling from the lips of a man who has but a few days to live. I wish you to cherish them in your recollection, and to inculcate them where you think they will ripen into serviceable fruit. The crime for which I suffer is as dangerous an offence to this country as any within the catalogue of legal interdictions. It strikes at the vital part of commerce, and carries with it a poison most deadly to public credit. It is a crime unpardonable, and therefore I never sought mercy under the idea of a court interest. I looked for royal favour through those circumstances which indicated more the probability of innocence than the certainty of guilt.

‘Partiality to myself might have more warmly painted the argument in support of pardon, than the guardians of the law did, in considering from outward appearance,

without any inward feeling. I do not arraign the gracious benevolence that has so long dignified the humanity of the British crown. No—there royalty receives constant lustre from the distribution of mercy; and there the tears of the sovereign have always accompanied the warrant of death. I do not arraign the seat of judgment which pronounced my sentence, because justice acted against me as it thought for the best. I do not arraign my jury, as I trust they possessed the purest principles of unbiassed men; and I have nought to say against the witnesses: they, I am confident, swore as they thought. The busy tongue of scandal ever takes opportunity to pick out all that is bad in the character of men. In my unfortunate circumstance, cold pity in assistance showers down her ejaculating sorrows for the sad catastrophe, and by lamenting the man, extends the propagation of his supposed guilt. These, I have said, are matters of indifference to me; but I have, and I shall leave behind, those I love most dearly. They will find every word that is said, each syllable respecting my fame, must be a dagger or a balsam to their breast.

‘O my friend! do you, therefore, watch and guard my name from calumny, and shield my unfortunate relicts from the shame that must attend the mention of my fate. It is for them that I am sensibly affected, and they only give me a pang at parting. Yes, thou beloved partner of my more happy days—yes, my children, the man is conquered by the husband, and subdued by the father. The philosopher shrinks from the moral stoic, and, at the remembrance of your

names, nature bursts through the armour of religious heroism, and simplifies what conjugal and parental feelings are!

'When I look forward to Friday evening, and to that state in which my immortal part may be, what a world of imaginary wonders rises to my view! What doubts, what uncertainties do I experience! And yet, the very reasoning on the subject is a conviction of its rectitude. Why have I these thoughts? why am I endowed with these sensations? and why do I ask these questions? Is there not something stronger than the breath of existence, than the mechanism of our bodies, to cause such thoughts? Man else is no more than a worm, to which the instinct of nature gives apprehensions for its own preservation. Yes, my confidence and belief soar to another world, and even without the assistance of that great aid, the Gospel, they tell me, as Shakspeare finely expresses it, that

'Tis the Divinity that stirs within me,

'Tis Heaven itself that points out an hereafter,

'And intimates eternally to man.\*'

'Atheistical arguers may say, that man, in the hour of departure from life, is frightened into the hope of an hereafter; but I am calmly, coolly, deliberately, and, to an incontrovertible certainty of opinion, that even the most logical reasoner of the whole tribe is of my way of thinking; and when he con-

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\* Few of our readers will need be told, that the writer is mistaken in ascribing this passage to Shakspeare. The words are Addison's, and occur in the celebrated soliloquy which he puts into the mouth of the inflexible Cato.—Ed.

siders the power by which he is enabled to argue on causes and effects, the very arms he uses for defending his doctrine are the weapons by which it is cut into annihilation. As the world increases in years, so the children of men multiply in wickedness. Wealth creates ease; ease brings on luxury; luxury gives birth to extravagance, and extravagance is the parent of ruin. When the means are gone, methods are sought to recover them; and hence it is, that guilt is not alone confined to inherent indigence and birthright plebeianism. The great as often err as the little, but gold conceals many a crime that poverty discovers. I mention this as a remark that has struck me in reading the simple history of the world, and which may be of service if considered properly. Our clergymen neglect the discussion of natural infirmities, for the difficult task of attempting to explain the inexplicable texts of holy writ. By this means they lead men into fears, doubts, and apprehensions, that often drive weak minds to enthusiastic madness. We have examples by the hundred, and, what is still more alarming, they increase every day under the very eye of the episcopal heads of the purest church that ever yet was established.

'Once more I recommend to your care and attention those I have left behind. May the blessings of Providence attend you through every stage of life, and may you never know a misfortune to give you any thing like that sensation which I now feel!

'W. W. RYLAND.'

JUNINUS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF CERIGO, THE ANCIENT  
CYTHEREA.—BY A FRENCH TRAVELLER.

THE name of Cerigo, the Cytherea of the ancients, recalls to the memory a multitude of pleasing ideas and images, for it reminds us of the most ingenious fictions of the Greek mythology. This island was the abode of Venus and the Graces; it witnessed the first rapturous joys of the Trojan youth, when he carried off Helen, that mischievous beauty, who occasioned the shedding of such torrents of tears and blood. On a near approach, however, our poetic illusions suffered a species of shipwreck on the dry barren rocks by which the island is every where surrounded. It has, nevertheless, been too much decried by travellers; for we found upon it, to our great gratification, many remains of the highest antiquity. Though the inhabitants are sunk into the profoundest ignorance, they are perfectly aware of their illustrious origin. They here shew the baths of Venus or of Helen, which are an excavation of the rock into which the waves of the sea precipitate themselves; and there point out the spot from which the Goddess of Love ascended in her car drawn by sparrows, and which is in fact nothing more than an open grave hewn in the summit of a rock. Farther on is a confused heap of ruins, which they call the city of Cytherea; and pieces of columns, mutilated by the hand of time, indicate, according to their account, the site of the famous temple of Venus.

The island has a barren and by no means agreeable appearance; the detached houses scattered along the shore are protected by a small fort,

where, at the period of our visit (1797), the Venetian flag was flying. By the officer of that nation residing here we were received with great civility: he immediately promised to supply the crew with all the refreshments they wanted; but he positively refused us permission to go to the little town of Cerigo, for what reason, I know not. To make amends for this, he gave us the liberty to visit every other part of the island, and offered to furnish us with all the necessary directions for finding the monuments of antiquity, of whose present existence we desired to convince ourselves.

The first remarkable object that struck us upon landing, was a stone-quarry, situated close to the shore, at a small distance from the fort. Hence, at some very remote period, the stones for the building of some town or other were probably obtained. You may still plainly discern the places from which the blocks were taken. These, with infinite labour and patience, were all hewn square. Many of them, to judge from the places which they occupied, must have been of extraordinary magnitude. For the rest, the whole quarry has such a symmetrical and regular appearance, that at first sight you would take it for the ruins of ancient baths, or rows of seats in an amphitheatre. The situation for this quarry was the most judicious that could have been chosen; for how prodigious soever might have been the size of the stones extracted from it, they could be forwarded with the greatest ease on rafts to the place of their destination. The

quarry seems to have been wrought only in ages extremely remote, as is evident, partly from the present dark colour of the rock, and partly from the manner in which the whole of it is hewn. We may be certain, that neither the modern Greeks nor the Venetians undertook such a laborious task; for all their houses are, with infinitely less toil, constructed with the remains of ancient monuments.

A little farther is a cavern composed entirely of stalactites. The vaulted roof is supported by about a dozen columns, obviously formed by the dropping of water impregnated with selenite. They bear not the slightest resemblance to columns of crystal, as is the case with those in many similar grottoes described by travellers. This cavern very often serves as a retreat for shepherds and fishermen, who at such times dress their food in this place, and frequently make it their habitation for several successive days.

The inhabitants tell you of another cavern, of which they relate very wonderful things; but unluckily it is situated in that part of the island to which we were denied access\*.

At an inconsiderable distance from this cavern we made a much more important discovery, namely, of ancient catacombs, which, at least as far as I know, have not been no-

ticed by any traveller whatever. They are hewn out of the interior of an almost perpendicular rock, upwards of one hundred feet high, the base of which is washed by the waves, and is daily suffering more and more from their ravages. This rock forms the extreme point of a range of hills which extends northward into the interior of the island. It lies at a small distance from Fort San Nicolo, and on the opposite side overlooks the ruins of the ancient city of Cytherea. We were obliged to go quite round it in order to reach its summit, where, to our astonishment, we found an immense number of graves hewn with great art in the rock.

Externally these graves do not exhibit a spectacle particularly remarkable, and it is difficult to determine whether they were made after any regular plan; for the rock, as we were informed, has sunk in consequence of an earthquake, by which its interior was totally convulsed. You see many apartments of different dimensions which have been burst asunder, and the corresponding parts of which may be plainly distinguished. In the midst of a terrace, which is likewise hewn out of the rock, stands a detached square mass of rock, the upper part of which is so split that you may see through it into the interior of the rock. Here you perceive two places, one beside the other, hewn out of the rock, and destined for the reception of bodies. Opposite to these is a door-way likewise hewn out of the rock, which leads into a prodigious, quadrangular, subterraneous apartment. This apartment is surrounded with small closets, separated by tolerably regular pilas-

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\* Spon, in his Travels to the Levant, says, that a Venetian nobleman, the governor of Spalatro, who had before been proveditor in Cerigo, had brought with him, from that island, several columns which looked like transparent white marble, and were probably nothing but stalactites from this last-mentioned cavern.



ters, some of which stand detached, while others form a kind of continuous partition. Was this a temple consecrated to the divinities of the lower regions, or the habitation of those who guarded the tombs? This question I cannot pretend to decide, but so much is certain, that the plan of the latter excavation is totally different from that of the burial-places above.

In order to come at these last we were obliged to scramble over heaps of ruins which block up the entrance to them. They are all exactly alike in every respect except in size. On entering, you find an apartment that is perfectly simple, and without decoration, and which appears to have been merely an antichamber. From this you proceed to an inner hall, which was properly designed for the places of interment, and in which the tombs are arranged in the following manner.

At the further end of this hall, opposite the entrance, beneath an arch hewn in the rock, and composed of one single piece, stand two parallel sarcophagi; one of which, however, is a few inches broader and deeper than the other. On either side of the hall, beneath arches of a similar kind, are two other sarcophagi, one on each side. The whole, without exception, is hewn out of the rock; and there was no detached piece whatever, but the flag-stones with which the apertures were closed, and pieces of which we found here and there. These stones were fitted into a groove formed for the purpose. The arch, as well as every other part of these apartments, is very regularly proportioned, and their style is uncommonly simple. There is no cor-

nice or any other architectural ornament to be seen: the interior walls, however, seem to have been covered with a very hard coat of mastic, on which may, upon minute examination, be perceived traces of antique paintings in red and black, which consisted of mere outlines. They bear a great resemblance to those which adorn the most ancient Etrurian or Greek vases\*; and consequently these productions must belong to a period of very remote antiquity.

We took it into our heads to dig up the floors of these apartments, but at the depth of scarcely two feet, we came to the rock. At first we supposed that this elevation of the ground was occasioned by matter washed down by the rains; but we were soon convinced that it proceeded only from the dung of cattle and the ashes of aromatic shrubs that have been burned in them. On turning up this mould, a strong and rather agreeable smell diffused itself around; and we found among it a variety of bones, evidently belonging to sheep or other domestic animals. We had the less doubt that these catacombs had served as a retreat for shepherds, as we found in the largest of these apartments traces of small walls of unhewn stones, which could have been designed for no other purpose than to form the divisions of this species of pastoral habitations.

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\* These vases, of such exquisite workmanship, which are erroneously called Etrurian, have been chiefly discovered in Sicily and the Greek islands. The Etrurians may have imitated these vases, but the Greeks were certainly the first inventors of them.

Beside these apartments are two others, arranged in like manner, and differing only in having on either side of the arches a small niche, which, according to all appearance, contained nothing but lachrymatories, lamps, or urns.

It is very remarkable, that in these catacombs, or rather *hypogæa*, the Greeks introduced the same arched circular apertures as are met with in the burial-places of Roman families, and which, by the latter people, were denominated *columbaria*. They are niches, constructed in regular order in the walls, and destined for the reception of urns. Among them are larger niches, intended for sarcophagi. The most striking difference in the hypogæum of Cerigo, consists in the double sepulchre below each distinct niche. This union of two sarcophagi, their parallel position, and the difference of their size and depth, seem evidently to denote, that they contained the bodies of the male and female head of the family; while the sarcophagi ranged on each side of the hall, must have been destined for their children. With respect to the small niches on both sides of the great arch at the farthest extremity of the hall, we could not discover in their interior any vacant space in which the urns were closed up, as was customary in the catacombs of the Romans. If such urns were ever deposited here, they cannot have stood otherwise than perfectly free in the niche, and by no means in the rock by which it is surrounded, otherwise we should certainly have somewhere or other discovered traces of their forcible disruption.

I know not what ideas the ancients combined with their different

ways of interring the dead. Why were the entire bodies deposited in some sarcophagi, and in others only the urn containing the ashes? Was the method of proceeding in this particular dependant on the will of the diseased? or was it governed by some peculiar distinction, either of a personal nature, or arising from some religious opinion?

We visited many other catacombs of a similar kind, in which we were obliged to creep upon the ground in the most painful posture; but only one of them, situated on the highest part of the mountain, was of any interest to us. Here, opposite to the sarcophagus, the rock has an opening, and seems to compose the frame of the most beautiful and diversified picture. The coasts of the island form an amphitheatre, and the sea, which bounds it, presents an immeasurable expanse, bestudded with islands. On one side we beheld the little port of San Nicolo, the beach of which was just at this moment enlivened by a great number of fishermen, drawing up their nets. On the other, the ruins of the ancient city of Cytheræ extended along the declivity of the mountain, from the catacombs which we had just quitted, and which were probably the burial-places of its inhabitants, to the sea-coast. Finally, to complete the interest of this view, just at the time when we were enjoying it a fleet of twenty sail appeared in the distance, which a favourable wind was rapidly wafting to the Archipelago.

On the same mountain, which presents a perpendicular precipice towards the sea, are several other small, but perfectly regular apertures, from which we may conclude,

that the whole of it has been excavated by the hands of men. These apertures denote, without doubt, the existence of as many *hypogæa*, and may justly be denominated *columbaria*. The Romans gave them this appellation on account of their resemblance to the holes made in

dove-cotes for the nests of the pigeons, and this name is perfectly applicable to those in question, especially at the present day, when they actually afford a habitation and secure asylum to innumerable families of those birds.

(To be continued.)

## MEMOIRS OF THE IRISH HARP.

THE causes and origin of human inventions are fabulous and obscure even among the most learned and polished nations. The tribes of ancient Greece comprised a race of men of superior organization and acuter sensibilities than the surrounding barbarians. The world is indebted to this fine race for every excellence of art that contributes to sweeten or embellish social life. But though the Greeks improved and polished to perfection, they were not original inventors. Their unbounded vanity, indeed, led them to arrogate to themselves the extensive invention of every thing relative to the arts and sciences; and they have transmitted plausible tales of the origin of architecture, painting, dramatic poetry, and music. Of the latter they record, that Mercury, having picked up the *exuvie* of a tortoise, and vibrating the dried and tense sinews in the hollow shell, first produced musical tones.

Modern research, however, has discovered that the rudiments of all these discoveries exist among rude and untutored people, in the very first stage of civilization. We trace in the huts of the South-Sea islanders the column and architrave: and it is more probable, that a wooden pillar or post, taking root

and producing shoots at top, gave rise to the Corinthian capital, than that it owed its invention to the gardener's pot and tile enveloped by the acanthus. It is a pity that love was not the inventor of painting every where; but the Hottentots are excellent draughtsmen. A pupil of Apelles would not have been ashamed to own such spirited sketches of natural objects as are seen on the face of rocks and caves in the southern extremity of Africa\*. Even plays, and these too acted with the dramatic mask, are familiar to divers hordes of barbarians, who never heard of the cart of Thespis; and there is the most striking internal evidence to prove, that the bow, and not the tortoise-shell, gave birth to the harp.

The invention of the bow and arrow is plunged in the darkness of the remotest ages: that weapon is the original property of every tribe and nation that now exist or ever have existed. The vibrations of the bow-string in dismissing the arrow, seem obviously to have given the first perception of musical sounds. At this day many African

\* Vide Barrow's Travels in Southern Africa.

nations accompany their evening songs and dances by twanging its cord in cadence.

That the harp of the northern tribes did not derive its origin from the *testudo*\* is evident, because the tortoise is not found in northern countries. It would, indeed, be difficult at first sight to conceive, from the figure of the modern harp, which is triangular, how such an instrument could be formed, either from the shell of the tortoise, or from the bow. But in some very antique drawings, found on the walls of the temple of Dendera, and copied by Bruce, there are harps delineated, in which one side of the triangle is wanting, being supplied by the bass string. The angle is, moreover, rounded off, so that the outline of the bow is evident. Now the Irish harp was of this kind. Its effigy, on an Irish halfpenny, though the sides be complete, actually resembles some of the above-mentioned figures, found in the Egyptian temple. Of this kind, also, but of smaller dimensions, is the harp of King Brian Borru, to be seen at present in the museum of Trinity College, Dublin, and supposed to be 800 years old. This national armorial bearing, first instituted by Henry VIII. when he assumed the title of King of Ireland, was, no doubt, copied from the harps existing at that time.

The superlative excellence of the old Irish minstrels and music is clearly testified by Gerald Barry, called Giraldus Cambrensis, a Cambro-Norman monk, who accompa-

nied Strongbow in his expedition to Ireland, A. D. 1170. Barry's narrative is highly curious, though to flatter his patrons, it is so glaringly partial, that it is surprising he has done so much justice to the Irish as to admit their great pre-eminence and skill in music. Now as we cannot discover among the savages of any part of the globe the smallest knowledge of musical science, beyond a few simple notes produced by the rudest instruments, is it not fair to conclude, that a people who had cultivated so elegant a science to so great a point of perfection, could not *always* have been in a state of ignorance and barbarism?

The pretensions of the Irish to high antiquity and civilization are doubtless romantic and extravagant. They have been ridiculed, but not confuted; and though not true to the extent which they pretend, the more closely and candidly they are examined, the more will they be perceived to have *some* foundation in truth†.

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† The authors who controvert the claims of the Irish to any antecedent superior state of civilization, ground their principal argument on the presumption, that no architectural remains of lime and stone were found in the country (except a few of recent erection) prior to the arrival of the English.

Even if this were the case, it is not conclusive. How many ancient celebrated nations, as the Assyrians and Phenicians, have been swept off the face of the earth, and left "not a wreck behind!" Gibbon, in his History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire (vol. I.), observes, "Among the innumerable monuments of architecture constructed by the Romans, how few have

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\* The violin and lute seem to be improvements of the *testudo*,

The Anglo-Normans, who are said to have conquered Ireland by a *coup de main*, as their fathers conquered England at the battle of Hastings, in fact only established themselves in three or four of the maritime counties. They were at that time ignorant of every thing but

resisted the ravages of time and barbarism!" How scanty and mean are the remnants in Britain, where this great people were so long and, comparatively, so recently settled! At York, which for a time was the capital of the Roman world, scarcely a fragment of their existence is at this day to be seen. But this triumphant assertion respecting Ireland is erroneous. The first adventurers besieged towns, which, *therefore*, must have been walled. They likewise describe the numerous round towers, which they found scattered over the face of the country, as objects of curiosity, and of so ancient an erection, that their uses could not *then* be ascertained. In fact, the principal towns at this day in Ireland, as Dublin, Limerick, Cork, Galway, &c. were then in existence. No one maintains that these were built by the English. They are *supposed*, however, by many, to have been founded by the Danes. But it is not probable that these rovers would found cities in foreign countries, before they had even the name of a town in their own. Their custom was, like the followers of Joshua, to expel the owners and dwell in their habitations. They built no town in England, though it was in their possession longer than Ireland. The places in question, however, are noted in the map of Ireland constructed by Ptolemy, the geographer, with much greater accuracy than his map of Great Britain. Now this map was made A. D. 120, that is, some centuries before the Danes, Normans, or English, had political existence.

the art of war, and the arts immediately dependant on it. Ireland, a victim to the most insecure frame of government that could be conceived, was torn to pieces by the dissensions of her chieftains; yet after 400 years of incessant warfare, she could scarcely be said to be subdued.

In this long period, during which all the diabolical passions were let loose, of injustice, oppression, cruelty, hatred, and revenge; under the almost constant operation of war, pestilence, and famine, which would have wholly exterminated a less robust race, is it any wonder that the nation should have gone retrograde instead of advancing in civilization? Meanwhile all authentic records of more flourishing and civilized times, all fragments of ancient history—of laws—of science—of poetry—of music,—even the harp itself, disappeared or perished. These calamities, however, proved incapable of wholly suppressing the hereditary and congenial taste of the Irish for poetry and music.

A "blind Thamyris and blind Mæonides" started up once in an age to sooth, "by the concord of sweet sounds," the miseries and sufferings of the poor damned natives in the civil and political hell in which they were plunged. Such was Carolan, and such were the authors of those delightful and pathetic strains which at this day are equally pleasing to the drawing-room and the cottage. The following narrative of the origin of one of these tunes, *Ellen, a-rucen* (Ellen, my secret love), may serve to illustrate the state and manners of the times.

Carrol Moore O'Daly was bro-

ther to the famous Donogh, a turbulent chieftain in Connaght, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He excelled in the accomplishments of that age, and particularly in poetry and music. He paid his addresses to Ellen, daughter of Kavanagh, a celebrated beauty, who returned his affection more favourably than her friends wished or intended. It happened that an affair of consequence drew O'Daly to a distant part of the country, and the friends of Ellen seized the opportunity to promote the suit of a rival. By a variety of reports artfully conveyed to her, she was persuaded to believe, that her lover left the country to be married to another. The afflicted Ellen, indifferent now to every object, was prevailed on by her friends to acquiesce in their choice. His rival was favourably received. A day was fixed for their nuptials, which were to be celebrated with all the splendid profusion of Irish hospitality. The report of these preparations soon reached the ears of the unfortunate O'Daly. He hastened his return, and arrived in Connaght on the eve of the appointed day. Under the impression of his feelings, he composed the song of "Ellen, a-ruccu," which now remains an exquisite memorial of his skill and sensibility. Disguised as a gleeman or minstrel, he next day gained easy access among the crowd of company that thronged to the wedding, and after exercising his talents in a variety of ways for the amusement of the guests, he was called upon by Ellen herself to play. It was then, that touching his harp with all the pathetic sensibility this deeply interesting occasion inspired, he infused his own

feelings into the song he had composed, and breathed into his "softened strain" the very soul of pensive melody. The sympathetic heart of Ellen instantly felt its force; she recognized her lover in his disguise, and by that secret communication of sentiment which needs not the aid of words to convey it, intimated her unalterable attachment, and her readiness to fly with him from this reluctant engagement. The elopement was instantly concerted. The guests were liberally supplied with usquebagh, until they were reduced to a state of insensibility, and the happy lovers effected their escape.

At what time the harp was superseded by the Irish pipes is not known. The latter being more portable and more easily repaired, seemed to be one cause of their coming into general use in troublesome times. The Irish bag-pipes, when played by a masterly hand, are well known to be capable of great sweetness, variety, and expression, and to differ essentially from the martial Highland pipes, being quite peculiar to Ireland. This instrument is already too great a favourite to need encouragement or patronage; but the harpers, almost reduced to "the last minstrel," were threatened with total extinction, if a few amateurs at Belfast, encouraged by the success of the Highland Scots Society, had not rescued from impending oblivion the harp and the minstrels. The plan was further encouraged and improved by a band of Irish patriots, respectable for their rank in life, and yet more for their genius, learning, and taste. They constituted themselves into a society at Dublin, called the *Irish*

*Harp Society*, for the express purpose of new-stringing the harp of Erin. The first essays of the society have been highly encouraging. A splendid commemoration of Carolan, most respectably attended, has been held at the Rotunda, a very considerable fund has been already formed, so that there is very little reason to doubt that its future efforts will be crowned with complete success. E. W.

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### LETTER FROM AMELIA.

*My ever dear and honoured Mother,*

WE were sadly interrupted (for I presume you felt the circumstance as well as ourselves) by Lady Elizabeth's visit; but, the following evening, the subject was renewed, and thus Mr. B—— proceeded in his charming domestic history:

“I felt very much for my father, because I knew that the commencement of the duty which he felt himself so solemnly bound to perform, would be an apology to his son.—O heavens! an apology to me! I trembled also for myself, for truly sensible I was, that I should not be able to support it; and the means I could employ to prevent or interrupt it, without adding to his feelings, did not occur to me.

“The second morning after our arrival, as soon as breakfast was over, he said that he should wish to see me in the library in about an hour, and that he would send when he was ready to receive me. My friend, Mr. Adams, arrived at the moment, and I walked out with him, to fix, as near as possible, the spot where we might have been when I last saw my mother, as she looked through the curtains of her chamber-window in the north wing. This we pretty well agreed in ascertaining, when I ordered a stake to be driven in the ground to mark the place; where, as soon as the

proper season arrived, I planted a group of cypress trees, with a few ever-green oaks, with my own hand. They have since grown into beauty, and shall never be removed while I remain to protect them.

“In a short time I attended my father. He sat at his library-table, with some large account-books and several papers before him. I had no sooner taken my seat, than he said, ‘These books contain an exact account of the present condition and growing improvements of the —— hall estates. They are very large, in a high and advancing condition; and these papers, which contain an exact copy of it, I present you for your necessary information: at the same time, they will inform you of the great incunbrances under which the estates labour, and with whose extent I well know that your dear mother made you generally acquainted. You will now examine them yourself. There is also the plan that I have formed for their recovery, and which must be immediately entered upon; nor will it require many years, if that be rigidly observed, to restore them to you, not only free from any charge, but with a very considerable accumulation of rental. I have my feelings on the occasion—it cannot be otherwise; but I will neither distress myself nor you by

dwelling upon them. The injury

“ Here I went upon my knee, and, grasping his hand, besought him, if he wished to spare my heart the agony that threatened it, to say not another word on the subject ; but to consider the whole as a mere matter of business, with which it was necessary for me to be acquainted, that I might take it entirely upon myself, and leave him without any trouble of any kind during his remaining years ; and I devoutly prayed to heaven that they might be many that he might be spared to me. He made no reply, but immediately rose, not indeed without some appearance of agitation, rang the bell, and ordered the horses. He then locked up the books, and told me to take care of the papers. I accordingly left him for that purpose ; and when I returned, he was already mounted on his pad.

“ We immediately proceeded to take a view of the large domain. The steward attended with the maps of it, in order to assist my father’s illustration. We went from field to field, and from wood to wood ; the nature, state, and capability of the different farms were explained. We entered the farm-houses, shook hands with all the farmers, saluted the farmers’ wives and daughters, and took such refreshments as their delighted hearts were prepared to offer. It was the first visit I had made in form to the tenants, and my father intended it should be his last. He said to the elder Mr. Adams, who accompanied us, ‘ Doctor, I am preaching my farewell sermon.’—‘ Well,’ said the good divine, ‘ if it pleases God that it

should be so, we must submit as becomes us ; but I hope and trust that we shall have some more of these farewell sermons.’

“ My poor dear father shook his head, and the subject was discontinued.

“ This important business occupied upwards of a week, when I was made acquainted with every part and circumstance of the estate. I must acknowledge that the conclusion of it was greatly desired by me ; for though my father maintained his outward spirits with somewhat of a placid serenity, I perceived that his internal feelings were deep and painful. The whole, I believe, was a severe struggle, but not a word escaped him to announce it. The dilapidation of the old house was the next object to employ his attention. In the course of his arrangements for concluding that business, which he said would be his last, he expressed his intention to attend the public service in the parish church on the succeeding Sunday. ‘ I will go there once more,’ said he, ‘ before I go for ever.’

“ It is necessary for me here to observe, that our family may be traced to a remote age ; and my father, though he never made the circumstance troublesome or unpleasant to others, was not a little proud of it himself. It was in consequence of this feeling that he had ordered a banner, with all the armorial bearings of the family, to be borne, by one of the upper servants, before my mother to her grave ; and, after the ceremony of the interment, it was fixed over the family monument. The Sunday when he fulfilled his pious intention was



uncommonly hot: the doors and windows were accordingly left open to let in the air; and the air that entered made the banner wave. This accidental circumstance affected my father; his emotion was too evident not to be observed, and he changed his place more than once to remove himself from the view of the object that distressed him. To speak the truth, I had myself too much of chivalrous fancy about me to have been wholly unmoved by it.

“ It was the constant custom, when the service was concluded, for the congregation to rise, but to remain stationary till the family had quitted the church. The family also, on leaving their seat, always made a respectful reverence to the clergyman, and then passed on. One of the earliest pictures of my life which dwells upon my memory, is that of my dear mother holding me by the hand on these occasions, and directing my little, humble obeisance. My father was as minutely attentive as he had ever been to the usual ceremonies, and walked down the church with a firm step; nor did his conversation during the rest of the day, when Mr. Adams and his son dined with us, betray any appearance of depression or particular sensibility. In the evening, however, when they had taken their leave, he said to me, in a more resolute tone of voice than he usually assumed, ‘ I will leave the pulling down of this house to you, to use your own pleasure about it, and we will set off for — manor in the course of the week.’

“ On Monday morning he felt himself indisposed, but he came down into the library and employed himself as usual. In the afternoon

he walked out with me upon the lawn before the house; but I found his arm so heavy while it rested upon mine, that I could scarcely support him. On the following day he contrived to ride gently round the park, but it greatly fatigued him. On Wednesday he proposed to remain in his chamber, and I passed the whole day with him there. I read to him from the Lectures of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and he made such observations as occurred to him on the subjects of them, with all his accustomed force, taste, and discrimination. On two or three occasions he mentioned my mother in a style of expression, which I knew not whether most to admire for its tenderness or its beauty. He was so much better when he went to bed, that he wavered his intention of sending for a physician. I had, however, already dispatched a servant for medical assistance, but it came too late. He was seized with an apoplectic fit in the night; and several hours before the physician arrived, he was out of the reach of all human aid. I embraced the cold, lifeless form of my beloved and revered parent in an agony of grief, and retired instantly to the rectory, in such a state of irritation, that the physician, when he arrived, found it necessary to pay particular attention to me.

“ While my father lived, my affections had something to act upon; but when I was thus abandoned, as it were, to myself, I had no impulse left; and the real wish of my heart, at that distressing period, was, that I might add another funeral to the number, and close the scene. I was absolutely prohibited from attending the paternal

remains to their last abode: my friend Mr. Adams had the care of that solemnity, and another banner waved over the family monument.

“Six weeks passed away before I was capable of attending to any thing. At length reason and religion, and they had most powerful advocates at my side, taught me resignation, and told me my duty; and when I began to move, I was not wanting in all the activity necessary to the present state of my affairs. I instantly ordered every thing in —— hall which I wished to retain, to be sent to —— manor; the rest, with the mansion itself, and every building round it, were to be sold and carried away, and not a vestige to remain. The whole space which it covered, and it embraced upwards of six acres, was to be carefully planted after a design of my own, and to bear the name of the Hall Wood. I hesitated for some time about the demolition of the north wing—it seemed to claim an exemption from the general destruction; but as it could not form a part of any edifice that it might be my intention hereafter to erect, I left it, but not without a sigh, to share the common fate. When I had made these arrangements, I departed, with my friend Mr. Adams, for —— manor, where new objects and new occupations soon completed the work of restoring me to myself.

“In that part of my narrative,” continued Mr. B——, “which you have done me the honour to favour with your attention, characters have been introduced of a far superior structure, and circumstances of a far more interesting nature, than that will contain which will now

be addressed to your favourable observation: for the only principal character will be myself; and the circumstances will almost entirely relate to the plan laid down by my father, and fondly recommended by my mother, for the regulation of my affairs, and the future conduct of my life. They were prepared by my father, were written in his own hand, and form a most valuable, and, I may indeed add, a profound system of domestic economy; not only as it particularly related to myself, but from the wise principles it contains, and the superior understanding and good sense with which they are enforced and illustrated. I have, indeed, one subject to state to you from memory, on which he delivered his opinion briefly, but I think very powerfully, but a few days previous to his death. It is on the subject of marriage, which he strongly and most affectingly recommended me to consider as the point on which the future happiness and honour of my life would principally depend. His words I can give with tolerable accuracy, as an opportunity offered for me immediately after they were delivered, to retire and commit them to paper.

“‘In the general map of human happiness,’ he observed, ‘sufficient attention is not paid to marriage among those whose rank in life and independent fortune enable them to make a free and unincumbered choice. The lower classes act on this point necessarily and naturally from a principle that has little to do with sentiment. The middling ranks are generally, and not improperly, bound to blend some degree of interest with the matri-

monial connection. They have generally their trades and professions to pursue, and their fortunes to make; and the portion which a wife can bring with her, must be an object of consideration with them, to whom an increase of property is the object of their lives. In the higher classes, marriage often springs from estates being incumbered by the extravagance of former possessors, of present owners, or the claims of younger children, under which circumstances a bride is too often sought without affection, for the sake of that wealth which will relieve the incumbrance; while the wealthy heiress gives her hand without her heart, and is content to receive rank, title, and splendour, without that of a husband. In these cases, which too frequently occur, marriage may be considered merely as a point of utility and convenience, and is no otherwise conducive to happiness than as may be supposed to proceed from that utility and that convenience: and if it were to end there, there might not be any great reason for complaint in the generality of minds and characters; for though life would then pass on without the higher enjoyments, it might proceed without misfortune or any of the more poignant causes of human misery. But this rank of people are more peculiarly subject, from many obvious causes, to the influence of the passions, which are always promising that happiness which they never give; a kind of meteor, that flatters by a temporary brightness, but never produces a permanent or useful light. We know the fatal consequences of many of these unions; though I am willing to acknowledge that I

am not unacquainted with some who have waddled, by their means, along the path of time in apparent comfort and quiet; but then they knew not the high-wrought, supreme happiness which the nuptial union affords, when it is founded on principles of mutual affection, arising from similarity of character, general sympathy, and a common sense and love of what is good. Here is the true happiness of life: because here is to be found the best guard against its evils; the wisest endurance of them, and the finest colouring of its real pleasures. In your particular situation, I should recommend you to wait a few years without looking after a wife. If, however, such a person as would promise you real happiness in all situations, and under all circumstances, should fall in your way, do not let her escape you. But, nevertheless, you should still weigh well the matter, and be assured that you are governed in your preference by qualities in which you cannot be deceived. Then your general scheme of prudence may give way, because you will find a delightful and endearing assistant in it. If, young as you are, and in your present circumstances, which are not altogether propitious to marriage, a female character were to appear, whose form, manners, and qualities, awakened mutually in our minds the idea of that admirable being, your ever to be lamented mother, I myself would with joy attend you to the altar. But with these exceptions, of which I do not possess a very sanguine expectation, I recommend you, for some years, to be very cautious in changing your situation. You have, my dear boy, much to

do; and, for my own part, I would rather have matrimonial happiness the reward of your labours than the support of them.

“I need not tell you,” continued Mr. B——, “that I have completely obeyed my father’s injunctions. For though I have found the lovely woman, who, as you well know, will make me happy, according to his definition of matrimonial happiness, I have delayed the possession of it till my labour is accomplished. That period is now approaching to its termination, and the reward will, with the favour of Hea-

ven, be mine. I shall now proceed to tell you what that labour has been.”

Here, my dearest mother, I shall conclude my letter; and I rather think that you are not sufficiently tired of the subject to feel any particular satisfaction, when I tell you, that, to all appearance, the next will conclude it.

For the present, therefore, farewell, and receive the distant embrace of your most dutiful and affectionate daughter,

AMELIA,

## THE VENTRILOQUIST.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

AN extraordinary person has sprung up at Paris, in the person of a M. Comte, whose life, according to his own account, has often been endangered by his performances. In Spain he narrowly escaped being burned; in Germany the peasants would have beaten him to death (a circumstance totally unknown in that country), especially at Freyburg, where he teased them rather too much. In another place he renewed the miracle of Balaam’s ass. A peasant, unable to get forward with his sluggish donkey, fell unmercifully upon the poor animal, which all at once opened his mouth, and thus addressed his master: “Has not God Almighty created us all equal? It is time for us at length to change our parts. Descend, then, and let me mount thy back.” The peasant, who in the whole course of his life had never heard any but two-legged asses speak, was excessively terrified, sprung from his

seat, and ran away, firmly convinced that his poor donkey was possessed with the devil.

Another time, M. Comte threw all the passengers in a diligence into great alarm. It was quite dark, when on a sudden, several voices were heard without, exclaiming, “Your money or your lives!”—They all trembled, put their hands in their pockets and took out their purses. Comte did the same; and as he sat next the window, he collected all these involuntary contributions, to hand them to the supposed robbers, whose voices seemed gradually to grow more distant. The travellers congratulated themselves on having escaped so easily, and kept talking over the circumstance till day-break, when the artist laughed at their mistake, and returned their money.

M. Comte made a particularly good use of his talent during the revolution, when the *sans-culottes*

were about to decapitate several beautiful statues which decorated a church. Scarcely had these Vandals raised the axe or the club, when the statues began to speak, and severely reprove their executioners. It may easily be conceived, that even the boldest of them ran away.

Last summer, M. Comte publicly exhibited his skill at Paris, and took a considerable sum of money. Among other things, he imitated the voice of a publican, who is supposed to be below in his cellar, and is conversing with some person above, while presently afterwards he comes up stairs. This gradual approach of the voice he imitated so naturally, that, on its reaching the room, all the company jumped up and looked about, thoroughly persuaded that some person must have concealed himself in it; but they were soon convinced that the voice was concealed only in M. Comte's belly, and his triumph was complete.

Clever as this man may be, he belongs, nevertheless, to a very inferior class of ventriloquists. The first is composed of the political ventriloquists. Here the art is developed in a much higher degree; here its object is not merely to terrify six or eight persons in a diligence, but many millions out of their money, which, by the bye, its professors take good care not to return, for every restitution, even of plunder, is incompatible with this ventriloquistic fame. Here the art is not exerted to make asses speak, but to compel rational men to be silent; or to preserve heads, were they even those of saints themselves—but if possible to strike them off whenever they presume to think. There have been in all ages, and

there still are, great political ventriloquists. Sometimes the voice seems to proceed from a newspaper; at others from a letter which was never written; and at others again, from a meeting of the senate, or some other body: but the writer of the newspaper knows not a word about the matter, the members of the senate have neither thought nor spoken on the subject, and the people have looked on silent and unconcerned. It was nothing but the voice of the ventriloquist, who contrived to multiply it with great dexterity; nay, even sometimes to imitate the voices of fifty thousand victims slaughtered in the field of battle, in order to persuade the world that they were still living.

As M. Comte displayed his master-piece in bringing the publican from his cellar by degrees nearer and nearer, and making him say whatever the artist pleased; so the political ventriloquist executes his *chef d'œuvre*, when, for instance, he imitates the voice of a whole nation, which keeps gradually ascending from the depths of stupidity and superstition, and even humbly implores to be enlightened and enslaved. This nation must naturally not know a syllable of the matter, but the illusion must, nevertheless, be so complete, that all Europe would swear it had most distinctly heard the voice of the supplicants.

The political ventriloquist must be able to imitate, with equal correctness, the language of friendship. There are artists of this kind who can persuade any prince that he has actually heard this voice, and induce him to follow it without suspicion, till he plunges into an abyss. But it is not only on foreign nations that the sublime art of the ventrilo-

quist operates so powerfully; it likewise produces the most extraordinary effects upon his own. Which way soever the people turn, they hear in one corner the voice of patriotism, in another the voice of public prosperity; in this the voice of paternal love, in that the voice of religion. All these, however, are but one voice, namely, that which proceeds from the bosom of ambition, and yet the people swear hard and fast that it is impossible to be deceived in this point.

There is but one voice which no artist has yet succeeded in imitating so as to deceive, I mean the voice of posterity. This, even the greatest political ventriloquists, in spite of all their pains, have not yet been able to produce. They care, it is true, but little about it; they think themselves abundantly indemnified by the present enjoyment of the fruit of their magic, and laugh in their sleeve at the folly of their contemporaries.

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## ANECDOTES OF THE FIRST BOURBON ON THE SPANISH THRONE.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

At a time when the Bourbons have relinquished the Spanish throne, because, as one of the bulletins of the French army informs us, they are degenerated, it may not be uninteresting to recollect what materials the first Bourbon who ascended that throne was composed of, and how he behaved on assuming his new dignity. He was, as every reader must know, a grandson of Louis XIV. and scarcely seventeen years old, when he went, in December 1700, to Spain. Notwithstanding the accustomed pomp of the Spanish grandees, he found, on the frontiers, neither equipages worthy of his rank, nor any of the conveniences that might have been expected. The sum of one thousand pistoles was all that was sent him. On reaching his palace, in the capital, he proceeded to the hall of the grandees, all of whom, being uncovered, kissed his hand, while he himself kept his hat on his head.

grandeur and wisdom excited on this occasion a high opinion of the Spaniards. The Marquis de Louville was astonished that such respectable persons should have governed so ill. He observed, in a letter to Torcy, "that the fools of his native country would cut a very wretched figure at this court, and therefore he desired that none might be sent thither."

The good sense and noble sentiments of the youth were soon displayed in various traits. Monsieur, brother of Louis XIV. once made use of the following expression, in a letter on the subject of the Spanish succession: "It belongs to the rights and the greatness of our house."—"The *right*," said Philip V. after he had read the letter, "is a good reason enough, but the *greatness* proves nothing at all."

Few persons are unacquainted with the ludicrous custom prevailing at that time, by virtue of which the council of Castile assembled

The imposing appearance of

every Friday, in the hall containing the throne. The king, on these occasions, entered, and found all the grandees kneeling. He sat down, and said, "Rise:" they accordingly rose. He then said, "Be seated;" on which they sat down. Lastly, he cried, "Be covered;" and they put on their hats. Nothing else was done in this most illustrious assembly. Philip, astonished at this, asked the president whether matters of business never came under discussion. "Never, under Charles I." replied the president; "but under Philip IV. the resolutions of the council were sometimes submitted to him."—"And what said Philip IV?" He said, "That is very well." "I will say so too, if I think so," rejoined the young king; "if not, I will say, that is ill."

This answer threw the president into great embarrassment; and people began to think that Philip would assume the sole guidance of the reins of government. These apprehensions, however, were by no means verified, and the public was soon afterwards amused with the witty description which a certain Velasco gave of the new government. This man had presented a petition to the king, from whom he received no answer. He delivered a second to Cardinal Portocarrero, who would not even listen to what he had to say. He then applied to the president of Castile, who told him that he could do nothing for him: and, lastly, to the French ambassador, who declared that he would not interfere in the business. "An excellent government truly, gentlemen," exclaimed Velasco: "a king who *says* nothing; a cardinal who

*listens* to nothing; a president of Castile who *can*, and a French ambassador who *will*, do nothing!" This sally excited the mirth of every company, but things continued as before.

Though the Spanish government was at that time engaged with the most important affairs, wars and negotiations for peace, intrigues and cabals, still leisure enough was found to treat the most contemptible trifles as matters of the highest consequence. I shall say nothing of the ludicrous disputes respecting etiquette and subjects of that kind, and shall adduce but one single example, which will answer the purpose as well as one hundred.

Philip having lost his hair in consequence of illness, wore a wig, which, as the queen had frequently told him, was a very shabby one. He at length resolved to order a brand new peruke; but this was a circumstance of such extreme importance, that the Marquis de Louville wrote to the French ministry on the subject. "Great scruples have arisen," says he, "respecting the perukes of his majesty, to which I beg leave most earnestly to call your attention. The point in dispute is, whether the hair for these perukes ought to be taken from the heads of men or women. The Count of Benavente is perfectly serious on the subject; he is also anxious that none but persons who are well known shall furnish the hair, as so much sorcery may be carried on by means of that article, and so many disasters have already been occasioned by it."

The Spanish nobility of those days were actually as superstitious as the most illiterate of the vulgar.

The queen dowager made the king a present of a travelling equipage, and the whole court were highly astonished that he should accept it without apprehension of witchcraft. The above-mentioned Count of Benavente, who, by virtue of his office, had the superintendance of such matters, burst into tears on the occasion: and, as we are assured by Louville, had he been suffered to do as he pleased, he would have exorcised the vehicle, the mules, and every thing belonging to the equipage.

One day the king, on his return from hunting, was overtaken by a thunder-storm. Each of his attendants immediately took a little bell out of his pocket and began to ring

it, in order to keep off the lightning. Philip, who had no bell, and yet shewed no signs of fear, was looked upon by them as a hero. He was far, however, from deserving that character, being a very weak sovereign, whose imbecility increased with his years; and if degeneracy be a sufficient reason for dethroning a king, a beginning should have been made with this first of the Bourbons. This would perhaps have been done, had people only known to whom the right of deciding in respect to such degeneracy belonged. At that time, much as they feared and respected Louis XIV. they never dreamt that it belonged to a neighbour.

## SOME ACCOUNT OF VIENNA AND ITS INHABITANTS.

*With a View of St. Michael's Place and the Imperial Palace.*—PLATE 9.

VIENNA is situated on the banks of the Danube, and divided by that river, but the advantages of this position are purchased at the expence of some inconveniencies. When the streams which descend from the mountains are suddenly swoln by the melting of the snow and ice, they cause the river to overflow, and sometimes to inundate the suburbs to a considerable depth. When, however, accidents of this kind occur, the police take every possible precaution to prevent disasters, and to assist such families as sustain any injury from them.

Among all the capitals of Europe, Vienna is one of the least handsome. No exterior decoration attracts the eye; the streets are irregular, and many of them, besides the native inhabitants, exhibit a singular mix-

ture of Turks, Poles, Hungarians, Croats, Cossacks, Calmucks, and other foreigners. Nearly in the center there is a street which resembles a bridge thrown across another street, so that carriages and passengers going along the former, are often just over those in the latter; a sight which cannot fail to raise the curiosity of the traveller.

For persons whose taste has been formed among the classic monuments of Italy, the public places, theatres, and churches of Vienna, have no great attractions. The imperial palace, situated in the middle of the city, is only a large square, without regularity or elegance: but to make amends for this, the arsenal is one of the finest in the world. It consists of four prodigious buildings, with a court in the midst. You





MICHAEL'S PLACE & THE IMPERIAL PALACE, VIENNA.



approach it by an avenue lined by two hundred pieces of cannon. All the ornaments of this gallery, the columns, the eagles upon the ceilings, the escutcheons, shields, fortifications, towers, ramparts, are entirely composed of warlike instruments. The materials employed for this purpose are the blades of swords and sabres, shafts of spears, heads of halberts, sword-handles, gun-stocks, and cannons; so that there is neither wood-work nor masonry to be seen. Here also the princes of the house of Austria are represented armed at all points, from Rudolph of Habsburg, in 1273, to Maria Theresa, who is on horseback.

Vienna having been till lately a fortified city, the houses are very closely crowded together. It is rarely the case that a whole house is occupied by one family, because the second floor of a great number belongs to the emperor, a concession by which the inhabitants purchased the favour of having their sovereign in their midst. These floors are given by the court to its servants and officers, and constitute part of their emoluments.

The climate of Vienna might be supposed, from its situation in the 48th degree of north latitude, to be subject to a high degree of temperature: the fact, however, is, that this city, being surrounded by mountains or lofty hills, on which the snow and ice accumulate, and lie for a considerable length of time, never experiences any oppressive heats, except during a couple of months; whereas in winter the cold is extremely intense. Even in summer the heat is moderated by frequent, and sometimes very sharp winds.

One of the principal causes of disease among the inhabitants of Vienna is the violence of the winds, which not only occasion colds, but suddenly dry the chalky soil, and carry away its particles in clouds, which being introduced by respiration into the lungs, generate consumption. This cruel disorder, it is true, commits great ravages in all large cities, but no where is it more fatal, in spite of all the efforts of medicine, than in Vienna.

The population of this city may be estimated at about 230,000; and if among such a mass, the mortality is not excessive, it must doubtless be attributed to medical skill, and the paternal care which government and individuals also bestow on the sick\*. The principal public insti-

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\* It would be unpardonable to omit, in this place, the mention of a phenomenon, to which perhaps no other country in Europe can produce a parallel. This phenomenon is exhibited at Vienna, in the person of Count Charles Harrach, a younger branch of the ancient and opulent Austrian family of that name. Though the noble and honourable members of our *whip club*, our *four-in-hand club*, and other fashionable associations, together with the enlightened patrons of the polite arts of bruising, cock-fighting, &c. &c. may turn with a sneer from the *hobby-horse* of Count Harrach, yet we trust that many of our readers will hail with us the existence of such a character, and breathe the silent, but ardent wish, that his example may meet with many imitators.

Despising that ease to which his birth might seem to give him a just claim, and those allurements of pleasure which young men of fortune are seldom capable of withstanding, Count Charles Harrach has indefatigably applied himself,

tution for their relief is the great hospital under the superintendance of the celebrated Dr. Frank.

To every one who is susceptible of the enjoyments of life, particularly to the artist, and perhaps still

from his earliest years, to the attainment of useful knowledge, with no other view than to employ it for the benefit of his fellow-creatures.

After studying medicine at Prague, he visited most of the universities in Europe. In 1792 he came to England, and spent that and the following year, either at the different universities, particularly those of Edinburgh and Glasgow, or in the study of human infirmity and disease in all the various shapes under which they are presented in the hospitals of the metropolis. He then returned to his native country, and fixed his abode at Vienna, where he devotes the whole of his time to the practice of the medical art in all its different branches, but limits his efforts to the relief of the indigent and distressed, for whom he exerts his skill without fee or reward. To this class of patients he not only gives advice gratuitously at home, at certain fixed hours every day, when the number of applicants is not small, but also visits those who are confined to their houses or their beds. He does not disdain to enter the meanest hovel; and the greater the distress, the stronger appears to be the claim upon his attention. Neither weather, company, personal ease, nor pleasure; in a word, no consideration can induce him to neglect the benevolent duty which he has undertaken: no feed physician can be more punctual to time; and his rest is often, by his express desire, interrupted, when cases of urgent necessity occur among his patients. To persons in very indigent circumstances he gives money, not only to pay for the medicines which he prescribes, but also for meat to make broth and other neces-

more especially to the musician, Vienna is the most agreeable and cheerful residence in Europe. It possesses, in a very high degree, whatever distinguishes a great capital. The nobility and gentry are

saries. With such a system of benevolence, no one will be surprised to hear that he has performed many remarkable cures.

The income of Count Harrach, which for a younger brother is considerable, is wholly expended in relieving the distresses and contributing to the comforts of the poor. So entirely is he absorbed in this work of humanity, that his personal interests seem to be with him but a secondary consideration. His table is plain; the only decorations of his apartments are books, skeletons, physical and surgical apparatus; and did not his elder brother, who seconds his philanthropic intentions, furnish him with a carriage, he would not incur the expence of one, but visit all his patients on foot: for he would consider the money which the support of an equipage requires, as so much deducted from the fund destined for the succour of afflicted indigence.

With such sentiments, and such an active exercise of disinterested benevolence, it is no wonder that the subject of these observations should live in the hearts of the poor people of Vienna and its neighbourhood; and that, next to their God, they should venerate the benefactor whom he has raised up for them in the person of Charles Harrach.

Notwithstanding the multiplicity of engagements which this excellent man may well be supposed to have continually on his hands, he has found sufficient leisure to write several medical works, which are highly esteemed in those countries of the Continent to which their circulation has extended.

rich, well informed, lovers of the arts, hospitable, and of polished manners; the middling classes and tradesmen are opulent, sociable, and there is no want among them of accomplished and intelligent men and amiable families; while the lower classes are wealthy, good-humoured, and merry. All of them are fond of pleasure and good living; and provision has been made, that they should enjoy every diversion that is now-a-days in request, with perhaps greater convenience and safety than in any other city in the world.

The pavement of the streets of Vienna is excellent, and carefully kept in repair. A great number of persons are employed all the year round in sweeping up and removing the soil, and in watering the streets and public walks. The city and principal suburbs are always abundantly lighted by many thousand lamps. Carriages of every kind are very numerous; and being under the immediate superintendence of the police, you are sure to be accommodated at a very moderate price, without fear of disputes or other unpleasant circumstances.

For so populous a city, property is extremely secure. Very few thefts are committed, and stolen goods are easily recovered by means of the police. Three hundred foot soldiers, and a brigade of horse, belonging to the police, preserve the most perfect order and tranquillity in the city and suburbs, without ever being troublesome; indeed you scarcely perceive them. No begging is suffered in the streets; and the measures for suppressing it, as well as the provisions for the truly necessitous, are equally judicious and humane.

The precautions against fire are excellent; and the business of the post-office is conducted upon an admirable system. Provisions are brought hither from all quarters in incredible quantities, and of the best quality. The markets are always stocked with the productions of the first necessity, as well as those which are requisite for the gratification of the most refined luxury. They are under the immediate superintendence of the police, by which the demand of arbitrary and extravagant prices is effectually prevented.

From the rich and fertile provinces adjacent, Vienna is all the year supplied with a superabundance of the most excellent butcher's meat of all sorts, the most delicate fish, the finest game of every kind, and fruit and vegetables of the most exquisite quality and beauty. The Austrian and Hungarian provinces furnish the metropolis with very good, wholesome wines; besides which, the opulent inhabitants procure, at a great expence, the best and most delicious kinds produced in other regions. In the city, and throughout the whole country, the people have also a strong, palatable beer, and very good spirituous liquors.

The same care as has been taken to supply the population of Vienna with provisions, has also been bestowed to procure amusements for all ranks. The fertile and inexpressibly beautiful country round the city abounds with the most agreeable retreats. The Augarten and Prater, the palaces of Belvedere, Schönbrunn, and Laxenburg, the Kaltenberg and Leopoldsberg, and numberless handsome villages situated in the most delightful val-

lies and plains, afford to persons of every class the most convenient, elegant, and beautiful places of resort. Most of these are enlivened by the majestic Danube and the pleasing river Wien, and the principal of them are animated by grand exhibitions of fire-works and numberless popular diversions of every kind.

In the city and suburbs, five theatres, of the most different descriptions, are open all the year round. At the two court theatres in the city may be seen all the principal serious and comic operas, comedies, and tragedies, that Germany produces, and many of those of Italy and France. The same are also represented in the great theatre in the suburbs on the Wien, where the great romantic magic operas are likewise given with extraordinary splendour. In all these three, grand pantomimic ballets, heroic and comic, are also frequently performed. In two smaller theatres in the Leopoldstadt and Josephstadt, are exhibited popular spectacles of the most ludicrous kind. On those days when no plays are acted at these theatres, they all give concerts or performances of the most celebrated ancient and modern musical compositions. Throughout the whole winter, public concerts are, besides, frequently given by foreign and native musicians.

For dancing, Vienna has the largest and most numerous institutions that any great city in the world can boast of. At the great and little assembly-rooms, the Hall of Apollo, the Mehlgrube, the New World, and numberless other places, the amusement of dancing may be enjoyed in the highest perfection.

The music is every where excellent, as are also the refreshments, which may be procured at all these places. In all their diversions, the best breeding and hilarity prevail, unmingled with any trace of invidious distinctions.

Vienna is equally rich in the most refined pleasures for the mind and taste. The Imperial Library containing near 500,000 volumes, and possessing many thousands of the most important manuscripts; the Imperial Cabinet of Natural Productions, a copious collection, admirably arranged and provided with excellent philosophical apparatus, and a library of natural history; the Treasury, abounding in the finest specimens of precious stones of every kind, and artificial curiosities wrought in those stones, gold, silver, and ivory; the Museum, rich in antiques of bronze, marble, &c. and in cut stones of inestimable value; the noble Cabinet of Coins; the University, with its magnificent and appropriate lecture-rooms for natural philosophy, anatomy, and other sciences, its observatory, library, collection of natural productions, and botanical garden; the inexpressibly rich Botanical Garden of Schönbrunn, with its truly imperial and unique hot-houses; the noble institutions for surgeons, and for the deaf and dumb; the emperor's grand Picture Gallery, occupying twenty-two apartments of the beautiful palace of Belvedere, and not less rich in Italian master-pieces, of the Lombard, Florentine, Roman, and Venetian schools, than in the most exquisite *chef d'œuvres* of the ancient German and Dutch schools; the extensive and valuable collections of works of art, and ca-

binets of pictures of the Princes Lichtenstein and Kaunitz, and of the Counts Lamberg, Schönborn, Friese, Apponi, &c. which contain many treasures that are often wanting in the greatest collections; the admirable imperial porcelain manufactory, and fabrics and manufactures of every kind:—all these objects, and many others not mentioned here, afford entertainment of the most agreeable and diversified nature even to him who should resolve to live without any society at Vienna.

The latter again is so interesting and so pleasing, that for hospitality, good cheer, easy manners, and universal hilarity, Vienna has not its parallel in all Europe. He who enjoys the opportunity of frequenting the companies of the different classes at Vienna, from the lofty noble to the little tradesman, enjoys in the highest degree, and in the most agreeable and unrestrained manner, all the charms and pleasures which European society is capable of affording.

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## ON COMMERCE.

### No. VII.

HAVING gratified ourselves by a pretty extensive amble upon our hobby over the flowery plains of speculation, it becomes our duty to dismount, and pursue our course soberly and sedately as heretofore: in doing which, we shall notice, that, proceeding coastwise from Morocco, there is very little, if any trade carried on, until we arrive to the southward of Cape Blanco, when the first place we come to, of any consequence, is the island and fort of St. Louis, situated at the mouth of the river Senegal, and heretofore belonging to France, having been one of her chief settlements. The goods exported from hence, are gums, gold dust, ivory, wax, leather, ostrich feathers, musk, rice, cotton, and slaves. The commerce which the French carried on here was chiefly with the subjects of the king of Houmel; they likewise carried on trade at Rio Fresco, Portudat, Seringua, Jovat, and up the river Bresalin. In addition to the above exports, may be added ox-

hides, ambergris, indigo, civet, and coarse cotton cloths, striped blue and white, which find a market again on the Gold Coast. The next principal place of trade is the river Gambia, which, as well as the Senegal and the Rio Grande, was heretofore supposed to be only a mouth of the great river Niger (so often mentioned, and so seldom seen), by which it emptied itself into the Atlantic Ocean; but from the discoveries made by Mr. Park, they are now known to be distinct, their sources being many leagues distant from each other, although in the same range of mountains. On this river the English African Company possessed factories at different stations, for more than 200 leagues from its mouth, of which Iams Island was the principal. The commodities exported from hence were slaves, gold, elephants' teeth, and bees' wax. The gold obtained here is of good quality, being rather finer than sterling: it is brought to market in small bars or ingots,

thickest in the middle, tapering towards the ends, and worth from ten to forty shillings each, according to the size. The European goods proper for the Gambia, are bars of iron of about forty pounds weight each, brandy, beer, copper basons of different weights, copper plates of one pound each, coarse blue serges, red, yellow, and blue cloth, glass ware, coral, broad swords, brass trumpets, red caps, clasp knives, coarse and fine shirts, the latter laced at the neck and wrists, Silesia lawns, fine linen, fine cotton cloths, fine and common paper, white and blue earthen pots, Morocco slippers, hats, coarse white threads, glass bottles with tin stoppers, and all sorts of needles.

Guinea properly so called, on whose coasts we are now about to enter, is divided into Upper and Lower Guinea, extending above 2000 miles along the sea-coast. Upper Guinea is situated between 4 and 10 degrees of north latitude. This is again subdivided into the Grain Coast, the Ivory Coast, the Gold Coast, and the Slave Coast. The first of these, the Grain Coast, is so named from its producing the largest quantity of the Malagnita or Guinea pepper; the Ivory, from its producing the largest quantity of elephants' teeth; and the Gold and Slave Coasts, for similar reasons. The Grain Coast contains three large rivers, up which there is trade, as well as upon the coast. These are the Rio Sestro, the Rio de St. Paul, and the Sierra Leone. The chief towns are Sherbro, Baffoe, Sanguin, Berga, and Tomba. In the last-mentioned river (Sierra Leone) is an island, formerly belonging to the English African Company, and then

called Bance, or Bence Island; but having changed its masters, its name is also changed to George's Island, which, together with a smaller one, called Tasso, is now the property of Messrs. Andersons, merchants in London. These gentlemen have a large establishment here, and formerly carried on a great trade in slaves from this place; and also a considerable one up the river for rice, ivory, civet, and ambergris. Since the abolition of the slave trade, our country and its dependancies neither employ so many ships, nor such large capitals, as formerly. The chief articles now imported by us, are gold, ivory, gum, feathers, and other commodities before-mentioned. To these may now be added, although in a limited degree at present, cotton and rice; for when difficulties arise in carrying on trade, either from our enemies withholding the usual supply, especially of the raw material, or from unadvisable or fanatical restrictions, the indefatigable industry of the British merchant is ever excited and exerted to surmount them. Thus the chasm in the cotton market made by the restrictive measures adopted by the States of America has been in some degree filled up by importations from Africa, by Messrs. Andersons, from their settlements and parts adjacent. These gentlemen seem, since the abolition of the slave trade, to have turned their attention to other articles of traffic, equally useful, but perhaps not so profitable. Rice in some quantity has also been exported from hence to some of our West India Islands. The prices which these two articles have produced at market, have not only encouraged these gentlemen, but others also, to







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extend the cultivation of them considerably; and there can be no cause for doubting, that if this system be pursued vigorously, it will, at no very distant period, render us and our colonies less dependant on the

caprice or enmity of our ever ungrateful children, the Americans. We are, Mr. Editor, for the present, your most obedient servants,  
MERCATOR & Co.

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### PLATE 8.—BRITISH SPORTS.

#### COMING HOME.

THE engraving which accompanies this article gives a representation, in Howitt's usual correct and animated style, of the sportsmen's return from shooting. Some of our readers will, we doubt not, be sorry to learn, that this plate concludes

the series of sporting subjects which commenced with the publication of the *Repository*, and which, we have the satisfaction to know, have afforded particular gratification to all those amateurs of field sports into whose hands they have chanced to fall.

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### INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

MAJOR PRICE, of the Bombay establishment, will shortly put to press *Chronological Memoirs of Mahomedan History*, from its earliest period to the establishment of the house of Timur in Hindoostan.

The Rev. Mr. Poulet has nearly ready for publication a *Father's Reasons for being a Christian*:

Mr. Mann, who for many years held various official situations in New South Wales, will speedily publish the *present Picture of that Colony*. This work, which will be accompanied with plans and engravings, is intended as a supplement to the accounts of Collins and others, bringing them down to the present time.

Mr. Alexander Chalmers is engaged upon a *History of the Colleges, Halls, and Public Buildings attached to the University of Oxford*, including the *Lives of the Founders*.

The Rev. Theophilus Abauzit has in the press an edition of the *Book*

*of Common Prayer of the Church of England*, in the French language. The Gospels, Epistles, and Psalms are taken from the celebrated Geneva edition, in 1805, so much admired for the correctness of the translation and the beauty of the version.

Mr. W. Moore, of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, has in a state of forwardness, a *Treatise on the Doctrine of Fluxions*, with its application to all the most useful parts of the true theory of gunnery, and other very curious and important matters relating to military and naval science.

Mr. Fowler, of Winterton, has completed fac-simile engravings of the principal mosaic pavements which have been discovered, in the course of the last and present centuries, in various parts of Great Britain; and also engravings of several subjects in stained glass in the windows of the cathedrals of York, Lincoln, &c. the whole executed

on twenty-seven plates, accurately coloured after the original subjects.

At the meeting of the Royal Society of London, held on the 21st of June, part of a paper by M. Delille, translated from the French, was read, describing the Bohan upas, or poison-tree, of Java, so long a fertile source of dispute among naturalists, and of wonder to the credulous. The author is a French physician, a member of the National Institute of Egypt, and transmitted this paper from the East Indies to the Royal Society, by means of an English lady. The botanical description of this poisonous plant he received from one of the French naturalists who accompanied Capt. Baudin, and resided some time in Java, where he visited the interior of the country, and with much difficulty prevailed on the natives to shew him the different poison-plants, which they carefully conceal, in order to use them in war. Hence the many fables that have been repeated respecting the extraordinary influence and destructive nature of the upas, which, in the language of Java, signifies vegetable poison, and is applied only to the juice of the Bohan tree, and of another plant with a twisted stem. The former is a large tree, which the writer considers a new genus, and the latter belongs to that of the woodbine. The juice is extracted by incision in the bark with a knife, and carefully collected and preserved by the natives. As to its diffusing noxious effluvia and destroying all vegetation around it, the absurdity of such stories is best exposed by the fact that the climbing species requires the support of other plants to attain its usual growth.

Dr. Delille made several experiments with the juice on dogs and cats. An incision was made in the thigh of a dog, and eight grains of juice dropped into it. The animal soon afterwards began to vomit, and continued vomiting at intervals till he became convulsed. The muscles of the head were greatly distorted, and he died in twenty minutes. Six grains were put into the thigh of another dog, which experienced the same symptoms, and died in fifteen minutes. The operation of the poison on a cat, treated in the like manner, was still more rapid and powerful. All these animals died howling, and in great agony. After repeating a number of experiments on the effect of this poison, when applied externally, the author gave to a dog a grain and a half, which he took into his stomach, but it produced only a slight purging. To another four grains were given. The same symptoms, together with vomiting, ensued, and the dog died in the course of half a day. On examining the bodies of these animals after death, no very extraordinary appearances were discovered. The ventricles of the heart were full of blood, and some slight traces of inflammation appeared in the stomach; but the derangement was not so great as might have been expected from such a sudden and violent death. From this circumstance the author concludes, that the absorbents had transmitted the poison to the nerves of the stomach, and that this peculiar vegetable poison acts exclusively on the nerves.

We some time since noticed from the French papers an infallible cure for the gout, discovered by a Mons. Befort; he has lately visited this

country, and brought over a large cargo of this nostrum, which has all been bought up with great avidity by many of our celebrated epicures; and a further cargo is accordingly sent for. We understand it consists chiefly of a decoction of herbs and plants, which grow only on the banks of the Meuse, particularly near Sedan.

The following extract from the *Journal de l'Empire*, 23d June, will tend to shew the great scarcity of colonial produce in France, particularly sugar. After mentioning the result of an experiment made in extracting sugar from the syrup of raisins, by M. Fouques, it is decreed,

1. That the sum of 100,000 francs be allowed to M. Proust, and 40,000 francs to M. Fouques, for their discoveries and method of extracting sugar from raisins.

2. That they shall employ the sums adjudged them in establishing manufactories for the said sugar in the different departments which will be assigned them by the minister of the interior.

3. That this process shall be made public, and an account thereof sent round to the principal officers and directors of the different vineyards.

4. That from and after January 1, 1811, grape sugar only shall be used in all the public establishments.

5. It is recommended to all the principal officers of the different departments of the empire to give every aid and encouragement to the establishment of manufactories, according to the plan proposed, for the public good and the general interest of commerce.

The French minister of the interior has announced, from the Chamber  
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ber of Arts and Manufactures, that, in consequence of a recent invention which has been laid before them by a M. Appert, for preserving fruits, vegetables, meat, and all kinds of animal and vegetable substances, for several years (which on trial has been found to succeed to the complete satisfaction of the members before whom it had been exhibited), he has been adjudged 12,000 francs as a recompence, on condition that he shall make public the process of his invention. This he has done, in a book, entitled *Le Livre de tous les Menages; ou, L'Art de conserver plusieurs Années toutes les Substances Anima'es et Vegetales*. We shall take the earliest opportunity of giving our readers extracts from this valuable process, which cannot fail of being highly useful, not only in domestic economy, but to the army and navy.

A mechanic of Augsburg, of the name of Frederic Heine, has announced the invention of a spinning-wheel for spinning flax, which operates in the most perfect manner without the assistance of any person, when once put in motion. The inventor has promised to make public his discovery if the emperor will give him the prize of a million of francs, which has been offered by the Society of Arts for the best method of spinning flax.

M. Viborg, professor of the Royal Veterinary School, in Sweden, has published a dissertation on the use of the flesh of horses. The publication of this paper, as we are informed, has had the effect of introducing the use of this article as food throughout Sweden; and the butchers' shops are now supplied with the carcasses of horses, in addition

to those of other cattle. M. Viborg assures his readers, that horse-flesh, when roasted, is preferable to that of the ox.

The success of the various charitable institutions for the relief of the indigent blind, has suggested the humane idea of adopting, for the relief of the opulent labouring under that affliction, a plan similar to that by which M. Haüy, of Paris, several years since, instructed them in reading, writing, arithmetic, music, and the rudiments of the sciences in general.

Towards the end of May great crowds of people thronged for several days to the banks of the Tiber, at Rome, to witness a singular phenomenon. A wind from Africa had brought an immense swarm of locusts, which having laid waste the country, began to wage war and prey upon one another. The weaker party betook themselves to flight, and being pursued by their antagonists, threw themselves in myriads into the Tiber. The river was at times quite covered with them.

The labours on the church of St. Genevieve, *ci-devant* the Pantheon, at Paris, are continued with activity. The pavement of this church, of black and white marble, in compartments, is begun. The repairs and the embellishments which are in progress in the subterranean church, destined to the interment of eminent men, will soon be completed. At the entrance of this vault are the tombs of Rousseau and Voltaire. The towers of this church, which during the revolutionary fury were almost entirely levelled, will be rebuilt as speedily as possible.

The archives of the different states, brought to Paris from Ratisbon,

from Rome, and some from Vienna, are to be placed in a new building, erected on purpose for them, to be called *The Palace of the Archives of the Empire*. The arrangement will include three divisions: French, German, and Italian. All the papal archives, including the different documents relating to the donations of Constantine, of the Emperor Otho, &c. are now on their way from Rome to Rheims. Every thing indicates a total translation of the seat of the Head of the Church.

By accounts received from Mr. Salt, the companion of Lord Valentia in his travels to the East, and who was sent by his Majesty with presents to the court of Abyssinia, it appears that he reached Mocha October, 1809, and departed thence for Ait, in the Abyssinian district of Buré, early in November. Capt. Rudland had been for some time resident at Mocha; and had received several communications from Nathaniel Pierce, whom Lord Valentia left in Abyssinia. It appears, that the Ras (or prime minister) had been successful in several battles, both against the Galla, and his rivals. He had sent down Pierce to Ait, with presents for Captain Rudland; and it was fully ascertained, that the communication thence to Antalow was easy. There is every reason to believe that Mr. Salt would visit Gondar, and be able to quit the country on his return, early in March. The French had taken alarm at his proceedings; and had begun to intrigue at Mocha, at Jidda, and even in Abyssinia: the Ras had, however, professed his regard for the English, and declined all communication with them.

Most of our readers are probably apprized, that some years ago nutmeg and clove trees were brought from the Molucca Islands, and introduced to several of the British settlements in the East, and among others to Bencoolen. Accounts received during the last three or four years from Bencoolen, have furnished, from time to time, the most satisfactory reports of the thriving state of the plantations established at that residency; and they have now attained such maturity and extent as to become an object of national importance, and of emolument to individuals. The present accounts surpass our former expectations. The trees are represented as loaded with fruit; and the younger plantations are in such prosperity, that in the course of a few years, the produce of Sumatra will be competent to the supply of the European market in its demand for cloves, nutmeg, and mace; and thus a valuable branch of trade, long monopolized by the Dutch, and considered as necessarily dependant on the possession of the Molucca Islands, has been transferred from a foreign country, and already opens to Great Britain a new source of national and private wealth. The soil and climate of Sumatra are particularly favourable to the clove and nutmeg; but no small part of the extraordinary success of the plantations established in that island, must be ascribed to the fostering care with which they were nursed in their earliest stages, to which is also owing in a great measure their present state of perfection. The nutmeg, mace, and cloves of Bencoolen, in all respects, both in appearance, and in the more essential point of quality, are found

to be at least equal to those produced in the Molucca Islands. The same favourable report of their quality has been made on some small parcels sent from Bencoolen to Europe.

Two gentlemen lately attached to the Honourable Mr. Elphinstone's embassy to Peshour, were preparing, at the date of late letters, to embark on one of the streams of the Indus, and to proceed down that river to its embouchure in the gulph of Sind. These gentlemen are probably the first Europeans, since the days of Nearchus, who have navigated on the Attock.

One advantage, which probably had not been foreseen, has arisen from the late march of the British army to the banks of the Sutledge, namely, the introduction of the practice of vaccination to the Punjab. The Singhs, the Sikhs, and the different people of that country, whose religious prejudices are far less inveterate than in other parts of Hindoostan, received the vaccine most gladly, gave every facility to its propagation, and have taken such precautions as are likely to ensure the continuance and extension of this mild disease. From its favourable reception in the Punjab, we may soon expect to hear of its being introduced to Cashmire and the adjoining countries.

A dreadful gale of wind from the south-east came on at Ochotsk, in Siberia, at the latter end of January, and lasted for two days. The water of the Ochota, which, after passing through that city, empties itself into the sea, was elevated twelve feet above its ordinary level, and carried over the tops of the houses situated in the neighbourhood of its

banks. The tempest coming on at night, between two and three hundred of the inhabitants perished in their sleep. A transport belonging to the India Company which the tempest had carried into the river in 1808, was raised by the waves, and forced into the middle of the town.

The following is a memoir on the form which is induced by the surface of fluids inclosed in capillary tubes, by C. I. Lehot.

The convexity, or concavity, of the surface of any fluid contained in a capillary tube, has been, until the present time, attributed to the difference of adhesion of the fluid molecules between each other.

We find, in the *Physico-Mechanics* of Hauksbee, the following passage: "We know that water contained in glass vessels presents a concave surface, and mercury, on the contrary, a convex one. The first effect takes place, since water is more attracted by the sides of the glass, and towards the center, by its own molecules; the second occurs, because the mercury is more attracted towards the middle than towards the sides of the glass, by its own particles."

M. Bareul says, in his *Polytechnic Journal*, No. 4, p. 629— "We have proved, that, if we plunge a plate or glass into a mass of water, it happens, in consequence of the affinity of the glass for water being greater, that this fluid ought to rise on each side of the glass plate, and thus form the concave surfaces of the same kind as are named lenticular."

M. Haüy appears to be of the

same opinion, when he says (*Traité Élémentaire de Physique*, vol. I. p. 241), "The rise of a liquid above the level, or its depression below it, never takes place but in consequence of this: that, in the first case, the connection existing between the attraction of the tube for the liquid, and the attraction of the liquid for itself, causes the surface of the latter to take a concave figure; and that, in the second case, the connection between the two attractions causes the same surface to assume a convex form."

Lastly, the illustrious author of the *Mechanique Celeste* thus expresses himself (*Theorie de l'Action Capillaire*, p. 44): "It remains to us for the completion of this theory of capillary actions, to examine what determines the convexity or the concavity of a fluid contained in a tube, or between two planes. The principal cause is the reciprocal attraction of the tube and fluid upon each other."

These different passages, which are extracts from works of the most modern date, demonstrate, that the opinion which attributes the convex or concave form that the surface of a fluid contained in a capillary tube puts on, to the difference of attraction between the tube and the fluid, compared with that which takes place between the particles of the fluid for each other, is generally adopted, and passes at this time for an incontestable principle. Nevertheless, however strong the authority I have cited, and whatever satisfaction may be derived from the consequences obtained from the principle above announced, I think that the facts contained in this memoir demon-



strate, that it is to another cause that we should attribute this hydrostatic phenomenon.

1st Experiment.—If, after having put horizontally a plate of glass at the bottom of a vessel, we place upon it a small globule of mercury, it will retain its spherical form, and not spread itself at all upon the glass. We shall obtain precisely the same result, if we put into the glass, in lieu of the air which it naturally contains, oil of turpentine or of olives.

2d Ex.—If we fill a glass in part with mercury, so that we may pass a plate of glass upon the surface of this fluid in such a way, as afterwards to allow the escape of a bubble of air from the bottom of the vessel, it will be stopped by the inferior surface of the glass, and spread out, instead of preserving its spherical form.

3d Ex.—If we put into a glass either water, oil of turpentine, or oil of olives, indifferently, so as to apply to the surface of one, no matter which, of their fluids a plate of glass, and so as to suffer to escape from the base of the vessel a bubble of air, it will be stopped at the surface, but will preserve its globular form.

4th Ex.—If we put into a vessel mercury, into which is let fall a drop of olive oil, it spreads itself upon the surface; but it is still more spread when a plate of glass is presented to the surface of the mercury, as before.

5th Ex.—If we put a small quantity of olive oil upon a plate of glass plunged into the air, it spreads itself on the surface of the glass.

6th Ex.—If we throw a drop of olive oil upon the surface of still

water, we know that it readily spreads itself, and is reduced to a very thin plate; if we present to the surface of this water a plate of glass, at the instant the oil collects, and forms a spherical drop.

7th Ex.—A drop of oil of turpentine put upon a still mercurial surface, spreads itself when we apply a plate of glass.

8th Ex.—A drop of oil of turpentine put upon a plate of glass laid horizontally, and surrounded by air, becomes spread upon the glass.

9th Ex.—If we throw a drop of the oil of turpentine upon water, it becomes spread with astonishing rapidity, and covers nearly the whole surface of this fluid: if we apply to the said surface a plate of glass, in a moment the oil collects itself, and forms a new drop of oil.

10th Ex.—If we place upon mercury a drop of water, it becomes spread; and when we apply to the surface of this metal a plate of glass, the water becomes still further spread.

11th Ex.—If we throw a drop of water upon a vessel of oil of olives or of turpentine, it is long ere it reaches the bottom, but at length it becomes at rest on its arrival there; and if the bottom be formed of an horizontal plate of glass, it loses its globular form and spreads upwards.

12th Ex.—We know that a drop of water surrounded by air, and placed upon an horizontal plate of glass, spreads itself upon the glass.

It follows from these facts, first, *that the following fluids, water, oil of turpentine, oil of olives, air, mercury, are here so disposed, that a small portion of any one of them put upon an horizontal plate of*

glass, and surrounded by one of those which precede the fluid named in this list, does not spread itself upon the glass, but takes a form more or less approaching to that of a sphere.

We may also experimentally demonstrate this second principle.—If two of the fluids above-mentioned, water, oil of turpentine, oil of olives, air, mercury, are in contact at their horizontal surfaces, and if we plunge into them a capillary glass tube, in such manner that one of its extremities be entirely plunged into one of these fluids, and the other extremity into the other fluid, that which is last in the order above-named will assume a concave form, and the other a convex one. It is easy to repeat the experiments which confirm this assertion.

13th Ex.—If we plunge a capillary tube partly into water and into oil of turpentine, the water will assume a concave form, and the oil of turpentine a convex one. Oil of olives substituted for oil of turpentine presents the same phenomena.

14th Ex.—If we plunge a capillary tube partly into oil of olives, partly into oil of turpentine, and partly into air, the oil assumes a concave form, and the air a convex one.

15th Ex.—If we plunge a capillary tube partly into oil of olives, and partly into mercury, the mercury will assume a convex form, and the oil a concave one.

If a fluid were acted upon by gravity only, its surface would remain flat; but this figure is disturbed by the force which the tube exerts perpendicularly at its axis upon the fluid columns, near the internal sur-

face. In short, by the tendency of fluids to press equally in all directions, this force is changed to another parallel to the axis, which experiencing a resistance, on the part of the molecules adhering to the inferior circle of the tube, exerts all its energy from the base upwards: whence it happens, that the adjacent column of the surface of the glass ought to be longer than the central ones, that is to say, that the surface of the fluid should be concave. The experiment is farther confirmed, since the mercury in a barometer perfectly free from air and mixture, is terminated by a somewhat concave surface.

If we suppose, as in the preceding experiments, that there are two fluids in contact, which are not acted upon except by gravity alone, they would then be separated by an horizontal line; but if we suppose the tube to exert upon them a perpendicular force at its surface, this would change itself in each fluid, for the same reasons which have been above advanced, into two opposite forces. Thus the fluid most attracted in consequence of the difference of these two forces, would have the neighbouring columns of glass much longer, and would assume a concave form.

One may therefore add to the principles made known in this memoir, the following:

*The fluids, water, oil of turpentine, oil of olives, air, mercury, are so disposed, that any one of them acts as if it had a greater affinity with glass than those which precede it.*

We observe, moreover, that the convexity of the surface of fluids in the vicinity of solids which are

in part plunged into them, cannot serve as a distinguishing character, as all modern writers believe, nor fluids which soften or do not soften any body, a distinction not exact with respect to others, unless all solids were susceptible of being softened by any fluid.

I shall conclude with observing, first, that the explanation which I have offered of the very singular phenomena of convex or concave figure assumed by fluids contained in capillary tubes, in referring to the difference of affinity of the fluid for the matter of the tube, compared with that of the ambient fluid for the same tube, is new, and appears to me to merit the attention of men of science. Secondly, that the classification which I have established in different fluids, relative to their degree of attraction for glass, after the manner in which I have formerly classed metals, according to their greater or less attraction for the electric fluid\*, opens a vast field of experiment, which will one day play an important part in static and dynamic chemistry.

In the concluding lecture for the season at the Royal Institution, the large Voltaic apparatus, consisting of 2000 double plates of four inches square, was put into action for the first time. The effects of this combination, the largest that has ever been constructed, were, as might have been expected, of a very brilliant kind. The spark, the light of which was so intense as to resemble that of the sun, struck through some lines of air, and produced a

discharge through heated air of nearly three inches in length, and of a dazzling splendour. Several bodies which had not been fused before, were fused by this flame; the new metals discovered by Mr. Tennant, iridium, and the alloy of iridium and osmium, zircon and alumine were likewise fused; charcoal was made to evaporate, and plumbago appeared to fuse in vacuo. Charcoal was ignited to intense whiteness by it in oxymuriatic acid gas, and volatilized in it, but without effecting its decomposition. A large Leyden battery, containing 24 coated jars, was charged by a momentary contact of the wires to a degree that required from 20 to 30 turns of Nairne's electrical machine of eight inches diameter. All the electrical phenomena of the passage of electricity to a distance, the discharge through a Torricellian vacuum, the attractions and repulsions of light bodies, were demonstrated in a distinct way by means of this apparatus. It may be hoped that the application of so powerful an instrument, and such easy methods of producing the most intense heat, will lead to some new facts in analytical science.

The following is the report to the committee of the House of Commons, on the petition of the trustees of the British Museum, respecting the purchase of Mr. Greville's collection of minerals.

We the undersigned, having been requested by the committee of the Honourable House of Commons, on the petition of the trustees of the British Museum, to make a careful examination of the collection of minerals belonging to the Right Honourable Charles F. Greville, and

\* See the *Journal de Physique* for the month of April, an. 9, vol. LII.

to put a value upon the same with as much fairness and accuracy as possible; have now to report:

First. That on the 2d of this month we assembled at the house of the late Mr. Greville on Paddington-Green, commenced our inspection of the collection of minerals, and continued the same, day after day, up to the 9th instant.

Second. That we have found the specimens scientifically arranged, for the greater part, in glazed drawers, which are contained in cabinets made of beautiful mahogany.

Third. That exclusive of these cabinets, there are two others, containing models in wood and in clay, the former having been most accurately made by the Count de Bournon for the late Mr. Greville, exemplifying and elucidating the various figures and modifications of crystallized mineral substances; a series of great importance to mineralogical science.

Fourth. That, in addition to the minerals contained in the drawers, there are arranged on the upper part of the cabinets many large and magnificent specimens, several of which are uncommonly rare and highly valuable.

Fifth. That the whole collection consists of about 20,000 specimens.

Sixth. That the specimens in general throughout the collection appear to us to have been selected with very great judgment, both as to their utility and beauty.

Seventh. That the series of crystallized rubies, sapphires, emeralds, topazes, rubellites, diamonds, and precious stones in general, as well as the series of the various ores, far surpass any that are known to us in the different European collections.

Eighth. That we consider the entire collection to be equal in most, and in many parts superior, to any other similar collection which any of us have had opportunities of viewing in this and other countries.

Ninth. That having accurately examined and separately valued the different cabinets and detached specimens, we find the total amount to be £13,727. (Signed by)

WM. BABINGTON,  
L. COMTE DE BOURNON,  
RICHARD CHENEVIX,  
HUMPHRY DAVY,  
ROBERT FERGUSON,  
CHARLES HATCHETT,  
WM. H. WOLLASTON.

A highly interesting portrait of Maria Louisa of Austria, now Empress of France, is just published by the proprietor of the *Repository*. By those who have seen that princess, it is pronounced a striking likeness; and being engraved by Mr. A. Cardon, in his best style, it ranks as one of the finest productions in the arts of the present day. The decorations display particular taste and novelty.

A patent has recently passed the great seal to John Stancliffe, M. B. and F. L. S. for various improvements in the distillation and condensation of gases and vapours, which promise to be of great use in different branches of the arts and manufactures connected with the processes of distillation, &c. The principle of these improvements chiefly consists in a greater facility of bringing the condensable aëriiform or vaporous fluids into contact with every part of the refrigeratory; in the perfect safety of the distillatory vessels, under all possible circumstances;

and in an extensive diminution of friction where agitation is used either in the head of the still itself or refrigeratory; and, generally speaking, in a dispensation with the worm-tub in ordinary use. It is capable of being adapted, not merely to the purposes of the philosophic artist and manufacturer, but equally applies to the delicate purpose of extracting the essences and aromatic flavours of flowers. It may be used even by ladies on a toilet or a tea-table, and promises to fill up a chasm in that department of chemistry, which has hitherto been a desideratum of consequence. We purpose to give in our next number the patentee's specification, with suitable comments, and an explanatory engraving. The apparatus itself may be had of Messrs. King and Mathews, Union-court, Holborn-hill.

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MUSICAL REVIEW.

As in the present, and probably in the succeeding numbers of the *Repository*, our critical functions will have to be employed on musical works published by the proprietor of this Magazine, we think it right to assure our readers, that our judgment is fettered by no injunction, or even hint, on the part of the publisher, or by any motives of sordid servility which could infringe the impartiality of our pen. Our opinion will be given with the same candour and independence on those as on any other publications. On the contrary, if any consideration shall be able to influence our conduct, it will be rather a desire of saying too little than too much on the favourable side of the question, lest an excess of praise be ascribed to undue partiality. That such have been our principles hitherto, our readers may easily convince themselves by referring to an account of a late musical publication of the proprietor's (vol. III. p. 120), where they will find, that while we did justice to its merits, we were not sparing in our strictures on its defects. Having thus cleared our way, we shall proceed to our task.

No. XX. Vol. IV.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by J. Woelfl. No. I. pr. 5s.

In announcing to our readers the first number of the present work, we should be wanting in justice to the publisher not to notice the very tasteful style of its typographical execution. Its titlepage is extremely elegant, such as might be expected from a *Repository of Arts*. A vignette represents Apollo listening with complacency to the performance of Psyche on an antiqueshaped piano-forte; she is accompanied by two Genii on the flute and violoncello. But the charms of music, even from his beloved, do not seem in the least to affect arch Cupid so as to induce him for a moment to desist from his old trade. He is even now levelling his darts at one of the fair subscribers. Whether this information will be an additional recommendation to the work, we are not presumptuous enough to decide. The penmanship of the title likewise is elegant and splendid, and the paper and type are of the best kind. Thus much of the exterior merit of the work. As to that of its contents, we have to observe, that it consists of six preludes and twelve waltzes. The former, short as they are, claim our especial praise. In point of science, skilful arrangement, and originality of beautiful ideas, they may be ranked among the first compositions of this description. Had the author written nothing before or since, these alone would proclaim his harmonic genius. We stake our credit on this assertion. Their several keys are as follow :

P

- No. 1. A major.
2. A b major.
3. E major.
4. A minor.
5. D minor.
6. E minor.

Among general excellence, it becomes a task of some difficulty to decide on comparative superiority; yet, in our opinion (an opinion for which we are far from arrogating dictatorial authority), Nos. 2, 3, and 5, are the finest of the six. In No. 3 particularly, we trace with pleasure the pupil of Mozart at every bar. The richness of chromatic chords in that, as well as the two other numbers, together with the easy volubility of the passages in which those chords are couched, bespeak the great master. No. 6, however, has also its peculiar merits; a well arranged bass, and, in the last line but one, a fine descent through half-notes in both the staves, entitle it to unqualified praise.

In regard to the waltzes, which we have played with great satisfaction, their variety, in point of subjects and style, is highly striking. No less do we admire the easy flow of their melody, and the masterly basses which accompany many of them. The nature of this kind of movement is not so susceptible of profound science as preludes; but, even in that respect, nothing practicable has been omitted. Nos. 4, 8, and 12, are our favourites. In the first of those, the trio is really charming. Indeed, in his trios, Mr. W. appears particularly successful, as may be seen by a reference to Nos. 2, 3, 7, and 10. The trio of No. 3 is extremely elegant, its style being of the Vienna kind. The subject of No. 12 possesses

much originality, and the unisono bars in the beginning of its second part produce a fine effect. All the waltzes have a flute accompaniment, which, although not obligate, ought not to be omitted by those who have an opportunity of availing themselves of that instrument, or of a violin, as they will find their pleasure greatly heightened by introducing that additional part. We observe, throughout the piano-forte part, the first and second parts of every waltz reprinted after their respective trios. This appears to us perfectly unnecessary, in as much as the two short words, "da capo," would have answered the same purpose, and produced a clear gain of four entire pages, which would have enabled the publisher to give to his subscribers an additional novelty of Mr. W.'s valuable pen.

CASTLE GORING, a Rondo, dedicated to the Miss Shelleys, of Field-place, Sussex, by J. Woelfl.—  
Pr. 3s.

The whole breadth of the title-page of this rondo is embellished with a handsome view of the façade of the Gothic turrets, &c. of Castle Goring. The subject of the rondo is distinguished by its elegant and highly original simplicity; the second part (*p.* 1) especially claims this merit. At page 2 we meet with a beautiful *dolce*; after which, and particularly in *pp.* 4 and 5, a variety of scientific and pleasing modulations are engrafted on the theme, until, by an easy and natural solution in triplets (*p.* 5), the author returns to his original subject, which he varies, in *p.* 6, under the more bustling form of *semiquavers*. But of the whole rondo, the very last six bars claim distinct mention.

The author seemed determined to leave the performer or auditor, as the Italians term it, *colla bocca dolce*. He once more gives a glimpse of his thema, but so skilfully interwoven in a most beautiful counterpoint, as almost to produce a regret at its shortness. These few bars must be played, or seen, to judge of their inimitable excellence.

"*Mary*," a favourite Air, in answer to the celebrated Ballad of "*Henry*," sung by Mr. Braham, with unbounded applause, at the Nobilities' (?) Concerts. The Words by A. H. Esq. the Music composed, and respectfully inscribed to Mr. Braham, by G. Lanza, jun. Pr. 5s.

Independent of the general merit of skilful arrangement in the accompaniment, this air recommends itself by the style of tender sensibility in which its melody is conceived, perhaps on account of some minor chords, even of too melancholy and hymn-like a nature, considering the import of the text. At the words "fly, fly," the song changes for a few bars to a more spirited strain. The termination at the word "together" is pleasing and neatly varied. We likewise approve of the little ornaments which are here and there introduced with much taste and judgment, and of their being, by means of smaller type, kept distinct from the bare melody; so that the air may be executed by a plain singer, while greater vocal proficients are enabled to avail themselves of those occasional embellishments. This, as well as the following publication, possesses also the merit of elegant typographical execution; title, type, and paper do honour to

the publishers, Messrs. Button and Whitaker.

"*Lubin and Mary*," the Sequel to the celebrated Ballads of "*Henry*" and "*Mary*," a favourite Duet, sung by Mrs. Billington and Mr. Braham, with unbounded applause, at the Nobilities' (?) Concerts. The Words by A. H. Esq. the Music composed by Gesualdo Lanza. Pr. 4s.

To this duet we do not hesitate to give a decided preference over the preceding work of our author. Although in one or two places it is liable to the observation already made, of a psalm-like minor conclusion, it is upon the whole set in a more cheerful style. The accompaniments are very full and appropriate, the voice is judiciously relieved by occasional interlocutory bars from the instrument, and the symphonies, especially at the beginning, are highly elegant. In point of subject, there is nothing far-fetched; it is plain and pleasing. The minor duet (p. 4) is delicately plaintive; and the responsive, or rather canon-like, passages in that page, where the same notes act in one part as melody, while in the other they perform the office of accompaniment, are infinitely creditable to Mr. L.'s science and taste. A similar and equally meritorious passage occurs, p. 6, at the words "And while we Heaven's decrees;" and another, p. 6, at "Through life," claims the same distinction. In the last line of the latter page, we have to applaud the manner in which the first voice is made to descend by half notes, while the second ascends in the scale, as also the fine solution into E by means of the minor chord. The termination from the words "To thee my

heart," is full of spirit. We ought not to omit observing, that Mr. Lanza is one of the few enlightened composers that have begun to note their pieces with the length of the pendulum required for their precise time, and to express our anxious wish, that all his colleagues may soon follow his laudable example; the more so since by the invention of Mr. Ackermann's balance pendulum, this practice is no longer subject to the least difficulty.

*A new Duet for the Harp and Piano-Forte or two Harps, composed, and dedicated to Miss Becket, by Thos. Powell. Pr. 5s.*

Mr. Powell, we trust, will accept our apology for not noticing sooner his excellent duet, which has been some time in our hands, when we inform him of the cause of the delay. To do him every justice in our power, we waited for an opportunity to hear it performed by two good harp-players. This wish of ours has lately been satisfied by the kindness of the two accomplished Miss Sharpes, of Rathbone-place, the one about ten years of age, and the other an infant musical prodigy, incapable of compassing even her diminutive instrument without occasionally raising herself on her toes. But the skilful execution of both the sisters seemed to belie their age, although this duet is none of the easiest. The allegro contains many quick passages; its fine responses require the greatest attention and a strict observance of time, and some of its chromatic chords a ready use of the pedals. The subject of the andantino is a Scotch ballad, upon which Mr. P. has succeeded in engrafting several interesting additional ideas: still, we are confident he could have

given us something superior if he had trusted to his own invention. The theme of the rondo likewise is not original, although the arrangement of its accompaniment is in some places new to us, and the superstructure of the various passages, minor and major, exhibits both the author's science and versatility of thought. From this and a former specimen of harp composition, we trust that Mr. P. will not desert this walk. The quantum of good harp-music is by no means commensurate with its request, and we are sure our author is well qualified to remedy the evil complained of.

*"The Triple Courtship," a popular Cantata, sung with the greatest applause at Vauxhall Gardens, by Miss Feron, composed and compiled by Mr. W. T. Parke. Pr. 1s. 6d.*

Both the words and the music of this comic cantata possess a degree of humour which accounts for its very favourable reception at Vauxhall Gardens. The three lovers are, a warrior fierce, a Quaker meek, and an Italian opera singer. Their amorous overtures, and the damsel's replies, are given under a variety of musical forms: we have two or three allegrettos, as many recitativos, a march *pomposo*, an andante, and even an adagio. What more can one desire for eighteen pence! The lady, however, it seems, is not to be *moved* by any variety of *movements*; the soldier's attack is of too point-blank a nature; the Quaker is sent to Coventry, because the spirit doth not move her for him; and the poor Italian is rejected, because he is no Briton. With all this nicety, the lady is left spinster by the cruelty



of the poet, and will, as is but too often the case, die an old maid in all probability. In the arrangement of the Quaker's recitativo, there is much musical humour. But the Italian air, whencesoever taken, and murdered as it is in text and notes, still remains the best of the whole piece. With that nation the poet has dealt rather severely; at least we have too good an opinion of the taste and candour of the sensible class of our countrymen, to suppose that any but the lowest vulgar can delight to hear a people ridiculed for their attainments in an art or science in which they surpass every other nation of the civilized world, unless it be on the same ground as the fox in the fable despised the grapes. To the Italians we originally owe the regeneration of good and solid harmony: their vocal performers still stand unrivalled; and this country, at all events, has never had to boast of a good singer, whose taste had not been formed, be it at first or second hand, by Italian masters, or by instructions from the Italian school. But to return from our text to the music of this song, we shall conclude by stating, that it terminates with an allegretto air, enriched by some bravura passages, well calculated to display the rising talent of the amiable Miss Feron.

“*Be a good Boy, and take care of yourself,*” a favourite comic Song, sung with the most unbounded applause at the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden, by Mr. Webb. Composed by J. Whitaker. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The humorous words of this Irish song are delivered in as humorous a strain of quavers in  $\frac{6}{8}$  time. The

melody in D major is spirited and pleasing, the harmony correct, and the turn to the allied key of B minor adds greatly to the comic effect of the text belonging to it. The song ends with an important *refrain*, which to the bard might appear very humorous, but which deserves no other appellation than that of childish nonsense. What delight, what import, except perhaps that of implied obscenity, can there be in the words (if words they can be called), “With your toor le lol, loor le lol, toor le lol, loor le lol.” The practice of terminating comic songs with such like unmeaning sounds may be forgiven to a Grub-street rhymmer, a hawker of halfpenny street ballads, or an old nurse rocking the cradle; but they ought certainly to be proscribed from our stage, and above all from a theatre royal; although, we lament to say, it is almost daily our dramatic managers treat us with specimens like the following:

1. Rum di diddle dy, &c.
2. With a twick twack, &c.
3. Chiek chawk, cherry chawk, &c.
4. Sing tire lire, tire lire.
5. With a fal le ral lal le ral.
6. Heigho no ni no, heigho nonins.
7. With his noodle doodle wack di doodle.

(Seven are enough.)

How pretty! how beautifully sublime! how sweetly enchanting! how conducive to the formation of good taste!!!

“*Little Winny Wilkins,*” a favourite Song, sung with unbounded applause at the Theatres Royal, Covent-Garden and Haymarket, by Mrs. Liston, composed, with an Accompaniment for the Flute and Harp,

or *Piano-Forte*, by Mr. Whitaker. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Here we must beg leave to join in the unbounded applause bestowed upon this effort of Mr. W.'s pen. If our judgment is correct, it is at least equal in merit to any vocal piece of our musical catalogue for this month. The symphony, a prototype of the theme, is highly elegant, and supported by a rich accompaniment. The subject of the song itself is conspicuous for its delicate neatness, and an ingenuous gaiety pervades the whole composition from beginning to end. In page 3, we are pleased with the

turn the author takes in the key of F, and the few succeeding unisono bars act as a fine relief to the antecedent and subsequent harpeggios. Again, the expression assigned to the words, "Blushing Winny, blue-eyed Winny," is so playful, so natural, as to merit unqualified commendation. The same praise is due to the concluding words, "Oh look at Winny Wilkins!" Short as this song is, it is distinguished by its variety of ideas; the arrangement of the accompaniment shews much taste and judgment, and the whole, we are sure, will not fail to please every lover of good vocal music.

### FRENCH LEGION OF HONOUR.

WE doubt not that many of our readers will peruse, with some interest, the following documents, which shew the forms attending the appointment of members of the Legion of Honour, and the truly curious oaths which they are required to take on the occasion.

The originals of these papers (which may be seen at the publisher's) were found on the person of the French officer to whom they are addressed, and who was killed in an attack on the town of Carvalhos, in the north of Portugal. They were brought to England by an officer in the British service, commanding a division of the Portuguese legion\*.

The first of these pieces, a letter,

\* The order itself he presented to the patriotic Bishop of Oporto, whose portrait we have given in a print in our last Supplementary Number, completing vol. III. of the *Repository*.

in the hand-writing of the Prince of Neuchatel, is as follows :

Erfort, Oct. 3, 1810.

*To the Sr. Courvoisier, Brigadier in the 1st. regt. of Hussars.*

I inform you, sir, that the emperor has appointed you a member of the Legion of Honour. You are authorized to wear the ribbon of the order in the interim, till you receive the official advice of your nomination from the grand chancellor.

THE PRINCE OF NEUCHATEL,  
Vice-constable, Major-general.

The next is a printed circular letter, with the date and names filled up in writing.

1st Div.

LEGIN OF HONOUR.

No. 22.307.

Paris, 8th October, 1808.

THE GRAND CHANCELLOR,

*To Monsieur Courvoisier, Member of the Legion of Honour, Brigadier in the 1st regiment of Hussars.*

The emperor and king, in

full council, has appointed you a member of the Legion of Honour.

I hasten and am extremely happy, sir, to announce to you this testimony of the kindness of his imperial and royal majesty, and of the gratitude of the nation.

G. C. the Ct. DE LACEPEDE.

P. S. I invite you to take, before the nearest court or tribunal, the oaths prescribed by the law; or to send me that, the form of which is inclosed, signed by yourself\*.

This form of the oath required to be taken, appears to us such a singular piece of inconsistency, that we shall give it in the original language, lest we should be suspected of misrepresentation or error in our English translation.

No. 22,307.

*Grande-Chancellerie de la Légion d'Honneur.*

FORMULE DU SERMENT.

Je jure, sur mon honneur, de me dévouer au service de l'empire et à la conservation de son territoire dans son intégrité; à la défense de l'empereur, des lois de la république, et des propriétés qu'elles ont consacrées; de combattre, par tous les moyens que la justice, la raison, et les lois autorisent, toute entreprise tendante à rétablir le régime féodal; enfin, de concourir de tout mon pouvoir au maintien de la liber-

\* It would appear that Mons. Courvoisier was so fully occupied by the English, Portuguese, and Spaniards, that he had not time to sign and return this form of the oath, as required by the grand chancellor, otherwise it would not have been found in his possession.

té et de l'égalité, bases premières de nos constitutions.

*Grand-Chancery of the Legion of Honour.*

FORM OF THE OATH.

I swear, upon my honour, to devote myself to the service of the empire and the preservation of its integrity; to the defence of the emperor, the laws of the republic (!), and the properties which they have sanctioned; to oppose, by all the means which are authorized by justice, reason, and the laws, every enterprize tending to restore the feudal system (!!); lastly, to contribute with all my power to the maintenance of liberty and equality (!!!), the main pillars of our constitutions.

We shall not insult the understandings of our readers by pointing out the absurdities of this extraordinary instrument; but we should be glad to know whether the captive British seamen, who, as we were lately told in the public papers, were rewarded with the insignia of the Legion of Honour for their intrepid exertions in extinguishing a conflagration, will be expected to take this oath; or whether the great Napoleon, whose dispensations are as efficacious as those of ten thousand popes, will relieve them from this rather awkward part of the ceremony. Without some accommodation of this kind, we strongly suspect that some of the clauses would stick in the throats of our blunt and uncourtly tars.

## FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

## PLATE 11.—PROMENADE OR SEA-BEACH COSTUME.

A cambric or Indian muslin frock, with long sleeves, Spanish cuffs, and high front and collar, trimmed with double plaitings of French net. An Arabian vest, or tunic coat, of apple-green crape, trimmed round the bottom with two rows of violet floss binding, and tied down the front, at regular distances, with bows and ends of violet-coloured ribbon. Woodland bonnet of straw, or primrose chip, ornamented with violet-coloured ribbon. Slippers of green kid. Parasol of green Chinese silk, with deep awning. Gloves of primrose kid.

## PLATE 12.—MORNING DRESS.

A white robe of French cambric or jaconot muslin, buttoned in front from the throat to the feet; German cape, and antique cuffs edged with vandyke lace. A plain muslin short pelisse, trimmed with the same. Cottage cap of lace, decorated on one side with a French bow and ends of violet-coloured ribbon, and tied across the crown and under the chin with a silk handkerchief of a lemon colour. Hair in dishevelled curls. Lemon-coloured kid slippers and gloves.

## CHILD'S DRESS.

A Highland jacket and trowsers, with cambric plaited tucker; slippers of purple or black kid.

## GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Whatever difference of opinion the laws for the regulation of dress, which I have endeavoured to systematize, may have occasioned, I hope there will be none on the following negative observations.

First, I would condemn every

thing in female attire which bears any resemblance to the dress of men, particularly to that of military men. However ambitious of conquest the fair may be, they cannot expect to attain their object by inspiring beholders with terror. Modesty and loveliness are their legitimate weapons, retreat and ambuscade their chief military manœuvres. Instead, therefore, of imitating the masculine character, the only anxiety of the ladies ought to be, to chuse those forms and colours in dress which assimilate with the sentiment of loveliness, and which will add to their native softness and attractive grace.

I know there is a race of Amazons in the present age, the Lady Diana Spankers of the present day, to whom all this would appear the height of absurdity. To rival, not to captivate men, is the aim of these heroines; but they will, I am sure, never find admirers or imitators amongst those who are distinguished for sensibility or intelligence.

To come to particulars, I would include in this censure, besides those Britannia bonnets and helmet caps which the citizens' wives and daughters are so fond of, all the lacing, buttoning, and trimming, which are frequently introduced about the shoulders and bosoms of the most fashionable dresses, and which have not their origin in the military costume of any age or country. Every thing of this kind I would set down under the general head of bad taste.

Spencers of all kinds, which have been long occasionally, and sometimes generally worn, are likewise decidedly bad. This does not arise





WALKING DRESS.



MORNING DRESS.





from their analogy to any thing repugnant, but from their not having any analogy at all. They have under their best modifications the character of incompleteness, and the abrupt termination at the waist is offensive in the extreme. This

fashion was first introduced by daring folly and bold caprice; long custom has rendered it habitual, but nothing can ever reconcile it to the principles of taste.

*Arbiter Elegantiarum.*

#### FOURTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Oh dear! what to do I know not. Here I am, surrounded with packing-cases, bills, and billets-doux; and, to crown my perplexities, a long paradoxical epistle from you. In one part I meet stupid sermonizing sentences, in another a request for the newest pattern of a *pelisse*. This provokes me to exclaim, How often, alas! we find at variance those requisite concomitants, preaching and practice! But I pass over these moral incongruities for the present, having just now engagements more important, though equally unconnected and inconsistent with each other. One moment I find myself in the act of putting off my milliner's bill till the next half-year's allowance arrives; then I am to be heard vociferating warnings to my maid, not to tumble my new mantle in packing, or crush the bunch of laurel on my *Spartan helmet*. The next moment I am seen flying to my dressing-closet, locking the door, and before commencing my labours in your service, I pen an adroit reply to an impassioned farewell note of my new and noble lover. I just hint, that I shall greatly enjoy the picturesque beauties, and doubtless experience benefit from the salubrious air, of the lovely island: so that, you will observe, should he be inclined to fol-

low me, he will not be at a loss what course to steer. This is my way, Constance, never to pass the limits of a simple hint with my lovers; for if they cannot take that, they must be stupid fellows, and unworthy of any thing else. My heart and my hand are too mighty a gift for such.

How foolish you were to turn pale at the approach of your truant swain! how impolitic to pardon him so soon! This tender flexibility of your's will but add fuel to his vanity, and act as an encouragement to future deviations. Men are encroachers by nature, and she who would manage them to her will, must keep a tight rein. Depend on it, Mr. Cupid has plenty of rods in pickle for such as do not support his dignity.

But a truce to love and folly! Let me hasten to inform you, that to-morrow we take our leave of this now deserted metropolis, which, in true worldly wisdom, we quit without regret, since it can no longer minister to our pleasures. We are destined for the Isle of Wight, where I should soon become preciously stupid, were it not that an infinite number of our London friends are refreshing themselves in that quarter. I have, of course, several new articles of adornment

appropriate for the occasion, some of which I shall transcribe for your benefit; which, with a few general remarks, must conclude this epistle. The long pelisse is now exploded in fashionable wardrobes, or is only worn by a few second-rates, or as a wrap for the open carriage. The Arabian tunic-coat, the canonical scarf, Persian spencer, and French pelerine, composed of coloured or white sarsnets, or of muslin, lined with white or coloured silks, and trimmed with Chinese binding, Persian fringe, or thread lace, alternately decorate the females of fashionable distinction. The Arabian tunic is little more than a short pelisse; it is worn with a high round gown of muslin or cambric, ornamented at the feet with needle-work, or trimmed with thread lace. It is formed with a round Roman cape, constructed so as to exhibit the dress below the termination of the throat; and is confined, in front of the figure, with cords and tassels, corresponding with the shades of the sarsnet of which it is composed. The Persian spencer is the most commendable article of its kind ever produced, inasmuch, that I have [overcome my accustomed repugnance to that demi-coat, and carry with me to the island one formed of bright primrose sarsnet, trimmed with Spanish gimp. The construction of it will not admit of a comprehensive description, yet it boasts a very sensible degree of utility. The collar and waist are entire, the seams and edges finished with the gimp above-mentioned, and the sleeves large, with gothic cuffs. It buttons in front, or when the weather presses an uncongenial degree of heat, it is

thrown open, and confined from the back with a silver clasp united to a ribbon the colour of the spencer, or with a correspondent cord and tassel. It is perhaps as well to remind some of our *methodizing friends*, that this article, as well as the Arabian tunic, demands a correct neatness in the robe with which it is worn, as well as a delicate and chaste attention to the decoration of the foot and leg. I have heard some ladies observe, that a long wrap pelisse is an excellent *cover-slat*. Heaven preserve in a room from me these exterior constellations! I would rather contemplate the chaste planet that shines in native purity, independent of all borrowed glitter to cover her defects.

There is not much novelty in the decoration for the head since I last addressed you, the installation cap, Spartan helmet, and Arabian turban, being the only new articles in this line. Small gipseys of chip, the slouch, or shepherdess's hat of variegated straw, the Scotch bonnet of coloured silk, with a few lingering cottage pokes, are, however, not considered anti-fashionable. In the gardens, or on the evening parade, we lay these in some degree aside for the large convent veil, which is thrown over the hair or lace cap, extending entirely over the bust. In full dress (which at this season is but partially required), the hair is brought in tight braids from behind, or in cable cords towards one side, and disposed in full curls in front of the forehead, divided occasionally with gems, pearl, or clusters of flowers. The robes in this style of costume are generally of coloured crape, net, leno, sarsnet, or muslin; some

with demi-trains, some a walking length. The short sleeve and tunic front, with the antique waist brought in a raised point in the center of the bosom, are both becoming and select; yet the simple French frock, laced behind and biased on the bosom, is considered not inclegant. The Persian jacket and petticoat are added to the military gown and French wrap, which constitute the morning dress; but do not tell this to your *too abundantly lovely cousin*, for she will look like a Dutch market-woman in such a habit, which can only be worn with advantage by the slender and graceful. There will not be much occasion for jewellery for these two months to come, except at the *déjeuné* or marine dinners: yet Mary has a beautiful new set of amethysts, and my uncle has presented me with an equally splendid suit of pale topaz: they comprise necklace, ear-rings, a set of three broaches, bracelets, and head ornaments, set in form of the auricula. The union clasp is giving way to

those of coloured gems, or sashes tied behind, and forming a finish to the spencer or high gown. The waist is too frequently seen of an *undue*, as well as an unseemly length; but *we* are determined to keep a correct and becoming medium in this particular. Small French tippets, fancifully pointed, and composed of lace, or satin trimmed with lace, are the most becoming and fashionable shades for the back and shoulders in full dress. The most select colours are shades of straw, lemon, and celestial blue; the most general, various shades of green, pink, and purple. Good bye, good sister! not a word more till I reach our rural destination, when I expect to be soon so weary of silent scenes and sombre *sea views*, that I shall be glad of an opportunity to prose a little *in your own style*, by way of venting my vexation, and exciting your compassion and consolation.

Ever your's affectionately,

BELINDA.

## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

### SURREY THEATRE.

THE principal novelty which this theatre has presented since our last report, is the burletta of "The Three and the Deuce." Our readers are sufficiently acquainted with the fable of this popular piece not to require additional illustration at our hands. The whole hinges upon the confusion and mistakes created by the similarity of features of three twin brothers (if we may be allowed the expression on this side St. George's Channel), Messrs. Pertinax Single, Peregrine Single, and

Percival Single; the first a grave, sedate young man, the second a fashionable fop, and the third an unfortunate idiot, every one of them performed by Mr. Elliston. Such a subject, it may easily be imagined, affords ample scope for a display of the versatility of that great actor's dramatic talents, which, in this instance, he exercises to such advantage, that the greatest judges differ in their opinion in which of the three characters he is most to be commended, although, upon the whole, the mass of the audience

seem most delighted with the representation of the idiot. Independent of his just conception of the characters and the excellence of his performance, the admiration of the audience is greatly enhanced by mechanical celerity in the alternate change of parts. In an instant of time, which seems scarcely sufficient to transform the features of his countenance, he enters at one door, and steps out of another, not only with a different face, but even differently attired, particularly in the *finale*, when he sings, in almost *instant succession*, three different stanzas, in different rooms, each time differently dressed. In Mr. Decamp, this theatre has made a valuable acquisition; his performance of Humphrey Grizzle, in the same piece, is full of spirit and comic humour, and greatly supports Mr. Elliston's exertions in the characters of the three Singles: his "Postman" is one of the best comic songs we are acquainted with. We have often admired this gentleman in his French characters, in which he has not his equal; a superiority he owes to his comic vivacity, and his intimate knowledge of the language and manners of our political antagonists. We could wish to see him occasionally in that walk at the Surry Theatre. At present, the part of the French valet is in the hands of Mr. Cooke, whose Renard, to do him justice, would not disgrace our best winter theatres. Miss Booth likewise deserves honourable mention, although the part of Sophia is but trifling, and not to be compared with that of Cherry, the innkeeper's daughter in the "Beaux' Stratagem," in which her performance is masterly. Before we dis-

miss the article of Mr. Elliston's burlettas, we cannot help expressing our wish that blank verse might be substituted for the rhymes in which they are written. The stiffness and formality of the latter detract considerably, in our opinion, from the effect which comic pieces of that cast ought to produce, and surely no patent or act of parliament can dictate their adoption.

In regard to the other entertainments (serious and comic pantomimes, ballets, &c.), we have with pleasure observed the greatest degree of variety during the last month. The grand spectacle of "Tarempou," the highly interesting melo-drame of "Love's Perils," and the charming ballet of action, "the Fall of Phaeton," have repeatedly been exhibited in alternate succession. The classic arrangement of the latter piece, supported by the excellent dancing of the Giroux family and a strong corps de ballet, does great credit to the author, Mr. Giroux, sen.: the opening scene especially, exhibiting the council of gods and goddesses in Olympus, affords a majestic *coup d'œil*; but, in the conclusion of the piece, a greater adherence to the mythological story would have been desirable. Miss Taylor, as one of the three Graces, is grace and elegance itself; and it is to be regretted that the part assigned to her in this, as well as in other pieces, is much too subordinate for her abilities.

Of comic pantomimes, the harlequinade, "Which is which," of which we have given an account in our last, is occasionally still in course of performance. We omitted at that time to notice the Spa-

wish Bolero dance introduced by Miss Taylor, and with which the unbiassed part of the audience do not cease to be delighted; for the solitary few voices of disapprobation evidently proceed either from prejudiced enmity, sordid envy, or mercenary hirelings. Although the contest of the rival parties has begun gradually to subside, especially since the actions which have been commenced by the spirited manager against some of the leaders of *either* faction, still there is a remnant of "ill blood," which manifests itself at every appearance of either of the two heroines, and even of the manager himself; although, to do him justice, his conduct throughout the hostile fracas has been marked with the strictest forbearance and impartiality. We sincerely trust, for the good of this theatre, that the reconciliatory dinner, which we understand is in contemplation, will fully effect the purpose intended, and once more bring back harmony and good understanding among the votaries of Thalia and Terpsichore.

#### ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

Since our last month's report of the amusements at this theatre, no novelty has been produced in the department of serious pantomime. The "Blood-red Knight" remains still a standing dish, and continues to attract crowded audiences every evening; and the performers, both biped and quadruped, have, by constant repetition, grown so mellow and perfect in their respective parts, as to add greatly to the pleasure and astonishment they excited at their first *débüt* in this grand spectacle. The elegant and spirited

acting of Mrs. Astley deserves all the applause so liberally conferred on her; but we wish she would dispense with the horse-pistols, the introduction of which, in a piece cotemporary with the crusades, is certainly an anachronism.—In the comic department we have to notice a new pantomime, called "The Erroneous Fortune-tellers, or Harlequin's Judgment," which does great credit to the author, Mr. Astley, jun. It is not too much to assert, that it is the best piece of the kind that has appeared at this theatre this, and perhaps any former, season. All its numerous scenes are entirely new, and of ingenious tricks and changes there is such an endless variety as to keep the attention on the alert from beginning to end. Among those our limits will only admit of the mention of a few, such as the transformation of a butcher's block into a balloon to convey the clown on an aerial excursion; the beer-tumblers changed into chains to link together the tipplers; the aquatic aspersion conveyed to the faces of 'Squire Tantivy and farmer Giles, after washing their hands in the magic basons; their unexpected elevation into the air by means of the moving whalebones at the garden-gate; the separation of the sideboard and harlequin into two halves, the latter of which haunt as spectres the guilty clown, &c. &c. Among the performers Mrs. Parker as Columbine stands foremost. Her playful agility is accompanied with graceful precision; of the latter she gives a convincing proof in the fandango she dances with castanets. Mr. Bryson's two leaps are executed with neatness; and the drolleries

of Southby, the clown, keep the house in a continual roar. The horsemanship is as excellent as ever: little Master Davies bids fair to become the best equestrian

performer in Europe. His leap over a rope while the two horses under him leap over a bar, astonishes, nay frightens, every beholder.

## RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE most important event which has recently taken place on the continent of Europe, is the annexation of Holland to the French empire. King Louis, finding that his efforts to save the Dutch from the oppression of his brother Napoleon were altogether fruitless, resolved to abdicate that throne on which he found it impossible for him to do any good. His act of abdication was dated the 1st of July, and was in favour of his sons, or (to speak more properly) the sons of the *Queen of Holland*. He also named the queen regent during the minority of his children.

On the 9th of July, the minister for foreign affairs presented a report to the French emperor respecting this act of abdication. In the beginning of it there are the following expressions: "Such an act, sire, ought not to have appeared without a previous concert with your majesty: it can have no force without your approbation. Ought your majesty to confirm the disposition taken by the King of Holland? The union of Belgium with France has destroyed the independence of Holland: her system has necessarily become the same as that of France. She is obliged to take part in all the maritime wars of France, as if she were one of her provinces."—The report proceeds to detail the advantages which the commerce of Holland would receive by being incorporated with the French em-

pire. It will be observed by those who violently opposed the war with France in its commencement, that if Mr. Pitt, in 1793, thought that the union of Belgium with France would be destructive to the independence of Holland (with whom we were then in alliance), he saw that subject in a true point of view; and the French government, by now proclaiming it, as a necessary consequence of the union of Belgium with France, allows the justice of the principle upon which this country originally began the war in 1793.

In Spain, if the aspect of affairs has not improved, it cannot at least be considered more unpromising. Massena has been able to collect an army of between 60 and 80,000 men under the walls of Ciudad Rodrigo, probably hoping, that the formal siege of that town would induce Lord Wellington to give him battle with an army very inferior in numbers. His lordship, however, appears determined not to quit the strong position he has taken up in Portugal. We doubt not, that after the fall of Ciudad Rodrigo, Massena will commence his long-threatened attack on Portugal. It is said that every preparation has been made for re-embarking the British troops, in case the enemy should advance with a great superiority of force.

Great events appear to be on the eve of taking place in America. The

province of the Caraccas, in South America, utterly despairing of the cause of the mother country, has declared its independence, and sent deputies both to Great Britain and to the United States of America. We have not learned that this example has been followed by any of the other Spanish provinces; but from the spirit which animates the people of South America, we can never believe that they will consent to receive a sovereign from Bonaparte. Although their loyalty to their king, Ferdinand VII. is now unshaken, yet if that unfortunate prince were to be degraded by being adopted as the son of Bonaparte, we can have no doubt that South America would not consent to receive him as her sovereign.

The outrageous conduct which the French emperor has pursued with respect to the United States of North America, in inviting American ships into his harbours, and then confiscating them, appears to have now turned the hostile feelings of America exclusively against France. We can hardly perceive in what manner America will be able to injure France in war, but we conceive that a war with France would lead to a complete accommodation of the differences between this country and the United States; and in that point of view we should consider it as a most fortunate event. In the present state of the world, the commerce of America is of the greatest importance to this country; and, on the other hand, the protection of the British navy, and the war which this country wages against France, is the best, if not the only effectual defence for America. We therefore hope, that common interests will point out and cement an alli-

ance which must be equally advantageous to both countries.

A considerable agitation of the public mind has lately taken place in Sweden. The sudden death of the crown prince has been supposed by the multitude to have been produced by poison. In consequence of this supposition, the populace of Stockholm rose in insurrection, and, amongst other enormities, put to death Count Fersen, one of the leading men of the kingdom, who was suspected of being concerned in it. The insurrection was suppressed by military force, but the ferment in the public mind still exists. The fate of Sweden will much depend upon what person is chosen as successor to the throne. It appears, from many hints in the *Moniteur*, that Bonaparte would wish to unite Sweden to Denmark. It is rumoured in letters from the Baltic, that the Swedish nation, afraid of this, have thrown themselves upon the protection of England and Russia. This report, however, cannot be traced to any authentic source.

Russia, in the mean time, presses on the Turkish war with vigour. The Turks have received a defeat, and the important fortress of Silistria has fallen to the Russian army. No change has been perceived of late in the policy of the Emperor Alexander, who appears wholly intent upon conquering provinces from Turkey, without troubling himself with the progress that Bonaparte is making in the west. It is easy to foresee that a time will come when he will rue this mistaken policy, and wish that he had fairly employed the energies of his great empire in supporting the independence of Europe.

PLATE 10.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

Our engraving of furniture this month represents two novel and elegant articles, suited for handsome, airy summer retreats, or any foreign climate, such as the East and West Indies, Gibraltar, &c.; saloons, and large apartments destined for grand entertainments. A suite of sofa and chair banquettes are articles of the first class for the mansions of the great and opulent. They may be made

of mahogany, ornamented with brass, or represented in the plate; or in satin-wood, rose-wood, king's-wood, &c.; the seat French stuffed, and covered with morocco leather, satin, or silk; the back and ends of lattice or trellis-work, finished to correspond; or of silk cord, &c.; affording all possible air and coolness for warm seasons and crowded assemblies.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice from the 15th of June to the 15th of July, 1810.

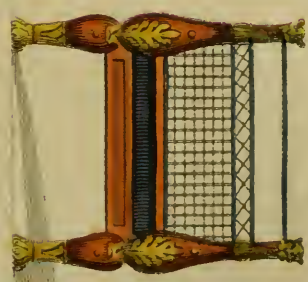
*Acute diseases.*—Peripneumony, 3.... Fever, 4.... Acute rheumatism, 3.... Enteritis, 1.... Inflammatory sore-throat, 2.... Measles, 4.... Small-pox, 2.... Chicken-pox, 1.... Acute diseases of infants, 6.

*Chronic diseases.*—Pulmonary consumption, 4.... Cough and dyspnœa, 22.... Asthma, 2.... Pleurodyne, 4.... Chronic rheumatism, 16.... Head-ache and vertigo, 15.... Lumbago and sciatica, 3.... Asthenia, 9.... Palsy, 5.... Dropsy, 6.... Jaundice, 2.... Dyspepsia, 3.... Gastrodynia, 4.... Enterodynia, 3.... Scirrhus liver, 1.... Worms, 2.... Scrofula, 1.... Hypochondriasis, 2.... Dysentery, 3.... Diarrhœa, 4.... Cutaneous diseases, 4.... Female complaints, 9.

For some time past the weather has been temperate, though occasionally cold, with frequent showers; and storms of thunder, lightning, and hail, have visited us.—Rheumatic complaints, chiefly in the chronic form, have been troublesome, and much more frequent than is usual at this season of the year. Some severe and obstinate cases of pain in the head have required much careful attention. That species of head-ache which arises from indigestion, or is consequent

on repletion, is easily removed by cathartics; but a deep-seated, intense pain in the head, confined to one portion of it, in general near the temples, though sometimes in the occiput, is very difficult to cure, and is frequently symptomatic of organic disease, which, obscure in its origin, is not suspected by the patient till a paralytic stroke, or sudden deprivation of the senses, have too unequivocally indicated the dangerous nature of the malady. We then hear that the patient had long been subject to partial head-aches, languor, occasional loss of memory, depression of mind, aversion for amusement, and incapacity for business: but these friendly warnings of nature were attributed to some change of the weather, an easterly wind, electric fluid in the atmosphere, or irregularity in living, and were consequently deemed too trifling to require medical assistance: or the patient might be amused with nervous medicines, till the nerves at last became insensible to these strongest of stimuli; when a few leeches, cupping, blisters, &c. applied in the first instance, might have effectually reduced the morbid action in the brain, and prevented those miserable consequences which the physician is called in to view with compassion, and pronounce to be past relief.





IBAN Q U E T T E .







## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.*

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE genial showers in the early part of last month have in some degree impeded the hay harvest in the midland counties; but they have thrown the corn into a large and fruitful ear, giving the harvest the most promising and productive appearance. The wheat crop, except in a few instances, will be more than an average crop.

The barleys are a full crop in most counties, and the late growing weather has forced the ear out of the sheath, even upon lands in the worst state of cultivation.

Oats, in all situations, on both high and low lands, have the most promising appearance, and shew well for a full crop.

Beans are not too long in the balm,

but are remarkably well kidded where proper attention has been paid to the hoe. Upon all the bean lands, in a fair state of cultivation, they will be a full crop.

Peas are well podded, and not too large in the straw; they promise to be a very productive crop.

The winter tares have yielded much food for soiling, which has been almost invaluable, on account of the scarcity of grass.

The latter-maths and turnip crops promise to be very great. The summer fallows, owing to the late dry weather, are in a forward state of cultivation, and will not require much attention through the month of harvest.

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## ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2. A fast-coloured deep cerulean blue furniture chintz, calculated for the decoration of drawing-rooms, boudoirs, and sleeping-rooms. The linings best contrasted with this fashionable article, are, bright yellow, rose colour, or crimson, with variegated Chinese fringe. It is sold, with various other kinds of permanent chintz furniture, at Mr. Allen's celebrated furniture warehouse, Pall-Mall.

No. 3. An imperial fancy striped cambric muslin, calculated for frocks, pelisse wraps, and every kind of morning robe. Lace may be introduced in this article, although we very frequently see it made up plain, with double plaited

trimming of muslin or scalloped lace, simply forming a border at its terminations. This article is sold by Edwards and Co. Hay's-court, Newport-market.

No. 4. A raised corded leno, appropriate to the evening or dinner robe. It is frequently worn over coloured sarsnet or satin slips, and offers a very pleasing change for summer wear. No lace or needle-work can be introduced to advantage in this light article, except as a trimming round the bottom or bosom; and the under dress cannot (from the transparent texture of the leno) be composed of any article of an inferior order. It is also sold by Edwards and Co. Newport market.

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## Poetry.

### LINES ADDRESSED TO A LADY.

OH! speak no more such words as those  
That from thy lips so lately fell,  
Thy lip which emulates the rose,  
And where delight appears to dwell!  
Such bitter tones, such tones of scorn,  
Thy lip till now ne'er breath'd to me;  
As envious clouds that shade the morn,  
Those accents seem'd to darken thee.

No. XX. Vol. IV.

For I was wont on thee to gaze

With eyes that all perfection found;  
Thy voice my silent soul would praise,  
Mild and melodious was each sound.

Deceiving maid! now all is fled

That render'd ev'ry charm so dear;  
I sigh o'er bright perfections dead,

While mem'ry sheds a burning tear!

J. M. L.

## SOPHIA'S LOCK.

From fair Sophia's brow of snow  
 A glossy curlet stray'd,  
 And on her damask cheek below  
 In wanton ringlets play'd;

And now around her ruby lip  
 The sportive truant flew,  
 As bees delighted there to sip  
 The nectar's balmy dew;

And now her lovely neck,—so fair,  
 He dared in frolic mood  
 To kiss,—unhallow'd curl, forbear!  
 And stay thy wandering rude!  
 For see severe, th'offended fair  
 Her frowns takes to sever  
 Thee, wicked wanton, from her care  
 For ever and for ever.  
 But mercy, gentle mercy finds  
 Persuasive words to win her:  
 She calmly takes, but firmly binds  
 On reason's seat—the sinner. R. W.

EPITAPH OF PRINCE HENRY, BROTHER OF FREDERIC THE GREAT,  
OF PRUSSIA.

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

CAST by birth into the vortex of that delusive vapour,  
 which the multitude denominate glory and grandeur,  
 but of the nothingness of which the wise are fully sensible;  
 subject to all the ills that are the common portion of mortals;  
 tormented by the passions of others,  
 and agitated by his own;  
 frequently exposed to calumny;  
 not secure against injustice;  
 often overwhelmed with sorrow by the loss of beloved relatives  
 and friends of tried fidelity;  
 but likewise receiving manifold consolations from the hand of friendship;  
 happy in silent converse with himself;  
 still happier  
 when opportunities occurred to serve his country,  
 or to succour afflicted humanity:  
 such is the epitome of the life of  
 FREDERIC HENRY LEWIS,  
 son of Frederic William, King of Prussia,  
 and Sophia Dorothea, daughter of George the First,  
 King of Great Britain.

Wanderer!

Recollect, that perfection dwells not here below.  
 If it was not granted to me to be the best of men,  
 I could not at least, be numbered with the wicked.

He who reposes in the bosom of eternity  
 is no longer affected by praise or censure:  
 but the man who has performed his duties  
 departs from this world with joyful hope,  
 and that hope was mine!

Born the 18th January, 1726.

Died the 3d August, 1802.

This epitaph Prince Henry composed and wrote with his own hand in January 1801. The sword with which he had so often led the Prussian army to victory, was by his especial desire carried to Charlottenburg, and delivered to the king, by his aid-de-camp, Captain Count de la Roche-Aymon. The king received this bequest with emotion, and promoted the bearer, the Count de la Roche-Aymon, whom the deceased prince had honoured with his particular confidence, to the rank of major.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

## BANKRUPTS.

*The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.*

- ABBOT T. Market Deeping, Lincoln, innholder (Lambert and Sons, Hatton Garden)  
 Abell F. Ingram court, Fenchurch street, merchant (Pearce, Paternoster row)  
 Aldridge C. Aldersgate street, flatter (Silver, Aldersgate street)  
 Aldridge R. Nashworth, Gloucester, clothier  
 (Swann, New Basinghall street)  
 Armstrong F. Salisbury street, Strand, wine-merchant (Wasbrough, Warnford court, Throgmorton street)  
 Ashton T. Portsea, linen-draper (Wiltshire and Bolton, Broad street)  
 Bachelor J. and J. Petrie, Larkhall place, Snry, carpenters (Price, Clifford's Inn)  
 Balls J. Bury, carrier (Pickering, Staple's Inn)  
 Barns W. sen. Rochford, Essex, barge-master (Mangnall, Warwick square)  
 Bartlett J. Colyton, Devon, bag-maker (Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn)  
 Beck A. Oxford street, jeweller (Hunt, Surrey street, Strand)  
 Benjamin B. late of Chatham, but now in the King's Bench, glass and china-man (Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street)  
 Blakey T. and J. Liverpool, merchants, (Windle, John street, Bedford row)  
 Blandy E. Lyncombe and Widcombe, Somerset, dealer (Frowd, Serle street, Lincoln's Inn)  
 Bloore J. Ludgate hill, victualler (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside)  
 Bonser W. R. Newcomb, & J. Sisson, Cannon street, silk hat manufacturers (Swann, New Basinghall street)  
 Booth J. Northern, Chester, corn-factor, & J. Smith, Liverpool, corn-merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row)  
 Bowler G. Houghton, Manchester, hat-manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court)  
 Bowles W. T. Ogden, and G. Wyndham, New Sarum, Wilts, bankers (Millett, Middle Temple lane)  
 Bowles W. T. Ogden, and G. Wyndham, New Sarum, and J. Barrow, Shaftsbury, Dorset, bankers (Millett, Middle Temple lane)  
 Brickwood J. sen. and jun. J. Rainier, W. Morgan, and J. Starkey, Lombard street, bankers (Parnter and Son, London street, Fenchurch street)  
 Briggs L. London road, St. George's Fields, shoemaker, and Colham Green, Middlesex, soap-manufacturer (Pitches and Sampson, Swithin's lane)  
 Brown R. jun. Battle bridge, painter and glazier (Hamilton, Covent garden)  
 Eucknell W. Kirby street, Hatton garden, watch-manufacturer (Orchard, Hatton garden)  
 Bull J. King's Langley, Herts, carpenter (Falcon, Temple)  
 Burbidge W. Cannon street, umbrella-manufacturer (Chapman and Stevens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry)  
 Butcher N. St. Martin's le Grand, victualler (Christie, Holborn court, Gray's Inn)  
 Carr G. and J. Sheffield, grocers (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn)  
 Chandler T. and T. Newsom, Norton Falgate, grocers (Williams, jun. Lord Mayor's Court Office, Royal Exchange)  
 Coles W. Mincing lane, broker (Walton, Girdler's Hall, Basinghall street)  
 Cotterell E. jun. Vine street, Liquorpond street, bacon-merchant (Hammond, Hatton garden)  
 Crampton, W. Beckingham, Notts, horse-dealer (Warrant and Wood, Castle court, Budge row)  
 Cranch N. Exeter, merchant (Abbott, Old Broad street)  
 Critten J. Halesworth, Suffolk, plumber (Pugh, Bernard street, Russell square)  
 Darwin H. Southampton, tailor (Dodd, Billiter square)  
 Davies J. Risca, Monmouthshire, merchant (Williams, Red Lion-square)  
 Dawson T. Sherburn, York, shopkeeper (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn)  
 Deal J. T. Shaftsbury, Dorset, brewer (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane)  
 Dollman S. and W. Banks, Poultry, hatters (Phillips, Howard street, Strand)  
 Duckham T. Washfield, Devon, cattle-dealer (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn)  
 Dyson S. Huddersfield, York, merchant (Batty, Chancery lane)  
 Earnshaw T. Smithy Redge, Silkstone, York, corn-dealer (King, Castle street)  
 Easton S. Dover, brandy-merchant (Cobb, Clement's Inn)  
 Eastwood J. Liggett, York, calico-maker (Hurd, Temple)  
 Eccles F. Crispin street, Spitalfields, draper (James, Dowgate Hill)  
 Egerton E. Duval's lane, Middlesex, Turkey merchant (Millward, Stag lane, London)  
 Ellis R. Earl street, Blackfriars, provision-broker (Bryant, Cophall court)  
 Fanshaw J. Liverpool, dealer in earthenware (Baddeley, Serle street, Lincoln's Inn)  
 Faulding W. Hull, grocer (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn)  
 Field W. North Green, Worship street, chip hat-manufacturer (Harding, Primrose street, Bishopsgate)  
 Field W. Tunbridge, Wilts, innholder (Williams, Red Lion square)  
 Forster W. Carburton street, Fitzroy sq. coach-maker (Langley, Plumtree street, Bloomsbury)  
 Gaskell T. Bruton street, linen-draper (Collins and Walker, Spital square)  
 Godwin T. Queen street, Cheapside, merchant (Hartly, New Bridge street)  
 Haritz J. Limehouse, timber-merchant (Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square)  
 Harris J. Portsea, dealer and chapman (Rivers, Garlick hill)  
 Harris R. Oxford, shopkeeper (Moore, Bow lane, Cheapside)  
 Harrison W. Charlotte street, Rathbone place, victualler (Cuppige and Rice, Jernyn street)  
 Hart G. Woodbridge, Suffolk, brewer (Flexncy, Chancery lane)  
 Harvey W. Chiswell street, carrier (Deves and Hicks, Bartlett's buildings)

- Hippius J. Albion street, Blackfriars' road, merchant (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street)
- Jameson J. Liverpool, ship-broker (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn)
- Jarvis J. Bath, victualler (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street)
- Jones A. St. James's street, milliner (Denton and Barker, Gray's Inn)
- Jones D. Pontypool, Monmouthshire, liquor-merchant [Tarrant, Chancery lane]
- Jordan T. Bath, linen-draper [Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row]
- Jukes G. M. Gosport, banker [Boswell, St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill]
- Jukes E. Gosport, merchant [Boswell, St. Michael's Alley]
- Jukes E. J. Langley, and G. M. Jukes, Gosport, bankers [Briggs, Essex street, Strand]
- Killick R. Southampton, upholsterer [Vizard and Hutchinson, New square, Lincoln's Inn]
- Knight W. and W. Bucknell, Kirby street, Hatton garden, watch-manufacturers [Orchard, Hatton garden]
- Legg R. late of Cornwell's Fields, St. George's in the East, dealer in coals, now a prisoner in Newgate [Reeks, Wellclose sq.]
- Lewis P. R. and J. Jackson, Strand, silk-mercers [Russen, Crown court, Aldersgate street]
- Lund C. L. Austin Friars, insurance-broker [Harrison, Crown court, Threadneedle street]
- Magenis D. late of Clifford's Inn Passage, but now in the gaol of Ludgate, victualler [Brown, Pudding lane]
- Malthy R. Mortimer street, money-scriver (Humphries, Clement's Inn)
- Marshall B. Westminster Down, Somerset, victualler [Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row]
- McDonald J. Woolwich, victualler [Pearson, Temple]
- Melton W. Manchester, victualler [Hurd, Temple]
- Mingay S. and T. and P. Nott, Smithfield, bankers [Barrows and Vincent, Basinghall street]
- Mozeley M. L. Liverpool, merchant [Ellis, Chancery lane]
- Nicholls R. Norwich, woollen-draper [Windus, Son, and Holtaway, Chancery lane]
- Normington J. St. Martin's le Grand, cotton and silk trimming manufacturer [Field, Church Passage, Aldermanbury]
- Norton A. Printer street, Blackfriars, dealer [Rilly, Stafford row, Pimlico]
- Pearson W. Chiswell street, paper-hanger (Prior, Cophall court)
- Pearson P. Cauntton Common, Notts, innholder [Warrant and Wood, Castle court, Budge row]
- Peary T. and H. Mayo, Ball Alley, Lombard street, merchants [Barrow, Threadneedle street]
- Perkins J. Queen street, Cheapside, stationer [Russell, Lant street, Southwark]
- Peters J. Portsmouth, merchant [Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street]
- Phillips D. Bristol, haberdasher [Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street]
- Pickman R. Dock Head, Surry, china and glass-man [Naylor's, Great Newport street]
- Picksley W. Exeter, linen-draper [Collett, Chancery lane]
- Revell G. Poplar, bricklayer and builder [Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square]
- Roberts J. Sheffield, razor-manufacturer [Brigg, Hatton garden]
- Robinson W. King's Newton, Derby, farrier [Greaves, Derby]
- Robinson S. Saffron Walden, Essex, carpenter [Dawson and Wrattislaw, Warwick street, Golden square]
- Rome D. Liverpool, cabinet-maker [Windle, John street, Bedford row]
- Russel J. Norris street, Haymarket, poulterer [Pike, Air street, Piccadilly]
- Sandon R. Deptford, wine merchant [Charsley, Mark lane]
- Saunders T. Borough Market, Southwark, builder [Sweet and Stokes, Temple]
- Sharples L. and W. Walton le Dale, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers [Blakelock and Makinson, Temple]
- Sheldon R. H. Nevill's court, Fetter lane, jeweller [Dawson and Wrattislaw, Warwick street, Golden square]
- Sibbald R. Lower East Smithfield, sloop seller [Berrett, Bond court, Walbrook]
- Skirwin J. James street, Westminster, baker [Tream, Great Queen street]
- Slow G. Manchester, dealer [Hurd, Inner Temple]
- Smith E. Dalton, Lancaster, corn-dealer [Windle, John street, Bedford row]
- Staubury J. W. and R. Plymouth Dock, salesman [Williams, Austin Friars]
- Stoeks S. Liley Clough, York, clothier [Crosley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn]
- Stroud B. Poole, linen-draper [Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn]
- Turner J. Swaffling, Suffolk, merchant [Windus, Son, and Holtaway, Chancery lane]
- Tutin R. Chandos street, Covent garden, cheesemonger [Chyton, Scott, and Blamire, New Square, Lincoln's Inn]
- Villars C. Conduit street, milliner [Richardson, Fisher, and Lake, Bury street, St. James's]
- Vos, Hermanns, and J. C. Essers, New ct. Crutched Friars, merchants [Shawe, Le Blanc, and Shawe, Tudor street, Blackfriars]
- Walmsley J. Salford, Manchester, dealer in cotton twist [Ellis, Chancery lane]
- Warwick W. Red Lion street, Clerkenwell, jeweller [Atkinson, Castle street, Falcon-square]
- Watson C. C. Fenchurch street, wine-merchant [Druce, Billiter square]
- White H. Manchester, iron liquor-maker [Ellis, Chancery lane]
- White G. G. Islington, and Cuxton, Kent, coal-factor [Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street Within]
- Wilcocks T. Exeter, tallow-chandler [Terrell, Exeter]
- Wilcocks J. and E. and A. Frazer, Exeter, bankers [Williams and Brooks, Lincoln's Inn]
- Woolcombe W. sen. and jun. Rothenhithe, ship-builders [Wilde, jun. Castle street, Falcon square]



# LONDON MARKETS.

*Return of Wheat from July 2 to 7.*  
 TOTAL, 18,920 quarters.—Average, 102s. 7<sup>3</sup>d. per quarter,  
 s. 11<sup>1</sup>d. per quarter higher than last return.

*Return of Flour from July 7 to 13.*  
 TOTAL, 18,338 sacks.—Average, 99s 7<sup>1</sup>2d per sack, or 0s. 3d.  
 higher than last return.

## Average of England and Wales, July 14.

	s	d	s
Wheat	114	4	55
Barley	49	3	Beans
Oats	31	4	Pease

## CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white	80	96	120	11
red	74	92	114	12
foreign	70	90	110	30
Wheat, English	35	40	49	85
ditto	60	70	80	
Feed	24	26	30	
Friesland	25	29	33	
Poland	24	27	37	
Potatoe	30	35	39	
Foreign	28	32	35	
Pigeon	54	58	60	
Horse	44	50	54	
Bolling	52	63	78	
Grey	46	48	50	
Tur, per sack	100	95		
St coads	90	95		
Scotch	88	94		

American Flour 60s a 60s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.  
 Rapeseed, per last - - - £62 a 64, a 65.  
 Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £10 10s. a -

# SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s	s	s	s	s
Muscovade, fine	80	a	85		
good	76	a	79		
ordinary	72	a	75		
East India, white	82	a	90		
yellow	73	a	81		
brown	73	a	81		
MOLASSES 34s. od. a 00s. od.					
REFINED SUGAR.					
Double Leaves	124	a	162		
Hambro' ditto	124	a	130		
Powder ditto	122	a	128		
Single ditto	118	a	124		
Canary Lump	114	a	120		
Large ditto	110	a	112		
Bastards, whole	70	a	74		
faces	78	a	83		
middles	72	a	76		
tips	68	a	70		
GINGER.					
Jamaica, white	80	a	140		
Barbadoes, ditto	80	a	85		
black	84	a			
Mace	46	a	50		
Pepp. white	5	a	50		
black	2	a	8		
Pimento	2	a	0		
Carolina	26	a	30		
Brazil	95	a	90		

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 49s 9<sup>1</sup>2d.  
 Sugars have been dull this month, and declined 2s. and 3s.  
 per cwt. Coffee remains without any enquiry. Rice, flat  
 and lower.

## HOOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£	s
Kent	4	4	6	0
Sussex	4	0	3	5
Essex	4	4	6	0

# CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	July.			Wheat, Barley,			Oats,			Beans.			Pease.
	s	d	s	s	d	s	s	d	s	d	s	d	
Maidstone	14		112a										
Lewes	14		66			105		35	54		30		34
Chesterfield	14		88		150			25	48	50	25		48
Ashborne	14		88		150			26	38	52	65		45
Lincoln	13		93		116			23	33	55	61		54
Canterbury	14		84		120		42	46	23	86	42		48
Lynn	17		92		104		30	48	19	32	35		46
Gainsboro'	18		95		110		40	44	24	30	48		50
Louth	18		95		125		36	44	30	40			
Sandwich	18		100a		124		46	50	30	34	56		60
Newark	18		92		124		37	48		56	60		60
Uppingham	19		100a		124		36	48	28	34	54		60
Newbury	19		100a		129		38	48	30	39	56		65
Devizes	19		100a		134		42	48	28	33	55		60
Reading	128a		128a		66								
Swansea	92		134		32								
Henley	109a		134		32								
Maidenhead	109a		134		48								
Salisbury	105a		123		40								
Penrith	17		99										
Hull	17		103a		115		30	38	24	30	42		50
Basingstoke	17		104a		128		39	46	29	35	56		64
Wakefield													
Andover													
Warminster	21		88		122		40	53	34	37	64		68

## SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cog.	5	8	a	6	4	
Spanish	4	0	a	4		
Hollands Gin	4	3	a	4	9	
Rum, Jamaica	4	8	a	7	0	
Lew, Isl.	3	10	a	4	4	
Mol. Spirits,	14	4	a	14	6	
British	0	0	a	0	0	
Irish	0	0	a	0	0	
Scotch	0	0	a	0	0	
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0	0	

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR JUNE, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. JUNE	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.		
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.					
1	SE	30,10	30,05	30,075	70,0°	47,0°	58,50	clear	—	—		
2	S	30,05	30,00	30,025	71,0	46,0	58,50	clear	—	—		
3	S	30,10	30,00	30,050	67,0	49,0	58,00	clear	—	—		
4	S	30,23	30,10	30,165	64,0	45,0	54,50	cloudy	.955	—		
5	N	30,24	30,26	30,250	65,0	48,0	56,50	clear	—	—		
6	S	30,31	30,14	30,225	65,0	44,0	54,50	cloudy	—	—		
7	SW	30,14	30,05	30,095	68,0	51,0	59,50	clear	—	—		
8	W	30,05	29,99	29,975	65,0	50,0	57,50	cloudy	—	—		
9	E	29,99	29,97	29,985	66,0	47,0	56,50	cloudy	—	—		
10	W	29,67	29,59	29,585	61,0	50,0	55,50	fine	1.180	.520		
11	W	29,51	29,50	29,505	62,0	47,0	54,50	cloudy	—	—		
12	W	29,56	29,52	29,540	64,0	52,0	58,00	cloudy	—	—		
13	W	29,67	29,53	29,600	61,0	48,0	54,50	cloudy	—	—		
14	W	30,23	29,67	29,950	59,0	45,0	52,00	fine	—	—		
15	W	30,23	30,18	30,205	60,0	43,0	54,50	fine	—	—		
16	W	30,13	29,92	30,050	65,0	44,0	54,50	fine	—	—		
17	NW	29,92	29,73	29,825	68,0	41,0	54,50	clear	—	—		
18	SW	29,73	29,70	29,715	66,0	43,0	54,50	fine	—	—		
19	S	29,70	29,64	29,670	64,0	56,0	60,00	rainy	1.620	.070		
20	SW	29,82	29,61	29,715	68,0	58,0	63,00	fine	—	—		
21	SW	30,08	29,82	29,950	69,0	56,0	62,50	fine	.115	.305		
22	SW	30,30	30,08	30,190	71,0	58,0	64,50	fine	—	—		
23	SW	30,30	30,26	30,280	79,0	54,0	66,50	clear	—	—		
24	SW	30,26	30,05	30,155	75,0	54,0	64,50	clear	.650	—		
25	SW	30,05	30,05	30,050	71,0	52,0	61,50	gloomy	—	—		
26	SW	30,04	29,96	30,000	63,0	49,0	56,00	fine	—	—		
27	SW	29,96	29,84	29,900	63,0	47,0	55,00	fine	.530	—		
28	S	29,84	29,82	29,830	71,0	46,0	58,50	clear	—	—		
29	S	29,85	29,83	29,840	70,0	52,0	61,00	variable	—	—		
30	S	29,92	29,83	29,875	70,0	51,0	61,50	fine	.380	1.870		
		Mean			29,935	Mean			58,00	Inch	5.430	2.765

## RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.935—maximum, 30.31 wind S.—minimum, 29.50 wind W.—range, .81.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .56 of an inch, which was on the 14th. Mean temperature, 58.°—maximum, 79.° wind S. W.—minimum 41.° wind N. W.—range 38.° The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 25.° which was on the 2d, 23d, and 28th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 3.99 inches—number of changes, 8.

Rain, &c. this month, 2.765 inches.—Number of wet days, 6.—Total rain this year 14.035 in. The quantity of water evaporated is 5.430 inches.—Total this year 17.140 inches.

## WIND.

Calm N NE E SE S SW W NW Variable  
0 1 0 1 1 8 10 6 1 0

Total number of observations, 30—number of brisk winds, 2—number of boisterous winds, 0.

The heat of this period has been much higher than that of the preceding month; the maximum diurnal temperature was frequently as high as 65.°, but never below 52.° The greatest ranges of temperature in the course of twenty four hours, have been observed to take place about this time of the year. On the 22d the weather was gloomy, but fine; the maximum temperature was 71.°: wind blew gently from the S. W.: in the evening there was a remarkable dense stratus. The following day (as might be expected) was excessively hot; the temperature at two o'clock P. M. was 79.°, being the maximum for the month. The wind in the evening blew S. E. and the temperature was lessened 25.° in the course of twelve hours. Half an inch of rain fell on the 9th and 10th, and gentle showers occurred at intervals to the 21st. There was much thunder and lightning on the 29th, when rain descended in torrents; for, in the course of a few hours, there fell nearly two inches. Prevailing winds for the period W. and S. W.

## METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR JUNE, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810 JUNE	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	E	29,82	29,78	29,800	74°	40°	57,0	fine	
2	E	29,78	29,76	29,770	79	42	60,5	fine	
3	N E	29,78	29,70	29,770	72	39	53,5	fine	
4	Variable	29,78	29,78	29,780	76	44	60,0	fair	
5	N E	29,78	29,77	29,775	58	45	51,5	cloudy	
6	Variable	29,77	29,74	29,755	72	53	62,5	cloudy	
7	Variable	29,74	29,69	29,715	74	49	51,5	cloudy	
8	Variable	29,69	29,60	29,645	78	55	66,5	cloudy	
9	Variable	29,60	29,46	29,530	79	57	63,0	cloudy	
10	Variable	29,46	29,38	29,420	72	45	53,5	cloudy	
11	N W	29,53	29,44	29,485	66	52	59,0	fair	
12	W	29,53	29,50	29,515	67	51	59,0	cloudy	
13	W	29,54	29,50	29,570	66	43	54,5	showery	
14	N W	29,76	29,64	29,700	63	44	53,5	fine	
15	N W	29,76	29,67	29,715	70	39	54,5	fine	
16	N E	29,67	29,59	29,630	66	37	51,5	fine	
17	N	29,59	29,56	29,575	70	40	53,0	fine	
18	W	29,57	29,56	29,565	73	55	64,0	fine	
19	W	29,57	29,56	29,565	71	58	64,5	cloudy	
20	S W	29,60	29,57	29,630	73	55	64,0	showers	
21	W	29,78	29,69	29,735	76	61	68,5	fine	
22	Variable	29,87	29,78	29,825	74	48	61,0	fine	
23	S E	29,87	29,77	29,820	75	44	59,5	fine	
24	S E	29,77	29,73	29,750	81	50	65,5	fine	
25	N E	29,73	29,68	29,705	83	57	70,0	fine	
26	N	29,68	29,64	29,660	60	40	54,5	fine	
27	N W	29,64	29,59	29,615	67	47	57,0	cloudy	
28	E	29,59	29,58	29,555	74	55	64,5	cloudy	
29	S E	29,65	29,59	29,620	75	50	62,5	rainy	
30	Variable	29,67	29,65	29,660	75	50	62,5	fine	
			Mean	29,662		Mean	60,21	Total	

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, northerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.662 inches—thermometer, 60.°21.

Notes.—On the 4th, about 9 o'clock A. M. the wind was N. E.; in the course of the day it shifted completely round against the sun, and again fixed in the N. E. in the evening: 5th, a cloudy morning: 10th, a slight shower of rain in the morning—some distant thunder in the afternoon: 13th, some refreshing showers in the course of the day: 18th, a halo round the moon at night: 20th, some showers in the afternoon: 27th, a shower of rain in the evening: 28th, a thunder-storm at night, wind E. the lightning almost incessant, and very vivid, accompanied with some very heavy showers of rain: 29th, a considerable fall of rain in the afternoon and evening.

## PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for July, 1810.

Eagle Fire and Life As. 6s. a 10s. 6d. p. sh. dis.	Weald of Kent Canal - - - 8s. p. sh. pm.
Hope Ditto - - - 4s. a 20s. do do.	Wisbech Navigation - - - £65 do.
Commercial Dock - - - 86 a 89 gs pm.	Purtssea Water-Works (Nicholson) 54 gs. do. do.
East Country Ditto - - - 31 gs. per sh.	Manchester and Salford Water-Works - - - £170 a 175 do. do.
Grand Junction Canal - - - 259 a 307 gs. do.	Holloway Ditto - - - 3 a 3½ gs. do do.
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# Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,  
*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For SEPTEMBER, 1810.

The Twenty-first Number.

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## TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

*We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

*Horatio's communications will probably appear in our next. With respect to the other articles which he mentions, we can give no answer till we have had an opportunity of examining them.*

*We should be thankful to Indagator for any hints transmitted to us exclusively, but must decline making the Repository a vehicle of second-hand communications.*

*Hints on the Encouragement of the Fine Arts in Great Britain, shall, if possible, have a place in our next number.*

*Want of room has compelled us to defer noticing several musical works in the present month's review. The same reason has also obliged us to postpone our strictures on some new books that have been sent us. We hope next month to make amends for this deficiency.*

*We acknowledge the receipt of a letter from the late Admiral Lord Rodney to Bryan Edwards, Esq. ; and which, as expressing the decided sentiments of that hero on a great political question, will, we doubt not, prove acceptable to our readers.*

THE

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ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

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For SEPTEMBER, 1810.

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The Twenty-first Number.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

---

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 68.)

Miss E. — “How droll and pleased puss looks sitting upon your lap! How he sidles against you, and looks up in your face, almost as if he was smiling! And he is singing his song too. He loves his mistress.”

Miss K. — “Poor Romeo! You should see him how loving he sits and looks every morning on his stool by the fire at breakfast, with this smiling face, while I mix his bread and milk. Love begets love; he knows I love him, which makes him love me. I took him up a very little kitten, one cold winter's night, as he was creeping in a wet gutter; he did not seem to think what an inhospitable world was around him,

and what danger he was in. He looked up and mewed. I took him and put him to my warm bosom; his little innocent face won my heart, and I loved him ever since. I took him that night to my bed.—Did you ever notice what innocence there is in the look of a kitten's face? In this respect I think it may be classed next to that of a lamb.—A few evenings ago he was near proving the destruction of a poor watchman. He threw on him a quantity of spirits of turpentine, which caught fire by a candle falling on his wig and coat. He was instantly in a blaze. I called out, ‘Roll him in the carpet!’ which being done, the flames were immediately extinguished. Left

to his own skill, he would have run towards the street, and perhaps have perished. O Miss Eve! if ever I wrote any thing, which I thought was likely to be seen by many people, I would endeavour to impress as strongly as possible upon their minds, that the sufferers should by no means run, but try to stifle the flames, by closely binding around them a carpet, a great-coat, a blanket, or some such thing."

Miss Eve.—"Ladies, on the contrary, run screaming with their dresses all in a blaze; the air fans the flames, and blows them to a destructive fierceness. How many persons have lost their lives for want of knowing this trifle!"

Miss K.—"A daughter of a late lord mayor perished by this accident. She is buried in the churchyard of Stoke-Newington, with this exhortation on her tomb-stone, for the benefit of those who read:—that the flames ought to be stifled by something being wrapped tightly round persons in such a situation, otherwise they get the mastery."

Miss Eve.—"People may always be learning. Suppose we study Romeo. Let me hear, miss, what you have to say of this good-natured puss."

Miss K.—"Hold up your head, Romeo! Cats have a silver colour on the retina of the eye, to reflect the rays of light: it is like the back of a looking-glass. 'Tis the same in fish. This extraordinary brightness makes them even shine in the dark. The pupil of a dog's eye is not in the center; it approaches the nose."

Miss Eve.—"Why are these long hairs called smellers and whiskers?"

Miss K.—"They are not for smelling; they are to guard their faces, that they may not run them against objects in the dark. As these long hairs first touch those objects, they put the animals on their guard.—Open your mouth, Romeo! See, what a row of small teeth he has in the middle of his mouth, and what two large tusks on each side of these, to catch hold of his food. Observe, he moves only the chin-part of his mouth when he opens and shuts it. No animal moves his upper jaw except a crocodile."

Miss Eve.—"Only see, by putting this white handkerchief over his head, covering his ears with it, and drawing his cheeks back a little, what a comical face he appears to have!"

Miss K.—"A cat has a well-formed neck. Some animals, such as fish, have no necks; not merely because they have no feet, but because they procure their food in every part of the watery element without them. These have no voice."

Miss Eve.—"How odd the faces of some fish look! Maids, thorn-backs, and scate, like some old women; but the resemblance does not hold with regard to the voice."

Miss K.—"Snakes, worms, &c. also have no neck. The animals that have long necks, such as swans, are very graceful; those which have short necks, as hogs, are very ungraceful. The same rule applies to the human species. A long neck is very graceful in a woman. The neck is as long as the legs in those animals which gather their food from the earth. A horse has a very strong, elastic ligament, fixed to his neck and the vertebræ of the back. If he had nothing there but muscle,



he would be very much fatigued by holding his head down in eating and grazing.—Romeo has clavicles or collar-bones. Cats, squirrels, monkeys, rats, all animals of the rat kind, opossums, in a word, all those which can feed themselves with their paws, have collar bones. The greatest part of quadrupeds, such as horses, cows, hogs, and all cloven-footed animals, have none. There is a gradation in this part: one animal has but half a collar-bone.—Hold up your paw, Romeo! See, he has sheaths or cases for his claws, that their points may not be blunted by walking on the ground. All the animals of the cat kind, as lions, tigers, leopards, have this sort of cases for their claws, which they dart out when they are enraged or about to seize their prey. The bellies of carnivorous animals are not so large as those of graminivorous animals; and among the latter, those are least bulky which do not chew the cud. Thus a cow has a larger belly than a horse, a horse than a dog or cat.—There is a circumstance which it is extremely serviceable to know; every woman in particular ought to be made acquainted with it. Those dresses that bind the body close just above the hips, such as tight-laced stays, are liable to occasion the most fatal disorders, and have occasioned the deaths of thousands of women in the endeavour to produce what was formerly called a fine shape. Many of the most celebrated physicians have said, ‘We use our utmost exertions to stem the torrent of this destructive fashion, but in vain. We have made thousands of victims acquainted with their unfortunate situation when too late. Many are now mould-

ered in their graves, who, for this practice, would probably still exist.’—High-heeled shoes not only cause women to stand as beasts stand, but by shortening the muscles of the leg, make them thicker. Narrow-toed shoes destroy the shape of feet. Owing to this kind of compression, there is scarcely a well-formed foot in Europe. We must look for well-formed feet in those countries where people go with their feet naked or wear sandals.”

Miss *Eve*—“What think you of Centaurs, Mermaids, &c.?”

Miss *K.*—“The existence of Centaurs, or half men and half horses, appears extremely absurd to the understanding of an anatomist. Here are two machines, like house upon house, or coach upon coach. The existence of such sea-monsters as Tritons and Mermaids is impossible, and the idea of them absurd; as those animals must be supposed to swim in an erect position, the tail forming an actual angle. From the laws of mechanism, on which the great Creator always acts, an angel, as we picture him, would be incapable of the functions which he is supposed to perform.

“But a general circumstance or two about legs I forgot to mention. In all animals that spring forward, as lions, dogs, cats, tigers, the thighs are much longer than the legs; in animals with hoofs or horny feet, they are the reverse.

“The fore-legs of the animals whose stature renders a long neck necessary, are shorter than the hind-legs, as in the sheep, the deer, and the camel.

“Nature has wisely conferred on all animals a form corresponding with their wants. Pope observes,

'Why has not man a microscopic eye?  
'For this plain reason, man is not a fly.'

"I omitted to observe, that cats, dogs, monkies, and some others have a fibula or small bone in the leg. Cloven-footed animals have no fibula. There is in a horse a process instead of it. By the length of the colt's legs may be guessed the height of the future horse, and by the length of a child's foot the stature which it is likely to attain. Children with long feet almost always prove tall men and women. In all animals that live upon grass, as the elephant, the horse, the ox, the deer, the camel, and in all that chew the cud, the feet are horny, whether they be whole as in the horse, or cloven as in the cow or sheep; because those animals must stand continually to procure their food. The feet of all the others are divided into two, three, four, or five toes. More than five are never found in any quadrupeds."

Miss *Eve*.—"Suppose we amuse ourselves by remarking again on some prints."

Miss *K*.—"Draw one, miss, from one of the port-folios.—*The Fall of Rosamond*, a stippled print. William Blake, *sculp*. Published by F. Macklin. Underneath it are these lines:

'*Queen Eleanor*. Drink, ere this poniard search-  
es every vein.

'*Rosamond*. Is there no pity?—None?—This  
awful silence

'Hath answer'd me, and I entreat no more.

'Some greater pow'r than thine demands my  
life.

'Fate summons me—I hear and I obey.

'O Heaven! if crimes like mine may hope for-  
giveness,

'Accept a contrite heart!—

HULL'S *Fall of Rosamond*, Act 5.

"Fair Rosamond, daughter of  
Lord Clifford and mistress of King

Henry II. said to have been con-  
cealed in a bower or labyrinth at  
Woodstock, to protect her from  
the jealousy of the queen, died about  
the year 1170. By this lady the  
king had two children, William  
Longue-espée, or Long-sword, Earl  
of Salisbury, and Geoffrey, Arch-  
bishop of York.

"This print is solid, well drawn,  
and varied with much taste. How  
simple is the design, and yet what  
elegance and feeling it displays!

"The same engraver executed a  
large print in the stroke manner  
from Hogarth. It represents a scene  
in the *Beggars' Opera*, first acted  
in 1727, with the original perform-  
ers, Mr. Thomas Walker, the first  
Macheath, Miss Lavinia Fenton as  
Polly, Mrs. Eggleton as Lucy, Mrs.  
Martin as Mrs. Peachum, Mr. Hip-  
pesley as Peachum, Mr. Hall as  
Lockett, and Mr. Clark as Filch.  
The point of time is when Polly ap-  
pears on her knees before her father,  
singing,

'O ponder well, be not severe,

'But spare a wretched wife;

'For on the rope that hangs my dear

'Depends poor Polly's life.'

"The Duke of Bolton, Miss Fen-  
ton's future husband, is represented  
in one of the side boxes, as if ad-  
miring his destined spouse.

"This artist seems to have relin-  
quished engraving, and to have cul-  
tivated the higher departments of  
designing and painting with great  
success. His works shew that he  
must have studied the antique with  
considerable attention."

Miss *Eve*.—"If those ingenious  
men, the engravers, were to ask  
this man of genius why he aban-  
doned his profession, he might with  
truth answer to most of those by

whom it is followed, in the words of the poet :

‘ I hear a voice you cannot hear,  
 ‘ That says I must not stay :  
 ‘ I see a hand you cannot see,  
 ‘ That beckons me away.’

Miss K. — “ Another print. — You have this time brought a drawing by Miss Beatson. This lady displayed a great genius for the arts about thirty years ago, when she exhibited with the Incorporated Society of Artists at the Lyceum in the Strand. She was then very young and very beautiful. I understand she married a gentleman, who took her abroad ; but to what part of the world, or whether she is still living, is unknown to me.

“ The drawing before us represents some female children putting puss to bed. In little whimsical designs of this kind, her genius was truly extraordinary.

“ *Portrait of Mrs. Mary Robinson*, in stipple, from Sir Joshua Reynolds.

“ This beautiful woman, about the year 1780, became intimately acquainted with the Prince of Wales, who was then eighteen years old. By her memoirs, it appears that he was sincerely attached to her, that she returned his affection with equal ardour, and that her love for him ceased only with her life. Her memoirs, written by herself, are extremely interesting. She was a woman of great literary abilities ; she has produced some excellent novels, and many poetical pieces of sterling merit. Previous to her acquaintance with the Prince, she was an actress at Drury-lane theatre, where she made her first appearance as Juliet, in *Romeo and Juliet*. She was the daughter of

Captain Darby ; was born at Bristol, Nov. 27, 1758 ; died Dec. 26, 1800, in her 43d year, and was buried in the church-yard of Old Windsor, where the following lines are engraved on the monument over her grave :

‘ O thou, whose cold and senseless heart  
 ‘ Ne’er knew affliction’s struggling sigh,  
 ‘ Pass on, nor vaunt the Stoic’s art,  
 ‘ Nor mock the grave with tearless eye!

‘ For oft when ev’ning’s purple glow  
 ‘ Shall slowly fade from yonder steep,  
 ‘ Fast on the sod the tear shall flow  
 ‘ From eyes that only wake to weep.

‘ No wealth had she, no pow’r to sway,  
 ‘ Yet rich in worth and learning’s store,  
 ‘ She wept her summer hours away,  
 ‘ She heard the wintry storm no more.

‘ Yet o’er this low and silent spot  
 ‘ Full many a bud of spring shall wave,  
 ‘ While she by all, save one, forgot,  
 ‘ Shall snatch a wreath beyond the grave.’

“ Sir Joshua painted this picture about 1781, when Mrs. Robinson was twenty-three years of age.— What a meretricious look he has given about the eyes of this lovely woman ! His method in portrait-painting was to work with his hand generally moving about to different parts of the picture. This enabled him to put the parts together so well, and with such sketchy freedom. He practised the principle of balancing, and often considered the whole together. When he began to paint a portrait, and attempted the features, he knew whether he had hit the likeness by four strokes, the places where the eyes, nose, and mouth were to be. He did not draw the features very apparent till he had satisfied his mind that these relative distances were tolerably correct. This he called *planting the features*, and observed : ‘ I have always found, that when I have

laid this solid foundation, I can detail or finish the parts with pleasure to what height I please. Copying is almost as easy as tracing. An artist, soon after he has begun, should think what parts are even with others, what parts over each other, and if any short line were continued to a long one, on what parts it would strike in its progress, as if a long ruler were laid along these short lines. But he should imagine all this, and should consider the shape of vacancies; for instance, if the arm is from the body, the shape of the space between the arm and the body: the same of other vacancies. He should also observe, while he is particularizing, not only that he keep the masses of light and shadow broad and undisturbed—that is, he should not mark the parts so strongly as to divide them—but also that the general hue of the flesh or other surfaces be not destroyed by the improper mixture of colours, &c.’

“We often see in Reynolds’s productions not only a general purplish hue, but perhaps here and there several strokes like patching of blue or some other colour, according to the tint wanted. This placing of colours beyond, or by the side of each other, as in the mottling of cheeks, much contributes to transparency. There is such an intimate communication between the mind and the hand, that if an artist really feels what he

wants, he easily executes it. The image is first in the mind.

“Reynolds recommends to portrait-painters either to paint sometimes by candlelight, or at least to consider the colours of nature by this artificial light, as they then take a richer tone. He was convinced that Titian, Corregio, and Guercino, adopted this method.”

Miss *Eve*.—“How airily the feathers in the hat are placed! How easy the attitude! How charmingly the hands are folded together!

Miss *K*.—“All these he has borrowed from Rubens, with whom they are very common-place. He who parodies the great masters will be a good portrait-painter. People in general who employ portrait-painters, know nothing of this, nor could it be easily explained to such comprehensions. The honest plods, the John Trots, who rely on their native powers, make bad portrait-painters, or, at best, belong only to the middling class. You see the light of the feathers is balanced by the light on Mrs. Robinson’s bosom, and again by the hands at the bottom.”

Miss *Eve*.—“Is not the meretricious look about the eyes somewhat satirical, considering how Mrs. Robinson was situated with the Prince?”

Miss *K*.—“Reynolds was a man of great sense; he knew it would displease neither the Prince nor Mrs. Robinson.”

---

## DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF CERIGO, THE ANCIENT CYTHEREA.—BY A FRENCH TRAVELLER.

(Concluded from page 73.)

AN officer of the Venetian marine, who had resided some time in Cerigo, made us the very acceptable offer to conduct us to the place where the ruins of the temple of Venus, called by the inhabitants

the palace of Menelaus, are situated. The Greek priest of the chapel of San Nicolo, who had come on board our ship to perform the duties of his religion with some of our sailors, likewise offered to accompany us, and to serve as our interpreter and protector, as he was highly respected in the island.— This proposal we accepted with the greatest pleasure, and immediately set out. Having proceeded for some time along the coast, we came to the ruins of the ancient city of Cytherea, the circumference of which may be discovered from some towers that are still standing, and the relics of walls. Most of the buildings, however, are demolished, and, indeed, buried entirely beneath sand, accumulated by a small river at its influx into the sea. The ruins extend from the catacombs to the sea, by which the greatest part of the buildings are covered, so that some of their tops only are here and there perceptible. We were, nevertheless, assured, that in perfectly calm weather, the water is so transparent, that the remains of these ancient monuments may be clearly distinguished at a very great depth.

What a variety of reflections must not such an extraordinary convulsion of nature occasion! The greater part of a city is swallowed up by the sea; its lofty edifices are overthrown; the mountain which the inhabitants had destined for their last home, rent asunder to its very summit, exposes the open tombs to view, and admits the rays of the sun into subterraneous vaults, before illumined only by funeral torches! Such is the spectacle exhibited by the ruins of the once celebrated city of Cytherea. It is to be regretted, that not the slightest

account of this most remarkable event is to be found in history, and that the physical causes of this catastrophe are equally unknown.— Was it an earthquake that dissevered the rock, buried the river in sand, and caused a whole extensive city to be engulfed by the waves? or was it the sea, that, receding from its ancient domains in some other quarter, made itself amends by fresh conquests on the shores of these islands?—I must confine myself to facts, and leave the discussion of those important questions to more competent natural philosophers.

Having inspected every thing as carefully as possible, we left these ruins, and ascended the hills which had formerly overlooked the city, and where we were to find the ruins of the far-famed temple. The ascent was very fatiguing, the path conducting the whole way between white rocks, upon which the rays of a vertical sun descended, and, by their reflection, proved extremely oppressive: we had, besides, to cross many deep and narrow ravines, in which vegetation was by no means abundant or luxuriant; for we found in them nothing but olive-trees, some vineyards, and, only at the very bottom, a few small corn-fields. Farther on, we continued our course along a little very agreeable rivulet, which falls in cascades from the summits of the hills, and whose banks are every where bordered with the oleander, mastic-trees, and myrtle. These are the only vestiges which the island now contains of the delicious groves which embellished it in the happy ages when it was inhabited by the nymphs.

We were shewn, at a considera-

ble distance, a chapel erected upon the ruins of an ancient structure : we were, however, too much fatigued to make so considerable a circuit, and hoped soon to be richly compensated for the lost gratification. At length we reached the wished-for end of our journey ; but what was our astonishment on perceiving nothing of the celebrated temple of Venus, except a few columns in a ploughed field ! They were all composed of one piece, had suffered exceedingly from the ravages of time, had no capitals, and the shafts were buried to a considerable height in the ground. It is very difficult to discover to what order they belong, and impossible to guess the plan upon which the whole edifice was constructed. The same observation applies to some other columns and fragments which have been used to build a small rustic habitation, which, like the ruins of the temple, is situated on the plain at the top of the mountain. All the yet remaining columns of the temple stand in the midst of ploughed land, and will probably not be long in existence, for they are in the way of the peasants ; and as the plough grazes against them every time it passes, their pedestals are, as may easily be perceived, gradually wearing more and more away. The ignorant cultivator will, without doubt, sincerely rejoice when he beholds a rich crop of ears waving over their venerable foundations.

On the steepest side of this mountain is a causeway of considerable length and breadth, which appears to have served as a foundation and support for the ancient buildings. At present we find upon it, here and there, stones irregularly arranged,

which probably belonged to the temple itself, but with which the injuries sustained by the causeway have been from time to time repaired ; because the vegetable earth, which is extremely valuable in the whole island in general, but particularly on this mountain, is prevented by it from rolling down the abrupt declivity. This very important service rendered to the cultivator will protect the causeway, and with it the foundation of the temple, from total destruction.

At this place various researches have been undertaken ; and our guide assured us, that from the excavation made, remarkable antiques had at different times been recovered, and that several apartments, constructed entirely of marble, had been found in it. At the period of our visit, this excavation was quite full of water ; notwithstanding which, we could distinctly perceive under it the fragment of a statue. We immediately endeavoured to draw it up, and at length succeeded by the exertion of our united strength. It was of beautiful white marble, larger than life, but unfortunately very much mutilated. The head, arms, and legs, were wholly wanting, and of the rest of the body nothing could be clearly distinguished except the shoulders, which were covered with a light garment. We nevertheless felt a strong desire to carry this fragment with us ; but it was so excessively heavy, that we were obliged to give up all thoughts of preserving it, and to leave it behind on the ground. It may perhaps induce other travellers to undertake farther researches in this place, which must necessarily prove highly productive and interesting ; for the many pieces of columns that lie scattered around,

and this fragment itself, are evident proofs of the existence of some very important monument of antiquity\*. —We were assured that a great number of antiquities still continue to be found over all the rest of the island. We were in particular told, that, at an ancient city, called by the modern Greeks, Paleocora, that is, the old place, medals, cut stones, and fragments of mosaics are often discovered, and that the peasants sell these relics to strangers who visit the island. We were informed, that an Englishman, who had been there not long before us, had purchased a great quantity: we, on the other hand, could procure nothing but a single uninteresting Greek medal.

Our curiosity had been by no means gratified, for all that we had seen fell far short of the expectations which we had formed. We therefore were not sorry that we were

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\* This was in all probability the site of the temple of Venus Urania, which we find described in Pausanias, and which was the most ancient of all those erected in honour of that goddess in Greece. It contained a statue of her, in which she was represented completely armed. Spon and Wheeler also visited the ruins of this temple, which are situated a considerable distance up the island, but have given no description of them.

The ruins upon the sea-shore, in the vicinity of the catacombs, are certainly those of the ancient city of Cytherea, which stood about ten stadia from its port, denominated Scandea. This harbour seems to be the same that is now called San Nicolo; and consequently the small town of Scandea, formerly situated near it, may, with the greatest probability, be again found in the fort and the little village by which the harbour is at present surrounded.

obliged to leave this place, when we heard the firing of a gun, the preconcerted signal by which we were summoned on board.

But before I quit the island of Cerigo, I must say a few words concerning the costume of the women, which appeared particularly remarkable, as differing from the long robe, enveloping the whole body, worn by the females in all the rest of Greece. The women of Cerigo have only a kind of jacket without sleeves, which is very short and quite open before. Their dress indeed differs but little from that of the men, except in this, that their kaftans or trowsers, which they wear under the jacket, are longer. They also wear veils, which cover the whole head, so that no part of the face can be seen but the eyes.

It is an interesting sight to observe with what reverence these women approach the small chapels to carry their offerings to the blessed Virgin, to whom they pay adoration under the name of *Panagia*, that is, *the quite holy*. The small table placed in front of each of these chapels, was at the time of my visit decorated with vases filled with flowers; and sometimes mass is read before them. In general, I found beside them a Greek priest, whose dress consisted of a tunic, a blue upper garment bordered with fur, and a cap of black felt. In Greece, you meet with great numbers of these chapels by the side of the high roads, in the woods, and even on the tops of the mountains. They are mostly built in memory of some extraordinary event, or of some miracle performed by the blessed Virgin, and the inhabitants make frequent pilgrimages to them.

## RETRIBUTION.—AN ORIENTAL TALE.

From Kotzebue's "BEE."

THE editor of *The Bee* is not the only person who sometimes takes a pleasure in composing a tale from a few unconnected words that are given him. To his no small gratification, he has found a rival among the writers in a new French *almanac*, and such a rival as he never would have expected, namely, the Hospodar of Wallachia. While torrents of blood were flowing in France, the court of Bucharest was engaged in all sorts of trials of the understanding and wit. The hospodar himself having been brought up by a Frenchman, spoke French very fluently, and lived upon a very intimate footing with several emigrants. In this circle he wrote the following tale, for which he was furnished with the words *Satan, Love, Sultan, Elephant, Diamond, Vessel, and Wormwood*.

A poor wretch of a Mussulman, named Rustan, had always been extremely devout, and had consumed his last taper before the saints of the Koran, without any of these gentry having condescended to manifest the least sign of life. Furious at their neglect, he determined to devote himself to Satan, who has the character of being a very good paymaster to his worshippers. He therefore summoned his infernal highness with all the necessary formalities, and promised to be his faithful servant for ever. Satan, to prove that he possessed a more delicate ear than the great prophet, did not suffer him to solicit long. He ascended from the abyss, enveloped in a magnificent cloud of smoke, which had

not the slightest smell of brimstone, but was impregnated with the perfume of roses and amber. He issued from the cloud, and in that shape in which he is accustomed to do the most mischief, that is to say, as the Angel of Love. Rustan, who had expected to see a terrific figure, and had therefore mustered up all his courage for the interview, was surprised at so different a spectacle.

"I beg pardon," stammered he; "I wanted the devil, and it is an angel that I see before me."

"No matter, my friend," replied Satan, "only acquaint me with your business, and depend on my assistance. You see that I am a good prince; I allow my followers to deceive every body, but yet I like them to be perfectly upright with me, and none can be more indulgent in regard to human frailties than myself. You might turn your whole life into a fast of Ramazan, you might pray for a hundred years together in all the mosques, and would still continue to be a poor fellow, to whom glorious things would be promised, but not to be enjoyed till you were dead. The commandments are bills of exchange which have a long time to run, and when they become due are protested at last. I, on the contrary, pay in ready money; therefore tell me, my friend, what it is you want. Would you be a conqueror, or a mufti, or a sultan?" It is worthy of remark, that the Hospodar of Wallachia thought that the devil ought to give the first place to the conqueror. "Chuse," continued Satan; "it is I who confer favours,



and you must have remarked, that none but my friends receive any. I like your physiognomy; you have the appearance of an honest fellow, therefore speak out."

"Most ardent and most infernal potentate!" replied Rustan, "as I feel a certain natural propensity to love my neighbour's wife; as I am naturally very ambitious, greedy, envious, and, above all, indolent—"

"And what more?" asked Satan with impatience.

"You would lay me under great obligations if you would make me ruler over a great nation, because I could then indulge *con amore* and with impunity in all the follies and crimes that I please."

"Bravo, my friend, bravo!" exclaimed the devil, "you are my man, and I raise you on the spot to the rank of sultan. But I must tell you, that the malice of heaven has limited my power a little in certain things; take care therefore that you never interfere with a greater creature than yourself, otherwise I cannot answer for the consequences."

"Your burning majesty need not be afraid," replied Rustan, "I defy every creature; and humbly request you to fulfil your promise without delay, as I am dying with impatience to appear in the character of your representative in an extensive empire, surrounded by a brilliant court."

No sooner said than done. The cloud dissolves, the figure of Love vanishes, and instead of the straw on which Rustan had uttered his incantations, he suddenly found himself in a magnificent palace, where columns of jasper and porphyry supported an arched ceiling of diamonds, which reflected the flame of a thousand odo-

iferous lamps; while at either side a multitude of slaves of both sexes, in superb dresses, made low obeisances to their new master, and invited him to delicious banquets.

Intoxicated with the submission paid to him, Rustan looked up and observed in the court-yard of his palace a splendid caravan, which immediately attracted the attention of all. He was enraged that any one should presume to draw the eyes of his slaves from his sacred person. He enquires the reason: they keep silence and tremble. He threatens, and one of the principal slaves takes courage.

"Sun of suns," replies he, "it is one of the hundred kings who think themselves happy to be called your vassals. He has the temerity to ask permission to lick with his tongue the dust from your feet. He alone boasts of possessing as handsome an elephant as the state elephant of your most sacred majesty."

"What!" thundered Rustan, "an elephant as handsome as mine? Thou liest, fool! and to prevent thee in future from uttering such impertinence, I order thy tongue to be cut out."

The command was instantly executed, and the slave never afterwards spoke a disagreeable word. This punishment, however, was not sufficient to appease the wrath of the sultan. He ran in person to the celebrated elephant, and thrust his sword up to the hilt in the animal's belly. The poor elephant tottered and fell; but from the top of the ivory tower which he carried on his back, dropped a diamond of most extraordinary size, which was intended as a present for the sultan. Unfortunately, the valiant Rustan

in the heroic achievement that he had just performed, had lost his turban, which formed no inconsiderable part of his head, and the diamond, in its fall, had an opportunity of giving his majesty a not very gentle blow. Trifling accidents that befall great men are always productive of important consequences. Notwithstanding the application of all sorts of balsams, the wound assumed a more alarming appearance, and in spite of bark and every other medicine, the fever could not be subdued. In the disease, according to the bulletins, there was a daily amendment, though the patient every day grew worse. His

last hour at length arrived, and shortly before the wretched Rustan closed his eyes for ever, he perceived two vessels, the edge of one of which was rubbed with honey, and that of the other with wormwood. Between the two vessels stood Azrael, the angel of death, who thus addressed the dying sultan:—"Rustan, these vessels contain virtue and vice. That is rubbed with wormwood; but he who has the courage to taste of it, finds honey at the bottom. This, on the other hand, is rubbed with honey; you have tasted of it, and now you must swallow the wormwood."

### LETTER FROM AMELIA.

*My dear and ever honoured Mother,*

I now draw nigh to the conclusion of Mr. B——'s interesting, delightful, and, surely I may call it, instructive history; for can there be a more attractive source of instruction than the unfolded path of virtue, in any direction of it, but particularly when it is traced, as I have heard it, and as you read it, in the delineations of such a traveller, as the extraordinary person, for such I must consider him, who has so charmingly described them to me, and thus enabled me to repeat the description to you. I can, indeed, want no instruction while I have you to instruct me; I can stand in need of no other counsellor, while I have you to counsel me. What example can I require, while I have your life to contemplate, while I have your virtues to imitate? I have not to ask for a comforter, when, if the sorrows of life should demand it, I have a resource in the consola-

tions of such a mother. Nevertheless, I have found in the narrative of Mr. B—— a living illustration of your opinions. It has not, indeed, added to their influence on my heart, which wanted no addition, but it has given a liveliness to the colour, and a spirit to the activity of my reflections on them.

I now proceed to the conclusion of his chapter; and though it has employed me during the greater part of the last fortnight in framing it for your entertainment, I feel myself almost uncomfortable at the idea, that my task, arduous as it was, and difficult as I have found it, is verging to its conclusion, and that this letter will conclude it.

You are once more, my dearest mother, to consider, as you have hitherto done, that Mr. B—— is continuing his narrative to you.

"I must presume that you are already acquainted with my general situation at the period when I re-

tired to —— manor, to carry into execution the plan which my father had most explicitly arranged for several succeeding years of my life, and which I formed the most invincible resolution to execute. I must now, therefore, request your present attention to a minute detail of the state of my affairs when I began those operations, which, I most devoutly thank heaven, are on the point of being concluded; while I surely may be permitted to express some degree of exultation at their having proceeded under the best auspices, and promise to terminate in the happy attainment of those objects for which they were originally conceived, and to which they have been uniformly and industriously directed.

“The large estate of —— hall, as you must recollect, was left to itself to discharge the heavy incumbrances on it; and I contented myself with paying it an annual visit, when I passed a week at the rectory there, to examine its improvements, to look minutely to its management, to give a festival to the tenants, and to heave a reverential sigh over the tomb which incloses the remains of those venerated beings, whose memory will never cease to be fondly cherished by me, till it shall please the author and giver of life to issue his awful summons for me to join them.

“As you have so kindly indulged me in enumerating all the minute circumstances of the former part of my narrative, I must apply to the same mild spirit of patience to suffer the continuation of them: they are, indeed, essential to the perfect understanding of the remaining portion of my story; and I must beg

leave to introduce it with a detail—I hope it will not prove a very tedious one—of a spot which I love with as much affection as the heart can be justified in bestowing on an inanimate object.

“The parish in which the manor-house stands at this time, contained a rent-roll of near four thousand pounds per annum: two-thirds of it belonged to me; and to purchase the whole of it, as opportunities occurred, was a leading object in the plan which I had to execute.

For this purpose, I set apart my aunt’s legacy, which was suffered to accumulate, and it has enabled me attain that gratification; so that I am now lord of the manor, patron of the advowson, which is a very considerable one, and proprietor of every inch of ground in the parish, with the ancient manor-house, its ample surrounding domain, and other requisite appurtenances. Thus I became possessed of the whole of this little provincial principality, and considerably advanced its rents, without any neighbouring power to interpose in the administration of my rural government.—The only person who could interfere with, or, in any way, check my authority, was the rector of the parish; and I need not add, how little I had to apprehend from him, when I inform you that he was my excellent and incomparable friend, the Rev. Mr. Adams, to whom I had presented the living, and who crowned my presentation of it to him by marrying a lady, whose virtues, manners, and accomplishments have not only formed the happiness of his life, but have added very much indeed to the comforts of my own.

“The manor-house is a large,

regular, and somewhat of a stately building, of the architecture of the age of Elizabeth, containing a fine hall and spacious apartments, and whose exterior figure, as well as interior arrangement, I am Gothic enough to prefer, with all my classic partialities and prejudices, to the Greek and Roman taste displayed in our modern edifices. It stands in a very finely wooded park, on a gentle acclivity, with a clear stream flowing smoothly along in the bottom below it. The next object is a range of rich meadows, divided by well-planted partitions, while the distant prospect consists of uplands diversified with wood and agricultural cultivation, enlivened by the farm and the hamlet. To repair the house, improve it by appropriate decoration, as well as modern conveniences, and to embellish the domain that surrounds it, was my first object, and a most delightful, as well as beneficial, occupation it has been to me.

“Such was my father’s love of the Hamadryads, that, under all his occasional pressures, he would never suffer a tree to be felled; and in all his large estates, he never discovered a spot where a tree could be properly placed, that he did not order one to be planted. This passion, for so it may be truly denominated, will prove a mine of wealth to his descendants; and it has already produced a very ample, as it has been a fortunate, resource to me; for without such a provision, I must for many years have been contented to have let —— manor remain in the condition in which I found it.

“The whole of the parish was, in fact, so embowered in wood,

that, in point of economical policy, the immediate application of the axe was peremptorily required. In short, I have had it in my power to supply my scheme of annual improvement with the means of its expenditure, by adding to the value, without any diminution whatever of the sylvan beauties of the estate. One of my woods, which covered seventy-five acres, and was so thick with trees as to deny a passage in any part of it, is now thinned into a noble grove of equal space; and having been added to the park, the deer are seen to find a pasture within it.

“My first fall of timber enabled me to remove the stables to a more convenient distance from the house, which is now disencumbered of its out-buildings, with the tribe of yews and hollies that grew about them, and stands on its lawn, with the air circulating around it. The same means qualified me also to form a spacious kitchen-garden, with all the modern and most luxurious improvements in that necessary appendage to a country residence. My next invasion of the sylvan deities enabled me to throw a large embankment across a rushy valley, so as to lay it under water, and thus convert the stream which flowed through it into an expansive lake, that gave a new beauty to the scene, and an additional grandeur to the old mansion that crowned it. The current also was made to tumble over a precipice of considerable height, so as to form a waterfall; which, since the plantations have grown up about it, is become a very picturesque object, and the admiration of the surrounding country. I then proceeded to refit the hall in

a style of Gothic elegance. This, and the refitall of my library, were among my most expensive indulgences, as I took the finest examples from the enrichments of our most admired buildings in that class of architecture. I then went regularly through the house, and successively gave the several apartments that kind of improvement which their respective uses required. The gradual removal of the old furniture, and supplying its place with a new detail of upholstery, then followed; nor was this done but at the expence of many a stately oak and lofty elm: for, as I did not chuse to introduce either creeping crocodiles or prostrate camels, with all the hyperbole that is the reigning taste, which I could have found in every upholsterer's warehouse, I was under the necessity of having every article made from designs of my own, in order that they might be suited to the character of the edifice which they were to occupy. My last work is now in a state of progress, and is the only part of it where I have made an acknowledged sacrifice to my own vanity; though I am disposed to think, that, after all, you will be so indulgent as to forgive me.

“ There was a kind of state-room in the house, which was known by the name of the velvet-room, from its being hung with that material. The apartment was fitted up by one of my ancestors, who held a post of distinction in the court of Queen Anne, and had married the daughter of a duke, whose descendant does me the honour to acknowledge me as his relation. You may very well suppose, therefore, that the hangings have by this time acquired a very dingy appearance,

which was so increased by the renovated state of every other part of the mansion, that it became absolutely necessary, to the uniform appearance of the whole, to give it a new dress. This might have been done with taste and elegance by the employment of those paper-hangings which have been lately brought to so great perfection; but my aristocratic pride would not suffer the velvet-room to lose its ancient and dignified name; and it certainly could not with any propriety be allowed to retain it, unless it was refurnished with velvet: so with that very expensive material, and all its costly apparatus, it is now in the act of being arrayed. My prostrate oaks, however, are sufficient to answer my draft for that expence.

“ Thus I am within a few months of completing the task assigned me. Next Christmas the —— hall estate will have discharged all its encumbrances; and, in the succeeding spring, your friend, Lady Elizabeth, will be the bright reward of all my labours. Indeed I might already have married her without swerving from the counsels of my father; for though in the gay world she assumes a sprightliness suited to it, and practises the exterior fashions of it, which did not appear in my mother, who lived so much out of it; yet, whenever I see her alone, and she sinks, or, I should rather say, rises into herself, I can almost fancy that my mother is with me. But there are family reasons which have induced us both to delay the moment of our happy union to the period when they will no longer operate.

“ Thus have I passed ten years of my life at —— manor; and, ex-

cept a month's annual visit to London, a short peep at —— hall, and a fortnight at some bathing-place, I have constantly resided there, and have at length formed it into a residence fit for the reception of its future mistress.

“ Thus have I brought myself to the period in which you now see me, impressed with every grateful sentiment for the honour you have done me, and the singular satisfaction you have afforded me, by at-

tending to a narrative which it is a luxury for me to repeat, when I can find such beings as you are who will condescend to listen.”

And now, my dearest mother, there is but one additional pleasure that can proceed from this history, which will be produced by your observations upon it. They will be expected with some degree of impatience by your ever dutiful and affectionate

AMELIA.

## ON GALVANISM.

*Observations on the Opinions of Dr. Gibbes, Mr. Davy, Mr. Sylvester, &c. on Electro-Chemical Science, and on the Construction of Galvanic or Voltaic Batteries.*

“ Though every attention should be paid to the hypotheses of ingenious men, yet these are often superseded by others, which in turn become apocryphal, and are themselves, like the phlogiston of chemists, consigned to the lumber of the schools.”—Judge PETERS.

THE brilliant discoveries which have been made of late years in galvanism, or, as it is now more generally termed, chemico-electrical science, have shed the brightest lustre on the eminent individuals who have been successfully engaged in extending this equally important, favourite, and mysterious study.

Though the first rudiments of the pursuit occurred to the immortal Galvani, yet little was done after his development of the principle for a lapse of years, except the repetition and occasional variation of his experiments by the philosophers of different nations. It is to the happy hit of Volta, professor at Como, that we owe the knowledge of the galvanic pile; and the troughs and batteries, so called, are merely modifications of the same principle.

Although so many experiments, and those of the most striking kind, have been devised, yet, as is, ge-

nerally speaking, the case with ordinary electricity, we hear men, otherwise well informed, still asking, What good has this branch of natural knowledge done? It will be sufficient to answer this question generally, by stating, that, after facts of the first importance have been discovered, their true bearings with regard to science itself, and to the various habitudes and practices of common life, have sometimes been long latent. Many instances might be adduced to prove the truth of this assertion: indeed, supposing what is already known to be at present of no obvious use in any science, the extension of it may in the event be of the greatest import, and possibly unlock some of the most important secrets of the cabinet of nature.—

“ Nothing is more common or more stupid than to take the actual for the possible; to believe that all which

is, is all which can be; first to laugh at every proposed deviation of practice as impossible—then, when it is carried into effect, to be astonished that it was not done before!” So that we should acknowledge, that every attempt farther to extend the principles and powers of any department of natural or technical skill, will not fail to be as acceptable to the candid, as it may ultimately turn out to be useful or advantageous to the community at large.

The important experiments made by the celebrated Mr. Davy, professor at the Royal Institution, have been entirely consequent to the development of the galvanic energy by the pile of Volta, and its different and more convenient modifications. These have been viewed by all as in every probability leading to material changes in our *established* theory of chemical science.

That the alcalies are of a compound nature as well as the earths, had been long suspected; but the actual establishment of the fact appears to be indisputably due to the elaborate galvanic researches of Davy himself. He supposes them to be the oxides of peculiar metals, or of matters having, in appearance, many of the individual characters of metals.

The corroboration of these and similar facts, would exhibit to us the whole of the ponderable matter of our globe, as resolving itself into two classes of simple ideas—the principle of oxidity or oxygen, and of bodies capable of combining with that principle; by which it would appear, that the theory of chemistry would be proportionally simplified, and the chemical nomenclature and

arrangement would of necessity undergo adequate reformation or modification, and that very important discoveries in chemistry would be the result.

When water is decomposed by the galvanic principle, the hydrogen of the water makes its appearance on that side of the battery where the copper plates are presented, and the oxygen on the contrary side.

It has long been acknowledged, that a combustible body cannot burn without the contact of atmospheric air, or the oxygenous principle contained in it: but combustion may actually go on in vacuo, if the principle which proceeds from the positive pole of the galvanic battery be transferred to the combustible contained in such vacuum.

Sylvester insists that no substance has yet been decomposed but through the medium of water; and that it may be strongly argued, that the decomposition of all other bodies by galvanism are rather owing to the presence of hydrogen in water, than to the energy of galvanism: that if the wire proceeding from the copper end of the battery be immersed in water in the galvanic current; or if, instead of pure water, a solution of a metal be employed, no hydrogen gas is given out at this wire, so long as any metallic oxide is in its vicinity; but that, in lieu thereof, the metallic oxide is reduced, and the metal precipitated upon the wire: and that, if the metallic oxide in question has a strong affinity for oxygen, the whole of the hydrogen does not disappear; but, under all circumstances, it disappears in propor-

tion to the quantity of metal precipitated.

It is argued by Dr. Gibbes, that vital air has never been proved to contain a basis peculiar to itself; but, on the contrary, that it is formed by the direct union of the principle which proceeds from the positive pole of the galvanic battery and water; and hence he contends, that water itself is the basis of vital air.

We agree also with our ingenious friend, that combustion can take place without the necessary presence of vital air; since, when combustibles are exposed to the influence of the positive principle of the galvanic apparatus, they are effectually burnt.

It is on all hands argued, that the principle of the negative side of the galvanic apparatus is resident in all combustible bodies whatever. This should seem, according to Dr. G. precisely to comport with the *phlogiston* of the immortal Scheele, which was for such a length of time held adequate to the solution of the most intricate phenomena of chemical science, long before the energies of galvanism were suspected to exist.

The hydrogen of water appears, to Scheele and others, to be essential to the decomposition of all metallic oxides; but that the whole effect should be attributable to the hydrogen seems improbable, since the oxides of zinc and iron are slightly decomposed in this way; and these metals, at the ordinary temperature, are capable of taking oxygen from hydrogen: part of this hydrogen, however, disappears when these oxides are decomposed by galvanism; consequently, we might attribute the effect partly to hydrogen, and in part to the electrical process.

Mr. Ker imagined that all simple matter might be resolved into three classes, viz. inflammable matter, oxygen, and caloric. Dr. G. conceives caloric to be a combination of the igneous principle of the positive side of the battery with the principle of the negative side; and this appears to him the more probable, since vital air is a gaseous fluid, which owes its aëriform state to the igneous principle of the positive side of the apparatus. During the formation of caloric, the basis of vital air becomes either fixed with the combustible body, or elevated into a gaseous state by combination with such caloric; and hence the origin of the caloric disengaged, or of the actual heat furnished during combustion.

According to the same theory, combustible bodies differ from each other: First, in the rapidity with which they unite with the igneous or expansible principle of vital air. Secondly, in the quantity of it which they absorb during combustion. Thirdly, in the quantity of caloric which is formed by the combination of the two principles. And, fourthly, in the quantity of the igneous principle of the vital air that is contained in the body after combustion. And he defines burnt bodies to be bodies saturated with the igneous principle of vital air; and as the greater number of known bodies are either combustible or already burnt, we may be allowed to suppose that many incombustible natural bodies, with the combustion of which we are not acquainted, are incombustible solely from being saturated with the igneous principle of vital air.

These experiments have been in some degree realized, as in the bril-



liant experiments of Mr. Davy on the two fixed alcalies.

He subjected to the action of a very large battery, an aqueous solution of pot-ash: the water was decomposed with rapidity, but no change was observed in the alcali. Afterwards pot-ash, in a state of igneous fusion, was employed, when a brilliant light was educed, as in the combustion of inflammable matter. The *minute magnitude* of the substance resulting, and the bright temperature exacted, obliged him to have recourse to a different method. He farther adds, that he could not employ pot-ash in a solid and dry state; though Mr. Sylvester has observed, that when the contact was formed by means of a piece of dry pot-ash in the circuit, inclosed in a glass tube to defend it from the moisture of the atmosphere, a dense red spark was produced; and while the communication was kept up, the current could not be interrupted by any substance but metal or charcoal. He did not, however, perceive any other effect than if a pure metal had been in the same position.

When Mr. Davy, however, employed pot-ash which had been exposed to the air, and which, from its deliquescent quality, had become moist, on laying the pot-ash in this state on a platina dish connected with the copper side of the battery, a piece of platina wire coming from the zinc end of the battery was brought in contact with the upper surface of the pot-ash, and both the surfaces of the pot-ash entered into a state of rapid fusion, and a violent effervescence took place from the upper surface. No elastic fluid appeared to be yielded by the un-

der surface; but there did appear bright metallic globules, having the aspect of quicksilver: some of which burnt in the air with explosion and a bright flame; others becoming tarnished, and ultimately covered by a whitish film. According to Mr. Davy, these globules are the basis of pot-ash, and the gas disengaged from the upper surface being oxygen, he concluded, *that the alcali was a metallic oxide.*

This has been objected to by Mr. Sylvester and others. It is observed, that the presence of water in the experiment renders the conclusion rather equivocal, or at least mysterious. The water, as well as the alcali, must undergo decomposition, but yet no hydrogen is observed to be produced. It appears here, as in the decomposition of metallic oxides, that the hydrogen of the water is essential to the effect. Nor is this fact incompatible with the hypothesis given by Mr. Davy himself in a former paper; according to which, we should have had the following explanation: "That the inflammable matter in the electric current, from its positive state of electricity, would be attracted to the copper or negative end of the battery; while the oxygen, from its contrary state, would be attracted to the zinc or positive end. No hydrogen is, however, observed, but the globules appear alone."—How can this statement, says Mr. Sylvester, be conclusive, when, from Mr. Davy's own account, a quantity of hydrogen disappears in the experiment, for which no consideration is made? If the hydrogen be not admitted as an agent in the decomposition of this alkaline oxide, it may be argued that the substance

in question is a compound of the alkali with hydrogen. This idea is strengthened by several experiments mentioned by Davy, and none of his experiments clash decidedly against this opinion.

The phenomena exhibited by the combination of the alkaline base with water, may arise from the alkali being seized by the water, the hydrogen being set at liberty. In another experiment, Mr. D. states that this substance afforded hydrogen by the mere application of heat. In all cases where bodies are deoxidated by its presence, the effect may as well be attributed to the nascent hydrogen, since we cannot calculate upon the extent of affinity of hydrogen when thus loosely combined, and at the same time in a state so favourable for being concentrated.

Mr. S. farther candidly adds, "That notwithstanding the plausibility of this hypothesis in its present application, we shall find it very difficult in explaining its other chemical phenomena. The same kind of reasoning would be applied to the reduction of the other metallic oxides by galvanism, which would be at once to maintain a kind of phlogistic doctrine, that would deem metals compounds of what we would deem their oxides with hydrogen."

Nor does Davy's theory explain the cause of the disappearance of the hydrogen: he accounts for the electrical decomposition of the neutral salts, by supposing, "that the acids were in a state of negative electricity, and were, in consequence, determined by attraction to the positive or zinc side of the battery; and that the bases of the

same salts, from their contrary state, were attracted to the copper or negative side of the battery. The metallic salts exhibit, under similar circumstances, different appearances from those of the earthy and alkaline salts. This would lead to the general law, that all inflammable matter is in a state of positive electricity, and is attracted by bodies in the opposite state; and that the oxygen which he concludes to be a state of negative electricity, is attracted by bodies in an opposite state. Mr. Davy applies this hypothesis to the decomposition of water and all other bodies by galvanism. Though he accounts for that decomposition in a very simple manner, the explanation cannot be extended to that of any other substance. In the decomposition of metallic oxides and acids, the presence of water is necessary. The water and the oxide are both decomposed, and of course the oxygen ought to be liberated at one of the wires, and the hydrogen and the other inflammable base at the contrary wire. The hydrogen, however, always disappears in proportion to the quantity of metallic oxide reduced."

Mr. Sylvester goes on to state, that if we are to admit the idea of oxygen and inflammable matter possessing these contrary states of electricity, it will follow, that, during the oxygenation of any substance, a neutral state of electricity will be established. We shall find that this idea will render every thing void which Mr. Davy has advanced relative to the decomposition of the earths and alkaline salts by electricity; and thus the earths and alkalies of oxides must be in a neu-

tral state of electricity: they would therefore have no more tendency to pass to the negative than to the positive side of the battery. The same reasoning would equally apply to the acids of those salts, since they

must be in a similar state of neutrality; so that, in this theory, the data are merely assumed, and the phenomena are unexplained.

(To be continued).

## THE LANGUAGE OF THE HANDS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

It has been remarked, whether truly or not I leave physiologists to decide, that as coincidence of characters unites souls in the bonds of friendship, so bodies receive the most lively pleasure, when the corresponding parts of each come in contact with one another; that the eye, for instance, delights most to meet the eye, the hand to grasp the hand, the lips to press the lips, &c. This observation may be pregnant with unexpected results; it may perhaps afford a clue to the solution of the problems of sympathy and antipathy: let it for the present conduct us to the subject of conversing by means of the hands.

In love, it is well known, every thing is eccentric, every word a mystery, every little assurance an oath, every little untruth a perjury. Ordinary people can only speak by opening their mouths, and moving the tongue and lips; lovers, on the contrary, converse with the eyes, the forehead, the whole face, nay, even with the hands. A timid lover has perhaps never yet opened his mouth, but a gentle pressure of the hand has betrayed his heart to the beloved object. When a lady pulls off her glove, and displays a delicate, white, finely shaped hand, this hand speaks in behalf of all the charms which its owner conceals. As loudly does an ugly, withered hand speak,

and warn, and preach, as it were, against desire. It is frequently the case, that the hands bear favourable or unfavourable testimony to the character of those to whom they belong. Impudent hands, for example, that speak too plainly to a pretty female, announce lewdness; but when, on the contrary, the hands of the pretty female, give the owner of these impudent hands a smart box on the ear, they indicate virtue and morality. Those hands of a lover, which at the first interview do nothing but twirl a hat, shew bashfulness and respectful timidity; but those which do nothing at all, announce indolence.

When two hands, whose owners belong to different sexes, cordially press each other, they speak at that moment so much, that it would require a volume to express it all in words: their hearts start into their fingers, and every finger is transformed into a tongue. In this manner two friends silently tell each other the most affectionate things.

Often when two lovers are annoyed by the presence of a rigid mother or guardian, they secretly squeeze each other's hands, and these whisper to each other, "What a pity that we are not alone!"

The language of the eyes, so highly extolled by the poets, certainly has its advantages, but yet is far inferior

to the language of the hands. In the dark it cannot be employed at all. It is attended to be sure with no noise, but a deaf person may hear it, and to none but the blind is it unintelligible; to every one, on the contrary, who can only half see, it but too readily betrays itself.

When the lover ventures for the first time to grasp the hand of his charmer, she either withdraws it, and that is as much as to say, "I have no heart for you"—or she suffers it, which is the same as if she said, "He whom I permit to touch my hand may hope also to touch my heart." In lovers' quarrels indeed the hand is withdrawn to express anger, but soon extended again in token of reconciliation.

Who can tell all that is said by the hand, which another is conveying to the lips to have a kiss imprinted upon it? This is done either slowly or hastily, either with trembling or boldly, and expresses civility or respect, gratitude or love.

Two hands are folded together; their owner prays—the folded hands are raised; he solicits something—they are rubbed one against the other; he is impatient. In many cases this language does not require the whole hand; a few fingers, or even a single one, being sufficient to make themselves understood. The raised finger threatens, when bent it beckons, when extended it points. Two fingers produce the snap, a sign of contempt or defiance.

The hand gives, the hand receives; both speak aloud. The first in particular proves the goodness of heart of the giver, as well as the merit of the receiver. The hand likewise censures by a repulsive motion.

A finger placed upon the lips inculcates discretion. The ancients represented the god of silence in this attitude. How they have represented Venus, everybody knows: the hands of the goddess say, "I am bashful." The Graces take each other by the hand, as much as to say, "We ought to be indivisible." Two hands firmly grasping each other are the symbol of fidelity. The clenched fist bespeaks rage and revenge—the hollowed hand implores alms—the hand laid upon the heart protests—the hand upon the forehead thinks—the hand behind the ear expresses difficulties—the fore-finger of one hand laid across that of the other, speaks the language of scorn and malicious joy—the point of the fore-finger pressed against the point of the thumb, and then whipped to the nose, is the language of the profoundest contempt.

In a word, there is scarcely a sentiment which the hand is not capable of expressing, and it not only completely supplies the place of the mouth in speaking, but also, though rather imperfectly, in kissing, for when the lips cannot approach the beloved object, the hand throws kisses to her.

## LETTERS FROM ITALY.

### LETTER XII.

NAPLES, —, 1802.

*My dear Friend,*

My time and my researches in this country are equitably divided

between the relics of its ancient inhabitants, the manners and actions of its present race, and the pleasing task of retracing my observations on

both, through the vehicle of my official reports to you and my friends in England. Do keep them carefully against my return! for I am drawing so fast on the credit Mr. P. had the goodness to assign to me, that unless some scheme for raising the wind be put in execution as soon as I get back, there is little doubt but the last stage of my travels will be to a place of retirement in St. George's-fields. You guess my intentions, I dare say! I must turn author *par force*: these letters must bring me what they have stood me in, and more too. What there is of them already, will go a great way when they come to be printed in quarto, with three or four inches of handsome margin every way: besides, they will bear a good deal of amplification. They are miserably defective in moral and sentimental disquisitions. Those, I am told, may be had reasonably with you; one shilling for thirty lines, the very best, if I remember right. The moral character of the inhabitants of this part of the globe must, above all, be depicted in the blackest colours. By so doing, right or wrong, the work will at once become fashionable and *piquant*, the author thought a saint, and the reader, with emotions of self-complacent pride, will, like the Pharisee, exclaim—"God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are!" For entertaining anecdotes we shall not be at a loss; some few we surely may contrive to imagine ourselves, and the remainder must be *borrowed* (in a new dress of course) from some Italian book of jests which I shall take care to bring with me. The historical, political, and statistical digressions will likewise have to be

taken upon tick: we shall *borrow* them from Guthrie, Busching, and some Cyclopædia. Borrowing is no robbery. What harm is there in lighting from a great luminary a modest taper, to illumine the path of knowledge for our fellow beings?—Harm?—Why merit, the greatest of all merit. As to prints and pictures, the most important part of a travelling work, we shall do admirably. I have already sent you two or three, and have by me six or seven more. They are, it is true, done in outline only, but any drawing-master will shade them for a trifle. What does it signify which way the sun shines upon them, whether from the right or left? And if the man has any ingenuity, he will know where to put in a group of trees, a romantic fragment of rock, a ruinous arch or two, or some pieces of broken shafts and capitals, &c. all for the sake of effect.—*Effect*, my dear T. is every thing, in painting, as well as poetry; to that, truth and every other consideration must yield: things are to be represented, not as they are, but as they might or ought to be. What would, for instance, the siege of Troy be, if related by one of your matter-of-fact gentlemen? An insipid squabble of some obscure barbarian tribes, like the petty quarrels among the South-Sea Indians; the grand fleet of the Greeks, a parcel of portable canoes; the city of Troy with Priam's palaces, a cluster of miserable wooden huts, and the famous river Simois no better than our Fleet-ditch. The magic hand of fancy, therefore, must be called in aid of our drawings; and instead of having them executed in the line manner, we shall resort to

aquatinta. The former is not only too expensive, but it requires too much of troublesome, prosaic correctness; whereas, by the latter method, we shall have the advantage of confused indistinctness. The broad masses of shade will hide our defects; we shall lay it on thickly wherever we are at loss for minute detail.—You may already render yourself useful to our great undertaking, if in your strolls you would take an occasional opportunity of visiting the Italian print-shops in London, and collect designs and views of the places which I have visited, or, indeed, which I have not. So you have the views, I shall in my narrative contrive to have been there. It is as easy to describe a print as a real view; nay, easier for one who is as short-sighted as I am; and you have the additional advantage, that the description will much more closely correspond with the design.

We shall do, never fear! the work will go through a second and third edition. I shall have my money back with interest, enjoy British comforts for a year or two, and have enough left to undertake a second trip to some other region: write a second book on that; travel again, and write a third; and so on, till, like the Macedonian hero, nothing be left me but a wishful glance at the moon, and a regret at the impossibility of visiting it likewise. What endless, what enchanting prospects!!

From this beguiling tissue of anticipated futurity, let us make a retrograde movement into the realms of sober *sublunary* reality.—I mean now to present you with a Neapolitan *tableau de famille*. Our scene

lies in the environs of S<sup>a</sup>. Teresa di Chiaja. The principal *Dramatis Personæ* are, your humble servant, Don Ignazio, and his lovely spouse, Donna Anna, whose acquaintance you recollect I made in the picture-gallery at Portici. Curiosity, and my pledge to you, induced me to execute the promise I had given to visit this odd couple: and, according to a laudable practice of mine, I determined not to go with empty hands. Presents, I have found by experience, are a most powerful introduction with mankind in general; and, with the fair sex above all, their effect is next to magical, far beyond that of fine words, an elegant person, or even a good constitution. A silver-bladed fruit-knife being therefore deemed an appropriate passport on the present occasion, my old acquaintance, the retailer of English goods at the top of Strada Toledo, sold me the very thing, morocco case included, for two silver ducats, that is to say, two or three shillings below what I could have bought it for in London itself. Thus armed, I went last Monday in quest of Don Ignazio's residence; but, after half an hour's most troublesome search, had the disappointment to be informed by an old servant-maid, that both master and mistress had gone out for the evening. The day before yesterday I again set out a full hour sooner, ascended once more, through darkness visible, the six flights of lava staircase, from corner to corner impregnated with phosphoric effluvia, until I had got nearly to my journey's end, when, oh contrast divine! the hartshorn atmosphere gradually gave way to a most fragrant odour of roses, such

as vernal zephyrs waft from Paphiau fields to welcome the devout pilgrims to Anadyomene's shrine. Grateful as I felt for so happy an omen, an unfortunate fit of philosophical speculation at that moment suggested the Leibnitzian axiom of a "sufficient cause." What, in the name of goodness, had I to do with the "sufficient cause" of this unexpected smell? Why, instead of minding my feet, must an ill-timed paroxysm of meditation raise my head, the very instant my left foot slipped over a rose-bud on the staircase, casting the center of gravity so far backwards as to be no longer master of the equipoise of my matter? Down I came, with one sudden plunge, on my left knee, instantly laid bare by a fissure in the nankeen pantaloons. (Of this we must have a print!) The perturbed state of the fluttering molecules of my brain at that moment, would have roused the pity of my bitterest enemies. I am not superstitious; but such an accident, so analogically ominous, a Scipio himself would not have dared to brave. A retreat was immediately resolved upon, and actually commenced, when a "*Santissima Vergine!*" uttered from the head of the stairs by the servant-maid, who had probably heard the crash, arrested my descent. "Her master was out—Donna Anna at home, but had fallen asleep in her arm-chair."—New difficulties! What right had I to break the fair slumberer's rest? And yet, if, after a tedious walk of two miles from beyond St. Efrem Nuovo, on the very top of the Infrescata, to S<sup>a</sup>. Teresa di Chiaja, I was stoic enough to depart *re infecta*, and persevering enough to undertake a

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third trip, what chances would there not be to have again my walk for my pains? Does not my friend Horace say,

Rapiamus amici  
Occasionem de die  
Dum virent genua.

Unfortunate quotation! The wag, I am positive, is making game of my poor knee. Let him! I shall neither disturb the sleeping beauty nor mope off. There is a middle course to steer

Inter utrumque tene, medio tutissimus ibis.

Hush! on tip-toe light I stole through the half-open door, shut after me by the discreet duenna, who, familiar with the rude construction of the ricketty lock, suspended with a tight hold its noisy clash.

Before I proceed, suppose I describe, in two or three words, the apartment, which I had now full leisure to survey minutely. Two windows at the further end, the door opposite; against the middle of one of its long sides stood a wainscot commode, covered with papers of spread rose leaves, all but a small spot, on which was placed a glass case, containing a waxen image of religious import, surrounded with a variety of ornaments of tinsel, artificial flowers, shells, and moss; above that, a large cracked looking-glass, the yellow varnish of whose silvered frame was a bad apology for its sister metal; in the corner I observed a tall, old triangular walnut-tree buffet, with glass doors and curtains: an old piano-forte against the opposite wall was likewise the bearer of seven or eight papers filled with more rose-leaves; and, over it, hung suspended the full-length portraits of Signor Don

X

Ignazio, his *better* half, and a little boy, which I presume he called his own. Half a dozen old-fashioned chairs, a sofa to match, and a chestnut table, composed the next lot. The most modern piece of furniture was undoubtedly Signora Anna sitting on the sofa before the table. From the scissars on the floor, and the little basket on one side, her occupation previously to the visitation of Morpheus might be guessed at. She had been cutting and folding papers for powder-doses. Now, the roseate smell on the staircase remained no longer a mystery; and, to judge by the apparatus of the leaves, and the provident supply of powder papers, her *caro sposo* belonged to the medical staff of the Parthenonian metropolis.

I seated myself composedly *vis à vis* the industrious slumberer, and, *pour passer le temps*, with much assiduity began folding the ready-cut papers according to pattern, casting, from time to time, a modest glance at my opposite neighbour, and observing on her countenance the undulating motion of the shadow of some dwarf orange trees on a neighbouring *loggia*, intercepting the rays of the evening sun. Thus did the goddess of chastity herself, in a woody recess of the Carian hills, gaze with silent admiration on the serene countenance of slumbering Endymion; or Bacchus behold, on Naxos' rocky shore, the fair daughter of Minos, reproaching, in her dreams, her treacherous seducer.

Gazing is tedious too!! I had already folded papers for more powders than a London apothecary would deem a sufficient recompence for a visit to one of his most distant patients, and no change had yet

ensued in this truly innocent *tête-à-tête*. Fate, however, had decreed it should become more harmless still. The sameness of my occupation, the fatigue of my walk in the early part of the afternoon, the heat of the apartment, and, what I believe to be the principal cause, the overpowering effluvia of two or three Winchester bushels of rose-leaves, began to usurp a soporific sway over the lax nerves of your humble servant. To you I confess it, sleep involuntarily seized my frame.

Now I reflect on the occurrence, I cannot forbear smiling at the ludicrous oddity of this novel *tête-à-tête*. I came to pay a first visit to this lady, and, lo! before we have exchanged an articulated syllable, both are doomed to perform a snoring duet. God knows how long the concert lasted! All I can tell is, that Donna Anna had finished before me. I was awakened by the dulcet sound of the following lines, tastefully accompanied on the piano-forte:

Se tanto a me piace  
Si rara beltà,  
Io perdero la pace,  
Quando si sveglierà.

Nearly thus:

If beauty so rare  
Inspires such delight,  
Of Cupid beware,  
Unveiling his sight.

The fib aside, nothing certainly could be more *à-propos*. I was going to rise and express my gratitude for so neat a compliment, when the recollection of the probable exposure of the fractured nankeen checked for a moment my gallant ardour. This, however, I found means to put under a temporary eclipse by



a loose suspension of my handkerchief; and now I was enabled to behave altogether like a gentleman.

Ah! my dear T. if the creeping motion of my dull pen possessed but a tenth part of the lingual velocity of this Neapolitan lady; if, moreover, I could infuse into my tramontane narrative the spirit and sprightliness of her conversation, I would attempt giving you a faithful abstract of her dialogue, sure as I am that even the second-hand delivery would delight you. It was natural to enquire after the health of the husband. This, as I presently found, proved an unfortunate string I had touched upon; a theme in a minor key, upon which the good lady contrived to execute an endless number of variations and voluntaries. She began by replying, "He is better than he deserves to be!! Stingy miser, every thing under lock and key! What a situation, not to be able to offer any thing to a person of your merit! But all his cunning shall avail him nothing."—Here the ingenious Donna Anna proceeded to the buffet, by introducing a knife through the interstices at the top and bottom of one of the folding-doors, shifted the bolts, and vigorously pulling both wings, readily opened the buffet, in spite of the pretended security of the lock. Cakes and diluted raspberry syrup were now in abundance, and the latter proved an excellent summer refreshment.—"It's of his own manufacture," continued Donna Anna. "He is as clever an apothecary as any in the kingdom, earns a mint of money, and yet starves his wife. When I ask him for cash, he stares at me as if the house were on fire, enquires

if what he gave me yesterday was gone already, and, in his generosity, parts with a few cavalli\*; not, however, without the most serious injunction to be more saving. He and the little one dine at the shop in town on good cheer, while the old woman and myself must put up with all sorts of vile trash of his own catering. Lettuce, cucumbers, onions, and stale maccaroni, which he knows I loath the sight of, are the order of the day with us; and, to whet my appetite for these dainties, he has the generosity every now and then to bring home a box of stomachic pills, which I fling out at the window as soon as he has turned his back."

I interrupted the flow of the injured fair one's eloquence, by assuring her that the appearance of health in her countenance and person indicated by no means the abstemious regimen she complained of; and that, at all events, Don Ignazio appeared, from all I had perceived at our late meeting, a most attentive and affectionate husband in every other respect, so that the single failing of an over economical disposition seemed fully counterbalanced by his other good qualities.—It would'nt do!

"That's just what vexes me. His pride prompts him, and his cunning enables him, to behave to me in the most loving manner, whenever we are among other people; you would think him the milk of human kindness, a very angel, all generosity, fondness, and submission; but no sooner are we alone, than the picture is changed in an instant. Half a yard of new rib-

\* Neapolitan copper coin.

bon is enough to make him look as black as thunder. His hawk's eye will spy a new pin. He will ask a thousand questions, when I got it? how I came by it?"....

"He is not jealous, surely?"

"Would to heaven he were! He is perfectly indifferent as to what I am doing, so it brings on no expense; he is jealous of nothing but his self. You would scarcely credit his meanness: my own clothes he locks up from me. Not satisfied with the little he gives me, he rifles my pockets in the night when I am asleep, steals his own money, and gives it me twice over again. I have caught him at that. I marked one evening the pieces I had, missed them in the morning, and received them again at breakfast. What do you say to that?"

"*Ci vuol pazienza\**."

"Patience indeed! and bushels of it! Excuse the freedom I take in troubling you with my grievances; it does one good to unburthen one's mind; it is the only comfort left when there is no hope of redress. I mentioned all this, and much more, to our confessor, who gave him a severe lecture for it: but what of that? Ever since that moment he has taken to another priest, who suits himself better to his disposition."

Not to appear absolutely indifferent to this good lady's troubles, I expressed to her how much I felt for them, and how happy I should be to have but a hint of the means by which it might possibly be in my power to relieve them. To this I received no other reply than a shrug of the shoulders, which might

be interpreted various ways. She now seemed involved in melancholy reflections; to dispel which, I took a new ground. In order to try whether she was completely unhappy in her own opinion, a thing I much doubted, I asked if she was conscious of no one good quality in the character of Don Ignazio.

"No one good quality, Signor Don L——? Why that would be miserable indeed! Say, rather, no bad one, except his extreme stinginess and his abominable partiality to garlick. He is sober, faithful to the marriage bed, complaisant in every thing not requiring pecuniary sacrifice, and, at bottom, sincerely attached to me, as I have had an opportunity of convincing myself in my last illness. Five successive nights did the poor devil sit up by my bedside. In addition to his own professional attendance, I had twice a day the advice of two of our first physicians. Nothing that could be got was too expensive for him then. As soon as I began to recover, such was his joy, that gowns, lace, and trinkets, came in faster than the medicines while I was ill. That beautiful comb you saw in my hair at Portici, solid gold as it is, and beset with pearls, every one of which cost a ducat, he gave me on that occasion; and two days afterwards, he brought me a most valuable diamond cross, which you shall see when he comes home, for he keeps every thing under lock and key. I really one time flattered myself he had totally changed his nature. But I soon found my mistake; as I got better, he got worse: and no sooner was I quite well, than I found him as bad as ever; so that, droll as you may think it, without

\* You must have patience.

a little illness now and then, I should soon be starved to death. But, as you are pleased to say, every one has his failings; and, if it were known, more perhaps are worse, than better than he: patience, therefore, is the best remedy. What's the use of repining at a thing you cannot alter. Come, sir, you seemed pleased with the little song I awoke you with; I'll give you the whole of it, and you shall sing me one in return afterwards."

I was more pleased, to own the truth, at the favourable turn which the state of Donna Anna's mind had taken in so short a time, and inwardly proud of being the author of so sudden a change. But such, my dear T. really is the character of this lively and sincere race of people, in the space of ten minutes their temperament admits of being miserable, and again completely happy. Dissimulation, generally speaking, they are perfect strangers to.

Donna Anna now sang the little air, "*Sul margine d'un rio*," with such tasteful simplicity, and accompanied her fine voice with such well selected chords of harpeggios, as to convey no mean idea of her proficiency in music. We are astonished at the meretricious *tirades* of a prima donna, by which she endeavours to drown the simple melodies of a Salieri, Paesiello, or Cimarosa, in order to shew her skill to greater advantage; but the tasteful delivery alone of the simple strains of a good composer finds its way to our heart and our feelings. Donna Anna's song was worth to me all the bravuras of a Mara or Banti. When it came to my turn, I proposed to

sing a duet, which was agreed to. She produced the charming duet from the "*Cosa rara*," and I assure you, often as I have heard it on the best of stages, I never liked it so well as this time, when I was a party concerned in the performance.

A side look of Donna Anna's, accompanied by an arch smile, discovered to me her knowledge of the effects of my fall on the staircase, which my vocal ardour during the duet had prevented me from concealing sufficiently. An explanation ensued, and her kind offer of administering temporary repair to my misfortune, ill breeding alone could have declined. Needle and silk being procured in an instant, I proposed, in order to prevent her stooping, to stand on a chair. But this she would by no means permit; I must sit on the sofa; and the attentive Donna Anna, in a graceful attitude, knelt down before me. During the operation, I could not help admiring her head of hair, which would' have been of a jet black, had it not been for numerous minute elliptical impurities, which, on so close an inspection, gave it rather a pepper and salt appearance. A discovery like this might refrigerate the warmth of admiration in one of your hyper-sentimental beings of 52 north latitude. To me, who know the effects of a hot climate, and am in a manner acclimatized, the circumstance was familiar from repeated previous observations of the same nature, and therefore proved no sort of check or alterative. *Nil admirari, nil vituperare*, is the golden motto of a cosmopolitan traveller.

Donna Anna had not yet accomplished her friendly office, when a

gentle rap at the door from the discreet old servant, accompanied with a "*Mmo' ven ho padron,*" announced the arrival of the master of the house. "*Che venga pure\**," replied the wife, unwilling to discontinue the good work she had begun. In the respective attitudes, therefore, above described, the husband found us on entering the apartment with his little boy. His fat face instantly assumed the looks—not of jealous anger—but of the most unequivocal transports of joy. "*Christ e una gracia†!*" exclaimed he with delight, throwing his arms across my shoulders, and osculating my poor cheeks at a terrible rate. The savour of this salute amply proved the truth of one of the two accusations his wife had lodged against him.

"My dear, why did you not send for me? I hope you have entertained the gentleman, according to his merits, in my absence. *Nicola, fa la riverenza al Signor Inglese,*" continued he to the child, at whose odd appearance I could scarcely refrain from laughing. Conceive an infant, of perhaps five years, dressed precisely in the miniature costume of a man of five-and-twenty. His powdered curls were forced into a little pig-tail of the length of my little finger; coat, waistcoat, and pantaloons, were all of the cut of a grown person; and to complete the dwarf-like appearance of the old-fashioned little monkey, a pair of hussar boots graced his lower extremities. On enquiring if Master Nicola was the whole of his family, I was informed that he had had an-

other, which I should see when I came to visit his shop.

Not a word was said respecting the pilfered cakes and syrup; on the contrary, Don Ignazio found great fault with his wife for not treating me with some wine out of his cellar, till she observed on the impossibility of so doing, when he had the keys of every thing.

"Have I?" fumbling in his pockets. "You are right. What an unfortunate mistake! But all in good time; you shall taste some of the wine of my own country, such as you will not easily meet with in this city." So saying, he disappeared, and soon returned with both hands full of bottles and Bologna sausages. The wine he gave us to taste appeared old and mellow; it was of the growth of the principality of Farther Abruzzo, whence he came, but certainly not to be compared to the wine of my friend Don Giacomo, of Pozzuoli.

Before the arrival of Don Ignazio, I conceived it improper to come forward with my little present; at one time, indeed, I had a good mind to keep it to myself. Now I thought was the time to produce it with an appropriate introduction of letter-press. Donna Anna seemed delighted with this trifling mark of attention; and, before her husband, very handsomely said, she hoped it might last as long as she would remember the giver. "That," added Don Ignazio, "I am sure it will not, if you have the keeping of it; and therefore propose taking care of it myself, by putting it with the rest of your trinkets."—"What!" replied the astonished spouse, "lock that up too? Surely you would not put such an affront on Signor Don Luigi;

\*Let him come.

†This is a favour, &c.

who intended it as a keep-sake for me."—"A keep-sake it shall be," again retorted the husband: "under my charge I can answer for its safety." Called upon by a wink of the lady to interfere in this matter, I begged it as a particular favour, that the knife might remain in Donna Anna's possession, since, otherwise, the purpose of the trifling gift would be defeated; and my request, for that evening at least, had the desired effect.

A young man, of about twenty years of age, and a prepossessing countenance and exterior, now stepped in, and was introduced by Donna Anna under the name of Don Carlo Rivetta. "*Erveva!*" exclaimed Don Ignazio, whose patriotism probably had induced him to make frequent libations of the Abruzzian grape juice, "this is the very man we want. You see, sir, one of the best dancers in the two kingdoms; and if you are fond of the sport, we shall muster a little ball in a few minutes."

I professed my willingness to become a spectator, but declined joining in the pastime, alledging my boots and the state of my health as an excuse.

"For the first I have an instant remedy," answered our jovial host; "you shall have a pair of my shoes: and as to your health, appearances at all events are against your assertion or belief. Permit me to feel your pulse.—One, two, three, four.... Why, Signor Don Luigi, give me leave to assure you, if all the people of Naples were as well as you appear to me (and I flatter myself I know something about the matter), I and my colleagues should starve presently.—Pray who is your physician here?"

"Dr. \*\*\*\*."

"That coxcomb? Why that fellow has killed more people than I have cured. Pray does he not prescribe to you calomel and steel-rust?.... Aye, I thought so; he has but one remedy for every disease. No, my dear Signor Don Luigi, get rid of that quack as soon as possible; and if you really complain of that pain in your right side, allow me to recommend you a remedy, which is a simple, and certainly a disinterested one. Put a handful of garlick into a bottle of old white wine, and take a small glass full every morning fasting. It will remove every obstruction in your biliary ducts, create a proper and vigorous bile, act as a tonic on your stomach, and give new energy to every one of the abdominal viscera. In less than a week you will be convinced of what I say. Garlick, my dear sir, is an invaluable medicine for almost every complaint, and I firmly believe, if its virtues were duly appreciated, we should want very few other drugs, and people probably might do without doctors or apothecaries. I take it in its crude state both at breakfast and dinner, and solely ascribe to this practice the good state of health in which I have the honour of being seen by you now, and which, thank God, I have enjoyed without interruption these eight years and more.—But to return to our plan. Come, Ann, get my cordovan pumps for the gentleman, and finish the few stitches in his pantaloons, while I go down stairs to enlist a few recruits for our party. Old Tursi shall bring his guittar."

Although I was sure Don Ignazio's pumps would rather fit one of the giants in Guildhall than my feet,

yet I submitted good-humouredly to the metamorphosis. Donna Anna in some measure remedied the difficulty by passing through the holes, besides the shoe-strings, a long sky-blue ribbon, which she wound by checkered crossings round my leg, up to the calf, thus tying the pumps to the leg. I looked for all the world like an opera-dancer.

While thus employed about my person, her little urchin thought proper to amuse himself with a bone syringe which in all likelihood he had purloined from his father's shop: he conceived it probably very witty to make the Signor Inglese the principal butt of his hydrodynamic experiments: for no sooner did I turn my head, than souse came a copious irrigation of the pure element over my neck, waistcoat, and nankeens, a transgression for which the mother instantly sent him to bed with a farewell box on the ear by way of a good-night, making a thousand apologies for the boy's impertinence, and protesting that it was only since his father took him to town every day that he had learnt all sorts of insolence and rudeness.

The few local arrangements thought of to gain room for the impending diversion were just completed, when Don Ignazio returned with the respectable reinforcement of three more ladies, the mother and two daughters, tenants of the lower part of the house, and a hump-backed little being with a guittar nearly as big as himself. After a most pompous introduction to these new visitors, in which our host vouchsafed to grant me the promotion of *colonello nel servizio di sua maestà il re della Gran Bretagna*, we set to work immediately on a country-dance. My steps were uni-

versally admired; indeed I am confident I never danced better in my life. The ligature round my legs imparted to them a wonderful degree of spring and vigour, and looked altogether pretty. As to Don Ignazio, poor man, he did wonders likewise. His legs, with every symptom of dropsy, exhibited a respectable degree of agility; but his enormous calves, like blubber or jelly, shook from right to left at every touch of the ground. Don Carlo was a second Didelot, and Donna Anna's steps were grace and elegance itself. In a little time we received an accession of strength in the arrival of three or four neighbours, so that at last there were nearly a dozen of us. Country dances, cotillions, and menues à quatre, succeeded each other in turn; but of all, nothing pleased me more than the *saltarella* of Don Carlo and the lady of the house. This is a national dance of the Neapolitans, more distinguished by the gracefulness of its steps and attitudes, than any intricacy of figures or great quickness of motion. I would fain have given them a hornpipe in return, but could not for the world beat the tune into old Ther-sites' head.

About midnight our host proposed to sup. The cloth was laid in an instant, every one lending a hand. The "stingy" Don Ignazio treated us with a profusion of three or four different sorts of delicious shell-fish, Bologna sausages, sallad of anchovies, &c. and plenty of his Abruzzo wine, uttering a thousand apologies for the mediocrity of his hasty entertainment. I never saw a man eat and drink so much, and with such glee. His partner too appeared as if she intended provi-

dently to lay in a stock for a few banyan days to come. Her repletion, however, did not prevent her from favouring the company with two or three songs; but she certainly performed better with an empty stomach. Don Carlo likewise gave us some beautiful airs, executed in a charming style, and with one of the best voices I ever heard. That man knew almost every opera by heart. You would have thought him a singer by profession, not a clerk at the Vicaria\*, which I afterwards understood him to be.

It was past two when we broke up, and now nothing would do but Don Ignazio would see me home. I urged in vain the immense distance and my perfect knowledge of the way. "You don't know," replied he, "the insecurity of our streets at night; we have a number of desperate fellows in this city, and I should never forgive myself if any harm were to come to you on leaving my house. I shall insist on accompanying you to your lodgings, if it were as far as *Capo di Monte*."—The people here are terribly afraid of robbers, but I really fancy without cause. I have not only often been out at very late hours without meeting with any accident, but even have not heard of a single robbery worth mentioning ever since I have been here. At all events, the company of the fat apothecary would have afforded no additional protection if I have formed a right judgment of his prowess. I wish to God he had staid at home; for no sooner had we walked about five minutes, than he began to exhibit the effects

of the vinous gas when brought into contact with the atmospheric air; his Doric stumps refused any further observance of defin. IV. Euclid, I.\*; and when we had got to *Parta di Chiaja*, they became as stationary as the pillars of Hercules.—What was to be done but, instead of being squired home by him, to drag the gentleman all the way back to his own door, where he was saluted by madame with an "*O che bestia!*" and where I once more bade her "*felicissima notte*;" a wish, the realization of which I had, under existing circumstances, the greatest doubts of.

The reception and attention I met with at the house of Don Ignazio, is another instance of that goodness of heart and hospitality of the honest Neapolitans which it has been my good fortune to experience from every one of them since the first day of my arrival in this city. Besides two English families, to whom I had letters of recommendation, and whose houses are open to me at all times, I then knew not a soul here. Now it will require a full week to take leave of all those from whom I, an utter stranger, have received civilities, nay, real marks of friendship, which, in the whole course of my future life, I shall always remember with gratitude. To separate from such a people would cost a struggle, were it not to return to the happy shores of Old England, to you, my dear T. and to every thing dearest to my heart. Farewell.

Your's, &c.

\* \* \* \*

\* A large building near the Capuan gate, the seat of the courts of justice.

† A right line is the shortest distance between two points.

## ON COMMERCE.

No. VIII.

It may not be irrelevant to notice, that, upon the spot to which our last observations related, was made the experiment for humanizing and enlightening Africa, by establishing a colony of free blacks, under the auspices and direction of an English company, who at first were known by the name of the St. George's Bay Company; but afterwards took that of Sierra Leone, from the place of their establishment.

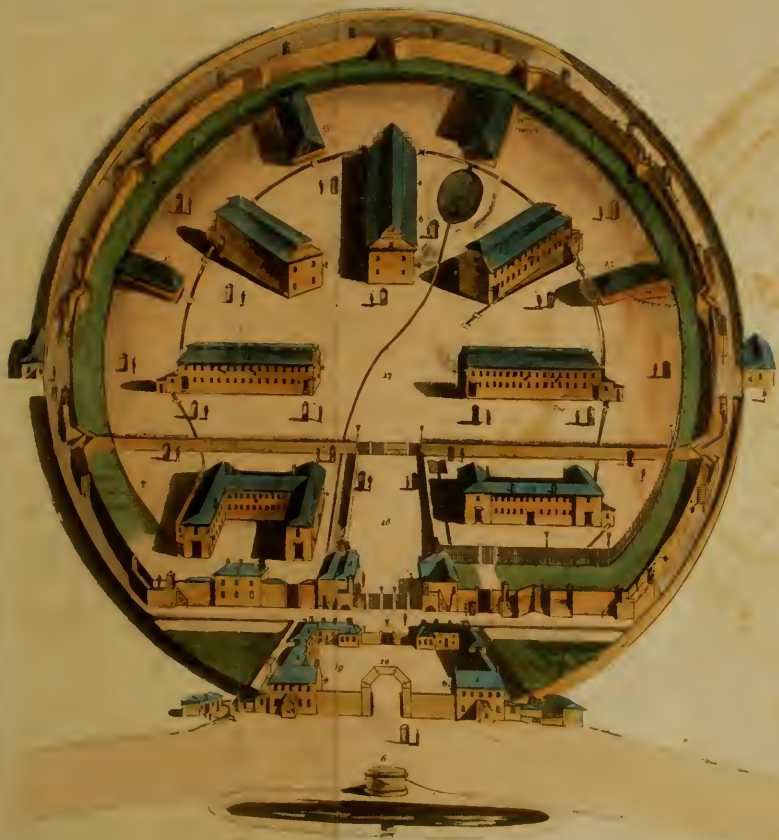
At the first setting out of this company, a difference of opinion, we suppose, occasioned a schism, and a scion was slipped from the original stem, which called itself the Bulam Company, from an island of that name on which it intended to settle. After languishing for a short time on this island, the remnant which survived the hostility of the negroes and the inhospitable climate, left it, in a ship called the Calypso, and is supposed to have been the means of disseminating the yellow fever, since so fatal both to our West India Islands and the States of America. By mismanagement in the direction at home, and the impositions practised on them by crafty and designing individuals who crept into the employ, the original company, after expending a large capital of their own, and receiving liberal parliamentary assistance besides, experienced a decline, and expired in the year 1807. But although the company is no more, their settlement, situated about six miles up the river, from Cape Sierra Leone, and about eighteen below Bance Island, and called Free Town, is still in existence, but under

whose controul and jurisdiction we know not.

The Grain Coast terminates at Cape Palmas, from which the Tooth, or Ivory Coast commences, and continues until we arrive very near Cape Tres Puntas, or Three Points. Of the Tooth Coast very little is known, except just the sea-coast, as all trade up the country is carried on by means of the natives who inhabit it, the Europeans not being suffered to act for themselves, or even permitted to enter the internal parts, whose inhabitants are reported to be the most brutal and savage of any in this part of Guinea; they are even accused of being cannibals. The chief article exported hence is ivory, as the name implies; this, together with some striped cotton cloths (a commodity in demand upon the Gold Coast), are the whole of the exports, if we except provisions, such as oxen, kids, hogs; also rice, peas, beans, citrons, oranges, cocoa-nuts, and sugar-canes, which are here good of their kind, and remarkably cheap. Ivory is purchased in teeth and schrevellios; the first includes all teeth above 15 lbs. each, the latter all under that weight; among which may be found, especially if purchased to windward, some sea-horses' teeth, an animal very common in the rivers Gambia and Nuneo. These are generally about sixteen inches long, exceedingly white, but so brittle as not to be easily worked. The rule for buying upon the coast, is, that if any four will weigh one hundred weight, they shall all be accounted as teeth, however small one or more







DARNDOR PRISON & ENGLISH BARRACKS.

of them may be, and must be paid for as such: this is always most rigidly insisted upon, as the price of teeth is double that of the schrevelios; for when the former are worth £12 per hundred in the country the latter are scarcely worth £5. The more the teeth increase in weight, the more the ivory increases

in goodness and worth. The points of them, however, are often found broken, flawed, and cracked, by the elephants grubbing against rocky ground; and others are light in proportion to their size: in both which cases their value is much reduced.

MERCATOR & Co.

PLATE 19.—DESCRIPTION OF THE NEW PRISON OF WAR, DARTMOOR, DEVON.

CHANCE having favoured us with a drawing of the royal prison of war at Dartmoor, in Devonshire, we are enabled to gratify the public with the annexed engraving of one of the most extensive establishments of the kind in this kingdom, and, at the same time, to pay a just tribute of applause to the judicious regulations, which ensure kind treatment and humane attention to the unfortunate victims of war. Here, under the humane arrangement and controul of the Transport Board, ably seconded by the resident agent, Isaac Cotgrave, Esq. an old post-captain, every comfort is administered to alleviate the prisoners' unhappy lot, as far as the nature of circumstances will allow. Unbiased by motives foreign to their duty, and the innate liberality and feeling of their hearts, these gentlemen (some of whom are well acquainted with French prisons, and have personally experienced what *they* are), pursue an undeviating system of philanthropy, honourable to themselves, and beneficial to the objects of their care and exertions.

Dartmoor, originally a forest, now one of the wildest and most barren

wastes in England, is an extensive hilly tract in the western part of Devonshire, being about twenty miles long, fourteen broad, and containing upwards of 80,000 acres. Nearly in the center of this desolate district, on a gentle declivity, fifteen miles from Plymouth and seven from Tavistock, is situated the prison for the reception of prisoners of war, recently erected at the expence of £200,000; a structure combining solidity of fabric with security and convenience. Perhaps a more healthy spot might have been selected; but the surrounding advantages which it possesses in other respects, and the great national objects which the projector had in contemplation, seem to have decided the eligibility of the situation. Indeed, it is presumed, when the hand of cultivation shall have reclaimed this vast tract of moor (and, under the auspices of Mr. Tyrwhitt, considerable progress has been made), the existing insalubrity of the atmosphere will cease.

The structure is of stone, which the neighbourhood affords in immense quantities. The floors are a composition, very little timber being used in any part of the building

appropriated to the habitation of the prisoners. It is of a circular form, inclosed by a massy iron railing and two solid walls, the space between which is termed "the military way." On the inner wall are platforms, which enable the sentries to observe what is passing in the prison-yard. At each platform, on the outer edge of the wall, are hung large bells, which, communicating by a strong wire, alarm the sentinels, should a prisoner, by scaling in the night time, endeavour to effect his escape.

This depôt is amply supplied with most excellent water, which flows through it in various directions. It contains 6000 prisoners, who, under the superintendence of five turnkeys, assisted by a captain's piquet of soldiers, are, every evening at sunset, counted into their separate prisons, secured by strong bars of iron and double doors. At sunrise they are released and again counted. Their bedding is immediately exposed to the air, and the rooms properly ventilated, if the weather is favourable.

The hospital is kept in the most exact state of cleanliness and order. Every patient, previous to admission, undergoes a proper ablution in the bath. Medicines, wine, &c. are furnished unsparingly. No regimental hospital or medicine chest in the British service is so liberally supplied with the most costly drugs: in fact, many of them are withheld from our own troops, but profusely granted to our enemies.

The prisoners of war are universally clothed and fed at the expence of government. They wear a yellow uniform, occasionally striped with blue. So conspicuous and universal a dress renders their escape

impracticable, supposing them at large beyond the prison walls. Few are so far fortunate, although, bribery has in some solitary instances availed, but they are invariably retaken. Their rations, of the best quality, are served out warm and comfortable in the short space of two hours.

They elect, from their own body, presidents, who are their organs with the agent, and through whom all complaints are made and grievances redressed. They inspect the bread, meat, vegetables, and other necessaries furnished by the contractor, and represent to the agent should any be unfit for use. If the latter differs in opinion, the officer of the guard is summoned as umpire, whose decision is final. They also keep the peace within the prison, and promulgate the agent's regulations.

A well-supplied daily market is held in the agent's square, where provisions of every kind are sold at a moderate price. For one hour the market people are admitted within the first iron gates for the prisoners' benefit, who, by their own ingenuity and industry, are thus enabled to indulge in many trifling luxuries. Captain Cotgrave is indefatigable in discountenancing exorbitant prices and extortion.—Whoever sells articles of inferior quality, or charges excessively, is for ever excluded the market. It is not in this point alone, but in every department of the depôt over which he presides, that Captain Cotgrave directs his most sedulous attention, and laboriously endeavours faithfully and strictly to discharge his duty to his country and to his fellow-creatures.

Strangers, accompanied by a mi-

litary officer, are allowed to walk round the military way; but, except the agent, officers on duty, surgeon, and turnkeys, no person, however high his rank, can procure admittance within the second iron gates, unless provided with a pass or special order from the Transport Board.

The barracks, detached about a quarter of a mile to the southward of the prison, contain between five and six hundred men. The accommodations for both officers and privates are unequalled. Each regiment in Plymouth garrison takes the duty at this place in succession for two months. In this exile their duty is severe: 180 men and five officers constantly mount guard; and, during the night, these five officers and eight serjeants are individually going the rounds, during which they are challenged, give, and receive the countersign not less than sixty times.

The seat of Thos. Tyrwhitt, Esq. member of parliament for Plymouth, lies within a mile and a half of the barracks. That gentleman is constantly pursuing and extending his agricultural improvements on the moor, in which he has expended a considerable sum of money. The officers often find a relaxation of their toils at Tor Royal, where amenity of manners, suavity of disposition, an inexhaustible fund of anecdote and information, and a hearty welcome, crown the hospitable board.

At the termination of the war, when the present occupants of the prison are restored to their families and country, it is said to be in contemplation to convert this vast, and then useless building, into a receptacle for convicts, whose labours on

the moor will prove highly important and beneficial to the nation, and an incredible saving in the enormous expence incurred both at home and in transportation.

## EXPLANATION OF THE PLATE.

A. *Prison.*

1. Agent's house.
2. Surgeon's do.
3. 3. Stables, &c.
4. 4. 4. 4. 4. 4. Clerks' houses.
5. Turnkeys' lodge.
6. Aqueduct to supply prison with water.
7. Matron's house and dispensary.
8. Cooking-house and bath.
9. Magazine for clothing, bedding, &c.
10. Hospital.
11. Petty-officers' prison.
12. North guard-room.
13. South ditto.
14. 14. 14. 14. 14. Prisons.
15. 15. 15. 15. Sheds for drying clothes.
16. Pool of water supplied by No. 6.
17. Prison-yard.
18. Detached space for prisoners to receive their allowance from No. 8. also for public market.
19. Agent's square for market, &c.
20. Grand entrance; with the inscription, "Parcere subjectis," cut on the stone arch.

B. *Barracks for 500 men.*

1. Officers' quarters, rear.
2. Hospital.
3. Barrack guard.
4. Magazine.
5. Barrack-master's house.
6. ——— serjeant's and store.
7. 7. 7. Men's quarters, front.
8. Cooking-house.
9. Coach-houses and stables.
10. Washing-houses.
11. 11. 11. 11. Offices.
12. Canteen.

## PLATE 14.—ON IMPROVEMENTS IN DISTILLATION.

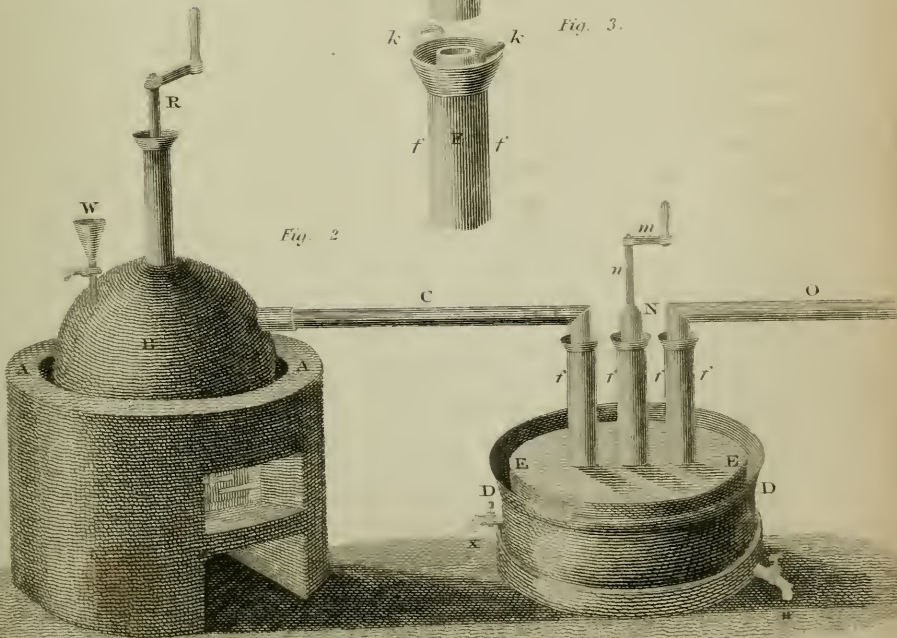
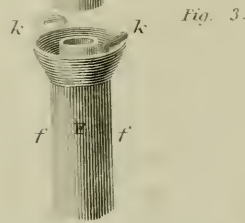
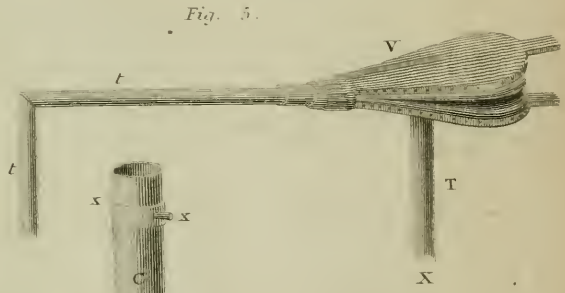
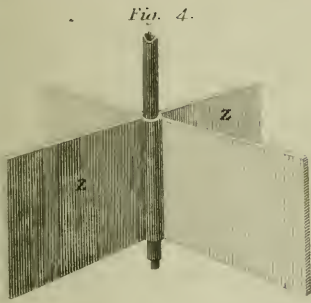
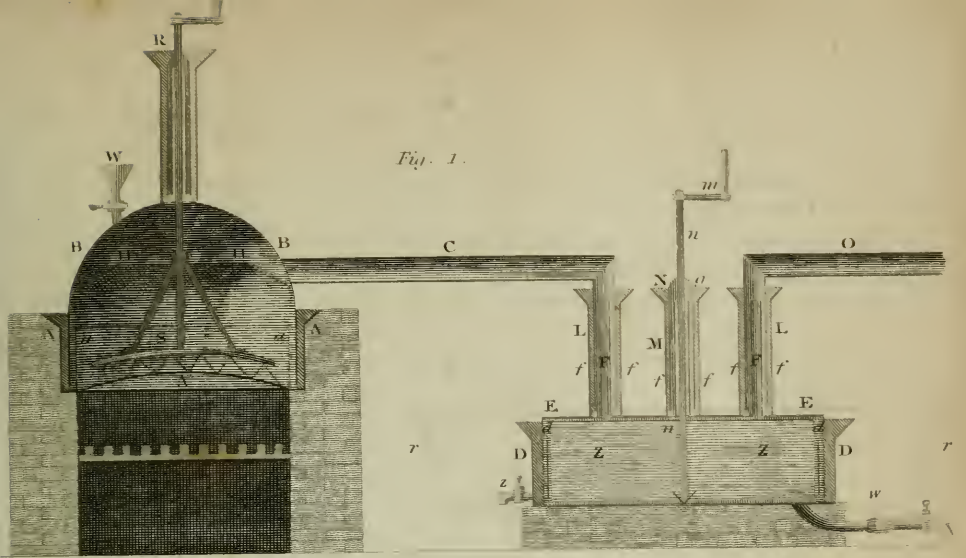
IN our last Number we mentioned slightly the recent improvements in the distillation and condensation of gases which have been made by Dr. Stancliffe, and for which his majesty has been pleased to grant his letters patent. We have thought the matter of great general importance, and have accordingly procured an accurate copy of the specification, and an engraving, which we make no apology for presenting at the earliest opportunity to our numerous scientific readers. Indeed, any improvements in a science which, like chemistry, has become as fashionable as it is useful, cannot fail to meet as it may deserve the patronage of the public; and it shall continue to be our aim, as objects of merit occur, to make the *Repository* a useful guardian of what is truly valuable in every practical department of science.

## SPECIFICATION OF A PATENT GRANTED FOR IMPROVEMENTS IN DISTILLATION, &amp;c. &amp;c.

THESE improvements and apparatus for combination and condensation of gases and vapours applicable to distillation, consist in the means of dispensing with ordinary modes of luting as connected with the facility, freedom, and play of several parts of the apparatus, and especially of rotatory agitation, with comparatively little friction; by which the contents both of the still itself and refrigeratory or refrigeratories may be kept in constant agitation, and large surfaces of fluids may be presented to vapours or gases to hasten condensation. The necessity for stuffing boxes (as applicable to stills always objectionable, both from the materials of which they are formed and the friction of the axes passing through them) is thus done away. These improvements farther consist in the means of operating with ease under considerable columnar fluid pressure, in every case, whether of simple or compound distilla-

tion, or processes analogous, without danger to the operators or liability to accident of the apparatus. The ordinary refrigeratory and worm tube used by the distillers, need not be employed in many instances, though the new apparatus may be used as an appendage to this part of the old process, and with advantage in most cases. The truth of these remarks must be obvious, by a reference to the annexed drawing or diagram, which exhibits a general idea of the improvements alluded to.

Fig. 1. in these drawings, is a representation of the apparatus, by a section through the center of the whole; and fig. 2. is a perspective view to give a clearer idea of the same: the same letters refer to both. *AAA* is the first vessel or boiler, to which heat is applied by any of the means in common use, as by a lamp for small apparatus, or by fire-grate, &c. This vessel is formed of two prisms or cylinders, *AA* and *aa*, one within the other, leaving a space between them, in which the liquid luting, hereafter to be described, is situated; in this space the cylindric or prismatic part of the head *BB* is received, and its lower edge immersed in, and surrounded by, the said luting; so that no elastic vapour in the head *B* can pass beneath the bottom of it, unless its pressure is such as to overcome the weight of the column of the fluid, which is placed between the two cylinders *aa* and *AA*. By means of this luting, the head *B* can be taken away readily to open the vessel, and when it is put down in the space between the two cylinders, the luting forms an air-tight joint without the necessity of any part of the contents of the apparatus coming in actual contact with the liquid luting. Here I must observe, that some contrivance is necessary to keep down the head *B*, as the pressure of the elastic vapour acts to raise it up; this may be performed either by hook screws, bolts, or any







other method which is best suited to the particular occasion: one I have used with success is two, three, or more pieces of metal projecting from the upper external edge of the cylinder *aa*, and two, three, or more corresponding pins projecting from the inside of the cylindrical part of the head *B*. When this is put down into the luting in a proper position, these pins do not interfere with the said projecting pieces of metal; but by turning the head round, when it is down in its place, the pins catch under these pieces, and prevent the head rising by the action of the vapour. *W* is a funnel and cock, by which the boiler may be filled with the matter to be operated upon: *C* is the tube which conveys away the elastic vapour to the refrigeratory *DD*, which is composed of two parts, the lower part made by two cylinders *DD* and *dd*, in the same manner as the boiler, to receive the liquid luting. The shape of the cover or hood is represented here as flat at top, but the shape is of little consequence in the process of distillation. The term *hood* is employed only because this upper part of the apparatus seems to cover or to hood, which makes a joint with the cover or hood *EE*, as in the former instance. In this head are two, three, or more tubes *LLM*, projecting from it, which are for the purpose of connecting it with the tube *C* coming from the boiler, and others, as *O*, leading to second refrigerators or any other apparatus. The joining of the tube *C* or *O* with the refrigeratory, is by the same method of liquid luting as the boiler before described. *F* is a pipe soldered on the top of the hood, and *ff* is another surrounding the former. The space between these receives the tube *C*, to be connected with the hood, and retains the liquid which surrounds the joining; by this means the tubes can be readily disjoined, but when put together make a perfect fitting. They are held down from rising by two pins *xx* (see fig. 3.) projecting from the tube *C*, which when turned round, catch beneath two hooks

*kk*, soldered upon the external tube *ff*, or any other mode of fastening may be adopted where necessary. In the center of the refrigeratory, what is termed the agitator is placed, the tube *M* rising from the center of the hood being devoted to the purpose of making a fitting round its axis, in the following manner:—The tube *N* is made to surround the axis *n* of the agitator, being fastened to it at *g*, so that the tube forms a complete hood, and revolves with it in the space between the tubes *F* and *ff*, which containing fluid lute prevents the escape of any elastic fluid from the refrigeratory; at the same time, the axis *n* can be freely turned round with but little friction by the handle *m*, or other method, to convey motion to the agitators fixed on the lower end of the axis *n*. These agitators are two, four, or more leaves or arms, as shewn in fig. 4. and introduced at *zz*, fig. 1. formed of any convenient matter, and of any proper figure, which, when turned round by the handle *m*, sweep the whole center of the vessel *dd*, so as to agitate and disturb every portion of any fluid contained in it; which I have found very favourable to the condensation of vapour, or the usual methods of producing agitation, connected with my axis, may be equally applied to the axis *n*. These agitators may be made of such figures as to fill up the vessel, whether the top or bottom of the same is flat or globular, concave or convex. The axis *n* of the agitator may be supported as it turns round by two bearings, one at the lower end of the interior of the tube *M*, and another at the upper end of the same: at these points of bearing it must be made cylindrical, and be received into slight collars fixed as before mentioned, one at the top and another at the bottom of the tube within *M*; or these bearings may, if more convenient, be made at the extreme ends of the axis, in which case the lower one must be supported at the bottom of the refrigeratory, and the upper one in any convenient frame over the whole apparatus. The

boiler *AA* may, if necessary, be adapted to receive an agitator, to stir up any matter present, and prevent the same from burning; it is to be fitted with liquid lute at the junction of its axis *R*, by the same method as above described. Its arms, *S*, fig. 1. may be furnished with chains to drag round the bottom in the usual manner. *HH*, fig. 1. represents a gutter, fixed around within the head *BB*, to receive any fluid which is condensed in the same, and convey it through the pipe *C* into the refrigeratory. At *w* a cock may be placed, to draw off the products from the refrigeratory, and the fluid lute may be removed, when necessary, by a syphon or a cock, as at *z*. To prevent the apparatus growing warm, as this would destroy the effect of the refrigeratory, it may be immersed in a vessel of cold water at the dotted lines *rr*, fig. 1. after the usual manner. The hood, both of the boiler and refrigeratory, may be adapted to be drawn up, at the same time, by pulleys or otherwise, where the apparatus is large, so as to remove them for clearing off the residual matter in the boiler and refrigeratory. Though the drawing only exhibits one refrigeratory, I propose, for the distillation of such matters as require it, to use several, through which the vapour passes successively until it is all condensed: the tube *O* is supposed in the drawing to lead to such a second vessel; and it is plain, a communication may be made with any number by the same means.

Fig. 5. shews the method by which any vapour may be introduced into the refrigerator, when the same is not raised in a boiler, as shewn in fig. 1. but by any other means; it consists of a pair of bellows *V*, with a pipe *T* coming from the vessel containing the vapour. Affix the orifice of the valve to the nose of the bellows. Another pipe *t* is fixed and connected with the refrigerator by liquid lute, in the same manner as the pipe *C*, fig. 1. Now it is evident that by working the bellows, the vapour will be drawn into them through the pipe *T*, and

expelled from them through the tube *z* into the vessel, even when the vapour has no elastic force to rise of itself and pass over.

These improvements are obviously applicable in all cases of distillation, in the rectification of various liquids, as of alcohol, in the preparation of æther, and in the mineral acids, as the nitric, muriatic, oxy-muriatic, and indeed all other volatile but condensible vapours and gases, whether acid or otherwise, separable by processes similar to distillation; as also in separating the pyroligneous acid and other volatile matters from coal, and obtaining the condensible from the uncondensable portions, as the tar, oily, alkaline, and saline matters from the carburetted hydrogen, which may be at the same time applied to known and useful purposes. The apparatus is equally applicable for impregnating liquids with carbonic acid gas, as for other condensible volatile products, of whatever nature or from whatever source soever they may be derived. This apparatus may be also employed with advantage in the depuration of linen, wool, woollens, cottons, &c. which may be introduced into the condenser, refrigeratory, or recipient, and there be exposed not only to agitation, but to the vapour of volatile alkali or steam of water thrown off by the first process of distillation, and carried into the condenser containing the agitator. The impregnation of alkaline, earthy, or metallic matters with acid or other vapours, is readily effected by throwing these volatile acids in the act of distillation from the place where they are generated into the refrigeratory vessel or vessels, where the condensation is to be effected; and solutions of some of the gums may be promoted, as of copal, by throwing their proper solvents in a state of vapour from the first part of the apparatus, under sufficient columnar fluid pressure and temperature. Hence its importance, as well to the varnish-maker, as to others concerned in operations where the principle

of distillation may be advantageously introduced. Its application in pharmacy, to obtain volatile vegetable extracts, is manifest, as well as its economical application to various domestic operations, on any scale: and many operations, which have been heretofore managed with difficulty, or considered as nuisances, may be effected by this apparatus with ease, and without being offensive; as for example, the obtaining of spirits of harts-horn, animal oil, or ammonia, from bones and other animal recements. The number or capacity of refrigeratories being always proportioned to the quantity of volatile product to be condensed, and the depth of the liquid luting being always such as to allow the escape of a portion of the product, rather than detriment the containing vessels, which ought to be in preference constructed of materials which cannot react chemically upon either the liquid luting or products to be condensed. By having the vessels of considerable strength, it is obvious that the power of condensation, as aided by the pressure of the fluid luting, may be indefinitely increased, and that nothing is wanted for completing the condensation, but the power of presenting large surfaces of the vapour or gas by agitation to colder media; for which the apparatus is well adapted, as the condensers or refrigeratory vessels may be immersed in vessels containing cold water or ice, as is sometimes the practice in ordinary distillation with the worm tube, and which water, as it becomes warm, may be constantly supplied with cold water. For the like reason it is manifest, that when the air gas or vapour to be condensed is thrown into the recipient or refrigeratory containing such agitators, by means of bellows, whether common or hydrostatic, retorts, or other known and obvious means, such condenser, with its appropriate agitator, is considered and claimed as part of my improvements. It may in many cases be found that the agitator is not necessary in the several condensers; and in few cases will it be re-

quired to be constantly employed. This must depend upon the facility or ease with which the vapour condenses, as connected with the quantity to be actually condensed in given times. The principle applies to apparatus on any scale. The altitude of the column of the fluid luting must, in most instances, be determined by the nature of the process; but where there is a probability of a rapid condensation of the volatile products and ingurgitation of atmospheric air, they had better be somewhat less than half the depth of the containing tubes; by which means all possibility of mixture of the fluid lute and condensed vapour is prevented. In many cases this may be of little or no consequence, as my experiments have proved. The residua may be drawn off by a cock or syphon from the different recipients when fluid; and when too thick to run in this way, may be removed by elevating the hood or head which passes into the liquid lute of the refrigeratory or other vessels employed, as well as of any other parts which are made similarly air-tight.

From an inspection of the apparatus, it is obvious that the fluid lute will rather give way, than allow of accumulation of uncondensed vapour or gas to the point of explosion, or rupture of the vessels. This method therefore implies the most perfect security to the operator. The width of the interstices, destined to contain the fluid lute, may be varied according to the speed of condensation or number of refrigeratories. The hood may be held down by weights in some instances, as well as catches, by the means described.

Since the forms of the vessels may be varied at the pleasure of the operator, or according to circumstances, without detriment to the principle; in other words, as their horizontal sections may be square, round, oval, oblong, prismatic, or polygonal; so may the materials of which the apparatus is constructed be varied in any instance, since all materials, capable of being put into the requi-

site forms, may be used. These may be varied with advantage, according to the circumstances; it being desirable always to have in mind, that there should be as little action as possible chemically excited upon the materials of which the apparatus is composed, by the reagency of their contents. And for the same reason, it will be desirable to have a fluid lute, which will not be acted upon any more than the containing vessels by the matters subjected to the process, or which are the result of distillation. It may be either water, saline solutions, mercury, fusible alloys, oil, wax, tallow, or any substance capable of being liquified, provided it do not much interfere, by its chemical action, with the vessels or their contents. The structure and distribution of the agitators, connected with their supports and fluid luting, must obviously much diminish the friction, compared with what it would be in axles confined in stuffing boxes and the like, all commerce with external air being at the same time entirely cut off. When the apparatus is employed with a view to the condensation of the mixed gases or vapours, and aeriform fluids, which are in part condensible, but some of which cannot assume the liquid state under known atmospheric temperatures, as is the case with some of the products of common coal when subjected to distillation; then the gas escaping may be collected in gazo-meters after the known methods, and kindled for the purpose of yielding light and heat, in contact with the atmosphere, or applied to other uses, according to the nature of the gaseous product itself. The condensing refrigeratory recipients may be also adapted to the ordinary stills and worms in use or attached,

as in the diagram annexed to the vessels similarly constructed, and which are placed over the furnace, water-bath, or other sources of heat. It is obvious that cold water may be supplied by an additional bath containing cold water, in proportion as the liquid lute gets warm. It is supposed, therefore, that in all cases which require it, the conductors are immersed in cold water baths, as is the worm in the worm tube in ordinary distillation. It is further obvious, that this mode of distillation may combine, when it shall be thought proper, all the known advantages employed heretofore by the distiller. The shafts of the agitators may be readily driven by machinery, and several connected on any scale if required.

The various parts of the apparatus, connected by tubes, may have these tubes either of a curved or any angular form most suitable, though *C* and *O*, the connecting tubes of the diagram annexed, are exhibited as being at right angles.

In many instances, one refrigeratory, with its agitator, will be found adequate to every purpose. The numerous applications of these improvements, as connected with agitation in a liquid medium, coupled with condensation by liquid or hydrostatic pressure, and of ready detachment of the several parts of the apparatus, with other very obvious advantages, it would be needless to detail wherever they are found applicable to the processes of combination and condensation of gases and vapours. Applicable to the processes of distillation, I claim them as my particular and individual discovery, for which his majesty has been pleased to grant his letters patent.

JOHN STANCLIFFE.

### INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

The third volume of Dr. Cogan's *Philosophical, Ethical, and Theological Treatise on the Passions and Affections of the Mind*, will be

published in the month of September. This volume contains two dissertations on the conduct essential to happiness, in which the benefi-

cial influence of virtue and the nature of moral obligation are particularly considered; and also two disquisitions on religion as containing the most powerful inducements to practise every moral virtue. A subsequent disquisition on the peculiar excellencies of Christianity, respecting the moral nature of man, and the encouragement given to his most exalted desires and expectations, will conclude the work.

Mr. Wm. Gifford is engaged on a new edition of *Ben Jonson's Works*, with additional notes and illustrations.

A translation of Humboldt's "*Account of New Spain*" is in the press. This valuable work comprises researches into the geography of Mexico, the extent of its surface, and its political division into intendancies; the physical aspect of the soil; the actual population, state of agriculture, manufacturing industry, and commerce; the canals which might be carried from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean; the revenues of the crown; the quantity of metals which has flowed from Mexico into Europe and Asia since the discovery of the new continent; and the military defence of New Spain: and will be accompanied by physical and geographical maps, founded on astronomical observations and trigonometrical and barometrical measurements.

Mr. Robert Kerr is preparing for the press, in two octavo volumes, *Memoirs of the Life, Writings, and Correspondence of the late Mr. W. Smellie*, printer, of Edinburgh, secretary to the Society of Scottish Antiquaries, F.R.S. &c. This work will comprise a view of the literary history of Scotland from 1758 to

1795, with numerous anecdotes of learned Scotsmen of eminence, and accounts of many important publications in which Mr. Smellie was either concerned as sole or joint author, or which derived material aid from his acute critical skill and correct taste in their progress through the press, during the above-mentioned period.

Mr. Ruding has in the press, a *History of the Coinage of this Kingdom and its Dependencies*. It will contain an historical account of our coins digested in the form of annals, from the earliest period of authentic history to the end of the fiftieth year of his present Majesty. In a copious introduction will be given notices of at least 140 mints, which have been worked under the authority of our monarchs; together with the manner of working them, the methods used to supply them with bullion, the duties of their respective officers, and various other matters. The conclusion will point out the many errors with which our nummery system has been clogged, and which have for some time entirely impeded its motion; an attempt will be made to correct them; and a proposal for a new coinage, on a plan which may possibly prevent the systematic destruction of the public money, which has so long prevailed, will be submitted to the judgment of the public. The work will be illustrated with about 120 plates of coins, which will form a series, extending, with but little interruption, through a space of near 1800 years.

The Rev. Archdeacon Coxe has nearly completed a *Life of Stillingfleet*.

Mr. Michael Fryer, secretary to the British Philosophical Society,

intends to publish, by subscription, a *General History of the Mathematics*, from the earliest ages to the close of the 18th century, in three octavo volumes.

A new edition of the *Devil upon two Sticks in England*, by Mr. Combe, is in the press; enlarged with a great variety of new characters, down to the present year.

Messrs. Smith and Son, of Glasgow, have in the press a catalogue containing many works that will interest the bibliographer, from their extreme rarity. The black letter and early printed books are most of them in fine condition. It will appear some time during the present month.

Every enlightened friend of the arts will learn with pleasure, that a joint stock and benevolent fund for the widows and orphans of artists who are members, has recently been established in London, under the denomination of the Artists' Fund. The object of this praiseworthy institution is, to solicit and apply the bounty of a liberal and wealthy nation to the benevolent purpose of soothing the distress, and preventing the last moments of the dying artist from being embittered by the reflection, that he is leaving behind him a family without any provision whatever. To this end it was resolved, at a meeting of a number of artists, to appoint a committee to draw up resolutions for the establishment of this fund. These resolutions were submitted to a general meeting held last March at the Freemasons' Tavern. The arrangements are now completed, and the following gentlemen have been appointed governors of the institution: A. W. Davis, G. Hawkins, B. Marshall, W.

Mulready, J. Randall, J. Scott, P. Turnerelli, W. Tallemach, and C. Warren. Alexander Davison, Esq. has accepted the office of treasurer, and Mr. J. Wilkinson is the secretary. In the list of donations already received by the society, we observe, among others, the names of Alexander Davison, Esq. first donation, 20 guineas; Abraham Goldsmid, Esq. and the Earl of Bredalbane, 10 guineas each: John Soane, Esq. 50 guineas; besides a number of annual contributions.

A society has been formed, which has for its object the exhibition and sale of articles of British manufacture, as well as the natural productions of the country. A house has been taken for this purpose in Pall-Mall; but we are inclined to think, that the proposed institution would have received more encouragement in the vicinity of the Royal Exchange.

Mr. Whitmore, of Dudmaston Hall, in Shropshire, not better known for his amiable qualities in social life, than for his mechanical ability, has recently obtained a patent for a toy, which appears heretofore to have been a great desideratum in the education of children. The principle of this toy chiefly consists in the fit application of the magnet, and on account of the simple connective mechanism, it is denominated the *mechanico-magnetic toy*. It is farther designated as an invention to facilitate the teaching of children to spell, read, and also to learn the first rudiments of cyphering and music, in any language, with ease to the teacher, delight to the learner, and proportionate expedition. Mr. Whitmore seems to have successfully adopted the notion of our ce-

celebrated Locke: "I have always thought that learning might be made a play and recreation for children." We are farther informed, that the invention chiefly owes its origin to a fondness for mechanics, the leisure which retirement affords, and above all, to those parental sollicitudes which the education of a numerous family naturally inspires; and farther, that it is the extraordinary success which attended the employment of the toy, that first suggested the design of making it more generally known, and which is now the principal motive for presenting it to the world. Mr. Knox, so well known by his *Essays on Education*, very properly observes, that "to facilitate the acquirement of the art of reading, various contrivances have been invented. The letters have been made toys, and the whole business of learning to read has been converted into a game of play. The idea is pleasing and plausible, but I never yet saw any great success attend the attempt. Those letters cut in ivory are apt to be inverted, and to puzzle the child by the different appearances they make in different positions. Reading, if it were a game, was such a game as the child liked less than his other diversions. It was indeed a game at which he would never play if he could help it."—We congratulate mothers and governesses on this important acquisition, by which, in the most inviting way, the above objections are completely and satisfactorily obviated, and by which the experience of twenty years has proved, that at least twelve months are saved by its introduction in the business of initiatory education; and that the ingenious inventor of the magnetic toy

has so far succeeded in obviating such objections, we have little hesitation in acknowledging, from the known talent and high character of the man. The tender parent, who, like himself, may be averse to delegate a trust of such importance to another, and feel the most exquisite delight in cultivating infantile reason, and forming its unbent features, may perhaps be glad to adopt a medium of instruction which spares to the child the appearance of a task, and to the instructor the pain which the enforcing of it naturally creates.—We shall probably lay before our readers the outlines of the principle, with the author's permission, in a future number, as well as the necessary plates for the elucidation of the patent mechanico-magnetic toy.

The same ingenious gentleman has completed a contrivance, or rather certain naval improvements, which supersede all former attempts both in simplicity and effect. This apparatus is, it seems, principally applicable at sea, to move ships in a calm by the power of their crews; also to assist a ship's company in clearing her water, should she spring dangerous leaks, by the action of the men at the capstern, who may relieve each other, and bring the vessel through a voyage of almost any duration. We hope also to be able speedily to satisfy our readers more particularly on these points, equally important to the interests of a naval nation and to the cause of humanity.

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MUSICAL REVIEW.

"WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET," composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted,

*humble servant*, J. Woelfl, No. II. pr. 5s. Published at Ackermann's Repository of Arts.

In this number, Mr. W. has presented his subscribers with a trio (for the piano-forte, flute, and violoncello), consisting of an allegro and a rondo allegretto. Both movements are conceived in an easy style of elegance, within the reach of a moderately skilled performer on the piano-forte, approaching, if a comparison be permitted, the manner of Pleyel, in his sonatas for that instrument; and the subjects of both are distinguished by their character of tranquil neatness. The numerous passages which occur in the first and second part of the allegro, partake all, more or less, of the theme, are introduced in a most natural manner, and, although brilliant, have the merit of lying well under the hand: the conclusion of the second part likewise (*p.* 20) is wound up with spirit, and recurs unexpectedly to the original subject by which this movement is made to terminate.

In the rondo, we are particularly pleased with the few neat bars (*p.* 21, *l.* 4), which serve to prepare a return to the theme; the dolce (*p.* 22, *l.* 1,) possesses much melodious sweetness, and the whole of the modulations of that page evince the mastery of the author. At page 24, the subject changes into a delicate minor, which, after a few lines, again drops into the subject in the allied major key; and in *p.* 25, previously to the final termination, we remark one or two lines of preparatory bustling passages finely conducted through some chromatic chords. The two last concluding lines are very beautiful, and re-

quire particular attention to time on the part of the performers, not to lose the fine effect of the responsive turn given to the subject both in the piano-forte and flute part. The latter instrument ought therefore, if possible, not to be missed in the performance, since its part is, throughout, much more *obligate* than that of the violoncello; which, although it increases the effect of a full harmony, may, without detriment to the latter, be dispensed with.

PORTUGUESE MARCH for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Bishop of Oporto, by J. Woelfl. Pr. 2s. Published at Ackermann's Repository of Arts.

This is probably the first march which has been dedicated to a bishop. A mass, a requiem, miserere, or stabat mater, have before now received the patronage of church dignitaries; but martial strains, leading the warrior to the work of slaughter, never to our recollection. But then we ought to recollect the occasion and the man that have called forth this effusion of the composer's genius: and what British heart will not glow with admiration of the patriot, who, to defend his country's cause, exchanges his mitre for a helmet, his crozier for a sword, while it curses the tyrant wasting the blood of a generous, but deluded people, to enslave every nation within the grasp of his blasting ambition?—This composition is *well-timed*; the awful crisis which will decide the fate of Portugal is at hand, perhaps over before this meets our readers' eye. May then its nervous strains inspire the brave Portuguese with more than human valour to crush the barbarian horde



in their attempt to destroy Lusitanian independence! It will not be Mr. Woelfl's fault if his march be productive of a contrary effect. The subject, and indeed every bar of the first and second part, is full of martial vigour, unsophisticated by any ill-timed contrapuntal modulations, as every march ought to be, considering the description of persons for whom it is generally intended. What does a soldier care for chromatic niceties, perfectly unintelligible to his untutored mind? The trio is of a more delicate texture, and acts finely in relief of the nervous unisono bars which succeed in the repetition of the beginning of the march. This composition has likewise been arranged and published for a full band, where the judicious management of the wind instruments is particularly observable, and produces all the effect that the author's talents warranted us in anticipating.

*Twelve Walzes for the Piano-Forte.* Composed by J. Woelfl. Pr. 3s.

Although we received these walzes with the author's modest request not "to outstep the modesty of nature," by yielding too much to the partiality of friendship in our criticism, we owe it to our readers to allow them the merit which, in our opinion, they are entitled to. They are not intended to rank with the higher class of Mr. W.'s compositions: but a certain sprightly neatness and elegance pervade the whole of them, which are extremely pleasing. This feature, added to that of their being of very easy execution and short, justify our recommending them to incipient performers as a most entertaining vehicle for practical improvement.

"*Beware of the Cuckoo,*" a favourite comic Song, sung with great applause at Vauxhall Gardens by Mrs. Bland. Composed by Mr. W. T. Parke. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The music of this trifle is not distinguished by any novelty of ideas, or peculiar share of science; but there is an easy and lively flow of melody in the common  $\frac{6}{8}$  time, which will please the unlearned ear, well adapted to the sphere of Vauxhall Gardens. At all events, we prefer the composition to the moral of the text. The fair auditors round the rotunda are instructed in the manner how to retaliate upon their husbands, if the latter should dare to infringe upon the sacred privileges of their better halves; that is to say, to use the bard's own words, "You must let them have *their* way, both to do and to say, or else, sirs, beware of the cuckoo!" As married men, we are bound to express our abhorrence of such principles. If the like doctrines are enforced at our public places of amusement, aided by the powerful support of *sweet sounds*, no wonder if the walls of Westminster Hall and Doctors' Commons re-echo, at every term, the *odious sounds* of *crim. con.* We trust the Society for the Suppression of Vice will get early scent of this iniquity, and by their pious endeavours stem such excess of poetical licence. *Oh tempora, oh mores!!!*

"*I will not have you, Harry,*" a favourite comic Ballad, sung with great applause at Vauxhall Gardens by Miss Acres. Composed by Mr. W. T. Parke. Pr. 1s.

The music of this little song (for it is no ballad), is of much the same cast as the preceding, simple and unoffending. Towards the conclu-

sion we meet with one or two spirited bars, which are well adapted to the import of the text. To the frequent use of *rests*, however, we can by no means give our approbation, common as this practice may be. They break the flow of the melody, and produce a displeasing effect of quaint affectation. The words of this song are as innocent as the harmony. Our misses are warned against the wiles of men, and cautioned not to suffer themselves to be "*seduced—to marry.*" At which we overheard a lady, under the same tree, observe, that to be seduced to marry was a species of seduction which no woman need be ashamed of, and which nine out of ten would with pleasure submit to.

*A familiar Duet, for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, in which is introduced the celebrated Scotch Air, "O Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me?"* Composed by John Monro. Op. 2. Pr. 3s.

This is a respectable and promising specimen of Mr. M.'s talents as a composer. His style in this duet appears that of an easy collected melody, correctly and richly harmonized, regularly proceeding without any intricacies of time or modulations: indeed, an additional portion of the latter, accompanied with some proper transitions, would, in our opinion, have given more relief to the whole composition. The allegro is rather brief; but what there is, possesses the merit of neat and judicious arrangement of parts, and a considerable degree of brilliancy. The middle movement, "*O Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me?*" is a complete exhibition of that favourite air, and

its spirit is preserved through the whole of the agreeable harmonization, which has been mutually assigned to both performers. The subject of the rondo, though not new, is lively, and the melody is responsively conducted by both parts in proper turns. The minor (*pp.* 10 and 11) appears to us somewhat common, but the conclusion is highly spirited and "shewy." This duet is altogether set in a style of facility which brings it within the reach of moderate players, and thus affords them scope to display their limited powers very ostensibly.

"*Hope,*" a Rondo, composed, and respectfully dedicated (with permission) to Miss Milbanke, by Robert Topliffe, Organist of St. Vedast Foster and St. Michaelle Quern. Pr. 2s.

The theme of this rondo, to which, for what reason we know not, the author has given the appellation of "*Hope,*" bears the character of playful innocence; and the semiquaver pause at the beginning, if correctly expressed, gives it an original turn. We are much pleased with the minor (*p.* 4) in the key of C, and applaud the change to the key of E b (*l.* 2, *p.* 4). In the 5th bar, however, of the same line, we think the chord of B ought not to have been retained as the most natural accompaniment for the latter part of that bar. In *ll.* 5 and 6, we likewise observe with satisfaction a minor imitation of the subject, assigned to the left hand. The first and third bar (*l.* 5, *p.* 5) might well have admitted of a descending bass, instead of one white note sustaining the melody. Mr. T. will excuse these ingenuous expressions of perhaps mere opinion, which we should have re-

frained from but for the favourable idea this performance of his has impressed us with. The whole of this rondo is well put together, and, in a variety of places, supported by an able bass.

*The favourite Air of "Ghramma-chree Molly," with Variations for the Piano-Forte, and an Accompaniment for a Violin Obligato, in which is (?) introduced Barthelmon's celebrated Variations for that Instrument, performed by the Author with the greatest applause at the principal concerts in London and Dublin, composed, and respectfully dedicated to J. P. Salomon, Esq. by W. Eavestaff. Pr. 5s.*

The comprehensive title (beautifully engraved) of this little work, sufficiently informs our readers of its contents. Mr. E. has displayed much ingenuity in superstructing on

this simple air eight variations of considerable diversity of ideas; and the thought of appending to each the same short symphony, by way of coda, appears original, and is productive of a pleasing effect. In the piano-forte part we notice with pleasure var. 4, on account of its well arranged flowing bass; and var. 8, which, by way of conclusion, represents the subject under the dress of a very neat *polonaise*. And as to the violin, variations 5 and 6 appear to us well suited to the character of that instrument. The seventh variation is intended for harmonic notes on the violin, and since the notes are written in the common violin scale, may be executed with facility.—The whole of this publication is conspicuous for its typographical elegance; the type is beautifully clear, and the paper is of the best kind.

## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

### SURRY THEATRE.

THE manager of this theatre perseveres in his indefatigable zeal to produce a constant succession of new entertainments. The foremost of those since our last report, is unquestionably the *Grand Pageant of the Shakspeare Jubilee*, which in the bills is stated to be a fac-simile of the famous production of the late Garrick. In splendour of dresses, in the strength of the company, and in the scrupulous attention to the most minute requisites to render every scene perfect, this piece exceeds every former production of the Surry, and every former, as well as cotemporary, effort of the rival summer theatres. It possesses, likewise, another distin-

guishing feature in the aggregate of female beauty displayed on the stage every evening; but our readers will excuse us from giving any formal catalogue. It is a delicate question whom to name first or last, and an error in taste might entail on our well meaning disposition undeserved hostility from injured rivals. Nor is it permitted by our limits to pass in regular review the scenes of seventeen of the most admired plays of Shakspeare, which follow each other in rapid succession. Among the preliminary processions we have to notice the solemn appearance of Mrs. St. Ledger (from the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden), in the character of the Tragic Muse; the majesty of her fine countenance

outweighs the *embonpoint* disadvantageous to her character, while it produces a pleasing contrast with the smiling graces of the pretty sprightly Miss Booth, as *Thalia*.—*De Camp*, first in the character of *Mars*, and subsequently in that of *Coriolanus*, presents a fine specimen of vigorous manly beauty; his Roman dress is splendid, and strictly in costume. The scene in *Coriolanus* appears to us altogether the most impressive: *Mrs. Montgomery*, in the character of *Virgilia*, is a model of female beauty; her elegant form and countenance might be recommended as a fit study to every artist. If the Roman *Virgilia* was as handsome as her representative, we need no longer wonder, that at the sight of her the exiled husband betrayed the interests of a nation who had received him with open arms, after having been cast off by his own country. *Miss Taylor* successively appears as one of the *Graces*, as *Juliet* in “*Romeo and Juliet*,” and as *Desdemona* in “*Othello*.” In the latter character her impressive action, combined with the gracefully chaste attitudes into which she knows so well to ply her *Medicean* limbs, invariably produce rapturous applause, accompanied with regret at the shortness of the pleasing scene. *Miss Booth*, as *Ariel* in “*the Tempest*,” leaves a doubt whether she copies *Shakspeare*, or whether the genius of our bard actually copied a character precisely equal to what *Miss Booth* exhibits, such are the light aerial attitudes and steps, and the smiling innocence, which grace her performance of that character. *Mr. Elliston*, as *Mad Tom* in “*King Lear*,” and as *Hamlet*, commands the ad-

miration of the audience by the wild horror and the heart-felt grief which his judgment enables him to pourtray to the life; and the epilogue address which he reads in the last scene (a Grecian temple thronged with all the performers of the Pageant in their splendid attire) is delivered in the most pathetic and impressive manner. The music is very judiciously put together by *Mr. Sanderson*, and the mode and style of every movement extremely well adapted to the different import of the scenes: a duet between *Mrs. Hatton* and *Mrs. Sarra*tt in particular deserves honourable mention; its lively character, fine melody, and responsive passages are correctly executed by those two ladies; and in another duet, in which *Mr. Hill* displays his fine voice to the greatest advantage, we admired some skillful harmonic transitions.

In the burletta department we likewise have to notice novelty.—“*The London Hermit, or Rambles in Dorsetshire*,” has been produced since our last report. *Mr. De Camp*, as *Young Pranks*, sustains the principal character, and his and *Miss Booth*’s excellent acting, constitute the principal support of the piece. The passive comic humour of *Mr. Waddy* (from *Covent-garden theatre*) is well adapted to the performance of the blundering *Irish Gardener*, and *Mr. Slader* sustains the character of *Toby Thatch* with spirit and humour. This gentleman is a very useful member of the *Surry Theatre*. We have seen him in a variety of walks, and with pleasure witnessed his just conception and correct representation of every character assigned to him.

Whatever he does he does well. The same may be said of Mr. Cooke, and his efforts are more surprising, considering the novelty of the line in which he has so successfully ventured to appear.

It is a pleasing part of our duty to observe to our readers the progressive advances towards perfection which this theatre is making in its exhibition of rational entertainments, and consequently in the public favour. To judge from the past and present, it is not too much to anticipate the flattering prospect of seeing the Surry Theatre rival our established winter stages in dramatic excellence. This we make no doubt would instantly be the case, were Mr. Elliston fortunate enough to remove the restrictive conditions attached to the exhibitions of our summer theatres. This would be no more than an act of justice granted to the immense population of the Surry side of London. We complain of the depravation of dramatic taste; the fault is neither on the side of the public nor on that of the actors. Let the legal trammels be taken off which in our summer theatres have for a length of time conspired to vitiate the taste and judgment of the public, have accustomed them to the sight of pantomimical tinsel parade, to the utter exclusion of sound, rational theatrical entertainments; let such be the case, and we are much mistaken in our opinion of British good sense, if an important dramatic revolution will not prove the consequence of such a measure. In the meanwhile, the greatest credit, nay, gratitude, is due to the man who has paved the way for such an event, who, even under those

restraints, contributes with all his might to ameliorate the taste of the public. May success attend his praiseworthy efforts!

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ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

Incredible as it may appear to our more distant readers, and unparalleled in the annals of this theatre, the "Blood-red Knight" still is as great a favourite as ever with the public, after its uninterrupted performance for *upwards of one hundred successive nights*. To judge from the nightly overflow, this season will amply reward the unremitting exertions of the veteran equestrian and his associates in the service of the public, since, if we are correctly informed, the clear weekly profits repeatedly fell little short of one thousand pounds. More than once have we witnessed the arena so crowded, that, in order to enable the spectators to make room for the horses, the curtain was obliged to be drawn to receive them on the whole depth of the stage.—Of Mrs. Astley's performance we have given our opinion in a former number. To her graceful and spirited action, the astonishing success of this spectacle is in a great measure attributable.

The equestrian exercises are varied almost every evening by the introduction of some new feat or other, either on the part of the experienced Mr. Makeen or elegant little Davis.

Of harlequinades there is generally a change every week; and since our last report we have again to notice a new production in that department, entitled "The Pindar of Wakefield; or, Gog and Magog." Of its numerous scenes we

were much pleased with the neat change of the one representing Wakefield Cross into Diana's Temple, of elegant design and proportions. There is likewise a very pretty landscape; and the concluding scene of the gardens of Diana, exhibits much elegance of fancy in its design. A variety of transformations and mechanical tricks keep throughout attention alive. The gradual diminution and subsequent growth of the clown's crutches, the removal of the rider from the equestrian statue at Charing-Cross, and substitution of the motley hero, the transformation of the animal into a

rocking-horse with the clown on it, the well-contrived descent of the Guildhall giants ready to feast on the fool, and the alternate and repeated change of the sofa into a toilette and *vice versa*, and many others of the same nature, evince a considerable share of mechanical contrivance and ingenuity.—Mrs. Parker's Columbine is always elegant, her graceful agility is that of a lass of eighteen. Southby's clown is full of ludicrous humour. One or two of his falls prove that in his desire to please, his bones are a secondary consideration.

## FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

### PLATE 17.—FULL DRESS.

A FRENCH gored gown of celestial blue crape, over a white gossamer satin slip; stomacher front, laced and edged with silver cord; long Spanish slashed sleeve, appliqued with white satin, and edged with silver cord; antique laced cuffs, and neck-handkerchief of French net, with deep fan frill. Hair confined in the Eastern style with pearl or diamond comb, falling in ringlets on each side of the face, divided in front of the forehead with correspondent *bandeau*. Neck-chain and cross of dead gold filligree. Sicilian mantle of white satin, finished with silver tassels, thrown fancifully over the back and shoulders. Slippers of white satin, laced in front with silver cord. Gloves of white French kid; and fan of white crape, with silver jessamine border.

### PLATE 18.—PROMENADE COSTUMES.

*First figure*, represented in an Andalusian robe of superfine Spanish

lamb's-wool cloth, of a bright amber colour; long sleeves and high habit-shirt of French cambric, with deep cuff and collar, edged with plaited net, or scalloped lace; bosom of the robe laced with white silk cord, and continued down the front with a row of correspondent buttons in the center. An installation cap of green velvet, edged with broad gold lace. A white lace veil, open in front. Shoes of green kid or jean, and gloves of the same colour.

*Second Figure*.—A plain cambric petticoat and Roman tunic, buttoned down the front, and trimmed at the bottom with a border of gathered muslin; plain high bosom, with rounded collar; long sleeve, gaged at regular distances, and finished with the Armenian cuff. A naval scarf of Indian muslin, or royal purple silk. A hamlet hat of white chip, ornamented with purple ribbon, worn over the peasant's cap of lace. Purple kid shoes, and gloves of York tan. Parasol to correspond.





FULL DRESS.





WALKING DRESS.



## NEW ARRANGEMENT RESPECTING THE GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS OFFERED BY THE PROPRIETOR OF THE REPOSITORY.

IN compliance with the suggestions of various correspondents, whose judgment is highly appreciated by the proprietor of the *Repository*, he has ventured to make some alteration respecting the medals offered for prize essays, and hopes that the new arrangement will gain the approbation of all those whose kind and liberal contributions have assisted in acquiring, for this work, the high reputation and popularity which it possesses.

In No. XVI. p. 262, three gold and six silver medals are offered for the competition of the present year, "for such compositions of any description, and on any subject, as shall be deemed most meritorious." It has been represented, that, by leaving the subjects entirely open, and at the option of the writers, many who would otherwise wish to become candidates, are likely to be so embarrassed in their choice as to relinquish the matter altogether.— On the other hand, it appeared that as some may have already commenced their essays according to the original plan, a manifest injustice would be done them by fixing subjects for all the medals. From these considerations, the proprietor has determined to offer four (instead of three) gold medals, to appoint subjects for two of these, and three of the silver ones, leaving the like number open, agreeably to the first arrangement.

### PRIZE SUBJECTS.

#### GOLD MEDAL.

General view of the present state of the manufactures of the British empire.

#### GOLD MEDAL.

On the advantages to be derived from an acquaintance with the elements of chemistry, in the operations of agriculture, manufactures, and domestic economy.

#### SILVER MEDAL.

General view of the present state of the commerce of Great Britain, and of the effect produced on it by the present system of the French government.

#### SILVER MEDAL.

Would the exclusion of all the commodities now purchased of foreigners, by the discovery of indigenous substitutes, prove beneficial or detrimental to the prosperity of Great Britain, and in what degree?

#### SILVER MEDAL.

On the advantages attending the introduction of Merino sheep.

It may be remarked, that the first and third of these subjects were proposed last year; but having received no essays, we think their importance justifies us in repeating them.

The essays are to be transmitted in the time and manner specified on former occasions, addressed to Mr. R. Ackermann, Repository of Arts, 101, Strand.

PLATE 16.—VIEW OF THE MANSION-HOUSE, LOMBARD-STREET, AND CORNHILL.

(Taken from the first floor of Mr. Williams's house, the corner of the Poultry and Walbrook.)

It would, we apprehend, be very difficult to point out a city, in which so many important objects are collected in so small a space, as in that represented in the annexed engraving. On this spot the spectator beholds the Mansion-House, the official residence of the chief magistrate of the British metropolis; Lombard-street, the seat of the depositories of the wealth of a great proportion of her merchants; Cornhill and the Royal Exchange, where business to the amount of millions is daily transacted; and the Bank of England, the first establishment of its kind in the world. As we have had occasion to notice the latter in the preceding numbers of this work, and it is not exhibited in the plate, we shall confine our present observations to the other objects enumerated above.

The Mansion-House (on the right) is situated on the place where once stood Stocks Market, so denominated from a pair of stocks erected there in the 13th century. This edifice was begun in 1739, and finished in 1753, at an expence of near £43,000, including about £4000 paid for houses to be pulled down to make room for it. The general effect of this structure is extremely heavy, and though it contains several magnificent apartments, among which may be mentioned the Egyptian Hall, used for grand civic entertainments, they are not well lighted, on account of the houses by which it is so closely surrounded. It is built of Portland stone, with a portico of six fluted columns of the Co-

rinthian order in the front. The basement story is very massy, and consists of rustic work; in the center of it is the door leading to the kitchen, cellars, and other offices. On each side a flight of steps conducts to the portico, in the middle of which is the principal entrance. The stone balustrade of the stairs is continued along the front of the portico, and the columns support a large angular pediment, adorned with a bas-relief, representing the dignity and opulence of the city of London.

Lombard-street, the corner of which is seen in the engraving, next to the Mansion-House, derives its name from the Lombard Jews, who for several reigns after the Norman conquest, carried on the whole of the banking business of the British capital, and principally resided here. This spot is still chiefly occupied by their successors in that traffic; and in this street is also situated the General Post-Office.

The Royal Exchange, the emporium of British commerce, owes its existence to the public spirit of a private individual. It was founded by Sir Thomas Gresham, a merchant of London, who was instigated to the undertaking by a letter in which an agent of his residing at Antwerp reproached the merchants of this capital with having no place in which to transact their business, but walking about in the rain, more like pedlars, than people of their commercial consequence. With a view to remove this stigma, Sir Thomas



VIEW OF CORNHILL, LOMBARD STREET & MANSION HOUSE.

*View of CORNHILL, LOMBARD STREET & MANSION HOUSE, Sept. 1 1850, at 101 Strand, LONDON*



made an offer to build a commodious edifice for the merchants to meet in, if the city would provide a convenient situation. The present site, upon which stood 80 houses, was accordingly purchased for £3532; the first stone of the intended edifice was laid in June 1566; the whole fabric was roofed in November the following year, and soon afterwards completed under the name of the Burse, which was superseded by that of the Royal Exchange, given to it by Queen Elizabeth, on occasion of her visit to the new structure in 1570.

This building was totally destroyed by the great fire of London in 1666, and in its place the present Exchange was erected, at the expence of £80,000. It stands upon a plot of ground 203 feet in length, and 171 in breadth, containing an area in the middle of 61 square perches, surrounded with a substantial and regular stone building wrought in rustic. It has two fronts, north and south, each of which is a piazza, and in the center are the grand entrances into the area, under a very lofty and noble arch. On each side of the principal front in Cornhill are Corinthian demi-columns, supporting a compass pediment, and niches with well executed statues of Charles I. and II. in Roman habits. This entrance has on either side a range of windows placed between demi-columns and pilasters of the Composite order, above which is a balustrade.

This front is 56 feet high, and from its center a lanthorn and turret rises to the height of 178 feet, and has at the top a vane of gilt brass in the shape of a grasshopper, the crest of Sir Thomas Gresham's arms. The

north front in Threadneedle-street is adorned with pilasters of the Composite order, and triangular pediments.

The inside of the area is surrounded with a piazza, forming walks for the merchants, and affording them shelter from the weather. Above the arches of this piazza is an entablature with curious ornaments; and on the cornice a range of pilasters extending all round, and a compass pediment in the middle of the cornice of each of the four sides. Under the pediment on the north side, are the king's arms, on the south the city's, on the east Sir Thomas Gresham's, and on the west the mercers'. In the intercolumniations are 24 niches, 20 of which are filled with statues of kings and queens of England. Under the piazzas are 28 niches, two only of which are occupied by statues of Sir Thomas Gresham and Sir John Barnard. The center of the area is ornamented with a statue of Charles II. upon a pedestal about eight feet high, and surrounded with iron rails. In this area and the surrounding piazza the merchants daily assemble; and none but those who have visited this place between the hours of three and four in the afternoon, can form an idea of the concourse of persons which is then collected here.

Under the north and south fronts are spacious staircases leading to a gallery that runs round the whole building. This was formerly divided into 200 shops, which were let out to milliners, haberdashers, and other retail dealers, but they are now occupied by the Lord-Mayor's Court-Office, the Royal-Exchange Assurance-Office, the Merchants Seamen's Office, Lloyd's

Subscription Coffee-Houses, the rooms appropriated to the Gresham lectures, and counting-houses for merchants and underwriters.

The outside of this edifice suffers greatly in appearance from the shops that surround it and are built within its walls, and which are occupied by booksellers, newsmen, stock-brokers, lottery-office-keepers, toymen, &c. Under the whole area are five dry vaults, occupied by the East India Company as magazines for pepper.

Sir Thomas Gresham, by his will, devised the original fabric to his lady, and after her death to the lord mayor and citizens of London and the company of mercers, to be equally possessed by them, on condition that the city out of its moiety should pay a salary of £50 a year each to four lecturers, to read lectures in divinity, astronomy, music, and geometry; and the mercers £50 a year

each to three lecturers, to read lectures in law, physic, and rhetoric; besides several smaller sums for charitable purposes. The property of this building is accordingly vested in the corporation of London and the mercers' company, and the lectures are still continued, agreeably to the will of the founder, at stated periods.

The Bank Buildings form the mass nearly in the center of our engraving; more to the left appears the church of St. Bartholomew, and at the corner opposite to the Mansion-House, the commencement of Cheapside.

It was in the opening in front of the Mansion-House, that the military first charged the deluded populace in the riots of 1780, and in a few minutes suppressed a tumult which had for some days threatened destruction to the British metropolis.

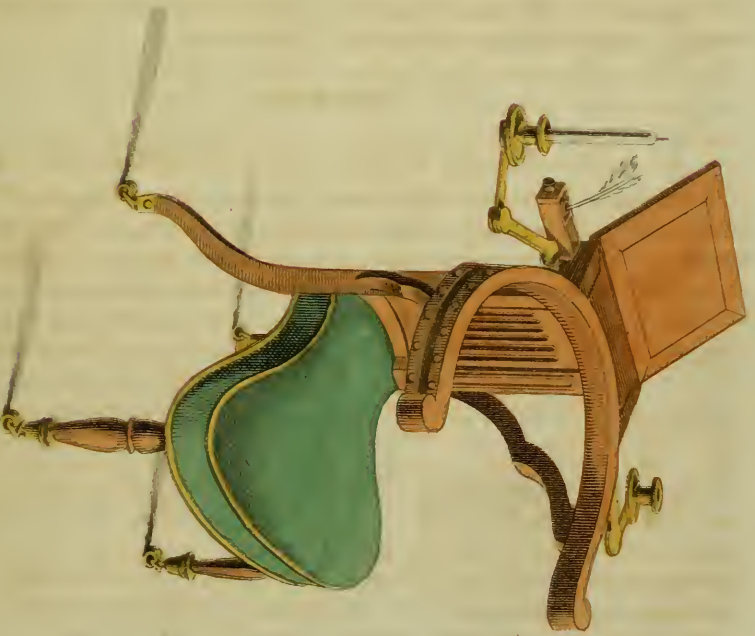
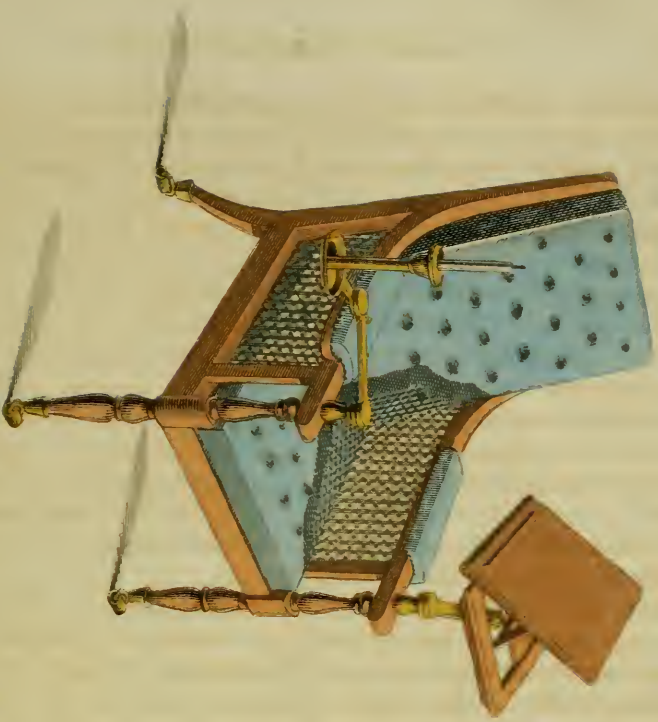
### PLATE 15.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

OUR engraving this month exhibits two of the most convenient and comfortable library chairs perhaps ever completed. Each of them has become a favourite piece of furniture for the library, boudoir, and other apartments of the nobility and gentry. The first (on the left-hand side of the plate) is made of mahogany, or any other wood; the back, seat, and sides caned, with French stuffed cushions and covers; the arms corresponding; a movable desk and candlestick, affording every possible accommodation for reading, writing, &c. The whole chair is of itself completely comfortable.

The second is a more novel article, but equally convenient and pleasant:

gentlemen either sit across, with the face towards the desk, contrived for reading, writing, &c. and which, by a rising rack, can be elevated at pleasure; or, when its occupier is tired of the first position, it is with the greatest ease turned round in a brass groove, to either one side or the other; in which case, the gentleman sits sideways. The circling arms in either way form a pleasant easy back, and also, in every direction, supports for the arms. As a proof of their real comfort and convenience, they are now in great sale at the ware-rooms of the inventors, Messrs. Morgan and Saunders, Catherine-street, Strand.





LIBRARY READING CHAIRS.



## RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE political history of the last month presents no event of greater importance or novelty than the decree which the French emperor has lately published, by which he declares that his celebrated Berlin and Milan decrees respecting neutral commerce are *revoked*, and will cease to be in force on the first of November next. This declaration is, however, accompanied with a condition, "provided that England shall, in the mean time, rescind her orders in council, and abandon the new principles which she has acted upon with respect to blockade."—This decree is accompanied by another, which allows the importation of all manner of colonial produce, on the payment of very high duties therein specified.

It becomes now a matter of the most serious speculation to ascertain what can be the real motives which have induced Bonaparte to publish this decree. Different reasons have been assigned for this act. Some suppose that it arises solely from the distress which his subjects have long endured from his persisting with so much obstinacy in a system destructive to the commerce of France. This is of itself a cause which would perhaps sufficiently account for it; for we have before our eyes the example of America, who, in a single year, found herself so injured by her embargo acts, that she was obliged to abandon the system. It is also supposed that he wishes to cajole America into a war with this country, and that the high duties he has imposed upon the articles which he allows to be imported, were found

absolutely necessary to recruit his exhausted treasury. We certainly believe that Bonaparte would be very sorry that America should enter into alliance with this country, but we think that it is not possible for him really to expect that America can ever be brought to place any confidence in him. Although, in the letter of his minister to General Armstrong, he declares, "that he loves the Americans;" yet he does not hold out the slightest hope of restoring to them the many millions of which he has robbed their merchants, under the most extraordinary pretext that was ever set up to justify a confiscation. America had, in her non-intercourse act, affected to be impartial between France and Great Britain, and prevented her subjects from trading to either of those countries; but, at the same time, she allowed her subjects to trade with Naples, Holland, and other countries allied to France, and swayed by her influence. This very favour and partiality Bonaparte complains of as an indignity to France; and, on this pretext, orders all American vessels in the ports of his allies to be seized and sold. After such a flagrant and insulting robbery, we cannot believe that he will find it easy to entice any more American vessels into his ports.

As for persuading America to go to war with this country, we do not conceive that there is the slightest chance of it. The orders in council which are complained of, were only issued as a necessary retaliation for the Berlin and Milan decrees; and our government have repeatedly

declared their willingness to rescind them, on Bonaparte revoking his decrees.

In South America, the important colony of Buenos Ayres has followed the example of the Caraccas, in establishing a temporary government to secure the independence of the colony, in case the mother country should be conquered by France. It would be hard indeed to persuade any sensible men in South America, that those persons who, by their imbecility and incompetence, have ruined the cause of the mother country, would be the fittest to govern the provinces. We therefore think this revolution is likely to spread over the whole of South America; and we are happy to say, that the first effects of it at Buenos Ayres have been favourable to the real interests of the colony, as well as of this country, by the diminution of the duties on exports and imports, and the increased facilities that are given to commerce.

The affairs of Spain are nearly in the same situation as they were last month. The Spanish nation is still persevering in its resistance; and the French armies, although every where masters of the field, are excessively harassed, and suffer considerable loss, by the incessant attacks which their detachments are exposed to. After the fall of Ciudad Rodrigo, the French general, Massena, has, as in our last number we expressed our opinion that

he would, advanced directly upon Portugal, and commenced the siege of Almeida. The advanced corps of the British army under General Craufurd has had a very brilliant affair with a French force considerably superior in numbers, but was finally obliged to retreat. The public mind is now in the greatest anxiety with respect to the events which the campaign in Portugal is likely to produce. From the abilities and judgment of Lord Wellington, we hope for every thing which can reasonably be expected from a force very inferior in numbers to its opponents. If Portugal must fall, it has been at least defended until the situation of the rest of the Continent enabled the French emperor to bring a great superiority of force to the attack; and if Lord Wellington and the British army should finally be obliged to quit Portugal, their retreat has at least not been marked with that precipitancy which made the retreat under Sir John Moore appear like a flight. The French, although vastly superior in number, appear highly to respect Lord Wellington and his army; and whatever course the campaign in Portugal may take, we feel confident that the honour of the British arms will be upheld.

The Turkish war, and the election of a successor to the throne of Sweden, will, with the campaign in Portugal, furnish abundant matter for political speculation in the course of the ensuing month.

### MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th July to the 15th August.

*Acute diseases.*—Erysipelas, 3....Urticaria, 1....Measles, 4....Small-pox, 3....

Fever, 6....Catarrh, 7....Acute rheumatism, 3....Inflammatory sore-throat, 2....Pleurisy and peripneumony, 3....Cholera, 2....Acute diseases of infants, 5.

*Chronic diseases.*—Asthemia, 12....St.





## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.*

MANUFACTURERS, FACTORS, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

Vitus's dance, 1....Headach and vertigo, 10....Apoplexy, 1....Paralysis, 2....Chronic rheumatism, 4....Rheumatic gout, 5....Lumbago, 2....Cough and dyspnœa, 14....Pulmonary consumption, 1....Scrophula, 3....Asthma, 1....Pleurodyne, 2....Hæmoptoe, 3....Hæmorrhoids, 2....Worms, 1....Colic, 2....Diarrhœa, 10....Dysentery, 3....Dyspepsia, 9....Gastrodynia, 9....Enterodynia, 4....Dropsy, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 3....Female complaints, 5.

In a large town, no season of the year is exempt from sickness; our catalogue of diseases is always of considerable magnitude: but from certain calculations, we are just now precisely at the most healthy period. Only one case of consumption appears on our list, and most of the diseases enumerated in it have been mild in their character. The cases of fever were chiefly of that species termed

synochus, or summer fever, which generally prevails, during the summer months, in London and its immediate vicinity.—The fever is not contagious, although many people are alarmed on its account, it being often mistaken for malignant, nervous, or typhus fever. It rarely terminates fatally, though the symptoms are sometimes very threatening. Severe throbbing pain in the head, hot skin, rapid pulse, and delirium, constitute the most prominent features of this complaint, which usually runs its course in two or three weeks. The thirst is urgent, with total loss of appetite; the functions of the liver are disturbed; the regular course of the bile interrupted; the skin and white of the eyes frequently appear yellow, and a troublesome diarrhœa often occurs.

### AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The genial showers at the beginning of last month have brought the corn of every description to a state of fulness and maturity rarely seen in the kindest season in this climate, probably from the rains being accompanied with violent gusts of wind, that may have prevented the atmosphere from being disposed to mildew, a malady so injurious to corn in this country, and which is generally preceded by showery weather.

The ears of wheat are extremely large and productive, many of them containing twenty-five clevels on an ear, and each clevel from four to five and six corns. The straw is bright, even on low and swampy ground.

Barley is a full crop and bright; except in those situations where it has been

thrown down with the heavy rains, and where it is considerably hedge-grown.

Oats rise heavy to the hand, and promise to be an average crop, even upon the uplands. The fens and low situations will be extremely productive.

Peas and vetches, where they have been well harvested, yield a great produce, and the quality is fine.

Beans are not large on the halm, but are well podded.

Potatoes are a large crop, and the quality excellent.

Turnips, calabages, coles, and all the brassica species, promise a most luxuriant crop.

The lattermaths are not so large as might have been expected, from the late growing weather.

### ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A Cashmire shawl muslin, of agreeably contrasted ground and figure, adapted for the evening robe or wrap pelisse. The latter worn over a white

sarsnet slip, and embellished with white satin or thread lace; the former worn quite plain, with a wing collar, and antique cuff of lace. The satin bead, pearl.

or silver filligree ornaments, can only be admitted with this lively and diversified article. It is sold by T. and J. Smith, 43, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

No. 2. A morine corded cambric muslin, adapted particularly for the morning robe, Grecian wrap, and children's frocks and trowsers. This neat and simply elegant manufacture requires no embellishment, save a simple termination at its edges, which should either consist of a tambour scallop or narrow antique lace. It is sold also by T. and J. Smith, as above.

No. 3. An Indian shawl cambric, comprising much unobtrusive neatness and utility. This article exclusively belongs to the simple order of domestic costume. It is sometimes seen in the high morning

robe, but is better adapted to the embroidered shirt and foundling cap of the same, which most agreeably relieve it. It is sold by Joseph Ord, 77, St. Paul's Church-yard.

No. 4. A white velvet, of a peculiarly elegant texture, adapted for the fashionable and beautiful art of velvet painting, now the reigning amusement of the leisure hours of our elegant females. Chairs, music-stools, screens, borders for rooms, curtains, and baskets for flowers, are composed of this rich and attractive specimen of female genius. It is purchased, together with the colours, and all sorts of paper work, drawings, &c. &c. at Ackermann's Repository, No. 101, Strand, at 7s. 6d. per yard.

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## Poetry.

### CHARACTER OF MOLOCH.

FROM KLOPSTOCK'S MESSIAH.

NEXT Moloch came, a fiend of martial  
turn,  
Who, lest Jehovah should descend and  
seize  
The plains of Hell, essay'd with ceaseless  
toil,  
By mound of mountains upon mountains  
pil'd,  
And tow'ring battlements, to barth' access.  
Oft when the lurid dawn through sulph'-  
rous fogs  
Gleams from the flaming ocean's gloomy  
banks,  
Tott'ring beneath the weight of some  
huge crag  
From bleak, infernal mountain-tops up-  
torn,  
Adown their rugged sides he bends his  
way.  
Upon his new barrier, which proudly  
seems  
To Hell's high-vaulted roof t'aspire, he  
hurls

The pond'rous mass: in clouds erect he  
• stands  
And lists the long-reverberating crash,  
And deems it equal to the Eternal's  
thunder.  
Below the souls of earth's once haughty  
conqu'rors  
Astounded view him. 'Mid the gazing  
throng  
From his stupendous height the furious  
fiend  
Down rushes. Swift the spirits flee before  
him  
On wings of fear upborne. —————  
—————Now issuing forth  
In sable armour, which at every step  
Grates, like harsh thunders bursting from  
the womb  
Of clouds tartarean, Moloch stalks along.  
Before him mountains quake, and in his  
rear  
Rocks quiv'ring vanish, as to Satan's  
throne  
The demon hies.



## ON THE PASSIONS.

Man's born with passions; which then  
ought to sway,

The Lord, the master, or the subjects,  
say?

Hard task to hit, in such an age of whim;  
No—here it is, we know they govern him:

They, like their masters, fond of sway,  
you see

Are now become full independent, free;  
And if a cynic be allow'd a joke,

Have conquer'd us, and shaken off the  
yoke.

Then what is man? are all his forces vain,  
To bring his best of subjects back again?

No—reason still these rebel sons may  
tame,

Man's greatest honour, or his greatest  
shame.

Deprived of passions, what's the human  
mind?

Inactive, stagnate, narrow, and confin'd:  
Push'd on by them, what glorious deeds  
renown'd

The hermit sainted, and the hero crown'd;  
The patriot firm and steady in debate,  
Planning each scheme to save a sinking  
state;

The soldier dauntless mocks all stern  
alarms,

All danger risks, and glories in his arms;  
Kindled by these, true active genius  
fires,

Collects its blaze, and all the man in-  
spires.

But yet ambition, honours, glory, fame,  
Too oft have ended in eternal shame.

Why envy these, or wealth, or pomp,  
or state,

Or all the gorgeous grandeur of the great?  
“They give more pleasures;” these you  
wish to share:

Then weigh these pleasures with their  
partner care;

With strictest justice, equipoise the scale,  
And tell, if care or pleasures will prevail.

P. W.

## BEAUTY AND GRIEF.

Fair one, forget the painful theme  
That robs thy soul of rest;

Lament no more o'er sorrow's dream,  
But tranquillize thy breast:

For, ah! I love not thus to see  
The eye of beauty dim,

While tribute tears to misery  
Are trembling on its brim:

For woe, believe me, steals the rose  
Of loveliness away:

Beauty and grief as much are foes,  
As winter's gloom and May.

Then cheer thee, fair one! smile again;  
We were not made for woe:

It heavier makes life's length'ning chain,  
That galls us as we go.

J. M. L.

## EPITAPH ON A LADY.

Here lies a gem of countless worth,  
Which to adorn mankind was given;

But none could pay its price on earth,  
So nature took it back to heav'n.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

## BANKRUPTS.

*The Solicitor's Names are between Parentheses.*

ACKLAND N. Union street, Bishopsgate,  
worsted-maker (Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Anderson J. Gateshead, Durham, grocer  
(Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane

Andrews T. Basinghall street, Blackwell-  
hall, factor [Hillyard and King, Cophthall  
court

Ashwell J. W. Colchester, grocer (Pocock,  
Ely place

Atchison D. Northampton, draper (Kinder-  
ley, Loug, and Iace, Holborn court, Gray's  
Inn

Baillin S. Wotton under Edge, Gloucester,  
silversmith (Shephard and Adlington, Bed-  
ford row

Baker W. Sandgate, Kent, shipbuilder  
(Rigby and Lowless, Chatham place

Barnes H. Wolverhampton, milliner (Webb  
and Tyndall, Birmingham

Been E. Parliament street, milliner (Dix-  
on, Allen, and Best, Paternoster row

Bennett J. Tavistock, Devon, mercer (Da-  
vis, Essex street, Strand

Berridge W. Maiden lane, Wood street,  
Cheapside, hosier (Taylor, Gray's Inn

Biddle J. Birmingham, factor (Williams,  
Staple's Inn

- Bolton R. Horton, York, calico-manufacturer (Evans, Hatton garden)
- Boreman T. Bunhill row, calico glazier (Edwards and Lyon, Great Russell street, Bloomsbury)
- Bowler E. late of Edgware, but now in the King's Bench, baker (Langley, Plumtree st. Bloomsbury)
- Briggs G. J. Gravesend, slopseller (Burt and Swinford, John street, Crutched Friars)
- Briall W. Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher (Moore, Woodstock street)
- Brown J. A. Nicholas lane, merchant (Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem)
- Brown J. A. and C. Nicholas lane, merchants (Palmer, Tomkinson, and Thompson, Copt-hall court)
- Buckhurst S. Hammersmith, carpenter (Hall and Drake, Salter's Hall)
- Bull T. Wadhurst, Sussex, shopkeeper (Tourle and Palmer, Doughty street)
- Burrough New Sarum, Wilts, banker (Blake and White, Essex street, Strand)
- Champion P. Darnell, York, victualler (Thurgar, Sheffield)
- Child T. B. Neath, Glamorgan, tanner (Cardale and Spear, Gray's Inn)
- Clark W. Water lane, Tower street, merchant (Winbolt, Fore street)
- Cockill W. and W. Nowell, Dewsbury, York, carriers (Crosley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn)
- Collett J. jun. Halesworth, Suffolk, tailor (Cufaude, Halesworth)
- Cooper M. South Shields, merchant (Bell and Brodric, Bow lane)
- Corbett L. Cheltenham, shopkeeper (Mercedith, Robius, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's Inn New square)
- Corbett J. and H. W. Liverpool, merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Corbett W. Tokenhouse yard, insurance-broker (Reardon and Davis, Corbett court, Gracechurch street)
- Dalzell A. Great Alie street, Goodman's Fields, merchant (Warrant and Wood, Castle street, Budge row)
- Davies M. Liverpool, shopkeeper (Hurd, Inner Temple)
- Davis P. Birdham, Sussex, baker (Few, Henrietta street, Covent garden)
- Dawes J. W. Noble, R. H. Croft, and R. Barwick, Pall Mall, bankers (Clayton, Scott, and Blamire, Lincoln's Inn)
- Dawson J. Craven Buildings, Drury lane, scrivener (Saunders, Scot's Yard, Bush lane, Cannon street)
- Dickins T. Chapel Place, South Audley street, tailor (Dawson and Wrattislaw, Warwick street, Golden square)
- Downend S. Sheffield, grocer (Battye, Chancery lane)
- Drake F. Plymouth, baker (Elworthy, Plymouth Dock)
- Dulin W. and T. St. Margaret's Hill, jewellers (Searle, Child's place)
- Durham A. jun. Birmingham, grocer (Williams, Staple's Inn)
- Earl J. Uxbridge, shopkeeper (Reardon and Davis, Corbett court, Gracechurch street)
- Elfstrand D. and S. Valley, Hull, merchants (Sykes and Knowles, New lan
- Faudell S. H. Sun street, warehouseman (Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street)
- Fea J. Hull, merchant (Frost, Hull)
- Fell H. Watling street, Manchester warehouseman (Courteen, Walbrook)
- Fleming W. Birmingham, timber-merchant (Owen and Hicks, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn)
- Fox J. Coleman street Buildings, merchant (Burn, Auction Mart)
- Frost J. Doncaster, innholder (Eley and Stocker, Furnival's Inn)
- Fullager G. Hampstead, corn-merchant (Williams, Cursitor street)
- Gammies C. Axminster, Devon, draper (Adams, Old Jewry)
- Gibson R. Leicester street, victualler (Allen, Curlisle street, Soho)
- Gould J. Harvington, Worcester, paper-manufacturer (Cardale and Spear, Gray's Inn)
- Hamilton C. Windsor, linen-draper (Jones, Martin's lane, Cannon street)
- Hampton J. Woolwich, upholsterer (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Axe)
- Hancock A. Sheffield, grocer (Battye, Chancery lane)
- Harrison W. and W. Gost, Little Tower street, W. Harrison, North End, and S. Cooke, Deptford, Durham, merchants (Lamb, Aldersgate street)
- Harrison W. and W. Gost, W. Harrison, S. Cooke, and J. F. Harrison, Tower street, merchants (Lamb, Aldersgate street)
- Harrison J. F. Fenchurch street, banker (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings)
- Harrison J. F. J. B. Furze, and T. Blake, Welbe street, Southwark, merchants (Cranch, Union court, Broad street)
- Harrison H. York, rope-maker (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn)
- Hartuff E. George street, Adelphi, merchant. (Wybourn and Burke, Craig's court, Charing Cross)
- Hassal W. Manchester, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Hathaway W. Rodborough, Gloucester, clothier (Constable, Symond's Inn)
- Healey S. Liverpool, merchant (Avison, Liverpool)
- Henning D. Leicester square, upholsterer (Morton, Gray's Inn square)
- Hewett T. J. Dowding, and J. Hewett, Cloth Fair, clothiers (Holmes and Lowden, Clement's Inn)
- Higgins W. Newport, Salop, stocking-manufacturer (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn)
- Hinde J. Bucklersbury, grocer (Cranch, Union court, Broad street)
- Hitchener W. H. Henley upon Thames, linen-draper (Mayo and Berkeley, Gray's Inn square)
- Hobley W. late of Manchester, but now in the castle of Lincoln, dealer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Hodgkinson G. Nottingham, cotton-spinner (Allsopp and Wells, Nottingham)
- Holmes C. Bullhead court, Newgate street, haberdasher (Hughes, Christ Church passage, Newgate street)

- Holt R. Ripponden, York, cotton-spinner (Hurd, Temple)
- Hook J. Bermondsey New Road, victualler (Orchard, Hatton Garden)
- Howarth P. Sowerby Bridge, York, dealer (Huxley, Temple)
- Ineson W. Prince's Row, Whitechapel road, coal merchant (Anthony, Hatton Garden)
- Jacksman S. Wendover, Bucks, linen-draper (Jesse, Princes street, Soho)
- Johnson J. Hull, currier (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings)
- Jones T. Colmore row, Birmingham, tailor (Constable, Symond's Inn)
- Kerigan J. Liverpool, boot-maker (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn)
- Keymer R. Colchester, victualler (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row)
- Keys J. J. Gill street, Limehouse, merch. (Llewellyn, Fleet street)
- Kuibbs J. H. Lime street square, insurance-broker (Pasmore, Warnford court)
- Knott J. Margate, shoemaker (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane)
- Kopp F. C. Old street road, cutter (Jones and Sandell, New court, Crutched Friars)
- Lande A. Leadenhall street, hardwareman (Hartley, New Bridge street)
- Lavender J. Yeovil, Somerset, gardener (Blandford, Temple)
- Lawn B. Weedon Beck, Northampton, hawk (Agar, Furnival's Inn)
- Laycock T. Minorities, slop-seller (Adams, Old Jewry)
- Lloyd W. Bristol, merchant (Smith, Bristol)
- Loughurst J. Kennington lane, victualler (Hartley, Bridge street, Blackfriars)
- Luccock T. New Malton, York, stonemason (Morton, Gray's Inn square)
- Luke W. R. Whitehall, and H. Jenkins West Smithfield, linen-draper (Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street)
- Lumb W. and T. Leeds, cabinet-makers (Crossley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn)
- Malfet W. Wotton under Edge, Gloucester, linen-draper (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row)
- Mallalieu W. and G. Manchester, cotton-wool dealers (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Mapleton J. Bath, cabinet-maker (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn)
- Mark T. Plymouth Dock, draper (Adams, Old Jewry)
- Marris R. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Martell J. L. Lower Thames street, merchant (Crowder, Lavie, and Garth, Frederick's place, Old Jewry)
- Mitchell J. Titchfield, Hants, linen-draper (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court)
- Moon C. Southampton, druggist (Barney, Southampton)
- Moore H. Bromley, Kent, tailor (Young, Symond's Inn)
- Morgan J. Coppice row, Clerkenwell, victualler (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane, Cannon street)
- Muut T. Wallingford, Berks, fellmonger (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn)
- Newman A. Frith street, Soho, printer (Sherwin, Great James street, Bedford row)
- Newman J. Cornhill, merchant (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings)
- Noakes T. Frith street, Soho, pastry-cook (Arrowsmith, Little Carter lane, Doctors' Commons)
- Norton J. Bloxham, Oxford, innholder (Meyrick and Broderip, Red Lion square)
- Norton J. St. Thomas Apostle, Devon, iron-founder (Boger, Plympton)
- Organ D. Bristol, broker (James, Gray's Inn square)
- Paul J. Mary-le-bone street, pawnbroker (Fiske, Palsgrave place, Strand)
- Pearson J. Hydes Cross, Manchester, grocer (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street)
- Pearson R. Tenterden, Kent, draper (Payne and Morshead, Aldermanbury)
- Philipps T. and J. jun. Milford, Pembroke, merchants (Wadeson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars)
- Philipps F. Milford, J. Philipps, and J. P. jun. Old City chambers, merchants (Hillyard and King, Cophall court)
- Phipps R. Maidstone, linen-draper (Moore, Woodstock street, Oxford street)
- Pickering J. Halliwell, and E. Platt, Little Bolton, Lancaster, cotton-spinners (Edge, Inner Temple)
- Pitt J. Coleman street, auctioneer (Wasbrough, Warnford court)
- Porter T. Union court, merchant (Parther and Son, London street, Fenchurch street)
- Pritchard C. New street, Fetter lane, bricklayer (Chippendall, Great Queen street)
- Rawlinson A. and T. Bagot, Liverpool, merchants (Atkinson, Chancery lane)
- Rayner J. late of Homer street, Mary-le-bone, builder, but now in the Fleet Prison, (Eastabrooke, Haymarket)
- Read R. Lothbury, factor (Gregson and Dickson, Angel court, Throgmorton street)
- Roffey B. New Bond street, tailor (Stevenson, Lincoln's Inn)
- Rowlandson S. E. Isaac, and W. Brien, Cheapside, warehousemen (Wiltshire and Bolton, Old Broad street)
- Rowlandson S. and E. Isaac, warehousemen (Pitches and Sampson, Swithin's lane)
- Sanderson R. jun. Hull, grocer (Lowndes, Red Lion square)
- Saunders J. Watling street, warehouseman (Tilson, Chatham place, Blackfriars)
- Scott B. Brighton, builder (Barber, Chancery lane)
- Sharp C. B. Birmingham, actor (Nicholls, Gray's Inn square)
- Sharpe J. Great Peter street, Westminster, baker (Fitzgerald, Leman street, Goodman's Fields)
- Sheppard G. Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier (Williams, Red Lion square)
- Simpson J. New Malton, York, bacon-factor (Morton, Gray's Inn square)
- Slater T. Hull, merchant (Ralph, Chancery lane)
- Smallpiece A. Liverpool, milliner (Mayhew, Symond's Inn)
- Smith J. Withington, Manchester, victualler (Foulkes, Longdill, and Beckett, Gray's Inn)
- Spilsbury C. Angel court, Skinner street,

printer (Stephens, Sion College gardens, Aldermanbury

Striker R. Epsom, innkeeper (Fowell, Fruit lane, Cornhill

Stilbs C. Newbury, cabinet-maker (Gregory, Clement's Inn

Stimson D. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, stonemason (Leigh and Mason, New Bridge street, Blackfriars

Strack W. Paneras lane, merchant (Hackett, Bearbinder lane, Mansion house

Strickland S. Richmond Green, tailor (Rivers, Garlick hill

Sutcliffe A. Lane End, Stausfield, York, cotton-manufacturer (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Sweet W. Exeter, serge-manufacturer (Williams and Darke, Princes' street, Bedford row

Sykes J. and J. Leeds, York, merchants (Baitty, Chancery lane

Sykes W. White Lion street, Norton Falgate, seed-factor (Courteen, Walbrook

Tabor J. C. Colchester, merchant (Pocock, Ely Place

Taylor G. Sheffield, cordwainer (Bigg, Hatton Garden

Thompson T. Stockton, Durham, dealer (James, Gray's Inn square

Thompson J. Colchester, grocer (Milton and Pownall's, Knight Rider street, Doctors' Commons

Tierney J. Bishopsgate street, merchant (Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem

Twallin J. Ludgate hill, innkeeper (Owen and Hicks, Bartlett's buildings

Twillill J. Macclesfield street, Soho, builder (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Ward T. Cheapside, haberdasher (Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook

Watson H. and M. Newcastle upon Tyne, grocers (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street

Weale P. Kington, Hereford, tailor (Pewtriss, Gray's Inn

Weekes J. Sidbury, Devon, tanner (Warry, New Inn

Westerman F. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Ellis, Chancery lane

Wheatley G. Hull, merchant (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn

Whitnell J. Arthur street, Golden lane, victualler (Marson, Nowington Butts

Wild W. Budge row, warehouseman (Ellis, Chancery lane

Wild W. and J. Dalton, Manchester, dealers in twist (Ellis, Chancery lane

Williams R. Bristol, cabinet-maker (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn

Williams T. Monythusloyne, Monmouth, merchant (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Wilson S. Walthamstow, merchant (Bryant, Cophthall court

Wilton R. Bishopsgate street within, merchant (Fiske, Palsgrave place, Strand

Woodman W. Lime street square, merchant (Pasmore, Warnford court

Worth M. Dowgate hill, stationer (Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square, Minories

Wyatt J. Mitre court, Aldgate, stationer (Pullen, Fore street

Young H. George street, Brick lane, victualler (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row

Zagury S. Great Prescott street, Goodman's fields (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thompson, Cophthall court

### DIVIDENDS,

*Between the 20th of June and 20th of July.*

Abney R. Ashby de la Zouch, Leicester, brick-maker, July 24—Adams T. High street, Southwark, innholder, July 24—Ainsworth D. Preston, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, July 24—Appleton W. jun. and E. Smidley, Manchester, paper manufacturers, July 30—Astwick B. Flockton, York, corn-dealer, July 23—Bailey J. Dockhead, Bermondsey, brewer, Aug. 11—Baker J. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, innkeeper, Sept. 6—Barclay J. Old Broad street, merchant, Aug. 7—Barlow J. Newport, Isle of Wight, mercer, Aug. 14—Bedford W. and S. Sumner, Foster lane, wholesale linen-draper, Aug. 4—Belcher J. Oxford, shoemaker, July 14—Benson J. W. Holbeach, Lincoln, surgeon, July 31—Birket R. Gloucester street, Queen square, tailor, July 27—Bowles A. and T. Williams, Kent st. Southwark, grocers, July 21—Bowman J. Water lane, brandy-merchant, July 6—Brown W. Wormwood street, London Wall, victualler, July 17—Bryan W. Camberwell, merchant, July 3—Bryan M. George street, Hanover sq. picture-dealer, July 21—Burland T. Hungerford, Berks, draper, July 5—Busby W. and I. Hill, Strand, hatters, Aug. 4—Chambers W. Lincoln, carrier, July 14—Charlton C. East Farleigh, Kent, yeoman, July 14—Cole J. Marinhull, Dorset, woolstapler, Aug. 1—Coulthard R. late of Kennington road, victualler, but now in the King's Bench, July 21—Cocher W. P. and T. Fenouillet, Clement's lane, Lombard street, merchants, July 24—Cowsill W. Manchester, stone-mason, Aug. 8—Dallas W. Cushion court, Old Broad st. merchant, July 14—Davis A. Stroud Green, Middlesex, dealer, August 14—Deighton J. Reeth, York, ironmonger, July 14—Desormeaux J. King street, Goswell street, iron-founder, Aug. 14—Devenish A. and H. Newport, Villiers street, Strand, upholsterers, Aug. 18—Dimsdale J. Hull, dealer, Aug. 4—Dunage S. St. Paul's Church-yard, trunk-maker, July 28—Eaton D. Chatham, tailor, Aug. 11—Ekins J. Oxford street, cheesemonger, July 5—Evatt J. Rood lane, glassman, Aug. 4—Fairfield J. and J. Buckley, Liverpool, merchants, July 21—Farbridge R. Paragon Place, Kent Road, timber-merchant, Aug. 4—Figgins F. Stockport, upholsterer, July 24—Fleming H. Hanway street, Oxford street, jeweller, Aug. 4—Forrester J. Lane End, Staffordshire, manufacturer of earthenware, Aug. 8—Fortnum W. Ball alley, Lombard street, stationer, Aug. 7—Foster R. St. Ann's lane, silkman, July 24—Fraser T. Well street, Mary la boune, coach-spring manufacturer, July 31—Freemantle J. and J. Desormeaux, King street, Goswell street, iron-founders, Aug. 14—Gaywood W. Stockport, cabinet-maker, July 30—Gibbs J. Haverfordwest, wine-merchant, July 17—Gilbert T. Birmingham, factor, July 30—Gould J. Harrington, Worcester, paper-manufacturer, Aug. 9—Hall T. Berwick-upon-Tweed, merchant, July 24—Hall R. Liverpool, grocer, Aug. 2—Hancocke W. Swansea, shopkeeper, July 19—Hanslip W. Stradbrook, Suffolk, tanner,

Aug. 25—Harvey C. Monmouth, ironmonger, July 19—Hatton T. Coleford, Gloucester, mercer, July 23—Henderson R. W. George street, Minories, ship-broker, July 14—Hill W. late of Middle row, Holborn, but now in the King's Bench, carpenter, July 28—Hiscocks Z. Bristol, draper, July 4—Holden G. Hull, merchant, Aug. 3—Holtou R. Woburn, Bucks, maltster, July 28—Hopkins T. J. Chigwell, Essex, common brewer, July 14—Horsley R. Elnon street, Spitalfields, silk-weaver, July 24—Houlden R. St. Margaret's, Southwark, linen-draper, July 28—Howard J. J. Lower Eaton street, Picnic, surgeon, July 17—Howell W. Neath, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, July 30—Jenkins D. Llantrissant, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, Aug. 20—Kirke G. Grocers' Hall court, merchant, July 14—Knowles J. Gwyndee, Carnarvonshire, innkeeper, Aug. 2—Lawrie G. U. Hattou street, merchant, July 19—Lewis W. Bond street, woollen-draper, July 14—Lewis J. Upper East Smithfield, needle-maker, Aug. 13—Lines J. Rotherhithe and Greenland dock, smith, July 14—Lister T. King street, Holborn, coach-plater, July 7—Lister P. Heptonstall, W. Lister, Morton, and J. Longbottom, Steeton, all in Yorkshire, cotton-spinners, July 30—Lodge O. Keresforth Hill, Barnsley, York, dealer, July 19—Mahony D. Tottenham Court road, victualler, Aug. 11—Mason J. Bradford, Wilts, linen-draper, Sept. 6—Mears H. Greenwich, tavern-keeper, July 21—Meeker W. P. Basinghall street, merchant, Aug. 4—Morris R. Wigan, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 13—Mountford J. Worcester, woollen-draper, July 30—Mulliner J. Birmingham, mealman, Aug. 13—Myers D. T. Stampford, Lincoln, draper, July 28—Newman H. Skinner street, currier, Aug. 11—Nightingale G. Lombard street, banker, Aug. 11—Nightingale W. Lombard street, banker, Aug. 11—Nightingale W. and G. Lombard street, bankers, Aug. 11—Nordish H. Meopham, Kent, butcher, Aug. 25—Oakley F. Hereford, wooll-stapler, July 14—Parks J. Broad st. Horsleydown, wine-merchant, Aug. 4—Parkinson G. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, Nov. 10—Parmeter J. Borough, near Aylsham, Norfolk, miller, July 20—Perry H. Llangollen, Denbigh, grocer, July 17—Pass W. T. Dockhead, Bermondsey, brewer, Aug. 11—Pass W. T. and J. Bailey, Dockhead, brewers, Aug. 11—Pasteur J. L. Stoney-Stratford, Bucks, grocer, July 14—Payler T. Greenwich, merchant, July 28—Pearson J. Bath, hosier, Aug. 20—Perry F. Finsbury square, merchant, July 21—Poppelstone W. Plymouth, grocer, July 18—Potts J. White Bear-yard, Back hill, Middlesex, cabinet-maker, July 17—Powell E. Birmingham, japanner, Aug. 1—Pratt W. Bromley, Kent, victualler, July 21—Rayner J. N. Ely, Cambridge, linen-draper, Aug. 7—Reeve W. Clapham, Surrey, coach-master, July 14—Robins W. L. T. Bartlett's buildings, Holborn, scrivener, July 31—Routledge E. sen. and jun. Barrocksides, Cumberland, drovers, Aug. 4—Salts T. Preston, Lancaster, plumber, Aug. 1—Scott E. Chandos street, Covent garden, shoemaker, July 24—Sheerwood J. W. Newgate street, cheesemonger, July 17—Shelley G. M. Whitechapel, hosier, July 27—Sheppard A. now A. Dew-

hurst, Leeds, York, milliuer, July 30—Sinclair A. Castle court, Birchin lane, merchant, July 21—Sintzenich P. New Bond st. print-seller, July 24—Slingsby J. Manchester, merchant, Aug. 8—Suallwood G. Beech street, Barbican, brass and Staffordshire warehouseman, Aug. 4—Smith B. York, wine-merchant, July 24—Smith R. Liverpool, upholsterer, Aug. 14—Southey J. W. Bath, paper-hanger, July 27—Spackman J. Jewry street, pewterer, July 24—Spackman J. and J. Jewry st. pewterers, July 24—Squire W. Leeds, York, hosier, July 20—Syme G. Vine street, Minories, merchant, July 14—Thompson A. Birmingham, merchant, July 25—Tomlinson J. Barlaston, Stafford, boat-builder, Aug. 13—Tullock J. jun. Savage gardens, merchant, July 24—Varndell W. Hartley row, near Hartford bridge, Hants, coach-maker, July 14—Verrall W. Uckfield, Sussex, grocer, Aug. 2—Wade S. Albn place, Blackfriars, brewer, July 6—Waghorn T. Romford, Essex, draper, July 24—Ward T. Hull, merchant, Aug. 1—Wardell J. King's Lynn, Norfolk, grocer, Aug. 11—Waters B. Finch lane, broker, July 10—Wattough R. Liverpool, soap-boiler, July 28—Watts W. Bristol, hosier, July 3—Watson J. jun. and P. Catterall, Preston, Lancaster, cotton-spinners, July 24—Watson J. J. jun. and J. and D. Ainsworth, Preston, cotton spinners, July 21—West J. Somers place East, St. Pancras, plaisterer, Aug. 7—Williams W. and —Wetterstedt, Wapping and Weybridge, soap-boilers, July 21—Williams W. Tofts, Norfolk, carpenter, July 31—Wilson J. Thornhough street, doctor in physic, Aug. 11—Wood J. White Cross st. victualler, July 24—Woodroffe E. Woolaston, Gloucestershire, iron-manufacturer, July 16—Worley J. jun. Fish street hill, linen-draper, July 17—Wright N. Nottingham, brick-maker, Aug. 10—York H. Carey lane, Foster lane, Cheapside, silk-dealer, July 24.

## DIVIDENDS,

*Between the 20th of July and 20th of August.*

Abney R. Ashby de la Zouch, Leicester, brick-maker, Sep. 10—Ainsworth T. Blackburn, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, Sep. 3—Ainsworth T. Blackburn, and J. Watson, J. Watson, jun. and J. Watson, Preston, cotton-manufacturers, Sep. 3—Alderson G. jun. Bury, printer, Sep. 6—Armett T. Rainow, Chester, cotton-spinner, Aug. 17—Babb J. Leadenhall street, hosier, Aug. 25—Ball J. New Sarum, Wilts, victualler, Sep. 2—Ball J. Adam street, Adelphi, auctioneer, Aug. 25—Barclay J. Old Broad street, merchant, Aug. 29—Barns J. Truro, draper, Aug. 18—Beck W. Bishopsgate street, dealer and chapman, Aug. 30—Biggs P. Gloucester Terrace, Cannon Street road, auctioneer, Aug. 28—Bishop M. R. and W. Cambridge, woollen-draper, Sep. 25—Boyd T. Buckingham street, Strand, wine-merchant, Aug. 25—Brown W. Wormwood street, London Wall, victualler, July 27—Bryan R. Greek street, Soho, tallow-chandler, Sep. 15—Bull J. Kingston, Isle of Wight, corn-dealer, Aug. 14—Ball J. Deptford, victualler, Sep. 22—Campbell B. Prince's square, Ratcliffe Highway, insurance-broker, Aug. 25—Carr E. Whitstable, Kent, carpenter, Sep. 3—Castle G. Sculcoates, York, builder, Aug. 21—Cawley A. Mellor,

Derby, grocer, Aug. 15—Chidell J. Southampton, porter and ale-merchant, Sep. 4—Chinery J. Great Mary le bone street, grocer, Sep. 15—Clapham R. W. Liverpool, soap-boiler, Aug. 22—Clark F. King street, Middlesex, laceman, Aug. 11—Cleasby W. York, grocer, Aug. 31—Clive T. Tokenhouse Yard, merchant, Aug. 27—Clutton O. Tooley st. corn-merchant, Sept. 8—Collins J. Gosport, builder, Aug. 16—Common R. North Shields, grocer, Sep. 11—Cooper R. Paradise street, St. Mary le bone, plasterer, Sep. 8—Cox E. Olveston, Gloucester, shopkeeper, Sep. 13—Culmer G. Chilham, Kent, miller, Sep. 3—Darnell T. Balingham, Durham, brewer, Sep. 4—Davies C. St. John street, carpenter, Aug. 14—Davis S. jun. Ilford, Essex, shopkeeper, Sep. 1—Davis H. Walworth, cap maker, Sep. 8—DeJaunay A. R. L. Blakeley, Lancaster, dyer, Sep. 2—Dent J. Hanley, Stafford, money-scrivener, Aug. 13—Dewhurst J. Halifax, grocer, Aug. 27—Biddin C. Strand, music-seller, Sep. 4—Dixon W. Rotherhithe, timber-merchant, Aug. 18—Downes T. jun. Hereford, money-scrivener, Aug. 18—Evans E. Bristol, carpenter, Aug. 17—Feather N. Manchester, tea-dealer, Aug. 18—Fleming J. Blackburn, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 21—Fly W. and J. Croydon and Long Acre, bricklayers, Sep. 1—Ford S. Birmingham, merchant, Aug. 25—Fortnum W. Ball Alley, Lombard street, stationer, Aug. 25—Fraser B. Nightingale lane, East Smithfield, grocer, Aug. 30—Fuller J. J. Yoxford, Suffolk, shopkeeper, Sep. 10—Gibson G. Liverpool, pipe-maker, Sep. 8—Gorton J. Manchester, merchant, Aug. 28—Gould J. Harrington, Worcester, paper-manufacturer, Aug. 9—Griffin G. Weldon, Northampton, linen-draper, Aug. 18—Hale H. and H. Haggard, Birchin lane, oilmen, Sep. 15—Harkness J. Adde street, Wood st merchant, Sep. 1—Haywood J. Gloucester, haberdasher, Aug. 14—Herve H. Cheapside, jeweller, Aug. 25—Hewitt G. Southmolton street, tailor, Aug. 28—Hills O. Shoreditch, cheesemonger, Aug. 30—Holmes A. Piccadilly, warehouseman, Aug. 25—Irwin J. Redross street, Southwark, brewer, Aug. 11—Johnson J. Liverpool, tallow-chandler, Aug. 30—Jones R. D. Cheltenham, linen-draper, Sep. 1—Keyte J. Birmingham, builder, Aug. 25—Lamb J. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, dyer, Aug. 23—Lane L. Kingsclere, Hants, shopkeeper, Aug. 25—Lee J. Lewes, linen-draper, Aug. 25—Lindill W. Leeds, spirit-merchant, Aug. 30—Lloyd J. and W. Wydown, Upper Thames street, grocers, Aug. 25—Lucas W. Cheapside, warehouseman, Aug. 25—Ludlam J. Wood street, hosiery, Sep. 8—Macaulay J. P. Whytock, and J. Duncan, Liverpool, merchants, Sep. 5—Manwaring E. Wellclose sq. tallow-chandler, Aug. 21—Marshall T. Scarborough, vintner, Sep. 3—Mathias J. Brighton, slater, Aug. 11—Mayning S. Manchester, merchant, Aug. 20—Morville G. Lanvaster, merchant, Aug. 30—Moss D. Ratcliffe Highway, linen-draper, Sep. 1—Neevil J. and S. Stoke, Stafford, carriers, Sep. 1—Newman H. Skinner street, currier, Sep. 4—Newport H. Villiers street, Strand, upholsterer, Aug. 18—Nicholson T. East Retford, Notts, mercer, Aug. 30—Nor-

dish H. Meopham, Kent, butcher, Sep. 8—Norris J. Portsmouth, confectioner, Aug. 18—Oates E. Leeds, drysalter, Aug. 18. Sep. 24—Ollivant T. Manchester, silversmith, Sep. 4—Ollivant W. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Sep. 4—Patersou T. Nicholas lane, underwriter, Sep. 1—Patrick T. King street, Covent Garden, optician, Aug. 28—Paylor T. Greenwich, merchant, Aug. 11—Pugh G. & J. Davis, Old Fish street, chemists, Aug. 25—Ratcliffe W. Exeter, baker, Aug. 25—Rawlindson R. Liverpool, saddler, Aug. 20—Reddish S. W. J. and J. Presthury, Chester, spinners, Sep. 6—Rees D. Swansea, shopkeeper, Aug. 13—Rhodes S. Newcastle, Stafford, grocer, Aug. 29—Riggs W. Old Bailey, glove-merchant, Aug. 30—Rock J. Westmorland Buildings, Aldersgate street, tailor, Sep. 8—Rogers M. Tooting, Surrey, victualler, Sep. 1—Sadler R. South Shields, Durham, merchant, Sep. 8—Sanders R. Croydon, cow-keeper, Aug. 21—Sayer J. Upper North Place, Gray's Inn lane, coach-maker, Aug. 21—Schneider R. W. U. White Lion court, Birchin lane, merchant, Sep. 22—Scott J. D. South Cadbury, Somerset, joiner, Aug. 25—Shirt D. Fallhead, York, tanner, Aug. 26—Sinclair A. Castle court, Birchin lane, merchant, Aug. 18—Smith G. Newcastle upon Tyne, linen draper, Aug. 14—Spackernell R. Sevenoaks, Kent, innkeeper, Sep. 8—Spencer A. Basinghall street, woollen-draper, Aug. 25—Spottiswoode J. Tokenhouse Yard, money-scrivener, Sep. 1—Stead W. Mortimer street, merchant, Aug. 18—Stockwell G. Sheerness, boat-builder, Sep. 8—Stratton G. Piccadilly, ironmonger, Sep. 11—Stubbs R. Leek, Stafford, butcher, Aug. 17—Suter J. East Retford, Notts, mercer, Aug. 25—Swan J. Castor, Lincoln, mercer, Aug. 15—Swan R. Liverpool, confectioner, Sep. 7—Timson J. W. and J. Baxter, Leicester, linen-draper, Sep. 22—Tindle T. Whitley, Northumberland, farmer, Sep. 11—Townsend J. Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 29—Troutbeck R. W. N. Minories, victualler, Sep. 22—Tucker J. & K. Rothwell, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, Aug. 23—Wakeling E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer, Sep. 8—Watson J. jun. and P. Catterell, Preston, Lancaster, cotton-spinners, Sep. 3—Webster M. Witham, York, builder, Sep. 11—West J. Somers Place East, St. Pancras, plasterer, Sep. 15—Wharton G. Northowram, York, calico-manufacturer, Aug. 24—Wheatley J. Mark lane, corn-factor, Aug. 18—Whitelock E. Pentonville, insurance-broker, Aug. 25—Wilhelm H. Martin's lane, Cannon street, merchant, Aug. 25—Wilkinson T. and J. Wrighton, Cateaton street, woollen-draper, Aug. 11—Williams G. Friday street, Cheapside, warehouseman, Sep. 1—Williams H. Chepstow, Monmouth, merchant, Aug. 27—Williams R. Bedwelly, Monmouth, shopkeeper, Sep. 5—Williamson W. Gringley on the Hill, Notts, corn-factor, Sep. 21—Wilson J. Whitehorse street, Ratcliffe, dyer, Aug. 25—Wilson J. jun. and J. Williams, Long Acre, coach-makers, Aug. 18—Woolley J. P. Waltham Green, brewer, Aug. 25—Worley J. jun. Fish St. Hill, linen-draper, Sep. 8—Wright C. Aldgate, tobacconist, Sep. 1—Wrigley J. Pitt street, Blackfriars road, hat manufacturer, Aug. 25

**LONDON MARKETS.**

*Return of Wheat from Aug. 6 to 11.*

TOTAL, 2,853 quarters. — Average, 97s. 10<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d. per quarter, or 3s. 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>d. per quarter lower than last return.

*Return of Flour from Aug. 11 to 17.*

TOTAL, 20,756 sacks. — Average, 99s 6<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>d per sack, or 6s. 0d. higher than last return.

*Average of England and Wales, Aug. 11.*

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	115	2	50	11
Barley	—	—	—	—
Rye	64	3	31	8
Beans	—	—	—	—
Pease	—	—	—	—

**CORN, SEEDS, &c.**

	s.	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	76	90	124	—
— red	70	89	115	—
— foreign	70	89	110	—
Barley, English	32	36	42	—
— malt	69	70	80	—
Oats, per qr.	24	26	28	—
— Fife and Highland	20	30	34	—
— Poland	25	30	36	—
Potatoes	30	34	39	—
— Curcun	—	—	—	—
— Beans, Pigeon	52	54	69	—
— Horse	42	46	50	—
Peas, boiling	44	51	64	—
— Grey	46	48	56	—
Flour, per sack	95	109	—	—
— Seconds	90	91	—	—
— Scotch	84	92	—	—
American Flour 56s a 62s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.	—	—	—	—
Rapeseed, per last	—	—	—	—
Laided Oil Cakes, per thousand	£14	14s.	15.	—
Tares, per bushel	—	—	—	—
Turnip	—	—	—	—
Mustard, brown	15	16	17	—
— white	9	11	12	—
Canary, per qr.	70	80	82	—
Hempseed	45	56	53	—
— salsed	—	—	—	—
Clover, red	75	85	90	—
— white	80	95	110	—
— foreign	75	90	105	—
— white	60	84	100	—
— white	70	84	95	—
— white	30	45	50	—
Caraway	46	48	50	—
Coriander	24	28	30	—

**SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.**

**COFFEE, Bonded.**

	s	s	s	d
Moscovade, fine	83	a	85	—
— good	79	a	82	—
— ordinary	76	a	78	—
East India, white	82	a	90	—
— yellow	74	a	78	—
— brown	74	a	79	—
MOLASSES 37s. 6d. a 00s. od.	—	—	—	—
— Jamaica.	—	—	—	—
— Fine	100	0	a	110
— Good	85	0	a	95
— Ordinary	78	0	a	82
— Triage	35	0	a	60
— Mocha	300	0	a	600
— Bourbon	105	0	a	120
— St. Domingo	75	0	a	84
— Java	105	0	a	—
COCOA, Bonded,	—	—	—	—
— Trinidad and Tobago	84	a	90	—
— middles	78	a	82	—
— tips	75	a	77	—
Plantation	95	0	a	100
— Spices and Pepper, per lb.	75	0	a	83

**GINGER.**

Jamaica, white	80	a	100	—
Barbadoes, ditto	80	a	85	—
— black	84	a	—	—
Cinnamon	10	0	a	10
— Ceylon	10	0	a	11
— Malacca	46	0	a	50
— white	5	0	a	0
— black	2	8	a	0
— Pimento	2	0	a	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 47s 8<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>d.

Raw and Refined Sugars are not brisk this month, but prices rather advance; the demand for foreign Sugar and Coffee is very limited

**HOPS in the Borough.**

	£	s	£	s
— Kent	4	10	a	5
— Sussex	4	4	a	5
— Essex	4	4	a	5

**CORN, &c. per Quarter.**

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.		Pease.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Avg.	18	110	124	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Maldstone	18	70	a	100	—	—	—	—	—	—
Lewes	18	70	a	100	—	—	—	—	—	—
Chesterfield	18	90	a	114	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ashbourne	17	97	a	139	14	50	23	a	30	52
Lincoln	18	80	a	130	40	50	28	a	36	42
Canterbury	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Lynn	21	90	a	120	30	45	19	a	31	42
Gainsboro'	22	100	a	110	42	40	23	a	30	52
Louth	22	95	a	125	30	44	30	a	40	—
Sandwich	22	110	a	126	—	—	28	a	34	55
Newark	22	100	a	128	48	51	—	—	—	—
Uppingham	23	100	a	132	36	43	27	a	35	53
Newbury	23	110	a	134	40	54	30	a	36	58
Devizes	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Reading	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Swansea	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Henley	98	a	135	30	46	—	23	a	40	54
Maidenhead	125	a	136	46	50	—	35	a	42	60
Salisbury	14	106	a	126	42	52	30	a	36	62
Penrith	14	104	a	104	—	—	36	a	—	—
Hull	14	89	a	115	30	38	20	a	26	33
Basingstoke	14	168	a	130	10	47	29	a	37	58
Wakelid	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Andover	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Warrminster	18	89	a	131	40	53	34	a	37	63

**SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).**

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	6	2	a	6	10	—
— Spanish	5	6	a	5	9	—
Hollands Gin	4	8	a	7	6	—
Rum, Jamaica	3	9	a	4	6	—
— Scotch	—	—	—	—	—	—
— Lew. Isl.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mol. Spirits,	14	4	a	14	6	—
— British	—	—	—	—	—	—
— Irish	—	—	—	—	—	—
— Scotch	—	—	—	—	—	—
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	6	0	—

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR JULY, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. JULY	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S	29,92	29,68	29,800	74,0°	52,0°	63,00	gloomy	—	—
2	S	29,68	29,41	29,545	70,0	59,0	64,50	rainy	.230	.130
3	Var.	29,41	29,00	29,205	63,5	52,0	57,75	rainy	.225	.605
4	N	29,62	29,00	29,160	66,0	51,0	58,50	cloudy	.085	2.005
5	W	29,54	29,32	29,430	66,0	52,0	59,00	cloudy	.080	.635
6	S W	29,72	29,54	29,630	66,0	54,0	60,00	cloudy	—	—
7	S W	29,72	29,71	29,715	67,0	57,0	62,00	gloomy	.240	—
8	S	29,71	29,51	29,610	69,0	59,0	64,00	showery	.135	.155
9	S W	29,51	29,28	29,395	64,0	52,0	58,00	showery	—	—
10	S W	29,34	29,28	29,310	69,0	53,0	61,00	cloudy	.055	.725
11	S	29,28	29,23	29,255	66,5	56,0	61,25	rainy	.135	.045
12	S	29,23	29,17	29,200	70,0	58,0	64,00	rainy	.010	.385
13	S	29,17	29,05	29,110	68,0	57,5	62,75	rainy	.025	.310
14	W	29,50	29,05	29,275	63,0	56,0	59,50	cloudy	.015	.455
15	S W	29,76	29,50	29,630	62,0	56,0	56,00	clear	—	—
16	S W	29,76	29,70	29,730	63,5	45,5	54,50	cloudy	.275	.025
17	S W	29,70	29,40	29,550	61,0	51,0	56,00	fine	.105	.035
18	N	29,57	29,40	29,485	64,0	53,0	58,50	fine	—	—
19	N	29,60	29,57	29,585	63,0	52,0	57,50	cloudy	—	—
20	N W	29,65	29,60	29,625	61,0	49,0	55,00	fine	.620	.010
21	N W	29,95	29,65	29,800	60,0	51,0	55,50	fine	—	—
22	N W	30,05	29,95	30,000	60,5	50,0	55,25	clear	—	—
23	N W	30,05	30,01	30,030	64,5	47,0	55,75	clear	—	—
24	S W	30,01	29,91	29,660	69,0	55,0	62,00	clear	.455	—
25	S W	29,91	29,43	29,670	75,5	56,0	65,75	clear	—	—
26	S W	29,43	29,31	29,370	72,0	60,0	66,00	showery	—	.625
27	S W	29,31	29,08	29,195	67,0	58,0	62,50	showery	.500	—
28	S W	29,25	29,08	29,165	66,5	55,0	60,75	showery	.105	.185
29	S W	29,60	29,25	29,425	69,0	53,0	61,00	showery	.100	.065
30	W	29,40	29,25	29,325	61,0	57,0	59,00	rainy	.145	.390
31	W	29,60	29,40	29,500	66,0	55,0	60,50	fine	.210	1.320
		Mean		29,505		Mean	59,89	Inch	3.750	7.505.

## RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.505—maximum, 30.05 wind N.W.—minimum, 29.00 wind var.—range, 1.05 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .41 of an inch, which was on the 3d.

Mean temperature, 59°.89—maximum, 75°.5 wind S.W.—minimum 45°.5 wind S.W.—range 30°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 22°. which was on the 1st.

Spaces described by the barometer, 6.40 inches—number of changes, 12.

Rain, &c. this month, 7.505 inches.—Number of wet days, 21.—Total rain this year 21.540 in.

The quantity of water evaporated is 3.750 inches.—Total this year 20.890 inches.

## WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	3	0	0	0	6	13	4	4	1

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 3—number of boisterous winds, 0.

The fall of rain this period is most astonishing, indeed it may be said unprecedented; at least it far exceeds any account since the year 1794. The quantity fallen is seven inches and a half, and if we add what fell on the 29th and 30th of the preceding month, the depth will be nearly ten inches, which is about one third of what falls in the year. Twenty-one inches and a half has fallen since the commencement of this year; whereas the average fall of the same months of the three preceding years is only thirteen inches and a half, making a difference of eight inches. From which we may infer, that either more rain will fall this year than usual, or that we may expect a state of dry weather; which last is most probable: and as it is very likely to occur about the autumnal period, of course it will be favourable to the approaching harvest.

The atmospheric pressure at the commencement experienced a great diminution for the season; in the course of three days it had lost nearly one inch; but, in three days more, almost regained what it had lost: during which, rain fell to the amount of two inches and seven-tenths. The barometer continued desultory, making several notable changes to the end of the month; when the curves described gradually decreased, indicating a favourable approach of fine weather. The 31st proved a fine, warm, and brilliant day. The monthly mean temperature is low for the period. The maximum occurred on the 25th, when evaporation was very rapid. The quantity evaporated for the month is almost four inches. The prevailing winds have been south and south-west.



## METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR JULY, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810		Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
JULY	Wind.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
● 1	Variable	29,67	29,50	29,585	76°	59°	67,5	cloudy	.14	.200
2	W	29,50	29,39	29,455	76	59	66,0	fair	.30	
3	S	29,39	29,15	29,270	70	53	61,5	rainy	.11	.240
4	S W	29,37	29,15	29,260	62	51	56,5	rainy	.09	.220
5	Variable	29,50	29,37	29,465	69	58	63,5	cloudy	.10	
6	W	29,58	29,50	29,570	72	49	60,5	fair	.14	
7	S W	29,59	29,47	29,530	79	52	65,5	fine	.23	
8	Variable	29,50	29,39	29,445	73	52	62,5	showery	.09	.175
( 9	W	29,50	29,44	29,470	72	59	65,5	cloudy	.24	.050
10	S W	29,44	29,34	29,390	75	48	61,5	cloudy	.19	—
11	Variable	29,34	29,20	29,210	81	59	70,0	cloudy	—	—
12	W	29,28	29,23	29,255	74	59	66,5	showers	.36	.420
13	S	29,34	29,28	29,310	74	55	64,5	fair	.29	
14	S W	29,49	29,34	29,415	67	50	58,5	rainy	.13	.340
15	N	29,64	29,49	29,565	68	49	58,5	showers	.12	.055
○ 16	W	29,64	29,48	29,560	65	52	58,5	showery	.10	.200
17	Variable	29,48	29,27	29,375	64	53	58,5	showery	.11	.240
18	N E	29,44	29,27	29,355	67	52	59,5	fine	.18	
19	N W	29,44	29,43	29,435	67	46	56,5	fine	.10	
20	N	29,48	29,43	29,455	64	54	57,0	fine	.16	
21	N W	29,64	29,48	29,560	60	48	54,0	fine	.14	
22	N	29,68	29,64	29,660	67	44	55,5	fine	.14	
) 23	W	29,69	29,68	29,685	71	53	62,0	fine	.17	
24	S W	29,68	29,54	29,610	78	45	61,5	fine	.21	
25	E	29,54	29,47	29,505	77	59	68,0	showers	.20	—
26	S E	29,47	29,43	29,450	71	52	61,5	showery	.15	.410
27	S W	29,43	29,04	29,235	61	53	60,5	showery	.09	.130
28	S W	29,48	29,20	29,340	66	52	59,0	stormy	.13	.690
29	W	29,52	29,42	29,470	71	56	63,5	cloudy	.16	
30	W	29,42	29,38	29,400	67	52	59,5	cloudy	.14	
● 31	S W	29,44	29,42	29,430	70	41	55,5	showery	.13	.310
		Mean			Mean			Total	4,84in.	3,680

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29 444 inches—thermometer, 61.25°.—Total of evaporation, 4,84 inches—rain, 3,680 inches.

Notes.—On the 1st, about 7 o'clock in the evening (new moon), the atmosphere began to darken in the west, at which time there were two very distinct currents in it; the lower one E. and S. E. the upper one W. which soon prevailed: in about an hour after, a very vivid flash of lightning, the thunder very distant, followed by heavy rain: the wind tempestuous: lightning very frequent in the night. 6th, A stratus on the marshes at night. 11th, About half past 2 o'clock P. M. wind E. the western horizon began to darken, which was soon followed by a hurricane, the wind blowing in all directions, but most furiously from the west, where it soon fixed: this was immediately succeeded by a storm of thunder and lightning, and heavy rain, which continued about an hour; the evening afterwards was fine. 14th, About 2 o'clock P. M. a very considerable thunder storm from the W. continued about half an hour, accompanied with heavy rain and large hail at intervals; the whole afternoon unsettled, with thunder at a distance; the lightning at first very vivid; at half-past 4 o'clock an uncommonly loud clap of thunder, resembling the report of a cannon: evening fine. 16th, Some thunder in the afternoon. 25th, Some showers in the afternoon. 27th, The wind extremely high all the afternoon. 28th, About 1 o'clock P. M. a thunder storm from the S. W. which continued three quarters of an hour; the thunder very loud, and rain heavy, mixed with large hail: several other thunder showers in the course of the afternoon. A horse near Ilford received some damage by the lightning. 31st, A very heavy shower of rain at a quarter past 5 P. M. with some thunder.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for August, 1810.

Albion Fire and Life As.	-	£59 p. share	East London Waterworks	£117 a 120 p. sh. pm.	
Atlas	-	6s. a 10s. p. sh. dis.	South Do.	Do. 10gs. a £28 7s. do. do.	
Eagle	-	7s. do. do.	Kent	-	£43 10. do. do.
Hope	-	5s. a 8s. do. do.	Holloway	-	3gs. do. do.
Commercial Dock Stock	-	£90 do. pm.	Golden-lane Brewery	£80 sh. 66 a 75 gs. p. sh.	
Huddersfield Canal	-	£38 a 42 p. sh.	Ditto	£50 sh. £46 a 51 do.	
Kennet and Avon	£42 a 44	12s. 6d. do.	British Ale Ditto	-	£23 a 24 do.
Croydon	-	£43 a 43	10s. do.	Covent Garden Theatre, New	
Basingstoke	-	£40 do.	Shares	-	£515 a 520 do.
Ellesmere	-	£74 do.	Drury-lane Ditto	-	138 gs. do.
Old Union	-	£118 a 120	Auction Mart	-	73 a 74 gs. do. pm.
Grand Union	-	6 a 7½ gs. p. sh. pm.	Vauxhall Bridge	-	£25 a 27 do.
Stamford & Boston Extension	12s. a 16s.	do.	Dover-street Improvement	5½ gs.	do. do.
Kennet & Avon Eastern Do.	10s. a 12s.	do.	Highgate Archway	£9 5s. a 9 9s.	do. do.
Seaton and Bridgewater	-	7s. a 8s. do.			

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct Consols.	3 pr. ct. 4 pr. ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Onnium 3 pr. ct.	Impl. Anns. 5 pr. ct.	Irish 5 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. for A.C.
July 21	260½	67½ a 81	68½	98½	18½	18 Dis.	66½	—	—	68½	180½	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	68½
23	—	68 a 81	68½	99	18½	18 Dis.	66½	—	—	68½	180½	20 Pm.	5 Pm.	22 15 0	68½
24	—	68½ a 81	69½	100	18½	18 Dis.	67	—	—	69½	182½	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69
25	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	69
26	265½	68½ a 81	69½	100	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	69
27	268½	68½ a 81	69½	100	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
28	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	69
30	269	68½ a 81	69½	100	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
31	269	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
Aug. 1	269	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
2	269	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
3	269	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
4	269	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
5	268½	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
6	268½	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
7	268	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
8	267	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
9	267	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
10	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
11	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
12	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
13	H. I.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
14	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
15	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
16	267½	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
17	260½	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
18	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½
20	—	68½ a 81	69½	99½	18½	18 Dis.	—	—	—	69½	186	20 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69½

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNBSBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Offices, 26, Carnhill, and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

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# Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,  
*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For OCTOBER, 1810.

The Twenty-second Number.

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## TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

*We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

*C. A. B. is informed, that the length to which his Essay is likely to extend, would alone render it inadmissible. The writer has also dilated too much on theoretical subjects; whereas a practical application of the science of which he treats is alone meant to be implied in the question. His paper is left for him with the publisher.*

*Columella arrived too late for insertion this month, but shall have a place in our next.*

*We thank W——y for his Observations on Duelling, but fear that they want the novelty which is expected by the readers of the Repository.*

*The copy of a paper read before the Royal Society is of too ancient a date to be sufficiently interesting for our publication.*

*Horatio will perceive that his proposal in regard to the communications already sent by him, is accepted.*

*We have great pleasure in assuring Inquisitor, that our interesting correspondent, E. W. is not dead, as he apprehends, and that we hope very soon to receive an ample supply from his stores.*

THE

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For OCTOBER, 1810.

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The Twenty-second Number.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

---

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 132.)

Miss K.—“ Another print.—  
*Portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots,*  
with this inscription: ‘ To the most  
noble Mary Isabella, duchess of Rut-  
land, this print, and last work of that  
excellent artist, the late J. K. Sher-  
win, Esq. historical engraver to his  
Majesty and the Prince of Wales,  
from a miniature taken by Isaac  
Oliver from that unfortunate queen  
herself, is, by permission, inscribed  
by her grace’s obliged and devoted  
humble servant, Thomas Hunt.’

“ The following description by  
Dr. Robertson gives some idea of  
this lovely and persecuted queen:  
‘ She possessed the utmost beauty of  
countenance and elegance of shape,  
of which the human form is capa-  
No. XXII. Vol. IV.

ble. Her hair was black, though,  
according to the fashion of the age,  
she frequently wore borrowed locks,  
and of different colours. Her eyes  
were a dark grey; her complexion  
was exquisitely fine, and her hands  
remarkably delicate both as to shape  
and colour. Her stature was of a  
height that rose to the majestic.  
She danced, she walked, and rode  
with equal grace. Her taste for mu-  
sic was just; she both sung and  
played upon the lute with uncom-  
mon skill. No man, says Brantome,  
ever beheld her person without ad-  
miration, or will read her history  
without sorrow. She added those  
accomplishments, which render  
their impression irresistible—polite,

D d

affable, insinuating, sprightly, and capable of speaking and writing with equal ease and dignity; sudden and violent in all her attachments, because her heart was warm and unsuspecting. She was born December 7th, 1542; crowned at Stirling, in her infancy, 1543; and beheaded in Fotheringay castle, Feb. 8th, 1587, in her 45th year.

“The dress worn by this princess as she went to execution is thus described:—She obeyed the summons, and came forth with an air of pleasantness and majesty. She was dressed in a gown of black satin figured, and her petticoat was bordered with crimson velvet. A veil of lawn was fastened to her cawl, and, bowed out with wire and edged with lace, hung down to the ground: being holiday, she was finer dressed than usual. Her chaplet was fixed to her girdle, and she had an ivory crucifix in her hands.”

Miss *Eve*.—“What are the chief causes that this engraver’s works look so well?”

Miss *K*.—“This is in a great measure owing to his having understood the rules of drawing, breadth of touch, breadth in the masses, discrimination, solidity, the gradations, the center of vision, which suggests the subordination of the detail, and other points, particularly the manner of laying the stroke. When children first begin to learn to draw, they draw what is called dry and tame; so do the bad engravers. Their outline is not square, and is without varied angles. This print has varied angles not only in the outline, but every stroke that forms the shades is thus enriched with varied angles, like a rich outline. They every where form the drawing in the same varied way.”

Miss *Eve*.—“What is most likely to make an engraving resemble a drawing?”

Miss *K*.—“This rich varied conception not only makes what is called an elegant outline, such as we find in the works of the great masters, but also produces a correct, rich formation in every part. No bad engraver practises this rule; if he did, it is so very potent that he would no longer be a bad engraver. A few large, coarse strokes in some of Bartolozzi’s and Sherwin’s sketches or slight plates, often set all competition at defiance. ’Tis this very potent rule that causes this surprising effect. Though so simple, yet few engravers at present understand it. They should consider the harmony of lines in their prints like an harmonious, yet varied dance.”

Miss *Eve*.—“That engraving should be like dancing, many engravers would not comprehend. You might as well ask them which is heaviest, an angel or the evening; or how far it is from the 1st of August to the foot of Westminster bridge.”

Miss *K*.—“Even breadth of touch and breadth of masses are the effect of a principle not generally known. Many, ignorant of the great rules of art, and despairing of ever being great, are extremely laborious to be little. They look through magnifying glasses like watchmakers, and labour to be very clean and neat. To such as these, the clean prints by Wille and Bervic, and the neatness of Fiquet, appear wonderful; and such trifles are the ultimatum of their endeavours. Bartolozzi and Sherwin never looked through magnifying glasses till their prints were nearly finished, which much contributed to that great and comprehensive display of real science

which is so admirable in their prints; because by this method they had a better opportunity of considering the whole together."

Miss Eve.—“Which do you think the three best engravers that ever practised the art of stroke engraving?”

Miss K.—“Anthony Masoon, Raphael Morghen, and Francis Bartolozzi.”

Miss Eve.—“What is the etching ground made of?”

Miss K.—“I make what I use of three ounces of asphaltum, two ounces of rosin, half an ounce of Burgundy pitch, three ounces of black wax, and three of virgin wax. I stir this in a pipkin over the fire all the time it is melting, with a small stick; for if it burns to the bottom, it spoils. After these ingredients are well melted, I pour them into water, and roll them up in small lumps, which I keep free from dust, to be inclosed in the silk when wanted.

“The engravers’ wax to fasten down paper when I am tracing, or to make banks to inclose aquafortis, I compose of an equal quantity of bees’ wax and Burgundy pitch, which I melt together in a pipkin. I am told that the best place to buy the wax and pitch is at Apothecaries’ Hall. For aquatint I take two ounces of rosin, dissolved in a pint of spirits of wine, which should stand about a day. Then pour it on the plate, let it run off, and it soon granulates. I make a pigment of burnt cork, or treacle and whiting; but sometimes I engrave in aquatint with salt and pin filings, first flattening the plate by rubbing it with crocus martis.

“Suppose, Miss Eve, you draw

another print—*Portrait of Sir William Chambers*, architect of Somerset-House. Sir Joshua Reynolds, *pinxt.*; Joseph Collyer, *sculp.*

“This is a very well engraved little portrait. How well the tone is preserved! Observe how much lower the tint of the flesh is than that of the white linen. Engravers in general make their flesh too chalky, and disturb the repose of the shades by forming the detail too strong and hard. These two rules well deserve their consideration. There is a set of four of these little portraits all equally meritorious; that which I have just mentioned, Sir Joshua Reynolds, his niece, Miss Palmer, married to the Earl of Inchiquin, afterwards Marquis of Thomond, and Dr. William Hunter, the first professor of anatomy to the Royal Academy. The three first are from Sir Joshua’s pictures, the last from Mason Chamberlin.

“In the back ground of Chambers’s portrait is a view of Somerset-House. It is a practice common among portrait-painters to introduce in the back ground, or some other part, something meritorious that has been done by the person represented, or some honourable distinction. This affords an opportunity for crowns, stars, keys of garrisons, letters laid on a table to shew the name and title of the person by the direction; as for instance,

To Sir *Simon Traffic*, To Mr. Deputy *Gooble*,  
Lord Mayor of the of the Common Council  
City of London. for Candlestick Ward.

“Letters, bunches of flowers, fruit, and other objects, are often placed on tables merely for the purpose of balancing lights, shades, or colours. Though the portrait is ungraceful, or the attitude forms

disgusting angles, their bad effect is prevented by joining light to light and shadow to shadow. By this method we may introduce in the general effect what flowing shapes we please. We may thus borrow from the best masters their best effects, skim their cream as it is called, and pass it off as our own."

Miss *Exc.*—"Neither Sir Simon Traffic nor Mr. Deputy Gobble will see any thing of this as long as his own vulgar features, or the features and forms of Mrs. Gobble or the Miss Gobbles, are apparent on the canvas. They will not suspect what Rubens, Vandyke, or Rembrandt have contributed. Not only the city Gobbles, but the St. James's Gobbles will see nothing of this. Indeed, miss, I begin to anticipate being a Sophonisba, a Rosalba, or an Angelica, myself. I have heard of a man who sold brooms very cheap: another sold them still cheaper. How, said the first, can you afford to undersell me, when I steal the brooms and the handles, and make them myself? And your's are so excellent too!—Those which I sell, replied the other, I steal ready made."

Miss *K.*—"Another print.—This is a drawing of Mr. Henry Pars, brother to Mr. William Pars, the celebrated painter, who died young. About 1763, Mr. H. Pars succeeded Mr. Shipley as a drawing-master, on the spot that is now the Repository of Arts, 101, Strand. A private door led from Fountain-court to Mr. Pars's school, where he instructed many hundred artists in the rudiments of drawing. I am informed that he and his wife were very worthy and amiable characters. The following are their epitaphs in the burial-ground of Pentonville chapel, near Islington.

"To the memory of Mrs. Eliz. Pars, who died September 19, 1793, aged 54 years. Dedicated by truth, and inscribed by friendship.

'If moral virtue lead to moral good,  
'And bright example make it understood,  
'Here read the lesson from departed worth,  
'So few can teach thee on thy kindred earth.  
'Her truth unsullied, and her heart sincere,  
'Religion's compass taught her how to steer:  
'In ev'ry exercise of social love  
'The semblance rose to meet her God above.  
'Go then, and profit by such active zeal,  
'And present conduct future bliss shall seal.'

Henry Pars, husband to the above, many years professor of the polite arts, departed this life 7th of May, 1806, in the 73d year of his age.

Miss *Exc.*—"Suppose, miss, I get another print.—*A landscape*, by George Smith, of Chichester; engraved by William Woollett. Under this is written:—The original picture from which this print was taken in the year 1760, obtained the first premium granted by the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, in London. Pub. June 14, 1762, by J. Boydell, Cheapside."

Miss *K.*—"This print is a companion to another landscape engraved by Woollett, under which is the same inscription, only with the word *second* instead of *first*. This was painted by John Smith, brother to the abovementioned artist, and published Jan. 24, 1763.

"There were three of these brothers, all eminent landscape-painters, called the three Smiths of Chichester. William, the eldest, died Sept. 27, 1764, aged 57; George, the second, and most known, Sept. 7, 1776, aged 62; and John, July 29, 1764, aged 47. They are all buried in the churchyard of St. Pancras, Chichester."

Miss *Exc.*—"What is the nature of the Society of Arts?"



Miss *K.*—"They give money, gold and silver medals, &c. to persons who communicate to them useful inventions, or for meritorious drawings. Their list of premiums is delivered gratis at their mansion, John-street, Adelphi."

Miss *Eve.*—"What do they bestow premiums for besides drawings?"

Miss *K.*—"Almost any thing that is useful—such as improved methods of draining land, making manures, constructing roads, curing smoky chimnies, insuring the safety of passengers in coaches, preventing accidents by fire, fattening cattle, pigs, poultry, and many other purposes specified in their list."

Miss *Eve.*—"When I was riding in my coach about two months ago, the horses suddenly took fright, left the road, and ran across a common, till they were fortunately stopped by a log, or rather the trunk of a tree, which lay on the ground, and scotched the wheels. If you jump out on such an occasion, either the wheels catch you, or you whirl round and fall, and often meet with a fatal accident. How glad I should have been to have had a door at the back of the coach! Could'nt I have retired that way? What think you of that? It might be kept locked, and the key hung up in the coach, and there might be a sort of contrivance, like stairs, to enable you to alight in safety."

Miss *K.*—"This would not do for hackney-coaches; some people would retire without paying."

Miss *Eve.*—"They might pay first. And in regard to accidents by fire, there are fire-ropes fixed for safety, and buckets for water, in large mansions. Might not blankets,

somewhat like a great-coat, be hung near chimnies in parlours, and ladies exercised in the use of them, so that if an accident were to happen, it would soon occur to them whither to fly for effectual relief and safety, and to extinguish their light flimsy dresses. But perhaps if I were to send an account of my inventions to the Society of Arts, they might treat them with contempt, and say any one might think of this. I have heard a story of a poor doctor who wanted to raise a little money, and therefore advertised a lecture on anatomy and natural philosophy, adding a line addressed to the *craft*, meaning the shoemakers, that he would shew them how to make 50 pair of slippers in a quarter of an hour. He had a very numerous audience, chiefly composed of shoemakers and cobblers, at two shillings each. Having finished his lecture, and being about to retire, he was reminded of his promise respecting the slippers. After a little consideration, 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I don't know a better or quicker way, than to cut the straps off fifty pair of shoes.'"

Miss *K.*—"This engraving by Woollett is, like all his plates, solid, bold, and brilliant. It is an excellent specimen of this celebrated artist's abilities.

"A great deal of care and method adopted by clean engravers, is much neglected by others. They whet their tools with more skill and pains, and when sharp are more careful of them. Instead of throwing them together in a drawer, they lay them perhaps on a shelf, one by the side of another, like cannon on a fortification. They don't rub their plates with a rubber blacked all over with oil from the oil-stone, but keep

it clean from dirt and sand, in a galipot, and are careful not to wear away what they have executed. They do not, as many suppose, cut the strokes at once, as the common writing-engravers do, and which they call plugging; but as those artists engrave curious penmanship, by degrees, by re-entering. They keep the oil-stone and hone level, or even, by now and then grinding it on a flat stone. The graver, when ground, should be held flat on the stone, the face should strike an oval, and the hand be leaned hard upon it, as if there was no joint at the wrist. This makes it smooth, and its face should be even like a cut diamond. The graver grinds faster and better if the stone be wiped now and then, and clean oil put upon it.

“The mechanical, clean engraver is also careful to work with square, lozenge, straight, or bent graters, according as they best suit what he is about; and whets these tools in various ways, as best adapted to various purposes. These, it must be allowed, are extreme trifles, but yet a great number of such trifles much contribute to the mechanical cleanness that is to be found in the works of Woollett and other engravers.

“A straight stroke is performed by pushing the graver, a winding one by pulling the plate towards the graver on the sand-bag. Strokes like the stem of a capital letter thickening by degrees, are often used with good effect. Cleanness depends much on the side of the stroke not being jagged, but very smooth, that is, opposite to rough jaggedness. When the graver has cut the stroke, it should not be snapped out, but drawn back: the scraper afterwards removes the bur with ease. If the

graver is made to snap the piece out, the point of the tool is often snapped, which not only causes trouble, but the equality of the strokes already made with those that are to follow, is by this fault much disturbed or lost. Foulnesses are often taken out of a plate by cutting dots, and scraping them in with a blunt scraper.”

“These clean engravers are also provided with anvils, callipers, and punches, to level the plate, after removing blemishes. It is said that you may know a good workman by his tools. A person who draws well, and understands what he is about, may indeed excel a man of this mechanical turn in the higher merits; but if he were to practise these apparent trifles, he would produce a much cleaner and more brilliant print than he possibly could without them: even the table should be so arranged as to have an excellent looking-glass to reverse the picture, to swing and turn about in any direction, with strings depending from high situations to suspend the original from. These methods are exceedingly convenient and advantageous. A patent lamp to work with at night, if engraving; a glass globe of water, with a patent lamp behind it, if etching; etching-ground dissolved in spirits of turpentine, or oil of spike, to stop out and work on again, if wanted, are trifles to be sure, but advantageous trifles.

“Some curious engravers, to avoid dust, lay the etching-ground in a coal-cellar, the dampness of which prevents all dust. This was the uniform practice of Sir Robert Strange. Formerly many engravers mixed vinegar with the aqua-fortis to weaken it. Some insist that pump water

is better than soft to mix with the aqua-fortis. Some prefer copper that is of a reddish cast, and like to have it well hammered by the copper-smith to harden it, or even have it milled and well burnished for capital works.

“In Woollett’s etchings it may be observed, that frequently he did not join the strokes, because the graver would join them with more exactness. He well knew what parts etching, what the graver, and what the dry point, would execute best, and treated them accordingly.

“It may be observed, that a good graver, when worn to the stump, may be converted into an excellent point. Woollett’s brother made and sold very good points for engravers, fastened tightly with brass to the handles. Like William, he possessed an excellent mechanical turn.

To judge of the quality of a looking-glass, hold a piece of white paper before it; if the paper in the glass appears less white than that in your hand, every other object will be equally tinted. If you put your finger to the glass, the apparent distance between your’s and the reflected finger is equal to the thickness of the glass; and by looking at it askance, you discover whether it has any tendency to double objects.”

Miss Eve.—“We will draw another print if you please—*Nymphs bathing*, from Amiconi. V. M. Picot, sculp. in stipple.”

Miss K.—“This is a companion to *Nymphs sporting*. These subjects afford an opportunity of exhibiting our sex naked in a variety of attitudes. What are many pictures, such as those of Venus, but an ideal girl, without clothes, in a

select attitude, with perhaps a lewd satyr peeping at her from behind a tree! Westall has furnished subjects for many of these prints. His, it must be allowed, are the best produced by the present painters of this country. The engraver of this plate in stipple is also a stroke engraver: his name is Victor Maria Picot. He was born at Abbeville, in France, 1745, and brought to this country, with J. M. Delattre, a native of the same town, by W. W. Ryland, about the year 1766. In 1770 he lived with Simon Francis Ravenet, the celebrated French engraver, near Kentish-Town, and married his only daughter, Angelica, who was a very ingenious artist. About 1773 Picot kept a printshop in St. Martin’s-lane; about ten years afterwards in the Strand, in the house that is now the Hungerford Coffee-house; and, after that, in Chandos-street. During this time he published many prints. He engraved the *Nurse and Child* from Bourdon, in the stroke manner, for Boydell. It was published July 1, 1768. His corresponding *Lady*, and *Portrait of the Rev. G. Whitfield*, from Hone, are excellent. The two latter class among the first-rate prints. His name is to be found in several prints as the engraver of the landscape to which Bartolozzi executed the figures. He returned to his native country near twenty years ago.”

Miss Eve.—“I have seen anecdotes of this Mr. Whitfield, who squinted. Sam Foote, the actor and celebrated mimic, was very obnoxious to him. He used to take him off in his dramatic pieces, and sometimes addressed the audience in the Haymarket as Dr. Squintum, so

like Whitfield, that he seemed absolutely the same. Whitfield might be a good, but he was a very eccentric man. At one time, as I have been informed, he came to a chapel near Duke's-place, to convert the Jews. He was preaching on the text, 'it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven;' and observing in a corner some persons whose appearance did not bespeak riches,

he vociferated, 'There's news for you, ragged ones in the corner!'"

Miss *K.*—"The subject of the print before us brings to my mind a letter written by Lady M. W. Montague, describing a Turkish bath."

Miss *Eve.*—"Lady Montague is a very elegant writer; I will thank you to read it while I recline on this sofa."

[See letter dated *Adrianople*, April 1, 1717.]

JUNINUS.

## HINTS ON THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF THE FINE ARTS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

On reading in a late periodical publication, the assertion, that the reason why "genius (in the line of painting) only towers to a certain altitude, and then soars no higher," is "the love of money, and the relish for fashionable, expensive enjoyments, which soon poison the artist's mind after his initiation in the metropolis;" I fell into a deep reflection on the various causes that may produce "this melancholy effect," besides that assigned by the learned critics.

Considering the subject in different points of view, and particularly in that of the paramount interest and glory which a great nation has in encouraging the fine arts, so that they may reach the highest degree of perfection, I determined on humbly submitting to the public my ideas on so interesting a topic, in hopes of exciting the exertions of those who are every way capable of devising means to attain so desirable and so glorious an end.

When it is publicly asserted,

that "it is a general opinion that Somerset-House never displayed a worse exhibition to the public than that which is just closed;" and that "it has even been argued, that the Royal Academy is rather adverse than propitious to the arts;" since other schemes appear inadequate, having produced little or no effect; surely the evil loudly calls for a speedy and efficacious remedy.

With submission to the authors of the foregoing observations, the cause they have assigned for the "melancholy effect" in question is neither the only nor the most secret one. An effect is often the result of a concatenation of causes; and I submit to better judgment whether the above-mentioned cause be the only one, and whether there are not others that have deeper roots. Philosophy, undertaking to account for an effect, considers it in various points of view, and is not satisfied with pointing out a single obvious cause.

Artists in general, like other men, are governed by that primor-

dial spring of all human actions, *interest*. The very etymology of art, *αρεσ*, *utility*, profit, indicates their view. This, from the creation of the world, has been, and will ever be, the case in all countries, and more particularly so in those where the necessaries of life, from inevitable causes, are high in the extreme. An artist, supposing him to be ever so fond of his profession and fame, must be daily urged by necessity to think of the means of his livelihood, especially if he have a family to support, before he dreams of working "for immortality." Being, moreover, necessarily acquainted with the affluent, a degree, at least, of fashionable expences is to him unavoidable. Is he indigent, neglectful, and slovenly, mindful only of professional excellence? his fate will be to die in misery, and merely hope that his merit may be rewarded with renown when he is no more\*. What rational and liberal mind, therefore, will stigmatize artists for being fond of that absolutely necessary article, money, without which they cannot live? They may be highly blamable in this respect, only when their passion for riches predominates over that which they ought to have for

their respective professions: and this must be the meaning, I presume, of the learned authors of the remarks in question.

What are then the radical causes that the fine arts in this country only tower to a certain altitude, and then soar no higher? May they not be traced to the love of money in the opulent; to their parting with some of it only for trivial works of art, for the sake of ostentation and vanity; and to the want, in fact, of truly magnanimous patrons? I trust this is not strictly the case, revering, as I do, the spirit of the nation, whose magnanimity is conspicuous in magnificently encouraging a great number of useful institutions, which surpass those of the rest of Europe, and perhaps of the world; but the defect complained of is notorious, and it must have a fundamental cause, besides the immediate one above alluded to. May it not be owing, likewise, to the want of a proper concentration of ideas and efforts, distracted by political affairs? To affirm this would be a satire on the powers and energies of the minds of the well educated; for, it would be said, in reply, that the Greeks, and the Athenians in particular, as well as the Romans, of old, were as much occupied with politics, and as jealous of their liberties, as the British in our days, and yet their glory for their eminent success in the arts is universally known and acknowledged.

Considering the great utility and charms of the fine arts in a political point of view, the multifarious branches of industry they animate, the employment and means of living they furnish to the poor, and

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\* I was well acquainted with Mr. Levett, who lived in the house and by the benevolence of the great Dr. Johnson. He was an excellent surgeon, but, in other respects, of the character described above. I asked the doctor one day, why Levett's ability was not better known and more successful? "That can never happen, my dear friend," said the doctor; "Levett disgusts the rich, and frightens the poor."

the wealth they draw into a country where they are properly encouraged and cultivated, wise princes have always been ready and solicitous to promote their success. Hence the patronage and munificence of the revered and beloved sovereign, and of every branch of the royal family, are very conspicuous in many and various instances.

It would be idle to attribute the defect in question to the climate of the country. The high success of the sublimest sciences, and the number of ingenious and useful inventions, brought to such great perfection in this island, amply confute such chimerical notions. Iceland, the *ultima Thule*, is said, once to have flourished "in learning and science, at a time when a great part of Europe was involved in darkness." The famous Odin, or Othin, at once monarch, conqueror, orator, and poet, in the North, surpassed even Mahomet in fervency of imagination.

The true cause of the grand *desideratum* will, I presume, be found in the distraction of minds in general, and in the trite proverb, that what is every body's is nobody's business.

May not to these causes be joined another, that is to say, the spirit of speculation in any plan that is formed for the public good, having secretly in view private advantage, of some species or other? This general motive, like heat that stirs the sap of vegetation, is common to all human beings; but it is to be hoped, that there are minds sufficiently elevated to prefer to it a nobler interest, that of the national glory and prosperity with regard to the fine arts.

The efforts and examples of wealthy individuals, especially when judiciously and liberally directed, have been generally successful in carrying the arts to a high degree of perfection. Those of the great Cosmo, and of the magnificent Lorenzo de Medicis, are well known. May not a stimulating impulse, like the main spring in a machine, be necessary in a nation to animate artists and the arts? If persons of opulence, endowed with taste, the love of their country and the fine arts, wish to see them soar higher than they have hitherto risen, they should create a noble enthusiasm in the minds of the British artists, by bespeaking, not only trivial subjects, such as portraits, busts, &c. but great historical works, the suggestions of their own minds, taken from history in general, and particularly from that of their own country, or from eminent poets, representing grand, interesting subjects; and thus immortalize their own and the artist's names.

Let us also imagine a club, composed of select gentlemen of ample fortune, having in this respect the glory of their country at heart; and to consist of neither more nor less than NINE, avoiding thereby the too many, as liable to distraction, and the too few, as insufficient; with an able secretary, not a member, to suggest plans, regulate matters, &c.; and that one of the rules of the society be to invite to its meetings non-subscribers, in general known for a taste congenial with their own, and particularly eminent and promising artists. What infinite good such a *focus* of intelligence and of means would effect in accomplishing the great

end in contemplation! It would be the means of reviving the age of Pericles, Augustus, and the Medicis in Great Britain.

In order to carry such a plan (on a far larger scale than any now existing) into full execution, the club, if deemed necessary, might set on foot, under its immediate sanction and management, a general subscription, for building, with the approbation and patronage of his majesty, a magnificent national gallery, worthy the greatness of the nation, for a permanent exhibition of works of the fine arts, decidedly of the highest merit, the production solely of British artists, or of foreigners established in the country; open permanently to the public, under proper regulations and liberal terms of admission, and to the artists gratis.

Such a grand establishment would powerfully aid genius, by the frequent contemplation of sublime models; and, being confined to works of primary eminence, exhibited in appropriate spaces and proper lights, free from confusion, each object would have its due effect. It would not injure the usual annual exhibitions of artists, or others, for they would always possess attraction by their novelty, and by the

various portraits and other ingenious, though minor, subjects; and the nation would from the whole enjoy greater variety, and derive glory and delight.

The artists, on their side, should not rest satisfied with a mere knowledge of their respective professions, but enlarge and store their minds with historical, poetical, and other analogous subjects. They should be persuaded, let their merits and excellence be ever so great, that absolute perfection in any thing may be approachable, but never completely attained, it being only the attribute of the Divinity; that any degree towards it is highly praiseworthy, and that the highest, to which they should ardently aspire, constitutes in the arts sublime pre-eminence. They should have constantly before their eyes (I am addressing young artists all the while) the emblematical figures of ART and NATURE, cordially shaking hands; and likewise the examples of renowned masters, and particularly of Michel Angelo Buonarotti, famous as a painter, a sculptor, an architect, and even as a poet; of whom Ariosto deservedly and elegantly says,

“MICHEL, più che mortal, ANGEL divino,  
“Che l'arti a ravnivar venne del Cielo.”

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## THE MERCENARIES.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZBUE.

OF all human follies, none would be more ludicrous, if it were not so melancholy, than that of men letting out for hire, their blood, their strength, and their will to another, to be employed at his command, in

the slaughter of fellow-creatures who never offended them, and in the execution of things from which most of them would recoil with horror, if it were proposed to them to undertake them on their own account. The

man of the strictest integrity, who never fails to bring every other of his actions before the tribunal of conscience, has not the least scruple to promote, by his sword and his talents, the success of enterprizes the most cruel and unjust. " 'Tis not I who shall have to answer for it," thinks he to himself. This way of thinking is adopted only in regard to great crimes; for smaller ones, on the contrary, which are within the reach of human justice, the aiders and abettors suffer as well as their leader.

Fear and flattery have invented abundance of subtle arguments to justify the lending for hire of men's physical and moral existence for any purpose whatever. Interest and ambition have brought the base coin into circulation, and out of a million of such hirelings scarcely one thinks of asking himself the question, "Am I doing right?" This levity arises from a singular, nay, indeed, a horribly comic cause. It springs solely from this, that even the best of men feel no repugnance to commit a crime, if they can only do it in a numerous company. It would almost seem as if the multitude of participators ennobled every action. Only make the experiment, and go to one single individual of known probity, and propose to him to plunder or kill his neighbour. "What!" he would indignantly reply, "do you want to make me a robber, a murderer?" But require the same of one hundred thousand such honest people, and with great pleasure they will go, with music at their head, to execute the plan.

The custom of powerful villains to employ men to remove from them the dangers which are con-

nected with the perpetration of their crimes, and to make others spill their blood for them, is very ancient, and, alas! very general. When the naires, that is, the nobles, on the coast of Malabar, fall out among themselves, each party chuses one or more vassals, who are well fed for several weeks, and exercised in arms. On an appointed day he puts himself at their head, and his adversary does the same. They take good care, however, not to continue in that post when they meet, but prudently retire to the back ground, where they urge on their respective mercenaries. These are suffered to have no other weapons than small, two-edged knives. They rush furiously to the attack, fighting hand to hand, and do not desist till almost all of them lie wallowing in their blood upon the field of battle. The conqueror—that is to say, the nair whose mercenaries obtain the superiority, has now proved his cause to be just, and becomes reconciled to his enemy, who, like himself, has not lost a single drop of blood. Is not this a correct image of the generality of wars?

There even exist barbarians, and would to heaven they were to be found in Asia alone! who do not hesitate to institute fights for their own pleasure. In the Molucca Islands lives a savage nation, called the Alfurians. I know not whether their name is derived from the furries. They devour serpents, toads, and lizards, and brandy is their favourite beverage. One evening, a Dutch missionary, named Montanus, arrived at the town of Elipaputel, whither he was called by the duties of his office. He was informed that the Rajah Sabulo, one of



the most powerful princes of the Alfurians, had come down with a numerous retinue from the mountains, and desired to see him. This wish was a command, and Montanus accordingly accepted the visit. After some brief compliments, Sahulo, in broken Malayan, asked for brandy, declaring that he was very fond of this liquor. Montanus, fearful of the consequences, replied that he was almost at the end of his journey, and had but a very small quantity of provision left. The rajah, nevertheless, persisting in his demand, the missionary presented to him some Spanish wine. Sahulo took a little in his mouth, but immediately discharged it, swearing it was a liquor fit only for women, and not for men. "If that is brandy," said he, "I have lost my memory." Montanus was at length under the necessity of producing his flask of brandy, and no sooner had Sahulo smelled to it, than he exclaimed with delight, "That is men's beverage!"

The prince of the Alfurians having taken one hearty draught after another out of the dangerous bottle, became extremely communicative and friendly, ordered a provision-basket to be brought, and offered the missionary a fine fat piece of a serpent. The latter excusing himself on account of want of appetite, Sahulo insisted on expressing his gratitude in another way, namely, by the spectacle of a mortal combat

of his attendants. In vain did Montanus decline the honour; Sahulo ordered a great number of torches to be lighted, and his retinue was obliged to commence the conflict. He himself urged on the combatants incessantly by promises and threats. The blood soon flowed in streams; the ground was covered with dead bodies and dissevered-limbs: poor Montanus shuddered with fear and horror, and implored the prince to spare the lives of his subjects. "'Tis not worth mentioning," replied Sahulo; "they are mere dogs, and with pleasure I would cause a thousand of them to be put to death, as a token of my respect." Montanus assured him that he was duly sensible of the high honour, but that his religion and the laws of his country forbade him to enjoy this pleasure. He at length prevailed upon the rajah to put an end to the spectacle, and at the same time relieved himself from the apprehension that the Alfurians—wary of amusing him at their expence, might take it into their heads to cut him in pieces together with their prince.

This would, in fact, be the only way to put a stop for ever to such barbarities. Were maltreated men but once or twice to turn their arms upon their tormentors, and sweep them with just retaliation from the face of the earth, the blood-hounds would put a good face on a bad game, and be suddenly transformed into passionate lovers of peace.

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## OBSERVATIONS ON ETRUSCAN VASES.

THOUGH much has been written on Etruscan vases, the ablest antiquaries do not appear to have dis-

covered all the uses to which they were applied. There is one that has escaped their most laborious re-

searches, and yet bears the stamp of that delicacy of sentiment, and that love of the fine arts, which distinguished the ancient Greeks. Those elegant vases, of which Samos, Corinth, and Sicyon had such flourishing manufactories, and which were equally numerous in the wealthiest cities of Italy and of Grecia Magna, were not employed solely to adorn their apartments. It was not merely to gratify the caprice of fashion, that the painter and sculptor racked their invention, to vary their shape and ornaments; these vases were to the Greeks, what flowers still are to the people of the East, a medium of amorous correspondence. When a youth wished to make a disclosure of his flame to the object that had inspired it, one of these vases was purchased, the design of which revealed what he wanted courage to express; and, on the first favourable opportunity, this present supplied the place of a declaration of love.

This custom may serve to explain many of those antiquities, which, notwithstanding their fragility, have been preserved above two thousand years in the abodes of the dead, and now adorn the cabinets of the richest and most enlightened countries in Europe. One engraved by Passeri may be instanced, which is otherwise inexplicable. On one side appears a young man in the dress of a slave, presenting three apples to a girl looking out of a window, while one of his companions stands by with a torch. On the other side, the girl, with the three apples in her hand, stands before the young man, who, in an humble and suppliant posture, is relating his ten-

der tale. If the signification of these two groupes were not sufficiently clear, we might add, that apples of every kind, and the quince and pomegranate in particular, were sacred to Venus; and there can be no doubt, that such a vase, presented to a young Greek on any festival, would be an equally intelligible and ingenious declaration of love.

Sometimes the wish to be explicit went still farther. Mazochi has given us a plate of a vase in the collection of Mastrelli, at Naples, where writing is called in to the assistance of allegory. We there see a winged genius, with a long flowered robe, pouring a libation on the flame of a little altar, over which is written, in ancient Greek letters, "Callicles is beautiful." A more gallant address could not be put to a *billet doux*.

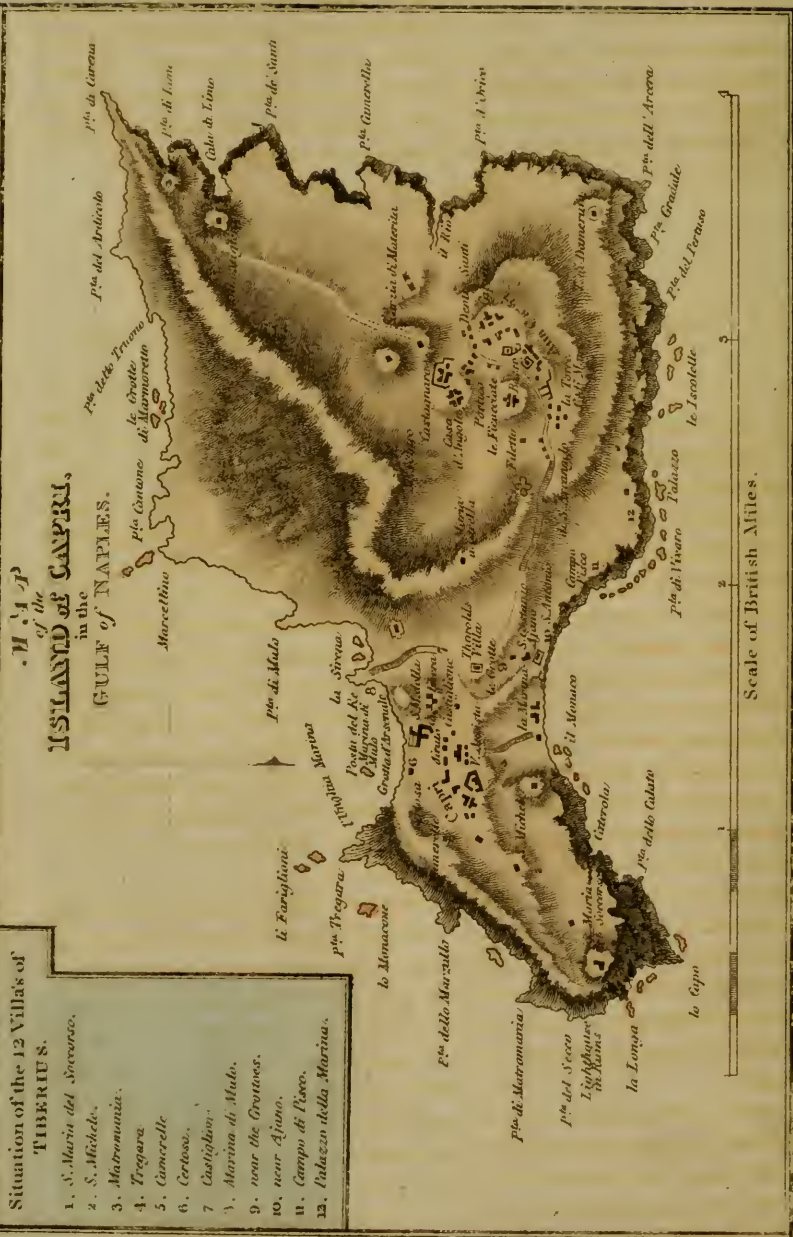
In the rich collection of the Abbé Vivenzio, at Nola, we find a vase of extreme elegance, with this inscription: "To the beautiful Clymene." Thus, after the expiration of so many centuries, the beautiful Clymene still receives the homage of all the strangers who go to admire this superb vase. What modern beauty can flatter herself with equal celebrity from the most passionate *billet doux*, even though written on rose-coloured paper, ornamented with the most ingenious vignettes, and impregnated with the most exquisite perfumes?

Modern gallantry furnishes us with only one specimen, that can be put in competition with these remains of ancient Greece. For this we are indebted to a painter of the school of Raphael, who, being in love with a potter's daughter, gain-



Situation of the 12 Villas of TIBERIUS.

1. S. Maria del Sarcocao.
2. S. Michele.
3. Matronumia.
4. Tregara.
5. Gincerelle.
6. Certosa.
7. Castiglioni.
8. Marina di Mulo.
9. near the Grottoes.
10. near Ajano.
11. Campo di Fico.
12. Palazzo della Marina.



E. Gullon fecit

ed her heart by delineating her portrait on a delft vessel of her father's manufacturing. This is still admired in the fine collection of the museum at Bruuswick.

Our potteries, however, might easily rival those of the ancients in this respect. Various designs and cyphers, decorated with flowers, ap-

pear in our porcelain, ornamenting vessels of elegant shape. In Germany, portraits in profile have been introduced. But it is not likely, that this symbolical language should have much success in the present day, as our lovers find no difficulty in expressing their wishes, without having recourse to allegory.

## LETTERS FROM ITALY.

### LETTER XIII.

(WITH A MAP OF THE ISLAND OF CAPRI, IN THE GULF OF NAPLES).

NAPLES, —, 1802.

*My dear T.*

NEXT to Rome, and perhaps, without this exception, no spot on the whole globe can presume to rival this city and its environs in the number of interesting objects which, at every step and on every side, obtrude themselves on the notice of the inquisitive traveller. On the west, the mountain of Posilipo, with its stupendous grotto, and its manifold remains of ancient architecture; the venerable, though small city of Pozzuoli; the Solfatara, the famed volcanic lakes, and the shores of Bajæ, as far as the Misenian cape: towards the east, the unique museum at Portici, the cities of Herculaneum, Pompeji, Stabiæ, and Father Vesuvius—have more than once been the theme of the voluminous correspondence dedicated to your perusal.

In the present letter I shall direct your attention to the southward of Naples; we shall sail across the gulf, to visit the celebrated island of CAPRI. Barren as its fanciful mass of rocks appears when viewed from the gardens of the Tuilleries, at a distance of nearly seventeen

miles (which our deluded optics reduce to seven or eight), its romantic views, sublime prospects, its comparatively high state of cultivation, its various physical productions, the natural strength of its situation as a key and barrier to the whole gulf, and, above all, the figure it makes in the history of the Roman emperors, and particularly of Tiberius; all these considerations give Capri an importance which no island of the same dimensions dares claim, and which renders every thing relating to it highly worthy of the most careful investigation.

My trip thither has likewise the merit, if merit it can be called, of once more bringing to your notice my original of a landlord, the whimsical Don Michele, who, ever since the trouble and vexation he caused me on the Pompejan excursion, has remained in the back ground as far as excursions were concerned, and who certainly would have been left to his own speculations in this instance, had he not earnestly solicited permission to accompany me. It would have been very ungracious indeed to have refused his request;

the more so, as it arose from a wish to see a female relative of his, married to a farmer on the island. Suspecting that so sequestered a spot would afford little or no accommodation to a traveller, I determined on taking my cot with me; and my friend ordered his daughter, the good Donna Luisa, to prepare a pigeon pye of respectable dimensions, which, together with a Bologna sausage and some wine, ground coffee and sugar, were stowed in a small hamper. Don Michele also undertook to look out for a passage, and agreed with the padrone of a felucca to convey us for two ducats\* a piece.

We set sail at three o'clock last Tuesday afternoon, with a stiff, but not very favourable breeze. Passing close under the stern of an English frigate lying in the bay, my friend expressed a desire to go on board, as he had never seen the interior of a man of war. To such an aberration from our course the padrone would not consent without an additional bonus of half a ducat. This being granted, and leave obtained from the officer on deck, our felucca got alongside the frigate, and I up first; but poor Don Michele, after some timid struggles to follow me, in every one of which he was baulked by the swell of the sea shoving the little felucca up and down, declined any further attempts, as, to use his phrase, "he valued his shins more than all the navy of England." This disappointment, and the little salt water which his silk hose had imbibed on the occasion, already ruffled his irritable temperament. But the worst of his trouble had yet

to come. In the mean time, the padrone very civilly requested, as per agreement, the half ducat, for the attempt to put us on board the frigate.

Don M.—"Half a rope to hang you with, cheating rascal! Have I been on board? or have I by a miracle escaped having my legs broken? and ruined my stockings into the bargain!"

The padrone observed, very justly, that he had performed *his* part of the contract, and that it was not his fault if Don Michele had not the courage to mount the ladder.—All to no purpose! My friend not only solemnly protested against parting with one farthing, but threatened to acquaint the governor of Capri, whom he feigned to know well, with the attempted imposition.

The latter menace silenced the skipper's clamour, but not the current of my friend's abuse, who kept on grumbling, and would probably have continued in that strain for the rest of the voyage, had not seasickness begun to assail him in proportion as we got more into the opening of the bay. He soon turned as pale as death; and after an interval of about ten minutes, during which his face successively assumed the character of every one of Le Brun's passions, save that of mirth, he relieved his stomach by an inclination over the boat's sides. Unfortunately, his cocked hat followed the internal impulse, and gently floating on the briny surface, soon receded beyond the reach of our sticks.—"*Il mio castore!*" exclaimed piteously our *chapeau bas*. I instantly desired the master to tack about, which he refused to do without our paying him beforehand

\* A ducat is worth about 4s.

the half ducat in dispute. He had it, and the hat was recovered, unfit, however, as you may suppose, for immediate service. The padrone, therefore, with much kindness, lent him his own red cap (contents unknown), to keep off the sun, and thus in a moment dubbed him a Jacobin.

I ought not to sport with Don Michele's sufferings. Although an old sailor, the short motion of our little bark had ere long a similar effect upon my constitution; for more than half an hour I felt very squeamish and listless. At last, however, *post varios casus, post tot discrimina rerum*, we arrived safely at what is called the port of Capri before it was dark, after a passage of about five hours.

The inn which we were directed to, and which appeared to be the only one on the island, was a miserable hovel; yet as it turned out no worse than I had imagined, and as I had brought my provisions and cot with me, there was no disappointment at least. The trip had had such a beneficial effect on my friend's stomach, that he forthwith began unpacking the hamper; but what was his astonishment and indignation when, on taking out the pie, the cover fell off, and discovered the dish emptied of every thing but some gravy left at the bottom. Our half dozen of pigeons had taken wing again. This was a sad revenge which the affronted sailors had taken. Don Michele grew furious, and was on the point of returning to the beach to find out the miscreants, when I represented to him the futility of such an attempt, since, even if he met with the rogues, the pigeons were surely

eaten, and therefore irrecoverable.

"The gentleman is perfectly in the right," nodded our landlord, a tall, well-made, and good-humoured islander. "You had better put up with the first misfortune, than expose yourself to insult from these good for nothing villains. The entertainment which we shall endeavour to provide for you, will, I trust, enable you to forget your loss."

On enquiry, however, what fare he could procure, we understood, to our great mortification, that of butcher's meat there had not been an ounce in the island these three weeks; fowl likewise remained a pious wish: but, to our great consolation, he assured us, that had we but honoured him with our custom a fortnight sooner, he would have boarded both of us upon delicious quails at two carlins (10d.) per diem. At the same time we learnt a curious fact. Butchers' meat, our host informed us, was seldom or ever on sale, unless one of their cows happened, by a fall from the frightful precipices, to break her neck or legs. Such a calamity causes exultation over the whole island; the accident is promulgated by sound of trumpet, and the people are invited forthwith to purchase the meat, a summons which they attend to with great eagerness.

Having in this manner ascertained the negative state of our landlord's larder, it became desirable to know something of its positive contents.—"Excellent olives, still better cheese, maccaroni, and," continued he, "if your stomach is capable of half an hour's patience, some of our fishing-boats will be in by that time, and then I could

give you a supper fit for King Ferdinand to eat, God bless him!"—"They are standing in now," interrupted one of his lads, who was immediately dispatched to the harbour with a large pail. We followed, not however before Don Michele had applied to the hamper for a snack to whet his appetite.

In our way down to the beach we observed a number of high poles erected at small distances in the low grounds. These the lad told us served to stretch their nets in the quail season. Capri has in all ages been celebrated for the prodigious number of quails caught there. The principal revenues of the bishop, and of some convents, arise from the quails they send to Naples. In a good season, which lasts about three weeks only, 150,000, and in one day 12,000, have been caught. As birds of passage, they alight here merely to rest themselves in their flight to other countries; begin arriving in April, and continue till the middle of May. That period is a time of profit and rejoicing for the Capreans, every one being at liberty to shoot or catch as many as he can. Exhausted as the bird is, there is little difficulty in seizing him. The most common and productive method is, for one man to have a net, which he carries folded up on two poles, another drives the quails towards him, when the former instantly expands his net, and as soon as the birds strike against it, he turns the net with great dexterity, and confines them entangled as they are. They are then put into a bag, to preserve them alive, because the live ones fetch a double price at Naples. Very often, however, this pastime is attended with serious consequences: the bearer of the net, in twist-

ing it round, frequently loses his balance, from the weight of the long poles, and is precipitated from the rocks. Even boys, from the age of four, amuse themselves by catching them with the hand in the bushes, and putting them under the netting which they constantly wear on their heads; and on their return home, the height of this *animated* head-dress, as it affords the best proof of their success, is a matter of triumph among them. In Egypt, where these birds arrive in the month of September, I have more than once seen the Arabs killing or laming them, by throwing short sticks at them. During the time that the Capitano Bey blockaded the harbour of Alexandria with his Turkish squadron, one of the Greek sailors of his ship caught two or three which had perched on the rigging. The Mussulman rewarded him generously, and desirous of varying the hard fare which a blockading squadron has usually to sustain, by a more ample supply of such a delicate rarity, promised a piastre for every quail that should be brought him. In a few days the rigging, sails, and yards were covered with flocks of quails; great numbers were caught of course, and every one was brought into the cabin, as the price had been so liberally fixed. To escape the dilemma of either ruining his purse or breaking his promise, the Capitano Bey resorted to the alternative of standing out to sea, as by removing from the coast, he got rid of the visits of these expensive strangers.

But to return from Pompey's pillar to our island (a mere trifle for a traveller *come noi altri*), we had not to wait many minutes on the beach before the lad filled his pail with two or three sorts of fish, for which he



paid 12 grani (about 6d.); and soon after our return to the inn we began the first course with a bowl full of maccaroni. Whoever cannot eat those must give up travelling in this kingdom. Our next dish was fish, as you may suppose: the host had picked out the best, a sort he called *aguglia*. Properly cooked, they would have been excellent eating, since dressed even as they were, with a profusion of oil and onions, our famished palate deemed them highly relishing. The cheese of Capri is universally and justly esteemed a delicacy. The many aromatic herbs which the cows cull from the rocks, give a rich flavour to the milk, and consequently to the cheese, not to be surpassed by Gruyere or Parmesan. My cot was slung after supper, and Don Michele accommodated with the bed of the landlord, who with his wife slept on a straw mattrass.

Here, my dear T. I shall pause for a while, in order to say a few words on the former history and condition of this celebrated island. Compared with its present state, you will easily allow a superior degree of interest to my notice of its former splendour. To do things in style, I inclose you a copy of a neat and correct little map of the present Capri, to which I beg your occasional reference. By so doing, you will save yourself and me much labour, and obtain a much clearer idea of the topography of the island, than the most minute verbal description of mine could possibly afford. It will likewise enable you to read with more interest, and to comprehend more fully the scattered notices of Capri, to be met with in Suetonius, Tacitus, Pliny, Strabo,

Ptolemy, Dio, Virgil, Ovid, Juvenal, Silius Italicus, &c. some of whom I have taken an opportunity to turn over cursorily. The importance of the subject has likewise engaged the pen of several moderns, such as D. Giuseppe Maria Secondo, who, in the year 1750, presented to the king a brief description of the island. Giraldi and Accucci, both Neapolitan physicians, have likewise published some observations on Capri; and some years ago, a German, of the name of Hadrawa, who, under the patronage of the government, had caused a variety of researches and excavations to be made, printed, together with the result of his labours, a succinct description of the island, which I have read, and which has furnished my narrative with a variety of particulars, which you must otherwise have dispensed with.

To begin methodically, by tracing things to their first origin, you must know, that the first inhabitants of this rock were a community of wild *goats*, from whence it derived its name *CAPREA*, or rather *CAPRÆE*, in the plural number, in which the ancient writers generally mention it. History leaves us in the dark whether this caprine population was aboriginal or whether it came from the main land, although, if I may be allowed a conjecture on so important a subject, I should be inclined to embrace the latter opinion, knowing what expert swimmers the goats of antiquity must have been. If one of them was able to swim across the Hellespont, even with Phryxus and Helle upon his back, a few caprine colonists might well succeed in the short trip from the promontory of Minerva,

the present point of Massa, which is but three miles distant. Nor is it known how long they remained in the undisturbed possession of their settlement; but so much is certain, that at the time of Hercules a colony of Teleboi arrived from Samos, subdued the former peaceable inhabitants, and fixed their residence on the island. Their history again is involved in obscurity, Telon and his son Ebalus being the only sovereigns noticed by ancient writers. The Teleboi in their turn were subjected by the arms of the Parthenopian Greeks, who transplanted thither their arts, and especially their games, such as wrestling, racing, the throwing of the javelin and of the discus, and their dancing likewise; accomplishments in which the Capreans shone for many centuries, and which they exhibited before the Emperor Augustus, when he visited the island for the sake of diverting himself with quail shooting. This emperor was delighted with the spot; the pure air of its high rocks had a beneficial effect on his delicate health, the gymnastic sports of its handsome race afforded him great amusement; but what is more, an old oak tree, which the wind had blown down, and which had withered in consequence, at his arrival spontaneously raised itself, and, oh wonder! shot from its rotten trunk vigorous branches of new leaves. So good an omen was not to be neglected: Augustus became desirous of possessing the island. But then, it belonged to the city of Naples. To the master of the world this circumstance might have been a trifle, had he been initiated in the mystery of

modern French diplomacy. A "*tel est notre plaisir*" would have been an unanswerable argument for its possession. But what did he do, the simpleton? Why enter into a negotiation with the city of Naples, who frankly declared their unwillingness to part with their property unless he gave them in exchange the sovereignty of Pithecusa (now Ischia), an island twice as large and four times as productive. His concession of the demand forms a historical trait in his character, which speaks more than a volume written in his praise.—The island being now his own, he entirely devoted it to his pleasure and relaxation from the cares of government. Noble palaces, magnificent theatres, and enchanting gardens, were reared as if by magic; Romans and Greeks, without distinction, were invited to attend and assist in the games, at which he occasionally presided in person, distributing to the victors costly *togæ* or *pallia*, and, what is curious, the former to the Greeks, and the latter to the Romans. He also erected a museum for natural curiosities at Capri; and Suetonius tells us of gigantic bones of men and animals, and of arms belonging to illustrious heroes, preserved there. From that author, it is to be presumed that all these sumptuous establishments at Capri owed their origin to the idea which Augustus had once conceived of resigning the government of Rome on account of his ill health, a plan he probably would have carried into effect, had he had to look to a better man for a successor than Tiberius, whose character he must have well known; and had he not feared for his own life in case the oppressions of that

tyrant should excite in the Romans too loud a wish for their former master.

When at Capri, pleasure was the only business Augustus allowed to be transacted; all distinction of ranks was set aside, unbounded licence of speech was, as Suetonius says, not only granted to, but even exacted from every one of his train. You might frequently see the conqueror of Actium pelted by his courtiers with apples or cabbage stalks. The same author likewise mentions another island in the vicinity of Capri, to which Augustus gave the name of Apragopolis (the *Idlers' Town*), on account of the life led there by some of his retinue. "*Vicinam Capreis Insulam Ἀπραγοπολίην appellabat.*" I have looked for that island, but could discover none near enough to answer the description or purpose. If I were a critic, therefore, I should suspect the correctness of Suetonius's text. Why call an island a town? Might not the text originally have stood "*Vicinam Capreis urbem,*" &c. and been vitiated by an ignorant transcriber? If read in my way, no difficulty remains. Capreæ in that case is the ancient and original town of Capri, not the whole island, and the "*urbs vicina*" nothing else than the other town of the island now called *Anacapri*. The situation of the latter upon an artificial level, made on a high and almost inaccessible rock, goes far in corroboration of my hypothesis, which has at least the merit of having originated from local survey.

But a few more words and I have done with Augustus. When attacked with the flux, which terminated his life, he once more re-

solved to try the air of Capri, which so often had been the means of restoring his health. He staid there a few days, during which his disease assumed more favourable symptoms, and his spirits a degree of cheerfulness, which enabled him to pass a joke or two on Thrasyllus, the confidant of Tiberius, who accompanied him on this journey. He likewise determined to pass over to Naples, in order to be present at some games in Campania, celebrated in his honour every fifth year; but on his return, growing suddenly worse, he was forced to stay at Nola, where he died.

I have been somewhat diffuse in adverting to the particulars relating to Augustus's stay at Capri, not only as they seemed to me sufficiently interesting in themselves to claim your attention, but also to combat the common opinion, as if it was purposely to indulge in his beastly propensities that Tiberius pitched upon Capri as a spot best calculated for such a design. He had been there with Augustus, and participated in the diversions (innocent to be sure) of his predecessor. The taste of Augustus had already formed on the island magnificent establishments, sufficiently inviting for a man like his successor. It is therefore probable that some political motives influenced his departure from Rome. These are easily found in the domineering disposition of his mother Livia, and in the ambitious designs of his powerful minister, Sejanus, neither of which he could with safety counteract but at some distance from the capital. Suetonius, and, above all, Tacitus, put this opinion beyond a doubt. Hence his retreat to Capri,

where he sojourned for the remainder of his life. The island was extremely well calculated for his purpose. It had only one landing place, being on all sides surrounded by rocks deemed inaccessible to any but the inhabitants of the island. A few days after his arrival, while indulging in some secret pleasure, he was interrupted by a fisherman, who having caught a mullet of unusual size, thought the best use he could make of such a rarity would be to present it to the emperor, who no doubt would order him a suitable reward. But Tiberius, surprised and incensed to find that the fellow could find from the back of the island a path to reach him, by

way of recompence, directed the poor fisherman's face to be rubbed and scratched with his own present. The poor devil no doubt must have thought his emperor an *odd fish*. He bore, however, the painful operation with patience, congratulating himself on not having brought at the same time an enormous lobster, which he had had some thoughts of doing. But conceive the unfortunate man's astonishment, when Tiberius, upon learning the cause of his rejoicing, ordered him to fetch the lobster too, in order to undergo a second process more excruciating than the first.

(*To be continued.*)

### THEATRICAL ANECDOTES, PROVING A KNOWLEDGE OF THE LANGUAGE SPOKEN ON THE STAGE TO BE UNNECESSARY FOR ACTORS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

It has hitherto been always supposed necessary for an actor to understand the language which he speaks on the stage, and many of our so-called artists have been reproached with their ignorance of German. The following fact, related by an eye-witness, proves that these performers might with great justice reply, "We need not understand it, if we do but speak it."

"Count John Branicki, generalissimo of Poland, was accustomed to give grand fêtes on St. John's day, at his palace at Bialistock. The most illustrious persons were invited, and I was once there, with the papal nuncio, in the year 1762. We found a very numerous company, and were sumptuously entertained. After we had been treated with

fire-works, balls, and concerts, to satiety, a play was announced. The theatre was erected in the orangery of the palace; the principal actor an Italian singer, tenor and buffo, who had recently come from Russia, and whose name was Comparsi. The piece was an Italian *intermezzo*, in which Comparsi performed the chief part, and next to him a young Polish female, who had a good voice, understood something of music, but not a single word of Italian. Comparsi had, with the assistance of an interpreter, instructed her in her part. The orchestra was good, the singer very pretty, and thus the opera proved a very pleasing interlude between the acts of a well known French comedy by Destouches, entitled the *Noc-*

*turnal Drummer*. In this piece the only actor who understood a word of French was a Bohemian, the general's secretary. He had taught two or three women in the service of the general's lady their parts, which they repeated like parrots, without understanding a single syllable of what they said. The whole went off extremely well, and I should scarcely have discovered the circumstance, if the actresses to whom I would have paid a compliment after the performance, had not themselves acknowledged their ignorance."

What a comfort for many performers, whose acting may go off extremely well, though they understand not the language which they speak. Twenty-six years ago, the author witnessed a similar circum-

stance. In the representation of Lessing's *Minna von Barnhelm*, a Mr. Nabel was to personate Riccaut de la Martinière. He was in the same predicament as the Polish ladies mentioned above; he knew not a word of French. I wrote down the words for him according to their pronunciation, and also gave him oral assistance. He had an excellent memory, spoke with great fluency, and obtained universal applause.

With respect to the Poles, such an occurrence as that related above can scarcely happen again, for since that time there have been in their country so many French masters, who have taught their language in such an impressive manner, that the Poles will certainly never forget French.

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## PRAISE OF SILENCE.

WE have the *Praise of Folly*, and even the *Praise of Fever*, with which many readers may probably be acquainted; both of these are *jeux d'esprit*: not so the *Praise of Silence*, that dumb, but often most eloquent language. What is more majestic than the silence that reigns in the sacred groves of our forefathers, or in the temples of our God!—what more awful than the profound silence of the field of battle bestrewed with dead!—what more moving than the silence of a charming summer's night! Nature is great in silence, so is likewise the soul of man.

Grand, noble, and sublime sentiments are often denoted by silence alone. When Ulysses, in his de-

scend to the nether world, meets the indignant shade of Ajax, and praises his achievements, Ajax is silent, and disdains to answer the flatterer. This passage is one of the finest in the *Odyssey*. Virgil has an exquisite imitation of it in his *Æneid*; for when Æneas in like manner flatters Dido in the shades, she turns her back without deigning to reply.

There is a sublime silence when an accused person feels too great to condescend to defend himself. Scipio Africanus was summoned before the people to justify himself against a charge of misapplying the public money. "Romans," said he, "on this day I conquered Hannibal and subdued Carthage;

let us go and return thanks to the gods for their favours." With these words he proceeded to the Capitol, accompanied by the whole assembly.

Every body knows that Epictetus warned his master, who was beating him, not to break his leg. His master, however, did actually break it, on which Epictetus merrily said, "Did I not tell you so beforehand?"—A heathen philosopher observes, that the founder of Christianity did not display such sublime conduct at his death. "Most assuredly he did," replies St. Justin, "for he was silent."

An ambassador from Abdera made some unreasonable demands of Agis, king of Sparta. After a speech of great length, he concluded with these words: "What answer, O king, shall I deliver to my nation in your name?" Agis rejoined, "That I suffered you to say whatever you pleased without uttering a syllable in reply." This is called by Montaigne a *taire-parlier*, a speaking silence.

There is also a silence of modesty. Pausanias relates that soon after the marriage of Penelope, she was asked by Icarus her father, and Ulysses her husband, whether she would rather accompany the latter to Ithaca, or remain with the former at Sparta. She was silent, and covered her face with her veil. The grateful Ulysses erected an altar to modesty.

It is observed by a French poet, that

"Le silence du peuple est la leçon des rois."

When the notorious Isabeau, so well characterised in Schiller's *Maid of Orleans*, had dispossessed the legitimate successor to the throne, and married his sister to Henry V. of England, the English entered Paris, and Isabeau stationed himself, magnificently attired, in a balcony, hoping to receive marks of gratitude and respect from those who passed by; but they were all silent, and turned their faces from the balcony.

The Bible often makes use of silence to embellish its imagery. When the prophet would describe the power of Cyrus, he says, "At the sight of him the earth is silent." Esther did not wear her costly apparel in the days of silence.

There is also a mournful silence, namely, the silence of the convent, the silence of the grave, and, I had almost said, the silence of the English club in which it was forbidden to speak. An Englishman once observed, "To speak spoils the conversation."

Ammianns Marcellinus informs us, that divine honours were paid to silence. The Egyptians denominated this deity Sigation, the Greeks Harpocrates, and the Romans Angenora. The latter had likewise among their slaves one whom they called *silentarius*, but I know not what were the duties of his office. At a later period this term signified as much as private secretary to the emperor. Charlemagne had a *silentarius*.

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## LETTER TO AMELIA.

*My dearest Child,*

I HAVE already expressed, in my short flying notes, how much I have

been delighted with your repetition of Mr. B——'s admirable history. I shall now add another emotion of

my mind respecting it, and that is, the obligation which I feel to you, which I feel to my darling child, for this fond attention to her mother, who loses a sense of her corporeal afflictions in the reflection, that she has such a daughter. I do not mean to lessen the value of any part of your behaviour to me;—it is, and ever has been, such as to satisfy my most ardent wishes. From the moment your infant reason began to discriminate right from wrong, and your baby heart to feel the sentiment of affection, to the present delicious moment, when I am boasting of the consolatory truth, I have never looked on you in my presence, or contemplated you in your absence, but with perfect delight: at the same time, I cannot express a sense of obligation for the extraordinary pains you have taken, and the large portion of time you must have borrowed from all your amusements and recreations, to afford my languid hours the relief which these letters have bestowed on them. When I look at them as they lie upon the table before me, and observe that I have received them all in the short space of a fortnight, I am disposed, without the least effort of maternal partiality, to consider them as a very decided proof of your intellectual faculties, as well as the most endearing proof of *your affection*; and thus I come to that sentiment which I have ever represented to you as the *talisman* by which the largest portion of human happiness is to be obtained; nay, without which, no sensation which deserves that name is attainable.

The narrative Mr. B—— has given of his life, is an incomparable example to support my doctrine.

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*Affection* has done every thing for him. It is to that principle for which he is indebted for the honour that has marked the progress of his years, and the happiness that has rewarded it. His heart was formed to it by the angelic woman his mother, and he could never look upon her without beholding an object that must inspire, confirm, and sanctify it. His father was no common character, in whom it must be perceived that eminent talents, various attainments, superior virtues, and great irregularities were blended: but the latter, though by no means honourable to such a man, as they might have involved him in ruin, and been attended with disgrace, were preserved from any tendency to depravity by the sentiment of affection which was kept alive in his breast by the charms and virtues of that inestimable being, to whom he may may be said to have been providentially united. Thus by the operation of *affection*, his errors were prevented from being conspicuous to others, as well as from being known to his son, while that knowledge could have endangered a conformity to them.

When we contemplate Mr. B—— at the time he lost his parents, we discover an extraordinary figure of human excellence; but as we accompany him, step by step, to the period when he has been thus fortuitously introduced to our acquaintance, we see him advancing to such a character as never yet presented itself to my observation; either in personal knowledge or written description. Now, to what source can we trace his pre-eminent qualities and admirable conduct, but to that *perfect affection* which he bore to

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his parents, living and dead; to the influence of their presence when alive, and to the power of their commands when they were no more. Such is the secret of his extraordinary career, which has kept him safe from all the dangers of his age and situation, and has maintained him in honour, goodness, and discretion,—why may I not call it wisdom? at a period of youth, of inexperience, and of passion, and with that sensibility which is so preparatory to a predominance of the latter. His has been, what I may call the chivalry of prudence and the Quixotism of common sense; and it is *affection* which has given a right direction and a glowing colour to the dispositions of his heart.

You well know, my dearest Amelia, the sentiment that has ever governed my heart; how familiar to you must be the word which is so continually issuing from my lips. I shall not now repeat what I have so often repeated, but shall proceed to throw a few desultory thoughts upon my paper, which suggest themselves to me when I revolve the history of such a man as Mr. B— is; of such a mind as he possesses; of the duties he has had to perform, and the manner in which he has performed them.

O my Amelia, what a difference there is between happiness and pleasure! How little are those words understood! How few are capable of defining them! Without *affection* we cannot possess the former, and as for the latter,—but I will give a page to the consideration of the subject.

*Happiness* and *pleasure* affect us in a different manner, and, to a certain degree, have nothing in common with each other.

It is not in the nature of *pleasure* to be lasting; its charms are transient, because the mind and the senses are in a short time weakened by its vivacity. It generally leaves a void in the heart, and renders the most interesting objects insipid. *Pleasure* is not like *happiness*, within ourselves; it is accidental, and depends on others. Every man may feel a lively pleasure, but the heart and soul alone render us capable of happiness; for which reason, those only who possess an high degree of sensibility, have any pretensions to it. We recollect *pleasure* with regret, but the remembrance of *happiness* softens us into tears. *Pleasure* leaves a distinct recollection; and we can trace it to the particular object by which it was produced. *Happiness*, on the contrary, offers nothing determined, as it appears to reside in all who are about us; while we ourselves possess the power of communicating it, and can embellish, as it were, other objects with it. *Happiness* resembles a general warmth proceeding from ourselves, but which we nevertheless enjoy as if it were communicated to us. *Pleasure*, which is more exterior as well as lively, and is less durable, is shed upon us like an adventitious heat, of which we are soon deprived, because it is not naturally produced.

How is it possible to describe that which has no determinate principle, yet embraces every thing; which has no more reality than colours, sensible to the eye only, and nothing of themselves. We pass from infancy to youth, and continue our progress from youth to age, and insensibly lose our faculties. *Happiness*, therefore, must depend upon something more durable than



ourselves; on something that cannot be weakened or extinguished, like our own unequal and uncertain nature.

There are happy days, said the philosopher, but no happy lives. Such is the nature of things. Tho' when Marshal Saxe declared on his death-bed, that he had enjoyed a fine dream, he certainly intended to convey an idea of the happiness which had crowned his life. But if there be no happy men, there are some who are fortunate: many have been favoured by an happy concurrence of circumstances, and have had many species of enjoyment conformable to their taste, character, and sentiment. It is in this sense that the existence of happiness may be considered, and not in a manner absolute and durable. There are certainly men whose lives have not been troubled by any violent chagrin, whose rude health has never been impaired by grief or infirmity, and who have arrived at an advanced age, after having enjoyed the pleasures of each period of life. They are considered as happy men,—I should consider them as prosperous; but prosperity and happiness are by no means convertible terms. It is the manner of feeling which constitutes happiness, and not the advantages which we possess; without a conviction of this, we cannot be happy. It is in the general constitution of men, and in the particular character of each, that the principles of happiness are found.

Nature, — perhaps it would be more proper to say Providence, has distributed portions of happiness upon thrones, in palaces, in cottages, and in dungeons. When

an abundance of rain falls upon the earth, it runs into sandy soils without leaving any traces, while it moistens, fertilizes, and is incorporated with them. To this may the elements of happiness be compared. About men of certain characters they are assembled in vain; while others know how to appropriate and enjoy them.

From these reflections, which have arisen in my mind on considering the delightful piece of living biography which you have communicated to me, I am disposed to conclude, that nature very generally bestows what is necessary to our happiness. Reason, however, is not without its influence; and the comparison of our state is the surest means it can employ to make us sensible of the advantages we possess, and of diminishing the idea of misfortune. How many people would be happy, if, sometimes considering they have received from nature the property they possess, and the health which they enjoy, they would compare their situation with that of others; if they would say to themselves, The loss of this property and these advantages, indifferent to me by habitude, would be the greatest misfortune; would they but recollect the time, when they so strongly desired the objects which they now languishingly possess, and consider that these possessions and advantages would render thousands happy who envy their state, their desires would become more moderate, and their mind more satisfied.

Life, in the opinion of the larger portion of mankind, receives its principal value from the embroidery which adorns it. Men are often

times more attached to a certain mode of life, than to life itself. Life has been likened by a French writer to a minuet. (A Frenchman alone, I believe, would have thought of such a simile.) "We make a few steps," he says, "in order to return and present our obeisance at the place where we began." There is something ridiculous in the thought, and yet the image is not altogether incorrect. Dignities and greatness are rich robes which dazzle others, and hang heavy upon those who wear them. But the truly happy man, I mean, with all the reservation which our imperfect state requires, is he whose passions are mild, whose fortune is equal to his desires and situation, who passes his life with his relations and friends under the benign and warm influence of *affection*, and dies in their arms without fear, without pain, and without remorse. Such is the life, and such will be the end, I doubt not, of Mr. B—. My thoughts are, perhaps, rather too detached; but you will perceive, I trust, that

they arise from the different parts of the narrative which lies before me; and the corollary which results from the whole, is, that Mr. B— is not a *man of pleasure*, but, and I am sorry to observe the term is a new one to me, a *man of happiness*.

If it should occur to you, though I think it will not, that in treating of human happiness, I have never mentioned *religion*, you must impute it to my invariable notion, that where the principle of *affection* actuates the mind, it is in the best possible state for the operations of religion, and is moulded into that frame of benevolence which the divine author of Christianity established as the principle of the doctrine which he taught, and the test by which his followers were to be proved in this world, and rewarded in that which is to come.

I ask the blessings of Heaven on my dearest child:—she never fails to receive those of her fond and affectionate mother,

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## LETTER FROM THE LATE ADMIRAL LORD RODNEY ON THE ABOLITION OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

[LONDON, Feb. 23, 1792.

*My dear old Friend,*

I CANNOT miss the opportunity that now offers by Lieutenant Drummond, to let you know that I hope the enemies of Jamaica will be disappointed in their villanous views upon the inhabitants of that island. I cannot think it possible that the Parliament of Great Britain will, with their eyes open, sacrifice the commerce of their country to the absurdity of a parcel of puritanical fellows, who mean

nothing but destruction to the trade and navigation of England. Old, and now infirm as I am, I hope to live to contribute by my vote at least to their disappointment, as with my last breath I shall wish prosperity to that island, which I have always looked upon as the brightest jewel in the crown of Britain, and when she loses it, farewell to the empire of the seas.

I am now, my dear friend, at this moment plagued with the gout, and it is with pain I hold my pen





PERCH SHAD & BARBEL

to tell you, that I most sincerely wish you every happiness and success, and that the inhabitants of your island may get the better of all their enemies. Could I ever thought that I should live to see a minister suffer it to be debated in the House of Commons, whether they should give up the most beneficial commerce of their country, for such is that of Jamaica! I can scarce think I am in England when I reflect how very tenacious all former administrations were in giving every encouragement to commerce, as the most sure way of themselves gaining popularity. The reverse is now thought the way to gain it; may they who think so, meet the fate they deserve, is my most sincere wish.

Your kind intention in your assembly, had it succeeded, would

have made me happy: my obligation to you is the same, and must lay all my family under the same obligation to you. They all wish that you will order Mr. Knap to secure for you Mr. Harris's house, now much altered for the better—and I know you like Alresford.

If you can serve Lient. Drummond in his profession, you will much oblige me. He will tell you with what pain I write this letter; what with the gout and the damn'd cold weather of this country, would to God I was in Jamaica!—and that it may always have friends to support it, is the wish of the heart of him who is, with every truth and sincerity, my dear sir, your most affectionate and faithful friend,

RODNEY.

BRIAN EDWARDS, Esq.

## PLATE 21.—BRITISH SPORTS.

### ANGLING.

BEFORE we proceed to a description of the subjects exhibited in the engraving which accompanies this article, it may not be unnecessary to make a few general remarks on angling, or the art of fishing with a rod, line, hook, and bait.

This sport seems adapted only to persons who possess a tolerable share of patience and philosophy, as well as a constitution proof against all contingencies of weather. By such it may be enjoyed, even though they return home after being drenched a whole day with rain, and obtaining no better success than two bites and a nibble.

Having pitched upon the spot intended for angling, the sports-

man's first business is to attract the fish to the spot, which, in standing waters, is done by throwing in grains, chopped worms, and the like. In rivers and brooks this object is accomplished with greater difficulty. The method in this case is to prepare a tin box capable of holding several hundred worms, and full of holes just large enough to allow them to crawl out. A plummet must be fastened to the box to sink it, and a line to draw it back at pleasure. This box being thrown into the water, the worms will slowly crawl out of it, and the fish be collected around to feed upon them. The baited hook is then to be thrown in higher up, and carried down the stream. If this

method fails to bring the fish about the place in a little time, there is reason to suspect that some pike is lurking near, and deters them. In this case it is proper to throw out a baited hook, and he will generally be taken, after which the attempt will succeed.

When the angler takes his stand, he ought to shelter himself under some tree or bush, or at least to stand so far from the brink of the water, that he can but just discern his float, as the fish are timorous and easily frightened away. The rod must be kept neither too dry nor too moist: in the first case it will be brittle, and in the other rotten. The baits to be employed consist of flies, pastes, worms, and insects of various kinds, according to the different species of fish intended to be caught: some of the smaller kinds of fish are also used as baits for the larger. The places for angling must be chosen upon the same principles, as the different nature and habits of the various species of fish cause them to prefer different situations. Deep waters, however, are best for angling, as the fish dislike to be disturbed by wind and weather.

The opening of sluices and mill-dams always brings fish up the current to seek for the food which is brought with the stream, and angling in such situations is always successful. Places where there are many weeds and old stumps of trees harbour fish in great numbers, and they usually bite freely there; but there is danger of entangling the line, or fastening the hook to the weeds. In case of this accident, recourse is to be had to a ring of lead about six inches in circumfer-

ence, fastened to a small packthread; this ring is to be put over the rod, and dropped into the water. It will descend to the place where the hook is entangled, and then, if the packthread be gently pulled, the hook will be disengaged, or at the worst only broken off near the end of the line; whereas, when this is not employed, the rod itself is sometimes broken, or the line nearer to its upper end.

The best season for angling is from April to October, for in very cold, stormy weather the fish will not bite. The best times of the day are from three till nine in the morning, and from three in the afternoon till sunset. In an easterly wind there is never much sport for the angler; the southerly winds are the best for his purpose, and a warm, but lowering day is particularly favourable. A gentle wind, after a sudden shower, to disturb the water, makes a very good opportunity for the angler. In the hottest months the cooler the weather the better; but in winter, on the contrary, the warm days are best. A cloudy day, after a bright moonlight night, is always good for sport; as the fish do not care to go after their prey in bright moonshine, and are therefore hungry the next morning.

#### PERCH.

This well-known fish, which gives name to a genus, usually measures from ten inches to two feet, and weighs from two to four pounds, though some have weighed eight and even ten. It inhabits clear rivers and lakes in most parts of Europe, haunts deep holes in gently flowing rivers, spawns early in spring, is of a gregarious disposition, very voracious, and so tena-

cious of life; that it may be carried to the distance of sixty miles in dry straw, and yet survive the journey. It feeds on aquatic insects and the smaller fishes, and is itself preyed on by the pike, eel, and others. Its flesh is firm and delicate.

The best situations for angling for perch are in the stream of rivers and the deepest part of ponds, over gravelly or weedy bottoms: in the former, from sunrise till ten o'clock, and from two in the afternoon till sunset; and in the latter, at noon, from May to August. The fly called green drake, a paste made of the blood of sheep's hearts, mixed with honey and flour, flag worms, cod-bait, marsh worms, brandling red worms, minnows, and yellow frogs, are the most proper bait for perch.

## SHAD.

The shad is a variety of the genus *clupea*, to which the herring and pilchard also belong. In general appearance it resembles the latter, but is much larger and thinner in proportion, and distinguished by the black spots with which it is marked on the sides. This fish is a native of the Mediterranean and northern seas, but ascends the rivers for the purpose of depositing its spawn in spring; at which time only it can, therefore, be the object of the angler's exertions. Though prepared for the table in many countries, it is rather coarse and insipid.

## BARBEL.

The barbel (so called on account of the barb or beard under his chops) belongs to the genus *cyprinus*. It has somewhat of the habit of a pike, and its ordinary length is from eighteen inches to two feet. It is easily distinguished by its two pair of long and unequal beards, and though a

coarse fish, gives considerable exercise to the ingenuity of the angler. Barbels swim together in large shoals, and are at their worst in April, at which time they spawn, but come soon in season. The places to which they chiefly resort are weedy and gravelly rising ground, in which they are said to dig and root with the nose, like swine.

In summer the barbel frequents the strongest, swiftest currents of water, as deep bridges, weirs, &c. and often settles among the piles, hollow places, and moss or weeds, where he will remain immovable; but in winter he retires into deep waters, and helps the female to make a hole in the sands to deposit her spawn in, that it may not be devoured by other fish. He is a very curious and cunning fish; for if his baits be not sweet, clean, well scoured, and kept in sweet moss, he will not bite; but well ordered and carefully kept, he will bite with great eagerness. The best bait for him is the spawn of a salmon, trout, or any other fish; and if you would have good sport, bait the places where you intend to fish a night or two before with it, or with large worms cut in pieces; and the earlier in the morning, or the later in the evening, you fish, the better it will be. Your rod and line must be both long and strong, with a running plummet on the line; and let a little piece of lead be placed a foot or more above the hook, to keep the bullet from falling on it: thus the worm will be at the bottom, where they always bite, and when the fish takes the bait, your plummet will lie, and not choke him. By the bending of your rod, you may know when he bites, and with your hand

also you will feel him make a strong snatch; then strike, and you will rarely fail if you play him well; but if you do not manage him dexterously, he will break your line. The

best time for fishing is about nine in morning, and the most proper season from the latter end of May to the beginning of August.

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## INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Mr. John Nelson, of Islington, is preparing for the press, a quarto volume, on the *History, Topography, and Antiquities* of that parish; illustrated by several engraved views of ancient buildings yet remaining there, and others long since removed; together with an old plan of the village, and several miscellaneous plates, &c.

In preparation, and speedily to be published, in one volume, 8vo. a translation of Breitkopf's *Remarks on the History of the Invention of Printing*, together with a summary of the contents of an enlarged work on that subject.

A new French work will shortly appear, entitled *Contes à ma Fille, par Bouilly, Membre de la Société Philotechnique, de celle des Sciences et Arts de Tours, &c. &c.* In these tales, which are expressly adapted for young persons under fifteen years of age, the various difficulties of the French language, the exceptions to its principal rules, and even the eccentricities arising from caprice or fashion, are purposely introduced for their instruction.—A translation of these tales is also in great forwardness.

In consequence of the very extraordinary demand for Mr. Brown's two American tales, *Wieland; or, the Transformation*—and *Ormond; or, the Secret Witness*; uniform editions are preparing, and will speed-

ily be published, by Mr. Colburn, of the Public Library, Conduit-street.

A second edition of the popular satirical poem, *Ball-Room Voters; or, Canterbury and its Vicinity*, will shortly appear, with the addition of several new characters.

An interesting novel, entitled *Julia de Vienne*, from the pen of a lady nearly related to a family of distinction, is publishing by subscription. It is inscribed, by permission, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who has, with his accustomed liberality, generously condescended to patronize the undertaking. Mr. Colburn, of Conduit-street, is appointed to receive the subscriptions.

Mrs. Green, author of several novels which have acquired a considerable degree of popularity, has just published another work of the same kind, entitled *The Reformer*, in two volumes. The principal object of this work is to expose the fanatic spirit of Methodism, and the specious artifices of the present would-be reformers of the British constitution. In the former we think she has been eminently successful, and no person not belonging to the sect, can peruse her account of the ebullitions of that spirit in the hero of these volumes, without being highly amused. She honestly confesses that politics are not her forte;



if, therefore, her allusions to this subject prove less satisfactory, we doubt not that the good-natured reader will be disposed to exercise a due degree of indulgence. While we express our general approbation of the execution of this work, we shall take the liberty to protest against the introduction of French words and phrases, to which Mrs. Green seems to have a partiality. In this respect we are so far Antigallicans, that, in English composition, we should wish to see not a single French term, unless indeed, which can very rarely happen, we possess no equivalent for it in our own language. Let us keep this language, together with our national character, uncontaminated by any foreign influence; for, upon the purity of the former, that of the latter depends in a greater degree than most people are aware of.

John Williams, Esq. of the Inner Temple, is preparing for publication, in an octavo volume, an *Epitome of the Laws relating to Commerce*, with a sketch of the present state of mercantile practice and customs, and the duties of consuls and supercargoes.

The Copleyan medal for last year has been adjudged by the Royal Society to Mr. Edward Troughton, for the account of his method of dividing astronomical instruments, printed in the last volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*, and a sketch of which has been given in this publication.

The proposals of the Cattle Life Insurance Company for the ensuing year are now in the course of distribution. In one of our former numbers we ventured to predict, that this institution would prove of

the greatest importance to the agricultural interest, and we are now warranted to assert, that the public has already derived extensive benefit from it. To secure the property of the tenant, and the rest of the landlord, is of no small consequence to society, and these objects are both accomplished by means of this rising company.

Bethlem Hospital, which was erected almost immediately after the fire of London, upon an insecure foundation, and constructed in haste, as well as in a great degree with unseasoned materials, has long been in so decayed and dangerous a state, as to render it at length necessary to pull down a considerable part of it, and to limit, in consequence, the number of patients.—The remaining part of the building is also hastening fast to decay. To meet this exigency, application was made to parliament in the last session, for an act to enable the governors to exchange, with the city of London, the present contracted site of the hospital, for a piece of ground, containing nearly twelve acres, situated in Saint George's Fields; on which spot, the unhappy subjects of mental derangement will, in addition to their former advantages, possess such superior requisites of air and exercise, as they have never yet enjoyed, which are not only likely to add in a considerable degree to their comfort, but also to accelerate their cure. The governors, in order to avail themselves of the superior light which has been thrown upon the study of architecture within the last century, have advertised for plans for the new building, and offered premiums of £200 for the

best, £100 for the second, and £50 for the third best, designs, in the full confidence of being adequately assisted in their anxious desires to erect an hospital, which may be at once a monument of a benevolent and enlightened age, and an honour to a great and distinguished nation. The present intention of the governors is to erect a building capable of containing four hundred patients, but not to confine themselves even to that enlarged number, if they shall be enabled, by the liberality of the public, to proceed farther in their design. The funds applicable to the purposes of a new building, amount, however, at this time, to little more than £27,000, while the cost of a new hospital, upon the scale proposed, can hardly be estimated at a smaller sum than £100,000. To effect, therefore, so desirable a purpose as that in view, it will be obvious, that nothing short of a liberal subscription on the part of the public at large can suffice. Subscriptions are received by R. Clark, Esq. chamberlain of London (treasurer of Bethlem Hospital), Bridge-steeet, Blackfriars, and at the principal banking-houses.

A remedy for the gout, invented by M. Pradier, who has hitherto kept its composition secret, has engaged a considerable share of public attention in France. It consists of a linseed-meal poultice, very thick and very hot, on the surface of which he pours a liquid of a yellow colour, and having the smell of spirits mixed with that of saffron: with this poultice M. Pradier covers, to a considerable extent, the members to which it is applied. These are commonly the legs, be

the part affected what it will. The liquid contains no substance which, from its nature, can possibly produce a pernicious effect, nor any opium. Its general effects are of four different kinds. It moistens and softens the skin, and even produces wrinkles in that which covers the soles of the feet and the palms of the hands, but without doing the least injury to its texture. It retains its natural colour, and the epidermis remains entire. Secondly, it provokes a humid, whitish exudation, more or less abundant, which partly adheres to the surface of the skin, and partly to that of the poultice when removed. Thirdly, it occasions a pain resembling the sensation of burning heat, which is particularly felt in the sole of the foot and in the heel; is unattended with redness or inflammation, and though sometimes slight, is often so violent as to become insupportable. Lastly, it induces a weakness and emaciation of the legs, in consequence of repeated applications and abundant exudations; an extraordinary tenderness of the sole of the foot, which makes it painful to walk; and in some persons, agitation, restlessness, and at times a general increase in the activity of all the functions. M. Pradier has offered to sell the secret of this remedy to government, which has appointed a committee of the faculty of medicine at Paris to examine and report upon it.

One of the French journals has published the following method of employing the horse-chestnut instead of soap: When it is ripe and drops from the tree, strip off the brown husk, and pound the fruit in a large mortar. Apply the farina

thus obtained to the soiled parts of the linen, and wash it. The dirt will disappear, and more readily than by means of soap. The experience of several mistresses of families who have tried this process, confirms its efficacy.

A new way of keeping green peas and French beans is given in Sonnini's *Bibliothèque physico-économique*. Into a middling-sized stewpan filled with young green peas, put two or three table-spoonfuls of sugar, and set the pan over a brisk charcoal fire. As soon as the peas begin to feel the heat, stir them twice or three times; and when they begin to yield water, pour them out into a dish to drain. When drained, spread them out on paper in an airy room, out of the sun, and turn them frequently, that they may dry the sooner. It is necessary for their keeping that they should not retain any moisture, otherwise they will soon grow mouldy. French beans may be managed in the same way, and will thus keep till the next season, as well flavoured as when first gathered.

During last winter a phenomenon, which would appear incredible were it not attested by a great number of persons of known veracity, occurred in the vicinity of Placentia in Italy. On the 17th of January red snow fell upon the mountains in that department, and especially upon one of them known by the name of Cento-Croci. A coat of white snow had covered the tops of these mountains, when several peals of thunder, accompanied with lightning, were heard. From this moment the snow that fell was red; this continued for some time, after which white snow again fell, so that the red was inclosed between two

strata of white. In some places this snow was only of the colour of peach-blossom, but in others of a dark red. Some of it was collected, and the water which it yielded, retained the same colour. This phenomenon seems to afford the means of explaining the showers of blood which are mentioned in ancient histories. We have already ascertained the existence of stones fallen from the atmosphere, which the Greeks and Latins have spoken of; and now it is impossible to deny the reality of showers of a blood-red colour, which are described by the same authors.

The researches commenced at Ostia have been for some time suspended. Important discoveries might, nevertheless, be expected to be made there, if they were continued, as that town, formerly so spacious and opulent, was almost entirely overwhelmed by a sudden inundation of the Tyber, and all the valuable objects which it contained were buried in the mud of the river. If it were completely explored, it would be found to exhibit an appearance not less interesting than Pompeji. People may still walk along the tops of the houses, and trace out whole streets by following the direction of the roofs. They may descend into some of these houses, which have been cleared, and which are built in the same style as those of Pompeji. The only edifice that has been entirely disencumbered is the temple of Neptune, situated on an elevation; that of Mercury, in which the god is represented holding a purse, is only in part cleared. It was in this ancient city that Fe-gan found, among other monuments of antiquity, a fine Venus, which

is in high preservation, and disputes the palm of excellence with the Venus of the Capitol. It is at present in England. Herds of buffaloes and wild bulls still graze, as in former times, over the roofs of Ostia, so that the place cannot be approached without great caution.

The French government, faithful to its plan of excluding colonial produce from its territories, has lately published a decree, by which the following premiums are offered :

1. A premium of 100,000 francs to the person who shall discover the means of extracting from any plant of easy cultivation, a fecula, as a substitute for indigo, so that it may be equal in point of expence and the stability of its colour.

2. A like sum shall also be adjudged to the person who shall furnish a process of fixing a vegetable colour upon woollens, cottons, linens, or silks, in the room of that given by indigo, and on the same condition as above.

3. 50,000 Francs shall also be awarded to the person who shall point out the best means for mixing any indigenous substance with indigo, or shall use it in such a new manner as to diminish by one half the general quantity used, but so as to produce the same effect of colour. Also a premium of 25,000 francs on the same terms as above, for any method of diminishing the proportion of indigo used to one quarter of the whole.

4. A premium of 25,000 francs to the person who shall describe the most easy and sure method of extracting from woad (the *isatis tinctoria* of Linnaeus), a colouring fecula; to answer all the purposes of indigo in dying.

5. A premium of 100,000 francs for rendering the fecula of woad equal in fineness to that of indigo, without diminishing its strength.

6. A premium of 25,000 francs for the most sure and easy process for dying woollen and silk with Prussian blue, so as to retain a clear and unalterable colour, notwithstanding steeping and washing in water.

#### MUSICAL REVIEW.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted, humble servant, J. Woelfl. No. III. Pr. 5s.

In allowing the present number of the *Harmonic Budget* a comparative superiority of intrinsic merit over its predecessors, we trust our readers will not construe such expression of preference into a contradiction of our criticism on the former numbers of this classic work. The contents of No. III. are, six preludes and three English songs. The former, embracing successively the keys of C major, F major, F minor, E b major, A minor, and C sharp minor, are distinguished by a richness of modulation, a depth of science, and a variety of fanciful flights, which do honour to the genius and skill of the author. But to select individual beauties from such universal excellence would require a laborious analysis of almost every bar; a task which, while it must appear tedious to the reader, would engross too much of the scanty room assigned to us this month: yet we cannot refrain from slightly touching upon the charming minor modulations contained in the 3d and

4th lines of the 1st prelude, and the fine burst into the original key in the 5th line. Prelude 2 is equally conspicuous throughout in point of chromatic arrangement; but the passage from the words "un poco ritardando," appears to us, above all, delightfully soft, owing to the masterly manner in which the author has contrived the descent through half-notes; and in prel. 4 (*ll.* 3 and 4) we observe a like skilful ascent by semi-tones. The 6th prelude is no less interesting on the score of sterling harmony, especially the passages in the 4th line, which proceed through some very chromatic chords to the seventh of C minor (*l.* 5), in which key that prelude terminates. Mr. Woelff's preludes may be recommended as excellent studies, to the performer as well as the theorist.

We now pass to the vocal part of this number; and here we behold an old friend with a new face, these being the first English songs of the author's which have come under our observation: we hope and trust they will not be the last, such is the opinion the present specimen has entitled us to form of Mr. W.'s abilities in that walk. The three songs are entitled, "The Sigh," "Soul of my Love," and "Rosalie." We rather regret that all of them should be of such serious import, particularly the first and last, as the choice of one at least of a more lively text would have afforded variety and relief to the others. This observation, however, does not detract any thing from their individual excellence. The short symphony of "the Sigh" is elegant; the crossing of the hands produces a neat effect; the subject

which follows is full of the sweetest expression of tenderness; and the idea (*p.* 32, *l.* 2) of dropping from F into A minor, by means of the chord of E, and thence into C, highly original and beautiful. Another novel and fine solution into F occurs *p.* 33, *l.* 1. The last bar in the same line boasts of two or three beautiful notes in the accompaniment; but by a typographical error, the E in the treble has been left natural. The expression of the text, "'Tis a sensitive Sylph," could not have been devised more appropriately soft. We no less admire the author's boldness in employing, for the words "This shall cling to the thread of our life," &c. the successive notes of the chord of Db. At the words, "With a sigh we are born," the accompaniment insensibly ascends through a series of melting half-notes, the beauty of which delights the ear of true taste. In the concluding symphony we have to applaud the alternate changes from minor to major, and the final close in the key of F. The preceding song we do not hesitate to pronounce not only the best of the three, but, in our estimation, the best vocal composition published in England for many years. The second air, "Soul of my Love," although serious, is not quite of so sombre a cast as the former; a degree of pathetic sensibility prevails throughout its elegant strains. The words, "Soul of my love, when thou art near," are uncommonly well rendered. Indeed it is a matter of pleasing surprise to find an author, not a native Englishman, thus eminently successful in adapting almost every one of his bars so faithfully to the import of the Eng-

lish text. The last of these songs, "Rosalie," will probably find as many admirers as the first. We notice with approbation the effect of the D sharp in the third bar of the symphony; the whole of which, as well as the subject of the air itself, is distinguished by its character of plaintive softness. This style might, we think, have with advantage been exchanged for a more determined and wild mode at the words, "Though whirlwinds howl," &c. The three bars of symphony in the last line of *p.* 37 are highly elegant and appropriate. In *p.* 38 we meet with a truly novel idea at the words, "And buried with my Rosalie." We allude to the E b in the treble hand at the first occurrence of that line, a licence productive of a most pleasing and uncommon effect. The three accompanying notes in the 5th bar, *l.* 2, while the voice sustains the D, are likewise strikingly beautiful. A symphony of but three bars terminates the song; but these three bars are worth three dozen of the common row di row slang of most of our modern would-be composers. Another peculiarity in this air is its ending in D minor, although its signature and subject are D major.

In dismissing this number, we cannot suppress a wish, that Mr. W. may soon favour his subscribers with more of his vocal compositions. An opera from his pen, we are confident, would be hailed by every lover of genuine harmony, and the public in general, who have too long been disgusted by the miserable patchwork productions brought every season on the stage, either confessedly "selected, or adapted," *i. e.* in plain English, *pilfered*

from half a dozen Italian, French, and German works, or falsely proclaimed original.

TRICKS UPON TRAVELLERS, a Comic Opera, performed with universal Applause at the English Opera, Lyceum Theatre, written by Sir James Bland Burges, Bart. the Music composed by W. Reeve. Pr. 8s.

This publication contains an overture, and five vocal pieces, viz.

1. "Oh, had a Lover served me so," sung by Miss Kelly.
2. "Oh God of Love," sung by Miss Poole; Miss Kelly, and Mr. Smith.
3. "Old Sherries," sung by Mr. Smith.
4. "Love is all Folly," sung by Mr. Phillips.
5. "Lovely Woman," sung by Mr. Phillips.

The overture consists of an andante maestoso and a rondo fandango. The andante is spirited and imposing, and due advantage has been taken of the character of the wind instruments. The sudden transitions into E b (*p.* 2, *l.* 4), and into A b (*p.* 3, *l.* 2), produce the effect of a pleasing surprise. The subject of the rondo is neat, but without the superscription we should not have guessed its Spanish character: some commendable modulations are interspersed; nevertheless too much sameness seems to prevail in its texture; nor can we give our approbation to the prevailing fashion of introducing in dramatic overtures one solo after another, as it appears detrimental to the general effect which an overture ought to produce, that of creating an expectation and previous impression of the nature of the opera itself. We

would rather recommend the practice of Mozart or Winter, who frequently incorporated, with great skill, the most striking subjects of their songs into their dramatic overtures. The coda, however, of the present overture, by its spirited and brilliant passages, affords due preparation for the "things to come." But to proceed to the vocal part of the work: although we cannot bestow upon the different songs any extraordinary praise of originality, of conception, of novelty in point of melodies, or of a superior harmonic arrangement; still, as there is not only nothing offending to the ear, but as many of the ideas are pleasing, the music no doubt will be acceptable to that numerous class of inoffensive amateurs, who prefer simple and light melody to the niceties of studied harmony. To those

we can recommend Nos. 1, 4, and 5. The subject of the first is playful, and the music altogether tallies with the tenor of the text. In No. 5 we have much neat melody, appropriately supported by occasional harpeggios. No. 3, "Old Sherries," is well enough for a comic song, as we are accustomed to hear them daily; but in point of harmony we meet with little beyond the common chords of D and A, and an occasional doleful turn into the allied minor key. The terzetto, No. 2, is correctly put together, but none of its ideas are new.—In regard to the typographical execution of the work, much credit is due to the publishers, Messrs. Button and Whitaker; both as to paper and print, it is superior to the generality of musical publications.

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## ON COMMERCE.

### No. IX.

HAVING doubled Cape Three Points, we enter the Gulph of Guinea, and arrive upon what is called the Gold Coast, a name irresistibly attractive to most people, but particularly so to the merchant, for the acquisition of which precious metal his energies are excited, his activity exerted, and all dangers, both by sea and land, disregarded and set at nought. On this coast, at one time, the Dutch possessed no less than twelve forts and factories, the English five, the Danes one, and the Prussians one; but at present no nation but our own, with the exception of the Portuguese, possess any permanent settlement on the coast of Guinea. The chief towns here which give names to as many petty kingdoms, or states dependent on them, are Aquamboé, Agonna,

Acron, Fantyn, Sabo, Fetu, Commani, Jabi, Adorn, Ante, and Axim. The gold of Axim is the best, being from 22 to 23 carats fine; the others are less so, and that of Fetu is the coarsest of all. It is found in the sand either of brooks or torrents, and some in mines. The former is what is commonly known by the name of gold dust, which is more or less abundant, according as the rains are more or less violent in the mountains where those rivulets and torrents have their sources. The mines are situated in the mountains of Jaffou, about thirty leagues from Accra. Neither the mine nor dust gold is purified when brought by the natives for sale to the Europeans; therefore it requires skill, together with a knowledge of the mineral, to avoid being de-

ceived. Those who trade are usually officers, or chiefs of villages, who are all merchants, and coming from different places have also different modes of bargaining; but whatever that mode may be, the negro merchant, or broker, never fails asking, before he concludes the bargain, what dachee, or present, will be given to him besides the merchandize agreed upon to be exchanged. The Europeans never go up into the country to purchase gold, but the trading Negroes come down to the forts and factories, or on board the ships, as the case may be; and so artful are they, that without great care and attention, imposition certainly takes place. They have learned to mix copper and other articles both with their mine and gold dust. The way the factors take to distinguish the real metal from the false, is, if in large pieces, to cut them through; if small, they lay them upon a stone, and beat them flat and thin with a hammer: but as these methods are not practicable with gold dust, they put that into a copper bason, winnowing and blowing it, by which means, the false gold being light, flies away, leaving the heavy or pure gold behind. Some dealers hire one of the natives at so much per month for this trade, they being in general quicker sighted, and from practice much readier at separating the drossy and false gold from the true. The gold purchased upon this coast may, one year with another, amount to from £300,000 to £500,000.

We now come to the Slave Coast, which extends from the river Volta on the west,

to the river Jamour, or, as the Portuguese name it, Rio de los Camorones, on the east, and includes the kingdoms of Dahomy, Whydah, Ardra, and Benin. The king of Dahomy having conquered Whydah, is the most potent prince of the country. But as the slave trade is now abolished by the British legislature, to speak of its nature, and the mode of conducting it, would be perfectly nugatory. Although we have thus relinquished a trade, which was not only very profitable, but at the same time employed numerous ships, and an immense capital, yet it still continues, and is carried on to very near the same extent as formerly, with this essential difference, that the profits, instead of centering in England, as before, now go elsewhere, and enrich the Americans, whose ships, under the Swedish and Portuguese flags, swarm upon the coast, and export as many slaves as ever to the Spanish settlements in South America, and to Cuba and other parts of the West Indies; from whence, as well as from the Island of St. Bartholomew, no doubt can be entertained but that they are smuggled into our islands, as well as to America, at an enhanced price. To remedy this evil, if it be one, no measure can be found *effectual*, in our opinion, but to put the whole coast in a state of blockade, and confiscate both ship and cargo, under any flag, that shall be found employed in this interdicted commerce; a measure which our abolitionists, we should imagine, would not dare to recommend.

MERCATOR & Co.

## MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

ARABIA has ever been as celebrated for horses of a gentle, generous spirit, as the Arabs for their skill in training them. That this praise is not undeserved, is sufficiently demonstrated by the following incident. During a temporary residence at Bussorah, Mr. T— went one afternoon to pay a visit at the English factory. Whilst the chief, with several other gen-

tlemen, were drinking coffee in a balcony, an Arab, gallantly mounted, and his horse richly caparisoned, galloped into the court-yard. There he for some time exercised his steed, displaying perfect address in the *manège*; curvetting, prancing, volting, wheeling, and caprioling his courser with inimitable grace; and as much expertness in the easy management



of his arms, darting a spear in the air, and recovering it again at full speed; with other feats equally dexterous and entertaining. Unluckily, however, for the poor fellow, in crossing a bank and ditch, leading from the area to an adjacent field, the horse being fatigued, fell down and threw his rider headlong into the dust. A stream of blood gushed at the same time from the creature's nostrils, and he lay extended and motionless on the ground. The Arab seemed stunned by the fall, but, at length recovering, shook his ears, brushed the dust from his clothes, replaced his turban, and approached the horse. But no pen or pencil can express the anguish and affliction conspicuous in the man's countenance on beholding the animal lying in that condition. At first he raved and screamed, in a delirium of agony; then, bursting into tears, kissed and embraced his horse, bewailing and bemoaning his loss in all the excess of despondency. So animated, indeed, appeared his grief, and so deep his distress, as to inspire a sympathetic affection in the bosom of all the spectators. The Englishmen present instantly called him up, and learning that the horse had been bred from a colt in his house, and was the only support of his father, mother, himself, his wife, and three small children, and that the loss now deprived the whole of subsistence, they humanely raised a handsome contribution for him amongst themselves and their dependants, and giving the man the money, bade him be comforted, and go and buy another horse. With effusions of the most lively gratitude, yet not unaccompanied by sighs and sobs, the man received the bounty, and once more repaired dejectedly towards his horse, in order, as it should seem, to take off the trappings and furniture; but no sooner had the wily Arab repassed the ditch, than, at a word, the horse started up—his master vaulted upon his back, and rode away full speed, laughing aloud at the credulity of his staring and astonished dupes, and at the success of his own contrivance.

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At the encampment of a body of British troops in the province of Bojepore, in the East Indies, one of the officers had a horse stolen, but the thief missing the road before he got out of sight of the tents, was detected and brought back. The gentleman, highly pleased at recovering the horse, and much surprised at the dexterity of the fellow who had carried him off from amidst six or seven *sices* (or grooms) sleeping around him, was more inclined to admire his address and expertness, than to punish him. Next morning his resentment having entirely subsided, he yielded to his curiosity. He ordered the fellow, therefore, to be brought before him, and enquired by what contrivance he had effected his purpose. The fellow replied, "He could not well *tell* his honour, but that if he pleased, he would *shew* him." "Well, then," says the officer, "since you are so bad at description, we'll see how you did it." Being arrived at the pickets, the fellow crept softly under the horse's belly. "Now, sir," says he, "pray take notice. This is the way I crawled over the *sices* (grooms). The next thing was to loosen his ropes behind; which I did thus—I then clapped a halter—observe, sir, if you please,—over his neck, thus."—"Admirably clever, by Jove!" cries the officer, laughing and rubbing his hands.—"In this manner," continued the fellow, "I jumped upon his back, and when once I am mounted, I give any one leave to catch me that can." In saying this, he gave the horse a kick, pushed him through the gaping croud, put him to his full speed, and carried him clean off.

Many centuries ago, one of the prelates who filled the papal chair at Rome, was a native of the province of Limesin, in the interior of France, where the climate is cold and the land steril, the greatest part of the province being covered with large forests of chesnut trees. Soon after his elevation to this dignity, a deputation of the inhabitants of his native country waited on him, to congratulate

him on his accession to it, and he was addressed by their president in the following terms: "Holy father, we come in the name of your countrymen, to beseech you to exert in their favour, that power which they are assured you possess over the earth. You know, holy father, the sterility of your poor country, and that its indigent inhabitants cannot procure corn to subsist on more than half the year, but are obliged to make up the deficiency with chestnuts and other vegetable products which are unfit for the sustenance of man. Deign then to confer on your country that fertility which it wants, and order, that in consequence of the honour it had in giving you birth, it may in future enjoy the benefits arising from two harvests every year." As the clergy in those days uniformly encouraged the bigotry of their superstitious vassals, so the pope acceded to the wishes of his countrymen, as far as his promise could extend; with which they were perfectly satisfied, as they entertained no doubt of his supernatural powers. But as a proof that he intended to ridicule their absurd request, he told them, in addition to his former promise, that the inhabitants of Limosin should in future have twenty-four months in the year, whilst the neighbouring countries, not so favoured as to have given birth to a pontiff, should only enjoy the benefits arising from the usual number of twelve.

The Duch annalist, Blombert, in his *Geshiedenissen van het veerevigde Nederlandt*, p. 46, relates the following curious anecdote, which is very little known. In the year 1530, when Charles V. with his brother Ferdinand, sat at table, in Augsburg, a person offered to divert the emperor and his party with a pantomimic representation. Leave being given, there appeared five persons successively, each having his name tacked to his back, and wearing a dress in character. The first was Reuchlinus, or, as he also was called, Johannes Capnio, carrying on his

arm a bundle of straight and crooked sticks, which having thrown down, he retired. After him appeared Erasmus, who tried to bend and cut the crooked sticks, and thereby to square them with the straight ones: however, finding his attempt fruitless, he seemed much displeased, and went away shaking his head. Whereupon Luther came on the stage, and endeavoured, in his turn, to straighten the crooked sticks; but not succeeding, he impatiently threw them all upon a heap, set fire to them, and made his exit. Next stepped forth Charles V. (exactly copying, in outward appearance, the imperial spectator), who drew his sword, and striking furiously among the pile, strove to extinguish the flame; but his blows, instead of diminishing, having increased the blaze, he grew angry and took to his heels. Last of all, Pope Leo X. made his appearance. He was astonished at beholding so great a fire, and looked around for means to put it out. His eyes met two pitchers, one of them filled with oil and the other with water. Unluckily he took the former, and poured it into the flames, which thereby were fed to such an alarming degree, that his holiness, too, was very glad to make his precipitate retreat. It may be necessary to add, in behalf of those not conversant with the history of the Reformation, that Capnio paved the way to it by his knowledge of the ancient languages and profound erudition, teaching his countrymen to distinguish between light and darkness, or between truth and superstition. Erasmus vainly tried by fair means to bring about an amendment in matters relating to religious belief; and every Protestant ought to know, that Luther, a poor friar, but of immortal memory, by the fire of holy writ, burned the scandalous tenets and abominations of popery, and in a manner set all Christendom in flames, so that neither the emperor, the most powerful armies, nor the pope, by excommunications, were able to retard the Reformation.

## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

THE performances at this theatre, after having undergone considerable alterations and improvements, consisting chiefly in throwing open to the public the twelve center boxes, and the grand saloon (of which an engraving has been given in the *Repository*), commenced for the season on Monday, September 10th. The proprietors, from the applause with which Mr. Kemble's address at the close of last season was received, had concluded that the literal execution of the celebrated treaty concluded at the Crown and Anchor Tavern would be waived, and that the public would be satisfied by the surrender of twelve instead of twenty private boxes, as originally stipulated. The audience, or at least a part of it, however, insisted on the complete fulfilment of that contract, and for above a week the theatre exhibited the same scene of uproar and confusion as it did during the O. P. war. All the former modes of annoyance were again resorted to, and the performances on the stage were totally drowned by those in the pit. At length the proprietors, as the only way to restore tranquillity, determined, on the 19th, to accede to the demands of their opponents; and the theatre was closed till the 24th, in order to make the requisite alterations.

## SURREY THEATRE.

No less than three new pieces, produced at this theatre since our last report, demand our notice in this number.

Mrs. Centlivre's play of "*A bold Stroke for a Wife*," has been ju-

iciously selected for the subject of a new burletta, as the vehicle for a full display of Mr. Elliston's great dramatic powers. In the five very different disguises which he assumes, as Colonel Feignwell, to obtain surreptitiously the consent of the four guardians to marry their ward, Ann Lovely, the versatility of his talent is eminently conspicuous; his performance of the steward Gripe-all, and of the Dutch merchant in particular, keeps the audience in permanent risible convulsions. The other characters of the piece are comparatively trifling, yet every one of the performers strives to heighten the ludicrous effect of the whole; so much so indeed, that while involuntarily giving way to the impulse of laughter, we some times could not help noticing "the modesty of nature" encroached upon by their farcical efforts. This observation, among the rest, applies pretty forcibly to Mr. Johannot, whose representation of the Quaker, Prim, excellent as it is, would be deemed more so, were it a little more confined within the bounds of moderation. Mr. Waddy, as Periwinkle, gains considerable applause by the vein of dry humour which he infuses into his part. Mr. Hill, as Freeman, is respectable, and in his songs excellent, particularly in the "*Death of Abercrombie*," in which he approaches nearest of any English vocal performer to Mr. Braham, his prototype. He sings that cantata with taste and feeling; his tenor notes are full and mellow: his falsetto, however, somewhat thick. As to the incidental songs, were we sure of their originality, much praise

indeed would be due to the composer, Mr. Sanderson; but many of the passages have immediately reminded us of some old friend or other. This is one of the misfortunes necessarily attendant on the prevailing practice of "selecting and adapting:" the critic, unless he have the memory of Hortensius, or our Dr. Reynolds, is at a loss which to proclaim the composer's property, and from such uncertainty liable to do him injustice. Be that as it may, when we consider the little time which must necessarily have been allotted to the composer of the Surry Theatre for his numerous labours during this season, it is as much a matter of wonder to us, as of credit to that gentleman, to find he has so ably discharged his arduous task. His songs are always full of taste, many of them are conspicuous on the score of fine melody, and his harmony is full and correct, well supported by rich inner parts. In the "*Bold Stroke for a Wife*" we noticed with much satisfaction the opening trio, and with delight the fine quartett in the moonlight scene, quite in the manner of the Italian school. The watchman's call (in the single key of D), "Past ten o'clock, and a moonlight night," falls in charmingly; and Miss Booth's part from the window adds greatly to the general effect of the whole of that scene, which is not in the original play. In both these pieces, Mr. Elliston's execution proves, that, had he chosen the vocal walk for his career, he would have excelled in that as much as he does in the drama, and have been excelled by no competitor.

The new pantomime, "*Harlequin Basket-Maker, or Willows*

*bewitched*," got up by Mr. T. Dibdin, is one of the most entertaining medleys of that description that have of late come under our notice. There is *some* fable, and as much sense in it as a harlequinade is perhaps susceptible of. The old basket-maker has four sons; one militarily, the other navally, and the third dramatically inclined. They leave home to follow their favourite careers; the fourth stays with his father, from filial attachment, and from the love he bears to his neighbour's daughter. He is thwarted in his love by the rival, but unsuccessful passion of the squire of the village, who, finding his brutal overtures spurned with contempt, out of revenge, expels the mother of the girl from her peaceful cottage, and directs the basket-maker's willows, as a hindrance to his prospect, to be cut down. At that critical moment the injured Hamadryad of the willows appears with her train of nymphs, metamorphoses the damsel into columbine, the swain into harlequin, and the squire's servant into clown. The pantomimic bustle now commences; the adventures of harlequin are rendered diverting by his occasionally falling in with one or more of his brothers. Constantly pursued by the squire, he escapes every snare; till in the end the clown, by stratagem, obtains the talismanic sword, and throws it into the sea. Lastly, the three brothers return to their father, each promoted to a high rank in his respective profession; the soldier a field officer, the sailor a captain, and the player a manager. Harlequin is the only one of the four missed in that happy scene by his old

father. At that moment he enters, plunged in despair by the loss of his sword and his columbine. The protecting Hamadryad now appears, sets all matters right, rebukes the squire for his perverse and fruitless persecution, and invites the whole company to an entertainment in Fairy Land. The pantomime reared on this simple story is rendered interesting by the powerful aid of fine scenery, ingenious tricks and machinery, some very capital changes, excellent dancing, a good harlequin, and the drolleries of Mr. Kirby, the clown. The first scene, a rural view, is particularly beautiful, and the gradual change of the sky to the approach of morning well managed. The same praise is due to the outside view of the Tower, which, by mechanical contrivance, is converted into the Armoury. Somerset-House and Tattersall's Repository are two other good scenes. But what we think the most ingenious of all, is the triple change in the latter part of the pantomime :

1. An elegant villa and gardens with a summer pavilion in the center.

changed into

2. A view in China, the pavilion into a pagoda ;

again changed into

3. A sea view, the pagoda into a ship of war.

Our limits will not allow us to enter into a greater detail of the merits of this pantomime ; but we should commit an injustice were we not to notice the exertions of Mr. Ellar as harlequin, and his three neat leaps ; as also the feats of Mr. Kirby, the clown, his wonderfully long attitude on one leg when under the influence of enchantment, and

his surprising ladder-dance. The burlesque *Bohero*-dance, however, of these two performers is the less commendable, as it conveys an impression of an intended mockery of the elegant manner in which Miss Taylor performed that dance a few months ago. To our surprise and regret, that lady has not made her appearance on the Surry boards for some time, not even in the pantomime, where she certainly might with advantage have been placed in the character of the Hamadryad.

Besides the above novelties, a very neat little ballet *divertissement* has been produced by Mr. Giroux. The principal performers are his son and three daughters, all of whom seem to vie with each other in the display of their acknowledged abilities as dancers. Young Mr. Giroux combines with an elegant figure, much grace and precision in his movements. In the *divertissement*, as well as in the character of columbine, Miss Giroux evinces much proficiency in her art, and no less a share of pantomimic action : but her attitudes want firmness ; either from habit or necessity, she generally has to make a second effort of her foot before she rights herself upon it. Miss Caroline Giroux likewise gives strong proofs of early talent ; she possesses already much skill and grace, and bids fair to become a dancer of the superior order. In Miss Charlotte Giroux we have to commend a spirit of animated gaiety, which, coupled with a respectable share of skill, renders her exertions always pleasing. A few nights ago we were admiring a little *pas-seul* of hers, when the unexpected and truly laughable appearance on the stage of a black and

white cat gave rise, for a moment, to a most ludicrous *pas de deux*, nor would the frisking intruder make his exit, until, by an *entre-chat* of the performers, he received on his nose peremptory notice to quit.

#### ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.

The performances at this place of amusement, being still the same as those noticed in our preceding numbers, without the addition of any novel matter, our task necessarily

is brief. The "*Blood-red Knight*" will probably be the rage from the beginning to the end of the season; and bids fair amply to reward the proprietors for the labour and expence bestowed on its production. The equestrian exercises are frequently varied, and the horses, as well as the riders, display a degree of skill which entitles this house to the rank of the first equestrian theatre in Europe.

### FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

#### PLATE 23.—A MORNING DRESS, OR COSTUME A LA DEVOTION.

A PLAIN cambric high gown, with surplice sleeves, and vandyke border round the throat. A Spanish robe of pea-green muslin, crape, or sarsnet, bordered with cable trimming, and buttoned to the shape in front. A winged mob cap, composed of white crape and beading. A bee-hive bonnet of fine moss or plaited straw, ornamented with white sarsnet ribbon. Limeric gloves, and Spanish slippers of sea-green kid.

#### PLATE 24.—PROMENADE, OR SEA-BEACH COSTUME.

*First figure.*—A Grecian wrap gown, with high Armenian collar, bordered with treble rows of narrow muslin, or with three rows of appliqued beading. An Egyptian tunic of pink or lilac shot sarsnet, ornamented up the front with silk cord and buttons; round the bosom

and cuffs to correspond. A hamlet hat of white imperial chip or straw, tied across the crown with white or lemon-coloured ribbon. A foundling cap of lace, exhibited in front, ornamented with corn-flowers. Pale tan gloves, and shoes the colour of the pelisse.

*Second figure.*—A white muslin robe, with biassed bosom, formed of French net; a high rounded collar, sitting close to the throat, and finished with a double plaiting of net; a sash of amber shot ribbon tied on the left side. A Circassian mantle of fine India muslin, with deep border of needle-work or lace. Head-dress composed of a square veil of lace, fancifully disposed over the hair, and confined with a broach in center of the forehead. York tan gloves, and Roman slippers of amber-coloured kid.

### FOURTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Ride, Isle of Wight.

THANK you a thousand times, my dear rustic sister, for your consolatory epistle; it has calmed the tur-

bulence of my feelings at being destined to remain another fortnight in this stupid spot, when I had built my hopes of joining the gay throng





MORNING DRESS.





EVENING PROMENADE, OR  
SEA BEACH COSTUMES.



at Brighton. Since I addressed you last, I have held converse with the vegetable world, have rambled in solemn musing on the sea-girt shore, and occasionally rhapsodised on the sublime majesty of the ocean; I have sauntered through love lanes, climbed many a craggy rock and awe-inspiring cliff, anxious to find beauty sufficient to compensate for social deprivations; but, alas! all will not do: for what are love lanes without a lover? and what interest in climbing the noble view-commanding cliff, when no one is near to care whether you break your neck or not? Write to me a long letter, dear sister, now doubly dear! and teach me how to endure the heavy fortnight I am destined to remain within the rushing sound of mighty waters.

I thank you for the poem entitled "*The Lower World*," conveyed in your last packet. Our family circle are enamoured both with the humanity of the subject and poetic beauty of the piece. It has accompanied me in many of my rambles, and beguiled many an hour which would otherwise have hung heavy on me. Whenever I pay my tribute at the court of the muses, I should certainly make my first and lowest curtsy to this poet of humanity! I perfectly agree with you on the just morality and pathetic beauty of Mr. Pratt's heart-mending poem, and consider "*The Lower World*" to rank very high in the beneficence of its motive and in poetic merit. I conclude you do not expect any wonderful novelty in dress or decoration at this season; yet as fashion and elegance are found any where, save in the metropolis, I shall collect, from the few scat-

tered *élégantes* around me, all the information in my power. Brighton (whither I hope to be transplanted at the end of my probationary fortnight) exhibits a gay and fashionable throng, amidst which are the chief of our London friends; you may look forward, therefore, to an edifying budget of intelligence from that quarter. I have just received from my town milliner a most beautiful Castilian robe, composed of azure blue crape; but, lord! where am I to exhibit it in this place! no one to divert me by grotesque imitation; no one to admire in secret repining, and to twist and sift to find out my robe-maker! If I reserve it for Brighton, it will be out of date; and La Roque thinking I have set the fashion and am tired of it, will be forwarding it to all the vulgar wealthy misses who resort annually to cool themselves in those waters. How annoying! A commercial country is a great foe to fashionable singularity, for money will buy every thing; and the only superiority one can obtain, arises from a quick invention and a fine taste. I cannot here appear with any degree of stylish consistency in my Arabian coat; it is against the rule of fashion to dazzle at this sort of places; and the Countess C—, and the Ladies D—s (the only persons of fashion here, besides ourselves), appear, in the morning, in simple cambric frocks, high peasant jackets, and Grecian wraps, either trimmed with thread lace, needle-work, or coloured borders; and their evening dress generally consists of white muslins of a finer texture, either striped or spotted; the shepherdess hat of chip or straw, ornamented with a bunch of corn-

flowers, or white willow feather ; a marine scarf of purple or sea-green ; and Roman shoe of correspondent colour. My letters from Cheltenham and Brighton, however, exhibit a much gayer and more variegated picture : there fashion indulges in each graceful whim and varied fancy, and sports it free as air. The simple morning wrap of cambric is there confined to the breakfast table. On the beach and gay parade we see the Arabian coat, Arcadian mantle, Persian spencer, and Grecian scarf, with French cloaks and tippets, composed of shot sarsnets, muslin lined with coloured silk, and lace extended over white satin, variously trimmed. The Cosiac coat and petticoat are trimmed with thread lace, or wrought in coloured borders ; the round morning robe is ornamented in divers fanciful forms with joining lace ; and the Arcadian mantle is composed of coloured crape or muslin, the seams and edges finished with a shaded ribbon to correspond, laid quite flat, or a Chinese trimming. The half-boot, of silk or kid leather, same colour, is worn with this costume ; and either the Spanish hat of moss straw, or imperial chip, or small cottage bonnet, which is still considered genteel, and, I should think, is better appropriated for morning wear. Bonnets à l'antique, composed of quilted satin, the edges trimmed with lace, and the provincial poke, constructed of alternate stripes of satin ribbon and lace, ornamented with clusters of autumnal flowers, are, I am informed, in high request : they were worn by the first-rate fashionables at the Prince's review.

I find there is little change in the

construction of evening robes since my last ; the same diversity of colours is adopted, and the same materials compose them. Demi-traines and short sleeves are, however, becoming very general in this style of dress. The biassed front, formed of appliqued lace, with sleeves of the same in oblique stripes, worn over coloured silk slips, are very attractive and becoming garbs.—Some ladies at Cheltenham have introduced the hanging sleeve, which, on a tall and graceful figure, possesses much unique elegance. Sashes are worn much longer than usual, and generally tied behind. Gold and silver clasps are somewhat on the decline : those of coloured gems are, however, seen in full dress, corresponding with the other articles of jewellery. The hair is worn either twisted in a small cable knot behind, the ends curled, and blended with those in front of the forehead, or divided in front, and falling in irregular ringlets on each side of the face. A few ladies continue the Madona style, but this is a fashion not adapted to every countenance. Caps are much worn on the evening parade ; they are composed entirely of lace, and sit close to the head, exhibiting the hair in front only, except when fancy allows a stray ringlet to escape its confinement and fall on the left shoulder. The Persian spencer is well adapted to this style of costume, and is a becoming contrast to the white muslin round robe, when composed of lemon-coloured, light blue, or amber shot sarsnet. The long square veil of white or black lace is ever the accompaniment of the evening cap ; it is thrown negligently over the whole bust, and acts as a be-





THE BAYSON,  
in the GREEN PARK, JAMES.

coming softener to the coloured spencer beneath. Clusters of flowers, gems, and pearl, disposed in various fanciful forms, decorate the hair in full dress; and the Roman shoe and Grecian sandal slipper are the most fashionable decorations for the foot. The coloured silk stocking has laboured to become general, but in vain; it will never, I hope, obtain more than that singularity and inelegant attraction it is calcu-

lated to excite. The satin bead (a very chaste article) is the only novelty worth noticing amidst the variety of elegant jewellery exhibited in full dress. Thus, dear Constance, have I done my possibles to make good my original engagement with you. Expect to hear more from me when I reach Brighton. In the mean time, and ever, believe me your faithful friend and sister,  
BELINDA.

PLATE 22.—THE GREEN PARK.

No inhabitant of the metropolis, and scarcely any person who has visited it, needs to be told that the spot delineated in the annexed view forms one of the most agreeable walks in London. This being the case, it cannot be surprising that it should be the resort, especially on Sundays, of numberless pedestrians, who, in gay, cheerful, and well-dressed groupes, give an animation to the scene, of which only those who have witnessed it can form an adequate conception.

The Basin and the Queen's Walk, exhibited in our engraving, are the principal focus of beauty, rank, and fashion, on these occasions. The latter is bordered by an irregular line of mansions belonging to the first nobility and gentry, the most distinguished of which is the magnificent residence of Earl Spencer, represented at the left-hand corner of our print. This building, however, is not without its faults. The connoisseur is disappointed in not seeing any entrance, which, considering the part next the park as a front, should, it is contended, have been made conspi-

cuous. The pediment, also, is too large and heavy; but the figures and vases on the top have a fine effect. The inside surpasses in splendour the exterior of this edifice; and by the judgment and taste of the present possessor, the library in particular has acquired the reputation of being one of the most valuable and select in the kingdom.

The Green Park is nearly of a triangular figure. About the middle of the north side, next to Piccadilly, stands a neat house, appropriated to the use of the ranger, and occupied by Lord William Gordon, who at present holds that situation. On this side considerable improvements have of late years been made by the erection of a handsome lodge at the end contiguous to Hyde Park-Corner, and the substitution of a light iron railing for an unsightly wall. The good effect of the latter, where it has been put up, renders it a subject of regret, that it has not been continued along the whole of this grand west entrance to the metropolis, which borders the Green Park. A similar railing forms the boundary on the

second side, next St. James's Park; and the Queen's Walk, mentioned above, constitutes the third.

The inequalities of the ground comprehended within the limited compass of the Green Park, produce variations in the surrounding scenery, which cannot fail to strike and please a spectator of any taste and observation.

We cannot omit this occasion of paying a just tribute to the liberality of the British sovereigns in

throwing open their parks to their subjects. The opportunities of innocent recreation thus afforded to persons of all classes, may, independently of the immediate pleasure which they confer, be reasonably supposed to conduce to the health of the inhabitants of this great metropolis, the salubrity of which, when compared with other cities of far inferior extent, is a subject of equal satisfaction and astonishment.

#### PLATE 25.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE two beautiful French drapery window-curtains represented in our engraving, are patterns of a style at once elegant and simple: the yellow drapery of the first is made of lemon-coloured silk, hanging from large rosette pins, instead of a cornice, handsomely ornamented with silk cord and fringe; the curtains (drawing on a rod underneath) are of

curiously embroidered muslin, beautifully bordered and fringed *en suite*. The other curtain is equally elegant, the drapery being simply hung over a gilt dart, and composed of fine spotted muslin, fringed.

Both these curtains and drapery may be made of chintz cotton, according to choice, as well as of silk or muslin.

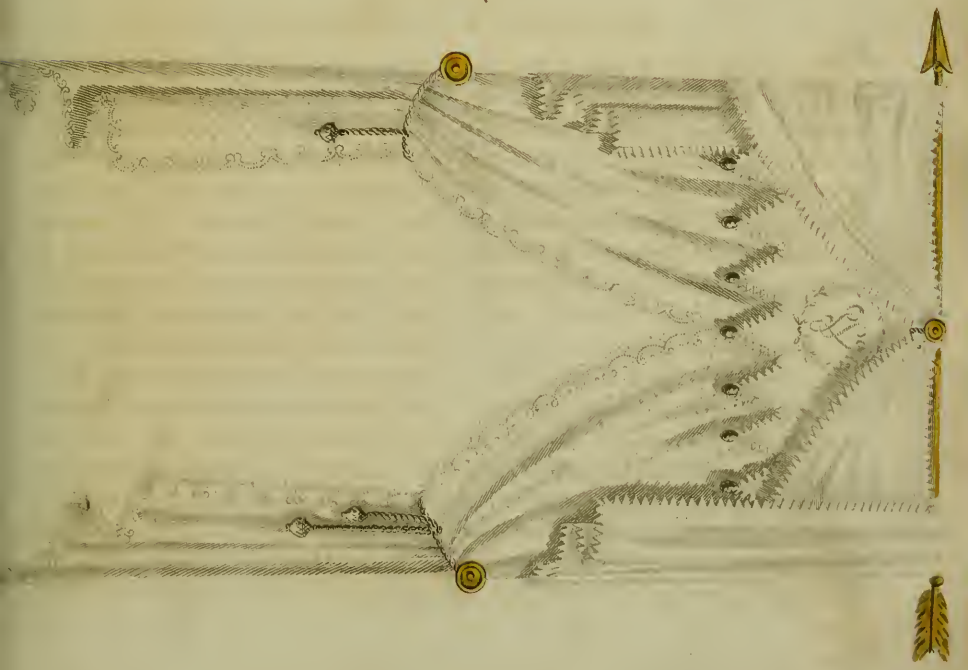
#### RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE last month has been productive of events of great importance, but the situation of the Continent of Europe is not improved. It appears from late French papers, that Bonaparte intends to reduce his father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, to the same state of absolute vassalage in which he holds the other princes who are his allies.

Some months ago we heard that the once formidable army of Prussia was to be reduced to 25,000 men, a number stated to be sufficient to preserve the *internal tranquillity* of Prussia. We now hear that the peace establishment of the Austrian army is to be reduced to

90,000 men, but that the Emperor Francis is to receive compensation elsewhere (it is supposed in Servia) for what he lost in his wars with France. It is therefore most evident, that if Bonaparte can succeed in regulating the number of troops that each continental power shall keep in pay, he becomes the absolute master of the Continent; and whether he allows the sovereigns of the other states the titles of princes, kings, or emperors, he is determined that they shall not possess any thing like independence, but that they are to be as completely his tools and vassals as if they were born his subjects.







The Emperor of Russia still continues to waste the strength of his great empire in a war with Turkey. This war has not even gained him any honour, for its success hitherto has appeared to be nearly balanced. Victories have been gained on both sides, bloody battles have been fought without producing any important results; and from the exertions making by the Grand Seignior to recruit his armies, it appears very doubtful whether Russia alone will be able to conquer Turkey. It is evident, however, that should Turkey be in serious danger of being conquered, the French emperor can at any time take it under his high protection, and treat it as he does the rest of his allies: meanwhile, he does not appear to confide much in his ally of Russia, but is taking every pains to weaken that power. At the time of the treaty of Tilsit, the Emperor Alexander was called the mighty Emperor of the North; and it appeared to be in this capacity that, when Sweden was to be attacked, he marched against it as against a country naturally dependant upon Russia. His proclamation of war then stated, "that the relations between Russia and Sweden must be no longer doubtful." How are those relations now? Sweden is separated from the alliance of Russia, and is placed under the protection, or rather the dominion, of France. The intrigues of Bonaparte have decided the future fate of the Swedish crown, and the French general, Bernadotte, is chosen as the successor to the present king. The restoration of Finland is generally expected, and it is impossible for Alexander, or the blindest of his courtiers, not to see

the nets and toils which have been long preparing for his empire.

Notwithstanding the great successes which usually attend the career of our enemy upon the continent of Europe, his projected attack upon Sicily has completely failed. For this attack, Murat had long made similar preparations to what Bonaparte formerly made for the invasion of this country. He built a great number of gun-boats, collected a considerable flotilla opposite to the coast of Sicily, and assembled an army of near 40,000 men, for the express purpose of invading Sicily. On the other hand, the British and Sicilian forces were on the alert both by land and sea, and perfectly prepared to resist the threatened attack. Murat, however, did not venture to put his menace into execution, and abandoned the enterprize, on the pretence of our having taken a convoy which was indispensibly necessary for the invasion. This excuse appeared the more extraordinary, as his gazette used to be filled with lying accounts of victories over the English fleet. It is generally supposed that it was not merely the loss of the convoy taken by the Thames frigate which obliged him to abandon the enterprize, but that he dared not attempt an invasion in the face of the force collected to oppose him. The defeat of this project of the enemy is a considerable triumph to this country in two points of view. In the first place, one of our allies has been saved from subjugation by British assistance; secondly, Bonaparte and the world have seen, in the example of Sicily, how an island may be defended from French invasion.

We are sorry that we are not able to announce any favourable change of affairs on the Spanish peninsula. —The strong fortress of Almeida, in Portugal, has surrendered, after a short, but furious bombardment. It is said that its speedy surrender was owing to the principal magazine being destroyed by the bombardment, which produced a dreadful explosion. It appears that Lord Wellington had calculated on its making a much longer resistance. The army of General Massena is supposed to be very considerable, and greatly superior in number to the combined army opposed to him. It would be useless to form conjectures now upon the event of the campaign in Portugal; it is evident that a very short time must determine the fate of that country.

In Spain, the principal army under General Romana has been defeated by the French, in consequence of the rashness and impetuosity of General Ballasteros. The war in Spain has now assumed the dreadful appearance of a war of extermination. The French gene-

ral, Soult, has published a proclamation, in which he states, "that there is no other Spanish army except that of King Joseph, that all other collections of armed men shall be considered as robbers, and that those taken with arms in their hands shall be shot." The regency at Cadiz has published a retaliating proclamation, declaring that three Frenchmen shall be hanged for every Spaniard shot under this proclamation. The *guerrillas*, or small parties of Spanish troops, have considerable success in a desultory warfare; but whether it is so great as materially to affect the safety of the French armies, we have not the means of judging.—Whatever may be the final doom of the Spanish nation, they have made themselves highly interesting by the noble struggle they have so long maintained under the greatest disadvantages. The enemy appear to have no immediate prospect of getting possession of the city of Cadiz; and we have at least the satisfaction of knowing, that the Spanish fleet is removed out of their reach.

## MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of August to the 15th of September, 1810.

*Acute diseases.*—Inflammatory sore-throat, 3....Acute rheumatism, 5....Pleurisy, 2....Catarrh, 2....Urticaria, 1....Erysipelas, 3....Cholera, 6....Acute diseases of infants, 4.

*Chronic diseases.*—Asthenia, 10....Head-ach and vertigo, 6....Epilepsy, 1....Apoplexy, 1....Palsy, 2....Rheumatic gout, 3....Chronic rheumatism, 9....Lumbago, 7....Scrofula, 2....Chronic inflam-

mation of the heart, 1....Dyspepsia, 3....Worms, 2....Dropsy, 5....Pulmonary consumption, 4....Cough, 12....Dyspnœa, 5....Asthma, 2....Pleurodyny, 4....Colic, 4....Gastrodynia, 8....Dysentery, 4....Diarrhœa, 12....Marasmus, 2....Hæmatemesis, 3....Hæmoptoe, 1....Jaundice, 2....Gravel and dysure, 3....Cutaneous diseases, 8....Female complaints, 10.

Since the last month, few cases of interest have presented themselves. Disease, indeed, is never wholly removed from our dwellings, but its visitations at certain seasons are less severe, and might

be materially diminished by observing a well regulated exercise of the mental and corporeal powers, and never deviating from temperance in regimen.

“The first physicians by debauch were made,  
 “Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade:  
 “By chace our long-liv'd fathers earn'd their food,  
 “Toil strung their nerves and purify'd their blood.”

Diseases of the thoracic viscera constantly claim our solicitude. If the brain be regarded more peculiarly as the source of sensation and the organ of thought, the heart and lungs support vitality, and the interrupted action or morbid condition of either is imminently threatening. Yet diseases of the heart, when not immediately fatal, frequently exist without exciting suspicion, and the symptoms are referred to some other cause. Chronic inflammation of the heart, in some instances, has been so obscurely indicated, that the patient has been supposed to labour under a disease of the bladder; and on one occasion the uterus has been suspected, when the malady proceeded from the heart. We hear of persons expiring suddenly during a paroxysm of anger, or upon the abrupt communication of unexpected intelligence. In many of these, it has been ascertained, after death, that the heart was enlarged, encumbered with heavy fat, or that its valves had become ossified; and thus a fatal interruption to the circulation of the blood was effected by a cause, which, in a healthy condition of the organ, might

have occasioned merely a hurried action, or some degree of palpitation. A useful and practical conclusion may be drawn from these facts. The persons most liable to affections of the heart, are generally of a sanguine, choleric, or irritable temperament; and being therefore predisposed to such complaints, they should cautiously avoid the exciting causes, which are, chiefly, frequent acts of intemperance, and passions of the mind. The influence of these was observed in a remarkable degree during the horrors of the French revolution, when diseases of the heart were more frequent than at any former period.

“Stat terror animis, et cor attonitum salit  
 “Pavidamque trepidis palpitat venis jecur.”

We are too apt to regard with pity the man who is content to retire from the perpetual struggle of passion and of indolence, of luxury and of toil; yet his condition is most conducive to real enjoyment, and should be eagerly embraced by every one who has reason to suspect any morbid affection of the heart. To persons of this description, the pursuit of business, and the career of pleasure, are alike destructive; they must abandon the jarring world, subdue their passions, and attain a happy serenity of mind amid the pure and calm scenes of nature, where

“The heart beats glad; the flesh expanded  
 eye

“And ear resume their watch; the sinews  
 knit;

“And life shoots swift through all the light  
 en'd limbs.”

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE continued dry and bright weather through the month of harvest, has enabled the farmer to secure an abundant crop in the most dry and marketable state.

The wheat is of fine quality, and yields to the flail more productively than can be recollected for many years.

The produce of barley is great, but as to quality, it has been got finer on the skin.

Oats are an abundant crop, and of fine quality.

Beans, peas, and all the leguminous tribe are fine, and very productive.

A large crop of lattermath hay has

been well secured, and the weather is very favourable for clover seed.

Hops are a partial crop. Potatoes are abundant, and the quality very fine.

'Turnips, and the brassica tribe, have made a large growth during the past month.

## ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2. A most lively and appropriate furniture print, from Mr. Allen's, 61, Pall-Mall, adapted principally for drawing-room curtains and sofas. Boudoir draperies have a most pleasing effect when composed of this article. The most happily contrasted linings are, shades of green, blue, and purple, with variegated fringes to correspond.

No. 3. This is an article very superior of its order, forming a neat and delicate intermediate kind of robe, and procured at the most moderate expence, being offered from 8s. to 14s. the dress, at Millard's, in the city. The proprietor of this fashionable resort, which we have had occasion to notice in the foregoing numbers of our *Repository*, has, we are informed from the best authority, succeeded in forming connections with the great commercial cities in Russia, India, China, South America, Germany, France, Spain, Scotland, and Ireland; and thus rendered the establishment a grand *depôt* of every article which in elegance or utility can render a mansion comfortable or attractive, as far as relates to the requisite and

ornamental furniture for drawing-rooms, eating and sleeping-rooms, nursery, &c. Ladies' dresses of every degree, and of a superior description, as well as those for general use, are exhibited in abundance; and selections for forming new establishments may be readily made, and executed without delay. Here the nobility and gentry, the merchant, the country trader, and the public, are regularly supplied; and we cannot withhold the just portion of merit which belongs to the proprietor, whose persevering industry, ingenuity, and taste, have completed a *depôt* on so vast and useful a scale. The assemblage of valuable India shawls, and of those manufactured in this country, are, we understand, immense in this establishment.

No. 4 is a neat and appropriate article for gentlemen's waistcoats, and is styled silk toilonet. It is  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard wide, and sold by Messrs. Smith and Ash, fancy waistcoat warehouse, Prince's-street, Soho, facing Coventry-street. The taste, utility, and reasonableness of this article, are too obvious to need further comment.

## Poetry.

### ON VIEWING THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT PRIORY.

As o'er yon mould'ring pile, which rears aloft  
Its venerable turrets, and receives  
The last faint rays of the departing sun,  
Now slowly sinking to the western main,  
I cast my wandering eyes, what pleasing thoughts,

What sentiments of awe, mix'd with delight

And admiration, in my bosom rise!  
The purple glow, that lingers in the west,  
Still gilds the summit of the lofty pile,  
And with a faint and mellow radiance  
Its harsh and rugged features softens down;

While all below remains obscurely seen,



## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.*

**M**ANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

*R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.*

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And wrapt in dark impenetrable gloom :  
 And as the shades of twilight veil the  
 scene,  
 And the dim landscape fades upon my  
 view,  
 The full-orb'd moon from yonder distant  
 hill,  
 Rising in cloudless majesty serene,  
 Usurps the empire of the god of day ;  
 And while the stars in countless numbers  
 glow  
 Through the vast expanse of ethereal  
 space,  
 Heightens the grandeur of the solemn  
 scene.

Methinks as on this tranquil spot I gaze,  
 My soul could quit the vanities and toils  
 Of this tumultuous state, and dwell content  
 In these sequester'd shades ; as here-  
 tofore

The pious inmates of these mould'ring  
 walls,  
 Devoting to the service of their God  
 The remnant of their days, have liv'd and  
 died.

Here on this hallow'd spot, where si-  
 lence reigns,  
 And desolation keeps her court, once  
 dwelt

Religion's sacred ministers, and paid  
 To God the homage of their pray'r and  
 praise ;

Here where the bat, that shuns the noon-  
 tide ray,

Flits unmolested thro' the dusky air ;  
 And where the solitary bird of night  
 Has fix'd his dreary, comfortless abode ;—  
 Within these moss-clad walls and nodding  
 tow'rs,

Round which the mantling ivy winding  
 creeps,

Oft would the loud and solemn sounds of  
 praise

To heav'n in sweet harmonious concert  
 rise.

Ye venerable relics ! once the pride  
 And admiration of the num'rous train  
 Of pilgrims and illustrious devotees,  
 That hither came to offer up their vows  
 And costly presents at the sainted shrine

Of pious B—de, as on your mould'ring  
 walls,

Now sinking fast to ruin and decay,  
 The radiant orb of Luna sheds her  
 beams,

I feel the useful lesson it conveys,  
 And view the end and sum of earthly  
 grandeur :

Thus shall man's proudest labours perish  
 all,

Nor leave a wreck to tell that such things  
 were.

DUNELMENSIS.

IMPROMPTU.

TO MATILDA.

Dear girl, by some ill fortune cross'd,  
 You, smiling, say, my *heart* I've lost,

My vacant looks resound it.

Alas ! 'tis what I've long confess'd :

But quickly own—'twill make me blest,

If you perchance have *found* it !

IMPROMPTU,

On a Lady being asked by her Admirer,  
 "when she purpos'd to fix the day for  
 their nuptials ;" and her replying, "that  
 it was a business upon which she was  
 at a loss to determine."

Why hesitate, enchanting maid !

To launch into so sweet a trade,

And form the *firm* of "*man and wife* ?"

The *profit* 'twill produce is *bliss*—

Then straight consent for gain like this,

And be my *partner* dear for life !

HORATIO.

COMMERCIAL SONNETS.

I.

Poets lament that novelty is fled,

That new ideas are not to be found ;

Forgetting Commerce in her glowing  
 round,

Whose forms have seldom fill'd a poet's  
 head.

Then let them give the form of bond and  
 bill ;

Let two months after date, and six  
 weeks' sight,

Their flaming page of poetry now fill,  
And they will learn to get as well as  
write.

Let discount, interest, commission, join,  
To aid the theme of shillings, pounds,  
and pence ;

For these are things in every body's line—  
Things that, besides, are full of *sterling*  
sense !

These themes, oh sons of song ! but deign  
to try,

And, take my word, the sons of trade  
will buy !

## II.

Proceed, my muse, in Commerce's gay  
train ;

Let bills deliver'd in thy sonnets shine,  
Credit at three months, six months, and  
at nine,

With calculations upon loss and gain.

Write puffs in verse for those kind-  
hearted men,

Who sell for less than things were ever  
made ;

No profitable object in their ken—

*Pro bono publico* their gen'rous trade !!

Who buy up bankrupt stocks with mean-  
ing kind,

And goods that have been sent the  
Lord knows where ;

Goods that, tho' foreigners are fancied  
blind,

They saw were not worth taking to  
their care !

In such a way, oh poets ! learn to thrive,

And, like your neighbours, cheat a bit  
to live !

J. M. L.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

## BANKRUPTS.

*The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.*

AMURST S. Market street, Westminster,  
brewer (Young and Hughes, Essex st. Strand  
Arscott R. Pyne's Mills, Exeter, miller  
(Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bed-  
ford row

Aydon S. and W. and S. Elwell, Shelf, Ha-  
lifax, iron-founders (Smith, Hatton Garden

Baker R. Westbromwich, Stafford, coal-  
dealer (Johnston, Inner Temple

Ball R. Bridge road, Lambeth, linen-dra-  
per (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Bainford J. Soyland, York, fustian-manu-  
facturer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Barnsley J. Manchester, cotton-merchant  
(Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Bayley T. London, and J. Foothorape, Bir-  
mingham, ironmongers (Stuart, Bilston,  
Stafford

Bedford C. Manchester, merchant (Clarke  
and Richards, Chancery lane

Bellas J. Manchester, cotton-merchant  
(Hurd, Temple

Bennett W. Lawrence Pountney hill, tea-  
dealer (Collins and Walker, Spital square

Bertrand G. Prince's street, Soho, tailor  
(Pritchard, Essex street, Strand

Bickford J. Brixham, Devon (Longdill &  
Beckett, Gray's Inn

Bignell W. Great St. Helens', broker (Brace,  
Symond's Inn

Bland R. Threadneedle street, merchant  
(Latkow, Wardrobe place, Doctors' Commons

Boid G. Edgware road, stone-mason (Jep-  
son, Castle street, Holborn

Bracken R. T. Williams, and L. Bracken,  
Lothbury, flannel-manufacturers (Reardon  
and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch street  
Breakwell G. Southwark, victualler (Lo-  
dington and Hall, Temple

Bryant W. Garden court, Temple, dealer  
(Dawson and Wrattislaw, Warwick street,  
Golden square

Bucknell S. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, mer-  
chant (Lambert, Gray's Inn square

Burrougham T. Great Grimsby, Lincoln,  
merchant (Barber, Gray's Inn square

Cameron M. Great Yarmouth, Norfolk,  
milliner (Hanrott and Metcalf, Lincoln's Inn  
New square

Carpenter H. Sevenoaks, Kent, innkeeper  
(King, Castle street, Holborn

Carritt J. Great Grimsby, merchant (Lloyd,  
Great Grimsby

Cassin T. and J. Shute, Bristol, rectifiers  
(Clifton, Chancery lane

Caw T. Bush lane, Cannon street, mercht.  
(Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Crowly D. Portsmouth, tailor (Maugnall,  
Warwick square, Newgate street

Cuthbert J. Brixton, Surry, shopkeeper (Vin-  
cent, Bedford street, Bedford square

Darlington T. jun. Broken Cross, Chester,  
cheese-factor (Wright and Pickering, Temple

Davies G. P. Philpot lane, coffee-merchant  
(Wasbrough, Warnford court

Davies J. Chepstow, watchmaker (Bayly,  
Chepstow

Dickie W. Little St. Thomas Apostle,  
London, merchant (Kiss, Printer st. Black-  
friars

Eady S. St. Ives, warehouseman (Alexander, New square, Lincoln's inn)

Edwards T. Fenchurch street, cotton-merchant (Parnell and Raffles, Church street, Spitalfields)

Endall W. Chipping Norton, Oxford, mercer (Woodcock and Twist, Coventry)

Fairburn J. Minories, bookseller (Richardson, New Inn)

Fielding M. Manchester, manufacturer (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane)

Fisher W. Houndsditch, linen-draper (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street)

Freeman D. W. Sykes, and J. Freeman, Church street, Bermondsey, and Bristol, leather-factors (Gatty and Haddon, Angel court)

Fullagar G. Hampstead, corn and coal-merchant (Williams, Cursitor street)

Furze J. B. Webbe street, Southwark, merchant (Cranch, Unioa court, Broad street)

Gilgrest B. Cheapside, warehouseman (Wiltshire and Boulton, Old Broad street)

Gordon T. Tower street, wine-merchant (Swann, New Basinghall street)

Gordon T. and T. Steadman, Tower street, merchants (Pitches and Sampson, Swithin's lane)

Greaves J. Fish street hill, leather-seller (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thouson, Copt-hall court)

Haigh W. Halifax, grocer (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand)

Hall T. Bath, cornfactor (Nethersole and Portall, Essex street, Strand)

Harvey W. Warrington, Lancaster, flour-dealer (Hurd, Temple)

Hickton H. Stockport, victualler (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand)

Hitchon W. St. Peter's hill, Doctors' Commons, whalebone-merchant (Richardsons, New Inn)

Hollamby W. Leadenhall street, librarian (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane)

Hollyman S. Calne, Wilts, victualler (Blake's, Cook's court, Carey street)

Hopkins J. Frome, Somerset, tailor (Foulkes and Co. Gray's Inn)

Humphrys M. Bristol, brewer (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street)

Hes J. Bristol, victualler (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street)

Jones W. Barton under Needwood, Stafford, grocer and draper (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court)

Joseph A. Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier (Ellis, Hatton Garden)

Kellitt D. Leeds, York, butcher (Robinson, Essex street, Strand)

Langdon J. St. Thomas the Apostle, Devon, tallow-chandler (Collett, Wimburue, and Collett, Chancery lane)

Lant D. West Smithfield, salesman (Dodd, Hart street, Bloomsbury)

Lawrence S. Oxford street, grocer (Popkin, Dean street, Soho)

Lee S. Birchin lane, merchant (Bryant, Copt-hall court)

Mackenzie A. Hammond's court, Mincing lane, wine-merchant (Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlehem)

Manning J. Namptwich, Chester, draper (Ellis, Chancery lane)

M'Gough G. Liverpool, leather breeches-maker (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn)

Milner C. Hackney, dealer in cattle (Smith, Bedford row)

Morgan W. B. and J. Dudden, Shepton-Mallet, bankers (King, Bedford row)

Mozley M. L. Threadneedle street and Walbrook, merchant and warehouseman (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copt-hall court)

Mummary R. Margate, merchant (Newcoine, Vine street, Piccadilly)

Nathan M. I. Godmanchester, Huntingdon, silversmith (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Ave)

Norham H. Tooley street, hatter (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court)

Nutt T. Buckingham place, New road, builder (Wilkinson and Young, Cavendish square)

Orry J. B. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, grocer (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings, London)

Parker S. South Lambeth, underwriter (Hindman, Dyers' court, Aldermanbury)

Philipps C. A. and T. Milford, Pembroke, bankers (Hillyard and King, Copt-hall court, London)

Phillips T. M. and W. Twyford, Wilts, mealmen (Eyre, Gray's Inn square)

Powell J. Halifax, dealer in salt (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn)

Randall J. Dean street, Westminster, upholsterer (Seymour and Montriou, Margaret street, Cavendish square)

Read T. Leeds, York, merchant (Hodgson, Surry street, Strand)

Reimers J. C. H. Old London street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copt-hall court)

Richardson J. Hall, spirit-merchant (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings, London)

Riddell-torffer G. A. Whitechapel, linen-draper (Adams, Old Jewry)

Rowbottom J. Field House, cotton-manufacturer (Huxley, Temple)

Self G. Fenchurch street, grocer (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street within)

Shaw E. and J. G. Hitchcock, Bath, bankers (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row)

Simpson J. Holbeck, York, merchant (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)

Smith J. Monxon, Hants, grocer (Luxmore, Red Lion square)

Steele J. Landaff, Glamorgan, coal merchant (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn)

Stevens G. M. Alfred place, St Giles's, cabinet-maker (Farren, Gower street)

Stroud J. Swansea, banker (Jenkin, James, and Abbott, New Inn)

Taylor J. King's road, whitesmith (Young and Hughes, Essex street, Strand)

Taylor J. Banbury, Oxford, miller (Aplin, Banbury)

Taylor P. M. and J. T. Smedley, Liverpool, merchants (Batty, Chancery lane)

Tomlinson A. Little Droylsden, Lancaster, shopkeeper (Hard, Temple)

Turner T. Nicholas square, Cripplegate, victualler (Jones and Green, Salisbury sq.)

Unsworth J. Market street Lane, Manchester, perfumer (Amesley and Beckett, Angel court, Throgmorton street)

Westhead W. Liverpool, victualler (Windle, John street, Bedford row)

Westlake J. Gosport, baker (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn)

Wheeler J. Andover, mercer (Bremridge, Temple)

Whitmarsh T. New Sarum, Wilts, carrier (Lowten, Temple)

Woodward J. Derby, lace-manufacturer (Empson, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road)

#### DIVIDENDS.

Alcocks J. Nettleden, Oxford, victualler, Oct. 5—Arnold W. Cranbourn Passage, draper, Sep. 29—Babb J. Leadenhall st. hosier, Oct. 30—Baines J. Ashford, Salop, farmer, Oct. 2—Beale J. Southampton street, Surry, mathematical instrument-maker, Sep. 18—Beck W. Bishopsgate street, dealer, Sep. 25—Beesley F. and T. Owen, Rood lane, wine-merchants, Sep. 21—Blizard J. Broad street, stock-broker, Oct. 16—Bore J. Bishop's Castle, Salop, plumber, Sep. 29—Bryson D. New Road, Tottenham Court, stone-mason, Sep. 25—Burnell J. Union street, North Shields, upholsterer, Oct. 9—Clive T. and S. Richardson, Tokenhouse Yard, merchants, Sep. 11—Clough G. Derby, grocer, Oct. 13—Cooper R. Paradise street, plasterer, Sep. 28—Cox J. and J. Smith, Manchester, auctioneers, Oct. 10—Cuning T. Castle street, Birchin lane, merchant, Oct. 6—Davis T. Wheelock, Chester, victualler, Oct. 8—Davenish A. and H. Newport, Villiers street, Strand, upholsterers, Sep. 22—Dixon W. and H. Rotherhithe, timber-merchants, Sep. 22—Donglass W. Ware, Herts, cheesemonger, Sep. 15—Dove R. Monmouth street, victualler, Oct. 9—Downes T. jun. Hereford, money-scrivener, Sep. 15—Doyle J. Covent garden, glass man, Oct. 13—Duffin E. Bockingham, linen-draper, Sep. 18—Evans T. Worcester, merchant, Sep. 20—Farnell M. Aslby de la Zouch, Leicester, banker, Sep. 18—Fenwick G. Mary le bone, veterinary-surgeon, Oct. 13—Fly W. and J. Croydon, bricklayers, Sep. 11—Fowler W. Shefford, Ecds, and M. S. Haynes, Greville street, Hatton Garden, merchants, Nov. 6—Foy W. Beech street, Barbican, linen-draper, Sep. 18—Franco M. Spital square, merchant, Sep. 29—Garnons G. Holborn, trunk-maker, Oct. 6—Gott J. Armley, York, clothier, Oct. 22—Gould J. Harrington, Worcester, paper-manufacturer, Sep. 13—Hale H. and H. H. Birchin lane, oil-men, Sep. 22—Hall T. Berwick on Tweed, merchant, Sep. 25—Halliday T. Baildon, York, worsted-spinner, Oct. 8—Harding A. Bristol, haberdasher, Oct. 9—Harker M. Oakham, Rutland, men's-draper, Oct. 1—Harvey C. Monmouth, ironmonger, Oct. 8—Helms C. W. Plymouth, linen-draper, Oct. 10—Hills O. Shoreditch, cheesemonger, Sep. 25—Hitchcock J. Sealcoates, York, white lead-merchant, Oct. 9—Hitchcock J. J. de Prado, and P. Groves, Sealcoates, York, white lead-merchants, Oct. 2—Hodson W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Sep. 29—Hoffman A. Burgess, Charles street, Middlesex, tailor, Sep. 29—Hopkins S. Leeds, York, merchant, Sep. 26—Hudson

J. B. Old City Chambers, merchant, Oct. 13—James D. Wellclose square, physician, Oct. 2—Jefferson R. and W. Dickinson, Hull, woollen-drapers, Oct. 9—Jenkins D. Llantrissant, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, Oct. 2—Johnson W. and N. Browne, Fish Street hill, grocers, Oct. 30—Keyse T. and C. Pratt Wyatt, Langbourn Ward Chambers, merchants, Sep. 22—Killick J. Shepherd, Hackney Mills, Lee Bridge, Sep. 18—Kimpton R. Maif ct, York, horse-dealer, Oct. 12—King W. Newport, Isle of Wight, miller, Sep. 20—Lloyd J. and W. Wydown, Upper Thames street, grocers, Sep. 15—Lobban J. Great Wild street, coach plate-founder, Oct. 9—Lund B. Spofforth, York, flax-dresser, Oct. 9—Macaulay J. P. Whytock, and J. Duncan, Liverpool, merchants, Sep. 26—McDonall W. Tottenham Court road, linen-draper, Sep. 18—Morris W. Birmingham, timber merchant, Sep. 15—Moseley H. Laurence Pountney hill, merchant, Oct. 20—Murray T. Spitalfields, shoe-manufacturer, Oct. 9—Myers D. Thompson, Stamford, Lincoln, draper, Sep. 26—Newnum J. Bishopsgate street without, linen-draper, Oct. 16—Pawlett D. Nottingham, tallow-chandler, Oct. 17—Pears S. Bread street, warehouseman, Oct. 6—Poplestone W. Plymouth, grocer, Oct. 9—Potter W. jun. Nottingham, grocer, Sep. 17—Prina P. Brewer street, jeweller, Sep. 29—Pugh G. and J. Davis, Old Fish street, chemists, Sep. 22—Ramsey S. and P. Aldrick, Bishop's Stortford, Herts, upholsterers, Oct. 16—Richards M. Vauxhall, Birmingham, dealer, Oct. 15—Roberts W. Bristol, linen-draper, Oct. 11—Roper W. P. London, merchant, Nov. 6—Sadler R. South Shields, Durham, merchant, Oct. 11—Scott J. North Shields, grocer, Oct. 9—Scllon A. Hounton, grocer, Oct. 11—Sevill J. Saddleworth, York, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 8—Shakeshaft J. Widegate street, china dealer, Oct. 20—Skilbeck J. Huddersfield, York, merchant, Sep. 26—South J. Cardiff, Glamorgan, ironmonger, Oct. 22—Stapleton T. Sheerness, boat-builder, Sep. 21—Stevenson D. Strand, shoemaker, Sep. 29—Stratton G. Piccadilly, ironmonger, Sep. 18—Symonds J. Ramsden, Oxfordshire, horse-dealer, Oct. 5—Timson J. Watson, and J. Baxter, Leicester, linen-drapers, Sep. 24—Towell J. Tetney, Lincoln, victualler, Oct. 13—Tutin R. Chandos street, cheesemonger, Sep. 22—Vernon, T. Towcester, grocer, Sep. 24, Oct. 8—Waghorn T. Romford, Essex, draper, Oct. 20—Walker R. Hull, grocer, Sep. 25—Weightman T. Newgate street, mercer, Sep. 18—West R. Oxford street, draper, Sep. 15, Oct. 20—Weston J. Lane End, Staffordshire, potter, Sep. 26—Wetherby, Great St. Thomas Apostle, ironmonger, Sep. 22—White T. jun. Stroud, Kent, coal-merchant, Sep. 22—Whitlock E. Queen's row, Pentonville, insurance-broker, Oct. 6—Wilcocks T. Exeter, tallow-chandler, Oct. 11—Williams R. Bedwelly, Monmouth, shopkeeper, Sep. 14, Oct. 12—Williams H. Chepstow, Monmouth, merchant, Sep. 28—Winch R. Shoe lane, press-maker, Nov. 5—Willington J. Ruicorn, Cheshire, stone-mason, Sep. 24—Zinck H. Liverpool, merchant, Sep. 29.

**LONDON MARKETS.**

*Return of Wheat from Sep. 3 to 8.*

TOTAL, 12,399 quarters. — Average, 95s. 3d. per quarter, or 3s. 2½d. per quarter lower than last return.

*Return of Flour from Sep. 8 to 14.*

TOTAL, 12,241 sacks. — Average, 89s 6d per sack, or 0s. 7¼d. lower than last return.

*Average of England and Wales, Sep. 8.*

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	113	6	50	1
Rye	61	9	31	1
			Beans	56
			Pease	56

**CORN, SEEDS, &c.**

	s.	s.	Tares, per bushel	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	70	80	7	8	9
— red —	65	78	25	28	32
— foreign —	60	70	—	—	—
Barley, English	30	36	brown	14	16
— white	56	65	white	10	12
Oats, Feed	21	23	Canary, per qr.	74	78
— Friesland	22	27	Rapeseed	46	56
— Poland	21	23	Lauseed	75	85
Potatoe	30	34	Clover, red,	—	—
— Foreign	50	55	per cwt.	60	78
— Horse	40	44	— white	60	86
Peas, Boiling	40	50	foreign,	—	—
— Grey	42	44	red	65	84
— white	65	84	white	65	84
Flour, per sack	90	—	Trefoil	—	—
— Seconds	80	85	Caraway	45	48
— Scotch	76	84	Coriander	24	28

American Flour 6s a 63s (nominal) per barrel of 190lbs.  
 Rapeseed, per last — — — — — £54 a 58, a —  
 Lauseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £14 14s. a 15.

**SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.**

**COFFEE, Banded.**

	s	s	s	d	s	d
Muscovade, fine good	80	a	84	—	—	—
— ordinary	76	a	79	—	—	—
East India, white	73	a	75	—	—	—
— yellow	80	a	90	—	—	—
— brown	70	a	79	—	—	—
MOLASSES 30s. 6d. a 37s. 0d.	76	a	79	—	—	—
			Jamaica.			
			Fine	90	0	a
			Good	75	0	a
			Ordinary	70	0	a
			Triage	35	0	a
			Mochea	300	0	a
			Rouhon	95	0	a
			St. Domingo	75	0	a
			Java	100	0	a
			Trinidad and Carracacas	98	0	a
			Plantation	70	0	a
			Sprates and Perpet, per lb.	—	—	—
			Nutings	24	0	a
			Cloves	10	0	a
			Cinnamon	10	6	a
			Mace	46	0	a
			Pepp, white	5	0	a
			— black	2	8	a
			Pimento	2	0	a

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 49s 6d.  
 Sugars remain very dull, but are not materially lower than last month. Coffees are still lower.

**HOPS in the Borough.**

	£	s	£	s
Kent	4	6	5	10
Sussex	3	18	4	5
Essex	4	6	2	5
				9

**CORN, &c. per Quarter.**

	Sep.	s	s	Barley,	Oats,	Beans,	Pease.
Mainstone	15	112	114	—	—	—	—
Lewes	15	64	a	100	—	—	—
Chesterfield	15	84	a	110	—	—	—
Ashbourne	14	97	a	105	—	—	—
Lincoln	15	80	a	112	40	50	28
Canterbury	15	80	a	112	40	50	28
Lynn	18	84	a	106	—	—	—
Gainsboro'	19	80	a	102	10	—	—
Louth	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Sandwich	19	99	a	110	40	50	30
Newark	19	100	a	116	48	50	30
Uppingham	20	106	a	130	44	53	26
Newbury	20	106	a	128	45	53	30
Devizes	15	105	a	124	42	45	28
Reading	12	107	a	—	—	—	—
Swansea	14	92	a	120	33	46	29
Henley	12	100	a	120	45	50	36
Maidenhead	11	101	a	121	42	50	38
Salisbury	11	103	a	—	—	—	—
Penrith	11	80	a	102	30	36	30
Hull	12	104	a	128	43	47	29
Basingstoke	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Wakefield	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Andover	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Warrminster	15	94	a	132	50	56	32

**SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).**

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	6	4	4	7	6	—
— Spanish	4	4	4	6	6	—
Holland's Gin	6	4	6	6	—	—
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	6	9	—	—
— Lecw, Isl.	3	7	4	6	—	—
Mol. Spirits,	14	4	4	14	6	—
— British	0	0	0	0	0	—
— Irish	0	0	0	0	0	—
— Scotch	0	0	0	0	0	—
Spirits of Wine	25	0	0	0	0	—

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR AUG. 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. AUG.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	W	29,60	29,40	29,540	64,0°	48,0°	56,00	cloudy	—	—
2	S	29,73	29,60	29,665	72,0	59,0	65,50	clear	—	—
3	S W	29,68	29,44	29,560	68,0	56,0	62,00	variable	.470	.375
4	S E	29,44	29,23	29,335	66,0	53,0	59,50	rainy	—	—
5	S W	29,33	29,23	29,280	64,5	51,0	57,75	cloudy	.240	.850
6	S W	29,45	29,33	29,390	64,0	50,0	57,00	rainy	.150	.500
7	S	29,33	29,19	29,260	68,0	52,5	60,25	rainy	.170	2.115
8	S W	29,40	29,33	29,365	60,0	56,0	58,00	cloudy	—	.645
9	S W	29,70	29,40	29,550	63,0	54,5	58,75	fine	.380	—
10	S W	29,70	29,45	29,575	62,5	52,5	57,50	variable	—	—
11	W	29,45	29,10	29,275	62,0	50,0	56,00	showery	.340	—
12	N W"	29,43	29,10	29,265	64,5	54,0	59,25	showery	—	—
13	N W"	29,38	29,10	29,240	58,0	54,0	56,00	showery	.355	2.105
14	N	29,31	29,10	29,205	64,5	54,5	59,50	fine	—	—
15	N	29,31	29,22	29,265	62,5	51,0	56,75	showery	.310	1.125
16	N W	29,55	29,27	29,410	55,0	45,0	50,00	fine	.120	.220
17	N	30,00	29,55	29,775	59,0	41,0	50,00	fine	—	—
18	N W	30,03	30,01	30,020	65,0	47,0	56,00	fine	—	—
19	S W	30,20	30,01	30,105	62,0	54,0	58,00	clear	.450	.120
20	S W	30,22	30,20	30,210	58,0	50,5	54,25	clear	—	—
21	S W	30,22	30,00	30,110	67,0	50,0	58,50	clear	—	—
22	S	30,00	29,75	29,375	69,0	56,0	62,50	clear	.260	—
23	S	29,88	29,75	29,815	70,0	54,5	62,25	clear	—	—
24	S	29,88	29,82	29,850	74,0	54,0	64,00	clear	.240	—
25	S	29,82	29,79	29,805	73,0	58,0	65,50	clear	—	—
26	S	29,90	29,77	29,835	67,0	58,0	62,50	clear	.215	—
27	N W	30,00	29,90	30,050	60,5	40,5	53,50	clear	—	—
28	S	30,00	30,00	30,000	71,0	55,0	63,00	clear	.200	—
29	S	30,00	29,89	29,945	71,0	55,0	63,00	showery	—	—
30	S W	29,89	29,73	29,810	69,0	54,0	61,50	cloudy	—	—
31	S	29,73	29,62	29,675	77,0	57,0	67,00	sultry	.335	.105
		Mean	29,642		Mean	59,07		Inch	4.235	8.161

## RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.642—maximum, 30.22 wind S.W.—minimum, 29.10 wind N.W.—range, 1.12 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .45 of an inch, which was on the 17th.

Mean temperature, 59°.07—maximum, 77°.0 wind S.—minimum 41°.0 wind N.—range 36°.0.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 20°.0 which was on the 24th and 31st.

Spaces described by the barometer, 5.40 inches—number of changes, 15.

Rain, &c. this month, 8.160 inches—Number of wet days, 14.—Total rain this year, 29.700 in.

The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water, exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 4.235 inches.—Total this year 25.125 inches.

## WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	3	0	0	1	10	10	2	5	0

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 6—number of boisterous winds, 2.

The extraordinary wet weather (which was the prevailing feature of the latter part of June and the whole of July) continued to the 15th of the present month, when the quantity fallen during a period of forty-eight days measured seventeen inches in depth. The quantity since the first of last January, almost equals the usual average for the year. On the 3d, about one o'clock, P. M. nimbus in the South-West, much lightning and thunder, with a heavy shower of hail and rain; in the evening much vivid lightning and distant thunder. The following day, similar phenomena took place. On the 7th, there fell upwards of two inches of rain. On the 15th in the afternoon, very heavy showers of hail and rain, much thunder at the same time. On the 31st, lightning in the evening from the South-East, which was succeeded by very violent peals of thunder; a calm prevailing previously, but, during the thunder, the wind blew almost a hurricane. Prevailing winds for the month have been South and South-West. The atmospheric pressure was much agitated during the first half of the month, when after a rise of one inch, it continued pretty stationary to the end.

## METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR AUGUST, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
AUG.		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	N W	29,57	29,44	29,505	63°	45°	56,5	showers	.12	—
2	N W	29,57	29,53	29,550	73	57	65,0	cloudy	.09	.065
3	S W	29,53	29,44	29,485	75	56	65,5	cloudy	.17	.255
4	S E	29,44	29,27	29,355	71	54	62,5	showery	.14	.200
5	S W	29,37	29,27	29,320	70	50	60,0	showery	.12	.205
6	W	29,37	29,36	29,365	72	57	64,5	showery	—	—
7	N W	29,36	29,27	29,315	72	59	65,5	showery	.28	.410
8	N W	29,54	29,27	29,405	64	53	58,5	showery	—	—
9	N W	29,58	29,16	29,520	65	52	58,5	showery	.30	.325
10	S W	29,46	29,35	29,405	70	53	61,5	cloudy	—	—
11	N	29,45	29,35	29,400	68	53	60,5	showers	.53	.175
12	N W	29,35	29,15	29,250	68	57	62,5	showers	.13	.140
13	N W	29,44	29,15	29,295	66	55	60,5	fair	—	—
14	W	29,44	29,27	29,355	67	57	62,0	cloudy	.42	.650
15	N W	29,27	29,20	29,235	68	49	58,5	cloudy	—	—
16	N W	29,44	29,27	29,355	53	47	50,0	rainy	.14	.395
17	N W	29,70	29,44	29,570	63	40	51,5	fine	—	—
18	W	29,73	29,70	29,715	70	49	59,5	fine	.29	—
19	W	29,77	29,73	29,750	67	47	57,0	showers	—	—
20	N W	29,77	29,76	29,765	69	49	59,0	fine	.17	—
21	W	29,76	29,70	29,730	71	44	57,5	fine	—	—
22	N W	29,70	29,63	29,665	78	49	63,5	fine	.38	—
23	N W	29,65	29,63	29,640	80	48	64,0	fine	—	—
24	Variable	29,65	29,61	29,645	83	49	66,0	fine	.27	—
25	N E	29,64	29,60	29,620	83,5	58	70,7	fine	.21	—
26	W	29,63	29,60	29,615	75	54	64,5	fine	.11	—
27	N	29,68	29,63	29,655	73	52	62,5	fine	—	—
28	N W	29,70	29,68	29,690	73	49	61,0	fine	.25	—
29	E	29,70	29,65	29,675	72	55	63,5	fine	.25	—
30	N W	29,65	29,56	29,605	74	59	66,5	fine	.22	.075
31	E	29,56	29,54	29,550	82	62	72,0	fine	—	—
			Mean	29,516		Mean	61,63	Total	4.34in.	2.895

RESULTS—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.516 inches—thermometer, 61.63°.—Total of evaporation, 4.34 inches—rain, 2.895 inches.

Notes.—Aug 3d, rainy night. 5th, Some thunder in the afternoon. 13th, The wind extremely high from the N. W. 15th, Rainy morning. 16th, The wind extremely high and bleak from the N. W. with very gentle rain the greatest part of the day. 17th, A very fine day. 18th, Foggy morning. 19th, Slight showers of rain in the afternoon—evening very fine. 21st, A stratus on the marshes at night. 22d, Foggy morning. 29th, Foggy morning. 30th, Some distant thunder and lightning about 11 o'clock P. M. 31st, About half past two o'clock A. M. a tremendously loud clap of thunder, resembling repeated discharges of artillery, preceded by extremely vivid lightning, which illuminated, for a considerable time, a barge of coke unloading at the Laboratory; the lightning almost incessant during the night, which the coke seemed particularly to attract: about ten o'clock P. M. some thunder and lightning, both distant.

*Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for September, 1810.*

Albion Fire and Life As. -	£60 p. share.	East London Waterworks 103 a 103	gs. p. sh. pm
Globe Ditto -	£120 do.	South Do. Do. -	24 a 28
Eagle Ditto -	8s. a 90s. do. dis.	Kent Ditto -	27
Hope Ditto -	5s. a 9s. do. do.	Portsea Ditto, Nicholson's -	35
Imperial Ditto -	£75 p. sh.	Golden-lane Brewery, £80 sh	60 a 68
Rock Ditto -	1 guinea do. pm.	Ditto Ditto	£50 sh. 40 a 44
Grand Junction Canal	£295 a 290 do. do.	British Ale Ditto -	40
Wilts and Berks Ditto -	£57 p. sh.	Folkstone Harbour -	£7 do. pm.
Huddersfield Ditto -	26 a 38	Auction Mart -	61 a 70
Croydon Ditto -	£44 do.	London Institution -	£80 a 84
Grand Surry Ditto -	£72 a 74 do.	Vauxhall Bridge -	£9 a 12
Kennet and Avon Ditto -	£6 a 7 do. pm.	Strand Ditto -	£7 a 8
Grand Union Ditto -	£4 15 a £5 do. do.	Highgate Archway -	6 a 7
Stamford & Boston Extension	6s. a 11s do. do.	Day Newspaper -	£6 5 a 6 10
Weald of Kent Canal -	10s. a 15s. do. do.	Gas Light and Coke Comp.	£2 10 a 4 5
Seaton and Bridgewater Ditto	9s. a 3s do. do.	Godstone Iron Railway -	£27 a 30

FORTUNE & Co. Stock-Brokers and  
General Agents, 13, Cornhill,

LEWIS WOLFE and Co.  
Change Alley.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	4 pr. ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr. ct.	Impl. Anns. 5 pr. ct.	Irish 5 pr. ct. Stock.	S. Sea Stock.	S Ann.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchgr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Aug 21	261	68½ a 68	60½	85½	99½	18½	2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	69	192½	22 Pm.	4 Pm.	22 15 0	68½
22	261	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	67½	—	—	—	69½	—	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	68½
23	261	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	2 Pm.	2 Pm.	—	68½
24	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
25	260½	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	—	6½	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	68½
27	260½	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	181	24 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	68½
28	260½	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	68½	—	23 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	68½
29	260½	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	67½	—	73½	—	68½	—	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	68½
30	260½	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	—	—	73½	—	69	181	24 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	69
31	258	68½ a 69	60½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	67	—	73½	—	68½	—	21 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	68½
Sep. 1	—	68½ a 68	63½	85½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	68½
3	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	257	67½ a 68	68½	85½	99½	18½	2½ Dis.	—	—	98	—	—	180½	22 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68½
5	Shut	67½ a 68	68½	Shut	99½	18½	3½ Dis.	66½	6½	—	—	68½	—	23 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68½
6	—	67½ a 68	Shut	—	99½	Shut	3½ Dis.	—	—	Shut	—	Shut	—	22 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68½
7	—	67½ a 68	—	—	99½	—	3½ Dis.	65½	6½	—	—	—	180	23 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68½
8	—	67½ a 68	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	180	25 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68½
10	—	67½ a 68	—	—	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68½
11	—	67½ a 68	—	—	99½	—	3½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5 Pm.	—	68½
12	259½	67½ a 68	—	—	99½	18½	4 Dis.	66½	6½	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68
13	Shut	67½ a 68	—	—	99½	Shut	4 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	68½
14	—	67½ a 68	68½	—	99½	—	4 Dis.	66½	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	67½
15	—	67½ a 68	Shut	—	99½	—	4 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	67½
17	—	67½ a 68	67½	83½	98½	18½	5 Dis.	65½	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	67½
18	—	67½ a 68	Shut	—	98½	Shut	7 Dis.	64½	6½	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	66½
19	—	64½ a 65	—	—	98½	—	7 Dis.	63½	—	—	—	—	—	13 Pm.	Par.	—	65½
20	—	65½ a 66	—	—	98½	—	6 Dis.	63½	—	—	—	—	—	15 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	66½

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# Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,  
*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For NOVEMBER, 1810.

The Twenty-third Number.

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## TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

*We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

*We are happy to be able to promise our readers, in our next number, A Dialogue in the Shades, a humorous and satirical production of our old correspondent, E. W.*

*An abstract of the Fifth Report of the Bible Society, which was intended for the present number, is unavoidably postponed till our next.*

*In our next number we shall present our readers with an engraving and description of the Streights of Messina, which have recently been the scene of interesting political events; provided we are not disappointed by the artist.*

*N. P. is inadmissible from want of novelty.*

*R. T. is informed that he is at full liberty to make what extracts he pleases in his paper from the Repository, on condition of mentioning the source from which they are derived.*

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OF

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The Twenty-third Number.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

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ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 204.)

Miss *Exc.*—"If you were a young man, and a student at the Royal Academy, what rules would you practise in drawing after the life?"

Miss *K.*—"I would study anatomy and the proportions. I would give a shilling for *Monro* on the bones, which, with many such like works, lies neglected on old book-stalls; and some other on the muscles, beginning, perhaps, with *Tinney's* pamphlet, then *Cheselden*, &c. If persons do not prepare themselves a little they cannot understand the lectures. But you mean what rules would I practise to execute the drawing. I would first get the parts in generally. I

No. XXIII. Vol. IV.

would introduce a mass of light towards the upper part of the figure (as at the bosom), and but little at the lower extremity; a touch here and there to balance. I would draw convex, square, and varied; I would introduce a tender variety in the shapes of the muscles, exhibit them in as beautiful forms as I could, and I would draw in large scrolls, such as the obliques winding with the *sartorius*. I would mark the bones just as if I first drew a skeleton faintly, which should, as it were, be seen through; would draw here and there, about and about, to enable me to balance; put the parts well together, properly equipoised—as a girl when at a looking-glass keeps

M m

patting her cap here and there, and arranging and rubbing her handkerchief, rubbing down one bow and pulling up another, shewing her bosom *quantum sufficit*, and after all, when she is going away, turning her head over her shoulder, and taking another look to see that all is right—so would I draw.”

Miss *Eve*.—“Your description puts me in mind of a song of Gay’s, that begins in this way:—

‘First when at the looking-glass  
 ‘The mother sets her daughter,  
 ‘The image strikes the smiling lass  
 ‘With self-love ever after.  
 ‘Each time she looks she fonder grows,  
 ‘Thinks every charm grows stronger,’ &c.

Miss *K*.—“The other executive rules are what we have already spoken of. Precision produces clearness. Run a sharp line along the forms of an eye, without hardness; it immediately brightens: so will every other feature or part. Strengthening the shadows in the middles certainly gives roundness, force, and mellowness. The gradations, general and particular, that is, the gradual darkening of the parts, introduce warmth and richness. Breadth in the masses produces repose; that is, if the detail is not made too strong, the eye passes over it without stopping. The working here and there, like the girl at the looking-glass, introduces a free, touchy, fiery manner. This general manner of drawing is the great secret by which Rubens, Reynolds, and some others, in a few moments could produce spirit, life, and vivacity, not to be attained by those that work in the particular manner, whatever expence of time or pains it may cost: for what comes immediately from the con-

ception, receives the warmth of the conception, and is the method by which what is called fire is produced, either in writing, painting, or drawing. Perhaps there may be something in nature: some may have warmer conceptions than others; but certainly a great deal depends on knowing the method, on knowing why we succeed and why we fail. When drawing on coloured paper, we should make the paper serve as much as possible, keeping the white from the black chalk. There is a hatching manner practised by many, that assists sketchy freedom, and looks transparent. This was first practised by the old wood-engravers, and we see it in some old prints where white is introduced.”

Miss *Eve*.—“Suppose I draw another print—*Portrait of Miss Anna Killigrew*, the celebrated poetess and paintress.”

Miss *K*.—“This amiable and beautiful lady was the daughter of Dr. Henry Killigrew, master of the Savoy. She was born in St. Martin’s-lane in 1660, and died of the small-pox June 16th, 1685, in her 25th year. She was buried in the chancel of St. Baptist’s Chapel, in the Savoy Hospital. Dryden wrote the following lines to her memory:

‘Now all those winning charms, that blooming  
 grace,  
 ‘The well-proportion’d shape and beautiful  
 face,  
 ‘Shall never more be seen by mortal eyes;  
 ‘In earth the much-lamented virgin lies.  
 ‘Not wit, not piety could fate prevent,  
 ‘Nor was the cruel destiny content  
 ‘To finish all the murder at a blow,  
 ‘To sweep at once her life and beauty too:  
 ‘But like a harden’d felon, took a pride  
 ‘To work more mischievously slow,  
 ‘And plunder’d first, and then destroy’d.

‘ O double sacrifice on things divine !  
 ‘ To rob the relique and deface the shrine !  
 ‘ But thus Orinda\* died.  
 ‘ Heav’n by the same disease did both trans-  
 late,  
 ‘ As equal were their souls, so equal was their  
 fate.’

Another print.”

Miss *Erc.*—“ *South-West View of Chatsworth*, a beautiful seat of the Duke of Devonshire. Engraved by that prince of landscape-engravers, Francis Vivares. Pub. Oct. 25, 1744.”

Miss *K.*—“ Every stroke of this landscape seems to have intention in it. If an artist would make rapid improvement in this line, he should study Vivares. I have sometimes selected a branch from this engraver’s work, and have drawn it with a pen perhaps ten times as large. Even when thus magnified, the variety seems almost endless. Many of the landscape-engravers ring the changes upon a few forms. Some perhaps have 5, others 10, others 16, 18, 20. Hence the monotony of such productions.

“ Mary, Queen of Scots, was some time confined at Chatsworth before she was removed to Fotheringay Castle.

“ Another print—*View of the noble House and Gardens at Castle Howard*, the seat of the Earl of Carlisle, near New Malton, Yorkshire. Anthony Walker, *del. et sculp.* Pub. by R. Sayer, 53, Fleet-street, Jan. 1758.

“ This plate has merit. The engraver was a man of genius, an excellent designer, as well as engraver.

er. He left many specimens of his talents in frontispieces, &c. for books. He has engraved some large plates for Boydell: *Marcus Curius Dentatus rejecting the Bribes of the Samnites*, from P. de Cortona; *Law and Physic*, from Ostade; *the Country Attorney and his Client*, from Hans Holbein; *the Angel departing from Tobit*, from Rembrandt; many plates of landscape, architecture, frontispieces, portraits, &c. He made no apparent outline to his frontispieces. This method imparts great softness, and is well worth the consideration of engravers, who are very apt to make the outer forms too hard. This consists in nothing more than to let the ends of the strokes that make the shades form the outlines.

Miss *Erc.*—“ Do you know these prints from what has been already written in books and the particulars of the lives of the engravers you have mentioned, or from your own remarks?”

Miss *K.*—“ Entirely from my own remarks. I will relate some particulars of Anthony Walker, and I don’t know that any thing has been published concerning his life. I have a great many spirited, soft, and well-drawn little prints by this engraver, many from his own designs, and among the rest, a small whole-length of Mr. Powell, a butcher of Stebbing, in Essex, who died Oct. 6, 1754, aged 37. He weighed near 40 stone. Also Earl Ferrers, lying in a coffin at Surgeons’ Hall in the Old Bailey, after his execution at Tyburn, May 5, 1760, for shooting Mr. Johnson, his steward.

“ Anthony Walker was the son of a hatter, and born at Thirsk, in

\* Mrs. Katharine Phillips, the poetess. She died of the small-pox, in Fleet-street, June 22d, 1664, aged 33.

the north riding of Yorkshire, in 1726. He was pupil to John Tinney, the engraver, who kept a print-shop, the sign of the Golden Lion, in Fleet-street. The latter, though he does not appear to have possessed much merit himself, was master to Anthony Walker, William Woollett, and John Brown. Walker resided in Fetter-lane, at that corner of Neville's-court next Fleet-street, from which place he removed about six months before his death, for the benefit of the air, to Kensington Gravel Pits. Here he died of a dropsy in the chest, May 4th, 1765, and was buried in Kensington church-yard. The tomb-stone is now almost decayed. I was at Kensington last summer with my aunt, and together we could but just make out the inscription. It is this: 'Anthony Walker, engraver, died May the 4th, 1765, aged 39 years.'

"To his wife he had been married only eight months. She afterwards married again, and by this second union is mother to John George Walker, an ingenious engraver, now about 36 years of age.

"Anthony taught his brother William to engrave. This artist had been bred a dyer. He acquired much of the softness of his brother's method of making no outline apparent in his works: he had also the neatness and clearness arising from precision. He engraved several large plates for Boydell: *Sir Balthazar Gerbier and Family*, from Vandyke (pub. 1766); *a Flemish Entertainment*, from Van Harp (1764); *Christ appearing in the Garden*, from P. de Cortona (1766); *Boy and Bird's Nest*, and its compa-

nion, *a Girl and Chickens*, from Amoroso (1769); *Jacob watering Rachel's Flock*, and its companion, *Isaac blessing Jacob*, from Trevisiani (1773); a great number of small landscapes, and a prodigious quantity of book plates, chiefly from Wale, Stothard, Burney, Monet, &c. This engraver first discovered the method of rebiting plates, and communicated it to Woollett, whose works immediately afterwards assumed a new appearance, their force and brilliancy being exceedingly increased.

"William Walker left a son, John, who is an ingenious member of the profession. He died Feb. 18th, 1793, at his house in Rosoman's-row, Clerkenwell, in which he had resided twenty years, and was buried in Clerkenwell church-yard, where is a stone with an inscription in memory of himself, his wife, and their daughter Maria, who was the wife of Mr. Matthew Wake, of Smithfield Bars, and died three weeks after delivery of her first child, at the age of 23."

Miss *Eve*.—"Another print—*Strolling Actresses dressing in a Barn*. Designed and engraved by William Hogarth. Pub. May 25th, 1738."

Miss *K*.—"The merit of this print arises in a great measure from unsuitableness:—*Juno*, the queen of heaven, having a hole mended in her stockings—*Diana* in her smock, indecently exposed—*Flora* with a tallow-candle rubbing her hair—a *Mermaid* who seems to have drunk something much stronger than water—a *Cupid* with extended wings, mounting a ladder to reach down a pair of stockings. Fielding, the celebrated novelist, in his preface

to *Joseph Andrews*, says, that unsuitableness is a very capital source of humour. He imagines a very elegant chariot at the door of a splendid mansion, when on a sudden, out of the house comes a dust-man, with his hat under his arm, and pops into the glittering vehicle in his dirty dress. He also supposes a family almost starved, yet solicitous about decorating their rooms with hough-pots, flowers, and gaudy trifles. Such unsuitablenesses, he observes, will always produce humour.

“It also arises from many other causes, such as persons being rightly served, as it is called; as in the instance of the girl who put peas on the stairs to give her mistress a fall, but forgetting the circumstance tumbled down them herself. This is a little mixed with something else in a story I have read of a servant-maid at a public-house, who, having broken a large china bowl in the cellar, turned into it a monkey which was kept in the house, that she might have a pretext for charging him with the accident. The mischievous animal amused himself with turning the cock of a large cask of gin, the whole contents of which were lost before it was discovered.

“Hobbes observes, that laughter arises in a great measure from a secret comparison between the laugher and the laughed-at, when some fancied pre-eminence is imagined; and that when persons laugh, we should not say they are merry, but rather they are proud. It arises sometimes from misconception, as when a clergyman at a funeral asked one of the mourners if the deceased was a brother or a sister (that

he might read the burial service with propriety), was answered—‘Only an acquaintance:’—sometimes from mischief, as, if a fowl were to stray into a china-shop, and, in endeavouring to drive him out, he were to fly at the window, and by flapping his wings to buffet the rich china about, more would find in this a subject of merriment, than of sincere condolence with the person who suffered the loss.

“My aunt and I were at Chiswick last summer, and I transcribed Hogarth’s inscription and epitaph. This great genius was born in London, near Smithfield, of obscure parents, who apprenticed him, it is said, to a pewier-pot engraver, but probably he was an engraver of plate, coats of arms, &c. A silver engraver once told me that this man lived in Bull and Mouth-street, near Aldersgate-street. He published his *Analysis of Beauty* in 1753, and died of a dropsy in the chest, at his house in Leicester Fields. The following is copied verbatim from an elegant monument, decorated with masks, laurel, &c. in Chiswick church-yard.

‘Here lieth the body of William Hogarth, Esq. who died October 26th, 1764, aged 67 years.’

“With this epitaph by David Garrick:

‘Farewell, great painter of mankind,  
 ‘Who reach’d the noblest point of art,  
 ‘Whose pictur’d morals charm the mind,  
 ‘And through the eye correct the heart.  
 ‘If genius fire thee, reader, stay;  
 ‘If nature touch thee, drop a tear;  
 ‘If neither move thee, turn away;  
 ‘For Hogarth’s honour’d dust lies here.’

“In the same grave are also buried his wife, his wife’s mother, and his sister.

“Hogarth’s principal works are, *the Harlot’s Progress*, 6 plates; *the Rake’s Progress*, 6 plates; *Marriage à la Mode*, 6 plates; *the Industrious and Idle Apprentice*, 12 plates; *Five Stages of Cruelty*; *Election*, 4 plates; *Southwark Fair*; *March of the Guards towards Scotland in 1745*; *Morning, Noon, Evening, and Night*; *the Distressed Poet*; *Bur-Street, Gin-Lane*; *Credulity, Superstition, and Fanaticism*, a medley; *the Shrimp Girl*; plates for Butler’s *Hudibras*, and some others which I shall mention another time.

“Hogarth’s abilities in the comic style of painting are so transcendent as to baffle all competition; and he enjoyed many adventitious advantages which the generality of artists who design in this department have not possessed. He chose his own subjects, kept them by him a considerable time for correction, and profited by the opinions and observations of some celebrated geniuses with whom he was intimate. Among these were Fielding, Garrick, and others, who sometimes suggested hints, which he matured and adopted, and also introduced improvements offered by his own reading and reflection. He was well rewarded for his labours. Every new production of his was welcomed by the public with enthusiasm. Some of his pieces were engraved by the best artists of his time;—*Marriage à la Mode* and the *March to Finchley*, by Ravenet. These were executed in a highly finished and masterly manner. He copied not only the character, but also the expression from nature, and he was an eye-witness either of some of the low scenes or something similar. This great la-

bour and attention to reality, gave him much truth and simplicity, and prevented him from overstepping the modesty of nature, which is not the case with those who have a subject given them, who are required to use dispatch, and are paid a low price. Even if our present comic designers possessed powers equal to Hogarth, how inferior they must be without the advantages which he so fortunately possessed! The consequence is caricature, instead of the chaste comic humour of nature; the figures distorted, fantastic, and absurd. Such mistakes always have been, are, and will be, when persons trust entirely to the barrenness of the human intellect. Many will not believe this. They suppose that the power is almost entirely conferred by genius, and that themselves probably have a large portion of this quality. The following anecdote is related of Ned Shuter, the celebrated comedian. This great actor, who is said to have been originally a pot-boy at a public-house in Bow-street, when in the meridian of his reputation was often to be found sitting in the lowest ale-houses about St. Giles’s, and such like places. ‘I am astonished, Mr. Shuter,’ said a person to him, ‘that such an eminent man as you should be so fond of low company.’—‘What you call low company,’ replied Shuter, ‘are my best friends. By my observations on people of this class, I have been taught a thousand quaintnesses that enable me to surpass all the actors in the comic line. I don’t know that I am naturally superior to some of them, but none, like me, studies nature so much at the fountain-head.’—About this time the lives



of the actors were published in the newspapers. It was related of Shuter that he was born in a cellar in Broad St. Giles's. This he publicly contradicted, and said that it was scandalous to degrade a man so much in the public estimation by giving him such a low origin, especially as it was not true. 'My mother,' said he, 'rented a three pair of stairs back room at Mr. Smith's, the chimney-sweeper in Dyot-street, St. Giles's, and there I was born: this I publish to shew that I am not of such low birth as I have been described to be.'

"It should be observed of Hogarth, that when he had a likeness to be continued through several plates, as in *the Industrious and Idle Apprentice*, he made a model of the face, by which he could command a view of the portrait in its various positions. It is objected to Hogarth, that he drew his figures too short;

that he could not draw a beautiful woman, or any figure well, by which is meant an academy figure. It is very easy to make this assertion. Some of his works shew that he could draw a naked figure in such a way that he ought, at least, to escape this censure.

"It cannot be denied that Hogarth was the best comic painter of modern times. Whether Pyreicius painted this way, about the time of Alexander the Great, we cannot judge, as none of his works have reached our times.—The contest between Churchill and Hogarth is said to have shortened the painter's life. I have some poetry addressed by Hogarth to Lord Grosvenor concerning Sigismunda. It is not well written, and entirely without humour. Even Shakspeare himself is said to have been but an indifferent actor."

JUNIVS.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF ZANTE.

THE following account of the Island of Zante, extracted from the recent publication of a French traveller, would not, we presume, be read without interest, even if it were not at present subject to the British power, a circumstance which must of course render it an object of the greater curiosity.

We now descried the Island of Zante, says our author, and soon afterwards the two Cephalonias, whose mountains are much more lofty than those of the former. On our right we had at the same time the promontory of the continent that projects farthest into the sea, upon which stands the Castle of

Morca. To reach Zante, we were obliged to keep tacking continually; and as the wind was unfavourable, we got so far out of our course, that we were unable the whole day to double the cape behind which the town is situated, and it was night when we came to an anchor in the harbour of the ancient Zacynthus.

Zante is well built, and looks exactly like an Italian town. A long street runs lengthwise through the place; on each side of it are several churches, and many large and very handsome houses, with piazzas along the front, which serve the inhabitants for walks, and pro-

tect them from the weather. From this street you have a view over the houses, of a hill with a small convent and part of the citadel, which was for the greatest part destroyed by the last earthquake. To this tremendous natural phenomenon the island in general is very frequently exposed. We were assured that, about every twenty-five years, a very violent earthquake is felt here, and that in the interior of the earth there exists a mass of fire which betrays itself on the surface by noxious exhalations, hot springs, and also springs of bitumen. At the same time, the extraordinary and truly astonishing vegetation observed on this island, is ascribed solely to this subterraneous fire.

The port of Zante is very capacious. To render it still more secure, a mole is now constructing, which is designed to extend to a considerable distance into the sea, and almost entirely to inclose the harbour. It will at the same time serve as a walk for the inhabitants; and the ships will be enabled to approach so near to the mole, as to unload their cargoes with the greatest convenience.

We visited several very handsomely built Greek churches, in all of which we found the Italian taste, in regard to painting and sculpture. In particular, we observed in them some ceilings painted in fresco. In the cathedral we found, among many inferior paintings, one representing St. Elijah, which appears to belong to a good school. As we every where heard the most astonishing accounts of the abilities of a priest, whom his countrymen could never cease praising, we sought an opportunity of becoming better acquainted with him.

We found in this man a truly original genius, at once a painter, a poet, and a musician. The inhabitants assured us that satire was more particularly his forte; but as all his performances are in the Greek language, we could not judge of their merits. His pictures, on the other hand, are executed with an ease which would certainly deserve some praise, if he had studied nature with greater attention, and kept his genius a little more within bounds. As he possesses an ardent imagination, he would probably have attained to great eminence in one of these arts, if he had not devoted himself to them all at once. We were told of a singular species of revenge which he exercised upon an enemy. He had written a cutting satire on one of the inhabitants of the town, who had reproached him with a want of resemblance in his portraits. The other was but too well aware that the satire was directed against him, and intimated his anger to the poet in such terms, that the latter perceived the danger to which his poetical talents exposed him. Our Greek was just at this time engaged upon a large picture for a church, representing the martyrdom of a saint; and, in order to take the severest revenge of his enemy, he painted a most striking likeness of him in the character of one of the executioners.

The manifold talents of this artist had much interest for me, and, as I could converse with him in Italian, I spent as much time in his company as I could. He had studied painting at Venice, and was acquainted with all the processes connected with that art practised in his native country. I imagined, therefore, that, by means of his ac-

quaintance, I had found the long-wished-for opportunity of obtaining important information relative to an interesting point in painting. I had long conjectured that the Orientals employed, in their very inferior performances, the same colours with which Apelles and Parrhasius executed the immortal monuments of their glory; at least, the lively colouring of the Oriental pictures, many of which have, for a great length of time, been exposed to the influence of the weather, has a great resemblance to the few existing remains of antique paintings, and they may also be compared with them in many other respects. During my whole residence in Greece, I had been hoping for an opportunity of obtaining a confirmation of this idea, and gaining an accurate knowledge of the mode of proceeding. Hitherto, however, I had been disappointed, from the want of a knowledge of the Greek language, and, in particular, by the extraordinary reserve which the Greek artists manifest, not only towards strangers, but even towards each other. In the latter point they resemble the ancient Flemish painters, who prepared their colours and their varnishes themselves, and communicated their process to none, except, perhaps, the most favoured of their scholars, who frequently carried the secret with them to the grave. I had therefore relinquished all hope of obtaining my aim, when it was revived by my acquaintance with this Zantiot painter, though it was not through his means completely accomplished.

Among a great number of oil-paintings in his work-shop, I found many which seemed to me to be exe-

cutted only in water-colours and covered with varnish; but the tints of these were, nevertheless, much more vivid, strong, and better blended than is commonly the case in this kind of painting. I communicated this remark to the Greek, who, with a sly smile, replied, *E' l'antica maniera, buona per noi, ma no per voi altri maestri*. Hereupon I requested him to explain himself more clearly, but to all my entreaties he gave no other answer than, *Basta, basta*. It was therefore only by indirect means and craft that I at length succeeded in discovering a part of his secret. When I had, without his assistance, proceeded so far, he acknowledged that this very ancient method was far preferable to painting in oil; that he employed it in all pieces of middling size, and especially for portraits; that it was not more difficult than the other, and that its greatest and most important advantage consists in its imperishable durability.

Before I communicate to my readers the process to be observed, I must, when I am more at leisure, undertake farther experiments on the subject; for nothing but experience can convince me of the truth of what this Greek artist told me, respecting the advantages of this mode of painting. I have, however, not the least doubt that it is of high antiquity, as well as many other practices which the modern Greeks have inherited from their ancestors. No intelligent person will despise their processes; for, though they are very imperfect, yet they may at least render us the same service in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the state of the arts among

the ancients, as the writers of antiquity, who continue to be commented upon because they are not understood, and who, without this assistance, never would be perfectly intelligible\*.

The walks about Zante are very agreeable, and nothing seems to be wanting in them but a little more shade. They command, however, the most varied scenery, bestudded with numerous casinos or villas, of elegant architecture, and neat farm-houses.

In all our excursions in the adjacent country, as well as in the streets of the town, we met with very few females, and these were dressed in such a singular manner that we could not possibly judge whether the universally received opinion of their extraordinary beauty be well founded or not. They constantly wear two coats of taffety, one of which hangs down, while the other is thrown up over the head. They have, besides, a mask of black velvet over the face, and, to complete their ridiculous attire, they cover the head with a three-cocked hat,

adorned with a black cockade, and above that a large nosegay. Sometimes the hat is bordered with gold lace and other finery. As the women of Zante are so huddled up when they go abroad, it is the more singular that at home they go almost naked. Our hostess had not the least scruple to shew herself to us in a single thin petticoat and shift, with her bosom quite uncovered.

The male inhabitants of the town are almost all dressed in the Italian fashion, and the other inhabitants of the island again have a particular costume, which is a singular mixture of that of the Greeks and Franks. They wear cotton, and often even silk stockings, and in their shoes, shaped exactly like ours, they have silver buckles of prodigious dimensions. Their long waistcoat with sleeves bears a greater resemblance to that commonly worn by our peasants, than to the Greek waistcoat. Sometimes they wear a large round hat, and have also retained the girdle and the long wide trowsers; which, however, are daily curtailed. The women in the country have

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\* Since my return to France I have made a great number of experiments on this mode of painting, but all my efforts were a long time fruitless, because I endeavoured to combine the process so imperfectly described by ancient writers, with the modern method. I nevertheless once imagined for a time that they were crowned with success, and actually transmitted to M. Chaptal, then minister of the interior, a picture, which, in regard to strength and transparency, might vie with any oil painting, so that even a celebrated artist, the late Senator Vien, was deceived by it. This picture I accompanied with a memoir, in which I gave a

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full account of my essays and experiments. As I have since found that my colours were much altered by the wax with which I covered them over, I made several new experiments, in which I literally followed the directions of the Greek painter. I do not imagine that I have completely succeeded, but I have at least apparently obtained the same results as he. I have at the same time convinced myself, that the execution of these paintings is not attended with greater difficulties than that of pictures in oil; and that, on the other hand, it affords several peculiar and not unimportant advantages.

universally adopted the Italian corset, and likewise the veil bordered with fringe, which they hang exactly square over the head.

The jealousy of the Orientals seems to have propagated itself in its full vigour in this country, and very frequently furnishes occasion for bloodshed and murder. There is no such thing as a social intercourse between the sexes in this island. The women live under the most rigid restraint, and are allowed only, in cases of great necessity, to receive the visits of a few of their relations. Their windows are provided with close lattices, through

which they can scarcely see, and much less be seen. I have been assured that many Zantiots keep, after the Turkish fashion, besides their lawful wife, a great number of slaves as concubines, who, as well as the offspring of this connection, all live together. Upon the whole, we find here a singular mixture of Oriental and European manners and customs, which gives the inhabitants a truly peculiar character or moral physiognomy, which it would be highly interesting to observe and become acquainted with in all its different developments.

(To be continued.)

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## LETTER FROM AMELIA.

*My ever dear and honoured Mother,*

WHETHER I think of you, or write to you, or hear from you, the circumstance is so full of delight, that it can only yield in pleasure to the seeing and being present with you. I felt that, while I was writing Mr. B——'s delightful narrative, I was performing an office grateful to you, as well as instructive to myself; nor was I without the expectation, that it would produce, in return, such a moral to the story, as I received from your superior mind. Indeed, I had fancied, though I scarce know why, that, in your last letter, you would have entered into a kind of prophetic enquiry as to the probability of Mr. B——'s future happiness in his approaching union with Lady Elizabeth ——. I cannot help entertaining some fancies of my own on the subject; but more of that hereafter.

His narrative, which details a long succession of unparalleled conduct,

presents a picture of the most consummate discretion, without one of those chilling qualities which are so generally associated with it.— Warmth, feeling, generosity, and benignity, are blended in his character with taste, elegance, learning, and—*rigid prudence*,—which, from all I have seen, heard, and read, appears to me to be somewhat of a miraculous addition. There is a proverb which says, or at least it is the opinion of a great Latin writer (do not be alarmed, my dear mother, at my pedantry), an extract from whom I have seen as a motto to one of the *Spectators*, which is very considerably accompanied with a translation: "That he who is possessed of prudence, is possessed of every thing."—I must again beg of you not to be in a fright, lest your Amelia should be preparing to attack a virtue which is such a friend to her sex, and on which so much of the happiness of

life depends. But I cannot help thinking that some of the most attractive qualities of the mind, perhaps I should be more correct were I to say of the heart, are not always in union with this wary virtue. I have not been enough in the world to have had any trials, or at least of a kind to justify a claim to experience. Besides, I have had such a guide, both present and absent, in my dearest mother, as not to know the necessity of referring to any grave, predominant principle of conduct. I have no occasion in any doubt to apply to my own petty, fallible judgment, but merely to have recourse to the simple interrogatory—"How would my dearest mother wish me to act?"—when I am inspired with a ready answer to the question, which never errs.—Such is the oracle I can always consult, whose voice I always reverence, and whose dictates I never fail to obey. But still I have had occasion to observe in the course of human conduct, as it has, in some degree, passed before me, that some men display a grace in their failings, and, I had almost said, amiableness in their faults, which interests me in their welfare, and makes me love them better than those, who, by their cold, unoffending, regular, and faultless manners, never give an opportunity to blame, and, somehow or other, never stimulate a lively desire to praise. It has happened to me, that I have wept over miseries arising from a conduct which was evidently culpable; while I have not always felt a glow of satisfaction at the view of happiness proceeding from causes which I could not but approve. Am I to adopt upon the occasion your frequent and humane exclamation—

"Alas! poor human nature!" Am I to rest upon the plea of human weakness, and to suppose that nothing gives real pleasure, whether it relates to ourselves or others, but what is dressed up to our fancies. Will you allow me to attempt at philosophising on the subject? and, having been of late so continually employed to work up a narrative for your entertainment, I may, perhaps, be indulged by you in a strain, which will, at all events, exercise my mind, and call forth the power of yours, on a subject which never before so forcibly addressed itself to my attention, as at the present moment.

The virtues and the vices, however the one may exalt, or the other debase, the human character, approach, in their extremes, very nearly to each other. Thus it is that courage deviates into rashness, parsimony into avarice, generosity into profusion, and so on. I am, therefore, disposed to trace my unreluctant pardon of certain faults, and the tolerating spirit with which I regard them, to their evident parentage in, and no distant deviation from, some very striking and brilliant quality; while my cool approbation of certain virtues, proceeds, I presume, from their proportionate approach to some of the mean and more degrading vices. This is the only way in which I can account for, or justify, these sentiments to myself; but you will have the goodness to settle the point for me. I trust, nay, I know, you will not suppose your Amelia capable of indulging, for an instant, any notion in favour of libertinism of thought or action. But still there is a sort of character which one cannot help loving,—but that, per-

haps, is too strong an expression; —I will say then, that one cannot help being interested in, whose intimate acquaintance it would not be proper to cultivate. I will, however, attempt to explain myself.

In the course of this winter, I have occasionally met at large parties a Mr. D——, a young man of good family, of about five or six and twenty; who, without the least deviation from what I shall call the decorums of polished life, was ever to be seen in those high-flying spirits which render a man a nuisance in society or the delight of it. He was the latter; and I have more than once or twice been so situated, as to have him under my immediate observation. His gaiety always took the lead; and though it might sometimes verge upon the noisy, it never broke in upon decency, nor failed to enliven in an high degree all those who were within the influence of it. I do not remember to have laughed so much at any thing as at his arch vivacity, ready-wit, facetious stories, and monkey tricks; for his exhibitions possessed them all. Nor did I ever hear an expression or an idea escape him, which had the least tendency to give pain to those who were present, or to raise an unfavourable impression of any one that was absent. Cheerfulness, good-humour, and good-nature, seemed to combine in his looks, his words, and his actions. But these and all his other amiable and social qualities are, alas! accompanied with a temper so inconsiderate, and a generosity so unbounded, that, at this early period of his life, he has got to the far end of a very handsome fortune, and is universally said to be on the

verge of ruin. He possessed a goodness of heart that never could resist a tale of sorrow, a nobleness of soul that never hesitated to relieve a friend in distress, and a grateful spirit that never thought a kindness sufficiently repaid. He was sure, therefore, to hear plenty of those tales, to find a continual succession of those friends, and to be oppressed with acts of premature kindness. Nor did he ever enquire whether the one were true, the other sincere, or the latter deceptious; but respectively felt for, relieved, and repaid them. Thus these, I cannot call them unhappy qualities, associated with a fine taste, the pride of figure, and a social spirit, have, in the short space of three or four years, brought him into a state of distress which is generally thought to be irrecoverable. This circumstance became an interesting topic of conversation in the parties which he used to frequent, where he was alternately laughed at, blamed, and commiserated. I was most sincerely among the latter; and though my acquaintance with him was of a general nature, I not only admired his lively spirits and inspiring vivacity, but was induced to esteem the superior qualities of his heart, which were too evident not to be seen in the most casual association with him; and though I hear so much of his folly, his extravagance, and his ridiculous conduct, as some insultingly call it, I still continue to esteem him.—Am I in an error, my dearest mother? If so, you will prove it to me, or I cannot prove it to myself.

Lady Elizabeth, in her way, which, after all, I can scarce believe to be altogether affected, ex-

claims, "I am quite sorry for D——'s misfortunes, though he has nobody to blame but himself. Poor devil, what will become of him? He was a fine, lively, accomplished fellow, and we shall all miss him mightily. I know not any one who will supply his place among us. I could beat the fool for running headlong into destruction as he has done."

She had just concluded her unfeeling flourish, which took place during our walk in the square on Sunday last after church, when we saw Mr. D—— approaching us.— "Now," whispered I, "let us be more than commonly civil to him;" and before she could reply, he accosted us.— "So, you wretch," said she, "what has become of you, and where have you vanished, that no one has seen you for this month past? What now, are you quite ruined? or have you got enough left to live in a cottage, marry a country tradesman's daughter, and keep a buggy?"—"A little more than that perhaps," he replied, with the greatest good humour; "but I shall disappoint the miscreants who have helped to forward my present embarrassments, and now triumph in them. I am, it is true, shorn of my beams, and it will be some time before the cloud has passed over me; but, believe me, I shall reappear, and, if not in a more resplendent form, I shall at least move in a more regular orbit, and without any of those satellites who have occasioned my aberration. I have been a great fool, and guilty of unpardonable eccentricities; but, with all my follies, I have done nothing that is in the slightest degree dishonest or dishonourable. The

only person who has a right to complain of me, and that I will own is bad enough, is the unfortunate gentleman who has the honour of addressing you. I must acknowledge that I have risked the ruin of that worthy person. I shall, however, have it in my power to make him ample amends for the injury, great as it is, that I have done him, and the work of reparation shall be the study of my future life. By way of consolation, however, to you, fair ladies, I beg leave to assure you, that I shall not be absent two years at the most, which time I shall employ in a manner that will do me real honour, because it will do me real good; and I give you both notice, that, if you do not get husbands before I return, I will most certainly marry one of you."—He then shook us by the hand, and, as he bid God bless us, though there was a smile on his cheek,—there was a tear in his eye.—I felt as I ought. While Lady Elizabeth bid him defiance, and said she would not wait two years though her lover were to bring a principality along with him.

And now for the *contrast*.

You well know, my dearest mother, Mr. Edward W——, and you also know how difficult it would be to discover a moral error in his conduct. It is so correct in all its parts—so conformable to public laws, private decorum, and right principles, that calumny itself has never been heard to breathe a whisper to his dishonour. In short, his whole life has been, and continues to be, passed in the study of propriety: and you cannot have forgotten what was once said of him, by a person who is renowned for the justness of



his observations,—That Mr. Edward W——, when he arose in the morning, made it a matter of serious consideration, whether his right or his left leg should be first clothed with a stocking, from the possibility that some lurking impropriety might arise from a carelessness in that habitual transaction. I am forced, however, to own, that this immaculate man never was capable of inspiring me with a sentiment of veneration or a glow of sensibility, by any thing I ever heard or saw of him. The rigid rule of right, by which he governs his conduct, is so mechanical, as well as so regulated by the scale and the balance, that a view or description of his actions affects me no more than the conduct of an honest tradesman, when he gives me fair measure or just weight in any article which I may purchase of him.—Tell a tale of the deepest distress,—he hears it without emotion, and though he may, and often does afford relief, it is with all the preparatory form and previous investigation of a law proceeding; nor is it accompanied with one consoling word, or that apparent sympathy which adds so much beauty, and gives so fine a colouring to the picture of a charitable deed.

Can I then be to blame when I feel an higher degree of regard for Mr. D——, with all his follies, than

for Mr. Edward W——, who has not a folly imputed to him? for a man who is covered over with blame and with blessings, than for one who is not an object either of the one or the other?—I repeat, if my dearest mother thinks me wrong, O let her correct my error and set me right!

But to proceed to the subject which occupied my mind in the beginning of this letter, and with which I shall close it.—What must be his excellence who combines the virtues of both these characters? All the fine feelings, exalted sentiments, generous disposition, and noble spirit of the one, with the rigid principles, undeviating rectitude, and calm discretion of the other. Such, however, seems to be the shape and composition of his understanding and heart, whose historic account of himself we have so lately considered. Such is Mr. B——.

I must reserve for another letter the suggestions of my mind respecting the addition he will receive to his happiness from an union with Lady Elizabeth. My heavy eyelids, indeed, warn me to have done, but my heart is ever awake to that sentiment of duty and affection which ever waits upon the happy reflection, that I am, my dear and venerated mother, your darling

AMELIA.

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### THE VALE OF GENIUS.—A VISION.

Immodest words admit of no defence;

For want of decency is want of sense.—ROSCOMMON.

I was sitting alone in my parlour the other evening, and, to cheer a solitary hour, I took up a book which lay near me on the table. It

was *Ovid*. It opened at the celebrated poem on the *Art of Love*. Yet, notwithstanding the elegance and descriptive beauty which every

where abound in it, I received not the least entertainment from the perusal; for I was struck with the impurity of the sentiments, and their tendency to sap the foundation of morality and virtue. Having read a page or two, I flung the book away from me with disgust.

This circumstance led me to reflect on the degrading service into which genius is often pressed. I regretted with the deepest sorrow that its pages were so frequently stained with immodest allusions, profane sarcasms, and vulgar sentiments. For my own part, I could never imagine why the character of a man of genius should not be perfectly compatible with that of a gentleman and a Christian; and I have always looked upon it as a piece of the highest ingratitude for any one on whom the Deity has bestowed the blessing of talents, to turn them against him. What must be the last moments of a man who has prostituted genius to such a purpose! What remorse must wring his heart, what tortures rack has soul in the awful hour of death, when the effects of his impure and irreligious sentiments rush into his mind; when the images of the youth he has enticed from the path of virtue, and the man he has taught to hold his Maker light, accompanied by the terrible attendants on their guilt, rise up before his disordered imagination!

With impressions of this nature on my mind, I sunk into a gentle slumber, when fancy presented to me the following vision:

I stood on a lawn in the midst of a beautiful vale. The ground was decked with flowers, displaying the brightest and richest hues, which

grew luxuriantly, and filled the air with their fragrance. Gentle hills and slopes appearing through the thick clusters of trees which encompassed the lawn, gave variety to the scene. A clear rivulet, whose murmurs were sweet and melodious, wandered through the center of the valley. I found myself surrounded by a multitude of beings who appeared to be of a superior order. They were engaged in various occupations: some were sitting on the margin of the rivulet with lyres in their hands, and singing to them as the brook babbled at their feet; others were engaged in the more retired parts of the valley, in study and meditation. On the lawn, numbers were employed in cheerful and lively sports; and some were seen walking together under the grove in earnest conversation. At a small distance from one extremity of the valley stood a brilliant edifice, resembling a temple. Its foundation was an extremely high and craggy mountain, which towered above the trees. To this place numbers were hastening with anxious steps. Upon enquiry, I learned that I was in the vale of Genius, and that the structure before me was the Temple of Fame. The contemplation of this glorious scene lifted my soul above itself, and filled it with an ecstasy not to be described. My senses sunk into a trance of delight. From this, however, I was quickly awakened. Sounds of loud mirth invaded my ears; and turning, I beheld a group advancing towards me with sprightly steps. The first was a nymph, whose form at a distance appeared lovely and fascinating. Upon her nearer approach, I per-

ceived that she was dressed in garments of the gayest colours; but being loose and flowing, they became the sport of the breeze, and excited ideas rather of the beauty of her person than of her modesty. Her deportment was easy and insinuating; she smiled on the company around her with the utmost familiarity. At times, indeed, she would retire a few steps, and seem as if overcome with diffidence; but upon observing her with a little more attention, I discovered, by her glances and gestures, that her wish was thereby to raise more effectually the desires of the beholders. With this lady the greater part of the company appeared to be highly pleased, while a few turned away from her with visible marks of indignation. The admirers of the nymph gave her the name of Wit.

Her principal companions were two youths, who kept close to her side. The first called himself Gaiety. He professed himself devoted to the promotion of the cheerfulness of those about him; but if he saw any one more than usually serious, he seldom failed to make him a subject of his mirth. Observing a venerable old man kneeling under one of the trees in fervent devotion, he pointed at him with a sarcastic smile, and burst into a fit of laughter. The other had assumed the name of Humour. He entertained the company with coarse witticisms and gesticulations. But even he was not without admirers, and his performance was generally concluded with loud plaudits. To me, however, his manners seemed most to resemble those of a buffoon or a merry-andrew.

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As we were viewing this group, an unusual light burst upon the valley. Turning our eyes upwards, we beheld a radiant female figure, seated on a silver cloud, gently descending to the spot where we stood. She was robed in vestments of light, and her countenance bespoke Divinity. The presence of this august personage produced, however, very different effects on the multitude. They who had so recently received entertainment, were now struck with consternation, and with their garments veiled their faces from the effulgence of the goddess. The rest were able to behold her without pain, and felt the sight inspire them with admiration and love. In her right hand she held a wand, round which a bright flame played in harmless circles. As she waved this over the heads of the nymph and her companions, they became motionless.—“Wretches!” said the beauteous vision, “tremble at the voice of the Goddess of Truth! Though so long as Sin remain on earth I cannot banish you these realms for ever, yet in my presence shall ye never impose upon mankind by such disguises: obscenity shall never assume the form of Wit, irreligion wear the mask of Gaiety, or vulgarity cloak himself in the garb of Humour.” Whilst the goddess was pronouncing these words, the eyes of the whole assembly were turned on the objects of her displeasure. The lovely features of the nymph were beginning to change; bloom and beauty were about to take leave of her countenance; her robes were falling off; the youths seemed shrinking into the earth. As the goddess concluded, she again waved her wand, when vivid light:

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nings flashed across the valley. For a moment a thick darkness was spread before my eyes; loud and piercing shrieks issued from the place where the figures stood.— When sight returned, I beheld a scene to the last degree odious and disgusting. The nymph had become a filthy satyr; and the youths were transformed, the one into a

horrible demon, and the other into a brute.

The whole assembly, as well as myself, were lost in astonishment; but before I had time to reflect on the wonderful change, a dark cloud, on a sudden, enveloping the goddess, the impostors, and the assembly, rolled itself from my sight, and I awoke.

J. C.

## FRAGMENTS OF THE HISTORY OF SPANISH POETRY.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOIZEBUE.

WHILE our forefathers were yet contending with wild bulls and drinking out of skulls, the Spaniards already had celebrated poets. It is well known, that the emperor Augustus, like Louis XIV. assembled around him the greatest geniuses of the age, though they were not formed into an academy. Among these was Hyginus, a freedman of the emperor, a native of Spain, an intimate friend of Ovid, whom Suetonius calls an ornament of the time in which he lived. He wrote a great deal, and among other things a system of astronomy in verse. His countryman, Hena, likewise gained celebrity, though Seneca asserts that he was only a wit. The Romans we know set the first example of the laudable practice of stripping their conquered enemies of all the treasures of art which they possessed; nay, they extended it farther than is done at present, for they likewise transplanted the living works of art to Rome. When Metellus had vanquished Sertorius, he carried off whole troops of Corduban poets, who were not remarkably well received; at least by the literati, at Romé; for Cicero, in one of his

orations, reproaches them with heaviness.

During Nero's reign, however, Corduba produced three great men, the two Senecas, the orator and the philosopher (whose tragedies are the only Latin compositions of that kind which have been handed down to us), and Lucan, whose poem on the civil war, entitled *Pharsalia*, is still extant. Under the emperor Domitian flourished Martial, the witty epigrammatist, whose pieces are so often plundered by us moderns, and who was born at Bilbilis, in Spain. Through him we learn many of the names of his poetical contemporaries, though their works have not, like his, been transmitted to us down the stream of time. A long chasm succeeded, at least for us, in Spanish poetry; for till the reign of Constantine the Great, the sounds of no Spanish lyre have reached our ears. Besides this, Christianity, with its unpoetical mythology, acted a distinguished part in all the productions of the human mind. The first Spaniard, as far as we know, who again ventured to the foot of Parnassus, was a priest named Juvencus. He undertook

the ungrateful task of composing the *New Testament* in hexameters. He had unfortunately abundance of followers in every species of religious poetry. In a panegyric on the emperor Theodosius, a certain Latinus Pacatus asserts, that there were then in Spain gallant soldiers, good orators, and excellent poets; but every body knows that much reliance cannot be placed on panegyrics.

Aquilinus Severus, a Spaniard, contemporary with Valentinian, gave an account of his own life, in that disgusting hermaphrodite species of composition, half prose and half verse. St. Jerome does him the honour to mention it. In the fourth century lived Aurelius Prudentius, a native of Spain; but his poems are of no value, except for ecclesiastical history. Several inscriptions, consisting of epigrams, seem, if they are of Spanish origin, to evince the taste of the nation in that line.

At the commencement of the fifth century Spain was inundated by the Goths and other northern nations, beneath whose yoke the muse groaned. Nothing now appeared but religious pieces, epitaphs, and the like, the authors of which very seriously exhorted the faithful not to read any heathen poets, probably from a consciousness of their own extreme inferiority to them. A certain Dracontius wrote a poem entitled *the Creation*, but his verses were as bad as those which Haydn has set to music.

The Bishop Caponius composed the fable of *Phaëton* as a companion to Satan's expulsion from heaven. In the sixth century Oratius wrote a long poetical *Exhortation*. In the seventh the saints flirted with

the Muses. St. Ildephonso composed epitaphs, St. Eugene continued Dracontius's *Creation*, and St. Valerian also seized the lyre.

In the eighth century the Arabs invaded Spain, and the poets became silent. In the ninth we find an Alvaro of Corduba, some of whose Latin poems are still extant; and a St. Elogius, who is more celebrated for his martyrdom than for the productions of his muse. But Alvaro himself regarded his noble art as an idle pastime, as a youthful sin, which he and St. Elogius had often committed.

The Arabs, who ruled almost 800 years in Spain, introduced their language, arts, and sciences into that country. Latin was, according to the testimony of the above-mentioned Alvaro, so totally forgotten in Spain, that scarcely one in a thousand could write a letter in that language. (Woe to the Germans, should they experience a like fate!) On the contrary, they read Chaldee books with great fluency, and made Arabic verses. A great number of Spanish Arabs now became distinguished as poets. Ebn Tahum of Seville created man and the soul, and described the temple of Mecca. Dsi-aldni Alkharag presented the world with a *Poetical Treasury*. Others who were no poets carped at those who were, or wrote notes upon their text.

The Spanish ladies, and especially those of Andalusia, made abundance of verses; and one of them, Maria Alphaisuli, was called the Arabic Sappho. Among the manuscripts in the Escorial, there are still a great number of female effusions. In a word, Arabic poetry dwelt in the regions of Spain as long

as the Saracens themselves were allowed to reside there.

From the eleventh or twelfth century, the *gaya ciencia*, the merry science of the Troubadours spread throughout Spain, and many of the most distinguished of them now composed in the provincial language. Alphonso I. has left an *Amorous Dispute*, which is still preserved among the manuscripts in the Vatican. Mossen Jayme, in the thirteenth century, wrote, among other things, a description of a storm which overtook the fleet of the king of Arragon on its passage to the Holy Land. William de Berghuedan composed *Satires*; Ugo of Metaplana proposed *Amorous Questions*; Apremundo Montaner sung a campaign in Sardinia and Corsica. The celebrated Raymond Lullius also lived about this time, and employed himself in making verses. Don Pedro III. and Don Juan I. of Arragon, did not disdain the visits of the Muses. In the fifteenth century, a certain Jayme Roig slandered the fair sex in his *Female Mirror*, which reflected only distorted figures. There were likewise many others, who are all forgotten, though the offspring of their genius lie buried in the library of his holiness.

The most agreeable pastime of the Troubadours was the composition of *Tenzones*, ingenious questions relating to love. Hence originated the celebrated Court of Love, the proceedings of which indeed sometimes savoured of madness. The court at that time kept tellers of tales, jugglers, singers, and merry-andrews for its amusement. The more refined Troubadours sometimes indulged in bitter sarcasms on this

taste; they did not spare even the queen, and by degrees acquired such consideration, that her majesty herself attended their meetings. On these occasions poems and plays were tried, condemned, or crowned, and the latter only were allowed to be publicly exhibited or sung. Cervantes much wished that this practice might be revived, though many just objections may be advanced against it. At the coronation of Alphonso IV. in the fourteenth century, the infant Don Pedro honoured the occasion with songs, dialogues, and ballads. The two former were sung and spoken in masked dances by the most distinguished gentlemen of the court, and the latter by minstrels accompanied with the guitar. The love of poetry was transmitted at this court to the third and fourth generation.

When Ferdinand, by his marriage with Isabella, united the crowns of Arragon and Castile, provincial poetry began to decline, and its honest warmth of expression was extinguished by the new court language, the Castilian.

In Portugal, since the twelfth century, the Muses were accustomed chiefly to visit the sovereigns: many crowned heads there wooed them, though their offspring was in general of mortal kind. In the sixteenth century Portugal possessed a celebrated comic writer, Chil Vincente, who was assisted in his performances by his daughter Paul-la. Of Camoens I shall say nothing, to name him only will be sufficient. Francesco Lobo is less known, though he was a competitor with him for the laurel.—King Alphonso the Wise composed church hymns in the Galician language, which

are still preserved at Toledo. A certain Masias was, as befits a poet, so deeply in love, that this circumstance has gained him greater celebrity than his verses. All his poetic contemporaries mention his amorous freaks, del Padron in his work on the *Pleasure of Love*, Sanchez in his *Hell of Love*, &c.

Some poets also made essays in the Biscayan language, but of these scarcely any traces exist. In this language one Escheverry, a doctor of divinity, has sung the *Life of Christ* and the *Mysteries of Religion*.

(To be continued.)

## ENQUIRY INTO THE CAUSES THAT HAVE RETARDED THE PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURE IN ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I PERCEIVE it to be a part of your plan to appropriate a portion of your most valuable *Repository*, in which is constantly found a collection of highly important and most interesting information on every useful branch of practical knowledge, to the examination of agricultural subjects. In meditating upon topics of that kind, I have often asked myself, What are the causes that, while our manufactures and commerce have most rapidly increased and spread their influence, our agriculture has comparatively made so little progress? Allow me, sir, to make the public acquainted, through your indulgence, with the result of my investigation.

I believe it will be unnecessary to take up your time with proving, that the march of our manufactures and commerce has been much more speedy than that of our agriculture. The fact is universally acknowledged. Every one knows that our manufactures have ever been superior in workmanship to those of other countries; and have therefore been preferred in all the foreign markets to which they have been sent by the adven-

turous spirit of our merchants. Attempts the most hazardous have ever been formed for exchanging our commodities for the procurable articles of the most distant parts of the globe, and energy and capital have never been wanting. On the other hand, our agriculture lay neglected until late years, the land being in the hands of a small tenantry, who were little capable of conceiving schemes for its improvement, and not possessed of sufficient capital to carry such schemes into effect. I have said *until late years*, because I am aware that the several agricultural societies, and the public spirit of such men as the late and present Duke of Bedford, as Mr. Coke, and Mr. Curwen, have, within no very great distance of time, produced a material change for the better in our system of husbandry. But there are still impediments to the growth of our agriculture, of which I shall have occasion to speak hereafter.

If then it be admitted, as I conceive it must be, that our manufactures and commerce have certainly been objects of more early and general pursuit than our agriculture,

the next question is, What are the causes which have so long retarded the latter in its course?

It is certainly most natural, that in every society agriculture should precede, that manufactures should be next in the procession, and that foreign commerce should bring up the rear. The ground is tilled, that, with its produce, the demands of nature may be satisfied; but the farmer soon finds that it is less for his advantage to make the implements of husbandry himself, than to procure them from others, who, on the other hand, must be fed by the farmer. Hence an exchange takes place between the farmer and a certain class of manufacturers. When manufacturers increase, and make more goods than they can dispose of at home, they sell them to the merchant, who transports them to foreign markets.

What has occasioned the deviation in this country from this usual order of things? Is the enquiry a matter of indifference, and an useless speculation? I think I hear you, sir, answer in the negative.

In treating of the causes which have proved impediments to the progress of our agriculture, and prevented it from making such rapid advances as our manufactures and commerce, I must divide them under two or three heads; and as I perceive into what length I must necessarily be led, and feel that I have no right to claim so much of the space of a single number of your *Repository*, I now lay down my pen; meaning, however, shortly to resume it, if you should think this letter deserving of publication. I am, sir, your's, &c.

COLUMELLA.

LONDON, Sept. 24th, 1810.

## THOUGHTS ON THE PRINCIPLES OF RELIGIOUS BELIEF.

The intention of the great Being who created us, in sending Christ into the world, must be evident to every reflecting mind. It must appear to unsophisticated investigation, to be merely the predestined and necessary exertion of the universal spirit of excellence, to afford some decided rule of action, to which, on account of its simplicity, the human mind might readily assent, and which might check the dissoluteness of morals, the licentious prostration of every thing for which man had been created, which, at the era of Christ's appearance on earth, had sunk human nature into the lowest abyss of vice. If, whatever a man may believe, his mind

assents sufficiently to the doctrines of the Gospel, to actuate his will in the energetic exercise of the virtues they inculcate, that man, in the true sense of the term, is a Christian. None ought to follow any given mode of life, unless, beforehand, his reason be satisfied as to the propriety, or utility, of what he pursues. In the laconic phraseology of the Gospel, St. Paul says, "Whatever your faith be, let it be firm." Is not the corollary deducible from this proposition evident? Is it not evident that the practice drawn from a fixed theory of belief, provided it arise not from the madness of enthusiasm, must be firm and steady; firm in the cause of bene-



volence and disinterestedness, since no other principles of belief can make themselves apparent to the conviction of any intellect sufficiently well organized to enter into the discussion with itself. It is a frequent remark of those who will not trouble themselves to search into matters of this nature; that it is best to leave affairs of religion unexamined. For those whose interest or desire it is to prolong the influence of superstition, I grant it may be so; but to those who know how to appreciate the blessings which the futurity that succeeds a life of conscious rectitude has in store for them, it must be the greatest boast, if required to deliver their opinion, that the religion which they profess is founded on the dictates of that reason which God has given to guide our steps. The question which most decidedly it is our interest to be convinced upon, surely he has not forbidden to be discussed. Mysteries and terror are foreign to the purposes for which the Almighty Being framed the sublime truths of Christianity. True, the system of this purest of religions has been altered, I may say adulterated, to a great degree since its primitive and most perfect modification. This, the most dogmatic chiefs of its various sects must acknowledge to them-

selves. However it might militate against their interest to encourage the promulgation of these truths, still a man of a reflecting and energetic mind, can, even from the mass of obscurities in which they are hidden, extract so much as will enable him, both by example and by precept, to contribute to the correct, moral, and political organization of the sphere in which nature has destined him to move.—“Let every man be firm in his belief.” Let it be the business of education to modify that belief according to the universally acknowledged system of excellence and morality; and provided the theory and practice of virtue go hand in hand, it surely is of the least possible consequence to examine into, or seek to combat, the tenets nearly as different as their different professors. Then, and not till then, will love, peace, and concord heal a bleeding world. No longer for the sovereignty and enmities of potentates will the wretched subjects of each devoted country bleed; but a total moral and political reform will prove the truths of Christianity, which mild benevolence has in vain essayed to inculcate; a reform that nothing but the union of the wise, the virtuous, and disinterested, can effect.

VICTOR.

## LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Letter XIII, continued from page 218.)

It was in the 14th year of his reign, and near the 70th year of his age, that Tiberius arrived at Capri; and as he scarcely ever left it, his stay there must have amounted to nine years; during which, the

cares of government engrossed but little of his time. The provinces remained under the administration of his governors, whom he left to do as they pleased; many vacancies he even omitted filling up:

still the machine of government went on pretty regularly, thanks to the wise and firm manner in which Augustus had established the new monarchy: a few insignificant rebellions were soon crushed by his lieutenants, and his own suspicious and cruel disposition, together with his retirement to Capri, prevented the success of any conspiracy that was hatched against him. While thus careless and indifferent about public affairs, his attention and activity were solely directed to the gratification of sensual pleasures. In these alone he observed the greatest method and regularity. A secretary of state for love affairs (*voluptatibus*) was a new office created in the person of T. Cæsonius Priscus, a Roman knight. Not content with the establishments founded by Augustus, Tiberius, after having provided for his personal safety by the erection of a strong castle in the south of the island, the ruins of which are still to be seen, at once built twelve palaces or villas, which were dedicated to the twelve superior divinities of paganism. These villas were of different descriptions: some in their structure imitated the magnificence of the palaces of the capital; others, by the simplicity of their style, and the amenity of their precinct, were adapted to rural pleasure; and others again were laid out in the manner of farms and dairies, furnishing the emperor and his retinue with every article necessary for the sustenance, and indeed the luxuries of life; so that, in case of a revolt on the continent, it was out of the power of his enemies to reduce him by famine. In this manner was the whole island covered with palaces, porticoes, temples,

gardens, groves, baths, fishponds, &c. The greatest part, however, of these villas, were, as you may perceive by a glance at the map, erected on the eastern half of the island, and in the vicinity of the town of Capri, the rocks of which it consists not only being less frightful than those situated in the western part, and more variegated by intervals of cultivated soil, but affording more romantic prospects over the island and the adjacent continent.

In order to bring the twelve villas of Tiberius under one view, I shall now briefly enumerate them one after the other, rather in the order in which they lie, than according to that in which we visited them at different times.

We shall begin with the most important of all, as having been the usual residence of the emperor, and, on that account, distinguished above the others by its extent and magnificence. It was dedicated to Jupiter, and is called Villa Jovis by Suetonius and other ancient writers. Its site is nearly on the edge of a tremendous precipice, precisely where now stands a chapel, built from its remains, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary (*Sa. Maria del Soccorso*). The only inhabitant of this solitary spot, once the scene of unheard of debaucheries and cruelties, is a pious hermit, whose prayers and fasts seem, as it were, to expiate the enormities of its former tenant. The ruins here are considerable. Besides a range of lofty arches, you see some of the rooms in tolerable perfection, and the remains of several aqueducts. The subterraneous prison likewise was pointed out to us, in which the un-

fortunate Drusus, the grandson of Tiberius, was starved to death, and where, as Suetonius tells us, famine drove him to eat the stuffings of his pillow. At a small distance from this spot you still observe the ruins of the lighthouse, the falling in of which, a few days before Tiberius's death, was considered by the Romans as an omen of that event. Here we beheld with horror the spot from which this monster caused the victims of his cruelty to be thrown headlong into the sea, by dozens at a time, taking care to have, at the bottom of the rock, boats stationed, the crews of which were ordered to mangle with their hooks such of the wretches as had still life in them after the fall. This villa is further to be noticed as the place in which, after the suppression of the conspiracy of Sejanus (pretended or real), the cowardly tyrant shut himself up for nine months, without once daring to leave its walls. When you consider the tremendous height of this rock, you will not be surprised to hear of the truly enchanting prospect which its summit affords. Right below you is the channel between the main land and the island, which every ship coming from Sicily, Malta, Africa, and the Levant, passes on its way to Naples; beyond that, the promontory of Minerva and the picturesque Sorrentine mountains; before you, the whole bay of Naples, Vesuvius rearing its head to the clouds; to the left you have the promontories of Posilipo and Misenum, and the islands of Ischia, Procida, and Nisita. The view from hence over the island itself is no less beautiful and romantic, not a little heightened by the alternate changes of highly cul-

tivated parts, and the nakedness of sterile masses of rock.

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The second villa of Tiberius was likewise erected on a rock of great elevation, and its site, like the first, is indicated by a chapel, dedicated to St. Michel. Ruins of every kind are very numerous here, such as the remains of an aqueduct, of several reservoirs for water, and of some apartments excavated out of the solid stone. We observed a row of square holes cut into the rock, probably to serve as sockets for columns erected in them; and a covered walk, in tolerable preservation, most pleasantly situated. It was from this gallery that Tiberius kept a watchful lookout for the preconcerted signals from the main land, which (lest the news should travel too tardily by the common means of messengers) were to inform him of the events occurring at Rome on the occasion of the conspiracy of Sejanus, and of the execution of his orders to crush the same. This circumstance, my dear T. certainly affords another proof of the antiquity of the employment of telegraphic methods to convey speedily intelligence of importance.

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The vale of Matromania, close to the eastern shore of the island, and at the distance of about three quarters of a mile from Jupiter's villa, next demands our attention. Its name alone, were there no other reason, would warrant a belief that on this spot stood the third villa, dedicated to Cybele, the "great mother," *mater magna*, the conversion of which into the present Matromania, may surely be allowed without much etymological stretch. But,

independent of this, the remains of a temple are still to be seen, whose cavernous construction precisely answers the mystic rites of the Pessinnuntian goddess; and, what is more, in the very precinct of this temple an altar of Cybele has been dug out, which is stated to be deposited in the British Museum. (Pray go and ascertain that point!) The access to this sacred edifice is now very difficult. We had to descend a steep declivity, beset with briars and brushwood, which lacerated poor Don Michele's silk stockings in the most wretched manner. But on our arrival, I thought myself amply recompensed for the toilsome journey. The front and beginning of this temple seems to have been constructed of masonry, and is now almost entirely destroyed by time; but the remainder, to its end, appears to have been excavated out of the solid rock; and that portion indeed has sustained little injury, except by the growth of luxuriant shrubs of various kinds, which, as it were, strive to conceal its figure. At the end of the temple a small stone staircase leads to the sanctuary, and there we observed several niches, likewise cut in the rock. This dreary cavern was appropriated with judicious cunning by the worthless race of emasculated Galli, for the performances of their mysterious rites and juggling tricks, by which they deluded the superstitious part of the inhabitants.—The pagans, my dear T. had their bigots as well as more modern religious persuasions. Unmeaning mystic nonsense has in all ages exerted its charms upon weak intellects, or held out its veil to crafty hypocrites: The votaries of the great goddess, therefore, might, without

impropriety, be paralleled with a certain class of our fanatic sectaries, who seek a pride in their secession from the faith of their fellow citizens, in order to embrace doctrines involved in mystic obscurity, and who depend, for the salvation of their silly souls, not on their actions, but on the observance of a cant jargon of unintelligible nonsense: but I much doubt whether the preachers of the latter would be quite so numerous as they are, were the conditions of their qualification similar to those imposed upon the priests of the Phrygian goddess.—Human bones are found in great abundance by digging on this solitary spot. Are they remnants of Tiberian cruelty, or, perhaps, of impious sacrifices to the divinity of the place?

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More to the southward, on the same tract of coast, just before you come to Cape Tregara, is the site of the fourth villa, of whose name and particular appropriation no record informs us. That it was magnificent and extensive, we are warranted to conclude from a stately aqueduct, and heaps of ruins scattered on all sides.

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About half way between the last-mentioned place and the town of Capri, is a spot called *Camerelle*, probably on account of the vast number of small, ruinous apartments, subterraneous cells, arches, and walls still seen there. Some cameos, discovered here at different times, throw great light on the appropriation of this fifth villa. It was, no doubt, the seminary established by his imperial majesty for the education of youth of both sexes in the science of ——— libidinous

tactics. It was, as Suetonius calls it, "*sedes areanarum libidinum.*" It was the spot so famous for the ingenious contrivance, called "*sellaria*;" it was the college of his "*spintriæ*," the nursery of his pisciculi, &c. Read the 42d and 43d chapters of Suetonius's Tiberius, and you will save my pen the disgusting task of saying more of the purposes to which this place was devoted.—The obscene cameos and intaglios which now and then are found on this spot go by the name of *spintrias*, and are sought after with the greatest avidity by connoisseurs of refined taste; some, I have been told, have been purchased at the price of two and more hundred ounces, according to the workmanship and the neatness of the subject.

It is natural, my dear T. to suppose that the reflections elicited by the view of this villa formed the subject of our conversation for some time after leaving it, the more so, as Don Michele, with the most calm inquisitiveness, asked for every minute particular which my recollection of the accounts of the ancient authors enabled me to furnish him with. His interrogatory resembled the cross examination with which an able counsellor endeavours to worry his victim stuck up in the witness-box. I knew him too well to expect any good from it. When he had fished out of my communicative disposition every thing he deemed meet for his purpose, he stopped short, coughed significantly three or four times, took out his *tabatière* (double the size of one of our tinder-boxes), and equitably dispensing to each of his nostrils a dose of the narcotic dust with a power of suction, which, in all pro-

bability, conveyed the stimulant to the vicinity of the pineal gland, and, with a strength of nasal intonation, which reverberated an audible echo from every cavity of the cranium, and disencumbering, moreover, his frill and the folds of his waistcoat from the surplus of the dose which had settled thereon, by a quick and repeated sweep of the hand spread into the shape of a broom, he began as follows: "Signor Don Luigi! were I less convinced of your veracity, and your mode of thinking and acting, I should fancy all that you have been trying to persuade me of, with regard to this emperor Tiberio, was a mere invention of your imagination by way of a frolic, to make a fool of your humble servant. But as I entertain a better opinion of your principles, I am inclined to believe, that if any body is made a fool of, it is not *me* at least. I make no doubt but these nursery tales of your Tacito and Suetonio, and by what other names you chuse to call those great historians, pass for gospel with you; and for why?—Why because they belong to what you are pleased to call classic authors! Classic indeed! to invent the disgusting accounts of such bestialities (*bestialità*), which, instead of being put into the hands of young students, ought to be burnt by the common hangman.—Pray tell me how these knowing gentlemen got at all the secret scandal they relate of this emperor? Were they some chamberlain or gentleman usher in the palace? You say no! Then does it not stand to reason, that a man gifted with the cunning which you say Tiberius possessed, would know how to keep pranks like these from the rest of the world, particularly in an island like this, expressly

selected, as they themselves alledge, for the purpose of secrecy? Poor devil, he might as well have played off his tricks and fancies in the streets of Rome at noon-day, as he at so much pains for nothing at all. Nonsense! I'll tell you what I think of the matter: This Signor Don Suetonio took a particular delight in fabricating stories of the kind for no other reason than because they agreed with his own disposition, and no doubt he will find readers who delight equally in the perusal of them. I look upon such things".....

In "looking upon such things," the argumentative eagerness of poor Don Michele had made him forget to look upon the bare root of a venerable chesnut-tree, which projected across his path. An unfortunate *faux pas* had very nigh consigned him down a precipice about twelve yards in depth, had I not luckily caught the skirt of his silken frock, by which means he escaped with a slight contusion of the great extensor of his right arm, and a small rend of the skirt, which, in this instance, had proved the saviour of his invaluable person. The damage being thus trifling, I own I secretly rejoiced in the accident which alone could have put a stop to the eloquent display of his spirit of contradiction, although I could not help perceiving, among the wild nonsense of his argumentation, some scattered sparks of reasonable conception.

Without further interruption, therefore, on his part, save that of a few occasional clackings of the tongue against his upper teeth, we arrived at the site of the sixth villa, which, in the map, you will trace at the name of Certosa, there being a

convent of Carthusian friars erected on the very same spot. Here, too, the observance of the severe rules of one of the most rigid orders of monks seems to atone for the lax discipline of the former imperial tenant. Few or no remains of pristine splendour presented themselves, the soil being in a great measure covered by the modern building, formed partly from ancient materials.

In our further progress we passed an old castle, built in the Gothic style; and after another quarter of a mile's walk, arrived at a farm which goes by the name of *Castiglione*. At this place the seventh villa is reported to have stood; but, owing to the elevation of surface, no traces of it are to be seen above ground. Some years ago, extensive excavations were carried on at this very spot, three or four subterraneous apartments laid open, and, in the course of the work, various interesting discoveries made; such as several fine cameos, and, among those, a beautiful head of Germanicus, a tessellated pavement in the highest preservation, of which Hadrawa gives a drawing in his work, and some busts and mutilated statues of excellent Grecian workmanship. Some of the rooms were paved with neat square tiles, on many of which the manufacturer's name was impressed; several stoves, and a number of leaden pipes carried through the apartments, as well as two or three reservoirs for water, render it evident that the whole was appropriated to the fashionable Roman luxury of warm baths.

Due south of Castiglione is the district of *Mulo*, where, bordering nearly on the sea, stood the eighth

villa. The situation was judiciously chosen, as affording the most delightful walks amidst the shady woods, which even now surround it.

The ninth villa, besides its splendid ruins, affords a natural curiosity: I allude to four grottoes in the rock, of considerable extent, two of them being about sixty yards long and twelve wide, and the other two of somewhat less dimensions. All of them are filled with water from plentiful springs, the source of which remains unknown; and, what is singular, all of them contain an abundant store of the finest chalk, which can scarcely be supposed indigenous, as it is to be found no where else in the island. But when, and for what purpose, it may have been conveyed thither, it would be difficult, if not impossible, to decide. Perhaps it served to manufacture Murrhine vases, of which the ancients so frequently speak in terms of the greatest praise, and which probably are the same as modern porcelain.

The tenth, eleventh, and twelfth villas, were, as you will perceive, situated more or less near the seashore, almost in a straight line and at nearly equal distances: the first of them in a wood close by Ajano, and the next in a plain called Campo Pisco, or Campo Episcopio, a name derived from a bishop, who bought the ground and built a fine farmhouse on it. The last and westernmost villa still retains the name of *il Palazzo*; it is not only close to the borders of the sea, but at present partly overflowed by it, and many of its ruins projecting out of the water (which has here greatly encroached upon the land), proclaim its former mag-

nificence. Others stretch as far as the summit of the overhanging hill. We could distinguish an extensive range of apartments, and betwixt them, the remains of a temple, with part of its cupola. Shafts and capitals of the rarest marble, and fragments of beautiful pavements, have, not long ago, been discovered on this spot.

Besides the twelve villas above noticed, other objects of curiosity of Tiberian date obtrude themselves in various parts of the island, some of which I shall pass over, not to swell the bulk of this letter, which, to my regret, has already become more voluminous than I had an idea of. But I cannot forbear noticing a stupendous grotto cut into the rock on the southern shore of the island, called *Grotta dell' Arsenale*. Its purpose may be inferred from its name; it served as a dock to build gallies in, covered by the excavated arch of the rock. It ought to be viewed by sea in a boat, in which you may row to the very bottom; but my friend feeling no curiosity to venture on what he termed a useless expedition, I did not chuse to perform the trip alone, especially as I had still fresh in my memory the effect which the chilling cold of the Sybil's cave near Pozzuoli had produced on my feeble system.

The harbour of Tregara is also worthy of notice. A squadron of gallies was constantly kept in it by the suspicious tyrant, either to resist a naval attack, or, in the last extremity (as was his intention in the conspiracy of Sejanus), to save himself by flying to his legions in Spain or Africa.

No wonder that such a man as Tiberius should, during the nine

years he passed at Capri, only twice venture to expose himself to the fancied danger of visiting the capital: and even these two journies, as Suetonius informs us, were mere attempts. The first time he got no farther than the gardens near the Naumachia; and the second time, when he had come to the seventh mile-stone, a most curious, but unfavourable omen, deterred him at once from prosecuting his journey. We hear of some people being attached to a favourite cat or dog; others will fancy a monkey, parrot, or a guinea-pig; but the afflictions of his imperial majesty happened to be (most characteristically, you will allow,) rivetted on a *snake*, whom he not only delighted to feed with his own hand, but took with him wherever he went. But, lo! on opening the box which served as a habitation to the *gentle* favourite, he beheld with horror his darling devoured by a swarm of ants; an omen which induced his soothsayer to advise him to "beware of the power of the multitude." Taking the warning, he immediately hurried back, and was taken ill at Astura. He nevertheless hastened on to Circeii, where (dissimulation being his second nature) he took it into his head to sham the man in health; was not only present at the military games, but would throw a javelin at a wild boar. Such a feat, however, was ill calculated for a sick man in his years. He was seized with a sudden stitch in his side; and receiving, heated as he was, what the French call a *coup de vent*, he presently grew worse. Still pursuing his journey, or rather voyage (for I think he went by sea), towards Capri, he arrived at

Misenum, within sight, and a few hours sail of the island. Here he made a short stay; but when he learnt that the senate had dismissed, without punishment, some persons whom he had denounced to them as guilty of the crime of high treason, he fell into the most violent rage, and, like a pursued beast which flies for safety to its lurking hole, immediately embarked once more for Capri. Short, however, as the passage is, he could not accomplish it; the motion of the vessel in a rough sea augmented his illness to such an alarming degree, that he was obliged to be landed at Lucullus's villa (which I have heard say stood on the present site of Castel d'Uovo, within pistol-shot of Naples,) where he died, a natural death I should suppose; although some assert he had poison given him, others that he was smothered with a pillow; and again others, that he was starved to death. Thus, though within sight of the island of Capri, was the old gentleman prevented from ending his days in this his favourite retreat, where, during nine years, he had without controul indulged in every species of sensuality and cruelty.

With the death of Tiberius the splendour of Capri decreased rapidly; not, as some alledge, because the senate sent workmen thither purposely to demolish the buildings, a fiction totally unwarranted by history. On the contrary, several succeeding emperors occasionally resorted there for their amusement. Caligula, who had all the vices, and none of the few good qualities of Tiberius, resided some time at Capri: an inscription found there, records even the stay of Marcus Aurelius. In



later times, however, it served, like other islands in the Tyrrhenian sea, as a place of exile. Lucilla and Crispina, the sisters of Commodus, were banished thither. Repeated earthquakes, probably, the traces of which are visible, contributed more than any other cause to its desolation. Nature herself (would I say were I a poet) took vengeance on the soil which witnessed the outrages committed against her. In our times, my dear T. she would have had no need to resort to such violent means to effect this purpose. Consigned to the fraternal care of a great republican nation, Capri might have been done for just as well. There would have been no need for the Goths, Vandals, and Barbary Corsairs, to give a finish to the business. All these nations, however, had their share in the work of destruction. The Corsairs, above all, handled the island most roughly in the frequent visits which they paid it during the time it belonged to the Spanish monarchy, and previously to that period. The famous Barbarossa once landed with a powerful fleet, and for some time remained master of Capri. His oppressions and cruelties were such, that to this day, near three hundred years after the event, the dread

of his name has maintained itself in the island. In the mouth of the Caprean nurse it is as powerful a talisman to still the infant's screams, as the name of Marlborough in the Low Countries, or that of Trenck in Germany. I myself was witness to a quarrel on the beach between two Caprean sailors or fishermen, one of whom, after exhausting a plentiful collection of abusive epithets, by way of climax called his antagonist a Barbarossa, which, on enquiry, I learnt to be a Caprean synonym for a person of a wicked, tyrannical disposition. A modern hero, therefore, whose aim appears to be an immortal name, if he pursue the career he has commenced, need not fear attaining his object: indeed, if he retired from business at this moment, we might venture to insure to him Barbarossan immortality wherever his foot has trod. Not only his own countrymen (by adoption), but all Italy, a fair portion of Germany, the wandering Bedouin in Syria, and the industrious Fellah on the banks of the Nile, will have cause to remember, and to hand down to future generations, the name of their pretended deliverer.

*(To be continued.)*

## THE LAST DAUPHIN OF FRANCE.

*By* AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

AT the birth of this child, so ardently wished for, and in the sequel so deeply lamented, all France seemed to be intoxicated with joy, and numberless poetical compositions celebrated the event. One conducted the Loves to the cradle, around

which the Furies were already stationed, and the fluttering deities presented to the royal infant,

— ample moisson de cœurs,

Tous les François avoient donné les leurs.

The poet spoke the truth; for the people are like children, who are

very ready to give, but, in the next moment, to take back what they have given.

Another Love was represented leading the goat Amalthea by a cord of interwoven flowers, to be the nurse of the new-born Jupiter; while others again

Consideroient avec un telescope  
L'astre natal et dressoient l'horoscope.

These, however, were wretched astrologers, for they predicted nothing but happiness. Yonder another was seated spinning. He had stolen the distaff of the Fates, and was spinning a thread of extraordinary length.

Qu'il file bien nos plaisirs et sa gloire,  
Ah! qu'il promet de matiere à l'histoire!

This prediction is in some measure correct. History will certainly not forget the last Dauphin, though she should be silent respecting the *plaisir* and the *gloire*.

The Loves were naturally enough followed by the Muses. One of them

Chante Louis père d'un peuple heureux,  
L'auguste reine qu'on adore.

Proofs of this were furnished seven years afterwards by this *happy people*. All the deities now brought their contributions.

Le père, dit Minerve, exemple des bons rois,  
De mes plus tendres soins fut l'objet autrefois,  
Je formerai le fils sur les vertus du père,  
Je les embellirai de celles de la mère.

This Minerva, as it is well known, was afterwards transformed into Simon, the shoemaker.

Another poet commenced in this pompous strain:

Il est né ce héros l'objet de tant de vœux!

He prophesied the salvation of the world, and exultingly exclaimed,

Quel terme peut borner sa carrière éclatante?

Fate, in sable attire, designed no

reply to the poet. He thus continued his predictions:

L'univers va reprendre une face nouvelle.

This has been accomplished.

Quel brillant avenir se dévoile à mes yeux!

This likewise has come to pass. Upon this he makes the sun glow with a purer fire, banishes all noxious winds and vapours, assembles all the virtues in France—(he ought not by right to have forgotten the Jews)—and concludes with the assurance, that

———— l'impitoyable Bellone  
Ne ravagera plus l'espoir des laboureurs.

This was a woful error, and not the only one. Another rhymester added,

Tu regneras dans un heureux séjour,  
Où le peuple a d'un fils le tendre caractère,  
Où le monarque aimé par un juste retour,  
Est moins de ses sujets le maître que le père.

The proofs of this filial affection of the people to their father are still fresh in the memory of every reader.

Thousands of poems made their appearance on the occasion, but the perusal of one will furnish a good idea of the contents of the rest. The literati were unwilling to be surpassed by the poets. One of them related, that at the birth of the most celebrated princes, signs and wonders had always been observed, or at least some remarkable event or other had happened. On Alexander's birth-day, Erostratus burned the temple of Ephesus (certainly a most significant omen of the birth of a conqueror). When Pompey, Cæsar, and Charlemagne came into the world, the heavens teemed with phenomena. At the birth of Francis I. the sun was once eclipsed, and the moon thrice. Com-

ment, Messieurs, continues this writer, l'astrologie se seroit distinguée dans un moment si flatteur pour la nation! Celle-ci possédoit un *roi adoré*, une *reine chérie* (who were both beheaded); mais il manquoit à ses desirs un rejeton digne d'eux, qui perpetuoit, pour le bonheur de la France, leurs bienfaits, leur douce humanité, et leurs vertus. Le peuple est dans les transports de la plus vive joie—chaque Français semble prononcer avec plus de sensibilité et de dévouement le nom de Bourbon.—At the present day, no one dares to pronounce it, even in speaking of the island once known by that appellation.

He now proceeds to the remarkable events that distinguish the birth of the Dauphin. He was born on the 22d of October, the day on which, according to the Jewish and Arabic writers, God created the world. On the 22d of June the Greeks celebrated a great festival; and the same day Hannibal defeated the Romans at Thrasimene. On the 22d of December, Ferdinand of Spain expelled the Moors from Seville and Murcia. On the 22d of August, Henry VII. precipitated King Richard III. from the throne. On the 22d of November, Charles Gustavus of Sweden was born. On the 22d of July, 726, Charles Martel vanquished the Saracens at Tours. On the 22d of May, 1059, Philip I. was crowned. On the 22d of July, 1099, Godfrey of Bouillon was proclaimed king of Jerusalem. On the 22d of August, 1338, Philip de Valois gained the victory of Mon-

cassel. On the 22d of May, 1340, Hannibal, Dauphin of Viennois, ceded his dominions to France, upon condition that the king's eldest son should always bear the title of Dauphin. On the 22d of February was born Charles VII. who drove the English out of France. On the 22d of September, 1435, the same monarch concluded a treaty of peace with the Duke of Burgundy. On the 22d of February, 1495, Charles VIII. made his solemn entry into Naples, which he had taken. On the 22d of March, 1594, Henry IV. did the same at Paris. On the 22d of September, 1601, Anne of Austria, mother of Louis XIV. was born, and on the 22d of August she was married to Louis XIII. On the same day, 1638, Sourdis burned the Spanish fleet. Lastly, on the 22d of April, 1781, Louis XVI. abridged himself of part of the parade of his court, for the humane purpose of supplying the poor in the hospitals with beds.

Here the writer terminates his historical researches. 'Tis only a pity that the same Louis, who sacrificed the luxuries to which he had been accustomed, to provide the hospitals with beds, was beheaded on the 21st, and not on the 22d of January, otherwise another remarkable coincidence might have been added to the above catalogue.

Ye high and mighty of the earth, cast a look at these lines, and then believe, if you can, the flatteries and assurances of attachment of your subjects!

## ON COMMERCE.

No. X.

RESUMING the observations which concluded our last paper, we shall finally close this subject with the remark, that the state of negroes in slavery to the English in the West India Islands, is seven times out of ten far preferable to that of the labourers in our own country; they are better fed, and, comparatively, do not work so hard; they are found in *every thing* at the expence of their master, who feeds, clothes, and supports them in sickness and in health; together with their families, if they have any. Where is the British labourer who can maintain his family with the utmost extent of his earnings, without running in debt, or being assisted by the parish? Farther, the negro can save money by selling the produce of his little garden, his poultry, and other live stock, which he has time given him to rear; whereas, if our labourer is fortunate enough to possess such advantages, the produce is consumed by his own family as part of their support. That there may be brutes in human shape possessed of slaves, we do not deny, but it must be also well known that they cannot either mutilate or kill their slave (a thing common enough with an African master) without experiencing the vengeance of the law, which, in the latter case, is now life for life. For the truth of all this, we appeal to any person who has either visited or resided at the places mentioned.

Proceeding onwards, after having passed Cape Lope Gonsalvo (which forms the south point, as Cape Tres Puntas does the north, of what is called the the Gulph of Guinea), we arrive at the kingdom of Loango, which, together with those of Congo and Angola, form the chief settlements of the Portuguese in this part of Africa. Loango furnishes those who trade in them, with the best and strongest slaves any where to be found; with these farther advantages, that they are purchased here and in Angola much cheaper than at any other place. This kingdom is also the first we

come to in what is called Lower Guinea. The kingdom next adjoining is Congo. The Portuguese discovered this country in 1484, and established themselves there in 1491. They introduced Christianity amongst the natives, and are the only Europeans who trade there; in fact, the king of Portugal is sovereign of this kingdom, and has a viceroy at Loanda, the capital. Other nations are indeed allowed to put in upon the coast for refreshments, which they obtain in exchange for small looking-glasses and toys. Loanda is a safe and commodious port, from which all Portuguese vessels depart, either for Europe or Brazil. The trade in slaves is the most important that is carried on in Congo, and the number they export from thence to their American colonies is truly surprising. What renders this trade so extensive, as well as so lucrative to them, is the short and easy passage from hence to Brazil, the run from Loanda to that place being commonly made in one month, or 35 days; and from the passage being so short, scarcely any mortality takes place amongst the slaves, which is always the case whenever the voyage is long. The provinces of Banza, or St. Salvador, and Sondy, furnish the best slaves for exportation; whereas those from the other provinces of Congo, namely, Bamba, Pemba, and Sogno, from not being inured to labour, frequently die from change of air and climate.

The number of slaves kept by the Portuguese inhabitants at Loanda, Colombo, St. Salvador, and, indeed, wherever they have settlements, is matter of just astonishment; middling people keep from 50 to 200 each; several of the richest have 3000; and one of the religious societies at Loanda possesses more than 12,000, of different nations, comprising smiths, joiners, turners, masons, and other handicrafts. None of these are sent to Brazil, but such only as are taken in war, or sold by the great men of the country.

MERCATOR &amp; Co.





ROACH, & SALMON TROUT.

## PLATE 27.—BRITISH SPORTS.

## ROACH.

THE roach usually weighs from a pound to a pound and a half. Its hue is silvery, with a cast of dull yellow, more dusky on the upper part, and the fins are red. The anal fin has twelve rays, and the ventral rays are of a blood-red colour. It is from the predominance of this colour that it has received, in French, the name of *rouget*, from which its English appellation is derived.

This fish frequents deep, still, and clear rivers, often appearing in large shoals, preceded by one or more, apparently stationed as a kind of guard. It spawns about the middle of May, and is very prolific. Its flesh is white, firm, and well tasted, but not held in great repute.

Roach are generally found in the same situations as perch; they frequent deep rivers with sandy bottoms, and particularly affect the vicinity of ship's sterns. The season for angling for them is from May to October, during the whole of the day, and at the depth of from six to twelve inches. The baits best calculated for these fish are the

stone fly, found under hollow stones on the banks of rivers; the green drake, met with in the same situations; the ant fly; and the palmer fly, or worm, found on the leaves of plants; pastes either made of chewed bread, worked in the hand till stiff, or worked with honey or sugar, and mixed with gum ivy water, worms of all sorts, and grasshoppers.

## SALMON TROUT.

The salmon trout, in general appearance and habits, very much resembles the common salmon, but is seldom equal to it in size. It is marked with black ocellated spots, the middle brownish, and has six dots on the pectoral fins. Like the salmon, it inhabits the European seas, and passes into the rivers to deposit its spawn. Its flesh, too, is of equal delicacy. The viscid mucus which covers the skin of this fish possesses the quality of exhibiting phosphoric light. The season, the time of angling, and proper baits for this fish, are the same as those for the salmon.

## INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &amp;c.

IN the course of the present month will be published, the *Gleaner* of Dr. Drake, elegantly printed in an octavo form, so as to suit the recent octavo editions of the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, and *Guardian*. It will be published, therefore, on demy and royal paper, forming four handsome volumes; and another edition will be afterwards printed uniform with Chalmer's *British Es-*

*sayists*, and with the edition of the *British Classics*, published by Mr. Sharpe. This re-publication of the best productions of those periodical papers, which, in their entire state, have not been so fortunate as to establish a claim to incorporation in the collective editions of our Essayists, will, we have little doubt, meet with a favourable reception; for not unfrequent are the essays

scattered through these volumes, which, both in point of style and matter, may vie with the most valuable in our popular collections.

An *Account of the Isle of Man*, comprising its history, antiquities, and present state, from the pen of Mr. George Wood, will be ready for publication in a few weeks.

The *History of Lynn*, civil; commercial, biographical, political, and military, from the earliest accounts to the present time, by William Richards, A.M. will be shortly completed in one large octavo volume.

The Rev. J. Fawcett has in the press, the *Devotional Family Bible*, containing the Old and New Testaments, with copious notes and illustrations, partly original, and partly selected from the most approved expositors, ancient and modern, with a devotional exercise also at the end of every chapter by way of improvement. This work will be sold in parts or in numbers, as may best suit the convenience of purchasers; and will be comprised in two volumes, royal quarto.

Mr. J. J. Stockdale is engaged in compiling a supplement to the *Covent-Garden Journal*; containing the history of the late contest at the new theatre, and all letters, *jeux d'esprit*, &c. published thereon.

Mrs. Green, the anonymous writer of some works of popularity and merit, has in the press a romance, in four volumes, entitled *The Royal Exile; or, Victims of Human Passions*. It is founded on events of great interest to this empire, which took place in the sixteenth century.

Thomas Vaughan, Esq. of Lambeth-road, Surry, has just completed

a novel in three volumes, entitled *Fashionable Follies*; containing the history of a Parisian family, with a peep into the English character, which is justly contrasted with the Parisian. The work is dedicated, by permission, to George Colman, Esq. and is accompanied with a beautiful vignette, from a design by the celebrated Louthembourg.

Dr. George Rees is preparing for the press, a new edition of his popular work on *Disorders of the Stomach*; in which many additional cases and important observations will be introduced.

The Rev. Mr. Davies, of Camp-ton Academy, is printing an useful collection of *Reading Exercises*, for youth of both sexes.

The second part of Lackington, Allen, and Co.'s *Catalogue*, containing the sciences of every description, Greek and Latin classics, dictionaries, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and other foreign books, odd volumes, &c. &c. is now ready for delivery; and the third and last part, which will comprise a fine collection of divinity and ecclesiastical history, and a copious appendix of books in all languages and classes, many of them extremely rare, will be published at Christmas.

The annual courses of popular lectures at the *Surry Institution*, Blackfriars Bridge, commenced on the 15th ult. and will be continued every succeeding Monday and Thursday evenings, at seven o'clock, during the season. We understand that the following gentlemen are engaged for the respective departments, viz.

*Zoology*, G. Shaw, M.D.F.R.S.  
*Music*, Mr. S. Wesley.



Zoonomy, J. M. Good, Esq.  
 The Chemistry of } F. Accum, M.R.I.A.  
 the Arts, }  
 Natural }  
 Philosophy and } Mr. Hardie.  
 Astronomy, }

Mr. Tench has found the following to be an efficacious method of destroying those myriads of insects which infest apple-trees and destroy the fruit:—Make a thick white wash of unslacked lime and soft water. Apply this mixture with a soft painting-brush over the stem and boughs of the tree, about the time when the sap begins to rise. This will be found in the course of the ensuing summer to have removed all the moss and insects, and to have given to the bark a fresh and green appearance; and the tree will altogether be improved in growth.

The following account of a recent eruption of Mount Vesuvius, attended with some extraordinary circumstances, is given in a letter from Naples, dated Sept. 24.—This eruption was not preceded by the usual indications; every convulsion of Vesuvius being previously announced by the drying up of the wells of Naples. This phenomenon did not take place on this occasion, and, to the great surprise of the inhabitants, Vesuvius began to emit flames on the night of the 10th of September. On the morning of the 11th the flames became more intense, and the lava began to flow from the east and south-east sides of the mountain. Towards evening the conflagration increased; and about twilight two grand streams of fire were seen to flow down the ridge of the volcano:

night produced no change in this state of things. On the morning of the 12th a hollow sound was heard, and kept increasing; the fire and smoke equally augmenting in intensity, and towards evening the horizon was obscured. The breeze, usual in these parts, having blown from the south-east, dissipated the accumulated clouds. The mountain continued to vomit lava and a dense smoke, which, even at a distance, was strongly sulphureous; the hollow noise in the sides of the mountain continued to increase. Curious to witness as near as possible one of the most astonishing phenomena of nature, and forgetting the misfortune of Pliny, I set out from Naples, and at eight in the evening reached Portici. From thence to the summit of the mountain the road is long and difficult. About half way there is an hermitage, which has long afforded refuge and shelter; a good hermit has there fixed his residence, and, for a moderate sum, furnishes refreshments, which, to the fatigued traveller, are worth their weight in gold. The environs of this hermitage produce the famous wine called *lachryma Christi*. From the hermitage to the foot of the cave, there is a long quarter of a league of tolerably good ground; but in order to reach the crater, it is necessary to climb a mountain of cinders, where at every step you sink up to the mid leg. It took my companions, myself, and our guides, two hours to make this ascent; and it was already midnight when we reached the crater. The fire of the volcano served us for a torch; the noise had totally ceased for two hours; the flame had also considerably decreased: these

circumstances augmented our security, and supplied us with the necessary confidence in traversing such dangerous ground. We approached as near as the heat would permit, and we set fire to the sticks of our guides in the lava, which slowly ran through the hollows of the crater. The surface of this inflamed matter nearly resembles metal in a state of fusion; but as it flows it carries a kind of scum, which hardens as it cools, and then forms masses of scoria, which dash against each other, and roll all on fire, with considerable noise, to the foot of the mountain. Strong fumes of sulphuric acid gas arise in abundance from these scoria, and by their caustic and penetrating qualities render respiration difficult. We seemed to be pretty secure in this situation, and were far from thinking of retiring, when a frightful explosion, which launched into the air fragments of burning rocks to the distance of more than 100 fathoms, reminded us of the danger to which we were exposed. None of us hesitated a moment about a retreat, and in five minutes we cleared in our descent a space of ground which we had taken two hours to climb. We had not reached the hermitage before a noise more frightful than ever was heard; and the volcano, in all its fury, began to launch a mass equal to some thousand cart-loads of stones, and fragments of burning rocks, with a projectile force which it would be difficult to calculate. As the projection was vertical, almost the whole of this burning mass fell back again into the mouth of the volcano, which vomited it forth anew to receive it again, with the exception of some fragments, which flying off, fell at a distance, and

alarmed the inquisitive spectator, who avoided them, as, on public fêtes, we avoid the handle of the rockets in our fire-works. The 13th commenced with nearly the same appearances as those of the preceding day. The volcano was tranquil, and the lava ran slowly in the channels which it had formed during the night; but at four in the afternoon, a frightful and continued noise, accompanied with frequent explosions, announced a new eruption. The shocks of the volcano were so violent, that at Castel Uovo, built upon a rock, where I then was, at the distance of near four leagues, I felt oscillations similar to those produced by an earthquake. About five o'clock the eruption commenced, and continued during the greater part of the night. This time the burning matter flowed down all the sides of the mountain, with a force hitherto unprecedented; all Vesuvius was on fire, and the lava has caused the greatest losses; houses and whole estates have been overwhelmed, and at this day families, in tears and reduced to despair, search in vain for the inheritance of their ancestors, buried under the destroying lava. At ten at night, the hermitage was no longer accessible; a river of fire had obstructed the road. The districts situated on the south-east quarter of the mountain, were doomed to suffer still more. Vesuvius was now one vast flame, and the seaman at a great distance might contemplate at his leisure this terrific illumination of nature.

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MUSICAL REVIEW.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET,  
*composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness*

*the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted, humble servant, J. Woelfl. No.*

IV. Pr. 5s.

IN this fourth number of his budget, Mr. W. has given us *a march, a rondo, and a favourite German air with variations*. The march (in D major) appears to us rather intended to serve as an introductory movement to the rondo, than to guide the measured step of the warrior on the parade or field of battle; and as such we conceive its purpose appropriately answered. The concluding lines of the first and second parts are both elegant and impressive, and conspicuous for the natural and neat turn of some bars in the bass. In the very beginning of the second part we notice with satisfaction the sudden transition from the key of B minor into that of G major.

The subject of the succeeding *rondo presto* (also in the key of D major) is extremely simple, but not the less pleasing: the same may be said at the beginning of the second part (*p.* 42) of the alternate introduction of the full chords of the key of D and its seventh. In the same page (*l.* 5) we meet with a strikingly novel and bold solution from A into C, which, together with the equally able return to the key of A in the next line, proclaims the pen of a master. The last page of this rondo claims, in many respects, particular notice. The short digression in the key of G is replete with expression of sweet simplicity; the alternate ascent by true and false fifths of its second part, without being a copy, is strictly in the style of Mozart, and the concluding turn (*l.* 3, *b.* 3) perfectly in the fa-

avourite manner of that great master. In the termination of the rondo, Mr. W. has likewise been eminently successful; the sudden irruption into the key of Bb produces an unexpected and fine effect; and the return to the original key by means of successive sixths in the bass (*l.* 4, *b.* 4, and *l.* 5, *b.* 1,) is above our praise. Nearer to the end, both hands alternate the idea of the subject, till they unite in terminating the rondo by a joint ascent in the chord of the original key.

The last of the three pieces in this number consists, as we have before stated, in a set of voluminous variations of a favourite German air. Mr. W. does not mention the author of the subject (Mozart); nor has he thought proper to favour his fair subscribers with the title of this beautiful national song; a practice which we believe general among the composers of the present day, and the omission of which we look upon as an oversight of the author's, easily to be remedied in a succeeding number. The bass accompaniment allotted to the second part of the theme is different from that which we remember to have seen, but not less beautiful; although, for the mere subject, it may by some be deemed too *recherché* and chromatic. The variations, nine in number, are elaborate, scientific, and highly distinguished by the variety of their respective characters. Var. I assigns to the bass the whole melody of the theme, while the right hand is busied to follow in semi-quavered evolutions of octaves and other appropriate passages. The third variation is precisely a reversed counterpart of the first; the bass proceeding through successive oc-

taves, while the treble goes through the subject in its simplest form. In var. 5, the theme is skilfully represented in the character of a fugue in the key of C minor, both hands responsively relieving each other. The sixth variation, with its very original and neutral beginning, departs more than any other from the theme, but its modulations eminently bespeak the author's harmonic skill.

A desire to do justice to the merit of this composition, has, we perceive, already led us to outstep our proposed limits; we shall therefore trespass no further on the indulgence of our musical readers than by noticing the last variation, in which the subject is represented under a presto in  $\frac{3}{4}$  time. Here Mr. W. has given full range to his fertile fancy, by introducing a variety of skilful transitions and modulations (pp. 52 and 53). In the last page he suddenly, but elegantly, drops again, into the second part of the subject; and after tarrying for a few lines in the spirit of his theme, and regularly proceeding to a conclusion which every one anticipates in C major, he smiles at our expectation, and with one bold leap throws himself into A b and D b major; from whence, by means of one adroit chord, he again slips into C, and closes his career. In this conclusion a richness of harmonic skill prevails, which, we are confident, will be acknowledged by the most able of Mr. W.'s competitors. These variations are by no means an ephemeral production; they are, in our opinion, worthy of the author's musical genius.

*Dedicated, by permission, to her Royal Highness the Princess*

*Charlotte of Wales, a Collection of HYMNS AND PSALMS, arranged for the HARP AND PIANO-FORTE, or the HARP alone; to which are added some Songs by Handel, an Introduction, and several Hymns, expressly composed for this Work by Ph. J. Meyer, sen.—1st Book, Price 10s. 6d.*

We have, on one or two former occasions, had an opportunity of expressing our favourable opinion of the compositions of this author. The present work, the contents of which are amply detailed in the title-page, although only in part original, does not detract from that opinion.

Such of our readers as are unacquainted with the fine effect which the harp is capable of giving to sacred music, and are performers on that favourite instrument, will find this publication worthy of their attention; the more so, as the slowness of the time, and the manner in which the different movements are arranged, present no difficulties out of the reach of an incipient performer, to whom this work may be recommended as an excellent means of gradual improvement. In the selection of the authors, Mr. M. has been judicious; we meet with the names of Haydn, Handel, Corelli, Courtville, and (what may be deemed a musical curiosity), even Martin Luther, who, full of the glorious work of his reformation, seems to have resorted even to harmony, to accomplish the divine object of his undertaking; and, very successfully, we must allow, when we consider the distance of the time in which his hymns were produced.—The introduction, as well as fifth, ninth, and tenth hymns, are Mr.

M.'s original composition. The former is a simple, but solemn movement, well adapted to the sacred character of the whole work; and Mr. Meyer's own hymns will lose nothing by a comparison with those of the other celebrated authors among which they are placed. Indeed, they are very beautiful, especially No. 9, in G minor, "How are thy servants blest, O Lord!" the opening and concluding symphony of which, as well as several passages in the hymn itself, evince much harmonic science and contrapuntal skill.—The piano-forte part is well adapted to the character of the instrument, likewise of easy execution; and it possesses the advantage of being so arranged, that, with the exception of the introduction, it forms, by itself, a full accompaniment to the melodies, without the assistance of the harp part.

AN ADDRESS TO LOVE, from "the Pleasures of Possession," a Poem by Charles Verral, Esq. composed by A. Betts. Pr. 1s.

Mr. Betts, to whose skill on the violin we have more than once had the pleasure of paying the meed of

approbation, appears here in a walk in which we have not met him before. We are therefore the more gratified in having it in our power to speak favourably of this specimen of his abilities as a vocal composer. The anacreontic text of these lines is exhibited under a simple, but elegantly calm melody, replete with tender expression, and supported by a full and correct accompaniment, the softness of which is greatly augmented by an occasional judicious use of chromatic semitones. The symphony likewise claims our commendation in that respect: it is distinguished by the fine progress of its thirds through the chromatic scale, which gives it an effect of tranquil solemnity. Neither the vocal nor the instrumental parts are embarrassed by any difficulties of execution; feeling is all that is wanted to do justice to the composer's conception. We perceive inexcusable neglect of the metre on the part of the poet, which the composer was under the necessity of remedying in the succeeding stanzas, by the occasional insertion of an additional note.

## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

### SURREY THEATRE.

MR. Walter Scott's elegant poem of the *Lady of the Lake* has furnished the manager of this theatre with the subject of a very interesting melo-dramatic spectacle, recently produced on this stage under the same title. Not only has the fable been pretty closely adhered to, but the most beautiful passages of the poem have, with considerable judgment, been incorporated with the

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piece. The music, by Mr. Sander-son, chiefly in the Scotch style, is appropriate, and in some of its parts highly pathetic. Of the wild Highland scenery we cannot but speak in terms of unqualified praise. The painter has portrayed a variety of picturesque alpine views with a degree of truth and fancy highly creditable to his abilities as an artist. Mr. Elliston, as Fitzjames, by his impressive acting, nightly earns the

applause due to his talents and efforts; and Mr. Cooke, in the character of Roderick Dhu, maintains the favourable opinion we have, on a former occasion, expressed of his abilities. Mrs. St. Leger we have repeatedly seen announced in the bills as the representative of Lady Margaret; but, to our extreme surprise, in the bills alone have we seen her, since, every time we attended the theatre, Mrs. Hatton performed not only that character, but likewise another in the same piece. The former circumstance was not accounted for to the audience, and the latter proved a considerable drawback on the effect of dramatic illusion. From her dying scene, likewise, although respectably rendered, we derived no gratification. She is made to die by inches, under distorting agonies, which are more likely to produce disgust, than sympathy, in the minds of the audience. In addition to this new piece, the last month has been distinguished by much novelty in point of performers and characters. Miss Feron has sung for two or three nights; but the trifling piece which served to introduce her charming voice, and which received its *due* share of applause from the gallery, for its attack on foreign musical talent of the first order, had that unfortunate inconsistency in it, that, while its evident intent was to ridicule foreign singers, it assigned to Miss Feron the odd task of displaying her powers by an attempt to imitate the variations of the two fine airs sung by a first-rate foreign singer in this country, Madame Catalani. If the Italians are to be made game of, why not make Miss Feron confine herself to her own language? But,

in our opinion, where superior excellence is admitted, ridicule is inapplicable, without reflecting a reproach of ignorance. What would the man or nation be thought of that presumed to satirize a Shakspeare or Milton for his poetry, a Newton on account of his transcendent philosophical discoveries, a Guido or Raffaele for his paintings, the ancient Romans for their military knowledge, or the Greeks for their refined taste and execution in the plastic arts?—But to return from our digression: we have further to notice the eccentricities and astonishing feats of Mr. Bradbury, the clown, whose engagement for a few nights procured him an ample share of well-merited applause, and the managers crowded houses at full price.—Miss Taylor likewise ought not to be forgotten. In the part of Kitty Barleycorn, in the *London Hermit*, which she undertook at her benefit, she displayed, in a walk perfectly new to her, no common comic powers, entirely unsuspected by the audience: these, if properly cultivated, are likely to render her as great a favourite in the regular drama, as she already is in pantomimic performances.

#### ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE

Closed on the 15th October, as it begun, with the performance of the *Blood-red Knight*, after an uninterrupted exhibition of the same spectacle for one hundred and seventy-four successive nights, a circumstance perhaps unprecedented in the annals of the English stage. Although the comparative want of frequent novelties has caused a degree of sameness in the performances at this theatre, which will account for the brevity of our monthly re-





HALF DRESS.





WALKING, & MORNING DRESS.



ports, this season, nevertheless, has yielded one of the most successful harvests that the proprietors have collected for some years. Its exclusive exhibitions of skilful horsemanship, no doubt have, in a great degree, contributed to gain it the high degree of public favour which it has experienced. On the day above-mentioned, in particular, which had been selected for the benefit of Mr. Astley, jun. the equestrian exercises received general and well-earned

applause. The audience felt delighted and astonished at the sagacity of the horses that went through a minuet in the most genteel and correct style. The observance of musical time, frequently so difficult to inculcate into human heads, was so well adhered to on the part of those animals, that one would have supposed they had been taught by means of Mr. Ackermann's musical regulators.

### FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

#### PLATE 29.—EVENING, OR HALF DRESS.

A ROUND gown of white crape, fancy leno, or muslin, with deep embroidered border at the bottom, and bosom ornamented to correspond; short sleeves and tucker of Mechlin lace; an under-dress, or slip of pink satin. Hat of imperial silk velvet (*à la Maria Louisa*), ornamented with gold embroidery, and curled ostrich feathers. Shawl of white Indian mohair or Paris silk, embroidered with gold and shaded brown silk, finished with correspondent tassels, neck-chain, and Maltese cross of elastic gold. Indian bracelets, and ear-rings to correspond. White satin slippers, with silver filligree clasps. French kid gloves, and fan of silver-frosted crape.

#### PLATE 30.—WALKING DRESS.

Robe of white Indian muslin, with Spanish vest and Flemish skirt, ornamented at the bottom, bosom, and sleeves with needle-work, or applique lace; antique cuffs, pointed collar, fastened in the center of the throat with a topaz broach. Bonnet *à la Mary, Queen of Scots*, com-

posed of intertwined crape and straw, and lined throughout with rose-coloured sarsnet; the extremity of the crown finished with vandyke scallops in white satin, the edges terminated with straw; a small *bouquet* of autumnal flowers in front, blended with bows of white satin ribbon, and tied under the chin with the same. French tippet of leopard silk shag. Shoes and gloves of rose-coloured kid.

#### MORNING DRESS.

A plain muslin round gown, with long sleeves, and embroidered habit-shirt; short sleeves over, composed of alternate lace and muslin; habit-shirt trimmed round the throat with a deep lace. Muslin spencer jacket without sleeves, very short, trimmed round the arm-holes, bosom, and waist, with lace. A helmet cap, formed of alternate lace and stripes of embroidery; finished on the crown with a square of lace, edged with beading; in the front, full quillings, or gathered lace, formed in a sort of turban; the cap tied under the chin with white ribbon. Gloves and shoes of buff-coloured kid.

## GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

In spite of the anathema which, in my character of *Arbiter Elegantiarum*, I thought fit last season to level against spencers, I perceive that the newspapers again announce that they are in preparation for winter dresses. To my former observations on this subject I can add nothing, and must only express regret that I have not been more successful in convincing my fair readers of the vulgarity and inelegance of this incomplete and inconsistent habit. The good sense of the fashionable world has completely triumphed over the attempt at the re-introduction of long waists. This absurd and offensive mode of dress is at length consigned to shopkeepers' wives and milliners' apprentices. Spencers will, I hope, soon share the same fate.

My readers, during their summer excursions, will, I doubt not, have had occasion to observe and lament the influence that the love of dress has upon the inhabitants of country towns and villages. Cottage girls, whose parents can scarcely get bread to eat, and certainly cannot get butter to their bread, must nevertheless have their frilled habit-shirts and their long-sleeved gowns. This is a period of too great liberty for the introduction of sumptuary laws; but I think it becomes the duty of landholders, and proprietors of estates, to check as much as possible this ruinous propensity in the country people, and to stimulate their tenants, by all the means in their power, to aim at cleanliness rather than at finery.

The introduction of sumptuary laws would meet with another insurmountable obstacle at present;

I mean the difficulty of determining the line of demarkation. The definition of a gentleman born in 1590, according to "the booke of honour and armes," was "one descended from three degrees of gentry, both on the mother's and father's side." The definition of a gentleman born in the present day, is any one who possesses a certain sum of money in the funds, though his father be a scavenger or a chimney-sweeper.

After all, if the truth must be told, neither the beaux nor belles of modern times seem to require the correction which it was thought necessary to administer to our ancestors. In the reign of Edward IV. according to Stow, "it was proclaimed throughout England, that the beaks or points at the toes of shoes and boots should not exceed two inches in length, upon pain of cursing by the clergy, and forfeiting twenty shillings; one noble to the king, another to the cordwainers of London, and a third to the chamber of London." From wearing long beaks to their toes, our wise forefathers gradually fell into the contrary extreme; and in the reign of Mary, the preposterous breadth and squareness of the feet gave rise to another proclamation, "that no gentleman should wear his shoes above six inches square at the toe." If this was the limit, what must have been the extension?

Absurdities like these dispose us to think with much more complacency of the fashions of the present day: indeed, as far as the ladies are concerned, dress is now, with very few exceptions, dictated by elegance, simplicity, and good taste.

*Arbiter Elegantiarum.*

SIXTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE  
GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Lovedale Park.

*Dearest Constance,*

SENSIBLE AS I ever am to the pleasures of a London residence, when autumn's beauties fade, and drooping nature mourns her sad decline, yet am I by no means vexed at our being destined to tarry another fortnight at this noble mansion, which is not only distinguished for the elegance of its structure, and the picturesque scenery by which it is surrounded, but for the splendour of the establishment kept up by the elegant and fashionable countess, its present possessor. She reigns here as empress, protected by an uncle and her mother. She is a lovely young woman, of about twenty-three, rather of the majestic order of beauty; dark eyes and hair, with a clear animated satin-like complexion, and a figure of graceful proportions. She has a lively and ready wit, easy, cheerful disposition, some talent, and is greatly and fashionably accomplished. Her fortune is magnificent; and as she is fond of society, and knows most of the families of rank in the metropolis, we are seldom without a house full of guests. We have now four families resident besides ourselves, and our time is divided between driving round the neighbourhood when the mornings are fine, in penning our own little effusions, and sketches of characters, &c. which are printed in a press established in the house for the purpose, and delivered in at our breakfast hour. This invention amuses and enlivens us greatly, and occupies the time till the carriages and saddle horses

come round. At dinner we assemble a gay and elegant group of fashionables; and when we retire to the drawing-room, we are usually joined soon after by most of the families in the neighbourhood; when music, cards, chess, the play of the devil, together with some conversation and a little flirting, occupy us during the evening. There have been several balls and private concerts given by the countess and her friends during the autumn; and next week there will be a concluding one at this mansion, which will be attended from far. You will easily credit how much I feel in my element here; indeed, if elegance and hospitality were to be found in the country residences of the great and the affluent, I know not who would emigrate to monotonous, insipid, inconvenient watering places, where you run a round of ordinary amusements with your shoemaker and your milliner, in which there is neither pleasure nor profit. How far more elegant, satisfying, and select, is the society in which I now mix, where every one is *known* to be what they appear! I have said thus much to you on this subject, not only from an intent to amuse you, but because, at this intermediate period, which may fairly be styled the interregnum of fashion, there is more of individual fancy in attire, than any particular adoption. I shall, however, endeavour to collect for you all the information I can before I seal my letter, and with that you must content yourself till the varying goddess resumes her wintry reign.

The silk cloak, the full-trimmed spencer, and military scarf, the long silk pelisse, or Arabian coat of the same, worn with French tippets of ermine, or silk shag, constitute the chief of what is attractive and fashionable for out-door decoration. Hats and bonnets of the old Roman poke form, a few gipsy, helmet, and cottage, as well as riding hats, each composed of chip, or plain plated, or fancy straw, seem selected for general wear. We have just received rather a novel order of article in this way, called the college cap: it is composed of green velvet, ornamented with silk tassels and heron's feather; but I must confess I consider them more singular, than either becoming or elegant. We have three-quartered pelisses of the same, confined down the front with large silk frogs: cuffs and collars of leopard silk shag. There is nothing more new in morning robes than the Grecian rounded wrap, the haymaker's jacket, of bombazeen or cambric, laced with silk cord, and the high gown, with appliqued cuffs and bosom, with gored seams of needlework or lace. The short sleeve and demi-train are now universally attached to the evening or full dress. Coloured robes for dinner and full dress still prevail: they are blended with folds of white satin or velvet, and sometimes simply trimmed with deep thread-lace; silver and gold being too striking and splendid a decoration for this period of the year, which demands more of elegant simplicity than of a brilliant display. We have lately introduced amber carpe robes tamboured in light, yet deep borders of black chenille, with bodices to correspond: we wear them over white satin

slips, pearl ornaments, and white satin slippers. The whole has a somewhat unique and elegant effect. Needle-work and lace are more introduced, if possible, than ever, in every species of white dress: all dresses but those of Spanish bombazeen, satin, and sarsnet, are a good deal trimmed; these are simply ornamented with plaitings of net, or deep falls of lace round the bosom. The waist is not worn immoderately long with us. Tippets of needlework, of satin with shag, or even swansdown, cover the back and shoulders in evening dress, and at the theatres in town. There is little change in the style of disposing the hair: a few fashionables have worn it curled in ringlets below the nape of the neck; but they have at present few followers. Autumnal flowers, pearl, and gems decorate the hair, as usual, in evening parties. Caps are not seen on *young women*, except at the breakfast table, when the Maria Louisa mob, the founding, and convent hood of lace, are the most in vogue with our fashionables. We generally appear till dinner in half-boots of silk, the colour of our ribbons or pelisses. Some prefer the Roman or Grecian high shoe. In full dress, coloured kid, appliqued at the toes with white satin in horizontal stripes, are a very neat decoration for the foot, but cannot vie with those of white satin, silk, or kid. Amidst the variety of jewellery I see here, the satin bead of unrivalled neatness, and the large mother-of-pearl clasp and broach, set in gold, are the most novel and elegant. Adieu, *ma chere sœur!* Expect a budget of intelligence on my return to town. Ever your's affectionately and faithfully,

BELINDA.





THE COURT-YARD, LUCKNOW, INDIA.  
Painted by W. P. Frith in 1857.



## VIEW OF LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS.

PLATE 28.

THIS square, though surpassed by some others of the British metropolis in regard to the effect of the buildings which compose it, is universally allowed to be the largest, and one of the most beautiful in London, if not in Europe. It is encompassed on three sides by houses, and on the east, by the wall of the terrace of Lincoln's Inn garden; beyond which, the noble range, known by the name of Stone Buildings, strike the eye as you enter the square on the opposite side.

The dimensions of this square are said to correspond exactly with those of the base of the great pyramid of Egypt. It was originally laid out by the masterly hand of Inigo Jones, and was intended to have been built in one uniform style; but, at that period, people of taste and enterprize were wanting, to execute the plan. On this model is the house formerly belonging to the Duke of Ancaster, situated about the middle of the west side of the square, designed by the great architect above-mentioned. It possesses that simple grandeur which characterizes all his works, and is no inconsiderable instance of the softness and sweetness of his touches. Contiguous to it, another house has since been erected on the same plan. From a survey of these edifices, some idea may be formed of the noble appearance which the square would have exhibited, had the whole been built after this elegant design.

It cannot, indeed, be denied, that some of the other houses are grand and noble, but they are far from possessing that beauty which arises from uniformity.

An iron palisade, fixed upon a stone plinth at a proper distance from the buildings, incloses an area of several acres, with grass-plots and gravel walks. The ornamental shrubs and trees with which it was planted about ten years since, render this a delightful place of recreation for the inhabitants of the square, and have so improved its appearance, that it now rivals in beauty any of those at the west end of the metropolis.

Behind the south side of Lincoln's Inn Fields, a new edifice has recently been erected in a style of simple elegance, and, from the purposes to which it is applied, denominated Surgeons' Hall. The principal entrance to this structure is designed to be from the square: to this end works are now carrying on, and are expected, when complete, to add another ornament to those which it already possesses.

It may be remarked, that this square has been, of late years, the residence of many distinguished characters in the profession of the law, for whom its vicinity to the inns of court and chancery certainly render it a peculiarly eligible situation.

### PLATE 31.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE engraving which accompanies this article, represents a highly approved and ingenious invalid chair, that may be occasionally converted into a bed. It first forms a most comfortable arm-chair; underneath is a sliding footstool, which extends at pleasure. The back slopes to any elevation, which is regulated by two strong iron quadrants and pins, rising or falling to any distance. The back at last falls quite flat and level with the seat; immediately under which there is also a slide that draws out, and becomes level also with the seat and back. The whole is then of a sufficient length for a bed; and supposing a person so ill as not to be able to sit up, by the assistance of a pillow it will wheel to any place required. If the patient is able to sit up and use both hands, the chair may then be guid-

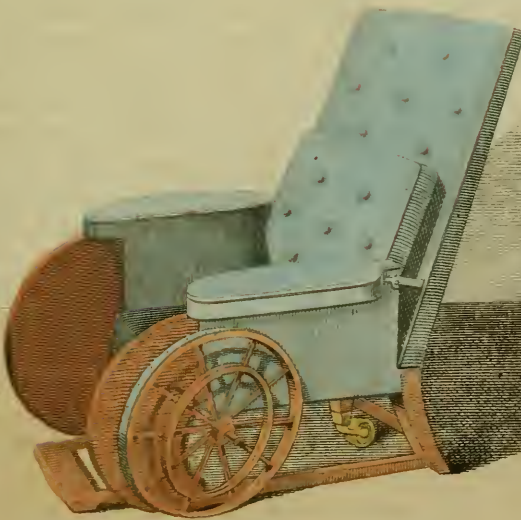
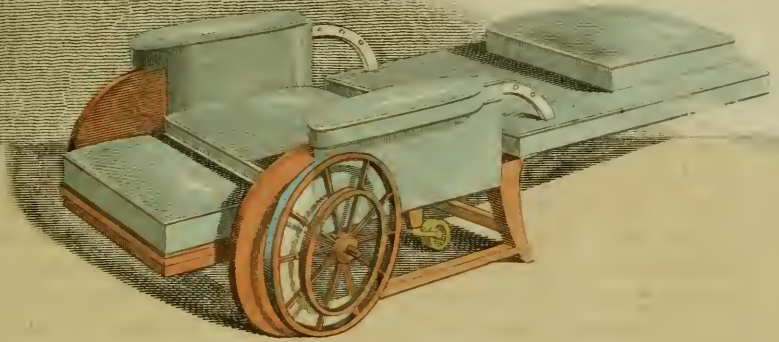
ed either in a room, or any part of a house, lawn, street, road, or pleasure-ground, with the greatest ease and safety. The smaller inside mahogany wheels are parts by which the two hands are to steer the chair; the large wheels are shod with iron, and thus prepared for gravel walks, &c. The frame is mahogany, stuffed in canvas with the best curled hair, covered either with leather, chintz cotton, or other materials. The whole forms a very handsome piece of furniture for any apartment whatever, and perhaps a more desirable article was never invented for aged persons or invalids.—A dome canopy may also be added to fix over the head, answering the purpose of an umbrella or parasol, either against heat or falling weather.

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### RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE events which have taken place in Portugal are by much the most important that have occurred since the publication of our last number. After the fall of Almeida, and while Massena was penetrating into the heart of Portugal at the head of his immense army, a plot was discovered at Lisbon, in which many persons of the highest rank were found to be engaged, and which had for its object the destruction of the British troops and the surrender of Portugal to France. As the conspirators were all persons of rank and fortune, the only motive that we can assign for such baseness, is, that they hoped, by so signal an act of treachery, to be able to recommend themselves to the French, and by these means to preserve their possessions. The conspirators have,

however, been discovered, and punished in a summary way, by being banished, as it is said, to the coast of Africa. It must be supposed the proofs against them were strong, or it is not to be presumed that Lord Wellington, bred up in a country renowned for its impartial justice, would consent to inflict a punishment so summary and so severe on a number of persons of the highest rank in the kingdom, with whose protection he is specially charged. It is supposed that this plot had its ramifications through the whole of Portugal, and that the great explosion at Almeida, which occasioned the fall of that fortress, was not produced by the fire of the enemy (as the building was bomb-proof), but that it was contrived by the machinations of traitors in the garrison.



ROYAL PATENT INVALID CHAIR.



The situation of Lord Wellington was one of extreme difficulty, having a much superior force to contend with in front, and treason to guard against in the rear. He soon discovered, however, that the great mass of the Portuguese nation were true to their country, and sincerely determined to resist the invaders to the utmost of their ability. The dispatch of the 30th of September, which was published in a Gazette Extraordinary, states, that during the whole of the enemy's march from Celerico and Francoso upon Vizeu, the different divisions of militia and *ordenanza* (a sort of levy *en masse*) were employed upon their flanks and rear, and that they had cut off the communications between Massena's army and Almeida. On the 25th, some of the Portuguese light troops distinguished themselves very much against the light troops of the corps of the French general, Regnier; and on the 27th, the Portuguese army gained great honour in repelling, in conjunction with the British army, an attack made upon the allied forces at Busaco, by General Massena.

The circumstance which led to the memorable battle of Busaco, reflects as much honour on the judgment and military talents of Lord Wellington, as the bravery displayed upon that day by the British and Portuguese troops, does credit to their respective nations. We have no means of ascertaining precisely the force which Massena brought into the field for the invasion of Portugal, neither has the exact amount of Lord Wellington's army at the commencement of the campaign been stated. As far as an attentive perusal of such documents as have

been published can enable us to form a judgment, it appears that, independent of the militia and levy *en masse*, men who were not in a state of discipline to be brought into the field against veterans, the regular army under Lord Wellington may be pretty correctly stated at about 50,000 fighting men. Of this number nearly one half were Portuguese troops, who had never before seen any real service or fought with an enemy. It was therefore impossible for Lord Wellington, or any other general, to calculate what was their real value as opposed to French troops. The value of the British part of the army was well known; that of the Portuguese was entirely unknown, and probably much underrated by the French. The army which Massena commanded was very far superior in number, and probably amounted to no less than eighty thousand fighting men.— Against so great a superiority it was impossible for Lord Wellington to contend in the open field, and he was therefore obliged to witness the fall of Ciudad Rodrigo and Almeida without risking a battle to relieve them. He had fairly calculated that the siege of Almeida would have detained the French army so long, that the rainy season would have prevented them from making any farther progress for many weeks, and that he would have had time to bring up all his reinforcements, and collect and concentrate the whole physical force of Portugal against its invaders. In this hope and reasonable calculation, he was grievously disappointed by the sudden and unexpected fall of that strong fortress. Massena was immediately enabled to advance into Portugal, and Lord

Wellington had no other chance of defending that country, than by taking up such strong positions as would in some degree balance the superiority of numbers which the enemy could bring against him. One of those positions was the ridge of mountainous country on which the convent of Busaco stands. On this position, the enemy, confident in their superiority of number, and perhaps despising the Portuguese troops, ventured to attack the allied army. Of five divisions of infantry with which the French attacked the heights of Busaco, only two were able to approach the top of the hill. These two were most gallantly charged with the bayonet by the divisions commanded by the British generals, Crawford and Picton, and defeated with great loss. Of the other three French divisions, it does not appear that any part advanced near enough to receive a charge, except a small body, which was charged and routed by a Portuguese battalion under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Maclean. The enemy were completely repulsed in their attack, leaving 2000 men dead upon the field, and General Simoa, with three colonels, 33 officers, and 250 men prisoners. Lord Wellington states, that he is informed their loss in wounded is immense. The allied army lost upon this occasion, including officers, 197 killed and 1005 wounded. It will be seen, therefore, that the number of our wounded exceeds that of the killed by somewhat more than five to one. If we suppose the wounded in the French army to exceed their killed in the same proportion, the loss of the French on that day has been immense, and much greater than ever

Bonaparte acknowledged himself to have suffered in any one of his battles. In this desperate engagement, the Portuguese bore their full share, and as Lord Wellington expresses it, "shewed that they are worthy of contending in the same ranks with British troops in this interesting cause, which they afford the best hopes of saving." Great praise is also due to Marshal Beresford and the British officers, who, in so short a time, converted their raw levies into disciplined armies.

Notwithstanding the enemy met so severe a repulse at Busaco, they by no means relinquished the idea of attempting the conquest of Portugal. In consequence of the Portuguese militia under Colonel Trant not having arrived in time at Saldos, Massena was enabled to turn round by that town into the high road from Oporto to Coimbra. Lord Wellington then quitted the position of Busaco, and retired to Coimbra, where he remained two days to remove the stores and allow the inhabitants time to depart. He then pursued the original plan for the defence of Portugal, by retreating (which was effected in the best possible order) to the strong fortified position of Torres Vedras, where the enemy would attack with every disadvantage. Lord Wellington is now much stronger than he was at Busaco, having been reinforced by the arrival of at least 5000 British troops, besides several Portuguese regiments. His troops have the highest confidence in their own tried valour and in the talents of their general; and at the time of preparing these observations for the press; there is but one opinion in England and in Portugal as to the

probable issue of the campaign. If Massena attacks Lord Wellington, he will probably meet a defeat still more signal than that at Busaco; and if he does not attack him, but ventures to continue in Portugal, his army will be surrounded, and obliged to surrender. An immense force of Portuguese militia and armed peasants is now harassing his rear, and threatening to cut off his retreat. On the 7th of October, Colonel Trant, at the head of some Portuguese militia, surprised the town of Coimbra, and took 5000 prisoners, among whom are many of those who were wounded at Busaco. Colonel Miller, with another body, is following still closer in the rear of Massena, whose situation, now that the rainy season is set in, appears most desperate. If he could get out of the country as Soult did last year, with the loss of a quarter of his army, and all his artillery and baggage, he might conceive himself fortunate. The present situation of affairs in Portugal opens a bright prospect of the final deliverance of the Spanish peninsula. The issue of the campaign will probably be detailed in our next number.

Since our last, news has been received, through the medium of the French papers, of an attack made upon Sicily, which failed. We will postpone any observation on this subject until we have Sir John Stu-

art's account of it. Intelligence has also been received of the capture of the island of Amboyna from the Dutch, and of an expedition preparing on a large scale for the attack either of Batavia or the Isle of France. We hope soon to hear that our enemies are as completely excluded from the colonial world, as they would wish to exclude us from the Continent.

In Spain the Cortes have been assembled with great pomp, and have begun their labours. They declare that the national sovereignty is vested in them, and the regents (or whatever persons they confide the executive power to) must be responsible to them. As to their policy, they have shewn themselves friendly to the liberty of the press, and anxious to conciliate those provinces in America that declared themselves independent. The brave General O'Donnell has lately, by a successful enterprise, taken about 1500 prisoners. Blake is at the head of a respectable army in a strong position on the borders of Valencia and Murcia; and Romana has been enabled, by the retreat of Mortier, to advance towards the Tagus, to prevent the retreat of Massena in that direction.

The general aspect of affairs is now favourable, and we look with great hope to the events of the next month.

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## MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of September to the 15th of October, 1810.

*Acute diseases.*—Scarlet fever and sore throat, 4...Inflammatory sore throat, 3... Malignant ulcerated sore throat, 1...Fever, 4...Catarrh, 8...Pleurisy, 1...Acute

rheumatism, 4...Enteritis, 1...Erysipelas, 2...Measles, 2...Acute hydrocephalus, 1...Choleric, 2...Acute diseases of infants, 8.

*Chronic diseases.*—Asthénia, 12...Palsy, 3...Epilepsy, 1...Syncope, 1...Cephalalgia, 8...Vertigo, 3...Palpitis, 2...Lumbago, 7...Sciatica, 2...Chronic rheumatism, 8...Pleurodyne, 3...Asthma, 3...Cough and dyspnœa, 13...Pulmonary consumption, 3...Hæmoptoe, 3...Angina pectoris, 1...Marasmus, 3...Dyspepsia, 5...Diarrhœa, 8...Dysentery, 6...Constipatis, 2...Colic, 1...Gastrodynia, 4...Enterodynia, 3...Hæmatemesis, 2...Dropsy, 3...Dysure, 3...Jaundice, 2...Bilious vomiting, 2...Worms, 3...Cutaneous diseases, 5...Female complaints, 10.

The number of acute diseases has increased since our last report; of these, inflammatory affections of the throat, and scarlet fever, have been the most urgent and prevailing. The reporter has seldom witnessed a fatal termination of scarlatina, but one of the cases in the present list, a young woman, died soon after he was called in; and some other fatal instances have occurred in the neighbourhood of London.

Of the cases of fever, one assumed the typhoid character in the commencement, but was speedily relieved by early and often repeated purgatives. When these are boldly administered in the first stage of fever, it is frequently at once cut short; or if we fail in this, the symptoms are rendered much milder, and their duration diminished. By loading the stomach with barks, and plying the patient with constant and copious draughts of wine, as was formerly, and still is with many, the unvarying practice in

cases of typhus fever, the febrile action is supported, the heat of the body increased, and the delirium rendered more violent. Yet many instances may occur in which such a stimulating practice alone would save the patient. No general sweeping rule can be laid down in medicine; the constitution of one individual varies from that of another, and the same complaint will very differently affect them. In the latter stages of fever, when vitality is nearly exhausted, when the patient, indifferent to every thing around, fixes his glassy eye-balls on vacancy, feebly picks at imaginary straws, and mutters, incoherently, half-formed, unmeaning sentences; a judicious application of stimulants will sometimes rescue him from the dissolution which seemed speedy and inevitable. Astonished and delighted at the success of this practice, the friends of the patient, and perhaps the apothecary, recommend it in the next case of fever which they meet with; when, strange to relate, the effects of it prove altogether pernicious; because the condition of the patient, at that period of the disease, would not admit of such a remedy. Hence the havoc made by quacks of all descriptions; the remedy is applied without discrimination at every period of the complaint, when the patient indeed may have three chances for his life: one, when the medicine happens to be suitable to the complaint, and duly applied, which is very rare; secondly, when by some fortunate accident it is *harmless*, as in a celebrated yellow-fever nostrum; and, thirdly, when the strength of the patient overcomes the disease, the nurse, and the doctors.

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## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE continued dry weather through the early part of last month has enabled the farmer to secure the latter harvest in a state of perfection almost unprecedented in any former year, and the late rains

have fallen very favourably for the wheat sowing.

The new wheats are of fine quality, and rise very productive from the flail.

Barley is a stout, full corn, but rather





THE MUSEUM

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Nov. 1810.—Vol. 4.

## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.*

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

*R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.*

coarse in the skin; it parts with its horn or beard freely, and is very productive, promising to rise more than an average crop.

Oats are of fine quality, and yield well to the flail per acre a full crop.

Beans are of the finest quality and very productive.

Peas and vetches are remarkably free from the maggot, so destructive in dry seasons.

The lattermath clovers have been well harvested, and are a large crop.

Potatoes and carrots a large crop, and rise free from the worm or rand.

Hops a partial crop, but of fine quality.

Turnips and the brassicas do not look so promising as they did in the preceding month.

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## ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A Spanish embroidered net; a light and elegant article for evening or full dress. It is extended over a white satin slip; short sleeves and plain bosom; the several terminations finished with hollow bindings of velvet, the colour of the sprig. Diamonds, pearl, the satin bead, or mother-of-pearl ornaments, are the only jewellery which can be consistently worn with robes of this material. It is sold by Messrs. Waithman and Everington, 104, Fleet-street.

No. 2. Indian shawl print of much unique elegance, and likely to become (from its seasonable utility) an article of high repute during the winter, for the domestic or walking gown. Trimmings of spotted ermine, or black velvet, will have a very good effect on robes of this

material, with college caps of the same. It is to be purchased at Messrs. F. and J. Smith's, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

No. 3. A Brazilian striped muslinet for morning wraps, jackets, frocks, and high gowns. Robes of this article should either be constructed in a plain or simple style, or trimmed with lace; as needle-work will lose its effect, however tastefully introduced. It is sold also at F. and J. Smith's, as above.

No. 4. A Spanish striped toilonet for gentlemen's waistcoats, of appropriate and seasonable shades. This article speaks for itself in point of utility and comfort, and renders unnecessary all further remark. It is sold by Smith and Co. corner of Prince's-street, Coventry-street.

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## Poetry.

### CONTENT.

#### A CAPRICCIO.

*Bellator, Agricola, Domesticus, Peregrinator.*

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#### BELLATOR.

No more the shining spear demands  
The nervous grasp of warrior hands;

No more along the well-fought field  
Sings the sharp dart, or sounds the shield;  
No longer shall the shrill alarms  
Of trumpet echo wake to arms,  
And clanging din of martial strife  
Rouse the best energies of life.  
Peace o'er the world her pinion spreads;  
She tears the wreath from victor heads.—  
Ah! Mercy! spare my laurel crown—  
These limbs besit no beds of down;

This good right hand's unerring blow  
 Hath dash'd destruction on the foe ;  
 Its force now destin'd to refrain,  
 Till armies marshal on the plain :  
 Then when proud banners flout the sky,  
 I'll forth to conquer or to die,  
 Spurn at the hours thus idly spent,  
 And seeking battle, find *Content*.

AGRICOLA.

My lands are waste, my fields bedew'd  
 With crimson stream of deadly feud.  
 War, ruthless war, hath stain'd the soil,  
 And marr'd the harvest of my toil.  
 In fever'd sleep methinks I seem  
 To view some warrior in my dream,  
 With couching spear prepar'd to dart,  
 And spill the life-blood from my heart.  
 Ah! how can gen'rous bosoms glow,  
 E'en with destruction of a foe!  
 And why should man, for causeless strife,  
 Thus meanly deem of human life?  
 Grant Heav'n that war and havoc cease,  
 And sweet *Content* return with peace ;  
 Content, that with a fairy smile,  
 Now greets the shore of Albion's isle.

FEREGRINATOR.

*Content* is no where to be found  
 On any spot of British ground :  
 To me no joy your country yields,  
 Insipid groves and quiet fields ;  
 In lazy murmur flows the rill ;  
 With listless note your songsters trill.  
 Forbid that I were doom'd to roam  
 Amid these common haunts of home ;  
 Since Providence most wisely meant,  
 That change of place should give *Con-*  
*tent*.

For bolder scenes my spirit calls,  
 And welcomes Niagara's falls.  
 Nor even there would deign to stop,  
 But soars to *Climborazzo's* top.

DOMESTICUS.

To foreign isles my course I bent,  
 And plough'd the seas to gain *Content* ;  
 But foreign isles afford not ease,  
 Nor is *Contentment* on the seas.  
 Her forward course the vessel press'd,  
 A dreary void my soul confess'd :  
 Nor can he hope *Content* to taste,  
 Who ventures on the wat'ry waste.

With aching sight and outstretch'd hand,  
 From deck I view'd the less'ning strand ;  
 Nor knew I if, perchance, once more,  
 These feet might tread my native shore.  
 Hail, bless'd abode, bright Albion's isle,  
 Where health, and peace, and virtue  
 smile!

To thee restor'd, I'll cease to roam,  
 Since true *Content* is found at home.

TO CHARITY.

Oh! thou whose eye of smiling love  
 Outshines the cheerful eye of day,  
 Whose bosom no rude tempests move,  
 Whose form no pencil can pourtray ;  
 So bright thine eye, thy form so fair,  
 Beauty herself seems station'd there.

Hail, Charity! meek tender maid,  
 Adorn'd with Virtue's modest crown ;  
 And wont, in simplest garb array'd,  
 To beam with lustre all thine own ;—  
 Still let thy breast with rapture glow,  
 But spare a sigh for human woe.

Softer thy breath than gales that play,  
 Where summer flowers their odours  
 fling ;

Nor is so sweet the breath of May,  
 With all the choir of tuneful spring :  
 The smile that on thy cheek is seen,  
 Bespeaks a paradise within.

Oh! still thy fostering wing outspread!  
 Distress near thee shall shelter find—  
 And like yon sun, thine influence shed  
 Through the vast race of human kind :  
 And let thine open hand impart  
 Rich emblems of a gen'rous heart.

And not so warm in Mithra's praise,  
 The Persian, crown'd with conquest,  
 glows,

When call'd the choral song to raise,  
 For sabres sheath'd, and vanquish'd foes ;  
 As nations, kindling with thy ray,  
 Shall upward spring to new-born day.

Then shall the fury-passions sleep,  
 And conquest quench her thirsty sword ;  
 Nor captive fair in silence weep,  
 Nor laurels grace her tyrant-lord :  
 No face shall wear the form of woe!  
 The only wreath the olive bough!

EPIGRAM

ON PARTY SCRIBBLERS.

Now all "the wordy war" alarms,  
When doughty champions fly to arms,  
Supplied by Billingsgate.  
At Wellington or Bonaparte  
By turns they fling the pigny dart,  
As urg'd by party hate.

So at a bull-bait, in the ring  
To seize the foe the mastiff's spring,  
Set on by men and boys.  
The gen'rous dogs in *silence* fight,  
Whilst loud, but yelping out of sight,  
The *curs* make all the noise.

E. W.

Lines written on a Watch-Paper

PRESENTED TO A LADY.

How blest is she who moves like this ma-  
chine,  
Not press'd by passion, nor delay'd by  
spleen ;  
Of wishes equal, and of temper such,  
She never speaks too little nor too much ;  
A friend to Nature's regulating sway,  
At Virtue's shrine still dedicates each day :  
While temp'rate joys, succeeding, as  
they ought,  
The laws of motion and the force of  
thought,  
Give health to youth, sweetness to latter  
years,  
Soothing our passage thro' this vale of  
tears ;  
Till, gently gliding from a world of strife,  
The soul, immortal, tastes eternal life.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

BAKER R. R. Nottingham, innholder  
(Barber, Fetter lane  
Barlow T. Westmorland Place, brewer  
(Hurd, Temple  
Barratt W. East Retford, Notts, grocer  
(Allen, Carlisle street, Soho  
Bartolozzi G. Well street, St. Mary le bone,  
printseller (Dawson and Wrattislaw, Warwick  
street, Golden square  
Bates J. H. Rotherbithe, tailor (Harley,  
Bridge street, Blackfriars  
Bayley C. Bath, pastry-cook (Highmore,  
Bush lane  
Bennett W. Piccadilly, linen-draper (Tilson,  
Chatham place, Blackfriars  
Berry S. Buckfast Abbey, Devon, woollen-  
manufacturer (Williams & Darke, Prince's st.  
Bethell J. F. Hackney, baker (Kenrick,  
Hatfield street, Christ church, Surry  
Blundell R. Liverpool, victualler (Black-  
stock, Temple  
Brook J. Huddersfield, stationer (Battye,  
Chancery laue  
Brooksbank, W. Churrill, York, shopkeeper  
(Crosley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn  
Browne J. H. Camberwell, merchant (Swain,  
Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry  
Bullocke C. Cockspur street, coffee-house-  
keeper (Vizard and Hutchinson, New square,  
Burgess T. Tildesley Banks, Lancaster,  
cotton-spinner (Ellis, Chancery lane  
Butler E. Deptford, common brewer  
(Langham, Bartlett's buildings  
Carr J. North Shields, grocer (Fairless,  
Staple's Inn  
Chatham H. Fetter lane, hatter (Berridge,  
Hatton garden  
Chiffence T. Batcomb, Somerset, miller  
(Warry, New Inn  
Clements R. Norwich, appraiser (Windus  
and Co. Chancery lane  
Cock A. and D. Marshal street, St. James's,  
army clothiers (Parker, Temple

Cottle R. Manchester, merchant (Sykes  
and Knowles, New Inn  
Cox J. Keaington, painter (Truwhitt,  
Lyon's Inn  
Coxon G. Church street, Christ church,  
Surry, millwright (Lane, Laurence Pountney  
Hill  
Crickmore T. Skinner street, pewterer  
(Warne, Old Bond street  
Crow J. Dean street, Westminster, carpen-  
ter Popkin, Dean street, Soho  
Cutting W. Bacton, Suffolk, butcher (Big-  
nold, jun. Norwich  
Dickson J. Liverpool, merchant (Blakelock  
and Makinson, Temple  
Elkins C. J. and V. May, Liverpool, patent  
silk-hat-manufacturers (Windle, John street,  
Bedford row  
Evans J. Bolton le Moors, Lancaster, cot-  
ton-manufacturer (Mangwall, Warwick sq.  
Everett F. Woolley, Wits, clothier (San-  
dys, Horton, and Pearke, Crane court, Fleet  
street  
Fosberry W. and E. Ingleby, Liverpool,  
merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row  
Francis J. Cambridge, corn-factor (Ney  
and Pope, Mincing lane  
Garner T. Dudley, Worcester, grocer (An-  
stice and Cox, Temple  
Gill J. Upper Mary le bone street, leather-  
cutter (Jeyes, Charlotte street, Fitzroy sq.  
Glover M. and E. Kidderminster, milliners  
(Bigg, Hatton garden  
Gluyas W. and O. Marazion, Cornwall,  
dealers (Price and Brown, Lincoln's Inn  
Gough J. Maiden lane, Covent garden, vic-  
tualler (Tilson, Chatham place  
Grame W. T. and W. Metcalfe, Austin  
Friars, merchants (Fairlie and Francis, Lin-  
coln's Inn  
Hall R. Swansea, dealer (Bousfield, Bou-  
verie street  
Hamilton R. Old Broad street, underwriter

(Deunetts and Greaves, King's Arms yard, Coleman street

Haywood J. Wood street, Cheapside, wool-len draper (Smith, Dorset street, Salisbury square

Heath R. jun. London road, Southwark, coach-maker (Smith, Dorset street

Henderson J. Lambeth, silk and calico-printer (Healing, Laurence lane, Cheapside

Hewlett T. Southborough, Kent, gunpow-der manufacturer (Warry, Norfolk street, Strand

Hill P. Shoe lane, dealer in spirits (Chap-man and Stevens, St. Michael's court, Poultry

Hills T. Abbey Mills, West Ham, miller (Matthews and Randall, Castle street, Hol-born

Hobson J. Stockport, Chester, cotton-spin-ner (Milne and Parry, Temple

Hollingdale W. Riverhead, Kent, linen-dra-per (Ware, Blackman street, Southwark

Hordern A. St. John's street, potter (Chip-pendale, Great Queen street

Hudson H. Newgate street, tavern-keeper (Sherwood, Canterbury square, Southwark

Hughes T. and C. Sevecke, Bishopsgate street, drapers (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Hutchinson W. Smith's Buildings, Leaden-hall street, wine-merchant (Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street

Ingham J. and D. Fox, Bradford, York, calico-manufacturers (Evans, Hutton garden

Jackson F. jun. Great Driffield, York, drug-ist (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Farnival's Inn

Jarrett G. Piccadilly, hatter (Rhodes, Cook, and Handley, St. James's Walk, Clekenwell

Jewell J. Angel street, tailor (Young, Vine street

Johnson R. Liverpool, merchant (Greaves and Brome, Liverpool

Johnson J. and A. Friar street, Blackfriars road, meiters (Silver, Aldersgate street

Jones E. Doddinghurst, Essex, victualler (Harvey, Cursitor street

Jones D. W. C. Hansard place, Blackfriars road, gauze-dresser (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court

Joseph A. and G. Shepherd, Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothiers (Ellis, Hutton garden

Jukes J. B. Hull, merchant (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings

Kay J. Tharple, Lancaster, innkeeper (Butterfield, Coppice row, Clerkenwell

Kellard R. Sandford, Devon, tanner (Wil-liams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row

Kennett R. Cheapside, hatter (Harrison, Old City Chambers, Bishopsgate street

Kennett R. and O. PUNCHON, Cheapside, hatters (Birkett, Broad court, Watbrook

Knight J. B. Fore street, cheese-monger (Taylor, Fore street

Knowles T. Leeds, York, ironmonger (Bla-grave and Walter, Symond's Inn

Lazarus J. and G. A. Cohen, East India Chambers, Leadenhall street, merchants

(Anesley and Bennett, Angel court

Leeming T. Salford, Lancaster, timber-merchant (Ellis, Chancery lane

Lewis T. Cushion court, Broad street,

wholesale ironmonger (Mason and Rogers, Foster lane

Loat W. Little Ormond street, plasterer (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury square

Longmore S. Bristol, linen-dra-per (Bayley, Bristol

Loud T. Devonshire street, Queen square, piano-forte maker (Collins and Waller, Spital square

Mac Alpin J. Bristol, merchant (Tarrant, Chancery lane

Marsh C. Wolverhampton, grocer (Thomas, Staple's Inn

Martin T. Overton, Flint, dealer (Kinder-ley and Co. Gray's Inn

Mason P. Bristol, boot and shoe-maker (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

M'Leod T. H. Tokenhouse yard, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thomson, Cophthall court

M'Nair A. Abchurch lane, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thomson, Cophthall court

Moore W. West Smithfield, oilman (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Morland J. Deptford, coal-dealer (Metcalf, Basinghall street

Munt J. and T. Adams, Leadenhall street, hat-makers (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings

Neave T. and M. Bickton, Hants, millers (Peard, Ely Place

Nicholls W. Piccadilly, linen-dra-per (Wilks, Hoxton square

Nisbett S. Hackney, exchange-broker (Pop-kin, Dean street, Soho

Norburn W. High Holborn, linen-dra-per (Warn, Old Broad street

Nutt W. Leicester, grocer (Wilson, Tem-ple

Nutter H. and J. and T. Wake, Hudders-field, York, merchants (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

O'Donoghue B. Widcombe, Somerset, wine-merchant (Smith, Bristol

Packham W. Appledore, Kent, victualler (Barnes, Clifford's Inn

Papillon P. F. Bermondsey, calico-printer (Pullen, Fore street

Parkin T. Broad street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thomson, Cophthall Court

Pearce W. Liverpool, liquor-merchant (Massey and Cartwright, Liverpool

Pierce T. and W. A. Chapmanslade, Wilts, clothiers (Nethersole and Portal, Essex street, Strand

Pickering T. More street, Westminster, victualler (Fletcher, Hyde street, Blooms-bury

Price J. and T. Bristol, wine-merchants (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Pywell J. Oxford, horse-dealer (Pugh, Ber-nard street, Russell square

Reynoldson T. Manchester, cotton-mer-chant (Ellis, Chancery lane

Robertson W. Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate street, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thomson, Cophthall court

Robilliard N. Weymouth, merchant (Alex-ander, New square, Lincoln's Inn

Rogers J. sen. and jun. Fort place, Bermond-sey, builders (Wasbrough, Cophthall court

Rowton W. and T. Morhall, Chester, bankers (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn place

Russell E. York street, Southwark, merchant (Bishop, Holborn court, Gray's Inn

Salinonson A. Wellclose square, merchant (Harris and Son, Castle street, Houndsditch

Savage D. Coaley, Gloucester, pig-dealer (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn

Schaar C. Prince's street, Cavendish square, tailor (Laae, Laurence Pountney hill

Senior J. Alverthorpe, York, clothier (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn

Shaw R. Stoke upon Trent, Stafford, merchant (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn

Shepards G. Cannon Street road, St. George's in the East, oilman (Wilde, Castle street, Falcon square

Sidford J. Calne, Wilts, auctioneer (Froud and Co. Serle street, Lincoln's Inn

Smith M. Charlton, Kent, rope-maker (Manguell, Warwick square

Smith J. Manningham, York, cotton-merchant (Evans, Hatton garden

Spicer J. Folkstone, mariner (Rippon, London road, Southwark

Stevens C. Billericay, Essex, baker and sadler (Cutting, Bartlett's buildings

Stork J. High Holborn, dealer in flour (Fitzgerald, Lemon street, Goodman's Fields

Suter G. Broad street, Bloomsbury, victualler (Aldridge and Smith, Lincoln's Inn

Swan G. Newcastle upon Tyne, grocer (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane

Swann W. Shiffnal, Salop, breeches-maker (Griffith, James street, Bedford row

Sykes J. Queen street, Cheapside, sugar-factor (Bovill, Bridge street, Blackfriars

Taylor C. Bristol, silversmith (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's Inn

Teideman W. sen. and jun. Portsmouth, tavern-keepers (Skelton, Sessions' House

Thacker J. Bury St. Edmund's, brandy-merchant (Haynes, Fenchurch street

Thibault F. Great Mary le bone street, working jeweller (Henson, Dorset street, Salisbury square

Thomas T. Charter House square, jeweller (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden Church-yard

Thomas J. Horsham, brandy-merchant (Reardon and Davis, Corbett court, Gracechurch street

Thomas J. Llanrynmair, Montgomery, flannel-manufacturer (Biggs, Hatton garden

Tosley R. Hampton Wick, maltster (Holmes, Great James street, Covent garden

Tugwell T. Horsham, tanner (Osbaldeston, Little Tower street

Turner R. Hull, grocer (Martin, Hull

Vaux J. Cushion court, Broad street, broker (Barrows and Vincent, Basinghall street

Wales C. H. Vigo lane, Piccadilly, printer (Anstice and Cox, Temple

Ward R. Old street, victualler (Wilde, Castle street, Falcon square

Whitebrook W. Crutched Friars, wine-merchant (Sheppard, Dean street, Southwark

Wilson J. Ossett, York, clothier (Clarkson, Essex street, Strand

Wright J. sen. Great Russell street, upholsterer (Patten, Cross street, Hatton garden

Wylie H. Mitre court, Aldgate, merchant (Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem

## DIVIDENDS.

Alcocks J. Nettlebed, Oxford, victualler, Oct. 16—Anderson J. Stockport, Chester, draper, Oct. 30—Apthorp, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, merchant, Nov. 24—Armistrong G.

High-street, Southwark, linen-draper, Nov. 10—Arton J. Great Driffield, York, grocer, Oct. 16—Ascoug G. Gervaux, York, wool-

stapler, Nov. 10—Austen T. Chester, coach-proprietor, Oct. 23—Baker G. City-road, coach-maker, Nov. 5—Ball J. B. jun. Ken-

sington, coach-master, Nov. 10—Barns J. Truro, Cornwall, mercer, Nov. 20—Easter J.

Strand, tailor, Oct. 27—Batie A. Newcastle upon Tyne, grocer, Oct. 15—Eesley F. and

T. Owen, Rood lane, wine and brandy merchants, Nov. 5—Bennett T. Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 27—Berridge W. Maiden lane,

Wood-street, hosier, Nov. 3—Berry J. Manchester, calico-printer, Oct. 13—Biguell W.

Great St. Helen's, broker, Nov. 3—Blackburn W. Leeds, York, woolstapler, Nov. 14—

Bonner F. H. Fleet-street, stationer, Nov. 3—Boulton G. Charing-cross, coach-proprietor, Nov. 10—Brewer T. Baldwin's gardens,

Gray's Inn lane, tin-plate worker, Nov. 10—Broadfield F. H. Stourport, Worcester, boat-

builder, Nov. 13—Brown J. Little Eastcheap, cheesemonger, Nov. 3—Brown S. Bixwich,

Stafford, rope-maker, Oct. 30—Brown S. and W. Tildesley, Bloxwich, Stafford, rope-makers, Oct. 30—Brown J. and J. Powell, Liver-

pool, merchants, Nov. 12—Bryson D. New Road, St. Pancras, statuary, Nov. 10—Burge

J. Castle Cary, Somerset, stocking-maker, Oct. 29—Castell S. and W. Powell, Lombard

street, bankers, Nov. 24—Chapman W. Beverley, York, linen-draper, Nov. 12—Chiucry

F. Oxford-street, linen-draper, Oct. 30—Christian W. Liverpool, attorney, Oct. 17—

Clancy W. St. Mary Axe, merchant, Nov. 3—Coleman J. Liverpool, biscuit-baker, Oct.

18—Collins L. Half-Moon-street, milliner, Nov. 5—Coulthard J. Bucklersbury, ware-

houseman, Nov. 21—Cox J. and J. Smith, Manchester, auctioneers, Nov. 6—Crean E.

Margaret street, Cavendish square, carpenter, Nov. 3—Curtis R. Worcester, linen-draper,

Nov. 13—Davey J. East Anstey, Devon, yeoman, Nov. 1—Davidson J. East India

Chambers, Leadenhall-street, merchant, Nov. 3—Davis T. Haverfordwest, mercer, Nov.

15—Deveaish A. and H. Newport, Villiers-street, Strand, upholsterers, Oct. 12—Dins-

dale J. Hull, dealer, Oct. 30—Dodd J. Pall-Mall, hatter, Nov. 10—Duckworth T. Par-

bold, Lancashire, victualler, Oct. 15—Duf-

field G. Bermoudsey, hearth-rug manufacturer, Nov. 3—Elderton H. Bristol, money-

scrivener, Nov. 17—Elliott T. Bedford-street, Covent Garden, tailor, Oct. 3—Elsden J.

Newmarket, carpenter, Oct. 31—Emmett H. J. and J. Gerrard-street, tailors, Nov. 15—

Eustace W. Little Carter-lane, Doctors' Commons, cabinet-maker, Nov. 10—Forster

R. High-street, Bloomsbury, cheesemonger, Nov. 3—Foster R. Kingsland road, silkman,

- Nov. 3—Free W. H. Broad-street, Horsley-down, merchant, Nov. 24—German J. Aldermanbury, hosier, Nov. 3—Gibson J. Liverpool, tailor, Nov. 9—Good T. Hull, shoemaker, Oct. 26—Hale H. and H. H. Birch-lane, oilmen, Oct. 27—Hall T. Berwick on Tweed, merchant, Nov. 6—Hanson T. Battle, Sussex, innkeeper, Nov. 10—Hanson J. Hurst Green, and T. Hanson, Battle, innkeepers, Nov. 10—Hart G. Woodbridge, Suffolk, brewer, Nov. 2—Hey T. Lombard street and Fleet-street, dealer in spirituous liquors, Nov. 3—Hinde J. Bucklersbury, wholesale grocer, Oct. 22—Holloway J. P. St. Swithin's lane, wine-merchant, Nov. 10—Horton R. Woodburn, Bucks, maltster, Oct. 27—Hoad W. Farnham, Hants, contractor for cattle, Nov. 3—Howell W. Neath, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, Oct. 23—Howell P. London-road, Surry, haberdasher, Nov. 10—Hughes H. Worcester, hatter, Oct. 30—Hunt R. Nottingham, mercer, Oct. 17—Hutchinson J. H. Poland street, victualler, Nov. 13—Ivory J. Mark lane, broker, Oct. 27—Jacks W. Guilford-street, Blackfriars road, corn-dealer, Nov. 13—Jarvis J. Bath, victualler, Nov. 5—Jefferys N. Pall-Mall, jeweller, Nov. 6—Jones W. Woolwich, tailor, Nov. 1—Kerry J. Little Newport-street, haberdasher, Oct. 23—Klugh G. Coventry-street, tailor, Nov. 10—Knight E. Horsley Down lane, lighterman, Oct. 27—Lance C. Grosvenor place, baker, Oct. 23—Lincker J. Liverpool, woollen-draper, Nov. 10—Lindill W. Leeds, York, spirit-merchant, Nov. 10—Lings J. Upper Queen street, Rotherhithe, smith, Nov. 13—Lloyd S. Paddington, grocer, Oct. 30—Lucas N. and C. Berks, Pancras lane, merchants, Nov. 10—Macleod W. Upper Crown street, Westminster, army-agent, Nov. 10—Marsh R. Rayleigh, Essex, linen draper, Dec. 1—Math as J. Brighton, slater, Nov. 10—Matthews J. Hertford, mealman, Oct. 27—McDowall W. Tottenham court, St. Pancras, linen-draper, Oct. 23—Mitchell W. Farnwell lane, sugar-factor, Nov. 13—Moss J. jun. Newbury, Berks, timber-dealer, Oct. 24—Murray T. Paternoster row, Spital fields, boot and shoe-manufacturer, Oct. 27—Newcombe J. Exeter, victualler, Nov. 9—Newman R. Dartmouth, Devon, ship builder, Oct. 26—Newman J. Bishopgate st. without, linen-draper, Nov. 11—Oldham J. Melton, Suffolk, grocer, Nov. 2—Parke W. Liverpool, spirit-merchant, Oct. 24—Parker M. Ripon, shopkeeper, Nov. 1—Parker G. Chenies street, Oxford road, British wine-maker, Nov. 17—Parnell R. Newent, Gloucester, tanner, Nov. 1—Parr R. Watling street, wholesale haberdasher, Nov. 10—Payler T. Greenwich, merchant, Nov. 10—Payne J. West square, Southwark, army-contractor, Nov. 5—Pearce W. Dover, cordwainer, Nov. 13—Pears S. Bread street, warehouseman, J. Watson, sen. and jun. and J. Watson, Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 13—Peon J. Leather lane, oil and colour-man, Nov. 17—Perkins A. Stapford, Lincoln, grocer, Oct. 23—Perkins J. Queen street, Cheapside, stationer, Nov. 5—Petrie J. Kempton, and J. Ward, Hanworth, Middlesex, dealers, Nov. 3—Phillips T. Plough court, Lombard-street, merchant, Oct. 5—Poppellwell J. and J. Jepson, Lawrence Pountney lane, brokers, Nov. 17—Potts L. Bristol, cutter, Oct. 26—Prime J. and J. Smith, Birmingham, dealers in lace, and Snow Hill, London, hosiers, Oct. 27—Pugh G. and J. Davis, Old Fish street, chemists, Nov. 10—Pyrke D. Bishopsgate street, hatter, Nov. 10—Railey T. and J. Hunt, Hull, brewers, Oct. 10—Read R. Caroline Mews, Bedford square, stable keeper, Oct. 23—Richardson A. St. Lussan's hill, Tower street, victualler, Nov. 13—Rickman W. Northampton, linen-draper, Nov. 10—Roake T. Bengo, Herts, farmer, Nov. 6—Roper R. Houndsditch, timber-merchant, Nov. 10—Rose T. D. Marlborough, tallow-chandler, Oct. 25—Rothery T. Leeds, York, woolstapler, Nov. 14—Sayer J. Upper North place, Gray's Inn lane, coach and harness-maker, Oct. 30—Scott J. Strand, bookseller, Dec. 1—Seager S. P. Maidstone, dealer, Nov. 10—Sellers R. Sealcoates, York, grocer, Nov. 6—Shafe J. Shoe lane, copper-plate maker, Oct. 23—Shewill W. Bury-st. Wapping, dealer, Nov. 13—Shillibeer H. B. Plymouth, dock auctioneer, Oct. 24—Silverlock H. Havant, Hants, linen-draper, Oct. 8—Simmons B. Newcastle street, Strand, shoe-maker, Nov. 13—Skelton J. B. Size lane, merchant, Oct. 23—Skinner D. Newington Causeway, cabinet-maker, Nov. 3—Soanes R. Mark lane and Deptford, provision-merchant, Nov. 10—Spencer J. High street, Mile End, victualler, Nov. 10—Sprague G. Topsham, Devon, rope-maker, Nov. 10—Spring R. Caister, Lincoln, mercer, Nov. 5—Stanford E. Castle-street, Leicester fields, livery-stable keeper, Nov. 3—Steedman G. and J. McLean, Lamb-street, potatoe-merchants, Oct. 23—Stevenson T. Snow's Fields, Bermondsey, woolstapler, Oct. 23—Stenson S. Axbridge, Somerset, baker, Nov. 1—Stony J. and B. St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark, linen-draper, Nov. 6—Sweeting J. Old Bond street, tailor, Oct. 23—Symonds J. Ramsden, Oxford, horse-dealer, Oct. 12—Taylor M. J. Latham, and E. Belcher, Liverpool, merchants, Nov. 13—Trafford J. Frodldingham, Lincoln, beast-jobber, November 6—Trier R. G. Parson's Green, Futham, baker, Oct. 30—Troutbeck W. H. Minorities, victualler, Nov. 3—Turner P. Market Raisin, Lincoln, grocer, Nov. 13—Tutin R. Chandos street, Covent-garden, cheesemonger, Oct. 20—Valentine R. and J. Mumford's court, Milk street, warehousemen, Oct. 27—Wake W. Spital square, silk-weaver, Oct. 30—Wallis J. Fleet street, engraver, Nov. 3—Ward J. Bermondsey, brewer, Nov. 3—Wardman T. Horton, York, calico-manufacturer, Oct. 24—Waters B. Finch lane, Cornhill, broker, Nov. 10—Weale P. Kington, Hereford, tailor, Nov. 5—Weightman T. Newgate street, mercer, Nov. 17—Weightman W. Birmingham, mercer, Nov. 10—Wells T. and G. O. Tuke, Bankside, Surry, timber-merchants, Nov. 5—Wilcocks T. Exeter, tallow-chandler, Nov. 1—Williams W. Lad lane, victualler, Oct. 27—Wood T. Sheffield, merchant, Oct. 21—Wright C. Aldgate, tobaccoist, Nov. 3—Young G. and G. Gleunie, Budge row, merchants, Nov. 12



**LONDON MARKETS.**

*Return of Wheat from Oct. 1 to 6.*

TOTAL, 12,959 quarters. — Average, 89s. 4d. per quarter, or 8s. 2d. per quarter higher than last return.

*Return of Flour from Oct. 6 to 12.*

TOTAL, 13,866 sacks. — Average, 89s 6½d per sack, or 8s. 1d. per sack lower than last return.

*Average of England and Wales, Oct. 13.*

Wheat	102 10	Barley	47 3	Beans	53 10
Rye	55 5	Oats	29 4	Pease	51 10

**CORN, SEEDS, &c.**

Wheat, white per quarter	68	100	Tares, per bushel	5	6 7
red	63	74	Turnip	29	32 34
foreign	60	70	Mustard		
Barley, English	34	40	Mustard	14	16 17
Mal't	55	65	Canary, white	10	11 12
Oats, Feed	25	28	Canary, per qr.	80	80 9
Erizland	26	31	Hempseed	46	51 54
Poland	23	32	Linseed	70	85 95
Potatoe	33	35	Clover, red,	50	55 59
Foreign	32	37	per cwt	50	75 9
Beans, Pigeon	52	56	white	52	68 86
Horse	42	47	foreign,	55	80 95
Pease, Boiling	40	50	white	54	72 84
Grey	42	44	Caraway	29	35 40
Flour, per sack	85	90	Coriander	41	46 48
St.conds	80	85		26	28 32
Scotch	76	81			

American Flour 6s a 62s (nominal) per barrel of 195lbs.  
Rapeseed, per last — — — — £52 a 55, a —.  
Lined Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 15s. a —.

**SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.**

**COFFEE, Bonded.**

Muscovado, fine good	79 a	82
ordinary	74 a	78
East India, white	71 a	73
yellow	78 a	86
brown	70 a	77
MOLASSES 35s. od. a 35s. 6d.	70 a	77

**REFINED SUGAR.**

Double Leaves	140 a	150
Hambro' ditto	116 a	130
Powder ditto	112 a	120
Single ditto	116 a	118
Canary Lumpis	106 a	114
Large ditto	102 a	104
Bastards, whole faces	75 a	77
middles	79 a	84
tips	72 a	74

**GINGER.**

Jamaica, white	82 a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	80 a	85
black	73 a	85

**RICE, Bonded.**

Carolina	21 a	27
brasil	26 a	28

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 48s 1½d.  
Raw Sugars have been brisk this month, but without any improvement in prices; the Refined market continues dull and drooping.

**HOOPS in the Borough.**

Keut	£ 5 12 3	7	6	10
Sussex	£ 5 5 a 6	4	6	1
Essex	£ 0 0 a 0	4	4	13

**CORN, &c. per Quarter.**

Oct.	Wheat	Barley	Oats	Beans	Pease
12	87 a	102 10 a	50	—	—
13	70 a	105 40 a	48	32 a	39 52 a
13	112 a	120	—	30 a	34
13	84 a	106 50 a	57	10 a	38 52 a
13	86 a	112	—	28 a	34 52 a
16	78 a	97 42 a	51	20 a	30 42 a
17	86 a	110 30 a	42	26 a	30 50 a
17	84 a	100 10 a	48	19 a	42
17	94 a	106 18 a	59	10 a	34 54 a
17	82 a	99 45 a	51	25 a	29
18	94 a	114 39 a	43	25 a	35 53 a
18	94 a	123 10 a	52	30 a	36 55 a
20	90 a	115 11 a	50	29 a	36 51 a
17	95 a	—	—	—	—
19	94 a	115 36 a	45	24 a	31 50 a
16	100 a	116 42 a	48	28 a	32 60 a
16	95 a	—	—	—	—
16	83 a	94 46 a	45	20 a	20 48 a
17	96 a	104 10 a	50	28 a	33 50 a
20	91 a	120 48 a	50	31 a	35 58 a

**SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).**

Brandy, Cogn.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits,	s	d
Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	British	13	10
Holland's Gin	8	0	a	8	0	Irish	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	Scotch	0	0
— Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	3	4	Spirits of Wine	24	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR SEPTEMBER, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. SEP.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain		
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.					
1	S	29,62	29,60	29,610	63,5°	55,5°	62,00	fine	—	—		
2	S	29,64	29,60	29,620	79,0	62,5	70,75	sultry	.265	.760		
3	S W	29,60	29,57	29,485	69,0	60,0	64,50	cloudy	—	—		
4	S W	29,62	29,37	29,495	62,0	50,0	56,00	cloudy	.330	.135		
5	S W	29,66	29,62	29,640	64,5	49,0	56,25	clear	—	—		
6	S W	30,05	29,66	29,855	61,5	51,0	56,25	fine	.225	.035		
7	S W	30,18	30,05	30,115	64,5	49,0	56,75	fine	—	—		
8	S W	30,18	30,01	30,095	65,9	49,0	57,00	clear	.230	—		
9	S W	30,01	29,74	29,875	67,5	47,0	57,25	clear	—	—		
10	S W	29,74	29,71	29,725	67,0	55,0	61,00	cloudy	.210	.030		
11	S E	29,71	29,51	29,610	59,0	48,0	53,50	cloudy	—	.050		
12	S	29,85	29,51	29,680	61,0	41,0	51,00	cloudy	.140	—		
13	W	29,90	29,85	29,875	69,0	45,0	57,00	clear	—	—		
14	E	30,29	29,90	30,095	67,5	56,0	61,75	clear	.195	—		
15	E	30,39	30,29	30,340	67,5	43,0	55,25	fine	—	—		
16	E	30,30	30,26	30,325	59,0	38,0	48,50	fine	.230	—		
17	S W	30,25	29,93	30,095	66,0	50,5	58,25	fine	—	—		
18	S W	29,93	29,93	29,930	66,0	57,0	61,50	fine	.220	—		
19	Calm	29,98	29,93	29,955	69,5	50,0	59,75	brilliant	—	—		
20	S	29,98	29,91	29,945	68,0	49,5	58,75	fine	.205	—		
21	S W	29,98	29,92	29,950	66,0	56,5	61,25	gloomy	—	—		
22	E	29,92	29,64	29,780	61,5	56,0	58,75	rainy	.210	3.275		
23	Calm	29,87	29,64	29,755	62,0	46,5	54,25	gloomy	—	—		
24	S	30,07	29,87	29,970	62,5	48,0	55,25	gloomy	.140	—		
25	N E	30,12	30,07	30,095	62,0	48,0	55,00	gloomy	—	—		
26	N	30,07	29,98	30,025	65,0	50,0	57,50	fine	.200	—		
27	S E	29,98	29,70	29,840	60,5	50,5	58,50	fine	—	—		
28	S	29,75	29,70	29,725	65,0	48,0	57,00	fine	.185	—		
29	S	29,81	29,75	29,780	63,0	45,0	54,00	fine	—	—		
30	S	29,80	29,81	29,835	65,0	49,0	57,00	fine	.205	—		
		Mean			29,870	Mean			57,70	Inch	3,200	4,285

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.870—maximum, 30.39 wind E.—minimum, 29.37 wind S.W.—range, 1.02 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .47 of an inch, which was on the 27th.

Mean temperature, 57°.70—maximum, 79°. wind S.—minimum 38°. wind E.—range 41°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 24°.5 which was on the 15th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 4.60 inches—number of changes, 12.

Rain, &c. this month, 4.285 inches.—Number of wet days, 6.—Total rain this year, 33.985 in. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water, exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 3.200 inches.—Total this year, 28.325 inches.

WIND.

Calm N NE E SE S SW W NW Variable

2 1 1 4 2 3 1 1 0 0

Total number of observations, 30—number of brisk winds, 4—hoisterous wind, 1.

Character of the period clear, fine, and warm, and, as was anticipated, highly favourable to the harvest. The greatest part of the rain fell on the 2d and 29d; accompanied with much lightning and thunder, particularly on the 29d, which was awful in the extreme. Its proximity to the town was shewn by the electric fluid striking a cottage in Hulme, which received much damage; and at the same time two children experienced its dreadful effects, the one being struck blind and the body very much scorched, while the other received less, though considerable, injury, its face exhibiting awful impressions of the destructive fluid. Upwards of three inches of rain fell during the lightning and thunder. The rain of the 2d was accompanied with very large hail-stones, and, what is remarkable, the maximum temperature of the month and for the year occurred at the same time. The minimum temperature was on the morning of the 16th, there being a very white hoar frost at the time. Foggy evenings and mornings with copious dews were frequent about this part of the month. The atmospheric pressure has been high, and for the most part desultory.

# METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR SEPTEMBER, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810. SEP.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Ecap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	SE	29,54	29,50	29,520	83,5	61°	72,2	fine	.44	
2	E	29,50	29,50	29,500	85	63	74,0	fine	.31	
3	SW	29,50	29,38	29,440	68	53	60,5	showery	—	—
4	NW	29,57	29,33	29,475	61	48	54,5	cloudy	.28	.44
5	W	29,59	29,57	29,580	64	54	59,0	fine	—	—
6	W	29,84	29,59	29,715	67	40	53,5	fine	.32	—
7	E	29,87	29,78	29,825	68	38	53,0	fine	—	—
8	N	29,78	29,69	29,735	71	39	55,0	fine	.26	—
9	NE	29,69	29,59	29,640	73	51	62,0	fine	—	—
10	W	29,59	29,57	29,580	68	48	58,0	cloudy	.28	—
11	SW	29,57	29,36	29,465	61	48	54,5	rainy	—	.118
12	N	29,60	29,36	29,480	59	41	50,0	showers	.10	—
13	NW	29,68	29,60	29,640	62	48	55,0	cloudy	—	—
14	NW	29,86	29,68	29,770	69	41	55,0	fair	.23	—
15	NE	29,86	29,85	29,855	62	50	56,0	fair	—	—
16	NE	29,85	29,70	29,775	64	57	60,5	cloudy	.18	.09
17	E	29,70	29,67	29,685	72	49	60,5	fine	—	—
18	NW	29,67	29,66	29,665	66	53	59,5	fair	.14	—
19	N	—	—	—	61	50	55,5	fair	—	—
20	E	29,69	29,68	29,685	63	54	58,5	cloudy	—	—
21	NW	29,68	29,62	29,650	70	52	61,0	fine	—	—
22	S	29,62	29,51	29,565	72	49	60,5	cloudy	.31	—
23	S	29,68	29,51	29,595	65	52	58,5	fine	—	—
24	NE	29,74	29,68	29,710	70	56	63,0	fine	—	—
25	Variable	29,70	29,63	29,690	72	54	63,0	fine	—	—
26	E	29,68	29,60	29,640	69	44	56,5	fine	—	—
27	NE	29,52	29,50	29,510	69	46	57,5	fair	.59	—
28	E	29,65	29,52	29,585	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	E	29,65	29,58	29,615	70	44	57,0	foggy	—	—
30	E	—	—	—	71	58	64,5	fine	—	—
		Mean		29,628	Mean		58,96	Total	3.44 in.	1.71 in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.628 inches—thermometer, 58°.90.—Total of evaporation, 3.44 inches—rain, 1.71 inches.

## Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for October, 1810.

Albion Fire and Life Ass.	£60 per share	Seaton and Bridgewater Canal	4gs. per sh. pm
Eagle Ditto	10s. a 12s. ditto dis.	Southern Do.	5s. a 30s. do. do.
Globe Ditto	£126 a 128 per sh.	Southampton and Salisbury Do.	20gs. do.
Hope Ditto	ss. a 13s. do. dis	East London Water-Works	104gs. do. pm.
Imperial Ditto	£76 a 78 do.	South Do. Do.	£27 do. do.
Rock Ditto	21s. a 22s. do. pm.	Kent Do.	48gs. do. do.
London Dock Stock	£127 a 130 per sh.	Golden-lane Brewery	£50 sh. £47 a 48
West India Ditto	166 a 168 do.	British Ale Do.	£27 do.
Grand Junction Canal	268 a 270gs. do.	Covent-Garden New Shs.	485 a 490gs. do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	£43 a 44 do.	Folkstone Harbour	£7 5s. do. pm
Wilts and Berks Ditto	57 do.	Shorcham Do.	2s. 6d. a 18s. do. do.
Worcester and Birmingham Ditto	6 do. pm.	Auction Mart	57 a 59gs. do. do.
Thames and Medway Ditto	51 a 52 do. do.	Great Dover-street Improvement	£8 a 9 do. do.
Huddersfield Ditto	38gs. per sh.	Gas Light Company	£1 10s. a 2 5s. do. do.
Grand Surry Ditto	£76 do.	Shooter's Hill Archway	2s. 6d. do. do.
Grand Union Do.	£3 15s. a £3 17s. 6d. do pm	British Herring Fishery	20s. do. do.
Stamford and Boston Do.	5s. do. do.		

FORTUNE & Co. Stock-Brokers and  
General Agents, 13, Cornhill,

&

LEWIS WOLFE and Co.  
Change Alley.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr. ct. Red.	4 pr. ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omanium	3 pr. ct.	Impl. Annus	Irish 5 pr ct Stock.	S. Sea	S. Sea Annus.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchgr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Sep 21	Shut	66½ a 6	Shut	Shut	98½	Shut	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	Shut	—	20 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	66½
22	Hol.	66½ a 6	—	—	98½	—	5½ Dis.	65½	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	—	—	66½
23	—	66 a 6	—	—	98½	—	6 Dis.	65½	6½	—	—	—	176	17 Pm.	2 Pm.	22	66½
26	—	66 a 5 5/8	—	—	98½	—	6½ Dis.	64½	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	2 Pm.	15	66½
27	—	66 a 5 5/8	—	83½	98½	—	10 Dis.	63	—	—	—	—	—	14 Pm.	1 Pm.	—	60
28	—	65½ a 3½	—	82	97½	—	9½ Dis.	—	—	Shut	—	—	—	12 Pm.	Par	—	65½
29	—	63½ a 4½	—	81½	97	—	9½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	13 Pm.	Par	—	—
Oct. 1	—	63½ a 4½	—	82	97½	—	9½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	174	11 Pm.	Par	—	64½
2	255	63½ a 5½	—	82½	98½	18	8½ Dis.	—	Par	—	70½	—	175½	13 Pm.	Par	—	65½
3	254	65½ a 6	—	Shut	98½	Shut	7½ Dis.	64½	6½	—	70½	—	176	13 Pm.	Par	—	65½
4	Shut	65½ a 6	—	—	98½	17½	6½ Dis.	—	6½	—	—	—	177	17 Pm.	1 Pm.	—	66½
5	—	66½ a 6	—	—	98½	Shut	5½ Dis.	—	Shut	—	—	—	—	16 Pm.	2 Pm.	—	66½
6	—	66½ a 6	—	84	98½	—	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	2 Pm.	—	66½
7	—	66½ a 6	—	Shut	98½	—	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	2 Pm.	—	66½
8	—	66½ a 6	—	—	98½	—	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	66½
9	—	66 a 6	—	—	98½	—	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	20 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	66½
10	—	66 a 6	—	83½	99½	17½	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	65½	178½	23 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	66½
11	252	66½ a 6	65½	82½	99½	17½	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	66½
12	252½	66½ a 6	65½	82½	99½	17½	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	66½
13	—	66½ a 6	65½	81½	99½	17½	6½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	Shut	—	25 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	66½
14	—	66½ a 6	65½	82½	99½	17½	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	66½
15	—	66½ a 6	65½	82½	99½	17½	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	180	24 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	66½
16	251½	66½ a 6	65½	81½	99½	17½	6½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	180	23 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	66½
17	252	66½ a 6	65½	81½	99½	17½	6½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	180	—	8 Pm.	—	66½
18	Shut	66½ a 6	65½	81½	99½	17½	6 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	180	25 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	66½
19	253	66½ a 6	65½	82½	99½	17½	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	180	—	—	—	66½

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNESBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Officers, 26, Cornhill, and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

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THE

# Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,  
*Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,*

For DECEMBER, 1810.

The Twenty-fourth Number.

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## TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

*We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

*Columella's two letters are received, but being written with a view to one of the prizes, we are restrained from inserting them in the Repository, or expressing any opinion respecting their merits, till the time appointed for the adjudication of the medals. The necessity of this arrangement must be apparent to the writer.*

*The same observation applies to the authors of all the other papers transmitted to us under similar circumstances.*

*The Supplement to the present volume of the Repository, containing the usual variety of interesting original communications, important intelligence from the London Gazettes, Index to Vol. IV. &c. will be published next month.*

*Lucubrations on Ghosts, &c. shall have a place in our Supplement.*

*The Observations on Mrs. Fulhame's System of Combustion, with a View to Painting and Dyeing, will be inserted in an early number.*

*The conclusion of Kotzebue's remarks on the History of Spanish Poetry, are intended for the Supplement.*

*We have received Victor's communication, which shall meet with early attention.*

THE

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OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

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The Twenty-fourth Number.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

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ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 265.)

Miss *Eve*.—"Don't you think, miss, that a painter might improve himself by studying, or rather selecting, short sentences from the best writers on the nature of the human mind?"

Miss *K*.—"I think so. The great plan on which artists and writers ought to conduct their works, should be to follow the great laws established by the Creator for the regulation of this globe when first set in motion,—reward virtue, punish vice, make folly ridiculous. Infancy, innocence, and beauty in distress, excite commiseration or pity. Burke observes, that love is much nearer to contempt than is generally imagined, and that every

large man is a natural object of hatred, because he is feared."

Miss *Eve*.—"Hence it may be inferred, that Mr. Burke was of opinion, that it is very pleasing to us to reflect on our own consequence. Whatever excites a sentiment that borders on contempt, does not rival our consequence; a little man cannot overbear upon us like a large one. For this reason, Nature, in her wisdom, has formed the generality of women with weaker intellects and weaker bodies, than the generality of men. This circumstance gratifies the vanity of men, and renders women subordinate to them. A woman, with a robust, athletic person, hoarse voice, and

strong intellect, would overbear, frighten, and disgust. For the same reason, little men have this consolation, that, if they are not so much respected, they are, at least, more beloved. In this may be traced the great levelling principle of nature, which shews, that the great Creator, the Universal Father, bestows nearly an equality of happiness on all his children. We sometimes see a woman with a large fortune overwhelmed with the vapours in her parlour, while her kitchen-maid is singing merrily under her feet, delighted with that great source of happiness, employment."

Miss K.—"Another print—*Milton and his two Daughters*, from G. Romney, in stipple by Benjamin Smith.

"This engraver is one of those who are remarkable for a solid rippled grain, very much resembling the manner of Holl, Mackenzie, Ridley, and some others. This arises in a great measure from equality; from the dots being cut out briskly, of equal sizes, and in small parcels; and from an equality of glittering lights or whites between these companies of dots. Force in this work is chiefly produced by rebiting, the effect of which is an even, solid strength, which the graver cannot accomplish. Great care should be taken not to bite the lights too strong, as the aquafortis causes the dot to grow larger as it descends. For this reason it is much more difficult to eradicate etching, than engraving, in which the dots gradually grow smaller the lower they sink. Plates should be laid in with the assistance of the looking-glass; this produces greater accuracy: in the course of the work, the looking-

glass should be removed to various distances for massing, &c. and sometimes it will be proper to work without it. The plate should be laid in bolder and stronger than a novice would think right, because it is the nature of the finishing rules to make it seem to become closer and finer. Where the dots are to be rebitten, they should be laid open; that is, the surface of the copper should be left, that, when the dots are enlarged by rebiting, there may be sufficient room to admit properly of their increased size. This shews, that these engravers should work very much by previous calculation, in order to avoid defects. Many re-enter the dots to make them equal. Rebiting is now considered a more material part of the process of this sort of engraving, than when that practice was first introduced, and is much oftener repeated in the course of the work. The dirt is taken out of the strokes or dots by spirits of turpentine, and, when rubbed with whiting, the latter is removed with stale crumb of bread and a buckle brush. The plate should not be made very hot, lest the ground run into the dots or strokes. A little etching-ground should be laid regularly on the dabber, applied sparingly to the copper, and a great number of times is requisite to prepare the finer parts, because great care must be taken to prevent the ground from covering the interior of the previous work.

"In engraving, the outline should be made as accurate as the artist can draw it, and, as has been observed, the work laid on by the glass, that the original being there the same way as the plate, its accuracy may be the more easily ascertained. An



early proof of the plate should be printed, that the engraver may compare the proof with the original, and carefully correct what is amiss, with a pencil or chalk. The person who makes these alterations should proceed with the plate, because the mind that has been thus employed is conscious of many trifles, and enabled to remove defects that are unknown to others. When the work is almost finished, and the engraver has been some time from it, on his return, when he first enters the room, he should take a transient glance at his picture and proof, which are supposed to be so placed that both may be seen together. This will give him a general idea how the whole together of the work and the original correspond in the masses, force, effect, &c."

Miss *Eve*.—"Don't you think that so much attention to such trifles, as the grain, &c. may cause the higher rules to be too much neglected? May it not have a tendency to make the artist guilty of a fault charged against some ancient sculptors?"

'The meanest sculptor in the Emilian square

'Can imitate in brass the nails and hair;

'Expert in trifles and a cunning fool,

'Able t' express the parts—not comprehend the whole.'

Don't you think that if they were to adopt the principle pursued in drawing, that is, try to make the work even and solid, it would be a more liberal way of proceeding?"

Miss *K*.—"There may be faults both ways. Bartolozzi and many other excellent engravers only aimed at evenness; but it is certain that different sorts of work imitate different stuffs and surfaces. Even irregular and hairy work may be

introduced, to imitate blankets and such like substances. Perhaps this, and not the rippled grain, may be considered the most meritorious in this sort of engraving. It should be observed, that a clear grain is wanted on clear surfaces, flesh, &c. even in their shadows. Those engravers who work with method, work with far greater certainty and pleasure, give satisfaction, and get paid for their solid works; while others, for want of this, load their plates with defects, and though some of these may have much more merit than the methodists, still they may chance to have their work returned, as unfit for publication, and be told by the printsellers, that their plates are rotten. Many excellent engravers have rotten plates lying by them, both in stroke and mezzotinto. They have failed merely for want of method. I say they have not a turn for that sort of work. They scrape or tear it immediately out of harmony; whereas the practised engraver in that line, in his first proof, brings every thing on harmoniously alike, similar to the first dawn of day. This he gradually matures with harmony and solidity, till, as it were, bright daylight, or a sunny effect, is diffused."

Miss *Eve*.—"Did not the engravers produce as good a grain as this rippled grain, when this manner was first practised in this country?"

Miss *K*.—"Yes; some, better. How very excellent is the grain of some of Ryland's engravings! The best grain that occurs to my recollection, is in a small plate, inscribed *Zara*, exhibiting a lady with a front face, in an elegant fancy dress, as a representative of the dramatic

character of Zara. It is, in fact, the portrait of Mrs. de Louthembourg, wife of the celebrated painter of that name, from a picture by himself, and published in 1776. This lady was then considered one of the most beautiful women in the kingdom. It was engraved by Gabriel Scroudomoff, a native of Russia, born about 1750, and patronized and pensioned by that encourager of the arts, Catharine II. Empress of Russia. He resided in this country, where he engraved a great number of plates, from about 1774 till 1782. There is a peculiar bloom in this small plate that perhaps has never been equalled.

“*King Lear*, designed and etched by J. H. Mortimer.

“This print is one of a set from Shakspeare, well drawn, and etched with great spirit.—His *King John signing Magna Charta*, engraved by Ryland, and the *Battle of Agincourt*, engraved by Burke, exhibit very meritorious specimens of this eminent painter’s abilities.

“John Hamilton Mortimer was born about 1738, at Eastbourne, in Sussex. He was pupil to Thomas Hudson, as were also Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Wright of Derby. He lived some years in Essex-street, Strand, and died of a pleurisy at Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, Feb. 5th, 1779. In the church of that town is his painting of St. Paul preaching to the Britons. Mickle has written the following lines to the memory of this artist :

‘ On Angelo’s proud tomb no tear was shed,  
 ‘ Pleas’d was each Muse, for full his honours  
 spread,  
 ‘ To bear his genius to its utmost shore,  
 ‘ The length of human days could give no  
 more.

‘ Oh! Mortimer, on thy untimely urn,  
 ‘ The Arts and all the gentle Muses mouru,  
 ‘ And shades of English heroes gliding by,  
 ‘ Heave o’er thy shrine the languid, hopeless  
 sigh!  
 ‘ Thine all the breathing rage of bold design,  
 ‘ And all the poetry of painting thine.  
 ‘ Oh! long had thy meridian sun to blaze,  
 ‘ And onward hov’ring in its magic rays,  
 ‘ What visions rose, fair England’s patriots old,  
 ‘ Monarchs of proudest fame, and barons bold,  
 ‘ In the fir’d moments of their bravest strife,  
 ‘ Bursting, beneath thy hand, again to life!  
 ‘ So shone thy noon, when one dim void pro-  
 found,  
 ‘ Rush’d down, and shapeless darkness clos’d  
 around.  
 ‘ Alas! while ghosts of heroes round thy tomb,  
 ‘ Robb’d of their hope, bewail the artist’s  
 doom;  
 ‘ Thy friend, O Mortimer! in grief sincere,  
 ‘ Pours o’er the man sad mem’ry’s silent tear,  
 ‘ And, in the fond remembrance of thy heart,  
 ‘ Forgets the honours of thy wond’rous art.”

“*Beauty*, a naked female, from G. B. Cipriani. F. Bartolozzi, *sculp.*

Miss *Eve*.—“Upon what principles of proportion, think you, did Cipriani draw his beautiful females?”

Miss *K*.—“The neck long, shoulders narrow, large towards the hips, also the thighs at the upper part very large; the upper part of the arm next the shoulder thicker than towards the elbow; the extremities, particularly towards the wrists and ankles, very small: feet and hands small; fingers long, tapering, and in a graceful line; the second toe longest, at a little distance from the great toe, and the little one very retired. The face rather small and oval; the eyes at some distance, the mouth near the nose, which should be straight and little aquiline: hair in graceful ringlets and masses, beautifully dishevelled—the ancients were partial to the golden colour. The head should have a graceful air; the whole figure an

elegant, graceful attitude, with easy gentle motions; the limbs harmoniously contrasted—the whole in long serpentine lines (such as Hogarth terms the line of beauty); and a general harmony of the lines in her whole figure, drapery, &c.—a few parts, and long lines. Beauty is greatly heightened when employed in virtuous actions.”

Miss *Eve*.—“ You describe beauty like a skittle, small at both ends, and large in the middle. It is said that Hogarth could not draw a beautiful female, though he could teach others how to do it.”

Miss *K*.—“ Another print—*The Rural Italian Wedding*. Francis Zuccarelli pinx. The figures engraved by Francis Bartolozzi, and the landscape by Francis Vivarez.

“ This very meritorious print is indeed remarkable. It is engraved by the two best engravers for figures and landscape that ever resided in this country, and they with the painter had all three Francis for their christian name.

“ *The Landing of Æneas in Italy, the allegorical Morning of the Roman Empire*. James Mason sc.

“ This is a companion to *Roman Edifices in Ruins, or the allegorical Evening of the Roman Empire*, engraved by Woollett. They are both from Claude Lorraine, and were both published by Boydell, June 24, 1772.

“ Claude’s landscapes are of the very first class of excellence. They are so serene, so lovely, and so romantic, as almost to excite the wish that we were inhabitants of situations apparently destined for the abode of happiness. They are all ideal, that is, select. What a su-

periority they possess over the individuality, or common nature, so frequent in the Dutch and Flemish landscapes! In this respect they enjoy the same advantage as the best Italian masters have in their figures over those of the lower schools.

“ Claude well understood the great use of a length of line; we often find in his works a long bridge that strikes the form of some landscape, and continues the line all across. Of the harmony of lines he seems also to have known somewhat, but almost nothing when compared with Fuseli and a few others. It may be observed, that, at a distance, his pictures in effect form, as it were, two great masses, the sky, light, and the earth, darkness.

“ As a landscape-engraver, James Mason was of the first class of excellence.

“ Another print—*Portrait of Mrs. Crouch*, from T. Lawrence. Ridley sculp. 1792, stipple.

“ This elegant actress and excellent singer was the daughter of Mr. Peregrine Phillips, an attorney, and was born in Gray’s Inn-lane, in 1763. She died, of a decline, at Brighton, 2d Oct. 1805. She had a brother, Peregrine, a promising young artist, who exhibited his works at the exhibition in Pall-Mall. He was with his sister in Ireland about the year 1785, and there died, at the age of 25.

“ The portrait of this lady, like many others by the same elegant painter, is in an easy, graceful attitude, light and airy. The hair is in a few convex scrolls, running from centers, like ornaments thrown into a few parcels, separated by a breadth of light and shadow. This gives the appearance of powdered hair,

even in a print of one colour, as in this portrait. Brilliancy of colouring in a high degree is attributed to Lawrence; but this brilliancy will, upon examination, be found to proceed in a great measure from other causes than the colours. If a print be engraved in a highly finished manner from this painter, it will be found to possess a brilliancy superior to most others. Lawrence's brilliancy arises, in a great measure, from an abundance of little shapes and light on the face, and from that great source of clearness, extreme precision. The forms in many parts are as sharp as sharpness itself, and the outlines seem as if executed with the point of a needle. These outlines are also enriched by varied angles, and diversified by being relieved sometimes by light, at others by shadow, and at others again by the blending of the terminations. He dexterously contrives to enrich the center of vision by detail, and judiciously subordinates by general and particular gradations. He gives vast force and mellowness by strengthening the shadows in their middles. The features unite in expressing the same passion. In short, he has adopted most of the principles of Sir Joshua Reynolds, who, though not professedly his master, yet carefully instructed him. Elegance in portraits arises in a great degree from gentle motions, gentleness of mind. If a hand is supported by a table, it leans perhaps on the end of the fore-finger—nothing fisted, nothing pugilistic—this is the character of the vulgar."

Miss *Eve*.—"We often find more plainly what is right by considering what is wrong. You just

now observed, that a beautiful woman should have a small head, shaped like an egg with the smaller part downwards, &c. Let us imagine the reverse of what you described. What a fright would a woman appear, with a large, round, or square head, a short neck, broad shoulders, narrow hips, slender thighs, especially at the upper part, very thick legs, particularly about the ankle, large feet, eyes near each other, like a monkey's, and near a pug nose, the mouth a long way from the nose, very large, and a little chin! Fuseli himself could not draw a witch more ugly than this.—But what do you mean, miss, by painting as with the point of a needle?"

Miss *K*.—"By that simile I meant only to give an idea of that great source of cleanness or clearness, sharp terminations, or extreme precision. At the same time, as Reynolds observes, there should be a due degree of sharpness and bluntness. Extreme precision is so very important for clearness, that if a drawing, print, or picture, be executed by a person who does not understand it, and afterwards touched by a person who does, and who works an eye for example, this precision immediately illuminates that feature, and makes every other part of the piece appear very unfinished. The same principle will clean the mouth, the nose, every feature, and every part. In landscape, it should be observed, extreme precision exists most in the front ground and in the center of vision, or where the eye is most fixed. Distances are more blunted, or, as it were, stumped. The same in fruit, flowers, animals, and every thing. This is the great

executive principle. Who could not in a few minutes understand this? Where then is the genius required for the execution?"

Miss *Eve*.—"But is it not difficult, especially in whole-length portraits, to design with propriety and elegance? What I mean is, to be poetically ideal, to introduce what the subject is capable of receiving, according to the character."

Miss *K*.—"There is but little scope left for invention. The best selections, both in painting and poetry, have long since been made by our predecessors: nothing but the gleanings are left for us. Many do not believe this, because they do not know, because they are not in the habit of observing what has been done by others. The whole that we can aspire to is, to combine and disguise. In general they are not Solomons that view our works, and we pass for original geniuses. I could instance thousands of such plagiarisms as the following in our best artists and poets:

—— 'The swan, with arched neck  
' Between her white wings mantling, proudly  
rows

' Her state with oary feet.' ——

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*.

—— 'The stately sailing swan  
' Gives out his snowy plumage to the gale,  
' And arching proud his neck, with oary feet  
' Bears forward fierce, and guards his osier isle,  
' Protective of his young.'

THOMSON, *Seasons*.

' Amazement seiz'd

' All th' host of heav'n—back they recoil'd,  
afraid

' At first, and call'd me Sin, and for a sign  
' Portentous held me; but familiar grown,  
' I pleas'd, and with attractive graces won  
' The most averse.' ——

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*.

' Vice is a monster of such hateful mien,  
' That to be hated needs but to be seen;  
' Yet seen too oft, familiar with the face,  
' We first endure, then pity, then embrace.'

POPE, *Essay on Man*.

"Thus hundreds of poets and painters, that pass for originals, are, as Reynolds expresses it, 'always copying, always original.' If we are eminent, we are almost all, as Churchill, in his *Rosciad*, observes of Holland, when comparing him to Garrick, whom he imitated—

—— 'A copy, and no more,  
' Of something better that we've seen before.'

"This copying or borrowing confers so much merit, that individual exertion does not stand the least chance against it. This great part of the business of an artist is, to observe the result of the selections and borrowings from others of those who have succeeded most. Some may imagine that their own genius will enable them to equal these, but they will find themselves to be mistaken. If they seek out the strongest men, and those too armed, can they hope to contend successfully with them in corporeal strength and in combat? If we enrich ourselves from the stores of others, posterity may call us geniuses, and great men yet unborn may in like manner pilfer from us."

JUNINGUS.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF ZANTE.

*(Concluded from page 269.)*

HAVING expressed a wish to visit the spring of natural tar, situated in the valley of Chieri, on the opposite side of the island, several young people of the town offered to accompany us. They procured us excellent horses, equipped exactly in the French style, and we set out towards evening on the 12th July.

We first passed through an extensive and highly cultivated plain, adorned with many handsome casinos or country houses, surrounded with large gardens and plantations of olive-trees. Our road led us through the midst of them, and in a few hours we arrived at a small Greek convent, where we were expected to pass the night. The superior received us in a very polite and friendly manner, and entertained us with a great number of excellent productions reared by the monks themselves in the grounds belonging to the convent. The pains and labour bestowed on their cultivation are abundantly remunerated by the greatest variety of exquisite fruits and vegetables.

Next morning we continued our journey towards the springs. As the road from this place was too difficult for our horses, we took mules and asses, for these animals are more accustomed to climb the steep and rocky roads.

Passing, at a little distance, a small village called Itakia, or Little Ithaca, a great number of women came from it to meet us, and invited us to go home with them and take some refreshment. There was

not a single individual of the other sex among them, neither had we seen one any where in the fields. On enquiring the reason of this, we were informed, that at this season most of the inhabitants of the village go over to the Morea, where they hire themselves as reapers. When they return they commonly bring back with them as much corn as supports their families during a part of the year. As most of the ground in the island of Zante is employed in the cultivation of the *uva passa*, or currant, the corn raised there is not sufficient for the consumption of the country people, and the inhabitants of the town are also obliged to procure the whole of their supplies of grain from abroad.

After a march of an hour and a half we reached the plain of Chieri, which, from the high roads and rushes with which it is thickly overgrown, has the appearance of a large morass. From the strong, sulphurous smell that diffused itself around, we soon perceived that we were approaching the object of our curiosity. The springs are situated in the southern part of the island, at the bottom of a bay, and opposite to a small island, where vessels coming from the Levant are obliged to perform quarantine. Here we alighted from our mules, and were conducted over a black soil, which shook at every step, some distance farther, to the spring, which is about seven feet in diameter. The water in this hole, which is often agitated both by inquisitive persons and

those who collect the tar from it, seems to be impregnated throughout with that substance. Its surface, as well as that of the water in the little stream which flows from it, is covered with an oil, that, to the great astonishment of the Zantiots, displays all the hues of the rainbow. This oil is mixed with a scum, which communicates a black colour to all the plants that it touches on the banks of the stream. The earth also is quite black from its commixture with naphtha, and seems every where to be composed of a thick crust, with nothing but water underneath. If you but tread heavily it trembles to a considerable distance round about, and a stick thrust into it is quite wet when drawn out again.

This is the principal spring from which the tar is continually rising. It has been observed to predict earthquakes, for at such times a regular column of tar rises from it and shoots boiling above the water. The hole containing this spring is very deep. We fastened several very long reeds together, but could find no bottom, and when we drew them out again they were covered with an extremely fluid tar, brown and transparent.

This remarkable spring belongs to a private individual in the town, who derives from it a considerable revenue. He has constructed close to it several capacious basons of masonry, which are daily filled from the spring, and from which, when the water evaporates, the tar that is left behind is removed into skins or casks. This substance is an extremely valuable article of trade: it cannot, however, be used alone, on account of its too great fluidity,

but is mixed with common tar, when it becomes of excellent quality. I was assured every where in the island that when this tar is employed unmixed, it grows hard in the sun, and soft in water, though they produce the very contrary effects in tar of artificial preparation.

Farther on along the sea-coast, there are several other springs of this kind, which are indeed less productive, but where the process observed by nature in these pits can be clearly traced. The water in them, when the oil is swept from its surface, is in a high degree pellucid, so that you may plainly see the bottom of the well and the rock from which the tar issues. The latter rises from small apertures, whence water also shoots forth with extraordinary velocity, and, at the same time, an innumerable multitude of small bubbles, which seem to contain nothing but a species of gas, that very soon mingles with the whole mass of water, without reaching its surface; unless it be assumed that the supernatant oil owes its origin to these bubbles. The tar itself oozes but slowly and in drops from the rock; these drops are at first no larger than a pea, but they gradually increase in size the nearer they approach to the surface of the spring, till at length they attain the bulk of a melon. They then open in the upper part, and run over into the streams that flow from these springs, and are hurried along their bottoms by the force of the water and in consequence of the natural inclination of the ground. Each of these globes of tar is followed by a new one, which bursts like the former, and this process is repeated without intermission. There are

probably similar springs at the bottom of the sea; for upon the coast are frequently found lumps of tar of the very same nature as that procured from the wells which have just been described.

The highest encomiums were bestowed on the medicinal properties of the water of these springs, which is said to be particularly wholesome in diseases of the lungs, and to have effected a great number of other cures of every kind. One of our companions from the town ascribed to it his recovery from a malignant fever, which had long withstood all the efforts of the physicians. He had been advised to drink some of the water of these springs, and conceiving that its virtues consisted only in the tar which it contained, he judged that the tar itself must be still more efficacious, and accordingly took a pretty large dose of that substance. This was followed the next morning by the evacuation of an extraordinary quantity of slime and other obstructing matters; and the patient was thoroughly cured by this violent and extremely hazardous remedy.

As our companions so highly extolled the efficacy of this water, we likewise took a fancy to taste it. It has a very strong sulphureous smell, is extremely cold, and its taste is in a very slight degree mineral, but by no means disagreeable. Our curiosity, however, cost us dear, for this celebrated medicine, which we had no sort of occasion for, produced the most unpleasant effects, but of a different kind in each individual.

In the preceding year, our consul in this island had paid a visit to these springs in company with some

foreign literati. On this occasion the ground near the springs was dug up, but no other discovery was made, except that the tar flows northward, and afterwards again to the east, whereas the course of the water is found to be due south.

What then can be the unknown power which enables this fluid, but very heavy substance to overcome even the natural inclination of the ground, and propels it in a contrary direction to that which, from its specific gravity, it ought to take? The Zantiots have no doubt that this effect is owing to a volcano, to which these tar-pits served for air-holes. They likewise assert, that vegetation is inconceivably promoted by the warmth originating in the same cause. It is certainly true that the country round these springs is the most fertile part of the island. The trees there produce a much greater quantity of fruit, and which is of better flavour and ripens much sooner than any where else. They have likewise observed that these trees never attain any great age, but decay in the course of a few years.

We returned about noon to the convent. In the evening we returned our sincere thanks to the monks for their hospitable reception, and set out on our return to the town. By the way we rested a short time at one of the casinos which we had seen in coming, and experienced great civility, though the owner was from home. This casino is surrounded on the outside with a row of pilasters, and adorned with a frieze, upon which are placed busts and vases of white marble. The interior arrangements are very commodious; and the house is elegantly furnished, half in the European and



half in the Turkish style; whatever tends most to comfort and convenience, having been selected from each. Several of the apartments, which are constantly kept in readiness for strangers, combine all that the most scrupulous attention to a guest can dictate. This country house belongs to two brothers, Venetians by birth, who are united in the closest bonds of friendship, though one or other of them is continually abroad. These separations, from which their friendship suffers no diminution, are alluded to in a painting suspended in the hall. To the two ends of a string which forms a knot in the middle, are fastened two doves, which are flying away in contrary directions. Underneath is this motto in French: *En s'cloignant le nœud se resserre.* The grounds belonging to this house are likewise laid out with taste, and kept in the best order. One might wish that there was more shade in them; but land is so valuable in this island, that its inhabitants cannot prevail upon themselves to apply it to the mere purpose of pleasure or ornament.

We here saw them gathering currants. They are spread to dry upon a floor formed for the purpose, by stamping the earth till it is quite hard: it is made to rise gently in the middle, that the rain, which fortunately is not much to be feared at this season, may run off. To harden this floor and to prevent weeds from growing upon it, they employ a peculiar method, elsewhere but little known. They sprinkle it with the water arising from olives when pressed, which is very sharp, and yet impregnated with many oleaginous particles. This water

soaks into the ground, in which it deposits its oil, and renders it impenetrable to all humidity. This sprinkling must be repeated from time to time, indeed almost every year; but in a country producing such prodigious abundance of olives, this is a very easy task.

By this mode of treatment, the currants are protected from the worst enemy that can attack them; for if, during the eight or ten days in which they remain upon the floor, they are touched in the least by wet or damp, they will not keep; and thus this branch of trade, which constitutes the principal wealth of the inhabitants, would be utterly destroyed. The total harvest of dried currants in the whole island, amounts, one year with another, to from ten to fifteen millions of Venetian pounds, which are exported in fifteen or twenty ships to England and Holland. The abundance of the other productions of the island, considering its small extent, is truly astonishing. Between forty and sixty thousand barrels of olive-oil are annually raised in it; besides a prodigious quantity of excellent fruit, for instance, melons, peaches, figs, lemons, oranges, limes, and an exquisite wine, which, however, is consumed by the inhabitants, except one or two cargoes that are exported. The corn and vegetables, on the other hand, scarcely supply the wants of the inhabitants for three months in the year. The population of the whole island amounts to about 40,000 souls; of these the town contains about 18,000, and the others live dispersed in forty-eight villages.

Such is the substance of the information which I obtained respect-

ing the commerce and agriculture of this island; but this little cannot fail to excite astonishment, to find in an island, containing no more than eight or nine geographical square miles, and in such an intensely hot climate, a people so active and industrious, who apply themselves at the same time to trade and agriculture, and by their united means are not only enjoying in a

high degree the comforts of life, but have even amassed considerable wealth; while, on the other hand, the inhabitants of the continent, instead of duly cultivating their immense possessions, the soil of which is at least equal in fertility to that of Zante, suffer them to run wild, and be overgrown with heath and wood, and neglect to turn even the latter to the smallest account.

## GENERAL STATISTICAL VIEW OF THE STATES COMPOSING THE CONFEDERATION OF THE RHINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I BEG leave to inclose to you for insertion in your entertaining and instructive miscellany, a document, which appears to me highly worthy of the attention of your readers, and of every Englishman not absolutely indifferent to the present distorted politics of Europe.—It is a *General Statistical View of the Confederation of the Rhine*, the adulterous scion of that once venerable political stem, the German empire. In its perusal excited a variety of serious and melancholy reflections. The cunning with which the tyrant of the Continent lopped off, by degrees, branch after branch to engraft it on his own pestilential trunk, is apparent from the column of dates at which he prevailed on, or forced, the different ancient families of German sovereigns (the parent stock of almost every existing European dynasty), to become, not only the vassals of his power, but even the instruments of its lawless extension. The same cunning, likewise, which knows how to adopt his mode of oppression to the characters and

prejudices of the oppressed, has, as you may perceive, sir, induced him to leave the degraded German princes an appearance, an *ignis fatuus*, of their ancient constitution. They have their diet, their primate, their colleges;—he has also had the generosity to leave them their military contingents, with the only slight alteration, that, in lieu of calling out those contingents, as formerly, to combat the enemies of their country, they are, according to the present system, forced from their homes either to fight the battles of their oppressor in distant regions, or,—shuddering to reflect,—to butcher their brothers and countrymen on their own soil. Whole battalions of Germans fell by the fire of German cannon at the battles of Aspern and Wagram; thousands, nay, tens of thousands, of Bavarians and Saxons were reluctantly destroyed by the brave Tyrolese; Schill, the German patriot, was hunted to the shores of the Baltic by German bayonets; and that generous prince, the off-spring of the hero, who, at Minden and Bergen,

Of the C is composed, as also the Contingent of Troops

	REVENUE.		Contingent of Troops to be fur- nished to France.
	In h Florins.	Or In £ Sterling.	
1	100,000	136,364	968
2	100,000	1,818,182	30,000
3	00,000	727,273	12,000
4	00,000	1,272,727	20,000
5	00,000	727,273	30,000
6	100,000	1,272,727	25,000
7	00,000	590,909	8,000
8	00,000	500,000	5,000
9	00,000	290,909	4,000
		218,182	2,000
10	100,000	151,545	1,680
11	60,000	5,454	97
12	90,000	17,273	193
13	50,000	13,636	323
14	80,000	7,273	291
15	50,000	22,727	379
16	100,000	27,273	40
17	40,000	3,636	29
18	34,000	3,091	1,100
19	100,000	118,182	800
20	00,000	90,909	300
21	50,000	31,818	200
22	50,000	13,636	400
23	00,000	36,364	240
24	50,000	31,818	210
25	00,000	27,274	350
26	40,000	40,000	500
27	50,000	22,727	150
28	80,000	7,273	1,900
29	100,000	163,636	400
30	20,000	48,182	100
31	80,000	7,273	117
32	20,000	10,909	108
33	10,000	10,000	125
34	00,000	9,091	325
35	60,000	32,727	325
36	50,000	31,818	400
37	50,000	31,818	800
38	50,000	31,818	
39	60,000	78,182	
	84,000	8,653,091	148,850

GENERAL STATISTICAL VIEW

Of the Confederation of the Rhine, exhibiting the Extent, Population, and Revenue of every State of which it is composed, as also the Contingent of Troops which each is obliged to furnish to France.

	STATES OF THE CONFEDERATION.	Date of Accession to the Confederation.	Extent in Geographical square Miles.	Population.	REVENUE.		Contingent of Troops to be furnished to France.
					In Rhenish Florins.	Or In £ Sterling.	
<b>I. ROYAL COLLEGE.</b>							
1	Dominions of the Prince Primate . . . . .	12th July, 1806	43	170,000	1,500,000	136,364	968
2	Kingdom of Bavaria . . . . .	Ditto	1,636	3,231,570	20,000,000	1,818,182	30,000
3	Ditto Wurtemberg . . . . .	Ditto	330	1,183,000	8,000,000	727,273	12,000
4	{ Ditto Saxony, and } { Ditto Duchy of Warsaw } . . . . .	11th Dec. 1806	723	2,085,476	14,000,000	1,272,727	20,000
5	Kingdom of Westphalia . . . . .	9th July, 1807	1,851	2,277,000	8,000,000	727,273	30,000
6	Grand Duchy of Baden . . . . .	12th July, 1806	717	1,912,303	14,000,000	1,272,727	25,000
7	Ditto Berg . . . . .		275	922,649	6,500,000	590,909	8,000
8	Ditto Hesse . . . . .		310	932,000	5,500,000	500,000	5,000
9	Ditto Wurzburg . . . . .	25th Sep. 1806	206	560,000	3,200,000	290,909	4,000
			96	280,000	2,400,000	218,182	2,000
<b>II. COLLEGE OF PRINCES.</b>							
10	Duchy of Nassau Using . . . . .	12th July, 1806	65	166,000	1,700,000	151,545	1,680
11	Principality of Nassau Weilburg . . . . .	Ditto	40	105,000			
12	Ditto Hohenzollern Heching . . . . .	Ditto	6	11,000	60,000	5,454	97
13	Ditto Hohenzollern Signaring . . . . .	Ditto	10	39,000	190,000	17,273	193
14	Ditto Salm-Salm . . . . .	Ditto	20	37,000	150,000	13,636	323
15	Ditto Salm-Kyrburg . . . . .	Ditto	10	18,000	80,000	7,273	
16	Ditto Isenburg . . . . .	Ditto	12	42,000	250,000	22,727	291
17	Duchy of Arenberg . . . . .	Ditto	50	60,000	500,000	27,273	379
18	Principality of Lichtenstein . . . . .	Ditto	2½	6,500	40,000	3,636	40
19	Ditto Leyen . . . . .	Ditto	2½	5,000	34,000	3,091	29
20	Duchy of Saxe-Gotha . . . . .	15th Dec. 1806	54	180,000	1,200,000	118,182	1,160
21	Ditto Saxe-Weimar . . . . .	Ditto	56	110,000	1,000,000	90,909	800
22	Ditto Saxe-Meinungen . . . . .	Ditto	18	40,000	350,000	31,818	300
23	Ditto Saxe-Hildburghausen . . . . .	Ditto	11	33,000	150,000	13,636	200
24	Ditto Saxe-Coburg . . . . .	Ditto	19	60,000	400,000	36,364	400
25	Principality of Anhalt-Bernburg . . . . .	18th April, 1807	16	35,200	350,000	31,818	240
26	Ditto Anhalt-Koethen . . . . .	Ditto	15	30,000	300,000	27,274	210
27	Ditto Anhalt-Dessau . . . . .	Ditto	17	52,000	140,000	40,000	350
28	Ditto Lippe-Detmold . . . . .	Ditto	25	70,500	250,000	22,727	500
29	Ditto Lippe-Schaumburg . . . . .	Ditto	10	20,500	80,000	7,273	150
30	Duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin . . . . .	22d March, 1808	226	328,636	1,800,000	163,636	1,900
31	Ditto Mecklenburg-Strelitz . . . . .	18th March, 1808	48	70,000	500,000	48,182	400
32	Principality of Reuss-Ebersdorf . . . . .	18th April, 1807	6	18,000	80,000	7,273	100
33	Ditto Reuss-Gratitz . . . . .	Ditto	7	25,000	120,000	10,909	117
34	Ditto Reuss-Lobenstein . . . . .	Ditto	6½	18,000	110,000	10,000	108
35	Ditto Reuss-Schleitz . . . . .	Ditto	6	18,000	100,000	9,091	125
36	Ditto Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt . . . . .	Ditto	22	56,000	560,000	32,727	325
37	Ditto Schwarzburg-Sondershausen . . . . .	Ditto	23	58,000	550,000	31,818	325
38	Ditto Waldeck . . . . .	Ditto	22	48,000	350,000	31,818	400
39	Ditto Holstein-Oldenburg . . . . .	14th Oct. 1808	97	160,000	860,000	78,182	800
Total . . . . .			7,0891	15,477,334	95,184,000	8,653,091	148,850

saved his country, by hurling destruction among the ancestors of the great nation, after vainly struggling for the liberty of his native land, had to fly from the persecution of his unwilling countrymen, to seek an asylum in the only spot of Europe still unpolluted by the grasp of the usurper. The *refined* policy of that monster requires, moreover, that German blood should flow in Spain and Portugal; the Dutch, Italians, and Danes he sends to slaughter in Germany; and, but for his stupidity, Spanish and Portuguese legions would have been doomed to perish on the plains of Austria and Bavaria. A glance at the annexed table will shew, that even the weakest prince is not exempt from military fealty; if his dominions are not more extensive than Wimbledon common, if he can but muster nine and twenty wretches, assist, he must, in the infernal work of general subjugation. "Every little makes a muckle."—Look, Mr. Editor, at the sum total of this military pie, and you will, with astonishment no doubt, behold near one hundred and fifty thousand unfortunate Germans doomed to perish at the whim of their "*Protector*."

While we pity the state of degradation into which, not only this catalogue of petty sovereigns, but their betters on the Continent, have been successively humbled, we cannot but be aware of the causes which have brought on their misfortune. Imbecility in their councils, and a short-sighted system of yielding and temporizing policy arising from thence, a disunion of the constituent parts of the state, distrust of the mass of the people, and a con-

sequent partiality to the dazzling and treacherous doctrines of reform-seeking demagogues—will be found to have more or less speedily operated their ruin. Some looked on the approaching storm with apathy, not dreaming that the gulph which surrounded them would, sooner or later, swallow them up along with their neighbours; others fancied security in making a delusive peace with the enemy; and others again, one at one time, and another at another, but never simultaneously, attempted to oppose to the torrent, a premature, crude, and ill-combined resistance. All shared, in their turn, the same fate; in acknowledged vassalage, or in ignominious dependance, do we now behold all lie prostrate at the feet of their supreme master. One country alone, I speak it with inward pride, not solely from its insular situation, but from the energy of its people, and the wise policy of its rulers, defies the storm, galls the tyrant, and, in all human probability, will outlive the existence of his power, as long as it shall prefer the wise system of strenuous, and I hope, eternal resistance to any conditions of peace, that, in the present situation of affairs, it can expect at his hands, and indeed, to any peace to be enjoyed with such a man. In Spain we have a striking instance of the irresistible power of national energy alone, even when abandoned and betrayed by its government. That country is no more subdued than it was two years ago; on the contrary, every province, although covered with French bayonets, is as much as ever in a state of open resistance.

*Ex aliis sumere exemplum sibi,* is the cheapest experience. Rather,

therefore, than make the fatal bow, let us submit to every sacrifice of our comforts, nay, of our necessities, to enable us to persist in war against a man, with whom peace without ruin is impossible. He is

himself already working at his downfall; it is, perhaps, nearer than we are aware of.

I am, Sir, &c.

TEUTO.

November 2, 1810.

### LETTER FROM AMELIA.

*My ever dear and honoured Mother,*

If I had not received a letter from you to-day, announcing your indisposition to have been altogether temporary, and had you not convinced me of it by the half-dozen lines written by yourself to give me the delightful information, I should have set off for the hall to-morrow morning. London and all its attractions vanished in an instant, on the consideration that I might be necessary to your comforts. You have, with your usual, and indeed, unremitting goodness, frequently assured me that I add to them by my communications; and it is that assurance which alone quenches the compunctions of my bosom at so long an absence from you, and the reflection, that it is not, according to your plan of my London visit, drawing to an immediate conclusion.

I long to receive an answer to my last letter, though an hint as to your general opinion of it would content me. I really felt myself acting with more than common courage when I ventured upon the subject. It appeared too knowing for your Amelia, and when I read it over previous to its being enveloped, the indispensable duty of never concealing a thought from you, could alone have prevented me from consigning it to the flames.

It is not that I am disposed to be alarmed at finding myself in the wrong, after I have endeavoured to

be in the right, that must necessarily happen to those who are very superior to myself; besides, by the pre-eminent advantage of your unerring correction, I am secured from falling again into apparent error, as I trust, for ever. I cannot consider it, nevertheless, but as a bold step, and even if you should determine that I have not been wrong in taking it, as I hope you will, I shall not easily bring myself to think of it without trepidation. At all events, you are the only person upon earth, my dearest mother, to whom I could; and most certainly to whom I ought, to disclose this occult branch of my philosophy. When a young woman chuses to descant upon a young man, with whom she has no relation from consanguinity, family friendship, or intimate acquaintance, it cannot be considered but as a very delicate subject. Notwithstanding, I entered into it without reserve, and, as far as it went, I was scarcely less interested, than in the history which occupied the preceding letters. The picture of erring virtue has something very affecting in it; the faults of a good, inexperienced heart, one must seriously lament, but ought not, I think, rigidly to condemn. The profusion which is the excess of generosity, the spirit of honour which disdains even a justifiable evasion, and the humanity which gives what, literally speaking, is not its own to bestow,

may be considered as such strong shades of virtue, that I do not wish to discard from me the disposition to consider them with those sensations of pity, which have no very cold symptoms of esteem blended with them. But when errors of this nature are followed by the noble resolution of amendment, when the mind, conscious of its past weakness, collects its strength, and, disdaining the contumely of the world, the cool regards of former friends, the exulting scoffs of envy, and the mortifying circumstances which ever wait on fallen fortune, calmly dictates a retreat, to cultivate reason and the worship of wisdom at that altar, which is to be found in the secluded shade of distant retirement, who can view the track of such an hermit without the warmest wish and the sincerest admiration?—But to complete the picture. When he has passed the season of purgation, and returns with all his virtues clear and freed from their former errors; when he reappears in his purified and renovated state, and with the conscious dignity that it has been the work of reason and reflection; when the cloud which had obscured him and his fortune disappears, and presents him in all the sober splendour of unsullied restoration; I cannot conceive a more gratifying spectacle to good men on earth, as we know, from more than human authority, it will be to angelic natures!—Here again I am verging to the subject of my last letter, before I know your sentiments upon it.

It was the peculiar, and, as it appeared to me, very unfeeling manner, which Lady Elizabeth—treated some very general observa-

tions of mine on this very interesting topic, which contributed to strengthen a notion that has some time been growing upon me, of her possessing but a small, if any, portion of those sensibilities to which Mr. B— looks for the sum of his good,—for the consummation of his happiness in the remaining part of his life.

It may be a very great presumption in me, to entertain a difference of opinion on a subject with which he has been so long acquainted, of which he must be supposed to be such a superior judge, and to which he has paid so long and scrutinizing an attention; but I cannot, nevertheless, bring myself, with all my respect for his sagacity, to a coincidence with his faith in the object of his idolatry. He declares that she is the counterpart of his darling mother. You cannot but be strongly impressed with the idea of that admirable woman's consummate excellence, as it appeared in his long detail of her extraordinary virtues. Nor can the character of Lady Elizabeth have escaped you, as she has been faithfully represented in my frequent descriptions of her. Now, it does not appear to me, that two more contrasted characters can be found, than the immaculate Mrs. B—, always preserving the line of duty, propriety, and affection; and the high-flying, lively, dashing young woman of fashion, whose husband her son is destined to be.

The one gave to all the functions of life, a constant, unvarying, and dignified attention; her mind possessed every accomplishment of her birth and station, enlivened by a regulated vivacity, and decorated

with all the elegance of polished manners; the whole chastened and sublimed by a constant, habitual, and pious sense of duty, in all the avocations which claimed her regard.

The other is a fine, showy, elegant, sprightly, accomplished, clever young woman, who is governed in all her actions, and influenced in all her notions, by what is called the fashion. Her manners, her appearance, her opinions, her language, and even her words, are in entire submission to that ever varying and capricious power. To be among the first in following a new mode is one of the leading objects of her ambition; and I have heard her say more than once in her lively manner, that a principal inducement with her to marry, would be to afford her an opportunity of giving the current to fashion; when, as a single woman, she must be content to follow it, and sometimes to the great disadvantage both of her figure and features. What may have been her original character, I do not know; but at present, the whole seems to be resolved into a love of the world, while no common share of wit is continually employed in attracting attention to herself. She is certainly endowed with superior talents: they are, however, never exerted to enforce a grave, or what would be called a sensible observation, but to share her sprightliness, to give force to her imagination, and to point her sarcasms. Thus she never enters society but she enlivens it, and she never speaks but all around are in an instant preparation to listen: she seldom fails, therefore, of securing attention, and, more or less, of gaining

admiration. But this constant disposition to treat every thing with levity or ridicule, though it may produce admirers, never acquires friends. She plays, and in a very superior manner, on the surface, but never looks beneath it. She enlivens the imagination of her company, and sometimes gratifies passions which are not always of the best kind, but she aims not at reaching the heart. She never says or does a thing that interests the better feelings. She will take a guinea from her purse with as much readiness as another, when a subscription is proposed for a case of distress, but she ever accompanies it with some pleasantry or cold observation, which could not proceed from a mind tinged with genuine humanity. She is a good musician, but never touches a pianoforte or a harp, except it be to rattle off a country dance or a reel; and though her voice is capable of giving effect to the strains of the Messiah, it is never heard, except in an air of a burletta, or a favourite song of an English comic opera. The men, it is true, hover about her, and it is her pride to get a circle of the male creatures, as she calls them, around her: but though she has beauty, birth, accomplishments, and fortune, I do not understand that she has ever received a proposal of marriage, but the mysterious one, for such I must consider it, from Mr. B—; while, as far as I can judge, among her female acquaintance, she has not one intimate bosom friend! In all my visits to her, I never met a single person who was with her, but on the score of parties, pleasure, or fashionable communication of some



sort or other. She certainly goes to chapel every Sunday with her mother, and behaves with perfect decorum while she is there; but she is never ten yards from the place before she makes her attack upon some part of the congregation, or the clergyman, or the clerk; and runs not from them till some other object attracts her attention, and affords a topic for her vivacity.

Now, in the name of truth, what resemblance is to be found between these two characters? They appear to me, as I have already observed, the absolute reverse of each other; and yet it is on an entire resemblance between them that Mr. B—— has founded his choice of Lady Elizabeth, to share the joys and sorrows of his future days, to constitute and consummate the happiness of his life.

Is not this a most extraordinary circumstance, my dearest mother? or am I the dupe of a shallow comprehension of my own? For as it appears to me, either she has the art, by some fascinating power which she possesses, to lay his discretion, his understanding, as well as his experience and acute sagacity asleep, or he must have a more than lynx's beam to penetrate so thick a veil as she throws around her, and discover beneath it a real similitude to his spotless mother. Curiosity, according to its general acceptation, has never yet been a troublesome inmate of my bosom: you always represented it to me, not only as an idle and agitating, but also as a mean disposition. At present, however, I cannot resist a little propensity towards it; and I should really be glad to indulge myself in overhearing a *tête-à-tête* between these two

secret lovers. I should delight to discover in what manner she transforms herself from what she is, into any thing like the semblance of what the angelic Mrs. B—— was.

I once, indeed, ventured just to approach the threshold of suspicion on this topic to my aunt, who took up the matter so seriously, that I never again touched upon what appeared such an envious subject. She seems as perfectly satisfied as Mr. B—— himself, that Lady Elizabeth is performing a part adapted to her present situation, which she will lay aside at the altar of Hymen; and that from the moment she has paid her vows there, she will assume another and totally opposite appearance: then the gay, lively devotee of fashion is to be changed into the mild, quiet, sentimental; and obedient wife. I most devoutly pray, that it may be so; but my faith is not equal to that of my dear aunt: and as, without making an indecent allusion, the age of miracles is past, whatever my wishes may be, I cannot indulge the expectation of such a metamorphosis.

In my early acquaintance with Lady Elizabeth, I fancied that, amidst all her display of volatile spirits, I could occasionally discover traits of sensibility; but as my intimacy with her increased, they gradually vanished, and I now look in vain for the least symptom of the more refined virtues. For what end, I continually ask myself, can she be acting, if she is a mere actress, the part she is continually performing on the theatre of the *ton*? Whom does she mean to deceive? or who, or what, can be the object of the deceit? If she is a hypocrite, to what purpose is the hypocrisy practi-

tised? And, after all, is it possible to be considered coolly and calmly, as a suitable preparation for such a life as I understand she has engaged to lead with Mr. B——?

But allowing all this to be true, that she merely suits herself to her present sphere, that she indulges herself in all the heigh-day conduct, *pour s'amuser, pour passer le tems*, till she makes her retreat into the region of matrimony, may it not be matter of serious apprehension that her present habits will become too inveterate to be easily laid aside? and that she not only deceives herself, the easiest of all possible things, but has tempted the most excellent man in the world into the same track of self-deception; so that, at length, they may both awake from the delusive dream in which they are immersed, and find themselves mutually wretched?

In this view of them (Heaven grant I may be mistaken!) the first act of their singular comedy is all pleasure, and carried on under the influence of the most delightful hopes; the second will be matrimony, and the altar of Hymen crowned with roses; the third will begin with *ennui*, and end with disappointment; the fourth will display disagreement, contention, and wretchedness; the fifth will disclose a mutual desire for separation; and the piece will conclude with an eager concurrence in producing it—

“Far as the poles asunder.”

I am truly interested in the fate of these two beings. Mr. B—— you already know almost as well as myself; and I cannot reflect, but with very painful sensations, on the bare possibility that his uncommon course of wisdom and virtue may

conduct him to such an irremediable disappointment as must result from a discordant marriage. Nor can I suppress my anxious feelings for Lady Elizabeth's honour and happiness. From the first moment I became acquainted with her, she has never failed to distinguish me with particular preferences; and though she never awakened in me any of those delightful sensations which arise from the reciprocal interchange of affectionate sentiments, she always inspired me with cheerfulness: and when her sprightly railleries are levelled at me, they are always graced with complimentary allusion, which is not always her custom in the indulgence of her sportive vivacity. I cannot therefore but experience a more than common anxiety for her, and I know not how to look forward to the next year of her life without a fearful foreboding. You, my dearest mother, will perhaps, from your superior experience, be able to reconcile me to these apparent inconsistencies, clear away my doubts, and disperse the painful apprehensions which, when I reflect on these things, arise in my heart.

Surely the pleasures of the world may be enjoyed, the course of fashion regularly observed, and the figure of wealth and station be maintained, with the due observance of every social duty, the indulgence of every tender sentiment, and a willing obedience to the dictates of reason. Mrs. B—— was a bright example of such a character; but then it may be said her life was almost altogether passed in the country, and her visits to the fashionable world were consequently rare and of short duration: but had she lived

in the midst of it, will any who knew her, express a doubt that, in a different, or indeed in any scene of life, she would not have been the same? I am not, however, without several in my view whom I could quote on the occasion, to whom that objection will not apply; and I shall select the Countess of —— as one of them, because I happen to know her best.

She is an extraordinary beauty, her figure noble, her fine countenance beams with candour, while grace and simplicity reign in her person and manners. Her birth and fortune joined to such natural advantages, might be supposed to engage general attention: yet you seldom hear her charms mentioned in the fashionable circles; and when she appears there, no particular distinction awaits her. On comparing her with those who are the general subjects of conversation, it is impossible not to exclaim, How inferior are they to her! But she is fondly attached to her lord,

doats on her children, and never swerves from the line of her duty. She partakes with moderation of the amusements proper to her sex and age, and follows the fashions without making them a principal concern of her life. She goes into the world for amusement and recreation, and she remains at home for happiness. Hence it is that she passes through the croud of fashion without particular notice: but she enjoys a far superior triumph; for, at home, she is adored—*ainsi va le monde*.

What a task does this and my last letter impose upon you, my dearest mother! and, without presuming to express impatience, I cannot but look forward with an anxious wish to receive an answer to them. I shall now hasten to my repose; and that you may at this moment be enjoying yours without a pain to disturb it, is the ardent prayer of your most dutiful and affectionate

AMELIA.

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## LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Letter XIII. continued from page 289.)

HAVING thus adverted to every thing I considered worthy of your notice, as far as relates to the ancient history and topography of this celebrated island, I shall now proceed to present you with a brief sketch of its present condition, its productions, manufactures, trade, and some occasional illustrations of the customs and manners of its inhabitants.

The map I have inclosed, supersedes the necessity of a diffuse geographical description. If you

look at it for a moment, you will find its length, from east to west, to amount to about four English miles, while its breadth from north to south, owing to the irregularity of its shape, in some parts falls short of a mile, and in others, extends to near three. Its figure may be compared to a shoulder of mutton; and the whole island divides itself most naturally into two unequal parts, each intersected by a ridge of high mountains. The western portion, by far the largest, is the least fertile of the

two; its mountainous ridge, the most elevated; and its general aspect, the wildest; although in many places the eye is delighted by the sight of considerable tracts of land in the highest and most luxuriant state of cultivation, inclosed on all sides with frightfully naked rocks. The mountains of the eastern division of Capri, although not so lofty, are equally romantic, and may be classed under four principal groups, the highest of which terminates in a precipice at *S<sup>a</sup> Maria del Soccorso*, where, as has already been stated, the first and most celebrated of Tiberius's villas was situated. The other detached heights are, *S<sup>a</sup> Michele*, *S<sup>a</sup> Maria della Libera*, and one called *Tuoro Grande*, near the point of *Tregara*. Of *S<sup>a</sup> Michele*, as the site of the second Tiberian villa, I have likewise spoken above; and at *S<sup>a</sup> Maria della Libera* stand the ruins of the Gothic castle already noticed. The fourth eminence, *Tuoro Grande*, contained the fourth Tiberian villa, in the place of which, you now observe a solitary cross, erected on its very summit.

Between both heights is the stately Carthusian convent (marked *Certosà* on the map), our visit to which I purposely omitted in its place, that I might not interrupt the regularity of the catalogue of Tiberian villas. An emaciated monk, of a middle age, paid us every possible attention, and shewed us their church, which our good landlord had highly extolled for its paintings. But, instead of the works of the Roman school, with which my imagination had decorated it, I had the disappointment of beholding a parcel of fresco-daubings, which a

sign-painter would have thought beneath his notice. The church itself is a handsome structure, and the convent conveniently laid out. Of father Stefano, who appeared a sensible man, we learned a variety of particulars relative to the foundation, the privileges, and revenues of the convent, which cannot interest you: he complained severely of the encroachments on the part of the chapter at Capri, and the frequent lawsuits to which they were obliged to resort, in defence of their rights and property; adding, with a smile, "You see, sir, holy congregations are not free from all the passions incident to human nature; perhaps, while exempt from some, they launch into others with the greater violence."—Every word this venerable priest uttered, betrayed a man of no common intellectual powers, divested of the prejudices often met with in persons of his calling. After viewing his cell, where he shewed us several ingenious optical machines, the fruit of his leisure hours, he took us to the refectory, and requested we would accept of some refreshment, observing, that the bread of their convent was admired even by the Neapolitan *bonvivants*, and would, he hoped, not be refused by an English heretic. The latter epithet, although evidently applied to me by way of of innocent pleasantry, was "grist to Don Michele's mill."—"Ah! holy father," replied he, "would to God my companion were nothing worse! He is a philosopher, an atheist, a pagan, a Protestant, and every thing that is bad: my house, in which he lodges, will want purification from top to bottom, when he is gone. Nothing

but what he sees with his own eyes, except it be some tale or other of his favourite classic authors, will he credit. The manifold miracles of our protector, St. Januarius, attested by a host of pious writers, he looks upon as so many fabulous traditions; he is incorrigible, obstinate, and perverse beyond belief. What pains have I not taken to turn his thoughts to the contemplation of the blessings of the true faith! All to no purpose, a heretic he came, a heretic he will depart."

"Your efforts, Signor Don Michele," rejoined the friar, with mildness, "although unsuccessful, will be accounted for to you in the other world; but, as I have no doubt your friend is an honest man, I shall make no scruple in drinking a glass of rosoglio with him. Here's to his speedy conversion!"

The rosoglio was as excellent as the sentiments of this enlightened and worthy Carthusian. I would fain have listened to his instructive discourse for many hours, had the purpose of our excursion admitted of prolonging our stay. After thanking him for his civilities and kindness, I departed with my friend, in order to pursue the ulterior objects of our investigation; observing to the latter, rather mischievously I own, that if any man were capable of making a convert of me, it would be one of father Stefano's liberal and enlightened principles: to which he replied, in a sarcastic and surly tone, "I believe you, sir; for as it is, I suspect his principles are pretty much akin to your own."

But to return to my topographical dissertation. — Where did I leave off? — Oh! it was at the four great mountains in the western part

of the island. They are done with; so we shall now proceed to the town of Capri. Its situation, although considerably elevated, is in a valley, in the narrow part of the island, about half a mile from the sea-shore. The number of inhabitants were stated to us to amount to about 2000; and its circumference may be one mile. It has a cathedral, which scarcely deserves that name, its structure being perfectly ordinary. Near the cathedral is the palace of the archbishop, a plain, but solid building; and opposite to the latter, a seminary for young persons destined for the clerical profession. There is close by, likewise, a conservatorio for the instruction of girls. The deans of the chapter live in detached houses; their revenue, derived partly from lands and farms, and in a great measure also from the sale of quails, is very considerable. The house of the governor, adorned with columns and pilasters, also deserves mention, as one of the principal edifices. The whitish stone of which the houses of Capri are constructed resembles that of Malta, and gives their exterior an air of cleanliness and neatness, not always to be found within; so that small as the town may be, its general appearance, as well as that of its inhabitants, impresses you with an idea, that comfort and ease are to be enjoyed among them.

About a quarter of a mile from the extremity of Capri, our guide, the innkeeper's son, directed our attention to an elegant building, — I would fain call it palace, — surpassing every other edifice on the island, both in regard to its architectural beauty, and the amenity of its enchanting prospects and environs. It was with

some degree of national pride, I learned from the man, that it owed its existence to the taste of a wealthy Briton, whose partiality for the island caused him to build it at a great expence, and to furnish it quite in the English style. This gentleman's name, we were told, was Thorold. Here he is said to have spent a great portion of his life, and before he died, to have bequeathed to the family of *Canal* not only this house, but all his property in England.

To judge from his looks, my amiable travelling companion seemed not less delighted with this information than myself. But I soon found his smiles to be the grin of malice. "Well, Sig. D. Michele," said I, with an air of triumph, "what do you think of the taste of Englishmen, those tramontane barbarians, as you are pleased to call them?" "Gently, gently, *carissimo!* Are you sure the architect and the workmen came from *your* foggy island? I doubt it very much. But suppose this Mr. Toroldo had sketched the plan with his own hand, and placed every stone himself, what would a solitary instance prove? One swallow does not make a summer. Indeed people of a *certain* taste are generally observed to possess a great deal of taste."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Mean? Why that this countryman of yours, in the course of his *classical* education, had an opportunity to feast on the delicate fare of some of the *classic* authors; that their minute details of the *innocent* Tiberian frolics roused in his *classic* breast a *classic* zeal of imitation; and that having the means in his power, he at once gratified his

*classic* longing by settling on this *classic* spot. Or, to solve the problem in another not less probable manner, that his expatriation from England, and subsequent retirement to Capri, was a matter, not of option, but of compulsion. We have had in our own city of Naples two or three of those choice spirits, who favoured us with their company, because they could no longer remain in their own country."

This unprovoked and unfounded piece of malice had very nearly exhausted the capacious measure of my patience. I was going to serve Sir Benjamin Backbite in his own coin, when I recollected myself, by considering his aspersions as solely proceeding from an innate spirit of contradiction; a mental infirmity, which is amply outweighed by his other good qualities. Don Michele is an excellent father, as good a husband, and an affectionate friend. His wife, who knows his failing, is passionately attached to him; he is as fond of her, and rarely fails complying with her wishes, provided her requests are framed diametrically opposite to her real desire. She has assured me herself, that a great part of his property has been spent in relieving and assisting the distresses of others, and especially the Calabrese, his countrymen; an assertion which I ought to credit, when I reflect on his kindness to me on every occasion, and especially at the time when I was attacked with a short, but violent paroxysm of fever, after the visit to the Sybil's cave. Nothing then would serve him but sitting up a whole night by my bed-side, and administering copious doses of some sudorific nostrum of his own cooking, which I really believe, next to

the heavenly climate, terminated the disorder in a few days.

Now to our island again.

On leaving the harbour by the gradual ascent towards the town, you perceive to the right, near the sea, a great portion of the walls of ancient Capri, which was differently situated from the modern town. The inhabitants tell you the former was destroyed by Barbarossa. In fact, you have here but two answers to all your questions. When you ask, who built this or that antique edifice, the reply invariably is, *Timperio* (for thus the islanders call the Roman emperor); and the destroyer as invariably is *Barbarossa*. Thus now on the continent of Italy, and even in other more distant regions of the globe: "Who tore this altar-piece from yonder sacred walls?—Who plundered this palace or museum of its statues or paintings?—Who ransacked this range of presses of its holy treasures presented to the Virgin's shrine by devout monarchs of all ages?—Who despoiled the cathedral of the knights of St. John of the immense treasure of massy plate and jewels?—Who packed up these obelisks and hieroglyphic sarcophagi with intent to carry them off?" &c. To all these questions the inquisitive traveller receives the monotonous reply, "It is the vicar on earth of the goddess of liberty, the hero whose sword is destined to regenerate the race of mankind, that eased us of these superfluities, in order to hasten the great work his divine genius has undertaken, and to augment the greatness of the great nation, that had the disinterestedness to become instrumental in the glorious task."

Your pardon, my dear T. for my garrulity. I have got, I see, on my old string again, and am thrumming away a *prestissimo furioso*. The analogy of the subject must needs plead my excuse. Ah! could my chattering mend matters! could the efforts of my solitary pen do the one hundredth part as much good as the venom of revolutionary quills has caused mischief, you should, to use the phrase of a great statesman, wait a long while for any apology at all. The successor of Barbarossa and his horde of land corsairs should be made to feel sorely the lashes of an indignant patriot, who augurs nothing but ruin and desolation from a continuance of their lawless aggressions.—But, alas! mine is the voice of one preaching in the wilderness! prostrate Europe yet adores the idol that devours her offspring!—However, let us have patience, our turn will come in time, I fully trust. We may, I fear (to use the affected consolation of some of our English Gallens), be worse off before we are better; but we shall outlive the storm and its agent. A violent outrageous career carries within itself the germ of its own destruction.

Qui sceptrâ duro sævus imperio regit,  
 Timet timentes: metus in auctorem redit:  
 Iniqua nunquam regna perpetuo manent:  
 Uel lapsa graviore ruant, tolluntur in altum.  
 SENECA, CLAUDIAN, & Co.

To the hero of the present age, I would earnestly recommend these four monitory lines. Let him get them by heart, and repeat them daily by way of morning prayer, for the benefit of himself and all mankind.

Now a truce to all digressions, or else I shall have to ride post through

the rest of the island. There is a world of things to be seen yet. To follow the order of my ass's-skin (which I faithfully promise to do in future), the great Tiberian reservoirs come next: indeed they lie all in the environs of the ruins of old Capri, just mentioned. Their number is considerable; but some are quite in ruins, while others remain perfectly entire. The two we saw resembled in every respect the *piscina mirabile* near Bajæ, described in one of my early letters. Each consisted of four contiguous parallel vaults, about fifty feet long; the walls which separated the four vaults, were broken through by means of five arched apertures, so that the water, which came from the neighbouring mountains, flowed from one vault into the other, and thus formed but one grand reservoir. At present they are dry, and such as remain entire serve the farmer as wine-cellars and repositories for fire-wood.

The little church of S<sup>n</sup>. Costanzo, in the vicinity of these reservoirs, claims the attention of the traveller, on account of its great antiquity. Like the Pantheon and some other places of divine worship at Rome, or like the principal church at Pozzuoli, S<sup>n</sup>. Costanzo has, by a lucky transfer, from a pagan temple become a Christian church, and by these means preserved its existence for nearly *twenty* centuries. It is small and plain; but, as you may suppose, of the most simple and solid construction. The latter, together with two pillars of *cipolline* marble, proclaim sufficiently its pagan origin. It was the cathedral of ancient Capri, S<sup>n</sup>. Constantius being the tutelary saint of the island.

I have now conducted you, not very methodically to be sure, over every part of the eastern, and most important, division of this interesting island. The barren and craggy rocks of the western portion, altho' the most extensive of the two, afford much less matter for your entertainment or instruction. A tremendous ridge of high mountains crosses it from north-east to south-west. On the very highest summit stand the ruins of an ancient Gothic fortress, and, at its foot, are seen the remains of an amphitheatre, likewise in a state of total decay. This rocky ridge descends into the sea on the south side, where it is inaccessible to any but the inhabitants of the island, whose astonishing nimbleness in climbing from one rock to another, might be adduced in support of the tradition, according to which, as I have stated in the beginning of this letter, the first tenants of the island were of the caprine species.—Be that as it may, you may perceive from thence that there is nothing to be seen that way. So I was told, and I took it upon trust, assured that you would do the same rather than have me break my neck in ascertaining the fact. Besides I must have gone by myself, for my friend, far from accompanying me on so hazardous an expedition, even refused to follow me in the ascent to Ana Capri, the other town of the island, situate to the north of this high chain of mountains. But when he saw me determined to undertake the journey, and, what is more, when I assured him that I should go thither alone, without even a guide, if he were resolved to stay behind, his attachment made him relent; not, however, without a speech, as nearly



as I can recollect, to the following import:—"I verily believe, Sig. D. Luigi, you would make nothing of going to the infernal regions, if there was a *classic* d——I to be seen there. Have'nt you seen enough yet? Have'nt we for these two days run under a scorching sun like mountain goats, or rather like fools, over every rock on this cursed island? Look at my shoes! new as they were last Easter, not a pair of slippers will they be fit for when we get home; not to mention my hat, which the salt water has done for. And what have you got by all this wild-goose chase? Three bits of marble, a whole *salm* of which you may buy for six grani at a lapidary's at St. Lucia, nay, pick up for nothing in his yard. Oh dear! oh dear! you pretend to be ill; why give me leave to tell you, a man that can stand such fatigue must have a very different inside from the one you complain of. But be you ever so well, it's ten to one when you get home you will be laid up again with a fever, as you were three weeks ago. My decoction has saved your life once, it may not have the same effect a second time. Listen to reason for once, and let us rest ourselves for the remainder of the day, enjoy a good night's repose, and to-morrow return to Naples in good time."—

"You may do as you please, D. M. I shall not leave Capri without having seen Ana Capri."—

"Obstinate as usual.—English all over. Well! if it must be, it must: but alone you shall not go. The rascals that stole the pigeons out of our pie are likely enough to watch you, rob you, murder you, and throw your carcass down a hol-

low in the rocks, where not a soul will know what has become of you. Much, therefore, as it goes against my inclination, I shall follow you up the mountain. It shall not be said of a Calabrese, that he has abandoned his friend, however extravagant he be in his whims."

Ye black-galled and mesenteric judges of mankind, the affected maxims of whose cold philosophy, from personal experience, no doubt, assign to every human action but one spring, that of self-interest and egotism, cast your sullen looks on this honest Neapolitan, puzzle your jaundiced brains to find out sophisms whereby to wedge his kindness within the narrow precincts of your cheerless system: leave but to me the weakness of heart to feel grateful to an affectionate Neapolitan, who, eight weeks ago, knew not of my existence, who, except the trifling house-rent I pay him, is under no obligation to me; and yet, in every one of his actions, evinces an attachment and a solicitude for my welfare, which could not be excelled among friends the most intimate, and of the longest standing.—You, too, my dear T. must love, for my sake, this honest mortal and his good-natured countrymen, and, I am sure, will expect no apology for my dwelling on a subject so gratifying to my feelings. I wish to stand up the champion of a people whose character is the very reverse of the picture in which they have been exhibited by short-sighted and malicious vagabonds (travellers I won't call them.)—But enough of this at present, or we shall never get up the five hundred and odd steps.

Suffice it to say, that Don Michele

and your humble servant, after having carefully enquired the bearings of the tortuous road, set out from our miserable inn, in better harmony than had yet reigned between us since our arrival on the island. Ana Capri, I make no doubt, is the only town or village in the world, which, after having already ascended to a great height, you can only reach by a staircase of five hundred and fifty-two steps!!! cut out of the rock in a serpentine direction. This immense flight of stairs is called *La Scalinata*, and the town, on the very summit, is nearly 2000 feet above the level of the sea.—When we had passed about 100 steps, my friend's spirits began to droop, in proportion as his respiration quickened, and he complained seriously of my excessive haste. He once more was Don Michele in perfection. "I have always heard say," quoth he, "that people of an unsound liver are short-breathed. If so, Sig. Don Luigi, I beg leave to congratulate you on the advantage you possess over me in that respect. For God's sake, don't complain again of your liver! Why you skip up these rascally steps more nimbly than Mariotti would upon the stage of St. Carlo. But, if I am to keep up at all, you must pull in a little if you please."—To do my friend justice for once, he was not altogether in the wrong: a glimpse of a rustic lass, going bare-footed up the craggy steps, with a huge earthen vessel on her head, and a large pitcher in one hand, a little above us, had excited my curiosity and hastened my pace. On overtaking her (which, with all her load, was not an easy matter), I was struck with the beauty of her countenance; her features were more Grecian than any I had

yet beheld, in an island which still boasts of many remnants of the Greek contour. She cheerfully informed us, that the contents of her burthen were clear water, which she was in the habit of fetching from Capri, for a farmer at Ana Capri; the latter place being destitute of that element, except the little rain-water which they collect. Every other drop, therefore, is procured, with the greatest trouble, from Capri below; and, surprising to relate, for this arduous service the poor lass got four grani per load; about twopence for descending and mounting, heavily laden, this immense mountain and the endless Scalinata.—A little more than half way we rested at a place where there is a chapel and a small terrace, from whence we enjoyed a prospect, not to be depicted, much less described. Don Michele, ever careful of his dear stomach, asked the damsel if there was such a thing as an inn at top, where one might procure some little refreshment. She replied in the negative, but assured him, that in any house there, we should be received with pleasure, and be welcome to any thing it afforded. This we afterwards found to be literally true. At last we arrived at the summit, not exhausted, but certainly greatly fatigued. All my toils, however, were forgotten in an instant. I cannot describe to you the sensation I felt after I had mounted the last step. Tasso's description of the gardens of Armida, what you may have read of the gardens of the Hesperides, in short, the most luxuriant picture of your own imagination, all fall short of the beauties of this terrestrial paradise. As, by enchantment, you all at once find yourself in an extensive plain, not

of sterile rock, as you might expect, but of the most delightful fields, olive-grounds, orchards, and vineyards, in the highest state of cultivation, interspersed with the neat habitations of the happy inhabitants. The whole appears like one immense garden, and may fitly be compared to the pensile gardens of Semiramis. To complete the beauty of the scene, this heavenly spot is peopled by a race of men, not to be surpassed in beauty and strength. You behold here our species in almost ideal perfection; not a cripple, not a dwarf, not an ailing individual will you meet with; all, even old age, is beauty, vigour, and symmetry; and I am glad, for system's sake, to add, all is goodness, simplicity, and honesty. Such is the character which universal report assigns to the fortunate Anticapraeans; whereas their near neighbours, the inhabitants of the town of Capri, are subject to the reproach of a crafty and deceitful disposition. The houses at Ana Capri are open day and night, thieving being entirely unknown among them; all live in harmony, and assist each other on every occasion of necessity. The enviable state of happiness they enjoy may in a great measure be attributed to local situation. On the summit of the rock they are almost entirely isolated from the world, and its physical as well as moral diseases. Few are the strangers that think of visiting Capri, and few of these are willing to undergo the toilsome journey to Ana Capri. A stranger among them, therefore, is a *rara avis*, and surveyed with wonder. Many of the inhabitants never quit the island, and, what is more, some have never descended

even the Scalinata. The pure air they breathe, and the abundance of the wholesome food raised with ease upon their excellent soil, invigorate their system, and, perhaps, even act beneficially on their moral disposition. I shall be laughed at, if I venture to assert the possibility of the latter being advantageously influenced, even by the immensity of the beautiful prospect constantly before them. Yet I cannot help thinking, that such an exalted situation must contribute to expand the heart, and render it more susceptible of noble, or at least, good emotions, than the pestilential effluvia inhaled in a St. Giles's cellar can be supposed to do.—If so, an elevated spot, like Ana Capri, would, perhaps, be the most eligible place of exile, for ameliorating and reclaiming the character of condemned malefactors. This, however, only as a speculative hint.

We had scarcely set foot on even ground, when D. Michele would enquire for a place to recruit his exhausted strength, and it was with reluctance that he agreed to a quarter of an hour's delay; during which I represented to him, that we should have time to look about us a little, and see how the land lay. In our stroll we came to the very edge of a most tremendous abyss, but a parapet, which girds the whole plain, secured us from every apprehension of danger.

Here we beheld the whole Tyrrhenian Sea, with its numerous and picturesque islands; the Gulph of Naples, Vesuvius, Misenum, and a thousand objects of interest. With a telescope, which I had unluckily left behind, we might have seen even Gaeta. The highly oxygen-

ated air I breathed (I might say tasted), elevated the spirits of my whole frame; I felt like another man in another world. I could not help, at the moment, drawing a parallel between the state of innocent tranquillity this spot is blessed with, and the noisy bustle which at that same instant reigned in our Stock Exchange; the open serenity painted on every face we here meet, and the sordid and disgusting features caricatured on the anxiously distorted countenances of many a hunter of scrip and omnium.—Come hither,

I addressed in my thoughts, those never happy worshippers of Mammon, here the grating of the shifting weathercock will not disturb the peace of your narrow souls; no packet from Hamburg, no messenger from Paris, will import your destruction: in unruffled tranquillity you may here glide down the tide of your mortal career; and here no famished heirs will gape for the pelf which you never knew how to enjoy.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## ACCOUNT OF A NEWLY INVENTED AQUATIC SLEDGE.

MANY of our readers may have heard of the favourite winter amusement of the Germans and other northern nations, afforded them by the sledge or *traineau*, built in the most fanciful shapes. As soon as the snow has set in, and the high roads are rendered fit for the sport, by the frequent passage of waggons and carriages compressing the snow into a level surface, the German beau invites his *chere amie* to a party of pleasure on a *sledge*. The elegant vehicle arrives before the lady's door drawn by a spirited steed, tastefully caparisoned in splendid harness of morocco, studded with a thousand bells arranged in harmonious concord, a rich crest of waving ostrich plumes revibrates every nod of the impatient animal. At last the smiling brunette arrives: a martin pelisse and Angora muff bid defiance to the keenness of the atmosphere; her rosy cheeks, like the crimson disk of the setting sun, darting across the sombre hues of evening clouds, beam delight into

the heart of her admirer through the gloomy, but costly furs in which she is enveloped. Her elastic toe needs little aid from the hand of the swain to leap into the gilt cavity of a hollowed griffin; and her bean, taking his station on the shafts in the rear, guides with the reins in one hand, the whip in the other, and his lovely freight between both, the track of the proud courser. Away they vanish swift as the wind. We shall not follow them; if we could, would it be good manners to act the spy on their proceedings? Besides, we were going to tell quite another story, to which the foregoing lines were merely intended as a brief introduction.

Although the cold in Germany is far more intense than in this country, and the ground much longer clad in snow, still the period during which the favourite pastime of the *traineau* may be enjoyed is comparatively short. No wonder then to find a mechanical genius of that inventive nation devoting his time for

years to the solution of the important problem: how to sledge it both summer and winter. After various trials, M. de Bader, counsellor of mines at Minich, had the honour of producing an aquatic sledge, of a construction to be impelled and guided on the water by the rider himself, without any other aid. The king and queen of Bavaria were graciously pleased to patronize the invention, and to permit M. de Bader to exhibit his vehicle before their majesties at Nymphenburg: accordingly, on the 29th of August last, the inventor mounted his *traineau*, and made the first public trial of his ingenious invention with a success fully answering his expectations. Seated in the sledge, he crossed the lake at Nymphenburg in various directions. The crown prince himself, and several noblemen after him, diverted themselves with a trip in the *traineau*; and all who witnessed the machine, agreed in opinion, that, independent of the novel mode of recreation which it afforded, it was likely to prove an invention of great future utility.

We shall now endeavour to present our readers with a concise description of the construction of this novel vehicle. It consists, in the first place, of two hollow canoes, or pontoons, eight feet long, made of sheet-copper closed on all sides, joined to each other in a parallel direction, at a distance of six feet, by a light wooden frame. Thus joined, they support an arm-chair, in the form of some of our coach-boxes. In this seat the rider is  $3\frac{1}{2}$  feet elevated above the surface of the water, and capable of impelling and steering the sledge himself with the greatest ease and facility, without making use of his hands, or employing any

oars. It is his feet that set the machine in motion, by treading two large pedals before him. Each of the pedals is connected with a rudder or paddle, fixed perpendicularly in the after part of the machine behind the seat, and in the interval between the two pontoons. These paddles moving backwards and forwards may be compared to the feet of geese or swans. In front of the seat stands a small table, on which the rider may read, write, draw, eat, and drink. In fact, his hands being perfectly at liberty, he may play an instrument, load and fire a gun, or do any thing he pleases. Behind the seat is a leathern bag, capable of holding any thing he may want on his journey.

This machine combines with the general pleasure of aquatic excursions, the benefit of an easy and wholesome exercise, and the advantage of being independent of a strange conductor. It is on that account eminently calculated for the purpose of taking sketches of water scenery, as also for the diversion of shooting water-fowl, in which latter case the sportsman conceals himself behind a slight screen of branches or rushes, so as to approach the birds unperceived. This vehicle is far more safe than a common boat, the center of gravity being at all times in the middle of a very broad base; a circumstance which renders upsetting, even in the heaviest gale, absolutely impossible. It is, moreover, so contrived, that it may be taken in pieces in a few minutes, packed in a box, conveyed from one place to another, and on its arrival put together again in as short a space of time, the whole being extremely light and simple.

This highly original invention is

likely in time to become applicable to more important purposes, than mere diversion. From the description here given, an English mechanical genius may, it is presumed, easily construct the aquatic sledge in a form sufficiently elegant to claim the patronage of our men of fashion, and thus contribute to render the diversion it affords a fashionable pastime. In a short time perhaps the pedestrian *beau monde* in Hyde Park, while on their left they are entertained with the equestrian evo-

lutions of our beaux along Rotten Row, may to the right behold the Serpentine covered with daring youths, exhibiting their skill in treading the pedals of their aquatic sledges; and soon after, in all probability, will the bolder class of our belles long themselves for an aquatic trip; a desire easily to be complied with by contriving a double seat, one for Miss A. and another, somewhat lower, for the Hon. Mr. Z. to pedal his fair companion through the pure element.

#### PLATE 34.—DESCRIPTION OF THE STRAITS OF MESSINA.

No one portion of the terraqueous globe has been so often celebrated, or so frequently been the scene of remarkable events, as the Straits of Messina, and the coasts which form them. They were first described by Homer, at once the greatest and most ancient of poets and historians. He has been followed by almost all the classic writers of Greece and Rome, as well as by the most celebrated among the moderns. But the subject, so far from being exhausted, is likely to prove a fertile source of materials for future authors.

History and tradition, as well as philosophy and reason, concur in ascribing the formation of these straits to a tremendous convulsion of the earth, which rent the island of Sicily from the Continent. This dreadful earthquake most probably happened at the same remote period of time, when the subterraneous fires first found vent, and formed the burning mountains of Vesuvius and *Ætna*; whilst the rocks of *Scylla*, and the whirlpool of *Charibdis*, owing to the same cause,

composed a union of the most terrific objects in nature. Of all the ancient writers on these phenomena, Virgil alone describes the cause and the effect.

*Hæc loca, vi quondam et vasta convulsa ruina,  
Tantum ævi longinqua valet nutare vetustas!  
Dissiluisse ferunt, quum proteus ntraque  
tellus*

*Una foret: venit medio vi pontus et undis  
Hesperium Siculo latus abscedit, arvaque et  
urbes*

*Littore diductas angusto iuterluit æstu.  
Dextram Scylla latus, lævum implacata Charibdis,*

*Obsidet, atque imo harathri ter gurgite vastos  
Sorbit in abruptum fluctus, rursusque sub auras  
Eregit alternos, et sidera verberat unda,  
At Scyllam cæcis cohibet spelunca latebris  
Ora exsertantem, et naves in saxa trabentem.*

ÆN. lib. iii. v. 414.

The dangers attending the navigation of these straits in ancient times, were not altogether poetic fictions. Before the invention of the compass, sailing was only attempted along shore; but all the skill and exertions of the best mariners were often of no avail in navigating this celebrated passage; for in avoiding the rocks of one coast, a more de-



STRAITS OF MESSINA.

A. B. 1861. THE STRAITS OF MESSINA. REPORT BY THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE STRAITS OF MESSINA. LONDON.





structive whirlpool was ready to swallow up the vessel on the other. Hence arose the famous proverb, applied to persons who, to escape a threatened danger, rush into the opposite :

*Incidit in Scyllam cupiens vitare Charybdim.*

In the present day, however, these perils no longer exist. The rocks of Scylla rise out of smooth water (except at particular seasons), and Charybdis is only supposed to exist in a rippling tide, which is perceived off the point of the Faro of Messina.

It is a subject worthy of investigation, to ascertain the causes which have rendered a passage through the straits at present so comparatively easy and safe. It is supposed, that, from the constant force and attrition of the currents, the channel has become wider, and, consequently, the stream less violent. But the true cause seems to be the frequent earthquakes which have changed the whole face of the country, and doubtless occasioned alterations to the very bottom of the sea. The last earthquake of 1783 was the most terrible on record: it overthrew most of the cities and towns on the coast of Calabria and on the east coast of Sicily, and buried about 60,000 of the inhabitants in the ruins.

But although the passage through the straits is no longer dangerous, yet it very often happens that the transit cannot be effected without a leading wind; for there is always a strong current setting up the straits from the promontory of Scylla, which, in the narrows, is so very powerful as to require a stiff breeze to stem it. There are, besides, particular periods when the channel

becomes violently agitated: these are at the equinoxes, and about midsummer and mid-winter. For all these reasons, the transit from Italy is generally made at the widest part of the straits, namely, from Reggio to Messina, which is about seven miles across; or from the former to Taurementum, which is as many more. Thus is the preservation of Sicily owing to the *shortness* of the distance of the hostile coast; for it is this which makes the passage intricate, whilst the preparations of the enemy are constantly overlooked by those who are to oppose them.

The annexed view was taken from a handsome church called Il Grutta, midway between the city of Messina and Il Torre del Faro, where the straits are narrowest, being there little better than a mile and a half across. The Faro tower is situated on Cape Peloro (olim Pelorus), a long, low isthmus, which forms the north-west entrance. The opposite shore of Calabria is bold, high, and wooded; the whole resembles one of the great rivers of America. The north-east entrance is made by the famous rock of Scylla, distant from the Faro about two miles and a half. This rock, or promontory, is separated from the Continent by a deep ravine. It is surrounded by a number of smaller rocks; among which, in stormy weather, the sea makes a tremendous bellowing. The summit is crowned by the castle of Scylla, and the town of Scigleo is built on the sides. The English kept possession of this castle a long time in the midst of the enemy; at length he got his guns to bear on it from the adjacent heights, and we were compelled to abandon it. Both castle and town

were much damaged by the earthquake of 1783, when the reflux sea swept away above 3000 people from the beach. If the island of Sicily constituted an integral part of the British dominions (and why it should not in the present times, no good reason can be adduced), it would not be difficult to prove, that it would become more valuable than all the foreign possessions of Great Britain, even including India, put together. Its natural productions of grain, oil, wine, and silk, might, by British industry and under British laws, be made to supply, not England only, but all Europe. Nature in vain has lavished all her bounties on this favoured country: they are abused or neglected by its wretched inhabitants, and still more wretched government.

The Sicilians were never a free people, with the exception of the short, but brilliant independence

of Syracuse and Agrigentum. They became successively the slaves of the Greeks, Carthaginians, Romans, Saracens, and Normans. In later times, the sovereignty of the island became the constant object of contention between the French and Spanish monarchies, who tyrannized over the country by turns. It is no wonder, therefore, that such a people should have lost every sentiment of freedom, become ignorant of its meaning, and utterly insensible of the energies it inspires.

Sicily, with respect to Italy, is situated like Great Britain and France. If, then, we maintain possession of this fine island with a handful of troops, assisted by a flotilla and a few frigates, and defy the utmost efforts of the enemy to invade it, how absurd is it to entertain apprehensions for the invasion of the British Isles!

E. W.

## ON GALVANISM, OR ELECTRO-CHEMICAL SCIENCE.

(Continued from page 147, No. XXI.)

Experimenta desiderantur, non verba.—BACON.

Words are not wanted, but facts.

WE have suspended our intended remarks on the different opinions entertained by men of high rank and respectability in science, under the impression, that facts would be advanced and fallacy subverted in this very important, but very mysterious department of novel and natural knowledge; and one thing has, at least, been gained by thus momentarily resting on our arms. The French philosophers and chemists who had, with so much affectation of scrupulous accuracy, insisted upon the opinions of the eminent

professor Davy being merely assumed, have now, however, but not without an ungenerous tenacity, admitted the probability of his correctness, and of their own incorrectness, of conclusion respecting the structure of the alcalies. The opinions of our countryman stand, in consequence, still upon the loftier ground; and we should have been more obliged, had the manner of the French been on this occasion blended with its accustomed grace. We have little hesitation in asserting, that the industry and persever-

ance of our own countrymen, who have so greatly taken the lead on these subjects, will, connected with acknowledged genius and talents, ultimately triumph, and unveil the whole of that train of treasures which we are convinced the present stock of facts by no means reveal. But *experimenta desiderantur, non verba*, says Verulam, the venerable father of the experimental sciences.

Mr. Sylvester, in very strong language, denies the hypothesis of Mr. Davy; asserting, that for two reasons it cannot be admitted: the first is, that the *data* on which it is grounded are merely assumed; and, secondly, it does not explain, with any degree of satisfaction, the phenomena.

That the data of the hypothesis proposed by Doctor Bostock are also gratuitous, is farther admitted, though they have been thought, by Mr. Sylvester, to explain the appearances and phenomena of galvanic effort in the decomposition and resolution of various substances (some of which were held as undecomposed), in a much more satisfactory manner than that of Davy; and, indeed, the writer held the same notions, until the more luminous experiments of Mr. Davy made their appearance, and when their results were coupled with a knowledge of the genuine merits of that eminent professor. It is well known that this theory of Dr. Bostock supposes that the electricity enters the liquid at the positive side of the battery; that it there combines with the hydrogen of the water, the oxygen of which is at the same time liberated in a gaseous form. The electricity and the hydrogen thus combined, pass invisibly to the op-

posite wire, where the electricity deserts the hydrogen, and enters the metal while the hydrogen is evolved in the form of an elastic vapour, permanent æriform fluid, or gas.

Mr. Sylvester farther insists, that when a metallic oxide, or any other oxide, is present in the water, the hydrogen is wholly, or in part, disposed of, by combining with the oxide to form water. "So that the great effect," continues Mr. Sylvester, "to which Mr. Davy attributes the relative states of electricity in the decomposition of the alcalies, may be, and *no doubt is*, produced by the great affinity of hydrogen in its nascent state, and which is, at the same time, so loosely attracted by the electricity itself." It will be vain, says our auther, to carry this opinion further, since so little is known of the connection between electricity and chemistry. This intimacy is, however, very apparent, and will be, at some period (and that period I think is nearly arrived), of the greatest importance.

Let the speculative enquirer, therefore, diligently cultivate the field which is already open and extensive; he will not fail to reap a rich harvest, and be highly gratified, as well as add to his fame, by the inviting task. From considering the experiments of Davy in particular, and the metalloïd appearance of certain substances connected with galvanic operations on the alcalies, some have been led to imagine, that many metallic bodies, now considered as simple, are in all probability alloys of other metals, and that it is not improbable but that a period may arrive when men will again go in quest of the delusive art of making gold. Davy has

even hinted at the probability of doing more, viz. of imitating the diamond, the most precious of the gems.

The ingenious and Rev. Mr. Bennett entertained a notion, that the principle of electricity, -so fugacious, subtle, and incoercible, could, nevertheless, like caloric, exist either in a liberal or latent state; that is, in such form, *per se*, as that passing into an animate body, it could produce the sensation of shock; and that, when quiescent, it was combined with other matter. That it pervaded, as caloric does, many bodies, indeed all, but with infinitely varied intensities; some with excessive facility, as the metals; and others with vast difficulty, as amber, glass, silk, oils: and that the former were termed, accordingly, good conductors, the latter bad; or rather, in the extreme, they were named non-conductors of that singular influence. Bennett thought it not improbable that this property might depend on the chemical affinity of their component parts with the electric fluid. "If," says he, "electrics are supposed to have in their composition a large quantity of fixed electricity, as lime-stone contains fixed air, they may be impervious to any additional quantity of it, because already saturated." Bennett farther observes, that, as the principle of electricity adheres much more strongly to the surface of electrics than to the surface of conductors, part of the natural quantity of fluid belonging to the conductor adheres to the electric; and that, without this property of electricity, its absolute existence as a distinct agent might never have been discovered: but, first, on rub-

bing amber, the *ελεκτρον* of the Greeks, and afterwards other electrics, some of its effects were observed; and after gradual improvements, the electrical machines now in use were constructed, and numerous other discoveries made.

The attraction and repulsion of light substances may be illustrated by cork balls, swimming on water, which, adhering round them, is raised above, or depressed below, the common level, and causes the corks to be attracted or repelled. When two cork balls are equally moistened, and the adhering water is raised above the level surface, or when both the corks are dry, and the surrounding water is depressed below the level surface, the corks are attracted; which may not seem to agree with the case of electrification, for two equally electrized bodies repel each other: but if two light bodies were electrified in a perfectly exhausted glass receiver, when the air could not interfere, it is probable they would not repel, but attract each other, "*from the tendency of fluids to unite and form a globular mass, as two globules of clean quicksilver unite when brought into contact.*"

"Two light substances electrified in the open air repel each other, because their electricity *strongly attracts the air*, which (agreeably to Bennett's notion), coming between, pushes them asunder; and, in like manner, the two corks swimming on water will be repelled, if one of them be made to raise its surrounding atmosphere of water above the common surface, and the other to depress it; for, in this case, the level surface may be considered as a third substance flowing in, and

attracted by, each cork, to complete its atmosphere, which pushes the corks asunder.

“ This experiment may be conveniently tried, by pressing two bits of thin writing-paper upon a round hole, about an inch in diameter, so as to make the paper concave; then let the edges be pared, and they will form two small paper cups, which are to be placed upon the surface of a basin of water; let a little fine sand be put into these cups, that the edges of the paper may be depressed below the level surface of the water; and then the two loaded cups will approach, and at last come into contact with each other: then let the edge of a moistened piece of paper be placed in the direction of a tangent line between the cups, and they will suddenly recede to the distance of several inches.

“ Every method of rarefying or condensing the electric fluid, may be explained by the principle of adhesive attraction; but I shall,” says Bennett (in illustration of his hypothesis), “ here only mention the practical method of rubbing a stick of sealing-wax; or, rather, a glass tube, about five inches long, covered with sealing-wax, upon woollen cloth, for the purpose of trying the quality of electricity communicated to an electrometer. It is well known that the sealing-wax thus rubbed, is excited negatively; that is, the natural electricity of the sealing-wax is left upon the woollen; and its atmosphere being brought so near as to touch the atmosphere of the electrometer, the gold leaf will either diverge wider or collapse: if it diverge more, its electricity is negative, like sealing-wax; but, on the contrary,

when it collapses, positive electricity is indicated.

“ Electricity may be accumulated, in a much greater degree, upon one side of a thin electric, as a plate of glass or a bottle, if the opposite side be connected with the earth by a plate or conductor; for as electricity is condensed on one side of the glass, the natural electricity is rarefied on the other, and the restoration of the equilibrium between the two sides causes the effect termed an electric shock\*; and that the fluid may be more speedily diffused over, or discharged from, the surface of the glass, it is coated with tin foil, except near the edges. Fluid electrics may also be charged; but because the charge might otherwise break through, the two coatings must be farther distant from each other, except in cases where the quantity of electricity is small. There is one remarkable difference between the charge of a solid and fluid electric, which is, that the charge principally adheres to the surface of the solid electric, and not to its coating; but when a plate of air is charged, it adheres to the coating†.”

That some quality of electricity accumulated, should act through electrics which are impervious to the fluid itself, and cause their natural electricity to expand, so as to produce an electrical atmosphere, or repel the natural electricity on the opposite side of an electric, in the case of charging the Leyden jar,

\* The author of this article entertains a different opinion, as will be seen in its proper place.

† On this depended the contrivance termed the electrical doubler.

are facts that have been long admired; and though most of the extraordinary effects of electricity depend on this property, yet I think it has never been satisfactorily explained. If the elasticity of fluids in general was clearly understood, it is not to be doubted, says Bennett, that this difficulty would be surmounted, and the opinions and notions of Des Cartes seen (however in other respects objectionable), on this subject, to deserve attention.

There appears to be no other way of accounting for the rarefaction of electricity, any more than that of air and water, but by the supposition of another fluid adhering to, and strongly connected with it, and which is of sufficient subtleness to permeate glass. On this hypothesis it is not difficult to conceive such mixed fluid accumulated in a jar by the continued action of the electrical machine; and as the charge goes on, and the fluid is condensed, by being forced into a less space than it would otherwise occupy, the fluid which can pass through glass is forced out, and would rarefy all the surrounding electricity, by uniting with it, like heat diffused among colder bodies, but being every where insulated, it is confined, except on the outside of the jar, where, because the surface is connected with the earth, its electricity can pass off. LIGHT is so constantly emitted or excited by electric sparks, and so readily passes through glass, that it might reasonably be suspected to be combined with the electric fluid, and be the cause of its elasticity, though

there are experiments which do not seem to favour this opinion.

By such principles it was thought that, though few in number, the chief effects of the electrical influence, as far as they are known, might be explained; but, on all hands, it is admitted, that it is impossible to acquire an adequate knowledge of the bearings and ground-work of the science, without an attentive performance of adequate experiments; for, though the electric influence or principle of electricity, like every other existing body, be subject to the general laws of matter, yet it has some other qualities, in a very high degree, which other matter, generally speaking, does not possess. These qualities are subtlety, elasticity, and adhesive attraction; while, of others, common to different orders of matter generally, it scarcely possesses any ascertainable portion; as of gravitation and solidity, it must be very difficult, independent of experiment, to be impressed with a very adequate notion concerning them.

I have thus far had in view the notions of that very respectable, but much neglected experimenter, Mr. Bennett: he had very peculiar, and probably very correct, opinions on this subject, which might have made him the father of all the modern galvanic enquiries, had he been properly encouraged. It is to be regretted, that he died in the midst of his most profound researches, which we have therefore more particularly touched upon in the present paper. We shall resume the thread of our galvanic enquiries in our next.







## ON THE DERIVATION OF ITALIAN WORDS FROM LATIN ABLATIVES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IN applying myself of late to the study of the Italian language, and enquiring, with some pains, into its analogies with the Latin, I made an observation, which I do not remember to have seen any where; and, for the singularity of which, I should be glad if any of your readers, more conversant with the subject than myself, would have the goodness to account.

It appears that such of the Italian words as are derived from the Latin, are almost invariably formed from the ablative case in the latter language; so that, if the Latin word is of the third declension, the Italian termination is *e*; if of the second, *o*; and if of the first, *a* of course. To illustrate this with a few examples:

LATIN. ITALIAN.

		LATIN.		ITALIAN.
		<i>Nomin.</i>	<i>Ablat.</i>	
3 <sup>d</sup> declension.	{	<i>piscis</i>	<i>pisce</i>	<i>pesce</i>
		<i>finis</i>	<i>fine</i>	<i>fine</i>
		<i>fons</i>	<i>fonte</i>	<i>fonte</i>
		<i>judex</i>	<i>judice</i>	<i>giudice</i>
		<i>pater</i>	<i>patre</i>	<i>padre</i>
		<i>lux</i>	<i>luce</i>	<i>luce</i>
		<i>sors</i>	<i>sorte</i>	<i>sorte</i>

LATIN.

ITALIAN.

		LATIN.		ITALIAN.
		<i>Nomin.</i>	<i>Ablat.</i>	
2 <sup>d</sup> declension.	{	<i>campus</i>	<i>campo</i>	<i>campo</i>
		<i>modus</i>	<i>modo</i>	<i>modo</i>
		<i>mundus</i>	<i>mondo</i>	<i>mondo</i>
		<i>doctus</i>	<i>dotto</i>	<i>dotto</i>
		<i>quantus</i>	<i>quanto</i>	<i>quanto</i>
		<i>sextus</i>	<i>sesto</i>	<i>sesto</i>
1 <sup>st</sup> dec.	{	<i>litera</i>	<i>litera</i>	<i>lettera</i>
		<i>natura</i>	<i>natura</i>	<i>natura</i>

I break off, Mr. Editor, with these few, not to engross too much of your valuable room, although my catalogue might be increased to a thousand and more instances.

Does the early history of the Italian language throw any light upon this peculiarity, which seems to be more than the effect of chance? or did, perhaps, the lower order of the Romans, in later times at least, forget their nominatives, and use the ablatives in preference, in which case the transfer to the Italian would be accounted for?

At all events, the rule above noticed, will afford to an incipient student of the Italian language who is familiar with the Latin, an easy method of Italianizing Latin words.

I am, Sir, &amp;c. R. P.

## PLATE 33.—BRITISH SPORTS.

## THE GUDGEON.

THIS fish, which belongs to the carp genus, is of a dusky hue on the back, while the belly is of a dirty white. It is distinguished by nine or ten large spots of a blackish colour upon the lateral lines, others of a smaller size being irregularly scattered over the back and

fins. On each side of the mouth is a small beard: both jaws are without teeth; but at the entrance of the throat are two triangular bones, that perform the office of grinders. The gudgeon, which frequents gentle streams, is generally of small size, not in general exceeding six inches in length; but those taken

in the Kennet and Cole are found of larger dimensions, sometimes weighing half a pound. They are assembled by raking the bed of the river, which draws them in shoals to the spot, expecting food from this disturbance. At a village near Norwich, the people have a peculiar method of catching gudgeons.— Choosing a branch of hawthorn very full of prickles, they tie a thread to one of the latter, and having fixed a bait upon it, fasten the other end of the thread to a little branch that overhangs the stream. They lay about a hundred of these baits, and never fail to take a great many fish; for as soon as the gudgeon swallows the worm and begins to retire with his prey, he finds himself stopped by the thread and the thorn sticking in his throat.

In spring the gudgeon quits the lakes and ascends the rivers, where it deposits its spawn against the stones; and in autumn returns to the lakes. It is so prolific that though continually exposed to the persecution of man, of rapacious fishes, and water-fowl, it nevertheless multiplies very fast. Gudgeons are most commonly found on gravel shoals; the season for taking them is from May to October, when the angler may pursue his sport at any time of the day, trying for them nearer on the ground. The best baits for this fish are pastes made of chewed bread worked in the hand till stiff, or worked with honey or sugar, and moistened with gum ivy water; gentles and trandling red worms, or blood-worms, found in rotten dung-hills.

### INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

In a few days will be published, the seventh and last number of *Cantabrigia Depicta et Descripta*; being a series of engravings from drawings by Mr. R. B. Harraden, of all the public buildings, colleges, churches, and remains of antiquities in the university and town of Cambridge; with accurate historic accounts of each, from the earliest period to the present time. The work comprehends thirty-four engravings, and is dedicated, by permission, to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.

Mr. Josiah Jackson has in the press a work of considerable labour, and of great utility to manufacturers of cloths. It will form a thin folio volume, under the title of the *Merchant's, Manufacturer's, and*

*Putter-out's Universal Warp and Weft Tables*; shewing, at one view, the quantity of warp or weft in any piece of cloth, from one yard, by yards progressively, to 80 yards long; and for one inch broad, then 18 inches broad, and by inches progressively, to 60 inches broad; and for one thread in an inch, then two threads in an inch, and by twos progressively, to 200 threads in an inch; by which the quantity of warp or weft in any piece of cloth may be easily ascertained.

The engravings for a *Chinese Dictionary*, of about seven thousand characters, are commenced under the superintendence of Dr. Montucci. The work will be translated into Latin, French, and English, in compliance with the desire

of the East India Company, and will, it is hoped, be completed in five years.

Mr. Johnes; of Hafod, has engaged Mr. Stothard to paint some splendid decorations at his seat, which are already begun.

Mr. J. Carter is making a series of drawings of *York Cathedral* for Sir M. Sykes, Bart. which, when finished, will form the largest and most elaborate undertaking of the kind yet executed in this kingdom. The drawings, already finished, according to the cathedral scale of the Society of Antiquarians, are seven in number; the plan, foundation, west elevation, and detail, on a larger scale; south side with detail, and longitudinal section from east to west. The size of the drawings is three feet three inches by two feet.

The Rev. Josiah Pratt, who has recently published a collection of the works of Bishop Hall, is engaged on a *Life* of that prelate.

Mr. Cary is engraving, on ten folio plates, a *Portraiture of the Heavens as they appear to the naked Eye*, constructed for the use of students in astronomy, by the Rev. Francis Wollaston, F. R. S.

Mr. Cromek will speedily publish *Remains of Nithsdale and Galloway Song*, with historical and traditional notices relative to the manners and customs of the peasantry.

The Right Hon. George Rose has in the press a new and enlarged edition of his *Examination into the Increase of the Commerce and Revenue of Great Britain*, brought down to the present time.

An account of the *Ile of Man*, comprising its history, antiquities,

and present state, from the pen of Mr. George Wood, is nearly ready for publication.

A *Life* of the late Arthur Murphy, by Mr. Jesse Foote, one of his executors, is in the press. It will form a quarto volume, and contain the epistolary correspondence of Mr. Murphy with many distinguished persons, during a period of more than fifty years.

Mr. Malcolm has in the press a new volume of *Anecdotes of the Manners, Customs, Amusements, &c. of the Citizens of London*, from the time of the Romans to 1699.

The public may shortly expect a *Life* of Sir Michael Foster, one of the judges of the Court of King's Bench, originally written for the new edition of the *Biographia Britannica*, while that work was under the superintendence of the late Dr. Kippis.

Mr. Perceval Eliot, a commissioner of public enquiry, who has already distinguished himself for financial knowledge, is engaged in an answer to Mr. Huskisson's pamphlet on the depecciation of money.

The report of the proceedings of the British and Foreign Bible Society during the sixth year of its institution, has just been published; from which it appears, that, in this interval, auxiliary societies, in furtherance of the objects of the parent institution, have been formed at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Penryn, Leeds, Manchester, Exeter, Leicester, Kendal, Sheffield, Hull, and Bristol, from all which considerable sums have been received; besides three others in Scotland. Copies of the Scriptures, either whole or in part, have, during the same period, been sent abroad to southern Africa,

for the benefit of the converted Hottentots; to Paramaribo, in Surinam; to the West Indies, for the use of the Christian Negroes; to the islands of Sark, Jersey, Madeira, Sicily, Dominica, Bermuda, Jamaica, Guadaloupe, Martinique, Trinidad, Antigua, St. Thomas, and Prince Edward's; to St. Domingo, the Cape of Good Hope, Quebec, Demerara, and different stations in India. At home, the Naval and Military Bible Society has been furnished with large supplies of English Bibles at the cost prices. The same advantage has been afforded to the society for the support and encouragement of Sunday schools, which has also been furnished with a considerable number of copies of the Scriptures in Welsh. Some copies of the Gospel of St. Matthew in Hebrew, presented by a clergyman, have been granted to the Missionary Society. The Philanthropic Society has been accommodated with the Scriptures at reduced prices; and the Female Penitentiaries of London and Bath, and the Refuge for the Destitute, have been gratuitously supplied. Bibles and Testaments have been disposed of at half the cost prices for the accommodation of schools in various parts of Ireland, and a very considerable quantity has been sent to the Indigent Room-Keepers Society at Cork, for sale or gratuitous distribution. The poor in several workhouses have been supplied. In short, the most unremitting attention has been paid to the accommodation of prisoners of war, to that of the soldiers and seamen, and to all the wants of the poorer classes of all countries and descriptions within the united kingdom, as were

stated to require the benevolent assistance of the society. Within the last two years, upwards of 5300 Bibles and Testaments have been distributed by only one correspondent, principally to the army and navy; and with a view to a still more extended circulation, the committee are making arrangements for the appointment of agents at all the military and naval depôts. It also appears that the society has afforded pecuniary assistance, to a considerable amount, to foreign undertakings connected with the grand object of its institution:—to the Berlin Bible Society, towards printing a Lithuanian Bible; to the German Bible Society at Basle, for the purchase of the Scriptures for distribution in France; and also in aid of two editions in the two different dialects of the inhabitants of the Grisons: to the Evangelical Society at Stockholm, to assist in printing the Old and New Testament in Swedish, and the latter in the dialect of Lapland; and towards the edition of the Arabic Bible printing under the patronage of the Bishop of Durham. Assistance has also been given to the translation and printing of the Scriptures in the dialects of Hindostan; and the same will also be rendered to an edition in the Cingalese language, as soon as the committee is informed in what manner it may be done most advantageously. The number of Bibles and Testaments issued by the society, exclusive of those delivered at their charge in various parts abroad, from the commencement of the institution to Feb. 16th, 1810, is, of the former 71,116, and of the latter 151,782.

## MUSICAL REVIEW.

**GOD SAVE THE KING**, with additional Stanzas, composed by a Clergyman of the established Church, on the memorable occasion of our venerable and revered Sovereign entering upon the fiftieth Year of his Reign. The Music arranged for the Piano-Forte and Harp, with a vocal Score and Accompaniments for an Orchestra and a Military Band. By Gesualdo Lanza, jun. Pr. 5s.

FEELINGS which, we are convinced, every Englishman partakes with us, induce us to give this loyal production the place of honour in our monthly catalogue. The title, however extended, requires some illustration: this composition consists of three parts; in the first, a single voice is accompanied by the piano-forte alone; two voices, supported by the piano-forte and harp, succeed next; and lastly, four voices, assisted by a full band, conclude the whole. The chromatic and highly original harmony appended to the plain melody in the first part, eminently bespeaks Mr. Lanza's contrapuntal skill; but we fear the beautiful simplicity of this national air is greatly affected by a harmonization so very *recherché*. In the duet, the second voice is charged with an able and very independent accompaniment, deviating frequently from the one we are wont to hear; while the piano-forte proceeds, in the style of variations, through the appropriate chords, in continued triplets. The last and quartett part adheres more closely to the usual harmony of "God save the King;" and, although we have not had the advan-

tage of hearing it performed in full orchestra, we can, from the score, form a competent idea of the grand effect this composition must produce on the hearts of an audience impressed with the feelings which pervaded the breast of every loyal subject on the memorable occasion for which the composition was intended.

"O holy Lord, before whose heavenly Throne," an Anthem for three Voices, with a separate part for the Organ or Piano-Forte, composed on the DEATH OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS AMELIA, AND FOR THE RECOVERY OF HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY. By L. Jansen (the words by N. Hickman). Pr. 2s.

The composer of this anthem, in F major, seems to have been inspired by the solemnity of the occasion, and fully impressed with the weight of the twofold calamity which has afflicted our royal house and the hearts of a sympathizing people; for, waving the national interest, which might induce a partiality to this laudable effusion, the composition itself, with any other more indifferent text, would claim the approbation of every lover of sacred harmony. Pathos and science are conspicuous in various parts. The repetition of the invocation (*l. 2, p. 1*), in F minor, verging into the solemn strains in D b major, merits unqualified praise. Equally beautiful is the passage, "Hear, great Jehovah," &c. (*p. 3, ll. 2 and 3*); and the return to the original key (*p. 4, l. 2*), is produced in a natural and ingenious manner. The second movement, *p. 5*, an adagio, in  $\frac{3}{2}$  time, is soft and impressive;

and the royal sufferer's last request to her august father, "REMEMBER ME!" are judiciously, nay, affectingly expressed, not unlike Mozart's "Forget me not!" Altogether, the whole of this anthem is highly creditable to Mr. J.'s taste and talents, and proves that he is no novice in compositions of this serious cast.

*Britannia's Soliloquy o'er the Tomb of HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS AMELIA, respectfully dedicated to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by an Amateur.*

We should deem ourselves liable to the reproach of illiberality, were we to exercise a rigorous criticism on the production of an amateur, who probably was solely prompted by feelings of sympathy with the long sufferings of the amiable princess, to express, by the vehicle of harmony, the grief which a whole nation shares in common with the composer of this loyal and affectionate tribute paid to the memory of the departed daughter of our adored sovereign. If we do not find in the present air a combination of original and scientific ideas, we are, on the other hand, bound to allow it the merit of softness, considerable taste, and correct harmony. In the 3d bar of the fourth line, we perceive an erratum; either the voice at the word "tomb," ought to have F, or the piano-forte the chord of E b.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted, humble servant, J. Woelfl. No. V. Pr. 5s.

The contents of this 5th Number

of Mr. Woelfl's *cornucopia*, are, six preludes and three polaccas (with a harp accompaniment to the latter), in the following keys :

- |             |   |          |
|-------------|---|----------|
| Prel. No. 1 | — | G major  |
| 2           | — | B minor  |
| 3           | — | F major  |
| 4           | — | A minor  |
| 5           | — | D major  |
| 6           | — | F minor  |
| Pol. No. 1  | — | G major  |
| 2           | — | D major  |
| 3           | — | F major. |

The opinion we have given of Mr. W.'s former preludes, is in every respect applicable to the present set. Unfettered by the laws which govern the construction of more regular movements, the author has frequently allowed his genius the most unbounded scope, now launching into eccentric chromatic flights, and again dropping into the more melodious sounds of diatonic harmony. At other times he keeps expectation in suspense by manœuvring for a while among a range of ambiguous chords; but, whatever be his *motivo*, all the component parts are linked with such consummate skill, that his transitions from one idea to another, require the ear of the initiated to perceive the art under which they are concealed. To the 1st, 2d, and, above all, the 6th prelude, we feel the greatest partiality; and we trust the parent of the whole family will not take offence at this expression of predilection towards some of his children.

Great as the number of pretended polaccas may be, which daily flow from the fertile pens of our musical writers, few of them can boast of the essential characteristics of that nice species of composition. It is, therefore, with the greater pleasure

that we award that merit in its full extent to the three polaccas of the present number. They possess, moreover, that sedate elegance of expression, that gentle delicacy of turn, which ought to distinguish the good polacca from every other movement. No. 1 is particularly entitled to that commendation; its sweet trio, likewise, in the style of an Austrian waltz, acts finely in relief of the antecedent part. In No. 2 we observe the spirited beginning of the first and second parts, well contrasted with the subsequent softer evolutions. The subject of No. 3 also recommends itself, by its determined character; although its elaboration may appear to possess less originality than is usually met with in Mr. W.'s works. The harp part we regret not to have had an opportunity of bringing into action; but as it is only a repletory accompaniment, apparently not intended as *obligate*, we trust our critique will not have lost in truth or force, by the want of it.

“*The imprisoned Huntsman,*” a favourite Song, the Poetry from the celebrated Poem, “*THE LADY OF THE LAKE,*” written by Walter Scott, the Music composed by J. Whitaker. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The melody and harmonic arrangement of this song, are such as might be expected from the taste and skill which we have repeatedly had an opportunity of noticing in this author's works. Indeed, of all the compositions to which Mr. Scott's *Lady of the Lake* has given rise, the present song appears to us the most worthy of that beautiful poem. An unaffected style of ballad simplicity is conspicuous in eve-

ry bar. We are particularly pleased with the idea, at the words, “I wish I were as I had been;” and the concluding *refrain*, “For that's the life is meet for me,” is expressed with much appropriate neatness. In the concluding symphony, we observe the skilful manner in which the descending semi-quavers are analogously supported by their bass. “*Paddy Carey's Fortune; or, Irish Promotion,*” a favourite comic Song, sung with the most unbounded applause, by Mr. Webb, at the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden, written by Mr. Cherry, composed by J. Whitaker. Price 1s. 6d.

Aware as we are, how little in its place the delicate style of the preceding air would be, if applied to a text of such low humour as the present, we yet are of opinion, that, in this composition, Mr. W. has too much yielded to the unfortunately too prevailing practice of incorporating portions or imitations of vulgar Irish melodies, into our comic songs. Where the author has followed the bent of his own ideas, he is, as usual, pleasing, and not the less lively and humorous:—The alternation of major and minor in the outset, and the oboe part in the second line, come under the range of our first observation. The same may be said of the last bar, pp. 1 and 4, where the solution prepared by the seventh, in the antecedent bar, is broken by the unfortunate chord of F, which, in effect, is a successive fifth to the preceding chord. Barring these our comments, we think the author has been successful in infusing into this composition a character of mirthful jollity, and a degree of spirit, which

amply accounts for its favourable reception. The passage for the bugle-horns, and especially the succeeding *tutti* in the symphony, combines brilliancy with elegance. The words, "His brawny shoulders," are gaily rendered, and the expression of "Old and young, grave and sad," with its interlocutory bar for the instruments, highly humorous. Some other parts are equally commendable, and especially p. 4, at the words, "Nimble-footed," &c. where an elegant descent in the bass leads to a brilliant termination of that phrase. While thus acknowledging merit where it is due, the author, we trust, will not ascribe our previous criticisms to any other cause, than the law of impartiality imposed on the duties of an unbiased censor.

"*Oh come to the Dale!*" a favourite Song, sung with the greatest applause at the Public Concerts, by Miss Stephens, Pupil of Signor G. Lanza, jun. composed, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte, by J. Whitaker. Price 1s. 6d.

An easy and connected flow of tender melody characterizes the plain strains of this amatory air. In the second page, however, we think the first part of the subject too often repeated in its simple form; a little variation would have added to its interest. Several pleasing thoughts are observable in the third page. The words, "Ah! why then refuse," are rendered with great colloquial truth. "Thy scorning our pastime to share," (*l. 3, b. 2,*) claims our commendation, on account of the appropriate descent in the bass which accompanies the ascending treble; and the fourth bar in the

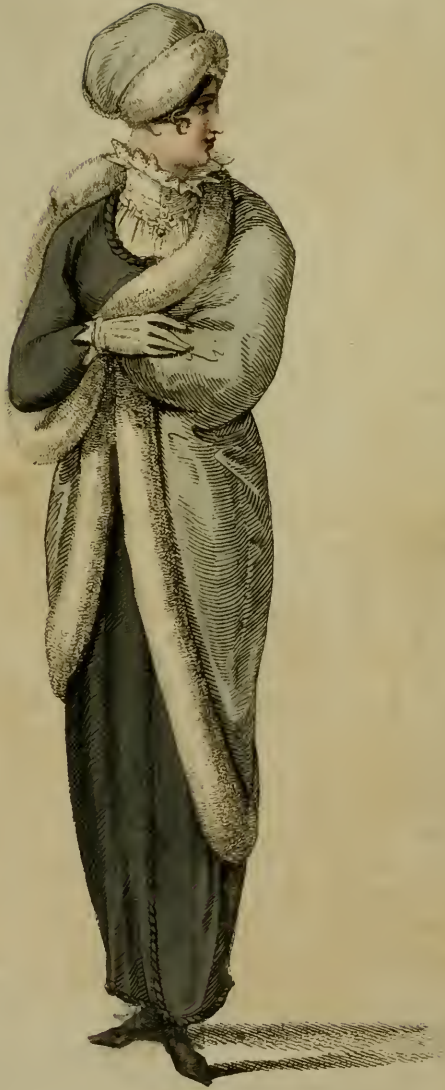
same line, at, "See, bright shines the sun," recommends itself by its successive fourths, regularly leading afterwards to the stop on the false fifth.—The second verse is reprinted without any apparent necessity.

THE VOCAL WORKS OF HANDEL, with a separate Accompaniment, arranged for the Organ or Piano-Forte, by Dr. John Clarke, of Cambridge, No. XIX. Price to Subscribers, 5s.—to Non-subscribers, 6s. 6d.

Our musical readers, no doubt, will be gratified to perceive from the above notice, the advanced stage at which this classic and truly superb work (of the progress of which we have made occasional mention in our preceding reports), has arrived. The numbers already published, comprise, *Acis and Galatea—Alexander's Feast—Saul—Dettingen Te Deum and Jubilate*, and the commencement of the *Messiah*. Of the beauty of the typographical execution, as well as of the judgment and skill displayed by Dr. Clarke, in the harmonic arrangement of the accompaniments, we have likewise given our opinion in a former review; so that we need only add, that, in neither regard, has the continuation of the work fallen short of the merits of the early numbers. On the contrary, we think we perceive in the piano-forte part of the *Messiah*, now before us, a particular degree of discrimination and laborious care to do the utmost possible justice to the full score of that *chef-d'œuvre* of the immortal German composer. The frontispiece, also, of the present number, exhibiting a masterly engraving of Christ bearing the cross, from an original painting by







MORNING WALKING OR  
CARRIAGE COSTUME.



EVENING MOURNING DRESS.



Carlo Dolce, does honour to Mr. Taylor, the artist. When this work shall be completed, Messrs. Button and Whitaker, the publish-

ers, may pride themselves on having raised to Handel's memory, a monument superior to any executed by plastic art.

### FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

#### PLATE 35.—A MORNING OR CARRIAGE COSTUME.

A BLACK bombazeen or sarsnet round robe, with high bosom, and long sleeves with white Spanish weepers, trimmed round the bottom, up the front, and round the bosom, with a cable chain of crape. A white crape habit-shirt, with high collar, and Spanish frill round the throat. A cardinal mantle of black or grey cloth, lined and trimmed with white fur or ermine. Prussian helmet, composed of the same materials, over which is frequently thrown a veil of black lace. Black jean slippers, or half-boots of kid leather. Gloves of black or grey kid.

#### PLATE 36.—A MOURNING EVENING DRESS.

A convent round robe of black gossamer gauze, with demi-train

and short sleeves, ornamented round the bottom, up the front, and on the bosom and sleeves, with a checkered trimming of black bugles, or steel. This dress is worn at present over an under-dress or slip of black sarsnet, but hereafter will form a most pleasing habit when extended over a slip of white sarsnet or silver grey. The head-dress consists of a carmelite veil of white net, bordered with black bugles or steel, and finished with correspondent tassels. The hair in dishevelled curls, beneath a neck-chain and convent cross of jet, with ear-rings and bracelets to correspond. Spanish slippers of black queen silk, with jet clasps, or rosettes of bugles. Gloves of black or white kid. Fan of white crape, with mourning border, and medallions in black foil.

### SEVENTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY AT WINDSOR, TO HER SISTER IN DEVONSHIRE.

Most willingly do I take advantage at this moment, my dear Constance, of the permission you allow me to relax from those original engagements, which insisted that my letters should ever abound with gay and lively subjects, and become the vehicles of fashionable intelligence. Alas! my dear sister, my heart is at this time overflowing with sympathetic emotions, and my pen must, by making you a participator,

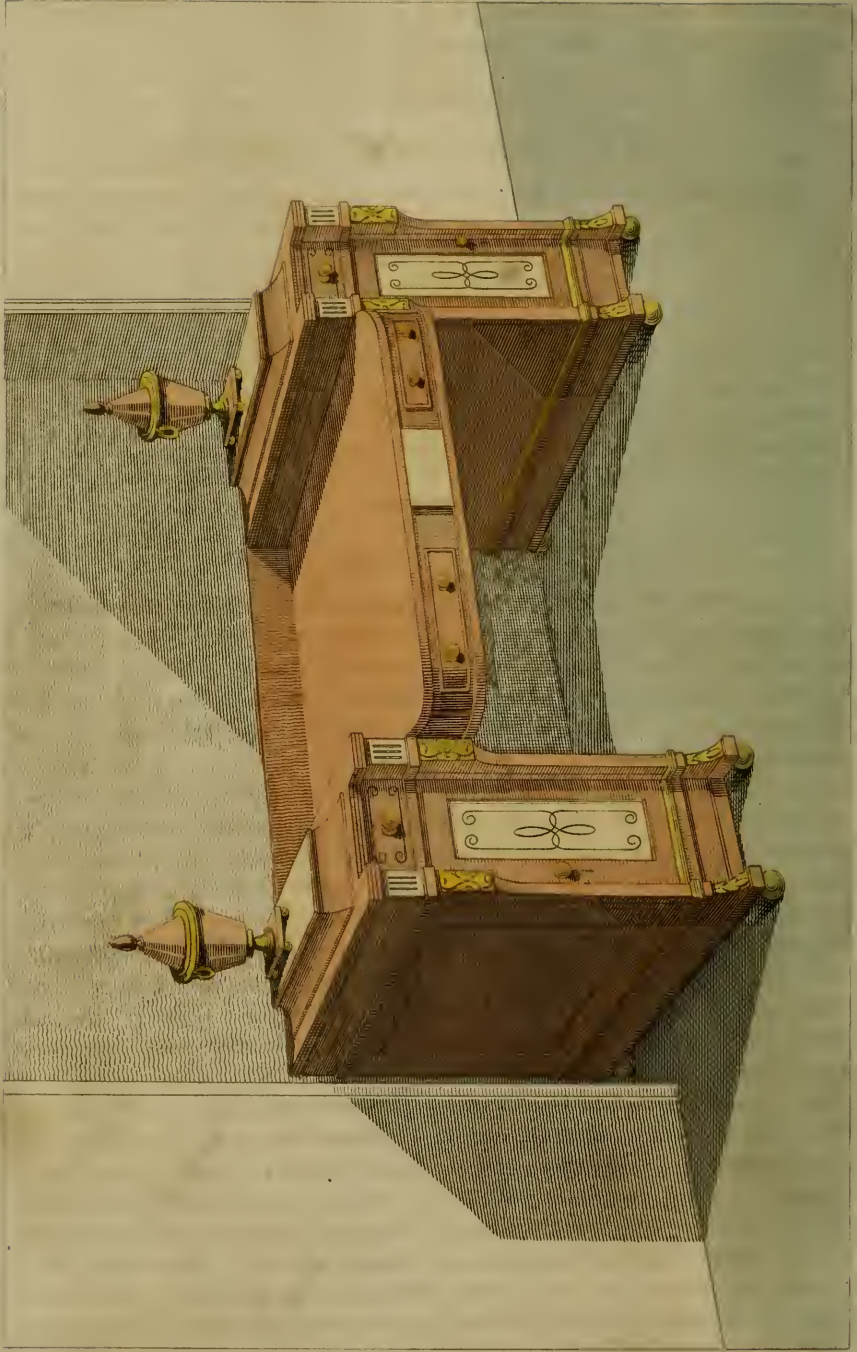
soothe me into calmness and tranquillity. My dear Constance, I am now not only sober, but sad, for I have just witnessed youth, beauty, rank, loveliness, and virtue, consigned to an early tomb! I am just returned from the funeral of the Princess Amelia, whose amiability and sweetness, exalted and purified by long-suffering, had completed her for the mansion of the blessed, and rendered her a fit associate for angels.

Light, indeed, must be that heart that could relax into playfulness or mirth, after so impressive and soul-awakening a ceremony! Gay and volatile as I sometimes appear, yet I am not a stranger to those natural reflections, or that flow of sympathy, which naturally arise from the contemplation of the late accumulated afflictions of the royal family. These events, my dear sister, call our thoughts home, and teach us that the prince and the peasant are alike subject to the calamities of life, and inheritors of the evils incident to mortality; while those in exalted stations, from a sense of contrasted circumstances, feel their effects with redoubled pressure, and consequently have higher claims on our consideration and compassion. I am sure that the gently organized affections of my dear Constance must have been deeply interested in every particular relative to the closing scene of this beloved princess. I would endeavour to write you an account of the ceremony, but as I know that you must have seen the detailed reports given in all the newspapers, I shall close my letter with a brief description of those mourning habits which are considered most correct, respectful, and elegant, for an occasion, on which a more lively or more general interest was never experienced.

I inclose you a proof impression of a portrait of the lamented princess, from a painting by Mrs. Mee. Another engraving of her has also appeared, which, though perhaps not inferior in regard to the general execution, is far from possessing the essential merit of that accurate resemblance, which the print I have sent you is universally allowed

to bear to the amiable original. The most respectful order of mourning at present, is bombazeen, or twilled sarsnet, trimmed with crape. Some ladies wear velvet, but this is not considered so correct. Black beads, and bugle trimming, and jet ornaments, with Grecian slippers of queen silk, are appendages to full dress. Black crape frocks, thickly studded with bugles, or steel, and worn over grey slips, will be introduced in the course of a week. Grey morning robes, or those of lead colour, formed in the peasant's jacket, laced and bound with black velvet, are admitted in the domestic habit. Half-handkerchiefs of net for the head, and small French pelerines for the back and shoulders, thickly studded and bordered with steel, also those of black net embroidered with silver, are seen amidst the articles which are exhibited at the fashionable marts; but this latter article is far too light to be considered admissible at present. Hereafter, I think you can have no no dress more elegant for public, than a black net frock, and head-dress embroidered in a border of silver, or steel, and worn over a white gossamer satin slip; shoes and gloves of white French kid, and ornaments of pearl brilliants, or the satin bead. There is little order in the out-door habiliment; but those who attend to propriety and exactness in this style of costume, wear black silk pelisses, velvet coats and spencers, and mantles of cloth, with Spanish silk binding, or trimmings of sable or crape; with small French bonnets of silk, beaver hats, or provincial bonnets of chip, severally ornamented with crape, flowers, or feathers. Adieu!







dear Constance. I can say no more at present on a subject so little congenial to the tone of my mind, or the disposition of my heart. Under

all impressions, however, it beats with sisterly love towards you.

BELINDA.

### PLATE 37.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE accompanying engraving exhibits a representation of a sideboard, constructed on a plan of peculiar utility, with truly convenient cellaret drawers and cupboards inclosed within each pedestal, having two small drawers above, with a pair of handsome vase knife-cases, and the center may form two drawers, or one long drawer, to receive extra loose flaps of the dining-table, while the frame of

the table runs underneath on castors. The front of this side-board is of handsome mahogany, inlaid with various beautiful woods, and curious lacquered brass work. The shape and size may be adapted to any other furniture in the room, and varied according to fancy and taste. Side-boards on this plan are made at Messrs. Morgan and Sanders's manufactory, Catharine-street, Strand.

### RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

THE French papers have for a long time been silent with respect to the war in Spain and Portugal, but are full of details of the new mode of warfare which Bonaparte has declared against British manufactures and colonial produce. In his celebrated decree of Trianon, he imposed a tax of about 50 per cent. upon all colonial produce in France, and the countries occupied by French troops. All the states in alliance with France were obliged to adopt a similar measure; and the consequence has been, that all colonial produce has risen to an enormous price upon the Continent, and numerous failures have taken place. The continental system, as it is called by the French emperor, was intended to exclude from the Continent all colonial produce, as well as British manufactures. No tax, however, which can be laid on the Continent upon colonial produce which must be consumed there, can in the

remotest degree affect this country; it being merely a tax upon consumption, which must be paid by the consumers. No rage which Bonaparte may feel against this country can ever persuade the nations of the Continent, that sugar, coffee, and cotton are not among the necessaries of life, and that the want of them is not a very severe privation. It is in vain that they have attempted to find substitutes for sugar, or to grow cotton in the south of Europe. The West India sugar and cotton are vastly superior in quality to any thing which Europe can produce, and will always be much cheaper. This new tax upon colonial produce will not, however, rest upon the merchants, but upon the consumers of those necessary articles. Bonaparte has, however, issued a decree much more severe with respect to English manufactures: wherever they are discovered, either in his own territo-

ries, or in the many states over which his influence extends, they are to be seized and publicly burned. For the purpose of discovering such goods, domiciliary visits are making all over France, Italy, Germany, and Holland, and we have already heard of considerable quantities of British manufactures being seized and burned. The observation which naturally arises from the execution of such a decree, is, that if those manufactures have been paid for by the continental merchants, it is of no consequence to this country whether Bonaparte burns them or not; and if they have not been paid for, it is a strange way of making war upon our commerce, to drive his own merchants into a state of bankruptcy, in order that they might not be able to pay their engagements to the merchants of this country. The result of such violent measures must ultimately be, that the continental merchants cannot in future obtain that credit in England of which they stood much in need, but that all articles of British manufacture and produce which the Continent cannot dispense with, must be paid for before they leave this country. In this last decree, the most severe punishments are denounced against those concerned in the contraband trade: they are to be branded in the forehead, and to be imprisoned for a term not exceeding ten years, nor less than three. As to the severity of this punishment, we must, however, observe, that it is a settled maxim in legislation, that punishments which are excessively severe, usually defeat their own object.—Notwithstanding the variety of violent measures which Bonaparte has

hitherto devised against the commerce and finances of this country, every succeeding year has given additional proofs of the deep-rooted and growing prosperity of the British empire. As we have witnessed the failure of so many systems by which our great enemy foretold our ruin, we feel but little apprehension from the new system of violence which Bonaparte has adopted and dictated to his vassal states. It is afflicting, however, to see all the nations of the north of Europe so humbled and subdued, as to be obliged immediately to adopt every mad and ruinous project which the universal tyrant, in a moment of rage, thinks proper to prescribe.

In war, Bonaparte has had very little success during the present year. In India he has lost the island formerly called Bourbon, but lately called after him, the Isle of Bonaparte; and there is every reason to believe that the Isle of France and Batavia will follow this conquest. On the continent of Europe he has lately gained no laurels. His brother-in-law, Murat, the King of Naples, has been defeated in an attempt on the island of Sicily, and we have taken 900 prisoners from him, in addition to his loss in killed and wounded. Murat had before received a lesson from the British cruizers, that his convoys could not always proceed in safety to their place of destination; and he has now received another lesson, namely, that there is this danger in attacking an island which is well defended, that, owing to the winds and currents, it seldom happens that the different divisions of an invading fleet can arrive at their destination at the same time; and that,

therefore, those troops which first make the landing are in great danger of being cut to pieces. We cannot avoid considering this attempt against Sicily as a trial of that mode of attack which, in the commencement of the present war, was threatened against England. We feel no doubt that, if it had succeeded, the *Moniteur* would have boasted that such would be the result of an invasion of this country; and therefore, now that it has completely failed, we may also be allowed to say, that the Boulogne flotillas and invading armaments will never have any better luck than Murat's fleets and armies have met with in the attack of Sicily.

It is to Portugal, however, that the attention of all nations, and the hopes of mankind, are now turned. No battle had taken place when our last accounts arrived, and the great armies of Massena and Lord Wellington still continued in the same positions, but the latter has since been considerably strengthened. We have not heard of any reinforcements having reached Massena since the battle of Busaco, nor of any corps that was expected to join him, except the corps of Drouet, which could not consist of more than twelve or thirteen thousand. Lord Wellington has, in the mean time, been reinforced by about 7000 British troops, by 18,000 veteran Spanish troops under Romana, and by many thousands of the Portuguese militia. His army is now supposed to be numerically much superior to that of Massena; and if the latter should find himself obliged to attack him in positions much stronger than that of Busaco, there can be very little doubt that the re-

sult will be still more decisive. On the other hand, Lord Wellington does not like to throw away all the advantages he derives from his positions and superior means of supplying his army, in order to attack Massena in strong entrenchments. It was his part rather to let the enemy waste away with hardships and want of food, than to give them the chances of a battle upon even terms. All the accounts we have received, state, that the French army is in the greatest misery, and is already reduced to about 50,000 men. This misery must continue to increase as long as Massena remains inactive. The militia and armed peasantry of the country are closing him round in the rear, and cutting off his means of supply. Under these circumstances, it appears to us that certain ruin awaits the enemy if they continue longer inactive, and disgrace and heavy loss must accompany their flight in case they should resolve upon retreat. From these considerations, it is supposed that they will risk a battle and attack Lord Wellington. If Massena should resolve upon this, it is a course suggested merely by despair. It is what his better judgment has rejected for this month past, when he was stronger, and Lord Wellington much weaker than he is at present. If the French should be driven by mere despair and hunger to the attack, we can entertain no fears about the result. This result will be by far the most important event of the present year.

In Spain there has been some change of the government. The Cortes has accepted the resignations of the members of the late regency, and elected three persons

to exercise the office of regent. One of them is the celebrated General Blake, and the other two, Ciscar and Agar, are men of high character in Spain. The Cortes have also declared in favour of the political liberty of the press, and of the equal rights of their fellow-subjects in America. We certainly do expect from the Cortes a more energetic government, and one possessing more of the confidence of the Spanish people, than any which has preceded it.

While the prospect of affairs is thus improving upon the Continent, we have deeply to regret the afflic-

tion with which heaven has visited our royal family. The long protracted illness and approaching death of the Princess Amelia, so powerfully oppressed the paternal feelings of our amiable and much-respected sovereign, that it has produced a serious illness. That he may speedily recover, and long reign over a happy people, is the ardent wish of his loyal subjects. Upon this melancholy occasion, the conduct of the illustrious personage who is next in succession to the throne, has been the theme of universal admiration.

## MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 25th of October to the 15th of November.

*Acute diseases.*—Continued fever, 6.... Intermittent fever, 2.... Inflammatory sore throat, 4.... Scarlet fever and sore throat, 3.... Catarrhal fever, 4.... Pleurisy, 2.... Peripneumony, 1.... Nephritis, 1.... Acute diseases of infants, 6.

*Chronic diseases.*—Cough and Dyspnoea, 27.... Pleurodyne, 6.... Pulmonary consumption, 7.... Scrofula, 2.... Head-ach and vertigo, 8.... Dyspepsia, 2.... Colic, 2.... Gastrodynia, 6.... Dysentery, 3.... Jaundice, 1.... Bilious vomiting, 1.... Diarrhoea, 4.... Worms, 2.... Asthenia, 4.... Palsy, 4.... Chronic rheumatism, 3.... Dysure, 2.... Dropsy, 3.... Cutaneous diseases, 2.... Female complaints, 5.

The diseases which have required most attention during the last month, have been fevers, inflammatory affections of the chest, sore throat, and scarlet fever. In one of the cases of pleurisy, the patient, a young man, was bled very freely, even to fainting, four times, in the course of five days, before the inflammation

subsided. When bleeding is practised early in this complaint, as well as in inflammation of the lungs, we may almost certainly save the patient.

Under the head *cough* and *dyspnoea*, to spare our readers the trouble of conning over barbarous and cacophonous terms, we class various disorders, of which cough and difficulty of breathing are merely symptoms, such as *peripneumonia notha*, or bastard peripneumony, a complaint extremely frequent in this country, very difficult to remove, and sometimes rendered fatal by bad treatment.

Under the head *asthenia*, we rank, besides those of simply general debility, various nervous affections, to which it would be difficult to assign any suitable name. Nearly connected with these, are head-ach, vertigo, palsy, and apoplexy; diseases which, of late years, have increased in this country with singular rapidity, and threaten to reduce our population more effectively than the plague did formerly. Whether it is from the refinement, the luxury, or the indolence of modern manners, the distraction of public affairs, or the ruined fortune and

baffled hopes of private speculators, certain it is, that the present generation is visited with a train of evils unknown to our more hardy progenitors. Nervous symptoms increase amongst us in an alarming degree; and in their train, stalks with hasty and giant strides, that mental malady, whose approach is more terrific than that of death. If the delicate and sensible frame of females be less exposed to the rude touch of these calamities, it is assailed by a more insidious, but not less destructive foe. The romance which nightly steals from slumber, and harrows up the soul with the ideal vision of departed spirits; the tale of murder inscribed in characters of blood; the burning fever of love; the hopes, the fears, the raptures, the despair of some forlorn youth, or cupid-stricken maid; all exert a powerful influence on the susceptible and finely-wrought female mind, induce a morbid sensibility, an enfeebled, enervated frame, and a disjointed association of ideas.—An eminent author has observed, “The mind that can amuse itself with the trash of most modern novels, seeks an enjoyment beneath the level of a rational being. It creates for itself an ideal world, on the loose descriptions of romantic love, that leaves passion without any moral guide in the real oc-

currences of human life. To the female mind, in particular, as being endued with finer feelings, this species of literary poison has often been fatal. How cautious, then, ought parents to be, in guarding against the introduction of these romances among their children, so calculated to produce the morbid sensibility, which is to be the bane of their future happiness!” This is not the rant of an empty declaimer, the effect of prejudice, or the whine of a gloomy fanatic; it is the voice of reason, and the language of sober experience. But, mindful of the proverb, “*Incidit in Scyllam qui vult vitare Charybdim,*” let us caution our fair readers, in avoiding one species of poison, not to imbibe another. Equally destructive to human happiness and social feeling, equally noxious to physical perfection and intellectual excellence, is that soul-chilling superstition which ignorant enthusiasts misname religion; that would banish pleasure from our dwellings, and sympathy from our hearts; that would clothe all nature, every variety of form and disposition, of temperament and constitution, in one mantle, and that of a sable hue; and that would give all mankind one soul, and that “a cankered soul, macerated with cares and discontents.”

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE mild weather through the greatest part of last month, has been extremely favourable to the young wheats, of which there is a very large breadth sown. The young plants are very strong, and have thrown out a thick flag, that will shelter and protect the roots from the frost through the winter.

The new wheats have come sparingly to market, on account of their being so much wanted for seed; and the scarcity of hay will prevent many from threshing, who have no conveniency to stow the straw till the sharp weather sets in.

Barley turns out a rough sample, but sound and very productive; the straw of

which, on many farms, must be the principal food for cattle through the winter.

Oats are of prime quality, and may be expected to fall in price as soon as the frost makes a demand for the straw. The weather being mild and open at the beginning of the month, made it favourable to eat off the rowen and lattermaths, by which means the cattle have been kept out of the farm-yard.

Turnips, cabbage, cole, and most of the brassicas, have made a tolerable progress in growth for the season.

The fens have suffered very much from high tides and violent storms.

## ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A silver grey figured poplin, a most delicate and becoming article for evening dress, when the change of mourning takes place: it may then be worn with ornaments of black velvet, with bodices to correspond, and trimmed with black lace, or appliques of bugled crape up the front; or with black crape Grecian aprons, thickly studded with bugles, and short sleeves of the same. Pelisses and spencers may also be consistently formed of this article. It is sold by Messrs. Archer and Haughton, No. 8, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

No. 2. A honey-comb gauze, adapted for evening or full dress. This article is now worn over a black gossamer satin slip, and trimmed with rolls of black velvet satin or jet beads; but will also be particularly adapted for that slight change which will soon diversify the present sable hue, and have a most light and pleasing effect when worn over slips of grey gossamer silk or white satin, with pearl, brilliants, or satin-bead ornaments.

No. 3. A rich satin striped gauze, calculated for evening robes. It is worn at present over black slips, and trimmed with steel or bugles; but will soon be considered appropriate and elegant when extended over white, and ornamented with white lace, beads, swansdown, or pearl. Robes of this article should be made plain, with short sleeves and demi-traines.

Both Nos. 2 and 3 were furnished by Messrs. Robarts, Plowman, and Co. Chandos-street, Covent-garden.

No. 4. A Merino crape, which is calculated for the domestic or intermediate order of mourning habits. Black velvet, black lace, or satin ribbon, of a correspondent shade with the crape, are the most becoming and appropriate trimmings for robes composed of this material. It is sold by Mr. George Hilditch, 13, Ludgate-hill.

## Poetry.

### ODE TO FREE-MASONRY.

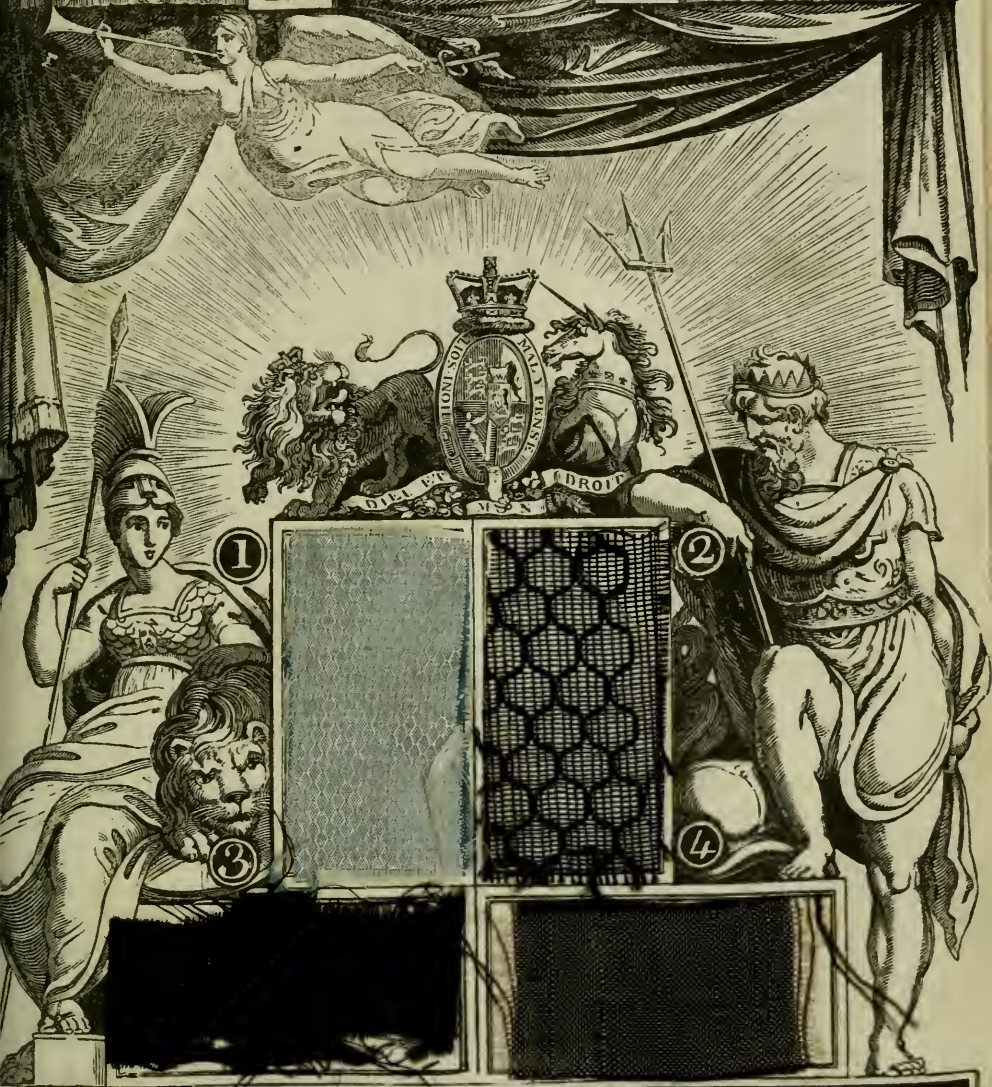
ALL hail! society most grand-supreme,  
The noblest subject for a poet's theme—  
Free-Masonry! thou great, thou gen'ral  
good,  
Which flourish'd high—coëval with the  
flood.  
May every honour on your vot'ries shine;  
But to the *level true*, may all incline;  
And may the *perfect square* their actions  
guide,  
And *harmony* preserve in regions wide:  
May their good faith, like beauteous col-  
umns stand,  
And nobly grace their great grandmas-  
ter's hand:  
May they with credit work their first de-  
gree,  
And pass with honour to eternity:  
May they, oh! may they, die the virtu-  
ous death,  
And Hiram like, resign their latest breath!  
Then shall they rise, with honour, good  
and great,  
To join the last grand lodge in awful state.

MASONICUS.

### ENIGMA\*.

BEFORE creating nature will'd,  
That atoms into forms should jar,  
By me the boundless space was fill'd,  
On me was placed the first made star;  
For me the saint will break his word,  
By the proud atheist I'm rever'd,  
At me the coward draws his sword,  
And by the hero I am fear'd:  
Scorn'd by the meek and humble mind,  
Yet often by the vain possess'd;  
Heard by the deaf, seen by the blind,  
And to the troubled conscience rest:  
Than wisdom's sacred self, I'm wiser,  
And yet to every blockhead known;  
I'm freely given by the miser,  
Kept by the prodigal alone:  
As vice deform'd, as virtue fair,  
The stateman's and the patriot's gains,  
The poet's purse, the coxcomb's care;  
Read, and you have me for your pains.

\* A solution is requested from some one of our numerous readers.



## The Repository

*Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.*

MANUFACTURERS, FACTORS, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

*R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.*





Magni stat nominis umbra.

Proud as a peer, poor as a bard,  
 A lonely Spaniard, late one night,  
 Knock'd at a tavern door so hard,  
 It rous'd the family in a fright.  
 Up sprung the host from his bed-side—  
 Open the chamber-window flew,  
 Who's there? what boisterous hand, he  
 cried,  
 "Makes at my gate this loud ado?  
 Here is, the stately Spaniard said,  
 Don Lopez Rodriguez Alonzo  
 Pedrillo Gusman Alvazade

Jago Miguel Alphonzo  
 Antonio Diego—Hold, hold, hold!  
 Exclaim'd the landlord, pray forbear,  
 For half the number you have told  
 I have not half a bed to spare.  
 Sir, quoth the Don, 'tis your mistake,  
 If names for men, of course you count:  
 Though long the illustrious list I make,  
 In me still centers all the amount:  
 Worn down, with tramping many a mile,  
 Don Lopez Rodriguez Pedrillo,  
 With all the etceteras of his style,  
 Will sleep upon a single pillow.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

### BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ALCHORNE J. Minories, oilman (Thomas,  
 Fen court, Fenchurch street  
 Almond J. Ulves Walton, Lancaster, corn-  
 dealer (Windus, John street, Bedford row  
 Ankerston W. and R. Lightollers, Chorley,  
 Lancaster, cotton-spinners (Swaine, Stevens,  
 and Maples, Old Jewry  
 Araold W. S. Princes' square, St. George's  
 in the East, carpenter (Reeks, Welclose sq  
 Askew J. late of the Strand, straw hat-man-  
 ufacturer, but now a prisoner in the King's  
 Bench (Mayhew, Symond's Inn  
 Bailey J. Chatham, rope-maker (Templer,  
 Burr street, East Smithfield  
 Baker C. Bristol, seedsman (Sweet and  
 Stokes, Temple  
 Banks W. King street, Cheapside, linen  
 draper (Eastbrooke, Haymarket  
 Barnes J. Little Banton, Cumberland, cot-  
 ton-manufacturer (Wordsworth and Addison,  
 Staples Inn  
 Barnsdall R. Sawley-field, Derby, boat-  
 builder (Lowe, Carlton place, St. Alban's st.  
 Bartlett T. and B. West, Wandsworth, ca-  
 lico-printers (Jopson, Castle street, Holborn  
 Barton F. G. and W. W. Liverpool, mer-  
 chants (Rawlinson's, Liverpool  
 Beaumont W. Crossland, York, cotton-  
 spinner (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn  
 Bell T. Nicholas lane, merchant (Gregson  
 and Dixon, Angel court  
 Bennett T. and J. Chirney, Carlisle, manu-  
 facturers (Wordsworth and Addison, Staples  
 Inn  
 Berridge R. Islington, merchant (Was-  
 brough, Cophall court  
 Beran J. Swansea, cooper (Barber, Gray's  
 Innsquare  
 Bird J. D. Cardiff, bookseller (James,  
 Gray's Inn  
 Birkett H. J. Norton Falgate, cheesemon-  
 ger (Willet and Annesley, Finsbury square  
 Biore W. Knightsbridge, carpenter (Mills,  
 Vine street, Piccadilly  
 Boddington T. Northampton, mercer,  
 (Foulkes and Co. Gray's Inn

Bone J. and W. Hone, Strand, booksellers,  
 (Birkett, Bond court, Wallbrook  
 Berrow J. St. Issey, Cornwall (Shepherd  
 and Adlington, Bedford row  
 Bow J. Manchester, box-maker (Willis,  
 Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court  
 Bradley J. Rochester, smith (Benbow and  
 Hope, Stone buildings, Lincoln's Inn  
 Brickwood J. S. Stoke Newington, brewer  
 (Parnter and Son, London street  
 Britten W. High Holborn, cordwainer (Ed-  
 munds and Son, Lincoln's Inn  
 Bronley G. Southwark, innkeeper (Ware,  
 Blackman street, Borough  
 Brookman J. Winchester, tanner (Allen,  
 Clifford's Inn  
 Brown J. Manchester, builder (Hurd,  
 Temple  
 Bull J. W. Banks, and G. Bryson, King  
 street, Cheapside, linen drapers (Sherwood,  
 Canterbury square, Southwark  
 Bullard S. Elmin, Cambridge, dealer (Wor-  
 tham, Castle street, Holborn  
 Bullard S. sen. and J. C. jun. Elmin, Cam-  
 bridge, farmers (Kenrick, Hatfield street,  
 Christchurch, Sorry  
 Enrrows J. Mirfield, York, corn-merchant  
 (Exley and Co. Funnival's Inn  
 But W. Red Cross street, bag-merchant  
 (Popkin, Dean street, Soho  
 Butcher N. Windmill street, Finsbury sq.  
 butcher (Syddall, Aldersgate street  
 Cannon B. Duval's lane, Islington, cow-  
 keeper (Parton, Wallbrook  
 Chadwick R. Porchester, Hants, baker  
 (Stuart, Red Lion square  
 Champ J. Chicester, money-scrivener  
 (Few, Henrietta street, Covent Garden  
 Chatterton W. Manchester, confectioner  
 (Ellis, Chancery lane  
 Churhouse S. Hammersmith, bricklayer  
 (Field and Sheargold, Clifford's Inn  
 Clapton T. Maidenhead, Berks, printer  
 (Egerton, Gray's Inn  
 Cling F. Church court, Clement's lane,  
 merchant (Baker, Temple  
 Cole M. T. Hatton Garden, copper-plate  
 engraver (Owen and Hicks, Bartlett's build.

Coombs B. M. City road, ironmonger (Wilks, Hoxton square

Coopes J. Plymouth, dealer (Lamb, Aldersgate street

Cropper R. K. Carriers Hall, London Wall, Blackwell Hall, factor (Fiskes, Palsgrave place, Strand

Crosley W. S. and J. Hollins, Halifax, York, and Basinghall street, woollen-manufacturers (Swaine, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Culley H. Brewer street, Golden square, (Young, Vine street, Piccadilly

Culverwell W. Bristol, victualler (James, Gray's Inn square

Curtis J. Spring street, St Mary le Bone, tallow-chandler (Eastbrook, Haymarket

Darling W. York street, Southwark, victualler (Loxley, Cheapside

Davies J. Liverpool, slopseller (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn

Davy M. Holt, Norfolk, grocer (Ballachoy, Chapel court, Stock Exchange

Deakin R. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Delier J. Enfield, shopkeeper (Taylor, Waltham Abbey

Dent J. Quebec street, Portman square, butcher (Bellamy, Clifford's Inn

Dickenson E. W. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Ditchfield J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Dodson J. Cranbrook, Kent, brewer (Bigg, Hatton Garden

Donald W. West Drayton, Middlesex, draper and grocer (Teasdale, Merchant Taylors' Hall

Durant J. St. Michael's Mount, Cornwall, victualler (Price and Brown, Lincoln's Inn

Earnshaw R. Manchester, cotton-merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Easterley J. Rotherhithe, rope-maker (Walker, Old Jewry

Edwards W. Tooley street, victualler (Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Ellis J. Ashburton, Devon, tanner

Evans W. Canterbury, draper (Wiltshire, Bolton, and West, Old Broad street

Evans T. Oxford street, victualler (Shearman, Hart street, Bloomsbury

Eyre J. Charing Cross, trunk-maker (Hannam, Covent Garden

Faulkner J. Manchester, dyer (Milne and Parry, Temple

Fearon J. Cheapside, Norwich shaw-manufacturer (Birkett, Bond court, Wallbrook

Fidler G. E. Oxford street, jeweller (Walls, East street, Red Lion square

Ford W. Beckington, Somerset, maltster (Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon street

Fondrinier H. Cannon street, and S. Charing Cross, paper-manufacturers (Abbott, Abchurch yard

Fourdrinier S. and W. Sale, Charing Cross, stationers (Mitton and Pownall's, Knight Rider street, Doctors' Commons

Francillon G. Westmoreland buildings, Bartholomew Close, stock-broker (Humphreys and Dunster, Southwark

Gairdner J. E. and A. Cannon-street and

Edinburgh, merchants (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings

Gamon J. Watlingbury, Kent, innkeeper (Webb, Southwark

Garland J. Hull, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Godlair J. Queen street, Cheapside, merchant (Swaine, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Goodair F. Manchester, merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Goodwin J. Ludlow, Salop, shopkeeper (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street

Gordon T. T. Steadman, and S. Howland, Tower street, merchants (Swan, New Basinghall street

Gosling J. Mark lane, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court

Grayston G. Deptford, victualler (Harris and Son, Castle street, Houndsditch

Greaves J. P. H. Sharp, and F. Fisher, King's Arms yard, Coleman street, merchants. (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Greenhow W. Manchester, merchant (Duckworth, Chippendale, and Denison, Manchester

Grist J. Portsea, stationer (Barrow, Threadneedle street

Grundy J. Salford, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Gummer W. P. Bridport, Dorset, twine-spinner (Anstice and Cox, Temple

Hacksekell G. Gerard street, Soho, tailor (Smith, Charles street, Cavendish square

Hall C. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Halliday W. Birmingham, mercer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Hardacre S. and W. Barnard, Little St. Thomas Apostle, merchants (Mason and Rogers, Foster lane, Cheapside

Harding T. Walworth, dealer in wine and liquors (Robinson, Charterhouse square

Harper W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Hart J. Scholcs, Lancaster, manufacturer (Avison, Liverpool

Hawkins W. Cheltenham, plumber (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's Inn

Haworth R. Hull, merchant (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's Inn

Haworth J. jun. Hull, merchant (Picard and Broadley, Hull

Haycock T. Whitechapel, victualler (Argill, Whitechapel road

Hayward J. and G. Turney, London street and Whitechapel road, merchants and floor-cloth manufacturers (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court

Heald J. Cloak lane, merchant (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court

Herbert T. Dowgate hill and Manchester, cotton-merchant (Walker, Old Jewry

Hill P. Charlotte street, Portland place, upholder (Warrand and Wood, Castle court, Budge row

Hobbs J. Leather lane, Holborn, cabinet-maker (Kayll, Newington Butts

Hodson J. and C. Quarrel, Radcliffe, Lancaster, calico-printers (Duckworth, Chippindall, and Denison, Manchester

Holmes F. Warwick, grocer (Baxter and Martin, Furnival's Inn)  
 Hooper J. Higler's lane, Blackfriars road, brewer (Popkin, Dean street, Soho)  
 Hooper G. Long alley, Moorfields, victualler (Collins and Waller, Spital square)  
 Hope P. Liverpool, merchant (Blackstock, Temple)  
 Hopkiss J. Worcester, merchant (Platt, Temple)  
 Houlden T. late of Spilsby, Lincoln, maltster, but now a prisoner in Lincoln castle (Ellis, Chancery lane)  
 Howell J. Chester, linen-draper (Tarrant, Chancery lane)  
 Howell R. Manchester, porter-dealer (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn)  
 Howorth S. Witley, Surry, turner (Wilks, Hoxton square)  
 Humberston M. E. Hull, spirit-merchant (Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings)  
 Hunsley P. Beverley, York, cabinet-maker (Lambert, Bedford row)  
 Hutchings M. Tetcott, Devon, woollen and linen-draper (Williams and Darke, Princes' street, Bedford row)  
 Hutchinson W. P. Liverpool, grocer (Atkinson, Wilde's, and Mackarall, Chancery lane)  
 Huxley T. C. Liverpool, grocer (Young and Hughes, Essex street, Strand)  
 Illingworth J. Liverpool, victualler (Windle, John street, Bedford row)  
 Iveson J. Queen street, victualler (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row)  
 Jackson J. W. Liverpool, drysalter (Cooper and Low, Southampton buildings)  
 Jackson W. Liverpool, grocer (Blackstock, Temple)  
 Jacob J. and W. Newgate street, merchants (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry)  
 Jacobs M. High street, Shadwell, sloop-seller (Harris and Son, Castle street, Houndsditch)  
 James N. Manchester, victualler (Ellis, Chancery lane)  
 Jennings C. Portsea, grocer (Collins and Waller, Spital square)  
 Johnson D. Ivy lane, trunk-maker (Wood, Richmond buildings, Soho)  
 Johnson R. Old Gravel lane, baker (Parnell and Raffles, Church street, Spitalfields)  
 Johnson J. High street, Southwark, hop-merchant (Hannam, Covent Garden)  
 Johnstone J. Maidstone, woollen-draper (Ireland, Staples Inn)  
 Jones R. St. Mary Axe, merchant (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry)  
 Jorden W. Greenwich, metal-worker (Lat-kow, Wardrobe place, Doctors' Commons)  
 King J. Neath, Glamorgan, ironmonger (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn)  
 Krschner J. Silver st. Wood st. Cheapside, goldsmith (Atkinson, Castle street, Falcon square)  
 Kirkman J. and R. Hollingshead, Liverpool, merchants (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn)  
 Laidman J. Gravel lane, Surry, hat-mann-facturer (Meymott, Burrow's buildings, Blackfriars road)  
 Lake J. Hyde street, Bloomsbury, dealer (Allen, Carlisle street, Soho)  
 Lanchester A. St. James's street, milliner

[Wyburne and Burke, Craig's court, Charing Cross  
 Lara A. Minorities, haberdasher (Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street, Aldgate)  
 Lavender J. and C. C. Judd, Yeovil, Somerset, seedsmen (Austice and Cox, Temple)  
 Laycock T. Minorities, sloop-seller (Wams, Old Jewry)  
 Lazenby L. Parsons Green, Fulham, stock-broker (Bousfield, Bouverie street)  
 Le Breton J. Chelsea, mariner (Foulkes, Langford, and Walford, Southampton street, Covent Garden)  
 Lecomte E. Fetter lane, jeweller (Mayhew, Symond's Inn)  
 Lee H. Halberton, Devon, shopkeeper (Lys, Took's court)  
 Lee T. Poland street, coach-maker (Eastbrook, Haymarket)  
 Lees E. Basinghall street, merchant (Toulmin, Aldermanbury)  
 Lewis T. Nailworth, Gloucester (Burroughs, Castle street)  
 Lucas W. Bishop's Castle, Salop, currier (Gale, Bedford street, Bedford row)  
 Mankin T. Peckham, coal-factor (Harman, Wine Office court, Fleet street)  
 Mann J. Harbury, Warwick, draper (Eyre, Gray's Inn square)  
 Marsden J. Rochester, linen-draper (Rear-dou and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch st.)  
 Mathews R. King's Arms buildings, Wood street, Blackwell hall factor (Williams, Austen Friars)  
 Matthews W. Stone, Stafford, and Phillips, Liverpool, hoot-makers (Windle, John street Bedford row)  
 May H. Bristol, corn-factor (Sweet and Stokes, Temple)  
 Maynard T. Mount Pleasant, Clerkenwell, horse-hair manufacturer (Hylyard and King, Coptall court)  
 Meek B. Cross Keys yard, Southwark, paper and rag-merchant (Kayll, Newington)  
 Merritt W. Mill lane, Southwark, merchant (Tilson, Chatham place)  
 Messenger W. Mitcham, Surry, stone-mason (Fryett, Millbank street, Westminster)  
 Milburn W. Old City chambers, Bishops-gate street, merchant (Desse and Dendy, Bream's buildings, Chancery lane)  
 Mill G. Bristol, victualler (Jacobs, Bristol)  
 Morton A. Hau common, Surry, corn-dealer (A'Beckett and Weale, Broad st. Golden square)  
 Moulson R. P. Wigan, and P. Fawcett, Manchester, manufacturers (Duckworth, Chippindall, and Denison, Manchester)  
 Mountain J. Pancras, victualler (Jones and Sandell, New court, Crutched Friars)  
 Murphy D. B. Piccadilly, enameller (Hinrich, Cecil street, Strand)  
 Murphy G. Bread street, Cheapside, calico-printer (Adams, Old Jewry)  
 Natali P. Oxford street, shopkeeper (Hart, Pope's Head alley, Cornhill)  
 Neave J. Langham, Dorset, mealman (Blake, Cook's court, Carey street)  
 Nelson W. and R. Moors, Liverpool, merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row)  
 Nicholson W. Carrouge street, silk-mercer (Bousfield, Bouverie street)

- Nordblad A. and H. Middleton, Hull, merchants (Martin, Hull)
- Oulton J. Liverpool, drysalter [Blackstock, Temple
- Owen T. Manchester, corn-factor (Clarke and Richards, Chancery lane
- Pagett D. Leicester, grocer (Ware, Gray's Inn
- Palser J. Winchcomb, Gloucester, engineer [Harvey, Lamb's Conduit place
- Pearee C. Old street road, builder (Lamb, St. Swithin's lane
- Peck J. Lombard street, stationer [Stevens, Aldermanbury
- Pemberton J. Wood End, Stafford, corn-dealer (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury sq.
- Percival W. Oxford street, linen-draper (Dobie and Thomas, Crane court, Fleet street
- Phillips Sir R. New Bridge street, bookseller (Harman, Wine Office court
- Phillips B. Bristol, cabinet-maker [Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's Inn
- Philp T. Holborn, printer [Williams and Darke, Princes' street, Red Lion square
- Philp R. jun. and W. Gosling, jun. Great St. Helen's, upholsterers (Settree, St. Mary Axe
- Piggott R. Rotherhithe, brewer [Hall and Drake, Salters' Hall
- Potter J. Kensington, surgeon [Popkin, Dean street, Soho
- Poulton C. Reading, cabinet-maker [Debray, Derby, and Scudamore, Temple
- Powis T. jun. Southwark, linen-draper [Truwhitt, Lyon's Inn
- Quick J. Tiverton, Devon, linen-draper [Lys, Took's court
- Rawlins C. E. Bristol, grocer [James, Gray's Inn square
- Riynes M. and W. Bawtree, Blue Anchor road, Surry, glue-manufacturers [Lodd, Hart street, Bloomsbury
- Reddington N. Bermondsey street, morocco-leather manufacturer [Hoskin, Great Prescott street
- Reynolds J. Swansea, tanner [Price and Browne, Lincoln's Inn
- Richards J. Budge row, merchant [Wilde, Castle street, Falcon square
- Richardson J. Berwick upon Tweed, merchant (Burnett, Middle Temple lane
- Risdon J. Huddersfield, top-maker [Evans, Hatton Garden
- Roberts E. Hammersmith, bricklayer [Impey and Wightman, Inner Temple lane
- Roberts J. Kent road, Southwark, stone-mason [Humphreys, Tokenhouse yard
- Robinson H. St. John street, iron-founder [Lowless and Cross, St. Mildred's ct. Poultry
- Robinson W. Manchester, cotton-spinner [Ellis, Chancery lane
- Rosson M. Albemarle street, milliner [Cuppage and Rice, Jermyn street
- Roby R. Bucklersbury, warehouseman [Mason and Rogers, Foster lane
- Roche J. H. Sudbury, Suffolk, wine-merchant [Rogers and Son, Manchester buildings, Westminster
- Rodger J. Sheffield, merchant [Wilson, Greville street, Hatton Garden
- Roife W. Lower Edmonton, victualler [Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch
- Round J. Dudley, Worcester, cordwainer [Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury square
- Rowlandson T. J. Bates, S. Rowlandson, E. Isaac, and W. Brien, Cheapside, merchants [Mud, Throgmorton street
- Russel J. Perry Barr, Stafford, gun-barrel manufacturer [Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn
- Salter J. late of Bath, cordwainer, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench [Morton, Furnival's Inn
- Sargent D. Southwark, British wine-merchant [Teasdale, Merchant Taylors Hall
- Sarjent S. Bath, china-man [Morton, Furnival's Inn
- Sarjent J. Jermyn street, watchmaker [Cuppage and Rice, Jermyn street
- Saul T. Manchester, woolstapler [Drew, Bermondsey street, Southwark
- Schofield G. Shrewsbury, brazier [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings
- Scott G. and E. Barchard, Fenchurch street chambers, ship and insurance brokers [Kirkham and Co. Shorter's court, Throgmorton st.
- Seaton J. Pontefract, York, banker [Coleman, Pontefract
- Seaton J. F. Pontefract, banker [Coleman, Pontefract
- Seaton R. Pontefract, banker [Coleman, Pontefract
- Shand F. Liverpool, merchant [Battye, Chancery lane
- Shaw W. B. St. Paul's Church yard, warehouseman [Kirkman, Cloak lane
- Sill J. and W. Watson, Liverpool, merchants [Blackstock, Temple
- Simeon M. Bath, lace-merchant [Nether-sole and Portal, Essex street, Strand
- Simpson J. and T. Flening, Mark-lane, merchants [Bigg, Hatton Garden
- Skrimshire T. Fakenham, Norfolk, school-master [Baxter and Martin, Furnival's Inn
- Smedley J. Salford, Manchester, dyer [Milne and Parry, Temple
- Smith J. Totnes, Devon, coal-merchant [Palmer, Barnard's Inn
- Smith J. Newton, Lancaster, muslin-manufacturer [Milne and Parry, Temple
- Smith J. and J. Birmingham, linen-drapers [Webb and Tyndall, Birmingham
- Smith R. Chelsea, linen-draper [Young, Vine street, Piccadilly
- Smith W. Stratford, Essex, corn-chandler [Meymott, Burrow's buildings, Blackfriars
- Soulby J. Barnardcastle, Durham, bookseller [Wharton and Dyke, Temple
- Southey R. and T. Fish street Hill, merchants [Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon street
- Southwood T. Castle street, Holborn, carpet-dealer [Stevenson, Lincoln's Inn
- Spencer W. Wolverhampton, gun-barrel-manufacturer [Willjams, Lincoln's Inn
- Squire J. and S. Sawyer, Bristol, merchants [Frank, Hart street, Bloomsbury
- Stacey W. Frauley, Surry, horse-dealer [Manning, Clement's Inn
- Stechert L. Hanover street, tailor [Hinrich, Cecil street, Strand
- Stedman J. Hare street, Spitalfields, baker [Kiss, Printer street, Blackfriars
- Stokes J. Great Malvern, Worcester, hop-merchant [Pownall, Staples Inn

Strickland T. and T. N. Brickwood, Liverpool, merchants [Cooper and Lowc, Southampton buildings]

Strickland J. Stourport, Worcester, skinner [Williams, Quality court, Chancery lane]

Suter W. Deptford, bricklayer [Cartar, Deptford]

Swift J. Commercial road, boot and shoemaker [Hughes, Dean street, Fetter lane]

Taylor T. M. and J. T. Suedley, Liverpool, merchants [Batty, Chancery lane]

Taylor J. Liverpool, merchant [Greaves and Brome, Liverpool]

Terry T. Chatham, grocer [Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street]

Thorner W. Monmouth street, grocer [Taylor, Field court, Gray's Inn]

Tilley J. Copthall court, insurance-broker [Harman, Wine-office court, Fleet street]

Titherington J. Liverpool, merchant [Massey and Cartwright, Liverpool]

Toledano, Phineas de Baruck, Great Prescott street, merchant [Evit and Rixon, Haydon square]

Tudor R. Liverpool, builder [Meadowcroft, Gray's Inn]

Tulloch J. Great Coram street, Brunswick square, merchant [Pickering, Fishmongers' hall, Thames street]

Upton J. Great Welnetnam, Suffolk, farmer [Bridges, Red Lion square]

Vorley R. K. Thrapston, Northampton, shopkeeper [Stevenson, Lincoln's Inn]

Ward M. Gosport, spirit-merchant [Alexander and Holme, New Inn]

Waterhouse J. Manchester, victualler [Milne and Parry, Temple]

Welch J. and J. Sexton, New Compton st. calico-glaziers [Patten, Cross street, Hatton Garden]

Westall E. Hungerford, Wilts, tanner [Baxter and Martin, Furnival's Inn]

White B. Bow lane, merchant [Reynolds, Castle street, Falcon square]

Wiggins S. Cloth Fair, tailor [Castle, Furnival's Inn]

Williams T. Newgate street, linen-draper [Hartley, Bridge street, Blackfriars]

Williams T. S. Liverpool, merchant [Blackstock, Temple]

Williamson G. York, shoemaker [Ellis, Chancery lane]

Willoughby D. Strand, victualler [Willoughby, Clifford's Inn]

Windsor J. W. Portsca, auctioneer [Naylor, Great Newport street]

Winstanley R. jun King street, Cheapside, and G. Hudson, Manchester, warehousemen [Wiltshire, Balton, and West, Old Broad st.]

Wood W. A. and A. Manchester, cotton-merchants [Ellis, Chancery lane]

Wood W. Lambeth, cooper [Wilkinson and Young, Margaret street, Cavendish square]

Woodward T. and T. Relton, Stratford, Essex, dyers [Pullen, Fore street]

Young J. Bury street, Bloomsbury, livery-stable-keeper [Adams, Great Russell street]

#### DIVIDENDS.

Abbott T. Market Deeping, Lincoln, innholder, Nov. 21—Allen S. Cardiff, fellmonger, Dec. 15—Alton W. Alfreton, Derby, innkeeper, Nov. 19—Anderson G. and G. II.

Eades, Bridge Yard Wharf, Southwark, merchants, Nov. 17—Arkininstall H. and S. George, Burslow, Stafford, potters, Nov. 24—Ash J. R. Ormskirk, Lancaster, draper, Dec. 11—Audley W. Bristol, linen-draper, Dec. 1—Banks W. Poultry, hatter, Dec. 11—Bayley J. Manchester, merchant, Dec. 17—Bell J. and R. Atkinson, Bow lane, warehousemen, Nov. 17—Bennell J. Goulstone square, Whitechapel, Builder, Dec. 1—Berry R. C. Salford, Lancaster, merchant Nov. 28—Binns T. Great Barlow street, Mary le bone, water-let-set-maker, and Long Acre, candle-manufacturer, Dec. 8—Bird W. Stone, Stafford, and E. H. Broadfield, Stourport, Worcester, boat-builders, Nov. 20—Blackburn W. Leeds, York, woolstapler, Nov. 14—Blakemore R. Birmingham, tailor, Nov. 17—Branch J. Manchester, broker, Nov. 28—Brickwood J. sen. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 20—Brickwood J. jun. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 20—Brickwood J. sen. and jun. J. Rainier, W. Morgan, and J. Starkey, Lombard street, bankers, Jan. 20—Bridge J. and H. Keale, Liverpool, merchants, Nov. 23—Brockbank T. Ulverstone, Lancaster, D. Wilson, J. Gillespy, and J. Taylor, Maryport, Cumberland, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 17—Bryan W. White Lion Court, Birchlin lane, merchant, Nov. 3—Bryon W. St. Mary at Hill, merchant, Dec. 12—Ball J. Deptford, victualler, Dec. 1—Burbidge W. Cannon street, umbrella-maker, Nov. 24—Burford J. White chapel road, glass-seller, Dec. 15—Chapman J. Moorfields, shoemaker, Nov. 17—Cheyney J. Oxford st. linen-draper, Nov. 17—Chorley J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 3—Clancy W. St. Mary Axe, merchant, Jan. 1—Clive T. and S. Richardson, Tokenhouse Yard, merchant, Nov. 20—Cobham E. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 17—Cock J. D. and J. Pitchers, Norwich, wine-merchants, Nov. 28—Collett T. Uxbridge, grocer, Dec. 8—Collis T. Union place, Southwark, tailor, Dec. 4—Cooper E. Hendon, Middlesex, carpenter, Dec. 4—Cotterill E. jun. Vine street, Liquorpond street, bacon-merchant, Nov. 27—Coward T. Bath, linen-draper, Nov. 22—Cowper R. Cateaton street, warehouseman, Nov. 17—Cox J. Leighton Buzzard, Beds, corn-merchant, Dec. 11—Cuming T. Castle Court, Birchlin lane, merchant, Dec. 1—Davison J. New Brentford, linen-draper, Nov. 1, Dec. 8—Dean R. Bow, baker, Nov. 17—Dean D. sen. and jun. and J. Dean, St. John street, cheesemonger, Dec. 1—De la Cour A. New Lisle street, Leicester square, jeweller, Nov. 27—Dennett G. Gray's Inn lane, Middlesex, cow-keeper, Dec. 8—De Prado J. Lime street, lead-merchant, Nov. 20—Dodds J. Commercial Chambers, Minopics, ship and insurance-broker, Nov. 17—Dollman S. Poultry, hatter, Dec. 11—Dollman S. and W. Banks, Poultry, hatters, Nov. 17—Dow J. Bush lane, Cannon street, merchant, Dec. 1—Dyer R. Dudley, Worcester, grocer, Nov. 21—Elliot G. Winchester street, merchant, Nov. 17—Elliott T. Bedford street, Covent garden, tailor, Dec. 15—Evans P. Hungerford Market, oyster-merchant, Dec. 8—Fenton J. and G. Moore, Rotherhithe street, smiths, Nov. 24—Fly W. and J. Croydon, bricklayers, Nov. 27—Frow T. Mable-

thorpe, Lincoln, innholder, Dec. 19—Gale J. New London street, Crutched Friars, merchant, Nov. 27—Gammes C. Axminster, Devon, draper, Dec. 1—Garbers J. C. H. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 17—German J. Aldermanbury, hosier, Jan. 22—Gilbert J. Chiswell street, grocer, Nov. 17—Gill J. C. Smallburgh, Norfolk, grocer, Dec. 10—Graff J. and P. D. Foley, Tower Royal, merchants, Nov. 27—Greaves B. Moseley, York, and J. Greaves, Moseley, Lancaster, merchants, Nov. 28—Hafleuden G. and T. Newcomb, Basinghall street, warehousemen, Nov. 24—Hallen W. Wolverhampton, woollen-yarn manufacturer, Nov. 23—Harcourt W. Norwich, linen-draper, Dec. 10—Hartley J. Manchester, grocer, Dec. 4—Hawkey J. Piccadilly, army-accommodement-maker, Nov. 27—Hackford W. London street, victualler, Nov. 17—Hirst J. Bristol, grocer, Nov. 28—Hobbs T. R. Mary le bone Park, music-master, Dec. 11—Holland J. Cheapside, haberdasher, Dec. 11—Hopkins S. Leeds, merchant, Nov. 22—Hudson J. B. Hackney Grove, merchant, Nov. 27—Hunt T. Bristol, butcher, Nov. 22—Ibbotson S. Ludgate hill, silk-mercier, Dec. 4—Jackson S. R. Birningham, button-maker, Dec. 11—James H. St. Mary Axe, merchant, Dec. 15—Johnson W. and N. Browne, Fish Street hill, grocers, Nov. 13—Jones H. Skinner street, cheese-monger, Dec. 1—Joyce R. Lamb's Conduit street, tailor, Dec. 1—Joyson J. Stourport, Worcester, hop-merchant, Nov. 20—Kaufmann C. H. New Londoustreet, Crutched Friars, merchant, Nov. 27—King J. King street, Covent Garden, silk-mercier, Nov. 27—King T. Gosport, grocer, Nov. 22—Leigh T. Foxton, Lancaster, dealer, Nov. 27—Leroux H. J. Canonbury square, Islington, builder, Nov. 17—Levy J. H. Haydon street, Minorities, merchant, Nov. 17—Lindell W. Leeds, York, spirit-merchant, Dec. 8—Lengridge R. and G. Pringle, Painsner, Durham, colliery-undertakers, Nov. 27—Levell J. Colchester, grocer, Dec. 4—Lye E. L. Bath and Warminster, carrier, Dec. 3—Lye G. and E. L. Bath and Warminster, carriers, Dec. 3—Macleod W. Upper Crown street, Westminster, army-agent, Dec. 15—Main R. Greenwich, floor-cloth-manufacturer, Nov. 20—Makeham J. Upper Thames street, cheese-monger, Nov. 24—Mallalieu G. Salford, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Nov. 27—Manmatt M. Birmingham, grocer, Dec. 1—Metcalf J. New London street, Crutched Friars, merchant, Nov. 27—Moody H. Saltfleet-by, Lincoln, jobber, Nov. 13—Morgan W. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 20—Morris J. Portsmouth, baker, Dec. 13—Morton W. Lutterworth, Leicester, grocer, Dec. 10—Newton J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 13—Normington J. St. Martin's le Grand, silk-trimming-manufacturer, Dec. 1—Norvis J. Portsmouth, confectioner, Dec. 13—Oates E. Leeds, York, drysalter, Nov. 27—Oswald T. Berwick on Tweed, baker, Dec. 12—Palmer G. Plymouth, haberdasher, Dec. 4—Parkinson G. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, Nov. 27—Paterson T. Nicholas lane, underwriter, Dec. 1—Patterson J. Woolwich, grocer, Dec. 22—Payne J. West square, Surry, army con-

tractor, Nov. 8—Payne T. Ashford, Kent, grocer, Nov. 27—Payne W. Great Carter lane, Doctors' Commons, druggist, Dec. 8—Pearson G. Friday street, Cheapside, warehouseman, Nov. 24—Perkins J. and G. Bethell, Oxford street, woollen-draper, Dec. 1—Phillips T. Plough court, Lombard street, merchant, Nov. 15—Pikington W. G. Bawtry, York, innholder, Dec. 5—Popplewell J. and J. Jepson, Laurence Pountney lane, brokers, Dec. 15—Porbrick W. Gloucester, linen-draper, Dec. 8—Rackstraw P. Tottenham Court road, cabinet-maker, Dec. 4—Rainier J. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 20—Reed R. Cavoline Mews, Bedford square, stable-keeper, Dec. 1—Reed T. Bishopsgate street, cheese-monger, Dec. 11—Reeve R. and D. W. Jones, Vere street, stationers, Dec. 11—Remington J. St. Ives, Huntingdon, liquor-merchant, Dec. 4—Roberts D. Chester, ironmouger, Dec. 7—Robins W. L. T. Bartlett's Buildings, scrivener, Nov. 27—Rome D. Liverpool, cabinet-maker, Nov. 30—Rose J. sen. and jun. Symon's Wharf, Tooley street, provision-merchants, Nov. 17—Sault W. South Moulton street, calenderer, Nov. 10, Dec. 12—Sayer J. Sherston, Wilts, linen-draper, Nov. 19—Scott J. Godmanchester, Hunts, farrier, Nov. 30—Shaw J. Lancaster, and G. Shaw, Kingston, Surry, merchants, Dec. 12—Shawford W. C. Nottingham, iron-merchant, Nov. 28—Shill, S. Bristol, watch-maker, Nov. 21—Simmons B. late of Newcastle street, Strand, shoemaker, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench, Dec. 22—Spencer A. Basinghall street, woollen-draper, Dec. 15—Spilsbury C. Angel Court, Skinner street, printer, Dec. 8—Spring R. Caistor, Lincoln, mercer, Dec. 10—Stamford E. York street, flour-factor, Nov. 20—Stainforth T. Sheffield, cutler, Nov. 16—Stapleton T. Sheerness, shopkeeper, Nov. 30—Starkey J. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 20—Steedman G. and J. McLean, Lamb street, potatoe-merchants, Dec. 1—Steers S. Chapman Place, St. George's in the East, builder, Dec. 11—Stevenson T. Snow's Fields, Bermoudsey, woolstapler, Nov. 17—Stuart C. Berwick street, Westminster, tailor, Nov. 27—Sunderland J. Busker, York, corn-dealer, Nov. 23—Symons J. Cheapside, baker, Nov. 24—Tooke I. and A. Todd, Strand, wine-merchants, Nov. 24—Troutbeck W. H. Minorities, victualler, Nov. 13—Tubb W. and J. H. A. Scott, King's road, Pimlico, nursery-men, Nov. 24—Tucker W. sen. Exeter, merchant, Dec. 11—Tuthill C. Norwich, merchant, Nov. 28—Wall T. Bristol, brewer, Dec. 6—Waller T. Lambeth, tallow-chandler, Dec. 1—Wallis J. Croydon, tailor, Nov. 20—Waters B. Finch lane, broker, Dec. 11—White T. jun. Stroud, Kent, coal-merchant, Dec. 1—White T. Southwark, haberdasher, Dec. 8—Wild J. Manchester, brewer, Dec. 8—Wilkins J. and T. Lacey, Basinghall street, factors, Dec. 4—Williams L. Nicholas lane, merchant, Nov. 24—Williams B. Liverpool, linen-draper, Dec. 21—Wrangham W. Seething lane, money-scrivener, Nov. 27—Wright C. Aldgate, tobacconist, Nov. 17—Young G. and G. Glennie, Budge row, merchants, Dec. 8.

**LONDON MARKETS.**

*Return of Wheat from Nov. 5 to 10.*

**TOTAL**, 13,325 quarters.—Average, 85s. 10½d. per quarter or 2s. 6¼d. per quarter higher than last return.

*Return of Flour from Nov. 10 to 16.*

**TOTAL**, 14,560 sacks.—Average, 84s. 11¼d. per sack, or 4s. 6¼d. per sack lower than last return.

*Average of England and Wales, Nov. 10.*

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	100	2	Barley	46 5
Rye	53	3	Oats	28 11
			Beans	53 6
			Pease	54 11

**CORN, SEEDS, &c.**

	s.	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	70	84	102	
red	63	78	95	
foreign	60	76	93	
Barley, English	34	40	47	
Malt	56	65	78	
Oats, Feed	26	29	32	
Friesland	27	32	35	
Poland	28	33	36	
Potatoe	34	38	41	
Foreign	48	54	58	
Horse	40	44	51	
Pease, Boiling	40	54	60	
Grey	46	48	54	
Flour, per sack	85	80	—	
Scotchs	75	80	—	
Scottish	74	78	—	

American Flour 6s a 62s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.  
 Rapeseed, per last - - - £50 a 54, a - -  
 Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 15s. a - -

**SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.**

	s	d	s	d
Muscovale, fine good	74	a	80	
ordinary	70	a	73	
East India, white	67	a	69	
yellow	70	a	75	
brown	76	a	75	
MOLASSES 34s. 6d. a—s. 0d.	30	a	50	
REFINED SUGAR.				
Double Loaves	130	a	145	
Hambro' ditto	110	a	120	
Powder ditto	108	a	110	
Single ditto	100	a	112	
Canary Lumps	98	a	108	
Large ditto	94	a	96	
Bastards, whole	72	a	74	
faces	76	a	83	
middles	75	a	77	
tips	70	a	73	
GINGER.				
Jamaica, white	82	a	200	
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80	
black	70	a	75	
RICE, Bonded.				
Carolina	24	a	26	
Brazil	26	a	28	

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 46s. 4d.  
 Sugars have been flat this month, and may be bought 2s. per cwt. cheaper. Rice has been a little in demand, at an advance of 1s. per cwt.

**HOPS in the Borough.**

	£	s	£	s
Kent	0	0	7	10
Sussex	5	10	6	18
Essex	3	0	0	0

**CORN, &c. per Quarter.**

	Nov.	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
Maidstone	16	84	a	96	38	a
Lincoln	17	75	a	110	40	a
Canterbury	17	100a	108	44	a	45
Lewes	17	60	a	100	40	a
Chesterfield	17	84	a	116	47	a
Ashborne	17	84	a	116	47	a
Lynn	20	78	a	92	40	a
Gainsboro'	21	85	a	95	32	a
Louth	21	84	a	103	40	a
Sandwich	21	90	a	102	44	a
Newark	21	90	a	102	44	a
Uppingham	21	91	a	115	38	a
Newbury	22	90	a	116	36	a
Devizes	22	90	a	110	38	a
Reading	14	107a	—	44	a	—
Swausea	17	94	a	116	36	a
Henley	14	96	a	165	40	a
Mainhead	13	98	a	114	40	a
Salisbury	13	92	a	114	40	a
Pemrith	13	92	a	114	40	a
Hull	13	72	a	94	38	a
Basingstoke	14	96	a	112	40	a
Wakefield	—	—	—	—	—	—
Andover	—	—	—	—	—	—
Warminster	17	94	a	118	45	a

**SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).**

	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	8	9	a	9
Spanish	5	0	a	5
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6
Lew. Isl.	3	6	a	6
Mol. Spirits,	13	10	a	14
British	0	0	a	0
Irish	0	0	a	0
Scotch	0	0	a	0
Spirits of Wine	3	0	a	0

1810.

## METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR OCTOBER, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. OCT.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S	30,12	29,86	29,990	62,0°	55,0°	58,50	gloomy	—	—
2	S	30,20	30,12	30,160	64,5	52,0	58,25	fine	.095	—
3	S	30,25	30,25	30,250	62,0	44,0	53,00	gloomy	—	—
4	S	30,28	30,25	30,265	65,0	42,0	58,50	fine	.160	—
5	S E	30,25	29,93	30,090	62,0	46,0	54,00	fine	—	—
6	S E	29,93	29,74	29,835	62,0	50,0	50,00	cloudy	.160	—
7	S E	29,74	29,72	29,730	59,0	42,0	50,50	gloomy	—	—
8	S	29,78	29,72	29,750	62,5	51,5	57,00	fine	.145	.065
9	E'	29,78	29,76	29,770	62,5	48,0	55,25	cloudy	—	—
10	E'	29,80	29,76	29,780	50,0	52,5	54,25	cloudy	.170	.015
11	N	29,80	29,80	29,800	55,0	43,5	49,25	clear	—	—
12	N	29,80	29,75	29,775	54,0	42,0	48,00	fine	.130	—
13	N	30,06	29,80	29,930	51,5	36,5	44,00	fine	—	—
14	S E	30,21	30,06	30,135	54,5	36,5	45,50	fine	.130	—
15	S E	30,21	29,93	30,070	54,0	46,0	50,00	cloudy	—	—
16	S E	29,93	29,44	29,685	54,0	47,0	50,50	cloudy	.165	—
17	S	29,44	29,00	29,220	60,0	50,0	55,00	cloudy	—	—
18	W	29,20	28,91	29,055	53,0	50,0	51,50	rainy	.170	—
19	S"	29,40	29,14	29,270	56,0	42,0	49,00	rainy	—	—
20	S	29,32	29,25	29,285	56,0	45,0	50,50	rainy	.155	—
21	S	29,32	28,76	29,040	56,0	42,0	49,00	rainy	—	—
22	S W"	29,78	28,45	28,615	60,0	52,0	56,00	rainy	.105	—
23	W"	29,20	28,78	28,990	53,0	46,0	49,50	rainy	—	3.920
24	W	29,95	29,20	29,375	52,0	42,0	47,00	cloudy	.190	—
25	N	30,33	29,95	30,140	50,0	32,5	41,25	fine	—	.060
26	S	30,44	30,33	30,385	48,5	30,5	39,50	fine	.110	—
27	Var.	30,44	29,62	30,035	44,0	30,0	37,00	cloudy	—	—
28	S W	29,62	29,21	29,415	47,0	35,0	41,50	cloudy	.150	.210
29	N	29,52	29,21	29,365	40,0	31,0	35,50	cloudy	—	—
30	Var.	29,85	29,52	29,635	40,0	32,0	36,00	cloudy	.105	—
31	S	29,85	29,61	29,730	44,0	32,0	38,00	rainy	—	.415
		Mean		29,703		Mean	48,83	Inch	2,140	4.685

## RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.703—maximum, 30.44 wind S.—minimum, 28.45 wind S.W".—range, 1.99 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .75 of an inch, which was on the 24th. Mean temperature, 48°.83—maximum, 65°. wind S.—minimum 30°. wind var.—range 35°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 23°. which was on the 4th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 8.70 inches—number of changes, 12.

Rain, &c. this month, 4.685 inches.—Number of wet days, 7.—Total rain this year, 30.255 in. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water, exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 2.140 inches.—Total this year, 29.455 inches\*.

## WIND.

Calm N NE E SE S SW W NW Variable  
0 5 0 2 6 11 2 3 0 2

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 2—boisterous wind, 3.

\* The reporter has not been a little embarrassed to account for the unusual admeasurement of rain for the four preceding months, until he examined the rain funnel during a heavy shower. The rain which fell upon the frame that supports the funnel, was observed to make its way between it and the conical part of the funnel, and by that means got into the vessel beneath; this was occasioned by the cement (which was made of common mortar and served to keep the funnel steady) becoming in part loose; but this defect has been obviated, by using equal parts of plaster of Paris and good hair mortar, mixed with water to render it of a proper consistence. This composition is completely impervious. Fortunately, a friend (who has recorded the fall of rain at Manchester upwards of twenty years, and whose accuracy may be depended upon) has been so kind as to supply the defect.

The true fall of rain for the months of June, July, August, and September, are as follow:—June, 1.900 inch; July, 5.500 inches; August, 5.000 inches; and September, 1.900 inch. These corrections, added to the rain of the present month and the preceding ones of the year, will give the quantity as specified above.



# METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR OCTOBER, 1810.

*Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.*

1810. OCT.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	E	29,88	29,58	29,730	69°	43°	56,0	fine	.31	
2	N E	29,88	29,87	29,875	69	42	55,5	fine	—	
3	E	29,89	29,77	29,830	69	43	56,0	fine	—	
4	N W	29,77	29,75	29,760	67	42	54,5	fine	.22	
5	E	29,75	29,58	29,665	65	44	54,5	fine	—	
6	N	29,58	29,57	29,575	61	44	52,5	foggy	—	
7	W	29,57	29,50	29,565	67	46	56,5	fair	.19	
8	E	29,57	29,57	29,570	67	50	58,5	fine	—	
9	E	29,57	29,49	29,530	62	53	51,5	fair	—	—
10	N E	29,50	29,49	29,495	60	51	55,5	cloudy	—	—
11	N E	29,54	29,50	29,520	60	42	51,0	cloudy	.32	
12	N E	29,57	29,54	29,555	56	32	44,0	fine	—	
13	E	29,75	29,57	29,660	55	34	44,5	fine	—	
14	N	29,77	29,75	29,760	58	39	48,5	fine	—	
15	E	29,75	29,56	29,655	56	40	48,0	fine	.26	
16	E	29,56	29,37	29,465	57	44	50,5	fine	—	.49
17	S E	29,37	29,17	29,220	65	55	60,0	showery	—	—
18	S W	29,40	29,07	29,235	63	46	54,5	showery	—	—
19	S E	29,44	29,40	29,420	60	53	56,5	cloudy	.41	.29
20	S W	29,40	29,35	29,375	63	47	55,0	rainy	—	.91
21	S E	29,37	29,07	29,220	61	55	58,0	rainy	—	.30
22	S W	29,27	29,07	29,170	59	47	53,0	windy	.53	—
23	W	29,30	29,27	29,285	56	42	49,0	fine	—	—
24	N W	29,67	29,30	29,485	52	36	44,0	fine	—	—
25	N W	29,86	29,67	29,765	50	32	41,0	fine	.32	—
26	Variable	29,87	29,80	29,835	50	38	44,0	fine	—	—
27	N E	29,30	29,39	29,595	48	36	42,0	fine	—	—
28	S W	29,39	29,28	29,335	51	34	42,5	rainy	.14	.92
29	N W	29,44	29,28	29,360	43	30	36,5	cloudy	—	—
30	N W	29,59	29,44	29,515	43	27	35,0	fine	—	—
31	S W	29,59	29,43	29,510	45	33	39,0	rain	.19	.27
		Mean		29,533	Mean		50,11	Total	2,99in.	3,18in.

**RESULTS.**—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.533 inches—thermometer, 50°.11.—Total of evaporation, 2.99 inches—rain, 3.18 inches.

*Notes.*—6th, Foggy morning. 8th, Foggy morning. 9th, A shower in the morning. 12th, A stratus in the marshes at night—moon extremely bright. 13th, White frost. 17th, A heavy shower of rain in the morning. 19th, Misty morning—wind high during the day. 20th, Clear morning—afternoon, wind boisterous with rain. 22d, Wind very high in the morning—continued all day to blow quite a gale. 23d, Morning fine and calm. 25th, Rainy morning. 30th, A considerable shower of snow about six o'clock A. M. 31st, Hoar frost.

## *Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for November, 1810.*

Atlas Fire and Life Ass.	10s. per share dis.	S. London Water-Works	£23 a 25gs. p. sh. pm.
Hope Ditto	5s. a 10s. do. do.	West Middlesex Do.	30gs. a £41 do. do.
Grand Junction Canal	£290 a 292 do.	Kent Do.	£44 a 51gs. do. do.
Huddersfield Ditto	33 a 35gs. do.	Borough and Southwark Do.	£93 a 94 do.
Grand Snyr Ditto	£72 a 74 do.	Golden-lane Brewery	£80 sh. 5s a 64gs. do.
Basingstoke Ditto	40 a 43gs. do.	Do. Do.	£50 do. 42gs. a £58 do.
Lancaster Ditto	£26 a 27 do.	Auction Mart	51 a 56gs. do. pm.
Kennet and Avon Extension to Bath, &c.	£7 do. pm.	London Institution	60gs. do.
Old Union Canal	97 a 99gs. do.	Sarry Do.	£23 a 24 do.
Grand Union Do.	0gs. do. pm.	Vauxhall Bridge	£5 a 10 do. dis.
Stanford and Boston Ex. Do.	6s a 8s. do. do.	Strand Do.	£7 a 13 do. do.
Weald of Kent Do.	9s. a 10s. do. do.	Shorcham Docks & Harbour	12s. a 18s. do. pm.
Seaton and Bridgewater Do.	2s. a 4s. do. do.	Highgate Archway	£4 5s. a £4 15s. do. do.
Grand Western Do.	£2 do. do.	Shooter's Hill Do.	4s. a 10s. do. do.
Southern Do.	16s. a 23s. do. do.	Day Newspaper	£4 do. do.
Southampton and Salisbury Do.	£22 a 24 do.	Gas Light and Coke	30s. a 35s. do. do.
East London Water-Works	88 a 102gs. do. pm.	Cattle Life Insurance	5s. do. do.

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PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct Consols.	3 Pr. Ct Red.	4 pr. Ct. Cons.	5 pr. Ct. Navy.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr. ct.	Impl. Anus.	Irish 5 pr. ct Stock.	S. Sea S. Sea Annus.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchur Bills.	St. Lotry. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Oct. 22	253	66 1/2 a	65 7/8	82 1/2	100	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	Shut	Shut	—	65 3/4	180	25 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	66 3/4
23	253 1/2	66 1/2 a	65 5/8	82 1/2	100 1/2	18	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	97 3/8	—	182	24 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	67
24	—	66 1/2 a	66	82 1/2	100 1/2	18	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	97	—	185	23 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	67
25	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	253 1/2	66 7/8 a	66	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	186	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	66 1/2
27	—	66 7/8 a	65 7/8	82 1/2	100 3/4	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/4
29	—	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	100	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	26 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
30	254	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	100	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	6	—	71 3/4	—	183	25 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
31	—	65 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	95 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	65 1/2	182	25 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
Nov. 1	—	65 1/2 a	65 1/2	81 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2 Dis.	63 1/2	—	—	—	182	25 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
2	252 1/2	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2	5 3/4 Dis.	64	—	—	—	182	26 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
3	—	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	97 1/2	—	—	26 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	66 1/2
5	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	251 1/2	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	100	17 3/4	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2	—	—	26 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	66 1/2
7	249 1/2	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	100	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	6 1/2	97 1/2	65 1/2	181 1/2	27 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
8	249 1/2	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	100	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	6 1/2	97 3/8	—	181 1/2	27 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
9	—	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	—	100	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66 1/2
10	249	66 1/2 a	65 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	6	—	—	180 1/2	28 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	66 1/2
12	249 1/2	66 1/2 a	65 7/8	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 3/8	6	—	—	180	28 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	66 1/2
13	249	66 1/2 a	66	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	6 1/2	—	65 1/2	181	—	13 Pm.	—	66 1/2
14	248	66 1/2 a	66 1/2	82 1/2	100 3/4	17 1/2	4 3/4 Dis.	—	6 1/2	97 1/2	—	—	27 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	67
15	248	66 1/2 a	66 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 3/4 Dis.	64 7/8	6 1/2	—	—	181	26 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	67 1/2
16	247	67 1/2 a	66 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 3/4 Dis.	65 1/4	6 1/2	—	—	182	26 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	67 1/2
17	—	67 1/2 a	66 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	—	65 1/4	6 1/2	—	—	—	28 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	67 1/2
19	245	67 1/2 a	66 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	—	65 1/4	6 1/2	—	—	—	28 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	67 1/2
20	245 1/2	67 1/2 a	66 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 3/8	4 1/2 Dis.	65 1/4	6 1/2	97 1/2	—	183	28 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	67 1/2

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# Repository

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ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

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 Supplement, Vol. IV.
 

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## EMBELLISHMENTS.

1 FRONTISPIECE TO THE FOURTH VOLUME.

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Supplement, Vol. IV.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,  
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd  
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

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ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 327.)

Miss *Eve*.—"Suppose a queen, princess, or lady of high rank, were to apply to a portrait-painter for a whole-length of herself, how should he fill his canvas with proper accompaniments?"

Miss *K*.—"Much in the same manner as others have done, or he must be very far inferior to his predecessors, as they have culled the best ideas in every department. If a queen were to make such an application to me, I should think in this way:—What can I do better, or so well, as paint what is very common-place in the class to which this distinguished lady belongs?—crimson curtains and tassels; the grey fluted pillars and distant landscape; the rich carpet; flowers or

fruit brought in by a beautiful and elegant girl, or a slim black page, fancifully dressed, who places them on a richly carpeted table; the favourite little dog fondling; the rich red and green or grey parrot or cockatoo, perhaps swinging about, and biting a cherry or some other fruit, &c. &c. If this lady has a little daughter to be introduced, I would place her on a stool, with a crimson top, bring her face near her mother's, and represent them *affectionating*, if there is such a word. By their faces being thus brought near each other, the flesh is thrown together in the mass of light. This little lady should have a pink gown and petticoat, seen faintly here and there through gauze, with pink or

*Sup. Vol. IV.*

crimson shoes and gold clasps. In the colouring, besides glittering lights, there should be pale pinks, pale yellows, blues, &c. properly foiled, and all bright surfaces loaded with colour.

“If this princess chuses to be represented reclined on a couch, then let her have a picture or medal hanging at her bosom, if she is married, as if having just read a letter from her husband, and meditating—the letter lying on an elegant table—the drawer of this table a little open, and the key in the lock, to shew where she keeps it. Rich autumnal red and yellow leaves, &c.”

Miss *Eve*.—“Suppose you had a general for your subject.”

Miss *K*.—“He should be standing with an intrepid air near the mouth of a cannon, quite regardless of danger, with a flag winding gracefully about this cannon. Just behind him a black or Swiss, with large whiskers, and in the dress of his country, should be reining and managing a fiery prancing charger, richly caparisoned—his eyes flaming—his large open nostrils blowing and snorting—his mouth champing and fuming—his mane flying, and his large broad tail whisking. These figures would afford an opportunity for some fine convex, flourishing, harmonious lines in the Fuseli style, exactly upon the same plan as a writing-master contrives his harmonious flourishes; and upon these I would draw my detail—the distant battle—the broad light—the rayey effect—the busy bustle;—but these should cost me scarcely any thing.

“It would be extremely easy to provide in this way for a great variety of classes, by recollecting what

is common-place. Barry complains of this eternal borrowing and sameness: among other things he instances our natiivities, with the affection of the Virgin, the simplicity of the shepherds, Corregio’s ray of light, the ox and the ass’s head, for ever and ever. But much of this must be done, or we select inferior things, and fail. Reynolds justly observes, ‘What has pleased before, will please again, and on this immovable foundation the arts must for ever stand.’

“Another print—*Portrait of James Thomson*, author of the *Seasons*. William Aikman, *pinx.*

“This painter, though once reckoned one of the first in this country, is now almost forgotten. He lived in Leicester-Fields, and is said to have died of grief for the loss of an only son, who was interred at St. Martin’s in the Fields; but his body was afterwards taken up, at the request of his father, and buried in the same grave with the remains of this affectionate parent, in the Grey Friars church-yard, Edinburgh. William Aikman was born Oct. 24, 1682, and died June 7, 1731.

“Thomson’s portrait has often been engraved, and no doubt will often be engraved again. This celebrated poet’s father was pastor of Roxburgh: his mother’s maiden name was Hume. They had nine children. James was born at Ednam, in Roxburghshire, Sept. 7, 1700, and died of a fever at Richmond, Surry, Aug. 27, 1748. He was buried under a plain stone in Richmond church, and has a monument to his memory in Westminster abbey. Besides the *Seasons*, he wrote the tragedies of *Sopho-*

*nisba*, 1730; *Agamemnon*, 1734; *Edward and Eleonora*, 1736; *Tancred and Sigismunda*, 1744; *Coriolanus*, 1748; *Alfred*, a masque, in which he was assisted by Mallet; the *Fair Quaker*, the *Castle of Indolence*, the song of *Rule Britannia*, and some other poetical pieces.

“Another print — *Map of the Moon*, as seen through Herschel’s telescope, in stipple. John Russell, R. A. *del. et sculp.*

“Dr. Herschel, the celebrated astronomer, was born at Hanover, in 1738, and resides in Slough-lane, near Windsor. His sister, Miss Caroline Herschel, lives with him, and has made great progress in the same sublime science.

“John Russell, R. A. crayon-painter to his majesty, drew the original of this print on a large scale with crayons, and engraved it for his own amusement, and to make globes of the luminary which it represents. He was the son of a bookseller, and born at Guilford, in Surry, in 1745; was pupil to Francis Cotes, R. A. the celebrated crayon-painter; lived many years in Newman-street; died of a typhus fever at Hull, April 20th, 1806, and was there buried.”

Miss *Eve*.—“What is the reason of the moon’s appearing larger towards the end of summer, when we call her the harvest moon?”

Miss *K*.—“You mean in August and the beginning of September. She is then nearest to the earth: this accounts for her apparent increase in bulk and remarkable splendour, which is greatest about midnight. This being the time of harvest, she has thence received the appellation you mention.”

Miss *Eve*.—“How many moons are visible to us?”

Miss *K*.—“Only our own with the naked eye, but with glasses, fourteen:—Saturn’s seven moons, till within these few years thought to be but five—Jupiter’s four—Herschel’s planet, the Georgium Sidus, two—and our earth, one. The moon is not a planet, but only a satellite attendant on the earth. Her diameter is 2180 miles, her distance from the earth’s center 240,000. She makes one revolution in her orbit in about 27 days, at the rate of near 2300 miles every hour.”

Miss *Eve*.—“The description of the moon in Homer’s *Iliad* is perhaps the best that ever was written:

‘As when the Moon, refalgent lamp of night,  
‘O’er heav’n’s clear azure spreads her sacred  
light,

‘When not a breath disturbs the deep serene,  
‘And not a cloud o’ercasts the solemn scene;  
‘Around her throne the vivid planets roll,  
‘And stars unnumber’d gild the glowing pole;  
‘O’er the dark trees a yellow verdure shed,  
‘And tip with silver ev’ry mountain’s head:  
‘Then shine the vales, the rocks in prospect  
rise,

‘A flood of glory hursts from all the skies:  
‘The conscious swains rejoicing in the sight,  
‘Eye the blue vault, and bless the useful  
light.’”

Miss *K*.—“Our globe is said by some to be 24,000, according to others, 25,038 miles in circumference, and to travel at the rate of 1000 miles an hour. About three fourths of it are water, and the remaining fourth land.”

Miss *Eve*.—“I understand that the part of the moon which is called the man in the moon with sticks on his back, from an imaginary resemblance to that figure, is water, and the other part land; though some assert, that there is no water in the moon. The bright spots are said to be the tops of mountains. I have seen this luminary through Dr. Herschel’s glass; its appearance

to me was mottled, somewhat like curds and whey, or the fat swimming on mutton broth. I was informed that a very bright spot is a volcano, and that the inhabitants are about three feet high. How this can be ascertained I do not know, or that it is inhabited at all. The lower part looked very ragged, or broken.

“ You say the earth turns round, how are we sure of this? Ptolemy was of a contrary opinion. Copernicus, I know, asserts that the earth goes round: this was the Pythagorean notion, which he revived, and the accuracy of which is said to be proved by Sir Isaac Newton, who reconciles it with gravity. But how can this be? If I throw up a ball, such as children play with, I can catch it again. If the ground ran away with me at any such rate as 1000 miles an hour, the ball must, I think, fall at a great distance from me. I have seen ordnance, bombs and mortars, proved on Woolwich-common. A large ball from a mortar rises to such a height as to look like one of the little balls I was just speaking of; it continues in the air near a minute, and then often falls within half a mile of the place, with such force that it buries itself in the earth. I know that it is attraction which brings it down so forcibly. Now 1000 miles an hour is near 18 miles a minute, which one would think the earth would have run from the ball.”

Miss *K.*—“ What think you, Miss Eve, of the planets or the fixed stars that are supposed to be suns to other systems?”

Miss *Eve.*—“ As, in this world, the God of nature, it is apparent, delights in variety, I think it pro-

bable, that, could we survey the whole, we should see universal variety. I sometimes think, that what we call death, removes the soul from this machine or body to another, suited to the planet or place which we are destined to inhabit. In this we may live comfortably, and enjoy even the sun, which is said to be a globe of fire. I cannot help considering ours as the lowest world; we can scarcely imagine any thing lower than an oyster, worms, and the like. There is a gradation in animal existence, like the links of a chain, up to human nature. Now this is far below Omniscience, and I think the chain must be continued upwards. Perhaps the brightest intelligence in this world may be inferior to any in the next above us. Perhaps in some of these higher spheres may exist immortal youth, beauty, goodness, knowledge by intuition, universal love, and happiness.”

Miss *K.*—“ You observed, Miss Eve, that the surface of the moon, seen through Herschel’s glasses, looked like rich broth. Such a simile is uncommon.”

Miss *Eve.*—“ I do not mean that there was any resemblance in colour. The surface of the moon appeared very luminous; but it had a mottled look, with small rings upon it, somewhat like the little circles that swim on hot fat broth. The simile is rather coarse, I know, but this was my idea. Some of these bright circles had streams of light darting from them, which were said to be ridges of mountains.

“ What think you, miss, of the moon, the planets, and all those globes suspended in the firmament?”

Miss *K.*—“ I think, like you,



Miss *Eve*, that they are inhabited worlds, and that the whole is variety. Here we have five senses; perhaps in some of the others the inhabitants may have fifty, more or less, as the Universal Father may have thought fit: and some, perhaps, may be endowed with powers to perceive what is transacted in various systems. It is impossible to guess how these beings (if such there are) may be endowed. How many things are there which we cannot understand!—for instance, a being existing from all eternity, that had no beginning, and will have no end. The idea of no top, no bottom, no sides, is beyond our comprehension.”

Miss *Eve*.—“So is that of beings coming into the world we know not how, and departing in the same manner, yet this we daily witness. On the subject of the limited nature of human perceptions, Pope observes,

‘Yet say not man’s imperfect, Heav’n in fault,  
‘But rather say, he’s perfect as he ought;  
‘His knowledge measur’d to his time and place,  
‘His time a moment, and a point his space.’

Perhaps there are beings who may see us, though we cannot perceive them. What think you of spirits appearing?”

Miss *K*.—“I think it highly probable that there may be beings so endowed; but that any are permitted to appear to our senses does not seem so likely. If they had such permission, scientific men would probably be the first to discover them.”

Miss *Eve*.—“If they were really perceptible, it might happen that they did not appear to scientific men. Many people cross a desert

heath without being robbed, though a few may. Should then the rest say, there are no robbers on that road because they have chanced to escape? The Scripture informs us, that there have been these appearances.”

Miss *K*.—“Some of the most learned have doubts on the subject. Dr. Johnson observes, that we should not hastily give into this belief, because it may not be true; neither should we hastily disbelieve spirits, because their appearance on some peculiar occasions may be true. On that shelf, Miss *Eve*, is the copy of a paper written by Dr. Johnson, from which he appears to think it highly probable that unseen spirits perceive us. It is a prayer, found among his papers after his death. I will read it.

‘April 26, 1752, being after 12 at night of the 25th.

‘O Lord, governor of heaven and earth, in whose hands are embodied and departed spirits; if thou hast ordained the souls of the dead to minister to the spirits of the living, and appointed my departed wife to have care of me, grant that I may enjoy the good effect of her attention and ministration, whether exercised by appearance, impulse, dreams, or in any other manner, agreeable to thy government. Forgive my presumption, enlighten my ignorance, and, however meaner agents are employed, grant me the blessed influences of thy Holy Spirit. Amen!’

“It is a great happiness to reflect, that the sublime contriver of all systems is a benevolent father to us, loves his works, and has so admirably provided for us in all stages of life, and even before our birth;

to think that this great and good being will be our conductor and friend to all eternity."

Miss *Eve*.—"I am of your opinion, that we have a great deal more to hope than to fear: but where there is hope and doubt there will always be fear, as a celebrated writer observes respecting death:

'And whither then we go,  
'Whither we fain would know;  
'But human reason cannot shew:  
'This makes us tremble!'

One of the plainest ways to discover what God is, is to consider his works and his laws. We find that he delights in and rewards virtue, and punishes vice. What, miss, is your idea of God?"

Miss *K*.—"I think with Plato, that God is one, eternal, immutable, incomprehensible being. He created and disposed all things by his wisdom: he maintains and preserves all things by his providence. He is in all places, and no place can contain him; he is all things, and yet he is none of those things that exist by him and have received their being from him; for he is greater than essence itself. He sees all things, knows all things, and penetrates the most secret thoughts. He fills the capacity of the deep, and the immensity of the heavens. All knowledge, good, virtue, light, life, are only in him and are himself. He is at the same time infinitely good and infinitely just. He loves man with a singular affection, and created him only to render him happy. But as he is holiness and justice itself, he makes only such happy as resemble him in righteousness and holiness, and punishes those who have corrupted the sacred character which

he had impressed on them, by creating them after his own image."

Miss *Eve*.—"My dear Miss *K*. my thoughts of the Deity are the very same as yours.—But before we quit the subject of the sun, moon, planets, and fixed stars, let us consider them a little more.—Ossian thus apostrophizes the sun:—

'O thou that rollest above, round as the shield of my fathers, whence are thy beams, O Sun, thy everlasting light? Thou comest forth in thy awful beauty, and the stars hide themselves in the sky: the Moon, cold and pale, sinks in the western wave, but thou thyself-movest alone. Who can be a companion of thy course? The oaks of the mountains fall; the mountains themselves decay with years; the ocean shrinks and grows again; the Moon herself is lost in heaven: but thou art for ever the same, rejoicing in the brightness of thy course. When the world is dark with tempests, when thunders roll and lightning-flies, thou lookest in thy beauty from the clouds, and laughest at the storm.'

Miss *K*.—"The sun is supposed to be a globe of fire 166 times as large as the earth; it is calculated that the distance from the earth to the sun is 1,100,000 leagues, to the moon 35,000, to Venus 64,000, to Mercury 167,000, to Mars 1,200,000, to Jupiter 80,000,000, to Saturn 140,000,000.

"Here is another calculation:—The distance from the earth to the sun is 81 millions of miles. The sun is above a thousand times larger than Jupiter, and Jupiter 220 times larger than the earth. The rays of light shoot from the sun to the earth 180,000 miles in a minute.

“ You see, Miss Eve, how extremely different are the calculations of different authors in this science.”

Miss *Eve*.—“ Mistakes, or differences of a few hundred thousand or even a million of miles, pass unregarded by those who do not calculate. Masters or governesses at schools neither know nor care about such trifles. They teach just what is set down in their shilling books; this gives satisfaction, and their bills are paid.”

Miss *K*.—“ A cannon-ball discharged from the earth would not arrive at the nearest of the fixed stars in some hundreds of years. Saturn is supposed to turn on his own axis, because his seven satellites or moons revolve about him in the same manner as the moon round the earth. Saturn performs his revolution about the sun in thirty years, Jupiter in twelve, Mars in two, Venus in about seven months and a half, and Mercury in about three months. Venus never wanders more than 48 degrees of the ecliptic from the sun, and Mercury only 28. Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars are at a greater distance from the sun than the earth, and Mercury and Venus are nearer, upon which account they have sensible phases like the moon. The revolutions of Jupiter's four moons are known, and by their eclipses the longitude of places may with certainty be discovered.

“ The fixed stars, shining by their own light, are supposed to be suns to other systems. They are called fixed, because they always keep the same distance from each other. At the time of the new moon, that luminary being then between the sun and the earth, the enlightened part must consequently be to-

wards the former, and cannot shine upon us. But as she comes forward from the sun, a portion of the enlightened part will appear to us, and keep daily increasing. The moon performs her revolution thro' the zodiac in 27 days and eight hours; but as the sun, during that period, proceeds 27 degrees forward, the moon must be two days overtaking him: whence it follows, that from one new moon to another there are 29 days and 12 hours. The lunar year consists of 12 of these, and the lunar months of 29 and 30 days alternately. The whole lunar year therefore consists of 354 days, being eleven less than the solar year. The Turks and other Mahometan nations reckon their time by these years, on which account their high festivals always fall in different parts of the solar year.

“ The sun revolves round his own axis in about 26 days: the sun is eclipsed when the moon interposes between him and the earth; and the moon is eclipsed when the earth comes between her and the sun. The moon never eclipses the sun but when she is new, and the earth never eclipses the moon but when she is at the full. A partial eclipse is when one of these luminaries is eclipsed only in part; total, when entirely hidden; though in reality the sun is never entirely eclipsed.

“ Crossiers are stars in the form of a cross, by the help of which navigators in the southern hemisphere find the antarctic pole.

“ Superior planets are so called because they are above the sun. Such are Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars. Those below the sun are called inferior planets.

“ Here, Miss Eve, are some well written lines on this science:—

' I boast, O goddess\*, to thy name  
 ' That I have rais'd the pile of fame ;  
   ' Therefore to me be giv'n  
   ' To roam the starry path of heav'n,  
   ' To charioteer with wings on high,  
 ' And to rein-in the tempests of the sky.  
 ' Chariots of happy gods, fountains of light,  
   ' Ye angel temples bright,  
 ' May I unblam'd your flaming thresholds  
   tread ?  
   ' I leave earth's lovely scene ;  
   ' I leave the moon serene,  
   ' The gentle queen of night ;  
   ' I leave the wide domains,  
 ' Beyond where Mars his fiercest light can  
   fling,  
   ' And Jupiter's vast plains,  
   ' The many-belted king ;  
 ' Ev'n to the solitude where Saturn reigns,  
 ' Like some stern tyrant to just exile driv'n—  
   ' Dism seen the sullen pow'r appears  
   ' On the cold verge of heav'n,  
   ' And slow he drags along  
 ' The mighty circle of long, ling'ring years.  
   ' Nor shalt thou escape my sight,  
 ' Who, at the threshold of the sun-trod domes,  
 ' Art trembling, youngest daughter of the  
   night,  
 ' And ye, ye fiery-tressed strangers bright,  
   ' Comets who wander wide,  
 ' While I along your pathless way pursue,  
   ' Whence bending I may view  
 ' The worlds which elder suns have vivified.  
 ' For hope with loveliest visions soothes my  
   soul,  
   ' That man, endued with buoyant pow'r,  
   ' When comes anew the natal hour,  
   ' Shall on heav'n-wand'ring feet  
   ' Spring to the blessed seat,  
   ' Where round the fields of truth,  
   ' In undecaying youth,  
   ' The fiery essences for ever feed ;  
   ' And o'er the ambrosial mead,  
   ' The gales of calm serenity,  
 ' Silent and soothing glide unceasing by.  
 ' There, peerless priest of nature, dost thou  
   shine,  
 ' Newton, a king among the kings divine :  
   ' Whether, with harmony's mild force,  
   ' He guides along its course  
 ' The axle of some beauteous star on high ;  
   ' Or gazing in the spring,  
   ' Ebullicent with creative energy,  
 ' Feels his pure breast with rapturous joy pos-  
   sess'd,  
   ' Inebriate with the holy ecstasy.

' I may not call thee mortal, then, my soul ;  
 ' Immortal longings lift thee to the skies,  
 ' Love of thy native home inflames thee now,  
   ' With pious madness wise.  
 ' Know then thyself, expand thy plumes di-  
   vine,  
 ' Soon, mingled with thy fathers, thou shalt  
   shine  
   ' A star amid the starry throng,  
   ' A god the gods among !

" Another print—*Bay Malton*,  
 a famous race-horse. F. Sartorius  
*pinx.* John June *sculp.* Published  
 July 1, 1770.—You smile, Miss  
 Eve."

Miss *Eve*.—" I smiled to think  
 Mr. June should publish his print  
 in July."

Miss *K*.—" This is one of a set of  
 race-horses by the same painter.  
*Bay Malton*, which belonged to the  
 Marquis of Rockingham, never lost  
 a race. The other prints of this set  
 are *Cardinal Buff*, *Careless*, and  
*Tortoise*.

" Childers, Eclipse, Little Driver,  
 and Gimcrack were wonders of their  
 time. Eclipse was so called because  
 foaled on the day of the famous  
 eclipse in 1766; and Gimcrack re-  
 ceived his name from the following  
 circumstance: He was bred by a Mr.  
 Wildman, who walking one day  
 with his wife among some of his  
 young horses, saw a colt whose ap-  
 pearance was uncommonly rough  
 and unpromising. ' I think,' said  
 Mrs. Wildman, ' this gimcrack of  
 a fellow will never come to any  
 thing.'—" I have not yet named  
 him," replied her husband; " and  
 from your observation he shall be  
 called Gimcrack." Some time af-  
 terwards, being on the course, a  
 race-horse slipped his head out of the  
 bridle and ran away. Several per-  
 sons on horseback pursued; but as  
 he ran at full speed, none could  
 overtake him, except Gimcrack,

\* Urania.

who outstripped the fugitive, and he was secured. Mr. Wildman, agreeably surprised at this effort, matched him next day to run against six ponies. He distanced them all, and won by the first heat. His master then matched him against some of the most celebrated racers. Gimcrack was again first. Mr.

Wildman, after this display of his powers, sold him for an immense sum. I have prints of the skeletons of these horses, in which the cause of their uncommon swiftness is attempted to be accounted for on mechanical principles.

JUNINUS.

## LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Letter XIII. continued from page 348.)

MY meditations were interrupted by the arrival of the young woman we had seen on Scalinata. "My master, gentlemen," she kindly addressed us, "would be glad if you would honour him with your company at his house, to rest yourselves, and to partake of some refreshment after your fatiguing journey.—" *Mmo venimmo\**," replied, with eager exultation, my famished companion; and without waiting to learn whether I accepted the invitation, accompanied the lass instantly. I had, therefore, no alternative but that of following likewise.—At the door of a small, but neat house, we were welcomed with respectful cordiality by a middle-aged peasant, who conducted us into a rustic parlour, in which his wife and daughter were busily occupied in weaving silk ribbons. Both curtsied to us with great modesty, and Teresa, the daughter, at a nod from her father, wiped the table with her apron, and left us, the mother following her. In a few minutes they returned, and the table was spread with bread, butter, cheese, wine, cherries, and straw-

berries. You may suppose my friend did not wait to be asked to help himself. I could not forbear smiling, when, in addition to this plentiful rural repast, I saw him produce from his pocket about four inches of our Bologna sausage, which, to preserve its flavour, he had carefully wrapped up in his pocket-handkerchief. This he had entirely to himself, as I was perfectly satisfied with our hospitable fare. The butter and cheese were excellent, and the wine good. The wine of Ana Capri is white, whereas that of Capri is red; both are well flavoured. While we partook freely of every thing, I observed Teresa taking her father aside, and whispering something into his ear, to which he shook his head, saying repeatedly, "It is not proper, it is not indeed!" From her reply, I could gather that the conversation turned upon something that concerned us, as I overheard her saying, "Do let me ask him!" My curiosity being excited, I interrupted their secret conference by demanding if there was any thing in which we could be of service to these good people. "Oh very much indeed, if you can write," replied the lively

\* We are coming directly.

Teresa. The father in vain bade her hold her tongue: after some awkward struggles between both, he opened the important case as follows: "My daughter, you must know, sir, is a silly girl: about three weeks ago, she went with quails to Naples, where she made a fool of herself with a soldier"—

"A corporal," interrupted the love-sick maiden, "aye, and the handsomest man in the whole regiment. You should see him in his uniform."

But I will not detain you with the tedious detail of a lover's description. Suffice it to say, that the burden of the tale turned out to be a pledge of this said corporal to marry the young woman; a promise which he appeared to have forgotten, or to have been prevented from realizing during the immense lapse of time of *three weeks*; that she had received no letter or even message from him, and that being desirous of addressing him in written language, she had pitched on me as the organ of her important communications.

I offered to be the verbal messenger of any thing she wished him to be made acquainted with, as we were going to Naples the very next day. That would not do; it must be a letter, to shew that she was in earnest, and to have, at least, a letter in return.—Two years ago, my dear T. when you and I were daily employed in analyzing \* \* \* \*, who would have dreamt that, on such a day two twelvemonths afterwards, I should be sitting on a rock 2000 feet above the level of the Gulph of Naples, inditing a love-letter in the Italian language, then almost unknown to me, not in my own behalf, but for

a pretty country girl, to her martial sweetheart? Oh, the vicissitudes of sublunary affairs! That I took care to address the enviable swain with "Cuore mio\*," and that I was brevity itself in a task so unused and so unexpected to me, you may well imagine, although father, mother, and daughter had alternately a hand in the pie. The primeval simplicity of the parents, assisting in their daughter's cause, was what delighted me most, as affording a convincing proof of the uncorrupted state of the morals of this interesting community.—When this important dispatch was completed, a small difficulty presented itself, which was nothing less than the absolute ignorance, on the part of the innamorata, of the surname of the object of her flame. "Corporal Carlo" was all the direction she could give, but she was sure I could not mistake him, if I delivered the letter myself, as he was the best-looking man in the corps; black eyes, black hair, tall, well made, in short, every thing that was handsome. Besides, by mentioning her name I should soon know whether I delivered the letter to the right person.—With these circumstantial and minute directions I professed myself satisfied, and promised faithfully to take all the pains in my power to find out her man, and (what pleased her above all things) to obtain an answer for her; nay, if, as it was probable, he could not write, to pen the answer for him. So that if I am lucky enough to succeed in my quest of him, I shall ludicrously enough act in the double capacity of addresser and respondent.

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\* My dearest heart.

Poor Teresa was now as happy as a queen; one could perceive how convinced she felt that she could not have selected a fitter person than myself to be the charge d'affaires of her matrimonial negotiations. Not content with evincing her gratitude by the warmest expressions of thanks, she went out of the room and returned with a rosary, which she begged my acceptance of as a keepsake.

“*Un rosario a un eretico?*” exclaimed loudly the wicked Don Saarl. This single word struck the holy family like a thunderbolt; their astonishment was heightened into horror by an additional illustration, which, by way of *rider*, the great kindness of my companion prompted to tack to his unseasonable information.—“It is of no use to him,” added he, “except, perhaps, he convert it into a dog’s-cellar, which I dare say will be the case.”—Conceive for a moment the situation I was in at that moment, and the work I had all at once cut out for me by this man’s malice. I instantly put in an affidavit, pleading not guilty, and setting forth the defendant’s truly christian-like principles. To my great surprise and comfort, Teresa now voluntarily stood up my counsel, averring the improbability of Don Michele’s keeping company with me, if his impeachments were founded on a true bill: she therefore supposed the whole to be a joke of his, and she had no doubt I would instantly confirm her statement by ocular demonstration. The ordeal imposed on me was such as my conscience enabled me to undergo without the least scruple. I forthwith, therefore, dipped my finger into the holy

water contained in the receptacle under a pewter crucifix near the door, and by the sign of the cross, and a wink of the eye, silenced my accuser. *In hoc signo vici*, and harmony was again restored among all parties.

Evening now began to draw near, and with it the time for taking our farewell of our kind host. Pecuniary remuneration for our generous reception, I found by a little sounding, was utterly out of the question. I would at that moment have paid four times its value for a little trinket, to leave with the innocent and amiable Teresa: I had nothing to give, but the bare thanks of an overflowing heart; I felt keenly my poverty, but there was no remedy. I therefore shook hands with the old couple, and asking Teresa if she had not a kiss to send to her beloved, obtained a *fidei commissum*, which our national customs (unknown to the poor damsel) permit me to embezzle, rather than transfer to the whiskers of Corporal Carlo.

So highly delighted did I feel with this charming spot, and so great was my regret at leaving it, that I shall strain a point to find time for a second visit before my departure. If I do go again, I shall take another route; travel from hence by land, in the first instance, to Sorrento (the ancient Surrentum, which I want to see above all things, not on account of its excellent veal, but for its pristine celebrity), stop once more at Pompeji in my way, and from the promontory of Minerva pass over to Capri, immediately opposite, in half an hour’s time, thus avoiding almost entirely the sea, that inveterate foe to my constitution.

Before I bring this unwieldy epistle to a conclusion, I must, according to my promise, add a few remarks on the agriculture, plants, commerce, and manufactures of the island.

Although Capri is little else than a mass of rocks, it is surprising to find the high state of cultivation which it owes to the indefatigable industry of the inhabitants. Not only every mountain almost is cultivated up to two thirds of its height, but every foot of ground among the naked and almost inaccessible rocks is planted with a tree, or, if too small, with some useful vegetable, such as beans, peas, &c. The stone in general is covered with excellent garden mould, to the depth of about two feet; but the great declivity of the soil obliges them to lay out their ground in terraces, which they support with low walls, so that the fields rise above one another, like so many vast steps of a staircase, which gives them a striking and pleasing appearance.

The chief produce of their land is wine and olives, both of very superior quality, and in sufficient abundance to admit of considerable exportation. Grain is not so plentiful; in fact, scarcely (and often not) adequate to the consumption of the island. Their cattle are very beautiful, and the milk of their cows, of which there are about three hundred, excellent. Hence the richness and aromatic flavour of their butter and cheese already noticed. The number of goats is about 250; and these, by an exclusive privilege, belong to the Carthusian monks. Fifty or sixty horses are kept on the whole island, and a few mules.

Of culinary vegetables there is every variety that is to be met with in a southern latitude, in luxuriant perfection. Besides a number of wild aromatic plants of inferior note, the island produces spontaneously, according to Dr. Giraldi's learned account, the following:

*Pistacium Lentens*, LIN. the mastic tree of the Levant, in abundance.

The *Cassia* in equal plenty, the beautiful verdure of whose foliage adds greatly to the picturesque variety of tints in the Caprean prospects.

*Passerina hirsuta*, LIN. or *Timelœa tomentosa*, an elegant shrub, only to be met with in hot climates, the root of which yields a most pungent acid.

*Daphne gnidium*, or *Tithymala*, with its beautiful red seed. In the materia medica of the ancients it was used as an astringent in small doses. Taken freely, it is a strong poison: nevertheless, the partridges on the island are frequently seen to feed on it.

The *Cineraria maritima*, LIN. adorns the fields with its yellow flowers.

*Thymus*, or common thyme, is in vast abundance, and differs from that on the continent only in its superior aromatic scent.

The trade of Capri is almost entirely directed to the capital, Naples. Every Monday and Friday a large boat goes regularly to that city, and affords to such of the Capreans as have no ships of their own, a constant opportunity to procure a vent for their superfluous produce. The wealthier inhabitants have their own boats, which



they frequently dispatch in little fleets of eight or ten vessels to Naples. They are freighted principally with oil, wine—quails, thrushes, and other birds of passage while the season lasts—cow and goat's cheese—fish of every kind, particularly tunny—coral.—This constant traffic is, as you may suppose, a nursery for good seamen; in fact, the sailors of the island, and especially those of Ana Capri, are celebrated for their expertness and skill.

The manufactures of Capri are inconsiderable, they consist in silk ribbons and fishing-nets. The latter form the occupation of men and old women; whereas the girls and young women of the island employ their leisure hours in weaving ribbons of all colours. The silk is furnished by the Neapolitan merchants, who pay them merely for the manufacture. What they earn, however, in this way is hardly worth speaking of, since for a piece of twelve canne (about four yards), which takes them one day and a half's constant work, no more than twelve grani (about sixpence) is allowed them.

The Capreans, in addition to their happy and affluent condition, enjoy considerable privileges. They are permitted the free range of the island in their sporting excursions, possess the privilege of going armed, and are entirely exempted from paying any taxes to government. The defence of their country against the incursions of Barbary corsairs is entrusted to their care, for which purpose once a year a muster takes place, when every inhabitant capable of bearing arms is obliged to appear with his firelock, twenty-three

balls, and about half a pound of gunpowder. This is a day of great rejoicing among them; there is popping on every rock, and music and dancing conclude the festivity. The anniversary of S<sup>n</sup>. Constantius, their patron, is likewise celebrated with great *éclât*, and their guns fire many volleys in honour of their tutelary saint.

All these important particulars you are indebted for to the communicative disposition and the national pride of our landlord at Capri, whose treatment we had every reason to be satisfied with. His charge for D. Michele and myself (two days' board and three nights' lodging) amounted to the enormous sum of four ducats and a half (about 18s.); and when I gave him the odd half ducat for *buona mano*, he lost his cap by the lowness of the respectful bow which our generosity had excited from his good manners. He likewise procured us a passage to Naples in the boat of one of his acquaintances, from whom, he assured us, we would receive civil treatment, and be under no apprehension of being robbed, as we had been in coming. The wind, although fair, was so light that we were seven hours in reaching Naples. The tediousness of our passage, however, was more than counterbalanced by the exemption from sea-sickness on my part, and but slight symptoms of that unpleasant sensation on that of my companion. Yet, notwithstanding this piece of good fortune, his disposition remained the same; he grumbled all the way, and had no sooner set foot on shore again, than he solemnly protested that he would not undertake such another trip, if, by so doing, he could obtain

the fee simple of the whole Island of Capri.

And, except it were for *your* amusement, my dear T. I might add in the same strain, I would not undertake to write such another letter for the greatest prize in the gift of any learned society in Europe. When I began it about ten days ago, I little imagined that it would

extend to half its present length. But the desire of collecting into one mass, all I had to say of the Island of Capri, and the ever constant wish of affording some light reading for the beguiling of your leisure hours, so animated my pen from page to page, that, instead of a letter, you now receive a bulky pamphlet from your's, &c. \* \* \*

## FRAGMENTS OF THE HISTORY OF SPANISH POETRY.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

(Continued from page 279.)

THE Arabic poets affected plays upon words, equivoques, and similes; those of Provence were more partial to light jests, keen satire, and tender sentiments; the Portuguese seemed to aspire only to the latter, till Camoens appeared; the Gallician were devout and coarse; and lastly, the Castilian appropriated to themselves something of each. Their language was a mixture of Latin, Gothic, and Arabic. This kind of poetry dates its origin from the conclusion of the 12th century, when Gonzalo, a monk, composed the lives of some saints, and also the narrative of a battle with the Moors. He began with assuring his readers, that he was to be sure not learned enough to write in Latin, but he was exceedingly mistaken, if his verses were not worth a glass of good wine. In the same language, Alphonso the Wise very unwisely sung the exploits of Alexander the Great, whom, to his honour, he did not imitate. The making of verses was at that period a favourite pastime of the great; and would to God it were so still! for verses are not cannons. In the library of Toledo, are pre-

served the manuscripts of one John Ruiz, a priest of the 14th century. The good man warns the ladies to beware of illicit love, of the secret intercourse with the other sex, and, above all, of the intrigues of old procuresses. He boasts of having written the history of a young enamoured female, but solemnly declares, that it does not contain a single trait of his own life. He then describes his journey over a very high mountain, where he had a little adventure with a handsome peasant girl: after which, he gives a curious history of a war between Don Fast and Don Carnival. In the night before Ash-Wednesday the latter is vanquished, and lies sick till Passion-week. With the assistance of his friend, Don Breakfast, he then recovers some strength, and challenges Don Fast to meet him on Easter Sunday. Don Fast prudently considers that he is too weak to venture upon such a conflict, resolves to go on pilgrimage to Jerusalem, leaps the wall on Easter-eve, and escapes.

Not long since, Fast and Carnival were personified also in Flanders,

and especially at Lisle. Fast went about healthy and strong, with a retinue of fishermen. The nearer Easter approached, however, the thinner he grew; his train gradually decreased, and at last he crawled about in a night-cap, accompanied only by an apothecary, till Easter-eve, when he died, and was burned amidst the acclamations of the people.

But to return to Ruiz's poem. Two mighty sovereigns are born, Don Voluptuousness and Don Love. The former makes his entry amidst loud applauses, the latter attended by the soft sound of musical instruments. All were eager to offer Love an abode; and among the rest a poet, who appeals to his long and faithful services. Love actually takes up his quarters in his house, but finding it, like the habitations of most poets, rather small, a handsome tent is erected in the open air. The poet familiarly enquires of Don Love where he has been. "I passed the winter," replies he, "in Andalusia. At the beginning of the fast I came to Toledo, where I expected to find some amusement, but was driven out of the city by some old, devout, shrivelled hags with rosaries. At some convents I was refused admittance; but, in the town of Castro, on the contrary, I was well received. There I remained till the conclusion of the fast, and am now going to the fair of Alcalá to take my diversion." He departed, leaving the poet not a little chagrined.

He now has recourse to an old errand-woman belonging to a nunnery, who commences an amour between him and a nun, named Garoza, but which is not carried beyond the bounds of decorum. Garoza dies, on which the old wo-

man endeavours to unite him with an Arabian lady, but dies herself, and is more deeply lamented by the poet, than the young and beautiful Garoza. He even composes an epitaph for her. He appears to have been partial to little women, and defends this taste in the following manner: "Of two evils we are directed to chuse the least, consequently a little woman is preferable to a large one." After he has had several other adventures, especially with Don Sin, he resolves, and that in the year 1368, to amend his life. The conclusion is as follows; "Now art thou finished, little book. Thy words are not so valuable as thy meaning. Whoever understands thee will praise thee, for important things are disguised beneath thy fables." It was probably the intention of the good priest, who is considered as the patron of Castilian poetry, to lash the manners of his age.

At the beginning of the 15th century, Don Juan II. cherished the flower of poetry. He not only read much, and was fond of the conversation of the learned, but sometimes also composed verses. All his courtiers, of course, transformed themselves, as well as they could, into poets. Don Villena, a man of great erudition, who, on account of his extensive physical attainments, had the honour of being looked upon as a conjuror, composed an epic poem, entitled *The Labours of Hercules*, and also translated the *Æneid*. Gusman manufactured maxims of morality, and delineated virtues and vices. The Marquis of Santillana wrote a book of proverbs, and several poems. Garcia de Santa Maria was both a poet and historian. Ro-

drigo de Cota produced a celebrated tragi-comedy, *Calixtus and Melibœa*, and also a satire upon the king, whom he ridiculed under the name of Mingo Rebulgo. Rodriguez del Pedron interests by his profound grief for the death of a friend, whose loss induced him to turn Franciscan. Diego de St. Pedro dedicated to the king a volume of versified *tears*. This catalogue might be greatly extended, for every body about Don Juan II. was a poet, not excepting even his physician. The king most highly esteemed John de Mena of Cordova, perhaps more so than was agreeable to the poet himself; for his majesty, who felt a powerful impulse to correct all the poetical works that came within his reach, was pleased to bestow improvements, in his way, on those of Mena. This Mena likewise published an extract from Homer's *Iliad*.

I shall mention but one other writer of this age, in order to recommend his memory to the ladies. This is Garcias Sanchez de Badajoz, an amatory poet, who sealed his charming vocation with his death, for he expired of love of a cruel cousin.

The restoration of pure poetry is ascribed to Cezina, who flourished in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella. He performed a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and wrote an account of this peregrination. He likewise translated Virgil's *Pastorals*, and contrived, with extraordinary ingenuity, to make them allude to the achievements of Ferdinand and Isabella. A flatterer is never at a loss for matter. Several of his dramatic pieces are still extant.

In the 14th century, when the Muses, expelled from the regions of

the East, sought an asylum in Italy, the Spaniards there caught some sparks of their celestial fire. Many of them, indeed, were probably too servile imitators of the Italians, and especially of Petrarch, for they were named in derision the Petrarchists. Among these, the most distinguished was Juan Boscan, who wrote satires, songs, and pastorals; translated the *Hero and Leander* of Musæus, and one of the tragedies of Euripides: but whose greatest merit, perhaps, consisted in collecting the works of his friend, the celebrated Garcilasso de la Vega; for this great poet, who had polished his genius by travel, was seriously looked upon as the Petrarch of his nation. Mendoza, an ambassador of Charles V. at Rome, enjoyed the reputation of a wit, and exercised his poetical talents, among other things, on the duck and the flea. Pedilla was a rival of Garcilasso de la Vega. Velasco translated the *Æneid*, and Guzman the *Georgics* and tenth *Eclogue* of Virgil. Bermudez, under the assumed name of Antonio de Silva, presented the stage with two favourite tragedies—the *Weeping Nisa* and the *Crowned Nisa*. Lope de Rueda wrote comedies, in which he was himself a performer. Naharro and La Cueva also shone as dramatic poets. Mediano was a happy imitator of Horace, and would probably be still universally known and extolled, if his poem of the *Remedy for Love*, were actually capable of curing that dangerous disease. Fernando de Herrera, surnamed the Divine, is said to have made but very lame verses, though he never ceased to correct and polish them. Villegas, on the other hand, was esteemed for the ease of

his versification. He translated Boethius. Ludovico de Leon gave his nation excellent versions of Horace, Pindar, Virgil, Tibullus, Petrarck, and Bembo. The brothers Argensolas were named the Spanish Horaces. Gonzalo Perez produced an *Odyssey*, which was thought little inferior to the original; and an Archbishop of Tarragona translated Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. Towards the conclusion of the century, Castilian poetry again declined, though Espinel transferred, with admirable spirit, the precepts of Horace into his native language. Christopher de Mezzo in vain aspired to the rank of an epic poet, though he had enjoyed for five years at Rome the intimate friendship of Torquato Tasso. Some others, here and there, manifested traits of genius, but the golden age of Spanish poetry was over. A corrupt taste transplanted

itself hither from Italy. Bombast, uncommon similes, strained metaphors, mystical expressions, in a word, all the inflations of poetry degraded this charming art. Of the dramatic writers, Lopez de Vega and Pedro Calderon are the most celebrated. At the head of those who published as poetry a certain sublime nonsense, and created in the midst of Spain a new language, understood by their disciples alone, was one Ludovico de Gongara, who is too highly honoured, by being named here. The observation made on this subject in the Spanish *Literary Journal*, might be very fitly applied to some other countries. "Most of the men of genius," says the critic, "were led astray by Gongara, imitated him, and became with him an object of ridicule and universal contempt."

## LUCUBRATIONS ON GHOSTS, DIVINATION, ENCHANTMENT, AND WITCHCRAFT.

"Nil admirari."

"Ad majora nos natura genuit."

WHAT country upon the face of the earth has not been infected with the mental malady of believing in, and dreading, the supernatural agency of spirits? At a time, however, when true philosophers, that is, the friends of science and of mankind, rejoiced that there was a nation in the world that had made such a progress in wisdom, as not only to be itself free from that disgrace, but to be able to spread around it, and as far as possible, the beneficial light of reason; they hear, with poignant grief,

in that very nation, of ghosts and supernatural occurrences disturbing houses, attested as facts, by witnesses on oath, with repeated pertinacity!

Considering that this is a great radical evil, rendered by habit light and familiar; that it lurks in the dark, and is never totally subdued; that the seeds of this pestiferous plant are easily propagated in weak minds; that we have no Locke in our days to combat folly with mild philosophic firmness, and that his immortal works exist but for very

few readers, we deem it our duty to awaken, by these humble efforts, the vigilance of that great British palladium, the liberty of the press, and urge the same to have an eye over this protean monster; for it is closely connected with superstition, intolerance, tyranny, and eventual ruin, by first poisoning the minds of the vulgar.

It is true, that the good sense of the nation in general wisely pauses on the belief of these imaginary beings, and considers them in a ridiculous point of view; but can it be said that the country is quite free and safe from the contagion, whilst dupes are ready to believe and impostors at work, as we have lately witnessed in reading the public papers?

It is very remarkable, that, from the remotest periods of history, when mention is first made of these delusive arts, to this day, darkness and mystery have constantly attended their operations; and that the light of reason and of knowledge has always been fatal to every species of enchantment and sorcery. No wise man, no legislator, no author of reputation ever countenanced this general folly, misnamed occult science. On the contrary, they have expressly and unequivocally condemned it as absurd and injurious, in a high degree, to the mass of mankind. We are not speaking theologically, though even in this sense many strong arguments might be adduced against this idle, pernicious delusion. Moses condemns and forbids enchantments and sorcery as wicked and impious. The miracles he performed were by him attributed to Jehovah.

No doubt there are many secrets

in nature, belonging to the various departments of science and arts, which, employed by jugglers with amazing dexterity, may surprise and dazzle ignorance; but reason and judgment ought ever to be upon their guard in attributing such effects to the supernatural agency of spirits. The omnipotent Ruler of the universe, having created man free, and endowed him with reason, intellect, and an immortal soul, it is surely unwise to believe in any other supernatural power but his: it is, on the contrary, rational to be certain that he does not permit wicked spirits, if any exist, to disturb the order of nature.

If it be asked, what is the origin of this wide-spreading insanity? Hobbs will wisely answer, "*Tanta enim est humani generis ignorantia, et ad errandum proclivitas, sed maxima eorum qui causarum naturalium, et consiliorum humanorum imperiti sunt, ut infinito numero fallaciorum obnoxii perpetuo vivant.*" Pliny likewise will assert, that, by taking from each of the three principal branches of human knowledge; religion, astrology, and medicine, what is capable of dazzling and deceiving the ignorant part of mankind, adroit impostors principally formed their vain occult scheme of deception. Interpreting the will of the gods as they pleased, and according to their wicked purposes; disclosing future events by the aspect of the stars; offering wonderful remedies for all kinds of diseases; and performing, besides, various astonishing tricks in an instant, they were sure to overpower and gain over the minds of the multitude in dark, superstitious

times; and are still, unfortunately, so in these days, wherever idleness, ignorance, and superstition reign.

The author of these lucubrations, when at Venice in 1794, had an opportunity of seeing many ghosts, in company of several respectable persons of both sexes, one of whom, a Venetian nobleman, is now in London. It was proposed by a foreigner, a German, we believe, to call in our presence the spirit of any great departed personage, and each of us eagerly bought a ticket of admission for no small sum. We were admitted into an immense saloon, at night, of course. The lights suddenly disappeared; a thunder storm and lightning ensued, so that we imagined ourselves in the midst of a forest. It was intended we should.—Soon after the most eminent deceased persons appeared in succession, as large as life, habited in their usual dresses, and moving about in various directions, seeming either melancholy or otherwise, according to the ideas we have of the events of their respective lives. One of them approached so near a lady of our party that she screamed, fainted away, and was carried home in a piteous state. The next day the conjurer received an order from the government to quit Venice and the Venetian dominions immediately; and he consequently went elsewhere to frighten other ladies. Had that once wise government afterwards used as much vigilance, wisdom, and energy against far more dangerous ghosts, the Serenissima Republica might still hold the sceptre in her hand in St. Mark's Palace. *Horrida pravitas, et inter discordia cives!*

But we may charitably be warned

to be circumspect in treating this delicate subject, for the might of spirits and of enchanters is unlimited and tremendous. Tasso tells us that,

Ismen, c'hetrar di sotto a' chiusi marmi  
Può corpo estinto, e far, che spiri, e santa:  
Ismen, ch'al suoi de' mormoranti carmi  
Fin ne la reggia sua Pluto spaventa.

It is dangerous to provoke their wrath. What will the deceiver, the vessel of iniquity, Thutus, Asmodens, &c. &c. say to our audacious lucubrations, or do to us in revenge? What that grim necromancer in black, just prepared to enter into the terrific circle or pentacle of Solomon, repeating, or rather blaspheming, sacred names, calling up legions of demons? The whole is horrible; it indeed requires fortitude. Happy he who has no crimes to reproach his conscience with, whose mind is enlightened by knowledge, and who can say with Horace,

Si fractus illabatur orbis,  
Impavidum ferient ruinae.

We have often had occasion, in reading romances and certain species of poetry, to admire the fidelity and obedience of spirits, in fulfilling their compacts with conjurers. Their scrupulous punctuality is, by the way, a great example they give to potentates. We never heard any complaints against them on this score. We have also frequently pitied the poor devils for the hard treatment they suffer, and the drudgery they undergo at the hands of all sorts of conjurers, even of the meanest, whom they are bound to obey. What a bondage, what a thralldom! who would be a devil on such terms? The variety of hard-

ships they endure is astonishing. Sometimes they are ordered to inhabit a forest; each hides himself in a tree, personates a distressed damsel, and sings like a castrato; at others, a castle, and even some shabby house. We never hear that they disturb cottages; the conjurers can get nothing there. Whilst these poor nimble wretches waited upon such great magicians as Zoroaster, Solomon, Trismegistus, Apollonius, Artemidorus, &c. &c. &c. they were pretty well off, for they might at least learn something; but to be the humble slave of a vile monk, such as described by Ariosto, or a miserable being, as depicted by Shakspeare, we conceive to be past bearing.

Dagli anni, e dal digiuno attenuato,  
Sopra un lento asiel se ne veniva:  
E pareva più ch' alcun fosse mai stato  
Di coscienza scrupulosa, e schiva.  
Come egli vide il viso delicato  
De la donzella, che sopra gli arriva,  
Debil quantunque, e mal gagliarda fosse,  
Tutta per carità se gli commosse.

La donna al fraticel chiede la via,  
Che la conduca ad un porto di mare;  
Perchè levar di Francia si vorria,  
Pe non udir Rinaldo nominare.  
Il fra'te che sapea *negromanzia*,  
Non cessa la donzella confortare,  
Che presto la torrà d'ogni periglio,  
Ed ad una sua tasca diè di piglio.

Trassene un libro, e maestrò grand' effetto,  
Che legger non finè la prima faccia,  
Ch' uscir fa un *spirito* in forma di valletto,  
E gli commanda quanto vuol che faccia.

The description of the wicked friar's attempt on the virtue of the beautiful Angelica, we beg to be excused quoting. Let us hear the immortal Shakspeare, who, as we are informed, was personally acquainted with conjurers, sorcerers, and witches.

—A hungry lean-fac'd villain,  
A mere anatomy, a mountebank,  
A thread-bare juggler, and a fortune-teller;  
A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch,  
A living dead man: this pernicious slave,  
Forsooth, took on him as a conjuror;  
And gazing in my eyes, feeling my pulse,  
And, with no face, as 'twere, outfacing me,  
Cries out, I was possess.——

The effects of this mental pestilence on the ignorant and the weak in general, are numerous and lamentable. "*Animoque et corpore torpet.*" Besides the loss of time, which ought to be devoted to industrious pursuits, particularly by the lower classes of society, to avoid idleness, how many impositions are practised on them, and vain terrors disseminated among them, by conjurers and jugglers, which sometimes terminate tragically! The various stories related on this subject might fill volumes. We beg leave to repeat briefly one of them, communicated to us, as actually having happened, by a person of great veracity. A gentleman of sense and fortitude determined to pass a night in a notorious enchanted house. In vain did his friends dissuade him from such a perilous enterprise. Armed with well-loaded pistols, he was left in a particular room most haunted by spirits. With undaunted courage he sat down, sure of being triumphant the next day. At a late hour of the night, frightful ghosts, from what place of the locked room he knew not, made their appearance in terrifying attitudes. He repeatedly warned them that he would shoot them all, having ready means with him of reloading his pistols. The ghosts horribly laughed at him, and went on with their terrific pranks. At last, losing all patience, he fired,



with effect, one of his pistols at one of them who approached him nearest, when, lo! to his amazement, the spectre did not fall, but "grinned horribly a ghastly smile!" This had such an effect on his imagination as to terrify him exceedingly, so much so, that he screamed and called for assistance. He was taken away senseless, and the next day died of the fright. It was afterwards positively ascertained, that means had been found to take out the balls from the pistols, in a most dexterous way, by slight of hand, leaving only the harmless powder behind.

In the well-written novel, entitled the "Mysteries of Udolpho," various deceptions of this species are ingeniously exposed. We venture earnestly to recommend subjects of this kind to dramatic writers, with a view to expose on the stage this fatal weakness, and charitably to undeceive the prejudices of the vulgar.

Malignant spirits or demons may be permitted by divine will to exert spiritually their influence in a limited degree (not visible or tangible by our corporeal senses), in order to give a relief to man's free agency and virtuous actions, by resisting diabolical temptations in doing evil. Hence Milton distinctly and beautifully draws a line between the opposite views of heaven and hell. - Satan, in summing up the various arguments and opinions of the infernal council, concludes thus:

—If then his providence

Out of our evil seek to bring forth good,  
Our labour must be to pervert that end,  
And out of good still to find means of evil.

So that the beneficent are the followers of God; the malevolent, of Satan. The former, blessed with a pure conscience, will be fearless of evil spirits; the latter, disturbed by remorse, inclined to believe in ghosts.

L. E.

Nov. 7th, 1810.

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## THE FAIRIES' GROTTO.

EVERY body knows that, in the province of Languedoc, there are mountains called the Cevennes; but it is not so generally known that, on the summit of one of these mountains, denominated the Peak of Taurach, in the midst of a thick wood, there is a grotto, whose name alone, *la Baume de las Dommoiselles*, or the Fairies' Grotto, causes the goat-herd's hair to stand erect as he wanders through this country. Tradition relates, that, during the religious wars, it served as an asylum for an unfortunate family; that, in the dusk of the evening, some of

these hapless wretches were often seen like ghosts climbing the rugged cliffs to steal goats; for it was only from these precarious spoils, and from herbs and roots, that they derived subsistence. It was farther related, that, in these caves, were born several children, who, degenerating, after the death of their parents, into savage wildness, wandered about without clothes or speech. If the terrified inhabitants chanced to see one of these unfortunate creatures, their heated imagination added a number of wonderful circumstances; and hence

originated spirits, whose habitations no mortal durst approach. But these miserable creatures, with such a mode of life, could not long maintain their rank amongst the immortals. They gradually disappeared. A great number of bones have been found, and also some rude tools, probably used by the owners of these bones while they were endowed with life.

It is a melancholy observation, but not the less true, that painful sensations leave a more durable impression than those which are agreeable. Such is also the case with fear. Long had these apparitions vanished, long had their mane-like hair ceased to float in the wind on the summits of the rocks, when the inhabitants of the adjacent country still continued with timid step to make a circuit round the haunted mountain, and the audacity of any who durst venture into the Fairies' Grotto excited the utmost astonishment. One of these adventurous mortals was a certain M. Lonjon, who held some office in a little town at the foot of the mountains. He could persuade but one sturdy peasant to be his companion. They reached the object of their expedition unmolested, and found themselves in a spacious cavern. At the farthest extremity Lonjon perceived an aperture, but it was so small that he could only just get his head through it. He threw a burning torch into the cavity, and looked after it, but his sight could not embrace the space which it illuminated.

His curiosity grew stronger. He fetched gunpowder, undermined the aperture, blew up part of it, crept through, and found himself on the

brink of the most tremendous precipices. He then turned back, intending to provide himself with the necessary implements for a second attempt to explore these recesses.

Several years elapsed. Happening to be at Montpellier, Lonjon related his adventure to a M. Marsollier, who, inflamed with like curiosity, proceeded to the spot. He was accompanied by a courageous student, named Brunet, two stout peasants, and his man-servant. They were furnished with a rope-ladder fifty feet long, several ropes, torches, and provisions. Having forgotten a supply of water, they allayed their thirst with cherries. About midway up the mountain are some inhabited cottages, where their company was reinforced by another hearty fellow with a ladder. They soon arrived at the entrance of the cave, concealed and overshadowed with evergreen oaks. It is in the shape of a funnel, about thirty feet high and twenty in diameter, picturesquely overgrown with wild vines and all sorts of plants, but so gloomy, that Brunet's faithful dog would not follow his master, but chose rather to lie for eight successive hours at the mouth, and howled hideously.

By the assistance of their ladders they descended into the first apartment. It was adorned with a carpet of maiden hair. A cavity on the right conducted to no great distance. Four magnificent columns of stalactites, in the form of palm-trees, at least thirty feet high, stood in the back ground, but did not reach to the roof, and, which is an unusual circumstance, were thicker at the top than at the base. In this apartment the visitors kindled a

fire and breakfasted. Into a second apartment they could only creep on their bellies: it was twenty fathoms lower than the first, of immense extent, and the walls glittered as though wrought in mosaic with diamonds by some skilful artist. Petrified cascades, white as crystal, or yellowish drops, seemed to have become indurated while in the act of falling. This spectacle was extremely impressive; it seemed as if all had here been formerly animated, and suddenly, as by enchantment, converted into stone.

They went from one vault into another, and the eye was every where delighted with the diversity of magnificent objects. Columns, obelisks, transparent garlands, apparently composed of crystal, porcelain, and diamonds, all justified the appellation of the Fairies' Grotto. They were once obliged to force their way through a narrow hole resembling an oven, which conducted them into another cavern, the walls of which seemed to be completely covered with comfits. The next presented a tremendous contrast to this pleasing spectacle: there nothing was to be seen but rugged masses of rock, rolled upon, or hanging over one another. Every thing indicated some violent subterraneous convulsion; silently and fearfully did our adventurers glide between and beneath the ponderous masses, trembling lest one of them should descend and entomb them for ever.

At length they reached the spot where Lonjon had exploded the rock. They crawled through the yet narrow aperture, and then found themselves in a place where about a dozen persons might stand together. Behind three little pillars was a hole

full of muddy water; bats fluttered around them, and on the ground glistened crystallizations resembling vegetables. Opposite to the entrance this cavity appeared to have no limits. In vain were the torches held high above their heads, the eye could not measure the space, and it was impossible to advance without descending a steep rock fifty feet high. The rope-ladder was fastened to a stalactite. Each looked at the other, and seemed to wait for his neighbour to descend before him. Precipices were on either hand; stones were thrown down them; it was a considerable time before they fell, and then they were heard bounding farther from rock to rock. What was to be done? The cavern below was, as far as they could perceive, equal to a market-place in size. At length curiosity vanquished fear. A peasant descended first, and Brunet followed. At the distance of three fathoms nothing could be discerned of them, and the time which they took to reach the bottom seemed excessively long. At the depth of twenty feet, the rock receded so far from the perpendicular, that the ladder hung at liberty and turned round. The profound silence, the feeble light, which seemed only to make darkness visible, the gloom of this subterraneous solitude, the falling of some stalactites, which were loosened and rolled down with a dull noise, all contributed to transform the party of pleasure into a frightful adventure.

Marsollier was the third that committed himself to the ladder already loaded with the weight of his two predecessors. The steps, composed only of ropes, were too far

distant, and what was still worse, the weight of three men naturally caused a contraction in the breadth, and a proportionate increase in length of the whole ladder, so that the steps became greatly relaxed. At first, holding tight with their hands above, they were obliged to seek the ladder with their feet below, and to push it off from the rock that they might set them upon the steps. Lower down, on account of the distance of the steps, they could only hold fast with one hand, for if they did not loose the other, it was impossible for the foot to reach the next step. All this excited in Marsollier such an anxiety as suddenly deprived him of strength. He had proceeded one third of the way when his left arm refused to perform its office; clinging to the ladder, he remained suspended with one foot on the step and the other in the air, incapable alike of advancing or returning. Here he hung a quarter of an hour in the most cruel suspense: beneath he beheld the abyss, which there was no way of avoiding but by climbing upon a narrow, slippery crag. He sighed aloud, and at the same time pitied his companions who were placed by his state in the most disagreeable situation. He heard them consulting below, and their whispers betrayed to him his imminent danger. At length, mustering all his courage, he happily descended several steps, till he was received in the arms of his companions, and with their assistance reached the ground, where he sunk bathed in sweat and quite exhausted upon a wet rock, which seemed to him more agreeable than the most voluptuous couch. His example deterred the others who remained above.

Below, the immeasurable expanse glistened with stalactites of snowy whiteness and the most diversified forms. But they had still a descent of more than fifty feet of perpendicular rock, where it was impossible to find either hold or footing. Every attempt seemed menaced with certain death. They wanted cords; they wanted grappling irons, hammers, hands, strength, and courage. They resolved to relinquish the enterprize. Marsollier trembled to confide himself once more to the ladder: he fastened round his body a strong cord, which was held by two of the men above, and thus half climbing, half drawn up, he reached the top in safety. His companions quickly and cheerfully followed. Scarcely had they lost sight of the prospect of danger, when, as it often happens, the danger itself was forgotten. They accused each other of cowardice, of want of foresight and due preparation; they were ashamed that they had not seen every thing, and resolved soon to return better equipped. This they actually did, and that in a much more numerous company, among whom were a marquis and a president of parliament. Each gave the others his word to persist in spite of every danger, till they had penetrated into the inmost sanctuary of this wonderful temple of nature. Every possible precaution was taken: provided with ladders, implements of all kinds, but especially with courage and spirits, they set out, and reached, without accident, the spot which had been the goal of the former enterprize. They gave it the appellation of the Devil's Draw-well; for even now, furnished as they were with all kinds of re-

sources, it was only by means of long and laborious exertion that they succeeded, with hammer and chisel, in gaining from the steep rock sufficient space for the toes to rest upon for a few seconds; and they were obliged to let themselves down with ropes into the abyss.

Here they stood and admired a transparent pyramid, twenty feet high, apparently composed of alabaster. But they soon found a new obstacle. They were obliged to proceed along a very slippery path, which, though upon a descent, was not so steep that they could make use of the ladder. Whoever slipped here was forced to take care to fall straight forward, otherwise he would have been precipitated into a deep hole on one side, or dash out his brains against the rocks on the other. It took those who were at work a full hour to fasten the grappling-irons, hooks, and ropes, while those who were not at work kept hammering away at the rocks to keep their limbs in motion, as well as to restrain their imagination. When every thing was ready, two of the party returned, deterred by the kind of icy path which it was necessary to glide along without any other support than a cord grasped in the left hand. This, however, was the last danger which they had to overcome, and the enterprising adventurers now found themselves in a subterraneous temple, where they could walk, if not conveniently, at least securely. At every step they descried new wonders: here an altar as of the finest white porcelain, perfectly oval, with regular steps; there four wreathed, transparent, yellowish columns, so thick that four men could not compass them,

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and so lofty that the spectators could not determine whether they touched the roof, which was lost in darkness. The whole grotto they estimated at half the size of the neighbouring town of Gange. Here and there were caverns into which it was impossible to penetrate. They sat down upon the altar, kindled a number of fires, and were lost in astonishment and admiration. Now the eye reposed on an obelisk of a reddish colour, perfectly round and terminating in a point; now on prodigious masses, which here resembled a church, there a waterfall, or hovered like petrified clouds at a distance. Broken columns lay piled upon one another, as did likewise artificial artichokes, cauliflowers, and all sorts of confectionary. The imagination had free scope.

A skull, a real skull, suddenly attracted every eye. But how did it come there? Had not Lonjon been obliged to explode the rock to afford access to human creatures? and as for an outlet there was no such thing. They conjectured, that as the cavern is overflowed in winter, the water had carried the skull along with it into this recess, and gave themselves no farther trouble about the matter. A colossal statue next engaged all their attention. It was a perfect representation of a woman with two children in her arms. The narrator declares that neither he nor his companions were led away by their imagination, and that this statue would hold a distinguished rank in the first-rate collection in Europe. It was surrounded with drapery, fringes, canopy, lace, ribbons, all wrought with such truth and delicacy, as though they had been exe-

cut by the most skilful artist. The whole circular grotto might be compared to a cathedral surrounded with chapels; the dome in the center may measure about fifty fathoms. The ground is damp: in some of the grottoes the earth was black and soft. One of them bore a complete resemblance to a riding-horse, and a pillar stood in the middle of it.

It is impossible to describe every thing that our inquisitive adventurers saw and admired in the space of ten hours. They broke off many beautiful specimens to carry with them, of which they afterwards repented; for partly the subterraneous humidity and partly the torch-light gave these objects in their natural situations an extraordinary brilliancy, which disappeared in the light of day. They had now descended to such a depth that the largest torches above them at the ladder appeared like ordinary candles. They viewed the statue of the woman with the two children from various points, both near and distant, and in all the likeness was so striking, that even the peasants discovered it of themselves, and one of them, in the enthusiasm inspired by this remarkable scene, exclaimed, "Give

me victuals and I would stay here a month."

The company dined in the grotto: a report of their subterraneous expedition was then drawn up, put into a well-corked bottle, and this bottle deposited in such a situation that it could not be broken. The names of all the party were inclosed in a leaden box, and that no means of transmitting them to posterity might be neglected, they were cut in a plate of lead, which was hung up in a conspicuous place. Thus did vanity reward itself for surmounted dangers.

The torches were nearly burnt out. With regret they were obliged to take leave of the Fairies' Grotto, with which, as the narrator assures us, the celebrated grotto of Antiparos itself cannot sustain a comparison. Of this any traveller may now convince himself with less trouble than those adventurous individuals who led the way, for the necessary hooks and grappling-irons are every where fastened to assist in the descent. The peasants, once so terrified by the very idea of this place, have ceased to tremble for fear of ghosts, and cheerfully perform the office of guides for a small remuneration,

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## MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

### QUEEN ELIZABETH'S SILK STOCKINGS.

IN 1560, the second yeere of Queene Elizabeth, we are told by an old writer, her silke-woman, Mrs. Mountagne, presented her majestie, for a new-yeere's gift, a paire of black knit silke stockings; the which, after a few days wearing, pleased her highnesse so well, that she sent

for Mrs. Mountague, and asked her where she had them, and if she could help her to any more; who answered, saying, 'I made them very carefully of purpose only for your majestie, and seeing these please you so well, I will presently set more in hand.'—'Do so,' quoth the queene, 'for indeed I like silke stockings so well, because they are

pleasant, fine, and delicate, that I will weare no more *cloth stockings*.' And from that time unto her death, the queene never wore any more cloth hose, but only silke stockings; for you shall understand, that King Henry the Eighth did weare onely cloath hose, or hose cut out of ell-broad taffaty, or that, by great chance, there came a payre of Spanish silke stockings from Spain. King Edward the Sixth had a payre of long Spanish silke stockings sent to him for a great present. Dukes' daughters then wore gownes of satteen of Bruges, upon solemn days. Millinors or haberdashers had not then any *glozes embroydered*, or trimmed with gold or silke. Neither could they make any costly *wash* or *perfume*, until about the fifteenth yeere of the queene; when the Right Honourable Edward de Vere, Earl of Oxford, came from Italy, and brought with him *glozes*, *sweet-bagges*, a *perfumed leather jerkin*, and other pleasant things; and that yeere the queene had a payre of perfumed gloves, trimmed onely with four tuffs, or roses of coloured silke. The queene took such pleasure in these gloves, that she was pictured with them on her hands, and for many yeeres after it was called the Earl of Oxford's perfume.

#### THE BLACKSMITH TRANSFORMED INTO A PAINTER.

A famous blacksmith at Antwerp, called Quintin Mathys, became enamoured of a painter's daughter, and had the good fortune to touch her heart. He was handsome, witty, ingenious, and was also master of a good fortune for a man of his profession; but the painter could by no means be brought to consent that his daughter should marry a black-

smith. The old man's obstinacy did not dishearten Quintin; animated by his love, he was taught to overcome that difficulty, by exchanging his hammer for the pencil. In a little time, he equalled, and even surpassed the best painters in Antwerp, and at length received the just reward of his labour. This generous lover died in 1520, and was buried at the foot of the cathedral, with the following words on the wall over his tomb:

Connubialis amor de Mulcibro fecit Apellem.

Connubial love changed Vulcan to Apelles.

A painting by this artist, representing two misers, the one *paying*, and the other *receiving*, money, is esteemed one of the happiest efforts of his pencil. The original is in the possession of his majesty, and is in Windsor castle.

#### THE PAPYRUS OF THE ANCIENTS.

The papyrus, or *Cyperus Nilivus*, is a large plant that grows wild in Egypt, in the midst of stagnating waters left in hollow places after the inundation of the Nile. We are told by Theophrastus and Pliny, that the natives used the root of it for firing, as well as for other purposes of wood; that they built little boats of the plant itself, and formed the inner bark into sails, mats, garments, coverlids, and cordage; that they chewed it both raw and sodden, and swallowed the juice as a dainty: but of all its uses, the most celebrated was that of its serving to write upon like the paper of these days, which derives its name from this Egyptian plant. The internal part of the stalk was cut and separated into different laminæ, which were set apart and dried in the sun for the manufacture. These lami-

næ were joined together horizontally and transversely in sheets or leaves upon a smooth board; then moistened with water, which dissolved a kind of viscons glue in the pores of the plant, serving to cement and render the whole uniform. The sheet being thus formed, was put into a press, and afterwards dried for use. Such was the process of making paper in Egypt. But as the sheets were coarse, brown, unequal, and imperfect, the Romans invented methods to bring the fabric to perfection. They contrived a glue or gum, by means of which they could occasionally enlarge the size and volume. They bleached it to a surprising degree of whiteness; they beat it with hammers so as to render it more thin and less porous; they smoothed and polished it with ivory, and, by a sort of calendar, gave it a shining gloss, like that of the Chinese paper. According to the different degrees of delicacy, whiteness, and size, it acquired different appellations, either from the names of particular manufacturés, from the great personages who used it, or from the particular purposes to which it was applied.

#### ANECDOTE OF CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

During the siege of Ostend, which continued three years, three months, and three days, the Spaniards took a number of Dutch sailors and pilots, whom they destined to the galleys, in consequence of the bad treatment which some of their nation had before experienced from the Dutch. Catharine Herman, a woman of great virtue and courage, wife to one of these pilots, having resolved to deliver her husband from his captivity, cut off her hair, dress-

ed herself in man's apparel, and repaired to the camp before Ostend, after having surmounted the greatest difficulties; but what formed the chief obstacle to her design, was her great beauty, which betrayed her sex to the officers and soldiers of the Archduke Albert, who took her for a spy of Count Maurice of Nassau. She was therefore arrested, and carried before the provost of the army, who caused chains to be put upon her hands and feet, and treated her with great severity. Catharine would have considered herself happy in this state of affliction, had she been sent to the same prison with her husband; but she was confined in another place; and, to add to her grief, she learned that seven of the prisoners were to be executed the next day, to avenge the death of seven men whom the besieged had treated in the same manner; and that the rest were to be put in chains, either to serve as galley slaves in the country, or to be sent to Spain. While this magnanimous female was agitated between hope and fear, she saw a Jesuit enter, who came, according to custom, to visit the prisoners, and having confessed to him, she entrusted him with her secret. The Jesuit, admiring her resolution, promised her every assistance in his power; and he obtained leave from the Count de Bucquoi (afterwards marshal of the empire), for her being removed to the same prison where her husband was confined. As soon as she perceived him in the deplorable state of those who expect death or slavery, she fainted; but having recovered, she could no longer conceal her design: as soon therefore as she was able to speak, she declared that



she had sold all her most valuable articles in order to release her husband; that she had disguised herself in order to negotiate for his ransom; and that if she were not so fortunate as to succeed in her enterprise, she was resolved to accompany him wherever he might be sent; to assist him in pulling the oar, and to share in his punishment, however cruel. Count Bucquoi having heard of her conduct and determination, was so sensibly affected by the generosity of this Dutch woman, that he not only bestowed on her the highest praise, but set both her and her husband at liberty.

REMARKABLE INSTANCES OF ANIMAL SAGACITY, INSTINCT, &c.

Suetonius relates, that the Emperor Domitian had a troop of elephants disciplined to dance to the sound of music, and that one of them, which had been beaten for not having his lesson perfect, was discovered the night after practising it by himself in a meadow.

The author of "*Histoire de la Musique et de ses Effets*," asserts, that he once saw, at the fair of St. Germain, rats dance in cadence upon a rope to the sound of instruments, standing upright, each holding a little counterpoise in the manner of rope-dancers. He says he also saw eight rats dance a figure dance as truly as so many professed dancers; and that a white rat, from Lapland, danced a saraband justly, and with all the gravity of a Spaniard.

Plutarch relates, that a certain barber, who kept a shop in the Greek forum, had a magpie, that imitated the sound of musical instruments, the cry of oxen, and could likewise

pronounce many words; and that a certain rich man passing by with trumpeters in his train, who, as was usual, stopped there and played for some time, the bird from that day became silent, to the wonder of every one. Many reasons were given for his silence, but the true one was, he was meditating to imitate the sound of the trumpets; for first he was observed to practise silently and to himself the tune they had played, and at last he broke out, and sang it so truly and melodiously, that all who heard him were astonished.

Cœlius Rhodeginus relates, that he saw a parrot at Rome which Cardinal Ascanius had purchased for a hundred pieces of gold, that pronounced and clearly articulated, without hesitation or interruption, the words of the Apostles' creed.

Kircher relates, that when Basilius, the Emperor of the East, at the persuasion of Santebarenius, had thrown his son Leo into prison, on suspicion of his having conspired against him, the household lamented the fate of Leo, and sang mournful verses: these a parrot learned, and Basilius, when he heard it repeat them, and in a melancholy tone pronounce the name of Leo, was so affected, that he released him, that it might not be said he was overcome by a parrot in tenderness for his son.

SINGULAR EXHIBITION.

Cosimo, a painter at Florence, in the year 1510, having taken a resolution to exhibit an extraordinary spectacle at the approaching Carnival, shut himself up in a great hall, and there so secretly arranged every thing for the execution of his design, that no one had the least suspicion of what he was about. In

the evening of a certain day in the season of the Carnival, there appeared, in one of the chief streets of the city, a chariot painted black, with white crosses and dead men's bones, drawn by six buffaloes; and upon the end of the pole stood the figure of an angel, with the attributes of death, and holding a long trumpet in his hands, which he sounded in a shrill and mournful tone, as if to awaken and raise the dead. On the top of the carriage sat a figure with a scythe in his hand, representing Death, having under his feet many graves, from which appeared, half way out, the bare bones of carcases. A great number of attendants, clothed in black and white, masked with death's heads, marched before and behind the chariot, bearing torches, which enlightened it at distances so well chosen, that every thing seemed natural. There were heard as they marched muffled trumpets, whose hoarse and doleful sound served as a signal for the procession to stop. Then the sepulchres were seen to open, out of which proceeded, as by a resurrection, bodies resembling skeletons, who sang, in a sad and melancholy tone, airs suitable to the subject, as "*Dolor pianto e penitenza*," and others, composed with all that art and invention the Italian music is capable of. While the procession stopped in the public places, the musicians sang, with a continued and tremulous voice, the psalm "*Miserere*," accompanied with instruments covered with crape, to render their sounds more dismal. The chariot was followed by many persons habited like corpses, and mounted upon the leanest horses that could be found, spread with

black housings, having white crosses and death's heads painted at the four corners. Each of the riders had four persons to attend him, habited in shrouds like the dead, each with a torch in one hand, and a standard of white taffaty, painted with white crosses, bones, and death's heads, in the other. In short, all that horror can imagine most affecting at the resurrection of the dead, was represented in this masquerade, which was intended to represent the triumph of Death. A spectacle so sad and mournful struck a damp through Florence; and although in a time of festivity, made penitents of some; while others, admiring the ingenious manner in which every thing was conducted, praised the whim of the inventor, and the execution of a concert so suitable to the occasion.

ANECDOTE OF DR. BULL, THE  
CELEBRATED MUSICIAN.

Dr. Bull hearing of a famous musician belonging to a certain cathedral at St. Omers, applied to him as a novice, to learn something of his faculty, and to see and admire his works. The musician, after some discourse between them, conducted Bull to a vestry or music-school adjoining the cathedral, and shewed him a lesson or song of forty parts, and then made a vaunting challenge to any person in the world to add one more part to them, supposing it to be so complete and full, that it was impossible for any mortal man to correct or add to it. Bull thereupon desiring the use of pen, ink, and ruled paper, such as we call musical paper, requested the musician to lock him up in the school for two or three hours; which being done, not without great dis-

dain by the musician, Bull, in that time or less, added forty more parts to the piece. The musician thereupon being called in, he viewed it, tried it, and retried it: at length he

burst out into a great ecstasy, and swore by the great God, that he who added the forty parts must be either the Devil or Dr. Bull!

## CAUSES OF WAR.

*By* AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

WAR is one of the scourges of humanity, a scourge which should never be brandished without just cause; but, alas! how would bleeding nations be petrified with horror, if they knew that all which is told them in manifestoes, is in general but empty words! I am not alluding to the wars of our days, which may all be exceedingly just, but to those of past times, of which we may still venture now and then to speak. We have no occasion to ransack history long, in order to produce examples of wars undertaken for causes so paltry, that every honest mind must revolt at them. It is not always that transactions of this kind, which naturally shun the light, find their way to public view; but where this does happen, it is commonly to the disgrace of potentates, who, to be sure, have long reposed quietly in silver coffins, and who in their lifetime also enjoyed peaceful slumbers beneath purple canopies.

On the death of the Emperor Charles VI. Cardinal Fleury, who was then all-powerful in France, was sincerely desirous of avoiding a war with the Queen of Hungary. He justly observed, that by the preliminaries signed at Vienna in 1735, the king had accepted the Pragmatic Sanction, as it was called, which guaranteed to Maria Theresa the

indivisibility of the imperial states; that consequently France was bound by his promise to maintain this Pragmatic Sanction. The cardinal, however, notwithstanding his love of peace, was forced into a war. By what means?

In the first place, the infanta of Spain, a French princess, had taken it into her head to procure an establishment for her husband in Italy, no matter whether by a just or unjust war. She dispatched courier after courier to the cardinal, and the tone of her letters proved that the great, when they have any point to carry, can flatter as basely as their courtiers. "You forget us," she wrote on the 21st September, 1740, "but I am determined to give you no rest, till I obtain my object. When I was in France, you called me your darling. It is not handsome of you to forget your friends, and especially me, who am so strongly attached to you. Absence has had no effect upon me," &c.

A week afterwards, on the 28th September, this was followed by a similar letter, in which she vowed the most tender and everlasting friendship to the cardinal, if he would gratify her wishes on this occasion. After an interval of a fortnight, she once more reminded him, that he had himself contributed to bring about her marriage; that with-

out doubt he wished to see her completely happy; consequently, &c.

Fleury returned the princess no answer: on this she wrote another letter, filled with gentle reproaches, and represented to him, that if she should have children, they must have bread to eat (*un morceau à manger*). So because her royal highness the infanta chose to beget children, millions of men were to be overwhelmed with all the horrors of war, that those children might be able to eat in comfort their bread moistened with blood. It is to be observed, than when the great speak of a *bit of bread*, they mean *a whole country*, for they have all a pretty good appetite.

This was not the language of the infanta alone. The king and queen of Spain themselves condescended to transmit the most urgent entreaties to the cardinal. "This is a fine opportunity," wrote the king, "to procure something for the infant (*pour avoir faire quelque chose à l'infant*) — an excellent cause for war!—" and," continues he, "I request the king, my nephew, to remember his daughter, that her children may have some provision, and not go entirely without like younger sons (*cadets*). Into your hands I confide my interests, and assure you of my invariable friendship."

The queen wrote in the same tone, and styled the cardinal her cousin. If these Spanish principles were become universal, all Europe ought in future to go into mourning at the birth of every prince, as it must necessarily be followed by a new war, to procure the young gentleman a bit of bread.

The flatteries of the Spanish

court were, in the third place, reinforced by an inadvertency of the archduchess, consort of the Duke of Lorraine, who in the letter announcing the emperor's death, assumed the title of Duchess of Burgundy, Lorraine, and Bar; and had even used a seal round which was engraved the chain of the order of the Golden Fleece, contrary to an agreement, by virtue of which, after the emperor's decease, the king of Spain alone was to be considered grand master of that order. Hence were deduced the most frightful inferences of what was to be expected of the new house of Austria. But this was not all.

The cardinal was, in the fourth place, besieged by the courtiers, who always hope by war to gain advancement, whether merited or not; and especially by the Count de Belleisle, who carried on his operations against the minister through the medium of some old female friends. At the emperor's death this Belleisle was neither marshal of France, nor duke and peer: it was only by war that he could acquire those honours; and if he missed this opportunity, and the old cardinal were to die, he might perhaps be entirely forgotten. That the world might not experience such a calamity, but rather enjoy the happiness of admiring the Count de Belleisle as duke and peer, it was absolutely necessary that war should be waged. Fleury sent him, in the first instance, as ambassador to the election of an emperor at Frankfort, where the elector of Bavaria was chosen; and thus the ardent wish for war was at length accomplished. How finely sounded the manifestoes! how completely it was proved that France was forced





*Guiseard del. Vienna*

*A. P. Ward sculp. Lond.*

MARIA )  LOUISA

*Empress of France*

Born 12<sup>th</sup> Dec 1791.

*Married to Buonaparte*

April 1<sup>st</sup> 1810.

into a war by the claims of the house of Austria; and nobody knew or durst say aloud, that the flatteries of a princess, who experienced *envie* in Spain; the importunities of a royal pair, who wished to enrich their children with the spoils of others; the vanity of a female, who

decorated herself with an order that did not belong to her; and the ambition of a courtier, solicitous to command an army, were the sole causes of the cruelties and devastations committed for three years upon innocent nations.

PLATE 59.—MARIA LOUISA, EMPRESS OF FRANCE.

THE last twenty years, a period abounding beyond precedent in remarkable events, has not perhaps produced one more extraordinary than the union of the present ruler of France with the illustrious and lovely princess, of whom the annexed engraving exhibits an accurate and spirited likeness, executed by Cardon, from a painting by Guérard, of Vienna. That an obscure adventurer should, by splendid military talents, by a fortunate concurrence of circumstances, and, above all, by the imbecility of his enemies, elevate himself to the rank of the most powerful potentate in Europe, excites less astonishment, than to behold one of its most ancient and proudest sovereign families sacrificing its dignity and honour by so intimate an alliance with a man polluted by almost every crime. By necessity, that tyrant to whom the great as well as the little are obliged to bow, was the unfortunate Francis compelled to resign his lovely daughter to the arms of the most inveterate foe with which the house of Austria ever had to contend.

Maria Louisa, eldest daughter of Francis II. emperor of Austria, by his first consort, was born December 12th, 1791, and was married to the Emperor Napoleon at St. Cloud on the 4th of April, 1810. The

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fêtes and illuminations, and fireworks and spectacles, with which the overjoyed Parisians celebrated this event, formed, for such a length of time, the only theme of the French newspapers, and were so fully detailed by our own, that it would be wholly unnecessary to record them in this place.

This princess, though her education has been extremely retired, nevertheless possesses those accomplishments and that refinement of manners which befit her exalted rank. With these advantages is combined the fascination of personal charms. She is of a light complexion, somewhat above the middle stature, and somewhat inclining to *embonpoint*.

Of the character of so young a female, and who had hitherto mixed so little with the great world, it is as impossible yet to form any judgment, as to determine what will be the consequence of the match into which she has been forced: for notwithstanding all the cheerfulness, nay, even eagerness, with which she is represented to have embraced the proposal, she can scarcely have considered herself in any other light than as a sacrifice extorted from her humbled house, and laid, to purchase its existence, at the feet of a man, of whose atrocities she could not have been wholly ignorant.

## DESCRIPTION OF THE TUNGUSES, A SIBERIAN TRIBE.

(From the unpublished Journal of a Traveller.)

THE Tunguses are of middling stature, and well made. They have flat faces and small eyes, but neither in such a degree as the Calmucks. Their skin is soft and white, and their complexion ruddy. They have dark, animated eyes, thin lips, black, but scanty hair, and little beard. The youngest among us are scarcely so upright and so brisk as their oldest people. Their vivacity is extraordinary, and their sight and hearing are extremely acute.

They always appear just as they are, and are strangers to dissimulation. They know no care, being content if they can satisfy the most pressing wants; and amidst total privation for several days together, neither anxious nor dejected. They cheerfully share the last morsel they possess, and it costs them no efforts to render services to others. Suspicion and jealousy never disturb their repose. To lie appears to them the height of absurdity: hence they never use protestations nor imprecations. Nothing is more disgraceful in their eyes than to be accounted a thief, and this point of honour often leads to the exchange of arrows.

They trace their game, or stray cattle to a great distance over the grass and moss, and are never mistaken, even if the animals have passed through whole herds of other beasts. They point out the spots, beneath which springs exist at a considerable depth below the dry surface of the ground. They know every tree and every stone in the track of their excursions. When they have mountains to climb, they often suspend from trees in deserts such things as

they can dispense with, and are sure to find them again. They can describe so accurately to their wives the place where they have left some animal which they have killed, that their family never fail to discover the prize. They are very courageous; armed only with bows and arrows, they will venture singly to attack the largest bears, and are invariably victorious. When wounded ever so severely, they scarcely utter a complaint.

Their snow-shoes are boards, four feet long, and seven inches in breadth, pointed at each end, and covered with the skins of deers' legs, the hair of which, when they go up hill, prevents their slipping back. They make use, at the same time, of a long staff, at the end of which is fastened a small flat piece of wood, to keep it from sinking into the snow.

To gold and the precious metals they attach no value, giving them to their children as play-things. A Tunguse, who had a handful of rubles which had formerly been taken from a murdered Cossack, gave them all for a pood of flour. The seller, a Russian, appearing delighted with his bargain, the Tunguse gave him all he had left; and when the stranger refused to take so large a sum, the Tunguse told him he could not make good arrows with that iron. Thus the dealer received 40 rubles for a pood of flour, which in that country is worth about 20 copecks.

Old people count the years of their age by the number of times they have paid tribute. There are many who reckon 60, and some 70, such years; but upon the whole



they give themselves little concern about their ages.

They have three species of oaths, or rather ordeals, for the ascertaining of truth. The ordinary oath is, when the accused person brandishing a knife towards the sun, is required to repeat these words: "If I am guilty, may the sun cause disease to make as much havoc in my bowels as this knife would!" The second form is considered more awful. The accused ascending a high hill, is obliged to exclaim, "If I am guilty, may I die, or lose my children and cattle, or never more be successful in hunting!"—according to circumstances.

When they take the most solemn of their oaths, a dog is killed near a fire, the accused drinks some of his blood, and says, "As sure as I drink this blood, I speak the truth.—If I lie, may I perish, and be burned or waste away like this dog!"

To conciliate the favour of the gods, the priest or schaman sometimes orders a *doi* to be erected. This *doi* is a cross, above two yards high; twigs of the larch tree are bound round the upper part of it, and a swan, duck, or mew, previously killed, with outstretched wings and extended neck, is fastened to it.

The subjects of their songs, are love, hunting, the beauties of nature, the exploits of their ancestors, wonders, and adventures. A Tungusian tale, but which betrays something of the Mogul taste, is subjoined as a specimen.

In a certain kingdom there once reigned a prince, named Dolodai, who had 2000 servants, and resided in a city surrounded by three walls; the exterior of wood, the

middle of stone, and the innermost of iron. At the door of his *jurte* stood a column of steel, to which he tied his charger.

This prince had seven daughters, of whom the youngest, Suwudangina, was of extraordinary beauty. Each of them had a chariot of gold to go abroad in. It happened that the bird Nagoi once came flying unexpectedly, and carried them all seven through the air with such velocity that they knew not where they were. The youngest only escaped through heringenuity. Transforming herself into an eagle, she flew to her father's habitation, and perched upon the steel pillar before the *jurte*, to which the charger was fastened. The affrighted beast neighed so loud that many *jurtes* fell down, and great numbers of people lost their senses. The prince, incensed at this mischief, drew his sabre to dispatch the eagle, but the bird, in a human voice, exclaimed, "Pardon, prince, and hold thy hand, I have something to tell thee. Thou hadst seven daughters, now thou hast none." The astonished prince became still more enraged, and would have cloven the skull of the governess of the princesses. "Vain is thy fury," continued the eagle, "thou couldst not thyself have saved thy daughters. Karatkakan Nojen, a great strong man, came flying from the West, and carried them off. He is very wise, and has a horse of a dark colour, and so swift, that neither wind nor clouds can overtake him. I, thy daughter Suwudangina, have, by my wit, escaped from him, to enquire whether thou canst release me from his power, as I will not marry him; or whether thou knowest any other

strong man able to encounter him.” —“I am old,” replied the father, “and were I even not, I should be no match for Karatkakan Nojen. I have heard of a hero in the South, whose name is Kuludai, but the distance to him is so great, that a bird would be three years, and the swiftest horse ten, in reaching him. In the East, lives a still greater hero, Arsalun Bakschi (teacher of lions.) His horse, Schaman Tschagaja, knows what is passing in every country; he is swifter than a bird, nay, than the wind itself. But to him it is so far, that neither a bird nor the best horse could ever arrive at the place.” —“So I have heard too,” said the daughter; and at parting requested some provision from her father, who ordered eight camels to be killed and given to the eagle. The bird flew sometimes under, sometimes above the clouds, without resting for seven years. When the earth exhibited a white appearance, it fancied it was winter, and when it’s aspect was dark, it accounted it summer. In her flight, Suwudangina discovered a magnificent *jurte*. Near it, on the right, stood a pillar of steel, and by the pillar seven yellowish horses. They had golden manes, and silver bridles and saddles. On each saddle was spread the skin of a lynx. On the left hand side of the *jurte* seven fox-coloured horses, ready saddled, were tied to an oaken pillar. Their manes were of silver, as were also the saddles and bridles, and the hoofs of steel. To the right of the fire, sat seven young men, each of whom was making an arrow. On the left, seven damsels were making a fur garment, with seven different borders of silver. The youths hand-

ed the arrows to the maidens, and asked if they had ever seen any body who could make neater arrows. “They are fine arrows,” said the maidens, “but Arsalun Bakschi, who dwells in the East, is so strong and skilful, that one of his fingers surpasses all your art and strength.” The youths broke their arrows and threw them into the fire. The seven maidens having completed the garment, asked the young men, if they had ever seen fairer, more prudent, and more clever girls. “You are fair, prudent, and clever,” they replied; “but Prince Doludai has seven daughters, of whom the youngest, Suwudangina, is so much more fair, prudent, and clever, that you are all not worth one of her fingernails.” They threw the garment into the fire.

Suwudangina having heard this, continued her flight in the form of an eagle. Proceeding thus for a year, she remarked an earthquake, and on approaching the earth, she learned that Arsalun Bakschi was just then making arrows. She flew towards the quarter where the air resounded with his work, and saw a cave in a mountain with silver plants, the flowers of which were of gold. On either side of the mountain was a lake, filled with milk instead of water. Upon the mountain stood a magnificent *jurte*, with silver walls and golden roof. Within it was a man just then in the act of finishing an arrow. He implored the gods to give him such a feather that his arrow might never miss his enemy, and that no ferocious beast might be able to escape him. The eagle heard this, and pulling a feather out of its right wing, dropped it into the *jurte*. Arsalun picked it

up, admired its large size, and finished his arrow. He wished for another feather, which was given him in the same manner out of the eagle's left wing. He now perceived the eagle, and asked, "What great bird art thou?"—"Thou askest me," replied the eagle, "without having told me who thou art."—"I am Arsalun Bakschi."—"And what are those arrows for?"—"I am going to make an excursion towards the west, where dwells Prince Dolodai, the youngest of whose seven daughters I intend to marry."—"I am she," exclaimed Suwudangina.—"Art thou indeed? O then come to me!"—"No," replied she, "thou must first convince me that thou art Arsalun Bakschi."—"I will send an arrow over nine hills, and it shall remain fixed in the tenth."—"No," said she, "thy arrow must pierce through nine hills, cleave a feather on the tenth, penetrate through five more, and infix itself in the sixth." The bird placed the feather. Arsalun twanged his bow, the arrow pierced through nine hills, cleft the feather on the tenth, penetrated through five more, and infix itself in the sixth, out of which the eagle drew it, and carried it back to the hero.

The eagle now transformed itself into a beautiful female, who sat down by the hero in the *jurte*, and conversed and slept with him. Early in the morning when they rose, Arsalun's favourite horse came to him and said, "Who is it that my master has with him?"—"It is a fair lady," replied he, "whom I have taken for my wife."—"Thou hast not gained a wife," said the cunning horse, "but hast involved thyself in great danger; and if thou

valuest thy life, fasten thy *jurte* with twelve iron chains, and put on thy military attire. When thou shalt hear an outcry at noon, and see hail-stones, at first the size of sheep and then of camels, stir not out of thy *jurte*, for then will come the hero Karatkakan Nojen. He will strike thy *jurte* and bid thee defiance, but make no reply, and remain in thy habitation. If thou goest out, never wilt thou behold thy wife again."—The horse returned to his pasture; Arsalun followed his advice in every particular, and sat down in his *jurte*.

At noon he felt an earthquake and heard a vehement noise. It hailed. The first stones were not smaller than sheep, and those that followed were as large as camels; at the same time such was the fury of the tempest that it broke the ten chains which fortified the *jurte*. Soon afterwards came the hero; he struck the *jurte* first with a switch and then with a spear, exclaiming, "Art thou Arsalun Bakschi, whom the whole world accounts courageous, strong, and invincible? Now that I see thee sitting in effeminate dalliance with a woman, I consider thee the most cowardly and abject wretch under the sun. Hearest thou not how terrific is my arrival?"

Arsalun, unable to contain himself any longer, seized his sword and sallied out of the *jurte*. Finding nobody, he returned, but his wife was gone.

He called his cunning horse, mounted him fully equipped, and rode away. He soon bore him over the tops of the trees, and flew very near the clouds through the atmosphere. He met with an eagle, holding his princess in his claws,

and cleft the bird in two with his arrow from head to tail. The princess dropped to the ground; the eagle fell at the same time, but scarcely had he touched the earth, when the two halves grew together, and the bird flew away with his prey. A second arrow shot off one of his wings; but the eagle fastened it on again immediately, and by his magic art healed the many wounds which he received. Three years did Arsalun continue the pursuit. In the fourth he arrived at the eagle's habitation. His city had a triple wall, of wood, of stone, and of iron. The eagle shut his gates, and stationed guards to defend them. Arsalun took an arrow, tipped with the feathers of the princess, and said to it, "O my arrow, wast thou not made to be used against my enemies? Assist me now." He shot down the three walls and the habitation.

Karatkakan appeared on his best horse, and said, "Arsalun Bakschi, depart from me in peace, if thou valuest thy life; for not thou, but I, was the first lover of the lady. I carried off seven princesses to my abode, and destined them for my wives. One, indeed, escaped, but yet she is mine, and not thine."—"While I have hands, feet, and life, I will not desist," replied Arsalun; "and thou shalt not detain my bride. I would fain fight with thee."—"So thou shalt," said Karatkakan Nojen, "and that on a cliff of the shore, abrupt, lofty, and so narrow that we can scarcely stand upon it with one leg."—"Wherever thou appointest," answered Arsalun, "I will meet thee." Both mounted their best horses, and proceeded to the place agreed on. Ka-

ratkakan transformed himself into a stag, and Arsalun assumed the form of a wild goat. The combat was obstinate. The stag was superior in strength, but when he fell, he was precipitated to the bottom, whereas the goat maintained his footing in the rocks. After a conflict of three days, they mustered up all their strength; the stag became an elk, and the goat a wild boar. The contest was renewed, and was again kept up three days. They then fought as men, and for this purpose chose a plain. They were on horseback. At first they attacked each other with lances, and then drew their swords, but all these breaking, they had recourse to their whips. The latter being soon done for, they alighted from their horses, and fought without arms. The struggle lasted three years, and neither was able to dispatch his rival.

At length the horses interfered in the combat. Arsalun's horse said, "My master will not kill Nojen, because he is very strong and immortal. But I know how to effect his destruction. Beyond thirty seas is an island; here resides his sister, who watches over his death. This lies in an arrow, and the arrow in a chest, which this sister guards without intermission. I will try to obtain possession of it." Nojen's horse said almost the same thing to his master: "I know how to accomplish Arsalun's death: it lies in the steel pillar near his *jurte*. In this pillar is a saw, and in the saw death." Both the horses set out to fetch the death of their enemies. When Nojen's horse, after passing over thirty seas, had reached the island, the residence of Nojen's

sister, her *jurte* fell with the shock. The sister endeavoured to uphold it, and meanwhile lost the chest containing the arrow. The horse broke open the chest, and ran away with the prize. Nojen's horse broke Arsalun's column, and seized the saw between his teeth. On their return, each of them strove to be first; but Arsalun's horse gave Nojen's such a kick with one of his

hinder legs, that he dropped the saw of death, which his antagonist seized and swallowed, and then carried the arrow to his master. With this arrow Arsalun killed Karatkakan, on which he entered his city, took his own wife, and then the wives of Nojen, his servants, and his flocks, and lived highly honoured and respected.

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### REFLECTIONS ON GENIUS.

IT might seem as a property almost inseparable from, and annexed to, all the existences of which the human mind is aware, that, from a state of inferior power and expansion, they are capable of arriving at a superior degree of perfectibility, and some in their nature (almost) attain it, as it were, independent of any peculiar actions. This, when applied to the mind of man, constitutes what usually is denominated *genius*. To describe the methods by which the understanding operates in cases of this nature, were irrelevant to the purpose of this disquisition; let it suffice briefly, therefore, to state the various visible effects of which it is productive. Men, whose minds have either by regular education, or a fortuitous assemblage of influencing principles, attained what is considered by the vulgar as an innate energy, are observed, if they regularly keep *one* object in view, invariably to attain the purpose which they desire; if not, to those who investigate the resources of their intellect, it is clearly evident that they possess the power, even although they abstain from the exertion of it. A dia-

mond, even although circumstances of necessity (by supposition) had operated in such a manner that it never could be polished, would nevertheless be a diamond, and altho' to appearance nothing but a common pebble, would be possessed of those virtues, which, although they never could be called into action, yet would exist. But in the human mind it is otherwise, as no analogy can exist between things of so different a nature as spirit and matter, the very existence of the former depending but upon the self-consciousness that it does exist, the nature of the soul being in every individual the same, its organization being derived wholly from the set of ideas which it either fortuitously has received or intentionally has been imbued with. These, which first it passively acknowledges, when it has attained a greater degree of expansion, it puts into practice, the methods necessarily varying as much as there are different men; but those whose minds have attained the excellence I allude to, move with superior brilliance in their respective spheres. The philosopher investigates human nature, he pierces the flimsy veil of

superstition, and intuitively, as it were, when two opinions are offered to the decision of his judgment, seizes upon, and acknowledges, the truth of that which is right. Inferior to him, though all superior in their respective offices, are the legis-

lator, the poet, and the warrior; many others might be enumerated, but it is sufficient to allude to those whose province more vividly calls forth those energies which are the exclusive attributes of genius.

VICTOR.

## THAMAS KOULI KHAN.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

IN the fourth volume of the *Edifying and remarkable Letters from foreign Missions*, printed at Paris in 1781, there is an interesting narrative of the Persian revolutions under Thamas Kouli Khan, till his expedition to India. According to this, in the commencement of his career, there never was a more subtle or successful usurper. Audacity, address, and good fortune combined to exalt him. The soldiers, whom he almost invariably conducted to victory, and by whom he contrived to render himself beloved, were eager to place upon the throne a man who seemed to have chained fortune to the wheels of his triumphal car. His conduct was perhaps less politic when he thought himself securely seated upon the throne.

“No prince,” say the missionaries, who saw him in the time of his prosperity and splendour, “no prince ever ruled Persia with such despotic sway. His will alone was sacred; and to this, religion, laws, and customs were obliged to give way.” Father Saigne relates that he conquered India with no more than 60,000 men, and caused himself to be crowned at Delhi. On this he coined new rupees, with his portrait and this inscription:—“*He was born to be the sovereign of the world. Who is the king of kings? Nadir*

*Shah.*” He nevertheless quitted the throne of India of his own accord, reinstated the former monarch, and returned with immense wealth to Persia.

But how did it eventually fare with this king of kings? Though his tyranny was universally detested, yet, as usual, the subjugated nations remained quiet; for they continued their former pursuits unmolested, and if people can but get money they are content. A secret conspiracy was formed among his creatures, and after a reign of 13 years, he was assassinated. How fortunate it is for suffering humanity, that a tyrant has no friends, even among those whom he has raised from the dust, and with whom he has divided his spoils.

On the death of Thamas Kouli Khan, the treasure which he had amassed by plunder was brought to Maschet in chests, two of which were a camel's load. There these chests, according to the relation of the missionary, who was an eyewitness, were piled up in the marketplace, and formed a heap as high as the palace of Maschet. What now availed the plunderer this booty stained with blood and tears?

It is worthy of remark, that Nero likewise reigned exactly thirteen years. It would seem that the number thirteen is dangerous to tyrants.

## INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

*Admiralty-office, June 5.* Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Sayer, 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 Capt. 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 Lassoe, by the boats of the Woodlark, commanded by Lieut. T. Crawford.

Vice-Adm. Douglas has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. 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 Lieut. 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. Capt. Farquhar highly commends the good conduct of Lieut. 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-adm. Sir J. Saumarez, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board H. M. S. Victory, in Hawke roads, Gottenburgh, May 28.

His majesty's sloop Woodlark, on the 26th inst. 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 the enemy's batteries and armed vessels.

Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he

had received from Capt. Robinson, of the Prometheus sloop, 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 20 men; and the other a schooner of three guns and 16 men, both of which had been out about a fortnight, without making any capture.

*Admiralty-office, June 16.* Adm. Lord Gambier has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Hotham, of the ship Defiance, giving an account of the boats of that ship, under the directions of Lieuts. W. Style and G. Hutchinson, having on the 1st inst. 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 chasse marées, laden with wine and rosin for L'Orient.

*Downing-street, June 21.* Dispatches have been received from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Stuart, dated Messina, 24th April, 1810, transmitting the copy of a dispatch and inclosure from Brig.-gen. Oswald, of which the following are copies.

*Head-Quarters, Camp before St. Maura, March 24, 1810.*

Sir,—I have the honour to report to your excellency, that the troops, with the naval forces under the orders of Captain Eyre, of his majesty's ship Magnificent, as per margin\*, sailed from Zante on the morning of the 21st, and reached the island of St. Maura the same evening. Early the next day, the army disembarked to the southward of the town. The enemy retiring from the batteries on the approach of his majesty's ship Imogene and gun-boats, the troops immediately moved forward. Lieut.-Col. Lowe, commanding the advance, a portion of which (Greek light infantry), under Major Church, was kept upon the flank, and drove a party of Albanians from the adjacent heights. The town was found to be evacuated; Gen. Camus having, with his whole force (amounting to above 1000 men), retired into the fortress and strong field-works contingent thereto; at the same time acquainting the civil ad-

\* Magnificent, Belle Poule, and Imogene.

ministration with his inability any longer to protect them.

The fortress of St. Maura is situated on a narrow sandy isthmus, of three miles in length, which joins it to the island, and it has, besides, a direct communication with the town by a singularly narrow causeway, nearly a mile in length. The neck of land is defended by two strong redoubts, and an intrenchment regularly constructed, and capable of such a resistance as led the enemy to declare they would arrest our progress for a month at least. Lieut.-colonel Lowe being left to watch the enemy's movements from the town, supported by Colonel Wilder and two battalions, I proceeded with a portion of light infantry to reconnoitre the isthmus. Major Church, I found, had already, with four companies of the Greek light infantry, carried the first redoubt; the enemy retiring upon his next entrenchment, where he remained in force, assiduously employed in completing its defence. It was obvious that no time ought to be lost in carrying this work: accordingly the battalion of detachments under Major Clarke, 35th regiment, was called from the town to support the attack, which previous success and the best apparent disposition induced me to confide to the Greek light infantry. Capt. Eyre, who did me the honour to land with the troops, directed his majesty's ship *Leonidas* to be placed so as to favour the assault. Capt. Brisbane, R. N. who was also on shore, conveyed this order and our intentions to Capt. Griffiths.

The line to be attacked extended from sea to sea, mounted with four pieces of cannon, well flanked, had a wet ditch and abbatis in front, manned by about 500 infantry, and was so defiled from the sea as to render it almost secure from the fire of the shipping. His majesty's ship *Leonidas* came to anchor as close as the water would admit of; meanwhile the troops, formed in columns, approached, and were to a certain distance covered by the ground. On opening the front of the work, they became exposed to a heavy and well-directed fire of grape and musketry. The Greeks resorted to their accustomed, and in many situations appropriate, mode of fighting; nor could the most gallant efforts of Major Church, Captain Toffin (inspectors), and others of their officers make them advance with that celerity which, on similar occasions,

usually commands both safety and success. I am unequal to do justice to the exertions of my staff, to the officers of the royal artillery and the royal engineers, who accompanied me upon this trying occasion. Captains Eyre and Stephens, of the royal navy, were amongst the most animated in the combat, and were both wounded in the display of professional characteristic valour. Upon finding the head of the column could not be brought to the assault, I immediately directed Major Clarke to bring up the battalion of detachments, consisting of two companies of royal marines, under Captains Snow and Stewart, two companies of De Rolle's under Major de Bosset, and two companies Calabrian free corps, under Major Oswald. The royal marines, led by Major Clarke, and headed by their officers, broke through the abbatis and charged into the intrenchments; they were nobly supported by De Rolle's under Major Bosset; and no delicacy can prevent me from noticing the gallant exertion of Major Oswald, in bringing forward his corps. The contest was not of long duration; the enemy fled at all points, pursued with the bayonet from work to work; and such was his precipitation, that he not only abandoned the camp and cannon of the attacked line, but left his remaining strong position, followed by Major Clarke's command even to the gates of the fortress. His flight was accelerated by a previously concerted and extremely well executed movement of Lieut.-col. Lowe, with the rifles of his corps, supported by a company of the 35th and two companies of the royal Corsican rangers. The party, headed by the lieut.-col. pushed along the narrow and perfectly exposed causeway which connects the town with the fortress. This unexpected advance laid open the enemy's rear, and contributed to his so quickly abandoning the strong redoubts, which a front attack alone could with difficulty effect. The lieut.-col. in his report speaks highly of the good conduct of the officers and men, and states that Lieut. Boccheciampe singularly distinguished himself by remaining, after receiving a severe wound, to cover the retreat of a part of the riflemen, whom the enemy's fire compelled to retire; some of whom, driven from the dike into the water, were missing.

[Brig.-gen. Oswald then praises the



gallantry and conduct of Capt. Wynyard, assist. adj.-gen.; Major Church, assist. quart.-mast.-gen. superintendant of the Greek light infantry; Major Oswald, of the Calabrese division; Capt. Vicenzo of the same corps; and Capt. Parker of the royal engineers, all of whom were slightly wounded. The zeal of Mr. Gunning, surgeon to the forces, and Lieut. Hatzenbuhler, of the Corsican rangers, an old deserving officer, are also mentioned in warm terms, as well as the services of Mr. Foresti. The dispatch concludes by stating that the enemy was pent up within walls; and that though one of the posts was favourably placed for commencing approaches, the narrowness of the ground rendered it difficult and laborious.] (Signed) J. OSWALD, Brig.-gen. To Sir J. Stewart, commanding the troops in the Ionian Isles.

A second dispatch from Brig.-gen. Oswald follows, dated April 17th, announcing the surrender of the fortress of St. Maura on the 16th, nine days after the batteries had been opened. The garrison surrendered prisoners of war. Alluding to the enterprise and valour displayed by the troops on this occasion, the brig.-gen. says—

“During the operations, one or two night attacks upon the enemy’s out-posts afforded a display of that high degree of discipline and gallantry which such efforts demand. Upon the evening of the 15th, Capt. Thackeray desiring to reconnoitre the approach and ground for the breaching battery, then in agitation, it became necessary to drive the enemy from an intrenchment he held within 300 paces of this rampart. The service was intrusted to Lieut.-col. Moore, of the 35th regiment, who led the grenadiers of that regiment, light company of De Rolle’s, and subalterns’ detachments of the Corsican rifles and royal marines. This corps pushing undauntedly through a heavy fire of grape and musquetry, carried the enemy’s line at the point of the bayonet. Upon the lieut.-col. and Capt. Thackeray reporting to me, that it was practicable to establish our troops there, the detachment was directed to stand fast, and by incessant and judicious labour during the night, the intrenchment was converted into a second parallel, from whence the fire of the enemy, however severe, could not dislodge it.—Our sharpshooters and infantry from

thence greatly distressed the opposing artillery; and I am convinced hastened the enemy’s decision to surrender.”

A chance cannon-shot deprived the army of Major Clarke. To the naval part of the expedition, high praise is given by the brig.-gen. who says—“The squadron has given the most powerful aid; it furnished ammunition and cannon for the batteries, with intelligent officers and brave seamen to fight them: their fire was most destructive. Captains Eyre, Mowbray, Brisbane, and Griffiths, of the royal navy, were zealous in their co-operation; the two latter officers resumed their station off Corfu, while Capt. Mowbray, by his unceasing exertions, facilitated our operations and supplied our wants.”

Great praise is also bestowed upon Col. Wilder, Lieut.-col. Lowe, Capt. Williamson of the artillery, Capt. Thackeray of the engineers, Assistant-commissary Forbes, Brig.-major Oust, Capt. A’Court, who volunteered from Sicily, and Lieut. Charters, commanding the marines of the Belle Poule.

The French garrison consisted of 800 men. The loss sustained in storming three of the enemy’s intrenched batteries on the 22d was—1 staff, 12 rank and file, killed; 2 field-officers, 7 captains, 6 subalterns, 1 staff, 4 sergeants, 74 rank and file wounded; 17 rank and file missing.

*Names of the officers wounded.*

STAFF: Capt. Wynyard, 1st foot guards, severely; Mr. Gunning, surgeon, slightly.—Royal engineers: Capt. Parker, severely.—Royal marines: Capt. Snow, of the Montague, and Lieut. Morrison, of the Belle Poule, both slightly.—Calabrian free corps: Major Oswald and Capt. V. Taverna, severely; Lieuts. Amantina and Tarantina, slightly.—Greek light infantry: Major Church, severely; Capt. Tuffin, Stratti, Turcolecco, Ordioni, and Ensign Permesa, slightly; Lieut. Boccheciampe, of the Corsican rangers, slightly.

Total killed and wounded from March 23 to April 16.—1 Serjeant, 10 rank and file killed; 1 field-officer, 32 rank and file wounded.

*Admiralty-office, June 26.* Admiral Sir R. Curtis has reported, in his letter to Mr. Croker, of the 25th instant, that his majesty’s sloop the *Bonne Citoyenne* captured in the Channel, on the 21st, a French privateer, called *Le Maitre de Danse*, pierced for 14 guns, only four mounted, and a complement of 30 men.

*Admiralty-office, July 10.* Rear-admiral Drury, commander-in-chief of his majesty’s ships in the East Indies, has

transmitted to this office a letter he had received from Capt. Hart, commanding his majesty's ship the Fox, giving an account of the boats of that ship having, on the 23d of March, 1809, captured and brought out from under the batteries at Sapara, La Caravanne, amounting eight four-pounders, belonging to the Isle of France, and bound from Batavia to Sourabaya.

*Admiralty-office, July 14.* Rear-adm. Drury to Hon. W. Wellesley Pole, late secretary to the Admiralty.

*Russel, in Colombo Roads, Jan. 7.*

Sir,—You will be pleased to lay before the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the inclosed copy of a letter which I have received from that most able and judicious officer, Capt. Wainwright, of his majesty's ship *Chiffonne*, who has for some time past had the direction of the frigates employed in the Persian Gulph, and appears to have effectually destroyed the nest of pirates which has so long harassed the trade with impunity.

W. O. B. DRURY.

*La Chiffonne, off Ras al Khyma, Nov. 14.*

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint your excellency, that, by the exertion of the troops and the squadron under the respective command of Lieut.-col. Smith and myself, Ras al Khyma, the principal town of the pirates who have so long infested the Persian Gulph, has been completely destroyed, together with all the vessels in the port, amounting to upwards of 50 (about 30 of them very large dows), and every species of naval stores. The ships arrived off the place in the afternoon of the 11th inst. but in consequence of the shallowness of the water were not able to approach the town within four miles, except the small cruizers and two of the transports; these anchored from it as near as two miles. On the same evening the *Minerva*, an English ship, prize to the pirates, was burnt within twice her length of the shore. On the following day the town was cannonaded for three hours by the small cruizers and gun-boats, with considerable effect; and a little before day-break on the 13th inst. a feint was made on the northern end of the place, with two gun-boats, under the command of Lieut. Leslie, of the *Chiffonne*, and a detachment of native troops; and the main

attack commenced on the southern, about half an hour afterwards, consistently with an arrangement made by the lieutenant-colonel. The troops were soon landed, and gallantly executing the plan of their commander, had possession of Ras al Khyma by 10 o'clock, driving the enemy to the opposite shore; the gun-boats kept up a fire of grape-shot on the sea-side as the soldiers advanced. Before four o'clock all the enemy's vessels were in flames, together with the naval store-houses in the town. I received the most effectual assistance from Capt. Gordon, of the *Caroline*, who was with me at the landing, and from the officers and men of his majesty's ships; also from the respective commanders of the honourable company's cruizers\* attached to the armament, and their officers and men. The marines of the *Chiffonne* and *Caroline* were disembarked with the army. By the accompanying return your excellency will have pleasure in observing that the loss of men on our side is trifling: that of the enemy has been very severe. I have the satisfaction to say, that the most perfect cordiality subsists between the army and navy, such as promises to insure complete success in all the subsequent operations. The troops began to embark at day-light this morning, and, notwithstanding the great want of boats, were all on board the transports at noon.

J. WAINWRIGHT.

*Killed and wounded.*—Total, 2 killed, 1 mortally wounded, 5 severely ditto, 4 slightly ditto.

*La Chiffonne, Burka Road, Dec. 7.*

Sir,—My letter of the 14th of November will have given your excellency an account of the proceedings of the ships and vessels under my orders up to that date. On the 17th, the vessels in the piratical port of Linga, amounting to 20, nine of them large dows, were burnt without any loss on our side, the inhabitants having abandoned the town on the approach of the ships. The contemptible holds of the *Jowasmees*, called *Congo*, *Bunder*, *Mallum*, and *Hemeram*, were next reconnoitred, but no vessels were there. I then dispatched the cruizers

\* *Mornington*, Capt. Jeakes; *Aurora*, Lieut. Couyers; *Nautilus*, Lieut. Walkin; *Prince of Wales*, Lieut. Allen; *Fury*, Lieut. Davidson; *Ariel*, Lieut. Salter. The *Vestal* joined on the 12th.

Ternate and Nautilus to the eastward of Kishina, to prevent the escape of the Luft pirates, while I entered the channel between that island and the main, at the western end; but having got the ship I command aground in endeavouring to work through it, as I had no pilot acquainted with the navigation, and as I found the channel was too intricate to pass without buoying the shoals, which would have taken up too much time, I determined to proceed to Luft by the eastern channel, leaving the cruiser Vestal to guard the western end of Kishina. His majesty's ship the *Caroliné* had been previously detached to Burka Road with the heavy transports. On the 21th ult. the *Ternate* and the *Nautilus* joined; and having procured pilots at Kishern, I proceeded up the channel in his majesty's ship under my command, with the ships and vessels named in the margin\*, and arrived off the town of Luft on the 26th, at noon. Twenty-four hours having been expended in fruitless negotiation with the chief, Moola Hussun, the *Ternate*, *Nautilus*, and *Fury* were anchored off the town, and the troops, preceded by the gun-boats, approached to the attack, which commenced at two o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th ult. The enemy made no resistance until the troops came close to the very strong fort, and attempted to force the gate; he then commenced a fire, I am sorry to say, most destructive, as your excellency will see by the accompanying return, added to that of Lieut.-col. Smith, to the government. The piratical vessels, 11 in number, three of them very large dows, were in the mean time burnt by the seamen; the gun-boats, and the cruiser *Fury*, which, being of light draught of water, had been towed within musket-shot of the fort, kept up a ruinous fire, which very much shattered it by sun-set: the sheik then consented to yield up the place on the following day to the English, on the part of the Imaum of Muscat, together with all the property in it belonging to his highness's subjects: this was accordingly carried into effect, the sheik departing after Lieut. col. Smith and myself had guaranteed his personal safety. The fort having been delivered in trust for the Imaum to Sheik Dewish, the head of the Beusmain, a tribe of

Arabs, who have always been firmly attached to his highness, I sailed next morning in *La Chiffonne*, leaving the *Mornington* to bring on the cruisers and the transport to Burka, off which place I anchored this day. The several officers and men employed with me behaved so as to merit my warmest approbation. The marines under Lieut. Drury were landed with the troops; and Lieutenant Chichton, of the *Chiffonne*, assisted with a party of seamen in dragging the howitzer close to the fort. The loss of the enemy has been very great; he acknowledged to upwards of 50, independent of those who were killed in the towers adjacent to the fort, and driven over precipices to the eastward thereof.

I have, &c. J. WAINWRIGHT.

*Killed and wounded*—2 killed, 7 dangerously wounded, 3 severely ditto, 15 slightly ditto.

*Admiralty office, July 28.* Copy of a letter from Capt. Mends, of his majesty's ship the *Arethusa*, addressed to Admiral Lord Gambier, and transmitted by his lordship to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

*H. M. S. Arethusa, off Bermeo, July 11.*

My Lord,—After a consultation with the Junta of Asturias, on the 24th ult. I consented to receive on board of the squadron your lordship has been pleased to place under my command, the Spanish Brig.-gen. Porlier, and five hundred of his soldiers, with the intention of beating up the enemy's quarters along the coast of Cantabria and Biscay, in order to make a diversion of his troops towards the sea-ports in his possession, and thus afford an opportunity for a combined movement of the Spanish armies in Asturias, by compelling the enemy to detach more of his forces to oppose us, and thereby weaken the interior of that province and St. Andero, or to suffer his sea-defences to be destroyed, and his supplies coastways cut off; the one or other alternative appearing to me an inevitable result of such movements. I have now the pleasure of informing your lordship, that we have completely succeeded in the maritime part of the expedition without the loss of a single man; having destroyed all the batteries (with the exception of Castro) from St. Sebastian to St. Andero, on which were found about 100 pieces of heavy cannon altogether; and laid that whole extent of sea-coast entirely bare of defence. Communications are thus opened with these provinces; and the zealous attachment of the inhabitants to the inde-

\* *Mornington, Ternate, Nautilus, Fury, transport Mary.*

pendence of their country ascertained, should it hereafter be deemed expedient to act on it.—The strong port of Santona, and the numerous batteries round Bermeo, being dismantled, our ships will have in future two good anchorages on the coast in westerly gales, as it will be a work of considerable time and labour to remount heavy cannon on the various eminences of those places, which must all be conveyed by sea, the country being so extremely mountainous, and the roads so bad, that land-carriage is almost impracticable. The brigade of seamen and marines from the squadron, being commanded by the Hon. Capt. Aylmer, of the *Narcissus*, his letter to me of the 9th inst. will inform your lordship of the events which took place on their landing at Santona, and during the short time they occupied it. To the zeal and ability of that excellent officer I am much indebted, as well as to that of Capt. Bowles, of the *Medusa*, who most anxiously solicited to be attached to the brigade, and acted as second in command; Mr. Hugh Pearson, my first-lieutenant, and Lieut. Desbrisay, commanding the marines, distinguished themselves by their exemplary conduct; as, in short, did all the other officers and men composing the brigade. The disposition of the boats made by Capt. Galway, of the *Dryad*, assisted by Capt. Joyce, of the *Amazon*, at our different landings, was so judicious as to prevent either confusion or loss where the surf was frequently extremely dangerous to approach; nor were the services of Capt. Digby, of the *Cossack*, less important in forwarding every part of the various duties going on both night and day; and I have only to regret that the early retreat of the enemy on the 7th deprives me of an opportunity of announcing to your lordship his entire defeat and surrender.—Having by our landing at Santona induced the enemy to abandon several positions in the interior, as well as on the sea-coast, in order to collect a sufficient force to prevent our continuing in possession of that place, I shall be happy to find that the armies of Asturias, and of the mountains of St. Andero, have been put in motion during the absence of the French, which was the principle agreed upon between the Junta of Asturias and myself; but as yet I have no information on that head. This expedition has, however, cost the enemy upwards of 200 men, besides an infinity of

trouble and marching, and added nigh 300 volunteers to Gen. Porlier's little army. I am also happy in having this opportunity of bearing testimony to the talents of that distinguished officer, and the gallantry of his small band of officers and soldiers, who on every occasion were emulous for their own and country's honour. I am now proceeding westward, to land the general and his men at Ribadeo, and shall feel happy if the complete success of this little expedition, the zeal with which it has been executed, and the principle on which it was undertaken, be honoured with your lordship's approbation.

R. MENDES.

*Right Hon. Lord Gambier,  
Admiral of the Blue, &c.*

*Narcissus, July 9, 1810.*

Sir,—Herein I beg leave to detail the proceedings of the battalion of seamen and royal marines which you did me the honour to place under my command, acting in conjunction with, and under the orders of, Brig.-gen. Porlier. On the morning of the 5th inst. we landed with the Spanish force on the beach to the westward of Santona, and immediately went forward to the town, which we entered without any loss, the French retiring across the river: our advanced guard, under Lieut. Desbrisay, of the marines of the *Amazon*, with the Spanish tirailleurs, succeeded in stopping a part of the rear-guard of the French, after killing two, and wounding a few more, and taking some prisoners: in the course of the day, Brig.-gen. Porlier sent off some of his men on the road to St. Andero, and Lieut. Pearson, of the *Arethusa*, was detached with a party of seamen, to destroy the guns in the forts, which was completely effected. The 6th was employed in examining the place, in case of being attacked by the French, whom we had reason to expect would advance in force from St. Andero. On the morning of the 7th, we placed the boats' carronades on a hill which commanded the isthmus leading to the town, and posted the men along the hedges and vineyards, in front of the position, the Spaniards in the right on a sand-hill, and the English, with the Spanish tirailleurs, in the center and left. At about eleven o'clock, A. M. a firing was heard, and our advanced parties retired, closely followed by the French. The marines, composing our out-post, under Lieut. Fennel, of the *Arethusa*, retired in the most perfect order. Very shortly

the enemy was observed advancing rapidly in three columns, one making for the right, the other for the left, keeping the third in reserve: their principal object appeared the right, where the Spaniards were posted; but they were almost immediately checked by the steadiness of the reception they there met with; and a few shot being fired from the battery, the other column on our left scarcely advanced, but fired at a distance; finding, probably, our preparations made with more strength than they imagined, they faced about and retired, leaving several killed and wounded. The enemy's force appeared to consist of between seven and eight hundred men; and I have only to regret that they did not advance nearer, for, had they done so, I am convinced a most complete and entire destruction of their whole force would have taken place.—Brig.-general Porlier detached his sharpshooters to harass their rear; they succeeded in killing and wounding several, and making some prisoners: on the whole, I conceive the loss of the French in the three several days, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, amounts to about 150 men. The whole of the guns, &c. in Santona and Laredo, are destroyed, consisting of twenty-two 24-pounders, and four 13-inch brass mortars. On the 8th in the morning, according to your directions, I withdrew the guns, ammunition, &c. and re-embarked with the people, without any loss; the Spaniards only having seven men wounded. I have now to acknowledge the obligation I am under to Capt. Bowles, of the *Medusa*, for his indefatigable activity in getting every thing arranged, and having the men in such perfect order when the enemy advanced, as well as to express the great satisfaction I felt at the steadiness and firmness with which the men awaited the attack. Lieut. Rees, of the *Dryad*, who did the duty of adjutant to the battalion, has also my sincere thanks for the assistance he gave me in the different directions, and for his unremitted attention to the order of the whole. The only officers who had the least opportunity to distinguish themselves, were, Lieuts. Desbrisay and Fennel, of the marines, who commanded the advanced guards, during the two little affairs. I am, &c. F. W. AYLMER.

To Capt. Mends, *Arethusa*.

Downing-street, July 31. Extract of a

dispatch from Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington to the Earl of Liverpool, dated Alverca, 11th of July, 1810.

The enemy passed the Agara in force on the morning of the 4th instant, and obliged Brig.-gen. Craufurd to fall back with his advanced guard to the neighbourhood of the Port of La Concepcion, which had been occupied by a part of the third division of infantry. In making this movement, Captain Kranckenburg and Cornet Cordeman, at the head of a small body of the 1st hussars, had an opportunity of distinguishing themselves, by making a gallant charge upon a superior body of the enemy. Upon mentioning the 1st hussars, it is but justice to inform your lordship that they have been with the advanced guard throughout the winter, and have performed their duty in the most satisfactory manner. The 3d battalion of Portuguese chasseurs, under Lieut.-col. Elder, had also an opportunity of shewing their steadiness during this movement of the advanced guard, and the skirmishing of the enemy which attended it. The 1st hussars had five men and three horses wounded, and the 16th light dragoons three horses killed.

*Alverca, July 11.*

Since I wrote to your lordship this day, I have received a report that Ciudad Rodrigo surrendered to the enemy yesterday evening. There was a large practicable breach in the place, and the enemy had made preparations for a storm, when Marshal Ney having offered terms of capitulation, the garrison surrendered. The enemy took up their ground before this place on the 26th April; they invested it completely on the 11th June, and opened their fire upon it on the 24th June; and, adverting to the nature and position of the place, to the deficiency and defects of its works, to the advantages which the enemy had in their attack upon it, and to the numbers and formidable equipment by which it was attacked, I considered the defence of Ciudad Rodrigo to have been most honourable to the governor, Don Andres Hervasti, and its garrison; and to have been equally creditable to the arms of Spain with the celebrated defence of other places, by which this nation has been illustrated during the existing contest for its independence. There was an affair between our piquets and those of the enemy this morning, in which the enemy lost two officers and 31 men, and 29 horses prisoners. We have had

the misfortune to lose Lieut.-col. Talbot, and eight men of the 14th light dragoons killed, and 23 men wounded.

*Downing-street, Aug. 2.* Copy of a dispatch from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Stuart to Lord Liverpool.

*Messina, June 11.*

My Lord,—It is with much pleasure that I have the honour of transmitting to your lordship the within report from Captain Reade, of the 27th regiment, employed in the command of the flotilla of gun-boats attached to the services of this army; and I hope the vigilant zeal and activity of this officer upon the present occasion, in which an essential service has been rendered, and the gallantry of the officers and men under his orders, and which was equally displayed by those of his Sicilian majesty, will appear to your lordship entitled to favourable consideration. I am, &c. J. STUART.

*Messina, June 11.*

Sir,—In consequence of a report received from the Faro telegraph on the evening of the 9th instant, that a convoy of the enemy's vessels were in sight off Cape Vaticano, steering for Bagnara, I have the honour to inform your excellency that I got the flotilla under weigh, assisted by Capt. Robinson, Lieuts. Bass and Thaine, and stood direct for Bagnara, accompanied by a division of his Sicilian majesty's flotilla, under the direction of Captain Vatoli. At daylight the following morning we fortunately fell in with the enemy close to the Marisca, betwixt Bagnara and Palmi: we attacked them instantly, and I have great satisfaction in saying that we succeeded in capturing 14 large boats; three of which are regular gun-boats, each carrying a long 18-pounder; the remainder are store-boats, laden with field-pieces, ammunition, and provisions: eight gun-boats that were placed in front of Bagnara, at a distance of 100 yards from each other, for the protection of the boats that were drawn up on shore, were sunk by the heavy and well-directed fire of our flotilla. I beg to report the good conduct of the officers and men, British and Sicilian; they behaved with a degree of coolness that does them credit.—Our loss is trifling, considering we were obliged to make the attack within grape-shot distance of three batteries; it consists in one man wounded, and one scam-

pavia sunk, the crew saved. During the engagement, one of the Sicilian gun-boats (which had got on shore at the Faro Point early in the morning), in endeavouring to join us, was attacked, off Scylla, by three French scampavias, and, I am sorry to say, was captured without the smallest resistance. The convoy, which consisted of four gun-boats and forty store-boats, were 25 days from Naples. T. READE,

Captain commanding Flotilla.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 4.* Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board his majesty's ship San Josef, off Toulon, June 16.

Sir,—I inclose, for the information of the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter addressed to Sir S. Hood, from Captain Maxwell, giving an account of an attack made on the batteries at the entrance of Agaye, and the capture of four French vessels, by the boats of the *Alceste*, on the 22d ultimo.

C. COTTON.

*H. M. S. Alceste, off Trejus Bay, May 26.*

Sir,—I beg leave to inform you, that, having chased several of the enemy's vessels into the Bay of Agaye, which is protected by two batteries, one on each side the entrance, I determined, after a good reconnoitre, to attempt carrying them by storm, as their height gave them too great an advantage over the ship. On the night of the 22d two strong parties were landed; and the one on the right of the bay having to march through a thick wood to get in the rear of the fort, were attacked in the midst of it by one of the enemy's piquets, when the marines, under the command of Lieuts. Lloyd and Hawkey, opened a fire that very soon dislodged them; but, unfortunately, the guide, taking advantage of the firing, went off and left the party, which compelled Mr. Wilson, the senior lieutenant, to relinquish the enterprize, and to re-embark the people, which I am happy to say he effected without the smallest loss. The party on the left, under the command of Mr. Henry Bell, the master, were so fortunate as to get close in the rear of the battery undiscovered, which they attacked and carried in the most spirited manner, spiked the guns, two twenty-fours, broke their carriages, destroyed the ma-

gazines, and threw the shot into the sea; but as the other side had failed, were obliged to come off without any of the vessels, which we continued to watch; and finding they would not move whilst we kept so close in, I last night sent the barge and yawl under Mr. Bell, accompanied by Mr. Day, master's mate, and Mr. Adair, midshipman, to lie in a little cove we had discovered near the harbour's mouth, whilst the ship stood some distance in the offing. The Frenchmen, though so noted for cunning, swallowed the bait, and came out this morning quite boldly. You may conceive, sir, their astonishment, when our two boats, armed with a 12-pound carronade and a 4-pound field-piece, made their unexpected appearance among them: they captured four feluccas, two of which were armed, one with six, and the other with four guns, besides small arms; drove two upon the rocks, and the rest back into the harbour, though completely exposed to the fire of the batteries, a great number of soldiers on the beach, and two armed vessels, besides those taken, that were in the convoy. Mr. Bell speaks in the highest commendation of every one with him, and states, that after he and Mr. Day had boarded and carried the vessels, Mr. Adair, with only two or three men in the barge, made such excellent use of the carronade, that their retreat was covered, and the prizes brought out without a man being hurt on our side, which made their success doubly gratifying.

(Signed) MURRAY MAXWELL.

*An account of French merchant vessels captured in the Bay of Agaye, by his majesty's ship Alceste, Murray Maxwell, Esq. captain, May 26, 1810.*—Santa Maria, of 6 guns, 20 men, and 90 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Naples, laden with wax, wire, leather, &c.; Santa Maria, of 4 guns, 20 men, and 100 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Naples, laden with wax, wire, leather, &c.; Porto Salvo, of 4 guns, 20 men, and 100 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Naples, laden with wax, wire, leather, &c.; Notre Dame, of 12 men and 80 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Leghorn, laden with wine; San Josef, of 12 men and 50 tons, from Marseilles, bound to Genoa, laden with hats, casks, and leather.

M. MAXWELL, Captain.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Ayscough, of his majesty's ship the Success, addressed to Capt. Brenton, of the Spartan, and transmitted by Adm. Sir C. Cotton, Bt. to J. W. Croker, Esq.

Sir,—I beg leave to acquaint you that, on the 4th inst. while running along the

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coast of Calabria, at one P. M. and abreast of Castiglione, I observed three vessels on the beach, and men loading them. I thought it an object worth while to attempt their destruction, as they appeared to me capable of carrying 150 men each; I immediately dispatched the boats of this ship (with volunteers), under the command of Mr. George Rose Sartorius, the third-lieutenant, accompanied by the boats of the *Espoir*, under the command of Lieut. Robert Oliver; the *Success* and *Espoir* covering their landing. I am sorry to say that, when about musket-shot from the shore, three boats swamped, having struck on a sunken reef; by which misfortune two seamen belonging to the *Espoir* were drowned: all their ammunition being wet, the officers and men swam to the beach, with cutlasses in their mouths, when the enemy fired upon them from two long six-pounders and four wall-pieces: they being secreted behind the rocks, were not perceived until the boats grounded.—The enemy's fire served only to increase the zeal of the party; and their perseverance so intimidated the enemy, that they deserted their guns, and retreated to the houses which were near, keeping up a heavy fire of musketry from the windows; but being also dislodged from them, they fled to the mountains. The guns were spiked, carriages destroyed, two vessels set on fire, their cargoes (which consisted of oil) stove, when they with difficulty launched the boats that were swamped, and returned on board.—Lieut. Sartorius speaks in the highest terms of all the petty officers, seamen; and royal marines under his orders, particularly of the conduct of Lieut. Oliver, Mr. George Lewis Coates, master's mate of the *Espoir*, and Mr. Richard Peace, master's mate of this ship. With concern I inclose a list of the killed and drowned.

JOHN AYS COUGH.

*To J. Brenton, Esq. Captain of H. M. S. Spartan, and Senior Officer of a Squadron on the Coast of Calabria.*

*A return of vessels destroyed by the boats of his majesty's ships Success and Espoir, between the 4th and 20th April, 1810.*—Two settees, names unknown, 100 tons each; destroyed by fire off Castiglione Beach; cargo, oil: Santa Rosa sloop, 60 tons; scuttled off Ischia; cargo, grass rope: a sloop unknown, 60 tons; scuttled off Ischia; cargo, herrings.

(Signed)

J. AYS COUGH, Capt.

*A return of killed and drowned in the boats of his majesty's ships Success and Espoir, in action*

with the enemy, and setting fire to two of their vessels near Castiglione, on the coast of Calabria, on the 4<sup>th</sup> April, 1810.—Success, William Newby, private marine, killed; Espoir, Philip Metz, private marine, killed; James Darley, landsman, drowned; James Minkeworth, gunner's-mate, ditto.

(Signed)

J. Ayscough,  
Capt. H. M. S. Success

Admiralty-office, Aug. 4. Adm. Sir Charles Cotton has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. reports of the following captures made by ships under his command, viz. Revanche French schooner privateer, of 8 guns and 53 men; taken on the 10th of March, by the Eclair sloop.—La Fortune French letter of marque, of 10 guns and 53 men; taken on the 30th of March, by the Pomone.—Le General Otavy French brig privateer, of 12 guns and 50 men; taken on the 19th of April, by the Swallow.—La Stella di Napoleon, Neapolitan privateer, of 2 guns and 40 men; taken on the 8th of May, by the Seahorse.—Du Guay Trouin French schooner privateer, of 5 guns and 116 men, taken on the 19th of May, by the Unity.—La Minerve, French corvette, pierced for 18 guns, but only two mounted; taken on the 17th of May, by the Bustard.—Jupiter xebec of Genoa, 8 guns and 68 men; taken on the 11th of May, by the boats of the Pomone.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Brenton, transmitted by Adm. Sir C. Cotton.

*Spartan, off the Bay of Naples, May 3.*

Sir,—On the 1st inst. the ships Spartan and Success chased the French squadron, consisting of one frigate of 42 guns and 350 men, one corvette of 28 guns and 260 men, one brig of 8 guns and 98 men, one cutter of 10 guns and 80 men. They succeeded in getting into the Mole of Naples, favoured by light and partial breezes. As I was sensible they would never leave that place of refuge whilst two British frigates were in the bay, I directed Capt. Ayscough to remain on my rendezvous, from five to ten leagues S. W. of the island of Capri, continuing with the Spartan in the Bay of Naples. At day-light this morning we had the pleasure of seeing the enemy's squadron as before mentioned, reinforced by eight gun-boats, standing towards us in a close line. The action began, at 56 minutes after seven, with the enemy's frigate, exchanging broadsides when

within pistol-shot, passing along their line, and cutting off their cutter and gun-boats from the body of the squadron. The enemy was under the necessity of wearing to renew his junction; but was prevented by the Spartan taking her station on their weather-beam. A close and obstinate contest ensued; light and variable winds led us near the batteries of Baia, the enemy's frigate making all sail to take advantage of their shelter. The crippled state of the Spartan not allowing her to follow, we bore up, raking the frigate and corvette as we passed them, and succeeded in cutting off the brig. The corvette, having lost her foretopmast, effected her escape with the assistance of the gun-boats; the latter had, during the action, galled us excessively, by laying on our quarter; and the severity of our loss, having 10 killed and 19 wounded, may, in some measure, be attributed to this circumstance. I was myself wounded about the middle of the action, which lasted two hours; but my place was most ably supplied by Mr. Willes, my first-lieutenant, whose merit becomes more brilliant by every opportunity he has of shewing it: he is, without exception, one of the best and most gallant officers I ever met with. To Lieuts. Baumgardt and Bourne I feel equally indebted for their exemplary conduct and gallantry. Capt. Hoste, of the royal engineers, had been sent with me for the purpose of reconnoitring the enemy's positions on the coast. Upon this occasion I requested him to take the command of the quarter-deck guns, foreseeing that the whole attention of the first-lieut. and myself would be required in manœuvring the ship during the variety of service we were likely to expect. His conduct was truly worthy of the relationship he bears to my distinguished friend, Capt. Hoste, of the Amphion. The intrepidity and judgment of Mr. Slenner, the master, was also very conspicuous. Nor must I forget Mr. Durin, the purser, who took charge of a division of guns on the main-deck in place of their officer, absent in a prize with 18 men (which reduced our number to 258, at the commencement of the action), where he displayed the greatest gallantry. The warmest praise is also due to Lieuts. Fegan and Fottrell, of the royal marines, whose conduct was truly deserving of admiration. The warrant and petty offi-



cers and ship's company evinced a degree of enthusiasm that assured me of success at the earliest period of the action. To the light and fluctuating winds, and to the enemy being so near their own shore, which is lined with batteries, they are indebted for the safety of their whole squadron, which, at a greater distance from the shore, I do not hesitate in saying must have fallen into our hands. Among the killed we have to regret the loss of Mr. Robson, the master's mate, a young man of great promise.

(Signed) J. BRENTON.

*List of enemy's ships, &c. engaged by his majesty's ship Spartan, in the Bay of Naples, on the 3d of May.*—Ceres frigate, of 42 guns and 350 men, severely crippled, escaped under the batteries.—Fauce corvette, of 28 guns and 260 men, lost her foretop-mast, and otherwise severely crippled.—Le Sparviere brig, of 8 guns and 98 men, taken.—Achilles cutter, of 10 guns and 80 men, escaped under the batteries.—Eight gun-boats, each with one 24-pounder and 40 men, ditto.

*Recapitulation.*—96 guns and 1168 men.

(Signed) J. BRENTON.

[The list of killed and wounded, on board the Spartan, enumerates 10 of the former and 22 of the latter.]

[This Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Eyre, of the Magnificent, to Sir C. Cotton, containing details of the naval department of the expedition against Santa Maura, which terminated in the reduction of that island. The military details of this event, by General Oswald, have already appeared in a preceding page. In the naval attack, seven men were killed, and Capt. Eyre and 38 men wounded.]

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 7.* Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Poyntz, of his majesty's ship the Edgar, giving an account of the capture, on the 7th of last month, of Granna, of three Danish gun-boats, mounting each one long gun and four brass howitzers, with 28 men. They were boarded and brought out from under a fire of guns and musketry from the shore, by the boats of the Edgar and Dictator, under the direction of Lieut. Hewes, of the former ship. The English had one man killed and three wounded; the enemy six killed, and two lieutenants and 14 men wounded.

*Downing-street, Aug. 11.* Extract of a dispatch from Lieut.-general Viscount Wellington, dated Alverca, July 25.

The cavalry attached to Gen. Craufurd's advanced guard remained in the villages near the fort of La Concepcion till the 21st inst. when the enemy obliged it to retire towards Almeida, and the fort La Concepcion was destroyed. From the 21st till yesterday morning, Brig.-gen. Craufurd continued to occupy a position near Almeida, with his left within 800 yards of the fort, and his right extending towards Janca. The enemy attacked him in this position yesterday morning, shortly after day-light, with a very large body of infantry and cavalry, and the brig.-gen. retired across the bridge over the Coa. In this operation, I am sorry to say, that the troops under his command suffered considerable loss. The enemy afterwards made three efforts to storm the bridge over the Coa, in all of which they were repulsed. I am informed that, throughout this trying day, the commanding officers of the 13d, 52d, and 95th regiments, Lieut.-colonel Beckwith, Lieut.-col. Barclay, and Lieut.-col. Hull, and all the officers and soldiers of these excellent regiments, distinguished themselves. In Lieut.-col. Hull, who was killed, his majesty has lost an able and deserving officer. Brig.-gen. Craufurd has also noticed the steadiness of the 3d regiment of Portuguese chasseurs, under the command of Lieut.-col. Elder. Since yesterday the enemy have made no movement.

Copy of Gen. Craufurd's report, inclosed in Lord Wellington's dispatch, of the 25th July.

*Carrelhal, July 25.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to report to your lordship, that yesterday morning the enemy advanced to attack the light division with between 3 and 4000 cavalry, a considerable number of guns, and a large body of infantry. On the first appearance of the heads of their columns, the cavalry and brigade of artillery attached to the division advanced to support the picquets; and Capt. Ross, with four guns, was for some time engaged with those attached to the enemy's cavalry, which were of much larger calibre. As the immense superiority of the enemy's force displayed itself, we fell back gradually towards the fortress, upon the right of which the infantry of the division was posted, having its left in some inclosures near the windmill, about 200 yards from the place, and its right to the

Coa, in a very broken and extensive position, which was absolutely necessary to occupy, in order to cover the passage of the cavalry and artillery through the long defile leading to the bridge. After this was effected, the infantry retired by degrees, and in as good order as it is possible in ground so extremely intricate. A position close in front of the bridge was maintained as long as was necessary, to give time for the troops which had passed to take up one behind the river; and the bridge was afterwards defended with the greatest gallantry, though, I am sorry to say, with considerable loss, by the 43d and part of the 95th regiments. Towards the afternoon, the firing ceased; and, after it was dark, I withdrew the troops from the Coa, and retired to this place. The troops behaved with the greatest gallantry. (Signed) R. CRAUFURD.

To Lord Viscount Wellington, &c.

Those returned as prisoners and missing were taken in a charge of the enemy's cavalry just after the cavalry and guns had begun to retire.

*Names of officers killed, wounded, and missing.*

*Killed.*—43d foot, Lieut. col. E. Hull, Capt. E. Cameron, Lieut. J. Nison.—95th foot, Lieut. D. M'Leod.

*Wounded.*—Staff, Lieut. Shaw, 43d regt. aid-de-camp to Brig.-gen. R. Craufurd, slightly.—14th light dragoons, Lieut. Blatchford, severely.—1st batt. of the 43d regt. Capt. P. Deshon, T. Lloyd, and W. F. P. Napier, slightly; Capt. J. W. Hall, severely; Lieut. G. Johnstone, slightly; Lieut. J. P. Hopkins, severely; Lieut. H. Hancot, slightly; Lieuts. J. M'Dearmaid, J. Stevenson, and R. Frederick, severely.—52d ditto, Major H. Ride-wood, slightly; Capt. R. Campbell, ditto.—95th ditto, Capt. J. Creagh and S. Mitchell, severely, since dead; 1st lieutenant, H. C. Smith, slightly; 1st lieutenants, M. Pratt, P. Riley, A. Coane, and T. Smith, severely; 2d lieutenant, G. Simmons, ditto.

*Missing.*—1st batt. 95th regt. Lieut. J. G. M'ulloch, taken prisoner.

*Return of the number of the killed, wounded, and missing, of a division of the army under the command of his Excellency Lieut. general Lord Viscount Wellington, K B. in action with the French army near Almcida, on the 24th July, 1810.*

*Head-quarters, Alverca, July 25.*

Staff, 1 wounded.—Royal horse artillery, 2 horses killed, 2 horses wounded; 2 rank and file missing.—14th light dragoons, 1 serjeant killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded.—16th light dragoons, 3 horses wounded.—1st hussars, King's German Legion, 1 horse killed; 2 rank and file, 3 horses, wounded.—1st batt. 43d foot, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 2 serjeants, 13 rank and file, killed; 4 captains, 6 lieutenants, 5 serjeants, 77 rank and file, wounded; 1 drummer, 14 rank and file, mis-

ing.—1st batt. 52d foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 major, 1 captain, wounded; 3 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 95th foot, 1 lieutenant, 11 rank and file, killed; 2 captains, 5 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 1 serjeant, 54 rank and file, wounded; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 52 rank and file, missing.—1st batt. Portuguese cassadores, 2 rank and file killed; 7 rank and file wounded; 7 rank and file missing.—3d ditto, 2 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 23 rank and file wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

Total.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 29 rank and file, 3 horses, killed; 1 staff, 1 major, 7 captains, 12 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 10 serjeants, 104 rank and file, 12 horses, wounded; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 1 drummer, 80 rank and file, missing.—1 officer of the Portuguese cassadores wounded, rank and name not ascertained.

C. STEWART,  
Brig.-gen. and Adj.-gen.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 11.* Vice-adm. Campbell has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieut. Warrant, commanding his majesty's gun-brig Bloodhound, giving an account of her having, on the 6th inst. captured off the North Foreland, the Becassine French privateer, of two guns and 20 men; out one day from Calais, without having made any capture.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 14.* Adm. Sir C. Cotton has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Maxwell, of his majesty's ship Alceste, giving an account of the capture of two vessels in the Bay of Martino, in the island of Corsica, on the 21st of June, by the boats of the above ship and Topaze, under the directions of Lieuts. A. Wilson, of the former, and C. Hammond, of the latter: a three-gun battery, which protected the entrance of the bay, was carried by a detachment of seamen and marines, and the guns rendered unserviceable. The enemy had several men killed and wounded; on the side of the English, one man was killed and two wounded.—Also, another letter from Capt. Wormeley, of his majesty's sloop Minorca, giving an account of his having, on the 4th of June, captured the Sans Peur, French felucca privateer, of one long gun and two swivels, with 39 men; out 35 days from Genoa, without having taken any prize.—And a letter from Capt. Pringle, of the Sparrowhawk, stating the capture, on the 19th of June, of L'Intrepide privateer, of Marscilles, of six guns and 47 men.

*Foreign-office, Aug. 18.* The King has

been pleased to cause it to be signified by the Most Noble the Marquis Wellesley, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the ministers of friendly and neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the canal of Corfu; and that, from this time, all the measures authorized by the laws of nations, and the respective treaties between his Majesty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 25.* Extract of a letter from Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board his majesty's ship *Victory*, in Hano Bay, the 1st inst.

Lieut. Templar, commanding the *Earnest* gun-brig, has captured a Danish cutter privateer, of 2 guns and 13 men, in the Cattegate, on the 28th ult.; and the boats of the *Censor*, Lieut. Lucas, cut out a French privateer sloop from the harbour of Stralsund, on the 25th; she is pierced for four guns, with a crew of 40 men, three of whom only were on board. The *Marshal* gun-brig has captured a row-boat privateer, belonging to Bornholm, with 12 men; and the *Swan* cutter has this morning brought in another row-boat, of the same description, with 11 men, one of whom was killed, another wounded, in attempting to make their escape, and also recaptured a galliot which she had taken.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 28.* Vice-adm. Sir Edmund Nagle, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Leith, has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieut. John Nugent, commanding the *Strenuous* gun-brig, dated at sea, the 10th inst. of which the following is an extract.

I take leave to acquaint you that at 10 A. M. this day, the *Naze* bearing east eight or nine leagues, a convoy of the enemy's coasters ten in number, consisting of schooners and sloops, were discovered steering to the eastward, between Lounstein and Hireroe, under protection of a three-masted schooner and another armed vessel: not an instant was lost in using every possible exertion to cut them off, particularly the three-masted schooner; when, unfortunately, falling light

winds, by the assistance of her sweeps, she escaped into Hireroe; but we succeeded in turning the whole of the convoy, driving them on the rocks, and with the boats brought off two, notwithstanding their being protected by the troops on shore, whose discharges of musketry were unavailing; and I inclose a list of vessels captured and driven on shore.

Three Brothers sloop, of 50 tons, laden with fish, tallow, tobacco, &c.

Two Brothers sloop, of 60 tons, laden with ditto.

Three schooners and four sloops (names unknown), same cargoes, driven on the rocks.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 1.* Vice-adm. Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Robinson, of his majesty's sloop *Prometheus*, giving an account of his having chased on shore and destroyed near Pillau, on the 2d of last month, the French schooner privateer *Messalina*, carrying six guns and 38 men; she had sailed from Dantzic the preceding day, had taken nothing, and was going to Pillau, with an intention of clearing the bay.

*Admiralty-office, Sep. 4.* Copy of an inclosure from Vice-adm. Bertie, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope.

*H. M. S. Iphigenia, off the Mauritius, May 5.*

Sir,—I have the honour to transmit you a letter I this day received, bearing date the 1st inst. from Capt. Willoughby, of his majesty's ship *Nereide*, detailing an account of a most gallant enterprize performed by him at port Jacotel, on the south-east coast of this island: his success, I am happy to add, was attended with inconsiderable loss, considering the force he had to contend with.

I have, &c. H. LAMBERT.

*Vice-Admiral Bertie, &c. &c. &c.*

*H. M. S. Nereide, May 1.*

Sir,—On reconnoitring the south-east coast upon this date, I perceived at the anchorage of Jacotel a ship of about four hundred tons, and as she lay within pistol-shot of the two batteries which command the entrance and the harbour, I did not leave the *Nereide* until 12 o'clock A. M. and after much difficulty found and entered (at five) the narrow intricate passage, and owing to low water, the surf half filling the boats, I was in hopes

of landing and falling in upon their left battery without being discovered; but the imperial schooner *L'Estafette*, of four brass guns and fourteen men, commanded by *Ensign de Vaisseau* Henry Charwin, unfortunately laying at anchor, so completely gave the alarm, that by the time the boats grounded, both batteries and two field-pieces were playing upon the only spot we could land, and our men no sooner formed upon the beach than they were received by a heavy fire of musketry. As every officer knew before we landed what was to be done afterwards, the whole party were instantly upon the run, and in ten minutes in possession of the above battery; having spiked the guns, we moved towards the guard-house, protected by two field-pieces, 40 of the 18th regiment of the line, 26 artillery, and a strong party of militia, the whole commanded by *Lieut.* Rockman of the 18th regiment. This party, while we were taking the battery, had attacked and driven our boats, with the division left to protect them, into the center of the harbour. Their opening fire upon us was the signal for charging, and, to my astonishment, they instantly gave way with a speed we could not equal; their officer, who deserved to command better soldiers, was taken prisoner with his two field-pieces.

Hitherto twilight had hid our force; full day shewed to the enemy the *Nereide's* small band of volunteers, consisting of fifty seamen, and the same number of marines; the strongest battery in their possession, and to gain which it was necessary to pass the river *Jacotel*, at the foot of a high hill, covered with wood, and defended by the commandant of the *Savannah* district, *Col.* Etienne Colgard, two cannon, and a strong body of militia. Owing to the late heavy rains, we found the river swelled, and the current so strong, that the tallest men could scarcely wade, the short helped over, and more than half the party upon the swim, and the thick of fire from the enemy; but this difficulty no sooner surmounted (though not without the loss of the greatest part of our ammunition), than three cheers warned the enemy to prepare for the bayonet. The *Jungle-hill*, two guns, battery, and colours were carried in style, and the commandant, *Col.* Colgard, taken prisoner; nor do I think an officer or man of the party, except myself, had an

anxious thought for the result of this unequal affair.

Having spiked the guns and one mortar, burnt and destroyed their carriages, the works, magazines, &c. and embarked the field-pieces, some naval and military stores, I was upon the point of returning to the ship, when the strong party I had driven from the first battery and field-pieces, appeared to have recovered from their panic, re-assembled (strongly reinforced by militia and bourgeois inhabitants of the island) upon our left, and as the *Nereide's* attack of *Jacotel* was the first ever made upon any point of the *Isle of France*, and knowing its principal defence consists in its militia, I determined upon running some risk of letting them know what they had to expect if their island was ever attacked by a regular British force. Moving towards them, they at the same time advancing within musket-shot, they opened their fire, and I instantly turned direct into the country in an oblique line to them, to get into their rear, and if so, not to leave to the defeated party the resource of a retreat: at first they halted and remained upon their ground, but the moment we began to move in quick time, and they understood my intention, than they again beat us in fair running for more than a mile into the country. On returning to our boats, we burnt the signal-house, flag-staff, &c. a mile from the beach, and having sounded well the harbour, and done all I wished, I again embarked and returned to the *Nereide*.

I now beg you will allow me to express how highly I approve of the gallant and regular conduct of every officer and man landed; indeed I feel myself under the greatest obligation to the senior *Lieuts.* Burn, Langharn, and Deacon, and *Lieut.* Cox, commanding the marines, with *Lieut.* Desbrisay under him. I have to regret my return of killed and wounded.

The loss of the enemy could not be ascertained, nor do I know the force opposed to us; but from every information gained, and from the French officers themselves, they declare that 600 men can reinforce the batteries by signal in an hour. I remained on shore four hours, in a clear morning, and the signal was flying the whole of the time. I have, &c.

(Signed) N. J. WILLOUGHBY.  
*Henry Lambert, Captain, and senior  
Officer of the Isle of France.*

*Return of killed and wounded.*—T. Knight, marine, killed; Lieut. H. C. Deacon, slightly wounded; John Bowers, marine, dangerously wounded; — Howe, corporal of marines, slightly wounded; Henry Palmer, seaman, severely wounded; Alexander Poulson, seaman, ditto; Henry Crawford, seaman, ditto; William Williams, seaman, slightly wounded.

*Admiralty-office, Sep. 4.* Adm. Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. and K. B. commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Halifax, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. the copy of a letter which he had received from Capt. E. Hawker, of his majesty's ship *Melampus*, giving an account of his having, in company with his majesty's sloop *Driver*, captured, on the 28th of May last, a fine French corvette brig letter of marque, burthen 400 tons, with ports for twenty carronades, and a complement of 74 men, her name *La Fantome*; she had made three captures.

*Admiralty-office, Sep. 8.* Extracts of two letters from Vice-adm. Drury, commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the East Indies, addressed to the Hon. W. W. Pöle, and dated on board his majesty's ship *Russell*, Madras Roads, the 10th of February, 1810.

I have received a letter from Captain Briggs, of his majesty's ship *Clorinde*, stating his having captured on the 28th of January last, on the Basses, the French ship privateer *L'Henri*, mounting eight 12-pounders, pierced for 14 guns, and with a complement of 57 men.

Lieut. William Kempthorne, commanding his majesty's brig *Diana*, has captured the *Teplih*, a Dutch national brig of war, on the 14th of September last, having 14 guns.

[Transmitted by Vice-adm. D'Auvergne.]

*His Majesty's hired cutter Queen Charlotte, St. Aubin's Bay, Aug. 30, 1810.*

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that proceeding off Cherbourg, agreeably to your orders, with Mr. P. A. Mulgrave, on the 29th inst. at three P. M. Alderney bearing S. S. W. three or four leagues, observed a large cutter in the S. E. standing for us, with an English white ensign and pendant flying: not liking her appearance, I made the necessary preparations for giving her as warm a reception as possible. At half past three he came close to us, luffed up, and hauled down

the English ensign, and hoisted French, and at the same time we gave him our broadside of round and grape, which was quickly returned by the enemy: we continued the action within pistol-shot till five P. M. when the enemy hauled his wind to the N. E. leaving us in no condition to follow him, having the boatswain killed and 14 wounded, some of them badly; among the latter is Mr. P. A. Mulgrave. At six P. M. two shore-boats came off from Alderney, and I sent the wounded men by them on shore. From the great superiority of the enemy, being a large cutter of 16 guns, and full of men, and our crew only twenty-five men in all, I trust that the conduct of his majesty's hired cutter *Queen Charlotte* will meet your approbation on this occasion. I cannot say too much in praise of my chief mate and pilot, and all my little crew, for their undaunted bravery and good conduct. I inclose a list of killed and wounded. I have the honour to be,

JOSEPH THOMAS, master.

*To Vice-adm. D'Auvergne, &c. &c.*

J. Loria, boatswain, killed; J. Adams, mate, badly wounded; J. Flinders, E. Baker, J. Matson, T. Carter, G. Warren, J. Robinson, H. Knowles, J. May, seamen, badly wounded; J. Spidneck, R. Spidneck, W. Rogers, T. Dickerson, seamen, slightly wounded; Mr. P. A. Mulgrave, very badly wounded.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Byron, of his majesty's ship *Belvidere*, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated North Yarmouth, 6th Sep.

You will be pleased to inform my lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that being near in shore off Studland, coast of Norway, on the 22d of July, his majesty's ship *Nemesis* in company, I observed a deep bay in the evening, and sent Mr. M'Pherson, the master of the *Belvidere*, to sound round it, who perceiving three vessels at anchor, rowed near to reconnoitre them; in the night they fired at him, the strangers being Danish gun-vessels. On the following morning the launch, with a 12-pounder carronade in bow, barge, and two cutters of the *Belvidere* were well manned and armed, as soon as possible, under the command of Lieuts. Nisbett and Bruce, and Lieut. Campbell, royal marines; and the launch, pinnace, and yawl of the *Nemesis*, under Lieuts. Hodgkens and Smith: the seven boats rapidly advanced to attack the enemy, which soon began to cannonade them; the boats firing their bow-guns with great effect,

the Danish colours were soon struck, and the two gun schooners, Balder and Ther, each carrying two long 24-pounders and six 6-pounder howitzers, and each manned with 45 men, in our possession: the gun-boat, No. 5, carrying one 24-pounder and 25 men, had repeatedly fired, was chased up a ford, and abandoned by the crew, was blown up by our boats, whose excellent fire and resolution to close threw the enemy into confusion, and, notwithstanding the firmness of Lieuts. Dahlreup and Rasmusen, their commanders, caused their fire to be ineffective: we fortunately had no loss; the enemy had four men killed. I cannot sufficiently praise the conduct of all the officers, master's-mates, midshipmen, and every seaman and marine of the *Belvidere*. Capt. Ferris has expressed to me his perfect approbation of all belonging to the *Nemesis*.

*Horse-Guards, Sep. 9.* His Majesty having been graciously pleased to command, that, in commemoration of the brilliant victories obtained by divisions of his army over the enemy in the battles of Roleia, Vimiera, also in the several instances where the cavalry had an opportunity of distinguishing themselves against the enemy in Spain, and in the battles of Corunna and Talavera de la Reyna, the under-mentioned officers of the army, present on those occasions, should enjoy the privilege of wearing a medal; and his Majesty having approved of the medal which has been struck, is pleased to command that it should be worn by the general officers, suspended by a ribbon of the colour of the sash, with a blue edge, round the neck; and by the commanding officers of corps (not being of rank inferior to lieutenant-colonel), and the chiefs of military departments, attached by a ribbon of the same colour, to the button-hole of their uniform.

His Majesty has also been pleased to command, that the medals which would have been conferred upon the officers who have fallen at or died since the above-named actions, shall, as a token of respect for their memories, be deposited with their respective families,

**LIEUTENANT-GENERALS.**—Sir J. Moore, K. B. Sir David Baird, Sir John Hope, K. B. Mackenzie Fraser, Lord Paget, and Viscount Wellington, K. B.

**MAJOR-GENERALS.**—Sir John Sherbrook, K. B. William Payne, Lord Wm. Bentinck, Hon. Edw. Paget, Sir Brent Spencer, K. B.

Sir Stapleton Colton, Bart. Rowland Hill, Cooté Manningham, Wm. Carr Buttsford, Ronald Craufurd Fergusson, Henry Warde, Jas. Leith, John Randall McKenzie, and Christopher Tilson.

**BRIGADIER-GENERALS.**—J. Slade, Moore Disney, Wm. Palmer Acland, Miles Nightingall, Alexander Campbell, Henry Frederick Campbell, Richard Stewart, Hon. Chas. Stewart, Ernest Baron Langworth, Alan Cameron, Bernard Ford Boves, Henry Fauc, Robert Anstrother, George Anson, Jas. Catlin Craufurd, and Edward Howarth (artillery).

**COLONELS.**—Sigsmond Baron Low, king's German legion; Robt. Cheney, 1st foot guards, 3 battalion; Wm. Anson, 1st foot guards, 1st batt.; John Stratford Saunders, 61st foot; Andrew Hay, 1st batt. royals; James Kemmis, 40th foot; Robert Burne, 36th foot; Rufane Shaw Donkin; Hon. Edward Stopford, 3d foot guards; George Townsend Walker, 50th foot; Samuel Hawker, 14th light dragoons; and George Murray, 3d foot guards (quarter-master-general).

**LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.**—George Duncan Drommond, 21th foot; Richard Hulse, Coldstream guards; George Leigh, 10th light dragoons; William Guard, 45th foot; James Wynch, 4th foot; Oliver Thomas Jones, 15th light dragoons; Denis Pack, 71st foot; Sir Granby Thomas Calcraft, 3d dragoon guards; Lord Robert Edward Henry Somerset, 4th dragoons; Robert Ross, 26th foot; Alexander Napier, 92d foot; Joseph Fuller, Coldstream guards; Ralph Darling, 51st foot; Sir Windham William Dalling, 3d foot guards; James Stirling, 42d foot; John Harding commanding royal artillery; Samuel Venables Binde, 32d foot; Colquhoun Grant, 15th light dragoons; James Lyon, 97th foot; Sir William Myeils, 7th foot; Thomas Sidney Beckwith, 95th foot; Charles D. Taylor, 20th dragoons; Honourable George A. F. Lake, 20th foot; Frederick de Arenschild, 1st light dragoons King's German legion; Philip Cameron, 79th foot; Alexander Gordon, 83d foot; Richard Hussey Vivian, 7th light dragoons; Chas. Donnellan, 1st bat. 48th foot; Charles P. Belson, 1st batt. 28th foot; James Muter, 3d foot; John Stewart, 9th foot; Henry Torrens, 39th foot; Daniel White, 29th foot; John Brauns, 2d line batt. King's German legion; Henry Seymour, 23d light dragoons; George Ridout Bingham, 53d foot; Hon. Charles Greville, 38th foot; William Maxwell, 1st batt. 26th foot; Charles Fane, 59th foot; James Bathurst, 60th foot; Heylet Framingham, commanding royal artillery; John B. Mackenzie, 5th foot; Robt. Barclay, 52d foot; William Henry Banbury, 3d foot, commanding 1st batt. of detachments; Wm. Robe, commanding royal artillery; George James Bruere Tucker, deputy-adjutant-gen.; John Cameron, 9th foot; Jasper Nicolls, 2d batt. 14th foot; George Henry Duckworth, 2d batt. 48th foot; John Ross, 52d foot, 2d batt.; William Edgell Wyatt, 2d batt. 23d foot; William Iremonger, 2d foot; Archibald Drummond, 3d foot; Edward Copson, 5th foot, 2d batt. detachments; Henry Craufurd, 1st batt. 9th foot; Edward Hull, 2d batt. 43d foot; William Douglas, 91st foot; Clchester

Macdonnell, 82d foot; and Rich. Fletcher, commanding royal engineers.

By his majesty's command,  
D. DUNDAS, Commander in Chief.  
H. TORRENS, Lieut.-col. & Mil. Sec.

*Downing-street, Sep. 18.* A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was on Sunday morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Lord Wellington, K. B. &c. &c. dated Celerico, 29th of August, 1810.

The enemy opened their fire upon Almeida late on Saturday night, or early on Sunday morning, the 26th inst. and I am concerned to add that he obtained possession of the place in the course of the night of the 27th. I have no intelligence upon which I can rely of the cause of its surrender. An explosion had been heard at our advanced posts, and I observed on Monday that the steeple of the church was destroyed, and many houses of the town unroofed. I had a telegraphic communication with the governor; but unfortunately the weather did not allow of our using it on Sunday, or during a great part of Monday; and when the weather cleared on that day, it was obvious that the governor was in communication with the enemy.

After I was certain of the fall of the place, I moved the infantry of the army again into the valley of the Montego, keeping a division upon Guarda, and the outposts of the cavalry at Alverca. The enemy attacked our piquets twice yesterday in the morning, but feebly, and they were repulsed: in the afternoon, however, they obliged Sir Stapleton Cotton to draw in his posts to this side of Fraxedas. Captain Lygon, of the 16th light dragoons, was wounded in the morning, and two men of the royal dragoons in the afternoon.

A piquet of the regiment made a gallant and successful charge upon a party of the enemy's infantry and cavalry, and took some prisoners.

The second corps under General Regnier has made no movement of any importance since I had the honour of addressing your lordship last. A patrole, however, belonging to this corps, fell in with a squadron of dragoons, consisting of one troop of the 13th British, and one troop of the 4th Portuguese, belonging to Lieut.-gen. Hill's corps, under the command of Capt. White, of the 13th, and

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the whole of them were taken, with the exception of a captain and one man, who, I since understand, have been killed. I inclose the copy of Brig.-general Fane's report to Lieut.-gen. Hill of this affair, which it appears was highly creditable to Capt. White, and the allied troops.

No movement has been made, and nothing of any importance has occurred in Estremadura since I addressed your lordship last.

In the north, the enemy moved a small body of infantry and cavalry on the 20th to Alcanezas, but General Silveira moved towards them from Braganza, and they immediately retired.

*Escalbos de Cima, Aug. 22, 1810.*

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you, that the troop of the 13th light dragoons, and one of the 4th Portuguese dragoons, forming the squadron under the command of Capt. White, of the 13th, at Ladoera, this morning fell in with a patrole of the enemy's dragoons, consisting of one captain, two subalterns, and about sixty men. Captain White fortunately succeeded in coming up with them, when he immediately charged, and overturned them; and the result has been, the capture of two lieutenants, three serjeants, six corporals, one trumpeter, and fifty privates, and about fifty horses. The captain was also a prisoner, but escaped, during the bustle, on foot.

I am happy to say this has been performed without the loss of a man on our side. Six of the enemy are wounded. Capt. White expresses his obligation to Major Vigoreux, of the 38th regiment, who was a volunteer with him, and to the Alferes Pedro Raymundo di Oliviera, commanding the Portuguese troop (which he states to have done its duty extremely well, and to have shewn much gallantry); and also to Lieut. Turner, of the 13th light dragoons, to whose activity and courage he reports himself indebted for several of his prisoners. I trust the whole will be considered to have merited the approbation of the commander-in-chief.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Lieut.-gen. Hill.

H. FANE.

*Admiralty-office, Sep. 22.* Copy of a letter from Sir R. G. Keats, K. B. Rear-admiral of the Red, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board his majesty's ship the *Implacable*, in Cadiz Bay, the 30th of Aug.

*Implacable, Cadiz Bay, Aug. 30, 1810.*

Sir,—My dispatch, No. 15, will have informed their lordships of the sailing of an expedition from this port, on the 22d; I have now the honour to transmit the copy of a letter I have received from Capt. George Cockburne, of this ship, detailing the particulars of a descent and successful attack made on a strong corps of French troops posted at the town of Moguer. The expedition returned into Cadiz yesterday, with a few prisoners, and some volunteers for the Spanish army, having driven the enemy from Moguer and the adjoining coast, with considerable loss, and about 40 killed and wounded on the part of our ally.

I have received, sir, through his majesty's ministers at this place, the copy of a letter from his Excellency M. de Bardaxi, secretary of state for foreign affairs, strongly expressive of the sentiments of satisfaction and gratitude felt by the Council of Regency, at the able and distinguished co-operation afforded Gen. Lacey, on the expedition, by Captain Cockburne, the officers and seamen under his command; and it becomes my duty to mark, in the strongest manner, how sensibly I feel the public service has been benefited by Captain Cockburne's able, cheerful, and zealous services.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. G. KEATS.

*His majesty's sloop Jasper, in Huelba River, Aug. 25.*

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that, in pursuance of your orders, I sailed from Cadiz on the night of the 22d inst. with the vessels and boats you were pleased to place under my command, for the purpose of co-operating with the Spanish armament under the orders of General Lacey. On the night of the 23d, being about four leagues to the southward of the entrance of this river, I received intimation from the general that he wished to land, without further loss of time, on the coast then abreast of us, as it would enable him to get to Moguer (where the French army was supposed to be) considerably sooner than he could by water: the whole fleet being accordingly directed to anchor as close to the shore as they could with safety, I began, about ten o'clock, to disembark the troops; and the whole of them, as well as their horses, &c. being safely landed, between one and two o'clock, the general

commenced his march, keeping along the beach, and being attended by eleven of our flat boats (under Lieut. Westphal, of the *Implacable*), for the purpose of transporting the army across a large branch of the river, which, after our landing, we were informed, intersected the way to Moguer, and extended a very considerable distance into the country. This precaution having, however, prevented their being delayed in the slightest degree, the army got to Moguer (a distance of twenty-two miles from the point of debarkation) about eleven o'clock yesterday morning, and the French army being there, according to the information, the Spaniards forgot their fatigues, and proceeded immediately to attack them. The French, not being prepared for such a visit, were soon driven from the town, but having collected and rallied in the neighbourhood, they attempted to regain what they had lost, and in their turn made several desperate attacks on the Spanish advanced line; but, being worsted in every attempt by the valour and steadiness of the Spanish troops, they retreated at the close of the day, and will, I fear, owing to their being principally cavalry, succeed in getting to Seville. Gen. Lacey will, however, I believe, follow them as long as he sees any chance of destroying them, and, on his return from pursuing them, will re-embark and return to Cadiz, or St. Lucar, as circumstances may authorize.

The loss of the Spaniards, during yesterday, was but trifling, that of the French has not yet been ascertained, but I saw several of them lying dead on the field, and about twelve of them were taken prisoners, who say they were about eleven hundred strong.

The cheerfulness with which the Spanish troops bore the fatigue of marching twenty-two miles, after being without rest for three successive nights, and the steadiness and valour they displayed in the action that ensued, has excited my highest admiration, and made me more sanguine than ever in the hope, that such people, in such a cause, must be ultimately successful. The inhabitants of this neighbourhood also shew scarcely less enthusiasm than the army come to their deliverance, and the manner in which they have greeted our arrival amongst them, sufficiently proves their



attachment to their legitimate government, and their detestation of the French usurpation. I cannot, sir, close this account of the transactions of the Spanish army without paying my humble, but sincere, tribute of admiration of General Lasey, who has proved himself worthy of commanding such men; and appears, by his coolness, judgment, and active bravery, to be peculiarly adapted for such services as that on which he is now employed.

It is now, sir, a pleasant duty incumbent on me to assure you, that nothing can exceed the good conduct of the officers and men you have placed under my orders; and I must beg leave particularly to mention to you the unremitting assistance I have received from Captain Daniel of this sloop, and from Lieutenant Westphal (1st of the Implacable), who, by his conduct on this service, has added to the many claims he already has to my particular notice and recommendation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. COCKBURN.

*Sir R. G. Keats, K. B. &c. &c.*

Copy of a letter from Capt. Sir Home Popham, of his majesty's ship the Venerable, addressed to Adm. Lord Gambier, and transmitted by his lordship to J. Wilson Croker, Esq.

*H. M. S. Venerable, off the Dodman, Sep. 19.*

My Lord,—L'Alexandre, a ketch privateer, from St. Maloes, on her first cruize, was captured, yesterday evening, by the Venerable, owing to her being very near her on the clearing of a fog. She is pierced for sixteen guns, but had only four mounted. She had taken the Peggy schooner of Bristol, off the Land's End, her crew having previously escaped in their boat to the shore, which was the reason of the privateer shifting her station further to the eastward. The Zenobia joined us during the chace.—I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Rear-adm. Dixon, with one from Lieut. Robert Streatfield, of his majesty's ship Ruby, reporting the destruction of two Danish armed vessels off Lessee, by two row-boat huggers, under the directions of Lieut. Streatfield and Lieut. Stackpoole, of the Ganges, without any loss on our part.

The King having signified to my lords commissioners of the Admiralty his royal pleasure, that those post-captains of his majesty's navy, who, being commissioners of the navy, victualling, or transport service, may have been passed over at any flag promotion, by officers junior to themselves being promoted to the rank of rear-admirals, shall be allowed to wear the undress uniform of a rear-admiral of his majesty's fleet, with the deviations under-mentioned, viz.

The epaulettes to be without the star of those worn by rear-admirals, and, in all respects, similar to those worn by post-captains.

The buttons to contain the arms of the Navy Office (three anchors), or of the Victualling Office (two anchors crossed saltierwise), or of the Transport-Office (one anchor and one cannon crossed saltierwise), as the case may be, respectively, surrounded with laurel.

And also, that those post-captains who may be commissioners of the navy, victualling, or transport service, but from their seniority have not been passed over, shall continue to wear the uniform of their rank, without any deviation whatever.

Their lordships hereby give notice thereof, in order that the captains above-mentioned may conform therunto.

J. BARROW.

*Admiralty-office, Sep. 25.* Dispatches of which the following are copies and extracts, have been received at this office from Vice-admiral Drury, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the East Indies, addressed to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

*H. M. S. Caroline, Madras Roads, April 22.*

Sir,—You will be pleased to acquaint the right honourable the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in consequence of his majesty's order in council, and their lordships' directions to put the islands of Java and the Moluccas under the most rigid state of blockade. I endeavoured to effect it with the few ships that could be spared from India; but finding it impossible to cover such an extent of coast, so as to answer the purpose of annoying or distressing the enemy to any extent, I judged it would best be done by seizing upon the principal settlement

in the Eastern Islands, securing their shipping and valuable crops of the Moluccas, and thereby fulfilling the intention of the blockade in a great degree, and at the least risk to the commercial and political interest of India. This object is materially promoted by the taking and destroying seven of the enemy's corvettes in the Java and Mobecca seas, as well as other shipping to some extent within these six months.

I selected Capts. Tucker, Montagu, and Spencer, commanding the ships and vessels named in the margin\*, to execute this service. The squadron being deficient of marines, I requested the supreme government to lend the service of two companies from one of the native regiments, which was immediately attended to, and they embarked on board the *Dover* and *Cornwallis* accordingly.

Capt. Tucker has executed this service with courage and sound judgment; and as the inclosed letters on the subject convey their own comment and commendation, any praise of mine upon the conduct of those distinguished officers and men would indeed be gilding refined gold; their lordships know well how to appreciate it.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. O. DRURY,

*J. W. Croker, Esq. Admiralty.*

*Government-house, Castle New Victoria, Amboyna, Feb. 20, 1810.*

Sir.—Since my letter of the 8th inst. acquainting your excellency with the capture of the Dutch brigs of war, *Rembang* and *Hope*, by his majesty's ship *Dover*, under my command, off the island of Amboyna, the services of the forces under my command, and the capture of the said island, require that I should enter into a detail thereof.

I have therefore to inform your excellency, that being joined on the 9th by his majesty's ship *Cornwallis*, and a Dutch sloop of war (the *Mandarinc*), which she had taken, I proceeded immediately up the harbour of Amboyna, and anchored in Lanha bay, from whence we were enabled to examine tolerably well the numerous batteries erected since the English restored the island in 1803, on the different heights commanding the fort and anchorage of Victoria, as well as the anchorage of Portuguese bay.

These anchorages are also further protected by the fort of Victoria, the sea-face of which is extremely strong, a battery close to the beach, well to the right of the fort, mounting four 12-pounders, one 8-pounder, two 6-pounders, and one brass 32-pounder, and a heavy battery built upon piles, far out in the sea, mounting nine 12-pounders (iron), and one brass 32-pounder.

On the morning of the 16th the plan of attack was determined upon, in consultation with Capts. Montagu and Spencer, of the royal navy; Capt. Court, of the Hon. the East India Company's coast artillery, commanding the troops; and Captains Phillips and Forbes, of the Madras European regiment.

The arrangements for the attack were, that 400 men, selected as per margin\*, under the command of Captain Court, should be landed a little to the right of Portuguese bay, and advance immediately to the attack of the batteries on the heights commanding that anchorage, as well as the town and fort of Victoria, and that at the same time the ships should commence their attack on the fort and such batteries as they could be brought to bear upon. About two P. M. the boats being all out, and every thing in readiness for landing the party selected for that service, the ships were got under weigh and stood across the bay, with the apparent intention of working out to sea; but by keeping the sails lifting, and other manœuvres, we contrived to drift in towards the spot fixed upon for a landing, at the same time keeping the boats at the opposite side of the ship, so as not to be perceived by the enemy.

Upon a nearer approach, the preparative signal was made to bear up and sail large; the ships bore up together with a fine breeze, and passing within cable's length of the landing place, slipped all the boats at the same moment per signal. The troops, seamen, and marines were instantly landed, and formed agreeably to the directions issued by Captain Court, to whose report of their further proceedings I beg leave to refer your excellency.

The ships immediately commenced an attack on the fort and surrounding bat-

\* 176 troops; seamen and marines of the *Dover*, 85; seamen and marines of the *Cornwallis*, 105; seamen and marines of the *Samarang*, 35.—Total 401, including officers.

\* *Dover*, *Cornwallis*, and *Samarang*.

teries, which was continued without intermission for two hours and a half; by which time, having drifted very close in, exposed to an extremely heavy fire, particularly from the heights on the left of the town, with red hot shot, and the object of the attack being accomplished, by the unexampled intrepidity of the troops, seamen, and marines, in storming and gaining possession of the heights commanding Portuguese bay, I took advantage of a spurt of wind off the land, and ordered the ships to anchor there.

During the night forty men were landed from the *Samarang*, and two field-pieces from the *Dover*, under the command of Captain Spencer, who volunteered on this occasion, and succeeded in getting the guns up the heights over a heavy and difficult ground.

Daylight on the 17th shewed the very great advantage obtained over the enemy in the attack of the preceding day, as he had abandoned, in the night, the battery on the beach, as well as the water battery; both of which being very low, had much annoyed the shipping. Shortly after, some shells were thrown from the fort at our positions on the heights, without doing any injury, while the shot from our batteries in return were seen to have considerable effect.

This decided superiority, and the ships being ready to advance again, induced me, after landing and examining with Captain Court the strength of our positions, to send in a summons, the copy of which is annexed; and, in consequence, terms were submitted by the commandant of *Amboyna*, for the surrender of the island; and after some altercation, the articles of capitulation accompanying were agreed to.

Accordingly, at nine o'clock on the morning of the 19th, the force originally landed under Captain Court, marched in and took possession of *Fort Victoria* for his majesty (the enemy having previously laid down their arms on the esplanade), when the British union was hoisted under a royal salute from the fort and shipping.

I beg leave to congratulate your excellency on the acquisition of this important colony, defended by 130 Europeans, and upwards of 1000 Javanese and Madurese troops, exclusive of the officers and crews of three vessels sunk in the inner harbour, many of whom are Europeans, amounting to 220 men, aided

by the Dutch inhabitants and burghers, who were stationed in the batteries on this very formidable line of defence, as will appear in the return made thereon.

I trust that it will appear, that the characteristic coolness and bravery of the British soldiers and seamen have seldom shone forth with greater lustre than on the present occasion, in the intrepid conduct displayed by the handful of brave men which I have had the honour and good fortune to command.

It now remains for me to perform that pleasing, but difficult part of my duty, the endeavour to do justice to the merits of the officers and men employed on this service.

By Captain Court's report (to whose judgment and the very able disposition of the troops under his orders, is to be attributed, in a great measure, the early surrender of the island,) your excellency will perceive the high terms that distinguish every individual, and in which encomiums, so justly bestowed, I most heartily concur.

I must not omit to mention the very essential assistance rendered the expedition by that able officer, Capt. Phillips, from his local knowledge, and being complete master of the Malay language; for his readiness in rendering that assistance on all occasions, I felt myself much indebted to him.

To Captains Montagu and Spencer, their officers and crews, the greatest praise is due, for the able support afforded by them in the attack on the forts and batteries, where a difficult navigation, with baffling winds and strong currents, required the greatest judgment in the management of the ships.

Captain Montagu speaks highly of the assistance he received from Lieut. Peachy (first lieutenant), Mr. Garland, master, and Mr. Scott, the purser, the only officers left on board the *Cornwallis*.

Captain Spencer also mentions, in the most handsome manner, the aid he received from his first lieutenant, Mr. Dabine; and I beg to recommend to your excellency's notice, Lieut. Incedon, first of the *Dover*, from whom I have received the greatest support throughout the whole of this service, particularly so on the day of action, when the other lieutenants were absent from the ship. The conduct of Mr. Martin also meets my approbation.

It fell to the lot of Mr. Palmer, the purser (who volunteered on this occa-

sion), to command the main deck, in consequence of the absence of the other officers; to him I am particularly indebted for his aid on this occasion, as well as on many others, whenever he thought his services might be useful.

The warrant and petty officers, and that part of the ship's company remaining on board, are entitled to my warmest commendation, for a conduct very worthy the established character of British seamen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ED. TUCKER.

*W. O'Brien Drury, Rear-adm. of the Red, &c. East Indies.*

To Capt. Edward Tucker, commanding his Britannic majesty's ships, and the forces employed on the expedition to the eastward.

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you by this the earliest opportunity afforded me, the operations of the troops and seamen employed under my command in the attack upon the enemy's outposts on the 16th instant.

The force destined for this service, composed of the number of men named in the margin\*, having landed about two o'clock P. M. agreeably to your orders, and being formed, according to instructions I had previously given, the advanced party under Capt. Phillips, consisting of 30 rank and file of the 2d batt. artillery under Lieut. Stewart, the detachment of royal marines from his majesty's ship *Dover*, under Lieut. Higginson, and a detachment of one company of the Madras European regiment, with a party of seamen from his majesty's ship *Dover*, under Lieut. Jefferies, in all about 180 men, was directed to attack the battery at Wannetoo, situated on the top of a small hill, of a most commanding height and position, and defended by five iron 12-pounders, two iron 8-pounders, two iron 6-pounders, and two five and a half inch brass howitzers.

This the most advanced post of the enemy, and commanding the shore at Portuguese bay, was attacked with that gallantry, promptitude, and judgment, which were to be expected from the ex-

ertions and talents of that distinguished officer, Capt. Phillips, of the Madras European regiment, and was immediately carried, notwithstanding the determined opposition of the enemy, who had two officers killed, and one desperately wounded, after the entrance of our party into the battery.

Under the able directions of Lieut. Duncan Stewart (who, though wounded, continued at his post,) three of the guns were immediately brought to bear upon the enemy in his retreat, and subsequently upon the enemy's post at Batter Gontong, which had opened a fire upon our troops at Wannetoo, on their taking possession thereof.

With the remaining force\* I afterwards proceeded along the heights to turn the enemy's position at Batter Gontong, situated about 1500 yards distant from, and nearly on the same level with that at Wannetoo, and which commanded the town of Amboyna and Fort Victoria. This party endured, with the greatest spirit and patience, a most fatiguing and troublesome march, ascending and descending hills over which there are no roads, and many of them so extremely steep as to require the assistance of the bushes for the men to get up and down by. Their toils were, however, rewarded by our reaching, a little after sunset, an eminence which effectually commanded the enemy, and by the satisfaction we experienced on finding that we had pursued the only mode of attack against this post (so strong by the nature of the ground) which admitted a probability of success, otherwise than by a great sacrifice of lives.

The enemy, who was collected in some numbers, retired immediately we were perceived on the heights above them, and we entered the battery without opposition, where we found four iron 12-pounders and one iron 9-pounder.

The consequences of our successes in obtaining possession of Wannetoo and Batter Gontong, were observed by the desertion, on the part of the enemy, of two batteries which had annoyed the

\* Detachment of artillery, 46; Madras European regiment, 130; seamen and marines from the *Dover*, 85; seamen and marines from the *Cornwallis*, 105; seamen from his majesty's ship *Samarang*, 35.—Total of all descriptions, including officers, 401.

\* One company of Madras European regiment, Captain Forbes; the seamen and marines from his majesty's ship *Cornwallis*; the seamen from the *Samarang*; 15 artillerymen. This body was under the immediate orders of Capt. Forbes, who fulfilled the duties of this charge to my greatest satisfaction.

ships, and which became exposed to our commanding fire. One of them, called the Wogoo battery, is situated on the shore. The other is erected upon piles some distance in the sea. They were both well calculated for defence against a naval attack, and were covered by a very thick parapet. The ordnance found in them are expressed in the margin\*.

During the night of the 16th inst. two 12-pounders and one nine-pounder were relieved of the spikes, in the Batter Gongtong, which on the following day were brought to fire on the fort. The enemy returned our fire (which continued until your summons of the surrender of the town) with shells, but without effect.

Our loss† in obtaining our advantages was trifling, in comparison with the importance of their consequences, and considering the obstacles the troops had to surmount.

In expressing my sentiments of the conduct of the officers and men employed on this occasion, I cannot speak too highly of their exertions; to which, and the formidable fire the enemy had experienced from the ships, must be attributed the early surrender of this important colony.

I have already, I hope, done justice to the military conduct of Capt. Phillips, to whom I am also under the greatest obligations for his advice. You are aware, sir, how much the service is indebted to that officer, for the very important assistance derived from his knowledge of the Malay language.

To Capt. Forbes of the Madras European regt. I owe every acknowledgment for the benefit of his judgment and advice.

Lieut. Duncan Stewart, attached to the artillery, to whose lot it fell to head the party against Wannetoo, acted most nobly up to his station. He was the first that entered the battery, and gave the Dutch officers an opportunity to surrender, which generous offer was on their part declined. He continued to perform

his duty throughout the service, notwithstanding a severe cut he received in the hand.

Lieut. Jefferies, of the royal navy, received a concussion in the breast from a spent grape-shot, but I am happy to say, the service was at no period deprived of his valuable assistance.

It is but justice done to the royal marines, troops, and seamen, to make known to you, the steadiness with which they advanced against Wannetoo, under a heavy fire of grape and musketry; not a shot was fired until they reached the breastwork of the battery. Such a testimony of their valour and conduct, which was highly honourable to the royal marines and troops, must reflect more than ordinary credit upon the seamen.

The capitulation of the town has prevented the further necessity of the troops and seamen displaying that valour and steadiness which had been conspicuous in every part of their conduct throughout this service, and which their undiminished ardour gave every reason to conclude, would have been attended with similar success, although opposed to the more formidable defences of Battameera and Gillala.

I have herewith the honour to inclose a return of ordnance mounted on the castle Victoria, and on the several batteries to the right and left thereof. The return of stores is too voluminous to enable me at present to transmit you.

(Signed) I. M. COURT,

Captain commanding the troops employed on the expedition to the Eastward.

Fort Victoria, Feb. 27, 1810.

H. M. S. Dover, Amboyna,  
March 1, 1810.

Sir,—I have the pleasure to acquaint your excellency, that since my letter of the 20th ult. the valuable islands of Saperona, Hatonka, and Nasso-Launt, as well as those of Bourou and Manippa, have surrendered to his majesty's forces under my command. I have, &c.

(Signed) EDW. TUCKER.

To his Excellency W. O. Dury, Esq.  
Rear-adm. of the Red, commander-in-chief, &c.

Admiralty-office, Sep. 28. Copy of a letter from Adm. Sir C. Cotton, Bart. commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on

\* Wogoo battery—four iron 12-pounders, 1 ditto 8-pounder, 2 ditto 6-pounders, and 1 brass 32-pounder carronade.

Battery in the sea—8 iron 12-pounders and 1 brass 32-pounder carronade.

† 1 corporal of marines belonging to the Samarang, 2 privates of the Madras European regiment, and 1 seaman of the Dover, killed; 1 lieutenant and 1 corporal of the 2d detachment of the British artillery, 4 privates of the Madras European regiment, and 4 seamen of the Dover, wounded.

board H. M. S. San Josef, off Toulon, 24th July, 1810.

Sir,—A continuance of strong gales from the north-west since the 15th inst. obliged me to take shelter under the Levant Island with the fleet, from which we were driven as far to the eastward as Villa Franca. I have been at length enabled to gain the rendezvous off Cape Sicie; and having had communications with Capt. Blackwood, the senior officer in shore, having received from him an account of his proceedings with the detached squadron under his orders, upon a division of the enemy's fleet, consisting of six sail of the line (one a three-decker, with the commander-in-chief's flag), and four frigates, coming out of Toulon on the 20th instant, for the purpose of enabling a frigate and convoy to get from Bandol, and no less, to endeavour to cut off the Euryalus and Sheerwater; and, in justice to the captains of his majesty's ships named in the margin\*, I cannot desist from transmitting to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty the inclosed copy of Capt. Blackwood's letter on the subject; and I doubt not their lordships will view with no small degree of satisfaction the gallantry and steadiness of these ships; and under the existing circumstances, the determined measures that officer adopted by bringing to in order of battle, with his majesty's squadron, against so superior a force, and engaging the headmost ships of the enemy's line, which had the effect of completely frustrating their intentions, as regarded the Euryalus and Sheerwater, though the latter was under their guns, and received three broadsides from one of the line-of-battle-ships, besides a frigate, but without being struck by either.

The enemy's ships remain in the same state as usual in the outer road of Toulon; five or six sail daily stand out off the harbour's mouth to exercise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. CORROU.

H. M. S. *Warspite*, off Toulon,  
20th July, 1810.

Sir,—In a former letter I did myself the honour to acquaint you of the enemy having twice come out in great force, and failing in an attempt to detach a store ship to the eastward, and liberate a frigate in Bandol, where we had forced her

to take refuge. This morning they again came out with six sail of the line, one of them of three decks, bearing the commander-in-chief's flag, and four frigates; and as the weather was light and variable, I found it impossible to prevent the junction of the frigate in Bandol; I therefore endeavoured to collect the squadron, and place ourselves without the enemy in as good a posture of defence as I could; but owing to the situation of the Euryalus and Sheerwater, who were obliged to cross their headmost ships, and the wind rather failing them, whilst the enemy preserved it so entirely as to render the capture of the Sheerwater certain, if not that of the Euryalus.

It became a matter imperatively necessary that I should risk an action, though at the door of the enemy, and with a force so superior; a step which, without such an object, I should not have considered myself authorized in taking, particularly as you had been unavoidably blown off and out of sight by the late heavy gales.

I therefore brought to, with the Conqueror and Ajax astern of me, in such a position as evinced my determination to protect the frigate and brig; and I am happy to inform you, that the result has proved as creditable to the British flag as I could have wished or expected; for, although the enemy appeared equally as decided to endeavour to cut them off, as we were to defend them, the moment they came within reach of our fire, they hauled up in succession their headmost ships, giving us their broadsides, and then tacked, in which we followed their example, by also tacking; a movement for which I am entirely indebted to Capt. Otway's promptness and good judgment, who, being the sternmost ship in our line, and perceiving the enemy began to retreat, became the more anxious to endeavour to disable them, when, after a few more shots passing, and we had some time previous to this movement secured the retreat of the Euryalus and Sheerwater, and the wind rather failing us, we wore and stood a little away to the southward, which the enemy most politely permitted us to do unhurt and unmolested, at a time too when they had it fully in their power to bring us to a decisive action, under circumstances as highly advantageous to them as they were the reverse to us: their conduct, therefore, puts in a flattering and clear point of view the respect in which they hold the

\* Warspite, Ajax, Conqueror, Euryalus, and Sheerwater.

British navy: and from the determined conduct of the squadron you did me the honour to place under my command, I am fully persuaded, had the ambition of the enemy permitted him to make a bolder attack, the result would have been still more honourable to his majesty's arms.

And I trust it cannot escape your notice, that, although the disparity of force was conspicuously encouraging to the enemy, yet from the moment that the situation of the *Euryalus* and *Sheerwater* became doubtful, and for a long time after, we never declined an action; but, on the contrary, lay to to receive them for more than an hour and a half. I have now, sir, to perform a task most grateful to my feelings, which is that of reporting to you, that, in proportion as difficulties and dangers presented themselves, the patient, active, and undaunted conduct of the squadron was such as to merit my warmest approbation; and I feel most particularly sensible of the exertions of Capts. Otway and Fellowes, in preserving such compact order, which evidently deterred the enemy from making a further attack.

The Honourable Captain Dundas of the *Euryalus*, and Capt. Sibley in the *Sheerwater*, situated as they were, did every thing I could either wish or expect; the latter I dispatched by signal to apprize you of our situation.

To the officers and crew of this ship I shall ever feel much indebted for their steady and active conduct; but particularly to Lieut. Calloway, from whose judgment, zeal, and activity, as well as that of Mr. Bowen, the master, I derived a most essential aid.

Captains Otway and Fellowes have also reported to me, that the same coolness and activity manifested itself in all ranks in their respective ships; and that they feel equally sensible of the assistance they received from their first lieutenants, Messrs Lowry and Fitzmaurice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) H. BLACKWOOD, Captain.

To Admiral Sir Chas. Cotton,  
Commander in Chief, &c.

*Admiralty-office, Sep. 29.* Copy of a letter from Capt. Malcolm, of his majesty's ship the *Rhin*, addressed to the Hon. Rear-adm. Stopford, and transmitted by Admiral Lord Gambier, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

*Sup. Vol. IV.*

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that, at four P. M. after a chase of two hours and a half, I captured, off the Lizard, the French schooner privateer the *San Joseph*, of St. Malo, of about 100 tons, pierced for 16 guns, but only mounting 14, and 68 men, commanded by Joseph Wittevroughel, a Dane: she sailed last evening at six o'clock, and had taken nothing. She is only one year old, copper-bottomed and fastened; a most beautiful vessel, and sails remarkably well. His majesty's sloops *Little Belt* and *Wolverine* were in company; the latter, I find, had been in chase of her from eleven A. M.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. MALCOLM.

*Admiralty-office, Oct. 2.* Copy of a letter from Capt. Dashwood, of his majesty's ship the *Pyramus*, transmitted by Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez.

Sir,—I beg to acquaint you, that the Danish three-masted schooner privateer *Norsk Mod*, of six guns, four swivels, 23 men, and of 100 tons burthen, commanded by Matthias Bergin, was captured at two o'clock this morning by the *Pyramus*.

This privateer had left Arundel only six hours, and sailed for the express purpose of annoying the very large convoy that sailed yesterday from Gottenburgh for England.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. DASHWOOD, Captain.

*Downing-street, Oct. 6.* A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received, on the 4th instant, at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington, K. B. dated Gouvea, 5th Sep. 1810.

*Gouvea, Sep. 5.*

My Lord,—I inclose a letter from Col. Cox, late governor of Almeida, to Marshal Beresford, containing a copy of the capitulation of Almeida, and an account of the circumstances which occasioned the early surrender of that place.

It was impossible to expect that Col. Cox should continue the defence of the place after the unfortunate occurrence which he mentions; and I am happy to add, that all the accounts which I have received from officers and soldiers of the militia, who have come into the interior under the capitulation, concur in applauding the conduct of the governor throughout the siege, and in the unfort-

fortunate situation in which he was placed towards its close. It is certain that, till the explosion of the magazine of the place, the garrison had sustained but little loss, and were in the highest spirits; and, encouraged by the example of the governor, and the confidence they had in him, were determined to hold out till the last moment.

I have the honour to inclose the copy of a letter which I received from Marshal Beresford, in which he inclosed the letter from Col. Cox; to which I have to add, that the two officers mentioned in that letter, the tenente del rey and the major of the artillery, have entered the service of France, and that the latter has been promoted to the rank of colonel. I am also informed, that when sent out by the governor to the enemy's lines to negotiate the capitulation, and after he had informed the enemy of the unfortunate situation of the garrison, he did not return to the place when hostilities recommenced, but continued in the enemy's lines. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Extract of a letter from Marshal Beresford to Viscount Wellington, dated Moimento da Serra, 4th Sep. 1810.

I have the honour to transmit to your lordship a copy of a letter I have received from Col. Cox, late governor of Almeida, and a copy of the capitulation of that place.

With whatever regret it was we witnessed the unexpected fall of that place, uninformed as we then were of the cause, I think the circumstance related in the governor's letter of the unfortunate loss of his entire ammunition, and the injury sustained by the town and works, and loss to the garrison by the effects of the explosion, will prove sufficiently the impracticability of a protracted defence; and I regret to say the conduct of the lieutenant-governor (tenente rey), Francisco Bernardo da Costa e Almeida, and of Major, commanding the artillery, Fortunato Joze Barreros, increased [the difficulties occasioned by the explosion. The former had, until the commencement of the enemy's fire, acted with much zeal and propriety; but on that commencing, shut himself up in bomb-proofs; and after the explosion, from personal fear, and to avoid any further firing, took advantage of the consternation and confusion which must be ever

attendant in such a case, to counteract the governor's attempt to hold out at least some short time longer. The major of artillery, it appears, had acted well during the siege; but after the explosion, appears to have added treachery to cowardice; and, to gain favour with the enemy, communicated to him the real state of the garrison, and that it had no ammunition whatever left, which caused Marshal Massena to refuse the terms demanded by the governor.

Until the unfortunate accident of the explosion of the magazine, the garrison appears to have been in the highest spirits, and in the best possible disposition and resolution to defend the town, and which, they unanimously state, their governor's conduct inspired them with, as every officer and man gives the highest applause to his unremitting zeal and activity, encouraging all by his own example.

Your lordship will see that it was of very little consequence what capitulation the garrison had got, as it is obvious the enemy would not have observed it, where it was his interest to break it, and which will be witnessed by his having detained by force, and contrary to the terms of the capitulation, seven officers and 200 men from each of the three regiments of militia that were in the garrison, and this with the object of forming them into a pioneer corps.

The officers and soldiers of the militia regiments, to a man, continued to refuse to enter voluntarily into the service of the enemy, and the seven officers and 200 men of each regiment were detained forcibly. Such are the circumstances which have come to my knowledge of the conduct of the garrison of Almeida, and which I think it necessary to communicate to your lordship.

*Aldea del Obispo, Aug. 30.*

Sir,—The painful task has fallen to my lot of acquainting your excellency that I was reduced to the necessity of surrendering the fortress of Almeida, which I had the honour to command, on the 27th instant, at ten o'clock at night, in consequence of the unfortunate explosion of the great magazine of powder in the castle, and the small magazines contiguous to it; by which dreadful accident I was deprived of the whole of my artillery and musket ammunition, with the exception of a few made-up car-



tridges which remained in some of the expense magazines on the ramparts, and 39 barrels of powder which were deposited in the laboratory.

Upwards of half the detachment of artillery, and a great number of infantry soldiers, besides several of the inhabitants, were destroyed by the effect of this terrible explosion. Many of the guns were dismantled upon the ramparts, the works were materially injured, and a general dismay spread amongst the troops and inhabitants of the place.

In this distressing situation I received a letter from the commander in chief of the French army of Portugal, proposing to me that I should surrender the place to the French army under his command upon honourable terms, which he said he was ready to grant: I answered, that I wished to know the terms which he proposed; upon which the articles, of which I have the honour to send your excellency a copy, were transmitted to me, and which, after using every effort in my power to obtain more favourable terms, I accepted, with an exception in favour of the militia regiments. I hope my conduct on this trying occasion will meet your excellency's approbation, and that I shall remain justified by the circumstances in the eyes of my country.

The Prince of Essling has been good enough to allow me to return to England on my parole, accompanied by Major Hewitt and Captain Foley, of the 24th regiment; and we are now on our way to France, to embark thence for a British port.

I have the honour to be, &c.  
(Signed) W. Cox.

TRANSLATION.

*Capitulation for the surrender of the fortress of Almeida.*

Art. I. The garrison shall be prisoners of war, with the honours of war; that is to say, they shall march out with their arms, which they shall deposit on the glacis of the place.

Answer—Accepted; except that the militia, being only few, shall return to their homes after having deposited their arms: they are not to serve, during the present war, against France or her allies.

Art. II. The officers of every description, and the soldiers, shall retain, the former their swords and baggage, and the latter their baggage only.

Art. III. The inhabitants shall retain their property, and shall not be disturbed for their opinions.

Art. IV. The military stores and artillery shall remain at the disposal of the French

army, and shall be given up to the commander of artillery.

Art. V. The magazines, chests, &c. shall be given up to French commissaries appointed for that effect.

Art. VI. The plans and memorials of the fortress shall be given up to the commandant of engineers of the French army.

Art. VII. The sick of the British and of the Portuguese army shall be taken care of and maintained at the expense of the French army; and on their recovery, shall follow the destination of the garrison.

(Signed) MASSENA, Prince of Essling, &c.  
W. Cox, Governor of Almeida.  
Camp before Almeida, Aug. 27.

*Admiralty-office, Oct. 6.* Copy of a letter from Capt. Selby, of his majesty's ship the Owen Glendower, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated off the Lizard, the 1st instant.

Sir,—I have to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that this morning, being in a thick fog, at nine o'clock, I heard a firing, and soon after was boarded by the master and crew of one of the ships in my convoy, who informed me he had been captured by a French cutter privateer; and it soon after clearing up a little, we had the good fortune to discover him at no great distance; and after receiving a great number of shot, and having his sails and yards shot away, and several men wounded, struck to his majesty's ship, and proved to be the Indomptable privateer, belonging to Roscoff; out one day, and had made only one capture out of my convoy, which we had also the good fortune to recapture. I feel particular satisfaction in having to announce to their lordships the above capture, as there can be no doubt she would have done much mischief to our trade in the situation where we found her. She mounts 18 guns, and had on board a crew consisting of 120 men.

I have, &c.  
(Signed) W. SELBY.

*Admiralty-office, Oct. 9.* Copies of three letters from Lieut. Nugent, commanding his majesty's gun-vessel Strenuous, transmitted by Rear-adm. Otway, commander-in-chief at Leith.

*Strenuous, off the Naze, Sept. 10.*

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, his majesty's gun-brig under my command has this day chased on shore and destroyed the Danish privateer cutter Aalbergh, pierced for eight guns and

carrying thirty men. I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN NUGENT.

*Strenuous, off the Naze, Sep. 13.*

Sir,—I beg leave to inform you, his majesty's gun-brig under my command has this day captured the Danish cutter privateer Popham, armed with three guns and carrying ten men; out only a few hours from Klieven. I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN NUGENT.

*Strenuous, off Egerve, Sep. 26.*

Sir,—I have the honour to state for your information, I have succeeded in his majesty's gun-brig under my command in capturing the Danish brig Troforte, laden with rye and barley, from Syet in Jutland, bound to Bergen. I have, &c.

JOHN NUGENT.

*Admiralty-office, Oct. 13.* Copy of a letter from the Right Honourable Lord Gambier, admiral of the white, &c. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated in London, the 10th instant.

Sir,—I request you will communicate to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty the accompanying letter, dated the 28th September, which I have this day received from Rear-adm. Sir Harry Neale, Bart. giving an account of a very well conducted, gallant, and successful attack, made by a party of seamen under the orders of Lieut. Hamilton, first of the Caledonia, and of marines under the orders of Capt. Sherman of that ship, in the boats of the squadron in Basque roads (Caledonia, Valiant, and Armide), upon three laden brigs of the enemy, under the batteries of Point du Che, near Rochelle, two of which they captured, and burnt the third; and I beg leave to call their Lordships' notice to the observations which Sir Harry Neale has made respecting the loss sustained by Lieut. Little of the royal marines. I have the honour to be, &c.

GAMBIER.

*Caledonia, Basque Roads, Sep. 28.*

My Lord,—Since my letter of the 12th instant, detailing the capture and destruction of three of the enemy's brigs on the east coast of this road, the small vessels, with the boats of the Caledonia and Valiant, have been successfully employed in stopping the coasting trade between Rochelle and Isle of Aix, but more particularly in blockading three of the enemy's brigs that had sought protection under the battery upon Point du Che, and forming part of a convoy to which

the former vessels belonged, the whole of them laden with timber and provisions on account of the government. I have now the honour to inform your lordship, that the tide being sufficiently high, and the nights dark, I judged it practicable to effect either the capture or destruction of these vessels; but as the enemy had strengthened his position with four field-pieces, and their artillerymen posted upon the beach and on a low point situated under the battery, with a strong detachment of foot and horse in the adjoining village of Angolin, it was obvious we could only succeed, with the means we possessed in effecting this object, but by a coup de main, and with a force adequate to the resistance that was likely to be immediately opposed to us. In consequence of this persuasion, I directed 130 marines from the Caledonia and Valliant to be embarked in the boats of their respective ships, under the direction of Capt. Sherman, of the royal marines of this ship, for the purpose of landing under Point du Che, to carry the battery and field-pieces by assault, and to spike the guns, allotting to the other boats of the squadron the capture or destruction of the brigs. I have the satisfaction to acquaint your lordships, that this force proceeded last night, agreeable to the arrangement I had previously made, under the command of Lieut. Hamilton, of this ship, with the other lieuts. of the squadron, who also volunteered their services in the command of the different boats upon this occasion: the whole acted with that degree of zeal, regularity, and attention, I had every reason to expect, and which so much contributes to the success of an undertaking.

The marines were landed at the place appointed about half past two o'clock in the morning; but notwithstanding the near approach of the boats before they were discovered, the alarm was given from the brigs, and an ineffectual fire was immediately opened upon them from the enemy's guns. Lieut. Little, of the royal marine artillery, immediately on landing, pushed forward with the bayonet to the assault, supported by Capt. M'Lauchlin's division, with Lieut. Colter, both of the royal marines of the Valliant, and Lieut. Gouche of this ship, with a separate detachment, and succeeded in carrying the battery and spiking all the guns. Lieut. Little, in a personal contention with one

of the enemy, when in the act of wresting his musket from him, received the contents in his hand, which was so much shattered in consequence, as to render amputation necessary. Capt. Sherman at the same time took post with his division upon the road by the sea-side, with his front to the village, and an 18-pound carronade on his right in one of the launches. In a few minutes a considerable body of men advanced from the village, and were instantly checked in their approach by a warm fire from the marines and the boat: at this period the enemy had succeeded, under cover of the night, in bringing a field-piece to flank the line, which the picquet immediately charged with the bayonet and took from them, putting the men to flight. The object of this service being now executed by the capture of two of the brigs, and the destruction of the other by the fire, the marines were immediately embarked in the most perfect order without any loss, and only one person, a private belonging to the Valliant, wounded.

The enemy had 14 men killed in defence of the battery upon Point du Che; what loss he sustained by the fire from Capt. Sherman's division, and from the launch, it is impossible to say, but he must have suffered considerably, as his line was much exposed, and completely kept in check. I have felt it my duty to be thus particular in the detail of circumstances upon this occasion; for although the service performed is in itself of little importance, yet it required the promptitude and exertion of the officers and men employed upon it that frequently is not so necessary in undertakings of greater magnitude; and I am solicitous to do justice to the merits of all the officers and men employed upon this service. I must beg in particular to call your attention to the conduct of Lieut. Little, who was most materially engaged upon this occasion, and whose loss of his right hand will be severely felt, in the hope that the lords commissioners of the Admiralty will take into consideration the injury he has sustained. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. NEALE.

*The Right Hon. Lord Gambier, &c.*

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, Oct. 14. A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received this day at the Earl of Liverpool's

office, addressed to his lordship, from Lieut.-general Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. dated Coimbra, the 30th September.

My Lord,—While the enemy was advancing from Celerico and Francoso upon Vizeu, the different divisions of militia and ordenanza were employed upon their flanks and rear; and Col. Trant, with his division, attacked the escort of the military chest and reserve artillery, near Tojal, on the 20th instant.

He took two officers and 100 prisoners; but the enemy collected a force from the front and rear, which obliged him to retire again towards the Douro.

I understand that the enemy's communication with Almeida is completely cut off; and he possesses only the ground on which his army stands.

My dispatches of the 20th inst. will have informed you of the measures which I had adopted, and which were in progress to collect the army in this neighbourhood, and if possible to prevent the enemy from obtaining possession of this town.

On the 21st the enemy's advanced guard pushed on to St. Cambadao, at the junction of the rivers Criz and Dao; and Brig.-gen. Pack retired across the former, and joined Brig.-gen. Crawford at Mortagoa, having destroyed the bridges over those two rivers. The enemy's advanced guard crossed the Criz, having repaired the bridge on the 23d, and the whole of the sixth corps was collected on the other side of the river; and I therefore withdrew the cavalry through the Sierra de Busaco, with the exception of three squadrons, as the ground was unfavourable for the operations of that arm.

On the 25th, the whole of the 6th and of the 2d corps crossed the Criz, in the neighbourhood of St. Cambadao; and Brig.-gen. Crawford's division, and Brig.-gen. Pack's brigade, retired to the position which I had fixed upon for the army on the top of Sierra de Busaco. These troops were followed in this movement by the whole of the corps of Ney and Regnier (the 6th and 2d), but it was conducted by Brig.-gen. Crawford with great regularity, and the troops took their position without sustaining any loss of importance.

The 4th Portuguese cassadores, which had retired on the right of the other troops, and the picquets of the 3d division

of infantry, which were posted at St. Antonio de Cantaro, under Major Smith, of the 45th, were engaged with the advance of Regnier's corps in the afternoon, and the former shewed that steadiness and gallantry which others of the Portuguese troops have since manifested.

The Sierra de Busaco is a high ridge which extends from the Mondego in a northerly direction about eight miles.

At the highest point of the ridge, about two miles from its termination, is the convent and garden of Busaco. The Sierra of Busaco is connected by a mountainous tract of country with the Sierra de Caranula, which extends in a north-easterly direction beyond Vizeu, and separates the valley of the Mondego from the valley of the Douro, on the left of the Mondego. Nearly in a line with the Sierra de Busaco is another ridge of the same description, which is called the Sierra de Murcella, covered by the river Alva, and connected by other mountainous tracts with the Sierra d'Estrella.

All the roads to Coimbra from the eastward lead over one or the other of these Sierras. They are very difficult for the passage of an army, the approach to the top of the ridge on both sides being mountainous. As the enemy's whole army was on the ridge of the Mondego, and as it was evident that he intended to force our position, Lieut.-gen Hill crossed the river, by a short movement to his left, on the morning of the 26th, leaving Colonel le Cor with his brigade on the Sierra de Murcella, to cover the right of the army; and Major-gen. Fane, with his division of Portuguese cavalry, and the 13th light dragoons, in front of the Alva, to observe and check the movements of the enemy's cavalry on the Mondego. With this exception, the whole army was collected upon the Sierra de Busaco, with the British cavalry observing the plain in the rear of its left, and the road leading from Mortagoa to Oporto, through the mountainous tract which connects the Sierra de Busaco with the Sierra de Caranula.

The 8th corps joined the enemy in our front on the 26th, but he did not make any serious attack on that day. The light troops on both sides were engaged throughout the line.

At six in the morning of the 27th, the enemy made two desperate attacks upon our position, the one on the right, the

other on the left of the highest point of the Sierra. The attack upon the right was made by two divisions of the second corps, on that part of the Sierra occupied by the third division of infantry. One division of French infantry arrived at the top of the ridge, when it was attacked in the most gallant manner by the 88th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-col. Wallace; and the 45th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-col. Meade; and by the 8th Portuguese regiment, under the command of Lieut.-col. Douglas, directed by Major-gen. Picton.

These three corps advanced with the bayonet, and drove the enemy's division from the advantageous ground which they had obtained. The other division of the 2d corps attacked farther on the right, by the road leading by St. Antonio de Cantaro, also in front of Major-gen. Picton's division. This division was repulsed before it could reach the top of the ridge, by the 74th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieut.-col. French, and the brigade of Portuguese infantry, under the command of Col. Champelmond, directed by Col. Mackinnon. Major-gen. Leith also moved to his left, to the support of Major-gen. Picton, and aided in the defeat of the enemy on this post, by the 3d battalion royals, the 1st battalion, and the 2d battalion 38th regiment.

In these attacks, Major-generals Leith and Picton, Colonels Mackinnon and Champelmond, of the Portuguese service, who was wounded; Lieut.-col. Wallace, the Hon. Lieut.-col. Meade, Lieut.-col. Sutton, of the 9th Portuguese regiment; Major Smith, of the 45th regiment, who was unfortunately killed; Lieut.-colonel Douglas, and Major Birmingham, of the 8th Portuguese regiment, distinguished themselves. Major-gen. Picton reports of the 9th and 21st Portuguese regiments, commanded by Lieut.-col. Sutton, and by Lieut.-col. de Arouje Bacellar; and of the Portuguese artillery, commanded by Lieut.-col. Arentchild.

I have also to mention in a particular manner, the conduct of Captain Dansey, of the 88th regiment.

Major-gen. Leith reports the good conduct of the royals, 1st batt. 9th, and 2d batt. 38th regiment; and I beg to assure your lordship, that I never witnessed a more gallant attack than that made by the 38th, 45th, and 8th Portuguese re-

giment, on the enemy's division which had reached the ridge of the Sierra.

On the left the enemy attacked, with three divisions of infantry of the 6th corps, that part of the Sierra occupied by the left division, commanded by Brig.-gen. Crawford, and by the brigade of Portuguese infantry, commanded by Brig.-gen. Pack.

One division of infantry only made any progress towards the top of the hill, and they were immediately charged with the bayonet by Brig.-gen. Crawford with the 48th, 52d, and 95th regiments, and the 3d Portuguese cassadores, and driven down with immense loss.

Brig.-gen. Cleman's brigade of Portuguese infantry, which was in reserve, was moved up to support the right of Brig.-gen. Crawford's division; and a battalion of the 19th Portuguese regiment, under the command of Lieut.-col. Macbean, made a gallant and successful charge upon a body of another division of the enemy, which was endeavouring to penetrate in that quarter.

In this attack, Brig.-gen. Crawford, Lieut.-colonels Beckwith of the 95th, and Barclay of the 52d, and the commanding officers of the regiments engaged, distinguished themselves.

Besides these attacks, the light troops of the two armies were engaged throughout the 27th; and the 4th Portuguese cassadores, and the 1st and 16th regiments, directed by Brig.-gen. Pack, and commanded by Lieut.-col. de Rego Boino, Lieut.-col. Hill, and Major Armstrong, shewed great steadiness and gallantry.

The loss sustained by the enemy in his attack of the 27th has been enormous.

I understand that the General of Division Merle and General Maucun are wounded, and General Simon was taken prisoner by the 52d regiment, and three colonels, 38 officers, and 250 men.

The enemy left two thousand killed upon the field of battle, and I understand from the prisoners and deserters that the loss in wounded is immense.

The enemy did not renew his attack excepting by the fire of his light troops on the 28th, but he moved a large body of infantry and cavalry from the left of his center to the rear, from whence I saw his cavalry in march on the road which leads from Mortagoa over the mountains towards Oporto.

Having thought it probable that he would endeavour to turn our left by that road, I had directed Col. Trant, with his division of militia, to march to Sardao, with the intention he should occupy those mountains; but unfortunately he was sent round by Oporto by the general officer commanding in the north, in consequence of a small detachment of the enemy being in possession of St. Pedro de Sul; and, notwithstanding the efforts which he made to arrive in time, he did not reach Sardao till the 28th at night, after the enemy was in possession of the ground.

As it was probable that in the course of the night of the 28th the enemy would throw his whole army upon that road, by which he could avoid the Sierra de Busaco, and reach Coimbra by the high road to Oporto, and thus the army would have been exposed to be cut off from that town, or to a general action on less favourable ground; and as I had reinforcements in my rear, I was induced to withdraw from the Sierra de Busaco. The enemy did break up in the mountains at eleven at night of the 28th, and he made the march expected. His advanced guard was at Avelans, in the road from Oporto to Coimbra yesterday; and the whole army was seen in march thro' the mountains: that under my command, however, was already in the low country, between the Sierra de Busaco and the sea, and the whole of it, with the exception of the advanced guard, is this day on the left of the Mondego.

Although from the unfortunate circumstance of the delay of Col. Trant's arrival at Sardao, I am apprehensive that I shall not succeed in effecting the object which I had in view in passing the Mondego, and in occupying the Sierra de Busaco, I do not regret my having done so. This movement has afforded me a favourable opportunity of shewing the enemy, the description of troops of which this army is composed: it has brought the Portuguese levies into action with the enemy for the first time in an advantageous situation; and they have proved that the trouble which has been taken with them, has not been thrown away, and that they are worthy of contending in the same ranks with British troops, in this interesting cause, which they afford the best hopes of saving.

Throughout the contest upon the Sierra, and in all the previous marches, and in

those which we have since made, the whole army has conducted themselves in the most regular manner. Accordingly all the operations have been carried on with ease, the soldiers have suffered no privations, have undergone no unnecessary fatigue, there has been no loss of stores, and the army is in the highest spirits.

I have received throughout the service the greatest assistance from the general and staff officers.

Lieut.-general Sir Brent Spencer has given me the assistance which his experience enables him to afford me, and I am particularly indebted to the adjutant and the quarter-master-general, and the officers of their departments, and to Lieut.-col. Bathurst, and the officers of my personal staff; to Brig.-gen. Howarth, and the artillery, and particularly to Lieut.-col. Fletcher, Capt. Chapman, and the officers of the royal engineers.

I must likewise mention Mr. Kennedy, and the officers of the commissariat, which department has been carried on most successfully.

I should not do justice to the service, or to my own feelings, if I did not take this opportunity of drawing your lordship's attention to the merits of Marshal Beresford. To him exclusively, under the Portuguese government, is due the merit of having raised, formed, disciplined, and equipped the Portuguese army, which has now shewn itself capable of engaging and defeating the enemy.

I have besides received from him, upon all occasions, all the assistance which his experience and abilities, and knowledge of this country, have qualified him to afford me.

The enemy has made no movement in Estramadura, or in the northern provinces, since I addressed your lordship last.

My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 9th instant.

I inclose a return of the killed and wounded of the allied armies in the course of the 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th instant. I send this dispatch by my aid-de-camp, Capt. Burgh, to whom I beg to refer your lordship for any further details, and to recommend him to your lordship's notice. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Return of the number of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Lieutenant-General Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. in the advance of the French army towards the position of Busaco, on the 25th and 26th September, 1810.

General staff, 1 captain wounded.—14th light dragoons, 1 horse killed; 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded; 3 rank and file, 7 horses, missing.—16th light dragoons, 2 horses killed; 1 cornet, 4 horses, wounded; 4 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.—1st Hussars King's German legion, 2 horses killed; 1 serjeant, 3 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded.—Total, 5 horses killed; 1 captain, 1 cornet, 2 serjeants, 5 rank and file, 12 horses, wounded; 7 rank and file, 10 horses, missing.

Names of officers wounded.—99th foot, Captain Hoey, deputy assistant-adjutant-general, severely; 16th light dragoons, Cornet Kenting, slightly.

G. STEWART, Maj.-gen. & Adj.-gen.

List of officers killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. in the action with the French army commanded by Marshal Massena, in the position of Busaco, on the 27th Sept. 1810.

Killed.—1st batt. 45th foot, Major Smith, Captain Urquhart, and Lieut. Ousely.—74th foot, Ensign Williams.—1st batt. 88th foot, Lieut. Henry Johnson.

Wounded.—1st batt. 52d foot, Lieut.-col. Barclay, slightly.—70th foot, Lieut.-col. C. Campbell, assistant adj.-gen. ditto.—43d foot, Capt. Lord Fitzroy Somerset, aid-de-camp to Lord Wellington, ditto.—1st foot guards, Captain Marquis of Tweedale, deputy assistant quarter-master-general, ditto.—1st batt. 40th foot, Captain G. Preston, aid-de camp to Sir B. Spencer, ditto.—1st batt. 7th foot, Lieut. Marr, ditto.—1st batt. 9th foot, Lieut. Lindsay, severely.—2d batt. 24th foot, Captain Meachan, slightly.—2d batt. 38th foot, Lieut. Miller, ditto.—1st batt. 45th foot, Major Gwyn, severely; Lieuts. Harris and Tyler, ditto; Lieut. Anderson, slightly.—1st batt. 50th foot, Major Napier, severely.—1st. batt. 52d foot, Capt. G. Napier, slightly; Lieut. C. Wood, ditto.—5th batt. 60th foot, Lieut.-col. Williams and Captain Andrews, ditto; Lieuts. Jorie and Eberstein, severely; Lieut. Frankeine, slightly.—74th foot, Lieut. Cargell, severely.—1st batt. 79th foot, Captain Douglas, ditto.—2d batt. 83d foot, Lieut. Colthurst, slightly.—1st batt. 88th foot, Major Silver, severely, since dead; Major McGregor, and Capt. McDermott, severely; Capt. Daisey and Bury, slightly; Lieuts. Fitzpatrick and Nickle, and Ensign Leonard, severely.—1st batt. of the line King's German legion, Lieut. During, slightly.—2d ditto ditto, Major Wurmb, ditto.—Detachment 2d light do. Lieut. Stolte, severely.

Missing.—1st. batt. 79th foot, Capt. A. Cameron.

Return of the number of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. in the action with the French army commanded by Marshal Massena (Prince of Esslingen), in the position of Busaco, on the 27th Sept. 1810.

Head-quarters, Coimbra, 30th Sept. 1810.

General staff, 2 lieutenant-colonels, 3 captains, wounded.—British horse artillery, 2 rank and file wounded.—British foot artillery, 1 rank and file, killed; 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, wounded.—German foot artillery, 3 rank

and file wounded.—3d batt. 1st foot, 2 rank and file wounded.—2d batt. 5th foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 7th foot, 1 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 22 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 9th foot, 5 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 17 rank and file, wounded.—2d batt. 24th foot, 1 captain wounded.—2d batt. 38th foot, 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 17 rank and file, wounded.—2d batt. 42d foot, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 3 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 43d foot, 1 serjeant, 7 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 45th foot, 1 major, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 21 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 3 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 106 rank and file, wounded; 12 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 50th foot, 1 major wounded.—1st batt. 52d foot, 3 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 10 rank and file, wounded.—5th batt. 60th foot, 3 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 4 captains, 3 lieutenants, 16 rank and file, wounded; 5 rank and file missing.—74th foot, 1 ensign, 6 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 20 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 79th foot, 7 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 41 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain, 6 rank and file, missing.—2d batt. 83d foot, 1 lieutenant, 1 drummer, 3 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. 88th foot, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 29 rank and file, killed; 2 majors, 3 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 2 serjeants, 92 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—1st batt. 95th foot, 9 rank and file killed; 4 serjeants, 1 drummer, 27 rank and file, wounded.—1st batt. of the line, King's German legion, 3 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, wounded.—Detachment 1st light ditto, 1 serjeant killed; 1 serjeant, 10 rank and file, wounded; 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, missing.—Ditto 2d ditto, 1 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 5 rank and file, wounded.—2d batt. of the line ditto, 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 6 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—5th ditto ditto, 1 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file, wounded.—7th ditto ditto, 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file, wounded.

- Total.—1 major, 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 5 serjeants, 97 rank and file, killed; 3 lieutenant-colonels, 5 majors, 19 captains, 16 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 21 serjeants, 3 drummers, 434 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain, 1 serjeant, 29 rank and file, missing.

C. STEWART, Maj.-gen & Adj.-gen.

N. B. The officers and men returned missing are supposed to be prisoners of war.

Return of the killed, wounded, missing, and prisoners of war, of the Portuguese army, on the 27th September.

Killed, 4 captains, 2 subalterns, 1 serjeant, 1 drummer, 82 rank and file.

Wounded, 1 colonel, 1 major, 5 captains, 3 subalterns, 9 serjeants, 478 rank and file.

Prisoners and missing, 2 serjeants, 18 rank and file.

Total, killed 90, wounded 512, prisoners and missing 20.

Admiralty-office, Oct. 16. Rear-adm. O'way, commander-in-chief at Leith, *Sup. Vol. IV.*

has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Stoddart, commanding his majesty's ship *Pallas*, giving an account of the capture of two small Danish cutter privateers, one of six guns, and the other of five, by the boats of the above ship, on the coast of Norway, on the 6th instant.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, Oct. 23.

[Transmitted by Adm. Sir R. Curtis.]

H. M. S. *Niobe*, off the *Culbrades*, Oct. 20.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you of the capture of the French lugger privateer *L'Hirondelle* by his majesty's ship under my command, this evening, off Cape Barfleur: she was commanded by *Aimable Le Roy*, mounts four guns, has a crew of thirty men, sailed from *La Hogue* this morning, and has taken nothing. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. W. LORING.

[By Vice-admiral *Thornborough*.]

I have to acquaint you, that the *Sy-bille* has captured the French brig privateer *Edouard*, of fourteen guns, ninety men, and two hundred and ten tons, commanded by *Monsieur Guillaume Moreau*, out eight days from *Abreverake*.

Vice-adm. *Campbell* has transmitted to *John Wilson Croker*, Esq. a letter he had received from *Capt. Oliver*, of his majesty's sloop the *Apelles*, giving an account of the capture of the *Somnambule* French privateer, of 18 guns and 56 men, which, from the damage she had received, he was afterwards compelled to scuttle.

Vice-adm. *Sir James Saumarez*, Bart. and *K. B.* has transmitted to *John Wilson Croker*, Esq. letters which he had received from the following officers, viz.

*Captain Cumberland*, of his majesty's ship *Saturn*, reporting the capture of a Danish cutter privateer, of one gun and four swivels, by the boats of the above ship, under the direction of *Lieut. Drevitt*, off *Ebeltoft*, in *Jutland*, in the presence of six other vessels of the same description.

*Captain Ryves*, of the *Africa*, stating the destruction of a Danish privateer on *Falsterbo Reef*, by a boat under the command of *Lieut. Finnisuere*.

And *Captain Manwaring*, of the *Tartarus* sloop, giving an account of his having sunk two French privateers off *Pillau*.

Whitehall, Oct. 23. The King has  
3 Q

been pleased to nominate and appoint Lieut.-gen. William Carr Beresford, to be one of the Knights Companions of the most Honourable Order of the Bath.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Downing-street, October 25.* A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was last night received by the Earl of Liverpool, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State:—

*Ta N. B. Edmonstone, Esq. Chief Secretary to Government, Calcutta.*

Sir,—I have the honour to report that the force, consisting of 1800 European and 1850 Native troops, which the Right Hon. the Governor-General in Council has been pleased to confide to my orders and directions, for the conquest of the Island of Bourbon, arrived at Rodrigues on the 20th of June, at which time I was absent on the important duty which has already been detailed, for the information of his lordship, in my letter of the 16th of the same month. The intelligence which I then obtained enabled me at once to decide upon a plan of attack. On the 24th of June, Commodore Rowley, commanding the blockading squadron before the Isles of France and Bonaparte, anchored, in his Majesty's ship *Boadicea*, off Port Duncan, in the Island of Rodrigues. No time was lost in making the necessary arrangements for the reduction of this island, as well as for carrying into effect the ulterior object of the expedition. From the unfavourable state of the weather, we were delayed at Rodrigues until the morning of the 3d instant, when we weighed anchor, and proceeded to the point of rendezvous, 50 miles to windward of the Island of Bonaparte, which point we reached at four o'clock on the evening of the 6th, when, in consequence of the judicious arrangements made by Commodore Rowley, and the indefatigable zeal and exertions of Captain Pym, of the *Sirius*; Lambert, of the *Iphigenia*; Curtis, of the *Magicienne*; Willoughby, of the *Nereide*; and Lieutenant Robb, first of the *Boadicea*, the whole of the troops were removed from the transports, and embarked in the frigates, which immediately stood in for the points of debarkation. It will appear, by the disposition made in the plan of attack, for striking the first blow at the enemy's capital, that there were two objects in view: first, to prevent a protracted warfare in the in-

terior of a country almost inaccessible to an invading army; and, secondly, to insure the final reduction of the island in the shortest time possible, by securing the principal garrison, and the governor and commander in chief, whom I knew to be at St. Denis. The first brigade, composed of his majesty's 86th regiment, the first battalion 6th regiment Madras Native infantry, and a small detail of artillery and pioneers, commanded by Lieut.-col. Fraser, was ordered to land at Grand Chaloupe, and to proceed by the mountains direct against the west side of the enemy's capital; whilst the second, third, and fourth brigades were to land at Riviere des Pluies, and to force the lines of defence, extending from the Butor redoubt on the north or sea side, to the redoubt No. 11; on the south, and from thence to cross the rear of the town to the river St. Denis. About two o'clock P. M. on the 7th, the several ships having reached their stations, the beach from St. Marie, to within gun-shot of the imperial battery, was reconnoitred by Captain Willoughby, of the Royal Navy, and Lieutenant-colonel Campbell, of his majesty's 33d regiment, commanding the 4th brigade, or the advance.

The weather being then moderate, and the enemy not appearing in strength, it was determined to debark the troops. Accordingly, Lieutenant-colonel Campbell, with 150 light troops of his brigade, and Captain Willoughby, of the royal navy, commanding a party of seamen, and appointed to superintend the landing, immediately pushed off, and landed their men about four o'clock. Lieutenant-colonel Macleod, of his majesty's 69th regiment, commanding 3d brigade, with 150 men, effected a landing nearly at the same time. But at this moment the wind increasing with much violence, raised the surf to an unexpected height, and several boats being stove on the beach, the landing of more troops that evening became impracticable. This important object was not, however, given up, until an experiment, concerted with Commodore Rowley, was put in execution. A small transport (the *Udney*) was run upon the beach, in hopes that the troops might be enabled to land over her stern or under her lee. This service was performed by Lieutenant Lloyd, 2d of the *Boadicea*, with the usual intrepidity which distinguishes our navy; but



the violence of the weather, and natural difficulties of the situation, were such as to frustrate the intention proposed. It now became necessary, if possible, to communicate with Lieutenant-col. Macleod, the senior officer with the detachment on shore, which in landing, had the whole of their ammunition damaged, and had lost a considerable number of their arms. Lieutenant Foulstone, of his majesty's 69th regiment, in the most handsome manner, volunteered to swim through the surf: his services were immediately accepted, and that officer accordingly conveyed my orders to the Lieutenant-colonel to take possession of, and occupy, St. Marie, for the night. This service was performed by Lieutenant-colonel Macleod in a masterly and officer-like manner. I felt much anxiety for this detachment during the night: and as the practicability of disembarking more troops to windward appeared to Commodore Rowley, as well as myself, very uncertain, the *Magicienne*, having on board the 2d brigade, was dispatched about 10 o'clock P. M. to Grand Chaloupe, to which place it was determined that the *Boadicea*, with such transports as had military stores on board, should follow in the morning. According to this arrangement, Captain Lambert, of the *Iphigenia*, being left with directions from Commodore Rowley, to seize the first moment of moderate weather to disembark that part of the 3d brigade then on board of his ship, I proceeded with the commodore in the *Boadicea*, on the morning of the 8th, with the remainder of the 3d and 4th brigades, and effected a landing to leeward of Grand Chaloupe, about 11 o'clock A. M. With this force under my immediate command, I instantly moved forward by the mountains; at two o'clock A. M. passing over the heights, I reconnoitred the enemy's position, and by four o'clock, had formed the necessary arrangements for the attack upon his capital. Major Austen, at the head of the 12th and 33d grenadiers, and the 12th native infantry, had received final instructions to assault the town in the rear. Lieut.-cols. Macleod of the 69th, and Campbell of the 33d, had already passed the enemy's strong position on the east of the town, from the Buro to No 5. redoubt. Lieut.-col. Clarges was well advanced from the west of the town with five companies of his majesty's 69th regt. to force the batteries on the sea face; and Lieut.-

col. Drummond, commanding the 2nd brigade, had reinforced, with the royal marines of his brigade, the position so gallantly maintained by the first brigade, on the west of the river St. Denis. Through the exertions of Major Taynton, commanding the artillery, and of Capt. Macintosh, of the Bombay artillery, assisted by Lieut.-col. Clarges of the 69th regiment, and Lieut. Lanhem, of his majesty's ship *La Nereide*, commanding a party of fifty seamen, I was enabled to get forward two field-pieces and one four and half-inch howitzer, which were descending the mountain, and would have been in action in less than half an hour. This would have insured the result of the premeditated attack; or, in the event of any disaster, secured our retreat, which latter was, in my opinion, next to an impossibility.

Affairs were thus situated when I received a message from the left, that the enemy had sent out a trumpeter, with an officer, to demand a suspension of arms, and on honourable terms to surrender the island. There was not a moment to be lost in saving an enemy completely in our power, and I accordingly issued immediate orders for the troops to halt. I am sorry that my situation prevented my communicating, agreeable to his lordship's orders, with Mr. Farquhar, who was on board of his majesty's ship *Boadicea*, upon the terms which Commodore Rowley and myself deemed proper to grant to a brave, though vanquished enemy. I should have mentioned before, that on my landing at Grand Chaloupe, I had detached Capt. Hanna with two companies of his majesty's 1st battalion, 56th regiment, to *La Possessime*, the batteries of which place he took by assault in the most gallant manner. Thus, sir, in a few hours, has this rich, extensive, and valuable colony been added to his gracious majesty's dominions, with a population of upwards of one hundred thousand souls, and with a loss on our part comparatively trifling when the nature of the service is considered, a return of which accompanies this dispatch, with a copy of the capitulation.

The whole of the service has been conducted so completely to my satisfaction, that, where praise is the just claim of all, it may be considered invidious to select: however, the truly military style and rapidity of the movements of the first brigade, calls for my most unqualified thanks to

Lieut.-col. Fraser, the officers and men under his command; the same is equally due to Lieut.-cols. Macleod and Campbell, and the troops under their orders, who landed under the greatest difficulties, opposed by the weather and an almost inaccessible beach.

[Here follows a panegyric on the officers that distinguished themselves.]

On the 9th, agreeably to his lordship's orders, Mr. Farquhar was sworn in governor of this colony and its dependencies, at which ceremony Commodore Rowley and myself attended.

I am fully satisfied that the mild and conciliatory manners of Mr. Farquhar, added to the protection which British laws afford equally to all, will speedily have the effect of placing this island in the most flourishing condition, by shewing to the inhabitants the difference between a just government, and that tyranny and oppression from which they have been relieved.

Lieut.-colonel Campbell, with the flank brigade, was dispatched, on the 10th, for St. Paul's, which place he immediately occupied, causing 1500 of the enemy, composed of troops of the line, garde nationale, Creole militia, &c. to surrender their arms.

I have deemed it proper, for the present, to divide the island into two districts, north-east and west, in order to facilitate the distribution of the troops to the different out-posts; and I have the satisfaction to say, that these arrangements have been already effected, and that that part of the force intended to be employed on the ulterior object of the expedition is now in readiness to move at the shortest notice.

Lieut.-colonel Campbell, of his majesty's 33d regiment, is the bearer of this dispatch, to whom, as an intelligent and valuable officer, I beg leave to refer his lordship for every particular.

I have likewise thought it necessary to transmit a copy of this dispatch direct to England, for the information of his majesty's ministers; and have accordingly ordered on that duty Captain Parkinson, of his majesty's 33d regiment, deputy-adjutant-general, an intelligent and experienced officer, of sixteen years standing in the service, and to whom, as I have already stated in the body of my letter, I am much indebted. I have, &c.

(Signed) HENRY S. KEATING,  
Lieut.-colonel commanding.

Total of the killed and wounded in the detachment commanded by Lieut.-col. Keating, at the attack of St. Denis, the 8th of July, 1810.—1 subaltern, 1 serjeant, 16 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 7 subalterns, 2 serjeants, 2 drummers, 66 rank and file, 1 seaman, wounded.

(Signed)

E. PARKINSON, Captain, and Deputy Adj.-gen. to the Forces.

N. B. Captain Lambert, of the Madras establishment, slightly wounded. Two rank and file of his majesty's 56th regiment died of their wounds since the 8th inst, included in the wounded. One private of his majesty's 56th regiment since dead of his wounds.

[The ordnance captured at St. Paul's and St. Denis amounted to 120 pieces of cannon, of all calibres, besides a large quantity of shot, shells, cartridges, and powder, and about 900 muskets with bayonets.]

[The dispatches from Vice-admiral Bettie and Commodore Rowley, relate to the naval proceedings against the Isle of Bourbon, and prove the cordial unanimity and zeal that prevailed between all ranks of the army and navy. Only one marine belonging to the *Magicienne* was killed, and two seamen of the *Nereide* wounded. The *Edward*, of Nantz, charged with dispatches for the Isle of France, was taken by boarding, by the *Sirius's* barge, after she had sailed twelve hours from St. Paul's.]

*St. James's, Oct. 27.* Thursday last being the anniversary of the King's accession to the throne, when his Majesty entered into the fifty-first year of his reign, the guns in the Park and at the Tower were fired at one o'clock, and in the evening there were illuminations, and other demonstrations of joy, in London and Westminster.

*Admiralty-office, Oct. 27.* Lieutenant Henry Taylor, commanding his majesty's cutter *Olympia*, has reported, by a letter to John Wilson Croker, Esq. his having, on the 4th of August last, captured *L'Atalante* French brig, pierced for eighteen guns, but only two mounted, from the Isle of France, bound to Bourdeaux, with a valuable cargo.

[An order in council directs that in consequence of the yellow fever raging in the Havannah, all vessels coming directly or circuitously from thence, or any other ports in the Island of Cuba, or that shall take on board any passengers or goods which may have come from thence, &c. be ordered to perform quarantine.]

*Admiralty-office, Oct. 30.* Copy of a

letter from Capt. McKerlie, of his majesty's sloop the *Caliope*, transmitted to Rear-adm. Lord Gardner.

*Caliope, at sea, Oct. 25.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to inform you, that at seven this morning, in latitude 54. 47. north, and longitude 2. 45. east, saw a schooner in the south-west under easy sail, standing towards us, and soon afterwards perceived her to be an enemy. As she appeared to take the *Caliope* for a merchant brig, I judged it most prudent not to make any sail until she found out her mistake, which was at the distance of about three miles, when she bore up and made all sail: at half past eight made all sail in chase; at half past ten was within reach of shot, firing the bow guns occasionally; at eleven within reach of musket-shot, but keeping upon my lee-bow, could not get the great guns to bear (the whole of the marines and small-arm men kept up a constant and well-directed fire, which was returned with great spirit); at half-past eleven got the great guns to bear with round and grape, and most of the time within pistol-hot; and as there was so little difference in sailing, my great object was to disable her in her sails and rigging as soon as possible, and which appeared to be his grand object likewise.

At twelve his main-mast went over-board, and the rest of his sails and rigging being all cut to pieces, he hailed, and told me he had struck.

She proved to be *La Comtesse d'Ham-bourg*, of fourteen guns, eight of which are twelve-pounders, and six eight-pounders, and fifty-one men, from *Dunkirk*; out eight days, but had taken nothing. Mr. Blake, the first lieutenant, a gallant and most excellent officer, behaved greatly to my satisfaction. Mr. Borough, second-lieutenant, and Mr. Roberts, master, did their duty creditably to themselves, and highly satisfactorily to me; as well did all the warrant, petty-officers, seamen, and marines; and had the weather been so fine as to make it practicable to board her, I am well convinced she would have been carried in a few minutes.

I am well assured, that the capture of this vessel will be of the utmost consequence to the trade to *Heligoland* and the *Baltic*, she being a new vessel, and her first cruise, and sails remarkably well, with a most determined crew.

I am extremely happy our loss has

been but small, having only three wounded. The serjeant of marines I beg leave particularly to mention as a highly deserving and brave man, and was severely wounded, by receiving two musket shots through his body, and one through his right arm, before he quitted his post on the fore-castle with the small-arm men; the other two are slightly wounded.

I have judged it prudent to return to *Yarmouth* with the prisoners and prize, our sails and rigging in many places being cut and shot away, and two of the *caronades* being disabled, by the bolts of the chock being broke. I conceive my proceedings will meet your approbation, and shall not lose a moment's time in following former orders.

I have, &c.

JOHN M'KERLIE.

*Whitehall, Nov. 2.* This day, about twelve o'clock, departed this life, at *Windsor*, after a long and painful illness, her Royal Highness the Princess *Amelia*, his Majesty's youngest daughter, to the great grief of all the Royal Family.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 3.* Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart. commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at *Plymouth*, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated the 30th October, 1810.

Sir,—I have great pleasure in acquainting their lordships of the capture of the *Loup Garou*, French privateer, of 16 guns and one hundred men, by his majesty's sloop *Orestes*, of equal force. This capture does very great credit to the captain, officers, and men of the *Orestes*, from the prompt and neat manner in which it has been effected, without any loss to his majesty's service; and confirms the good opinion I have long since entertained of Captain *Lapenotiere* as an officer, whilst serving under my command at different times. I inclose Captain *Lapenotiere's* letter respecting the capture of the *Loup Garou*, which no doubt would have done much mischief to our trade.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

R. CALDER.

*His majesty's sloop Orestes, at sea, 27th October, 1810.*

Sir,—In the execution of your orders, I this morning at daylight (in latitude 48 degrees 30 minutes north, longitude 8 degrees 56 minutes west), fell in with a brig, which, from her manoeuvre, I sup-

posed to be a French cruizer; I made sail in chace, and had the satisfaction of bringing her to close action in less than an hour, owing to one of our shot carrying away her main haulyards; she kept up a smart fire for about half an hour, when she struck to his majesty's sloop under my command, and proves to be the Loup Garou, French privateer, of 16 guns, commanded by Charles Laurent Faures, with a complement of one hundred men, belongs to Nantz, but last from Brest, out two days, and has made no capture: she is a remarkably fine vessel, one year old, coppered and copper fastened, well found in every thing, is victualled for two months, and, I think, fit for his majesty's service.—I cannot say too much in praise of Mr. Charles Squarey, my first lieutenant, with the officers and men under my command, for their very steady good conduct during the short contest, which was such as will ever give me the greatest confidence in them, should fortune throw me in the way of an enemy superior to the present one. I am happy to add, we sustained no loss in killed or wounded; our sails and rigging are a little damaged: the enemy had four men wounded, two of them dangerously.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. R. LAPENOTIERE.

*Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart.*

*commander-in-chief, &c. &c. &c.*

Vice-admiral Sir James Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Rear-admiral Dixon, dated the 9th of October, stating that three lugger gun-boats sent under the direction of Lieutenant Streatfield, of his majesty's ship Ruby, to cruize off the island of Lessee, had destroyed two of the enemy's privateers about that island, captured a third, and forced the remainder to take shelter in Jutland.

Extract of a letter from Rear-admiral Lord Gardner to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated at Yarmouth, the 31st October, 1810.

The Steinbill Danish cutter privateer, of ten guns and thirty men, belonging to Syet, has been captured by the Tweed, Captain Symonds, and is arrived in these roads.

Lord Chamberlain's-office, Nov. 5.—  
Orders for the Court's going into mourn-

ing on Sunday next, the 11th instant, for her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, youngest daughter of his Majesty.

The ladies to wear black bombazeens, plain muslin, or long lawn, crape hoods, shamoy shoes and gloves, and crape fans. Undress, dark Norwich crape.

The gentlemen to wear black cloth, without buttons on the sleeves or pockets, plain muslin or long-lawn cravats and weepers, shamoy shoes and gloves, crape hatbands, and black swords and buckles.

Undress, dark grey frocks.

*The Earl Marshal's order for a general Mourning for her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia.*

These are to give public notice, that it is expected, that, upon the present occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, all persons do put themselves into decent mourning; the said mourning to begin on Sunday next, the 11th instant.

*Horse-Guards, Nov. 5.* It is not required that the officers of the army should wear any other mourning on the present melancholy occasion, than black crape round their left arms with their uniforms.

By command of the Right Hon. the  
Commander in Chief,

H. CALVERT, Adj.-gen.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 5.* It is not required that the officers of his Majesty's fleet or marines should wear any other mourning on the present melancholy occasion of the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, than a black crape round their left arms with their uniforms.

J. W. CROKER.

*At the Council-chamber, Whitehall, Nov. 5, 1810,*

Present, the Lords of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council.

"It is this day ordered by their lordships, that his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury do prepare a form of prayer to Almighty God for the restoration of his Majesty's health.

"And it is hereby further ordered, that his Majesty's printer do forthwith print a competent number of copies of the said form of prayer, that the same may be forthwith sent round and read in the several churches throughout those parts of the united kingdom called England and Ireland. "CHETWYND."

Another Order in Council orders, that prayers are to be put up by the ministers

of the different churches and congregations in Scotland, for the restoration of his Majesty's health.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 6.* Vice-admiral Sir Edward Pellew has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Payne, of his majesty's sloop the Cretan, giving an account of his having, on the 28th ult. captured the Neptune Danish privateer, of five guns and twenty-four men: she sailed the day before from Schelling, and had not made any capture.

Rear-admiral Otway, at Leith, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Clay, of his majesty's ship the Nymph, stating the capture, on the 26th of last month, off Walbert's Head, of the Danish privateer schooner Norwegian Girl, of two guns and nineteen men, out three days from Christiansand, and had not made any captures.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 10.* Copy of a letter from Capt. R. Hall, commanding the Rambler gun-vessel, addressed to Commodore Penrose, senior officer at Gibraltar, and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

*H. M. S. Rambler, off Gibraltar, Sep. 29, 1810.*

Sir,—In consequence of your orders to proceed with the first division of the flotilla to the westward, in search of the enemy's privateers, I left Gibraltar on the 26th, and, having previously reconnoitred the enemy's force at Barbet, I judged an attempt practicable, which was put in execution on the night of the 28th, No. 14 being the only boat in company. I accordingly landed with part of her crew, that of the Rambler, and the marines and seamen of the Topaze, in all thirty, and crossing the sand-hills, reached the enemy's quarter, three miles up the river of Barbet, under which lay a privateer, protected by two 6-pounders, her own crew, and thirty French dragoons: after some sharp firing, in which our men displayed much steadiness, the enemy retreated with the loss of five dragoons, seven horses, and two of the privateer's crew, which was immediately carried, our people swimming off to her in a most determined manner. After the guns were spiked, we embarked with the loss of one marine killed, and one wounded. The conduct of all employed

with me on this service was admirable: Lieutenant Seagrove, commanding No. 14, gave proofs of much skill and bravery; and the marines of the Topaze, under Lieut. Halsted, did every credit to the character of their corps: the seamen of that ship, who with ours had been constantly for twenty hours at the sweeps, landed, in a heavy surf, with an alacrity that insured success. The capture of this privateer must afford much satisfaction, as her properties of sailing and sweeping rendered her particularly offensive to unprotected vessels in the Strait.

I have, &c. R. HALL.

W Parker, marine, killed; M. Weaver, ditto, wounded.

Admiral Sir R. Curtis has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Malcolm, of his majesty's ship Donegal, giving an account of his having, on the 6th inst. captured, off Cape Barfleur, the Saucouf French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 56 men. She sailed the day before from Cherbourg, and had not made any capture.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Rear-admiral Dixon, reporting the capture of a Danish privateer, of four guns and twenty-one men, and the destruction of two others, by his majesty's sloop Diligence, and three lugger gun-boats, manned from his majesty's ships Ruby, Edgar, and Ganges.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 14.* Copy of a letter from Capt. Hawtayne, of H. M. S. Quebec, transmitted to Vice-admiral Sir E. Pellew, Bart.

*H. M. S. Quebec, off the Texel, Nov. 9, 1810.*

Sir,—I have the honour to report to you the capture of La Jeune Louise, a very fine French privateer schooner, of 14 guns and 35 men, which was very gallantly attacked and carried last night, in the Vlie Stroom, by a party of volunteers, in three boats, in the Quebec, under command of the first lieutenant, Stephen Popham, seconded by Lieut. R. Augustus Yates.

And to do justice to the distinguished gallantry of Lieut. Popham, and the officers and men employed on this service, I must state to you, sir, that in running past the Vlie and Schelling yesterday evening, to resume our station before the Texel, the schooner was disco-

vered at anchor within, and Lieut. Popham immediately offered his services to make an attempt upon her: accordingly the frigate was brought to without the sands, in sight of the enemy, and the boats immediately dispatched; and although we saw the engagement at half past nine o'clock, it was not till after a long and anxious night that we had the extreme joy of seeing the schooner beating out of the enemy's harbour, through the very intricate navigation of the passage, with the British colours flying over French.

I understand that the boats had to pull against a very strong tide, and found the enemy fully prepared for the attack, and closely surrounded by sands, on which they grounded, and in this situation received three distinct broadsides from cannon and musketry within pistol-shot; and, notwithstanding, they extricated themselves and boarded. The enemy contended the point on deck, in which the French captain, Galien Lafont, captain de vaisseau, a member of the Legion of Honour, was killed in personal contest by Lieut. Yates. I am sorry, now, sir, to state the loss sustained in this service on our side: two seamen killed and one wounded, and a boat destroyed; and on that of the enemy, besides the commander, one seaman killed and one wounded.

Lieutenant Popham speaks in the highest praise of the spirit and good order maintained by Lieut. Yates, Mr. McDonald, master's mate, in command of the third boat; Mr. Duncan, clerk; Charles Ward, gentleman volunteer, and the whole of his party. La Jeune Louise carries six 12 and eight 9-pounder caronades, and the remainder of her crew, consisting of 60 men, were some of them landed that morning sick, and others in a prize at sea; and the prisoners state her to be a much finer vessel than her consort in the last cruise, Sans Souci.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. HAWTAYNE.

*Sir E. Pellew, Bart.*

Copy of a letter from Capt. Tower, of his majesty's ship the Curacoa, transmitted by Admiral Gambier.

*H. M. S. Curacoa, at sea,  
Nov. 9.*

Sir,—In proceeding to execute your orders, I have the honour to inform you we discovered, on the Land's End, a man

of war brig, close in pursuit of a schooner, which the signal from the brig soon told me was an enemy: in consequence, all sail was made, and we captured, after three hours' chase, at half past two P. M. the French privateer schooner La Venus, commanded by Guillaume Augenard, armed with 14 guns, and a complement of 67 men, from l'Orient 14 days, a disastrous cruize, without making a capture, and received last night, off Scilly, a complete beating from an English ship, supposed to be a packet, with whom La Venus engaged two hours. During the action they lost five men, had 14 wounded; the rigging and sails likewise bear evident marks of the contest. Capt. Hopkins had been strenuously chasing this privateer from daylight, and to his signals and manœuvres the capture may be attributed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. TOWER.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Downing-street, Nov. 19.* Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been received at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington. Those of the 3d of November were received upon the 16th instant; those of the 27th October, upon the 17th instant; and those of the 20th of October, this day.

*Pero Negro, Oct. 20.*

My Lord,—Since I addressed you, the enemy have been employed principally in reconnoitring the positions occupied by our troops, and in strengthening their own. In effecting the former object, they have skirmished with the troops on our out-posts, who have always conducted themselves well. On the 14th they attacked with infantry, supported by artillery, a small detachment of the 71st regiment, which formed the advanced guard of Lieut.-gen. Sir Brent Spencer's division, near Sobral de Montagaree, in order to cover one of their reconnoitring parties. This detachment, having the Hon. Lieut.-col. Cadogan and Lieut.-col. Reynell at their head, charged the enemy in the most gallant style, and drove them into the town. The whole of the 8th corps d'armée, however, and part of the 6th, arrived on the ground near Sobral on that evening; and I therefore thought it proper to withdraw Lieut.-gen. Sir Brent Spencer's division from

the advanced situation which it had occupied, and these troops marched to Zibreira, about one mile in the rear, on the 15th in the morning. The gun-boats on the Tagus, under Lieut. Berkeley, with which Admiral Berkeley had supported the right of the army near Aliandra, have likewise been engaged with the enemy's reconnoitring parties, and have been of great service to us.

I have the pleasure to inform your lordship, that the report which I communicated to you in my last dispatch, regarding the march of the detachments of troops under the command of General Parcellar, has been confirmed. Colonel Trant arrived near Coimbra on the 7th, and immediately attacked the enemy's out-posts, which he cut off from the town, and he then pushed into it and took possession of it. The resistance made by the enemy did not last long, and he took 80 officers and 5000 men (principally sick and wounded) prisoners. I have the honour to inclose the copy of his report to Marshal Beresford, and of a letter from Marshal Beresford upon this success. On the following day, Brig.-gen. Miller and Col. Wilson arrived at Coimbra with their detachments, and they have since taken about 350 prisoners, being soldiers who had straggled from their regiments, on the enemy's march, as they say, in search of food. Col. Wilson has since advanced to Condeixa with an advanced guard of infantry and cavalry, and Brig.-gen. Miller is at Coimbra. I inclose a letter from Marshal Beresford on these transactions.

A detachment from the garrison of Peniche, sent out by Brig.-gen. Blunt, under Capt. Fenwick, has been successful in a similar manner, and has brought in 48 prisoners made in the rear of the enemy's army, having killed nine; and Lieut.-col. Waters, who has been employed by me with small detachments of cavalry and infantry, also in the enemy's rear, has taken many prisoners.

The difficulties which the enemy experience in procuring subsistence, owing to their having invaded this country without magazines, and having adopted no measures for the security of their rear, or of their communication with Spain, has rendered it necessary for the soldiers to straggle in search of food; and not a day passes that prisoners and deserters are not sent in.

All remained quiet in the north of  
*Sup. Vol. IV.*

Portugal according to the last accounts. Marshal Mortier retired from Zafra and Los Santos on the 8th; and, according to the last accounts, he had arrived at Seville with the troops under his command. General Ballasteros had followed him to the neighbourhood of Castilla de las Guardias, and the Portuguese and Spanish cavalry had moved on from the Guadiana towards the Sierra Morena. In the mean time, the infantry of the Marquis de la Romana's corps was put in motion for this quarter on the 8th inst. and the head of it (the division under the command of Gen. O'Donnell) arrived at Cabeza de Montechique yesterday, having crossed the Tagus in the morning. My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 4th instant.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WELLINGTON.

*Head-quarters, Fort Sobral, Oct. 17.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to report to your lordship, that, by letters from Brig.-gen. Miller, from Coimbra, I am informed of our northern militia having entered that place on the 8th inst. Col. Trant, with the Oporto militia, it appears (I have no report from that officer), first entered it; and Brig.-gen. Miller and Col. Wilson, who, with the militia of the Minho, and some regular cavalry, had followed the enemy along his own line of march, on the eastward of the Sierra of Caramula, entered a few hours after Col. Trant. Brig.-gen. Miller had collected, of stragglers and pillagers left in the rear of the French army, about 350, and more were continually bringing in. Col. Wilson, with an advanced guard of about 200 cavalry, and four battalions of militia, was to be at Condeixa on the 10th and 11th. The whole of these prisoners have been sent off to Oporto. I have, &c.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD.

*Casal Cochim, Oct. 19.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to annex, for your lordship's information, a letter which I have received from Brig.-gen. Blunt, Governor of Peniche, informing of the loss occasioned to the enemy by some small parties sent out from his garrison, and of the good conduct of those troops of the line and militia employed on those occasions.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD,

Marshal and Lieut.-gen.

*To his Excellency the Marshal-gen.*

*Lord Visct. Wellington, K. B.*

3 P

*Peniche, Oct. 16.*

Sir,—You will be pleased to represent to his Excellency Marshal Beresford, that, a few days since, I sent out a party, consisting of one serjeant and eighteen privates of the Tondella militia (volunteers), with a view of intercepting couriers, or any other service by which they might annoy the enemy; they returned yesterday, bringing with them two cavalry horses equipped, some swords, pistols, caps, &c.

The serjeant reports having fallen in with 30 horsemen, at the moment dismounted, attacking them, and killing five; the rest made their escape. The horses flew in different directions, so that only two could be secured. One militiaman was killed and two wounded.

You will also be pleased to report to his excellency, that, in consequence of information received from the country people, that between two and three hundred marauders were destroying the habitations and committing dreadful outrages on the few peasants that fell into their hands, about five leagues and a half from this, I detached the Major de Praça Fenwick with 150 recruits and military yesterday evening to disperse or bring them in; in which he has succeeded, killing a few men\*, and making 28 prisoners, with the loss of only two men. Major Fenwick speaks in the warmest terms of the ardour of the recruits and militia, with the officers who commanded them; but what, under circumstances, he has considered equally worthy of admiration, was to see resentments stifled, and the soldiers, alive only to the feelings of humanity, anxious to spare the enemy they had subdued.

You will also be pleased to report the arrival of twelve deserters, who, with the prisoners, shall be sent to Lisbon the first favourable occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. BLUNT, Brig.-gen.

*Lieut.-col. Arbuthnot, Military*

*Secretary, &c.*

I hope his excellency will not disapprove my having permitted the party of militia to dispose of the horses.

*Casal Cochín, Oct. 20.*

My Lord,—Since writing to your lordship the information I have received from Brig.-general Miller relative to the re-occupation of Coimbra, I have received

from Col. Trant a more detailed statement of the circumstances, and of which I have the honour of annexing a copy for your lordship's information.

The prisoners, by Col. Trant's statement, appear to have been more numerous than by the first accounts we were led to consider them; three or four hundred afterwards collected by Brig.-gen. Miller, dispersed in plundering parties in the neighbourhood of Coimbra, will have to be added to what Col. Trant captured.

The circumstance and mode of the re-occupation of Coimbra is an additional proof of the activity and prudent enterprise with which Col. Trant has fulfilled the objects of the instructions given to him, and which I have no doubt your lordship will appreciate.

W. C. BERESFORD.

[Here follows Col. Trant's letter to Gen. Beresford, giving the particulars of the capture of Coimbra.]

*Pero Negro, Oct. 27.*

My Lord,—The enemy still occupy the same positions in front of this army which they held when I addressed you on the 20th instant. They have detached some troops towards Santarem; and on the 23d, Gen. Loison marched towards that place with the division under his command; and it appears, from accounts from the commanding officer at Abrantes, of the 24th, that a body of the enemy's infantry and cavalry had entered Thomar on that day. The reports which I have received from the prisoners and deserters which have been brought in, concur in the accounts of the distress felt by the enemy for the want of provisions of all descriptions. They state that they are collecting and preparing materials to construct a bridge over the Tagus; but although we have a good view of that river from different parts of the ground occupied by the army, and have officers and others employed on the left of the Tagus, to observe the motions of the enemy, I have not been able to discover either where this work is carrying on, or where the bridge is to be placed on the river, if it should be constructed. The enemy appears to be very anxious to collect boats; and on the 24th, endeavoured to drive a party of the ordenanza from Chamusca, by the fire of artillery, in order to obtain possession of some which were under that place.

\* Five killed, four wounded.



Col. Wilson had been at Leyria, with the cavalry attached to Gen. Barcelar's division, and had proceeded to Ourem. The advance of the infantry was at Pom-bal. On the side of Obidos and Ramalhal, the British cavalry, and a battalion of Spanish light infantry, and the troops of the garrison of Peniche, confine the enemy's detachments; and they really possess no part of the country excepting that on which their army stands.

By the last accounts from Gen. Silveira of the 17th instant, it appears that all was quiet in the north, and he had not received any account of the march of troops to Castille. The parties of Guerrillas had been more daring than usual; and they had united in the neighbourhood of Valladolid, early in the month of October, to the amount of 1500, in order to carry off a convoy of money which had been raised in contributions from the country; in which attempt, however, they failed. According to the accounts of the 21st, from Estremadura, it appears that Marshal Mortier's corps was still at Seville, and Gen. Ballasteros was observing it from Aracena. The second division of the Marquis de la Romana's corps, under Gen. Carrera, arrived at Lisbon on the 25th, and will be with the army this day. My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 4th inst.

I have, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.  
*Pere Negro, Nov. 3.*

My Lord,—I have not observed any alteration in the enemy's position or numbers since I addressed you on the 27th ult. They have a considerable body of troops, principally cavalry, on the Tagus, between Punhete and Santarem; and I have reason to believe that Loison's division of infantry had not marched in that direction, as I reported to your lordship they had in my last dispatch: some of the corps composing that division have certainly remained in the camps in front of this army. The enemy have pushed some troops across the Zezere above Punhete, principally cavalry, apparently to reconnoitre the roads in that direction, and the fort at Abrantes; but I conclude that the rains which have fallen within these few days will have swelled that river, and that these troops will have retired again.

They are still reported to be at work upon materials for a bridge both at San-

tarem and Barquinha; but I have detached Major-gen. Fane with a body of cavalry and infantry to the left of the Tagus, from whom I hope to receive accurate accounts of what is passing opposite to him on this side; and he will endeavour to destroy these materials if it should be practicable.

It is reported by all the deserters, that the enemy's troops continue to suffer great distress from the want of provisions. It is impossible to form an estimate of the quantity of provisions which they found in the villages on the ground which they occupy; but it is certain that they can draw none from any other part of the country, the whole being in the possession of our troops. The garrison of Peniche, and the garrison of Obidos, which place Captain Fenwick, of the Portuguese service, has lately occupied, under the direction of Brig.-gen. Blunt, and the British cavalry, continue to carry on a destructive warfare in the rear of the enemy's right, while the high road from Coimbra by Leyria is in the possession of Col. Wilson's detachment.

I inclose a letter from Marshal Beresford, on the effects of the operations of Brig.-gen. Blunt and Capt. Fenwick.

I have received no letter from Gen. Silveira of a later date than the 19th October. He had not, at that time, heard of the march of any of the enemy's troops in Castille. He occupied, with his detachment, the roads from Almeida to Trancoso, Celorico, and Guarda. He had heard that Gen. Bonnet had evacuated the Asturias, and, it is supposed, had moved into Biscay.

I have letters from Estremadura and Castromarin of as late a date as the 27th of October, stating that Mortier's corps was still at Seville in a very inefficient state, and having many sick.

My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 22d ult.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.  
*Sapataria, Nov. 3.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to annex a return taken from the several reports received from Brig.-gen. Blunt, of the number of killed and prisoners to the detachment which he sent from Peniche to Obidos, under the command of Capt. Fenwick (lieutenant in the Buffs), since his former reports of the proceedings of that officer, and which, with what had been previously reported upon, will

make the amount of the enemy's loss to that detachment, besides the wounded, which they are generally enabled to carry off, about 160 men.

I take the occasion of remarking to your lordship the zeal and judgment of Brig.-gen. Biunt, in re-occupying the town of Obidos, when the principal force of the enemy had passed it; and he gives much applause to Capt. Fenwick for his activity and conduct in the command of the small detachment he has been enabled to detach from Peniche, under his command. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD.

To Lord Visct. Wellington, &c.

Return of killed, wounded, and prisoners, by the detachment at Obidos, under the orders of Captain Fenwick, since last report.

Oct. 27th, 1 serjeant, 19 privates, prisoners.—Nov. 1st, 5 privates prisoners, 7 privates killed.

P. S. 46 bullocks and 200 sets of hospital bedding taken from the enemy on the 1st Nov. likewise 2 horses.

Sapataria, 3d Nov. 1810.

Return of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army under the command of Viscount Wellington, in skirmishes with the enemy on the 9th, 12th, 13th, and 14th October.

Killed, 1 serjeant, 19 rank and file, 22 horses.—Wounded, 7 officers, 7 serjeants, 77 rank and file, 10 horses.—Missing, 1 serjeant, 41 rank and file, 12 horses.

Names of officers wounded.

1st hussars King's German legion, Captain Ljnsingen, slightly; Capt. Aly, ditto.—95th regiment, Capt. Percival, severely, not dangerously; Lieut. Eccles, severely—5th batt King's German legion, Lieut. Muller, severely.—Brunswick infantry, Capt. Schufeldt, severely.—General staff, Captain D. Mercio, slightly.

Downing-street, Nov. 19. A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Stuart, K B. dated Messina, 22d Sept. 1810.

My Lord,—Early on the morning of the 18th inst. our attention was much occupied by the opposite movements of Gen Murat, who, by the embarkation of the principal body of his army in the whole of his long range of boats at Scylla and the Punta del Pizzo, and the disposition of these vessels, after being cast off from the shore, seemed to indicate a conclusive design upon the part of our line extended towards the Faro. While the attention of our left was engaged by the above operation, information was brought

to me that a division of the enemy, having embarked at Reggio during the preceding night, had been perceived completing a landing upon our right, just before dawn, at about seven miles to the southward of Messina.

Reinforcements, which were held in reserve in this garrison to move according to circumstances, marched to sustain our posts at the invaded point upon the first signal of alarm; but the active vigilance of the troops stationed at that extremity of our defences, and their prompt and spirited behaviour, under the conduct of Major-gen. Campbell, had already happily rendered the presence of these succours unnecessary.

The repulse of the enemy in this partial enterprize, and the equally disgraceful and precipitate flight of the French general who commanded it, with the sacrifice of so considerable a part of his equipment, are more fully detailed in the adjoined report from Major-gen. Campbell to myself, on the proceedings of this fortunate day; and I hope his majesty will be graciously pleased to draw an augur from the relation of this officer of the future conduct of this army at large, in any emergency of service which it may become their duty to encounter.

The zeal, the warmth exemplified by the neighbouring peasantry on our behalf, and which were not manifested without a loss, and the judgment, as well as alacrity with which I have since learnt that those in remoter districts made immediate dispositions to obstruct the progress of the enemy in their possible attempt to penetrate into the country, were far beyond what I could have hoped or expected from their peaceful habits; and so strongly was their animosity marked towards their invaders, that the interposition of our escorts was frequently necessary to protect our prisoners from their fury in conducting them, after their surrender, to the citadel of Messina.

A colour, inscribed as a gift from Gioachino Napoleone to the Royal Corsican corps, said to be new for the occasion of the expedition, fell, among other captures of the morning, into our hands, and I hope his majesty will be graciously pleased to approve my transmittal of this trophy to be respectfully laid at the feet of his Sicilian majesty, as a token of our zeal in support of his royal cause, and as a record that the first effort of a

daring enemy to plant the standard of usurpation in this his second kingdom, and which still owns his rightful dominion, was repulsed by a British army.

I cannot close this communication to your lordship without expressing my official acknowledgments for the great assistance I have derived from Lieut. general Forbes, as well as the other general officers, and indeed every department and rank of this army, during a long period of four months, in which the contiguity and constant menaces of an enterprising enemy have demanded from us a system of unabating vigilance, to which every mind has submitted with cheerfulness, but which your lordship will believe has not been without its fatigue.

The habitual, cordial, and friendly co-operation which I have received from Admiral Martin, and the naval force under his orders, during this interval of anxiety, I have before had occasion to mention to your lordship.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. STUART, Count of Maida.

*Messina, Sep. 18, 1810.*

Sir,—Being apprised about a quarter past four this morning, that a detachment of the enemy's boats had approached and fired upon the cavalry picquet at St. Stefano, I deemed it expedient to repair towards that place; and on my way thither, discovered (before daylight) a smart fire of musketry, apparently near Mili. On my arrival at Mili, I found Lieutenant-col. Adam, with the 21st regiment, very judiciously posted in that advantageous spot (supported by the 3d King's German legion) with two six-pounders, and the riflemen of the King's German legion in his front, beyond the Mili Fiumara, briskly exchanging shots with the enemy.

This situated, and when full daylight rendered all objects distinctly visible, I clearly observed about 40 of the enemy's large boats disembarking troops between St. Stefano and Galati; which, as they gained the shore, pushed on and occupied the crest of the whole ridge of rising ground, extending from the place of their debarkation to the front and right of the Mili Fiumara.

Every measure of precaution was adopted to occupy the mountain passes adjacent to the Mili position; and while thus employed, and eagerly watching the enemy's further movements, I observed not only an hesitation and period to his

further advance upon the heights, but that he was actually hastily re-embarking his troops nearest the beach, occasioned, I have no doubt, by the spirited and unexpected manner in which he was brought into action by the 2d light infantry, under Lieut.-col. Fischer, which, moving from its cantonments of St. Placido, hung upon his rear and left. I had no sooner satisfied myself as to this point, than I directed the 21st regiment, with two six-pounders, to move briskly forward by the great road and beach from Mili, preceded by the riflemen of the 3d and 4th King's German legion, and flankers of the 21st regiment, which produced the double effect of precipitating the enemy's retreat to his boats, and throwing into our power the whole of the corps which had gained the heights, and others whom their boats abandoned to their fate.

I understand this corps to have been under the orders of Gen. Cavaignac, and to have consisted of two battalions of Corsicans, 1st battalion of the 2d Neapolitan light infantry (six companies), 1st battalion 3d of the line Neapolitan infantry (six companies), 1st battalion 4th of the line, Neapolitan infantry (six companies), in all about 3500 men: of whom, one of the Corsican battalions, with a stand of colours, a colonel, and chef de l'etat major of division, a lieut.-col. commandant, with forty inferior officers, including an aid-de-camp of General Cavaignac, and upwards of eight hundred soldiers, have surrendered prisoners of war at discretion.

It is now only necessary for me to add, that the corps which repulsed the enemy were Capt. Joerres' troop of the 20th light dragoons; the 2d light infantry battalion (to whom every praise is due for the spirited and masterly manner in which it made the first impression upon them); the riflemen of the 3d and 4th King's German legion; the 21st regiment; and a portion of the 3d King's German legion; as also a detachment of the royal artillery, with field-guns, under Lieut. Cotton.

To Lieut.-col. Adam of the 21st regiment I was particularly indebted. His thorough knowledge of the country and passes would have enabled us to anticipate and check the enemy, had he endeavoured to move further than Mili.

I was accompanied by my aid-de-camp, Capt. A'Court, whose active exer-

tions were conspicuous to all. I have also to mention, in terms of acknowledgment, Capts. Hill and Freuller, assistant-adjt.-generals, and Lieut. Barke, aid-de-camp to Major-gen. Spencer. The whole of the conduct of the troops was cheerful and animated; and the best disposition in aid of us was exhibited by the peasantry of the country, who, with arms, and every other weapon of offence they could collect, flocked to our immediate assistance; and, what is most conciliatory, we have not to regret the loss of a single officer killed or wounded. Two men of the 21st regiment, and one rifleman, were slightly wounded in this singular incursion of the enemy. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. CAMPBELL, Maj.-gen. & Adj.-gen.

P. S. I have not been able accurately to ascertain the loss of the enemy. Two officers of the Corsican battalion are among their wounded, of which there were many, as well as killed, upon the field. His most material loss must have been upon his retreat and in the boats, which were completely within the range, not only of our field-guns, but also of our musketry: one boat was sunk, one deserted to us, and many were disabled. Reports have also been received that several dead bodies have floated on shore near the scene of action. The peasantry have likewise brought in as prisoners a considerable number, who concealed themselves in the country.

J. CAMPBELL, Maj.-gen. & Adj.-gen.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 20.* Copy of a letter transmitted by Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated the 17th instant.

*H. M. S. Diana, off La Hogue,  
Nov. 16.*

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that though the wind was strong from N. E. and N. E. by N. on Monday evening, the 12th instant, with a heavy sea, I thought it probable the enemy's frigates might endeavour to push out: I therefore placed the ships in the best position I could suppose, and at half-past twelve on Tuesday morning we were fortunate enough to see and found ourselves in-shore of them: the wind having backed to N. by E. threw them considerably to windward of us, but prevented their getting round Barfleur: we were so near as to fire two broadsides at them before they got under the batteries of Marçou.

At this time Capt. Loring, in the Niobe, had pushed in-shore, in hopes of cutting off the sternmost ship, which he had nearly effected, but the wind blowing fresh from the northward and eastward, with a heavy sea, and the flood-tide about to make, we could not prevent their getting through the narrow passage on the west end of Marçou. On Tuesday forenoon they weighed, and remained under sail close under the batteries of Marçou for several hours, and in the evening got into La Hogue roads, we having been driven to the north of Barfleur by the ebb tide, the wind eastwardly. On Wednesday morning I sent Capt. Loring in the Niobe to give Capt. Malcolm in the Donegal information of the situation of the enemy's ships, and made all sail in this ship to the anchorage off La Hogue; and, on my approaching it, had the satisfaction to see one of the enemy's frigates run on shore. I anchored at one P. M. and continued so until morning, when I perceived that the other of the enemy's frigates seemed to be in a position where she might be attacked: I weighed on the first of the flood and made sail for her; but the enemy, on observing our intentions, weighed and went close into the shoal of St. Vaast, and immediately between the batteries of La Hogue and Tatiliou. I determined, however, to go as close to her as I could, without getting on shore, in hopes something might be done; but after twice standing in close alongside of her, sustaining the fire of two batteries, together with the frigate, which by this time had received considerable reinforcements of men from the shore, I found the fire so very heavy, that I saw no hope of doing any thing effectual against her.

At this time Captain Malcolm, of the Donegal, arrived with the Revenge and Niobe, and the attack was renewed by the four ships, who continued going in alternately, and made every exertion so long as the tide would permit them to do so; and I have no doubt the frigate must have received very great injury from it. I am sure I need not tell you how very mortified all on board the Diana and Niobe are, that, after our anxious blockade, we have not been able to do more; but I trust you will believe, that every thing has been done that was in our power to get possession of the frigates; and it is some consolation to be able to say, that one of them is on the rocks of St. Vaast,

on her beam ends, and last night fell over on her larboard side, having been before on her starboard; and the other lying apparently on the shoal near the fort, and I trust, not in a state to go to sea for a considerable length of time.

It now remains for me to say, that nothing could exceed the steady behaviour of my officers and men of the *Diana*; and to Mr. Rowe, the first lieutenant. I feel particularly indebted for his assistance and exertion. Capt. Loring speaks in the highest terms of his officers and men, particularly of Lieut. Simpson. I am happy to say, that though we were a long time under so heavy a fire, we have only one marine slightly wounded; but the ship has suffered considerably in her masts, sails, hull, and rigging. Unless they dismantle the enemy's frigate, I shall continue on my present station until I have the honour to receive your orders. I have to beg your forgiveness for the length of this, but hope the variety of occurrences necessary to be stated will plead my excuse. I have, &c. (Signed) C. GRANT.

*Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Admiral  
of the Red, &c.*

*Donegal, at St. Helen's, Nov. 17.*

Sir,—On the 14th instant, being near to Barfleur, Capt. Loring, of the *Niobe*, informed me that two large French frigates had sailed from Havre on the night of the 12th, and had been chased into La Hogue by the *Diana* and *Niobe*.

Next morning, in company with the *Revenge*, I joined the *Diana* off La Hogue, and observed one of the enemy's frigates a-ground near St. Vaast (the day before she had been driven from her anchors in the gale from the southward); the other was anchored very near to the shore, between the forts of La Hogue and Tatiliou: it was impossible to approach her but under the fire of her guns and those of the two batteries, which are very considerable. We tacked three times near to her, firing our broadsides whilst going about; the *Revenge*, *Diana*, and *Niobe*, did the same; and it is with pleasure I inform you, that the ships were manœuvred with the greatest precision, although the shot and shells fell in abundance round them, and the guns could only be brought to bear when the ship was head to wind. At one o'clock the tide of ebb drifting us to leeward, obliged us to desist from the attack, and we anchored out of gun-shot. Some of our rigging is

cut, and a shot in the head of the main-topmast, but otherwise our damages are not very material. The *Donegal* had three men wounded, and *Revenge* seven, two of whom are since dead.

Having on board some of Col. Congrave's rockets, in the night I sent the boats under the command of Mr. Taylor, first lieutenant of the *Donegal*, who fired several in the direction of the frigate. Whether from their effect, or from the effects of our cannonade, I know not, but at daylight we observed her nearer to the shore and a-ground: the other was on her beam ends, and nearly dry at low water. As they were now perfectly protected by the batteries, it did not appear to me that any further attempt could be made to destroy them; I therefore resumed my station with the *Revenge*, leaving the *Diana* and *Niobe* to watch the port of La Hogue. Captain Grant will have detailed the particulars respecting his own ship and the *Niobe*: I have only to say, that the conduct of both, whilst acting with me, was such as was to be expected from well appointed English frigates. One of the frigates I consider to be lost: she was first on her starboard beam ends, and when raised by the tide, fell over on its leaving her on her larboard side; the other must have suffered very considerably from our shot, and where she is a-ground, is exposed to the east winds. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) P. MALCOLM.

*To Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. &c.*

A list of men killed and wounded on board the *Donegal*, *Diana*, *Niobe*, and *Revenge*, off La Hogue, Nov. 15th, 16th, 18th.

*Donegal*,—John Rustren, quarter gunner, severely wounded; James Cameron, landsman, slightly wounded; John Halfpenny, private marine, ditto.

*Diana*,—one private marine (name not given), slightly wounded.

*Niobe*,—none killed or wounded.

*Revenge*,—Edward Kendrick, ordinary seaman, since dead; James McGourvey, ordinary seaman, ditto; Joseph Wilford, ordinary seaman, dangerously ill; John Mayne, ordinary seaman, slightly wounded; Ralph Halliday, able seaman, ditto; George Grant, ordinary seaman, ditto; Michael Fitzgibbons, ordinary seaman, ditto; Mathew Kehdridge, private marine, ditto; William James, boy 3d class, ditto.

[The Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Irby, of his majesty's ship *Amelia*, dated Plymouth, stating the capture of *Le Charles* privateer, off L'Orient; and another from Captain

Bell, of his majesty's ship Phipps, dated in the Downs, stating the capture of Le Barbier de Seville, on the French coast near Calais. She was gallantly boarded, and lost six men killed, and eleven wounded, while ours amounted only to one seaman (John Thompson), killed, and Lieut. Tryon wounded. The prize, we are sorry to say, soon after went down, and one of our men (John Pierce) was drowned.—The Gazette likewise states that his majesty's ship Plover has captured and scuttled in the Channel three French privateers.]

*Downing-street, Nov. 24.* A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was last night received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Pero Negro, Nov. 10.

Nothing of any importance has occurred since I addressed you on the 3d inst. The enemy reconnoitred Abrantes on the 5th instant; and under cover of that operation, moved a small body of cavalry and infantry through Beira Basa towards Vila Velha, evidently with an intention of obtaining possession of the bridge on the Tagus at that place. They found it, however, destroyed, and this detachment returned to Sobriera Formoso. I have a letter from Gen. Silveira, of the 3d instant, from Francoso. He had his detachments on the Coa, and one of them (consisting of a battalion of the 24th regiment, which had been in garrison at Almeida during the siege, and which Marshal Massena had reported to the emperor as having voluntarily entered the French service), had driven in the out-posts of the present garrison at Almeida.

*Admiralty-office, Nov. 24.* Copy of a letter from Admiral Sir C. Cotton, Bart. commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board the San Joseph, off Toulon, September 12.

Sir,—I cannot desist from forwarding to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, the inclosed detailed account of a gallant enterprize performed by the boats of the Amphion, Active, and Cerberus, which resulted in the surrender of the garrison of Grao, and the capture

and destruction of a convoy of the enemy from Trieste.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. COTTON.

Capt. Hoste's letter is dated Amphion, Gulph of Trieste, June 29. A convoy of several vessels laden with naval stores for the arsenal of Venice, and intended by the Italian government to add to their marine, had been chased into this port by the Amphion, and Capt. H. determined to capture or destroy them. The force that proceeded in the boats under Lieut. Haughton, of the Amphion, landed, beat, and made prisoners of a body of French troops, took the town of Grao in the most gallant manner, burnt 25 vessels of the convoy, not being able to get them out, and took away five. The number of prisoners taken were two lieutenants, two serjeants, and 56 privates of the 5th and 81st regiments, which composed part of General Marmont's army, and distinguished themselves in the late war with Austria, at the battle of Wagram. Four of our men (marines) were killed, and eight were wounded. Among the latter was Lieut. Brattle, of the marines. Of the enemy, ten were killed and eight wounded.

Captain Hoste declines all merit in planning the enterprize, in favour of those who so gallantly executed it. He recommends in warm terms to the consideration of their lordships, Lieutenant Slaughter, with Lieuts. Dickenson of the Cerberus, and Moore and Brattle of the marines, the latter of whom was severely wounded in the thigh. The captured vessels were laden with steel.

Amphion's list of seamen and marines killed and wounded, in the attack on the town of Grao, June 29, 1810.

*Killed.*—D. Coles, T. Kenyon, J. McDonough, T. Felix, marines.

*Wounded.*—J. Clarke, marine, severely; W. Jones, able seaman, ditto; G. Brown, able seaman, slightly.

Enemy's loss.—Ten killed, eight wounded.

(Signed) W. HOSTE, Captain.

A list of marines wounded on board his majesty's ship Cerberus, in taking the town and trade of Grao, June 29, 1810.

J. Brattle, lieutenant, severely; W. Sharp, private, dangerously; S. Cunningham, private, lost an arm; S. Haynes, private, severely; H. Bentley, private, slightly.

(Signed) HENRY WHITBY, Captain.

List of enemy's vessels captured and destroyed by the boats of H.M. ships Amphion, Active, and Cerberus, in the harbour of Grao, in the Friule, June 29, 1810.

Burnt in the river, not being able to get them over the Bar, 11; brought out and sent to Lissa with cargoes, 5; small trading vessels, loaded from the large vessels, burnt, 14 or 15.

(Signed) W. HOSIE, Captain

[Letter transmitted by Sir R. Cotton.]

*Bustard, off Contessa, July 24.*

Sir,—I have the pleasure of informing you, that the armed feluccas which you had intelligence of last night, were completely destroyed this morning by his majesty's sloops Halcyon and Bustard, under Cape del Arme, where they were for a long time defended by their crews, some soldiers, and the neighbouring peasantry.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. D. MARKLAND.

*To J. W. Spranger, Esq. Capt. of*

*H. M. S. Warrior, at Messina.*

Capt. Waldegrave, of the Thames, states the capture of thirty-one vessels, laden with stores and provisions for Murat's army at Scylla, together with seven large gun-boats and five scamparias protecting them, all of which fell into the hands of our people. This important exploit was achieved by the crews of the Thames, Weazle, and Pilot, with the loss only of one man killed, on the morning of the 27th of July, under Cape del Arme, in the Gulph of St. Euphemia. The seamen and marines having landed, the former attacked the enemy on shore, where the seamen launched the vessels that were drawn up on the beach. They were all drawn off except one, which was burnt. Six of our men were wounded.

Total taken and destroyed, seven gun-boats, five armed vessels, 31 transports, coasting vessels.

(Signed) G. G. WALDEGRAVE.

List of officers and men killed or wounded on board his majesty's ship Thames, Weazle, and Pilot sloops, in an engagement with the enemy off Amanthea, the 25th July, 1810.

Thames, Capt. the Hon. G. G. Waldegrave—P. Finucane, private marine, killed; T. Dyce, private marine, wounded; R. Harris, landman, ditto; E. Boswell, able seaman, severely wounded

Weazle, Capt. H. Prescott—R. Rooke, ordinary seaman, dangerously wounded.

Pilot, Capt. T. Nicholas—J. Kelly, able seaman, wounded; G. Gull, corporal of marines, ditto.

Several of the enemy killed and wounded, number not ascertained; prisoners and deserters fourteen in number.

(Signed) G. G. WALDEGRAVE, Capt.

Extracts of letters from Captains Bullen and Fane.

—Capt. Bullen, of the Voltuaire, gives an account of his co-operation with the Spanish troops on the coast of Catalonia. On the 14th, Gen. O'Donnell had a smart action with the French near Tarragona, and took the French Gen. Swartz with 500 men prisoners. The Spaniards, after several actions, recovered Milin, Palamos, and Bager, and took in all 15 French. The letter mentions several other defeats over small parties of the French, who were in a very bad way at Tortosa.

The letter from Capt. Fane, of the Cambrian, states, that on the 10th of September, Gen. Doyle, with Spanish soldiers and marines, disembarked near Baga, on the Catalonian coast, and destroyed a battery, and took 36 French soldiers. The Cambrian afterwards assisted the Spaniards in taking Palomos. General O'Donnell was badly wounded, and conveyed in her to Tarragona.

The Gazette likewise contains a copy of a letter from Captain Hardy, noticing the destruction of two large gun-boats off Langeland, on the 31st ult. with eight men wounded.—Another from Captain Sayer, of the Raleigh sloop, mentioning the capture, on the 2d instant, of the Admiral Neel Sinil Danish privateer schooner, of 10 guns and 28 men.—A third from Lieut. Jaunday, of the Cracker gun-vessel, announcing the capture of the Diane French lugger privateer, of four guns and 20 men, on the 20th inst.—A fourth from Capt. Boulton, of the Endymion frigate, announcing the capture, on the 11th inst. off Cape Clear, of Le Milan French privateer, of St. Maloes, with 14 guns and 80 men.—A fifth from Capt. Doyle, of the Lightning sloop, reporting the capture, in the North Sea, on the 21st inst. of the General D'Orseune lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 69 men.

*Admiralty-office, Dec. 1.* This Gazette contains the copies of two letters, transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez; one from Capt. Acklom, of the Ranger sloop, reporting the capture, in the Baltic, on the 11th ult. of the Bornholm Danish privateer, of four guns and thirty men, with her prize, a Swedish galliot. The other from Captain Pettet, of the Wrangler gun-vessel, mentions the capture, off Anholt, on the 14th ult. of the Danish cutter privateer Danneskiold,

mounting two carriage guns and twelve men, with sailing-boat attached; were from Wals, and made no capture.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Downing-street, Dec. 3.* A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been this day received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieutenant-gen. Viscount Wellington, dated Cartaxo, 21st Nov. 1810.

The enemy retired from the position which they had held for the last month, with their right at Sobral, and their left resting upon the Tagus, in the night of the 14th instant; and went by the road of Alenquer towards Alcoentre with their right, and Villa Nova with their left. They continued their retreat towards Santarem on the following days.

The allied army broke up from their position on the morning of the 15th inst. and followed the march of the enemy; and the advanced guard was at Alenquer on the 15th, and the British cavalry and the advanced guard at Azambuga and Alcoentre on the 16th, and at this place on the 17th.

In these movements they made about four hundred prisoners.

These troops have been followed on their march by Sir Brent Spencer's division, and the 5th division of infantry under Major-General Leith.

On the 17th I received accounts from Major-general Fane, from the left of the Tagus, that the enemy had constructed another bridge on the Zezere, that which had been first thrown over that river having been carried away by the floods; and that they had on that day marched a large body of troops from Santarem to Golegao; and I immediately passed Lt-gen. Hill's corps across the Tagus at Valada, in boats which Admiral Berkeley had been so kind as to send up the river to aid and facilitate the operations of the army.

Having advanced from the position in which I was enabled to bring the enemy to a stand, and to oblige them to retire without venturing upon any attack, it is but justice to Lieutenant-colonel Fletcher and the officers of the royal engineers, to draw your lordship's attention to the ability and diligence with which they have executed the works by which these positions have been strengthened to such a degree as to render any attack upon that line occupied by the allied army

very doubtful, if not entirely hopeless. We are indebted for these advantages to Lieut.-colonel Fletcher and the officers of the royal engineers; among whom I must particularly mention Capt. Chapman, who has given me great assistance upon various occasions.

Your lordship will have observed how much the effective strength of the army in proportion to its total numbers has increased lately. There is no sickness in the army of any importance; and above one half of those returned as sick in the military returns are convalescents, who are retained at Belem till they will have gained sufficient strength to bear the fatigues of marching and of their duty in the field. Besides the allied army, your lordship will observe, that an additional force had been provided from the fleet; and I take this occasion of informing your lordship, that in every instance I have received the most cordial and friendly assistance from Admiral Berkeley, and the officers and men of the squadron under his command. Rear-admiral Sir Thomas Williams has even done me the favour to come up the Tagus to superintend the passage of Lieut.-gen. Hill's corps over the river.

In my dispatch of the 20th of October, I informed your lordship, that the Marquis de la Romana had joined the allied army in their positions in front of Lisbon, with a considerable detachment of the Spanish army under his command: he still continues with us, and I receive from him much valuable advice and assistance.

Throughout the period during which we occupied those positions, every thing went on with the utmost regularity and to my satisfaction, notwithstanding that the force was composed of troops of various descriptions, and of different nations; and I attribute these advantages entirely to the zeal for the cause in which we are engaged, and the conciliating disposition of the chiefs and general officers of the armies of the different nations; and I have no doubt that the same cordiality will prevail as long as it may be expedient that the armies should continue united.

Lieutenant-general Sir Brent Spencer and Marshal Sir William Carr Beresford, and the officers of the general staff of the army, have continued to give me every assistance in their power.



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