

THE European Magazine,

For JUNE 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the Rev. NEVIL MASKELYNE. And,
2. A VIEW of CAMBERWELL CHURCH.]

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London :

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

VOL. XLVII. JUNE 1805.

H h h

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Moser desires us to inform *J. P.* that he has received his letter, and is obliged to him for the intimation contained therein, to which he means to pay particular attention.

Leisure Amusements, No. XXIV, and *The Tales of the Twelve Soobahs of Indostan*, came too late. They will be inserted in our next.

Also the communication from *Harwich*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from June 8 to June 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	91	4	51	6
											Kent	96	0	00	0
											Suffex	100	4	00	0
											Suffolk	89	5	00	0
											Cambrid.	90	9	00	0
											Norfolk	93	8	00	0
											Lincoln	88	5	67	6
											York	81	2	80	0
											Derham	90	10	00	0
											Northum.	86	1	60	0
											Cumberl.	84	7	58	0
											Westmor.	98	11	64	0
											Lancash.	92	0	00	0
											Cheshire	83	4	00	0
											Gloucest.	89	0	00	0
											Somerfet.	91	10	00	0
											Monmou.	102	1	00	0
											Devon	97	7	00	0
											Cornwall	97	11	00	0
											Dorset	90	8	00	0
											Hants	95	0	00	0
											WALES.				
											N. Wales	87	4	00	0
											S. Wales	87	10	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
May 29	30.18	58	E	Fair	June 13	30.11	60	S	Fair
30	30.06	60	N	Ditto	14	29.90	58	ESE	Rain
31	30.17	57	N	Ditto	15	29.75	57	N	Fair
June 1	30.27	55	N	Ditto	16	29.81	60	SW	Ditto
2	30.16	54	NW	Ditto	17	29.89	61	W	Ditto
3	30.08	56	W	Ditto	18	29.63	61	W	Rain
4	29.92	58	N	Ditto	19	29.75	61	N	Ditto
5	29.93	54	E	Ditto	20	29.86	60	NE	Ditto
6	29.76	58	W	Ditto	21	29.99	57	N	Fair
7	29.92	58	W	Ditto	22	30.05	58	NE	Ditto
8	30.00	60	WSW	Ditto	23	29.94	60	NW	Ditto
9	29.70	61	SW	Rain	24	29.89	62	W	Ditto
10	29.48	60	SW	Ditto	25	29.52	64	NW	Ditto
11	29.30	61	SW	Ditto	26	29.75	57	NW	Ditto
12	29.81	62	SW	Ditto					

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JUNE 1805.

SOME ACCOUNT
OF
THE REV. NEVIL MASKELYNE, D.D., F.R.S., AND ASTRONOMER
ROYAL.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WE this month honour our Magazine, and, we doubt not, gratify the Public, by prefixing a PORTRAIT of this very worthy divine and profound mathematician. But, notwithstanding our utmost endeavours have been exerted, we have been hitherto unable to procure the necessary materials for a MEMOIR that might do some justice to the subject.

We must, therefore, for the present at least, confine ourselves to a very few particulars; hoping, by the assistance of some correspondent who may have better information, to be enabled at a future time materially to enlarge and improve this article.

DR. MASKELYNE was the son* of Edmund Maskelyne, Esq., of Purton, in Wiltshire. He was born, we believe, about the year 1732, and finished his education at Trinity College, Cambridge; of which, being bred to the Church, he afterwards became a Fellow.

In the autumn of 1760, being distinguished for his mathematical attainments, he was appointed by the Royal Society to go to the Island of St. Helena, in order to observe the transit of Venus over the Sun, which

was to happen on the 6th of June, 1761; his late Majesty having been pleased to grant money for defraying the expenses of the said expedition*. He sailed in the Sea Horse frigate, Captain Smith; and his observations (which were not, indeed, so complete as he wished, on account of the weather being very cloudy) were published in the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1761.

In the spring of 1763, Mr. Maskelyne published his "British Mariner's Guide," 4to, a very useful practical work.

On the 9th of June following, Mr. Maskelyne, at a meeting of the Royal Society, moved, and it was unanimously agreed to, that their Council, as Visitors of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, should take proper measures for obtaining and securing the astronomical observations that had been made there in time past, for the benefit of the public.

In September of the same year the

* His sister, Margaret, married the late Robert Lord Clive, and is still living.

* At the same time, and for the same purpose, Mr. Charles Mason and Mr. Jeremiah Dixon were sent to Bencoolen, in the Island of Sumatra, in the East Indies.—By the French King three astronomers were sent;—to Pondicherry; to the north of Siberia; and to the island of Roderigo, in the Æthiopian Ocean.

Lords of the Admiralty appointed Mr. Maskelyne Chaplain of his Majesty's ship the Princess Louisa, Admiral Tyrrel.

In this capacity he went out, accompanied by Mr. Charles Green, to Barbadoes, by appointment of the Board of Longitude, in order to settle the longitude of that Island by astronomical observations, for the trial of Mr. Harrison's marine time-keeper. In the course of the voyage, he was to observe the distances of the moon from the sun and fixed stars, with a curious Hadley's sextant; and to make observations of eclipses of Jupiter's satellites, and occultations of stars by the moon, in Mr. Irwin's marine chair; for the trial of those two other methods of finding the longitude at sea.

On the 26th of February 1765, his appointment as Astronomer Royal was announced in the London Gazette. This appointment, of course, included a seat at the Board of Longitude.

Soon after his accession to this office, he laid before the Board of Longitude a plan for an annual "Nautical Almanack and Astronomical Ephemeris." The first of these valuable pamphlets was published in 1767.

In 1767, Mr. Maskelyne published, by order of the Commissioners of Longitude, "An Account of the Going of Mr. John Harrison's Watch at the Royal Observatory, from May 6, 1766, to March 4, 1767," &c.; which gave rise to a controversy between him and the inventor. The general opinion delivered by Mr. Maskelyne, concerning Mr. Harrison's watch, is in the following words:—

"That Mr. Harrison's watch cannot be depended upon to keep the longitude within a degree in a West India voyage of six weeks; nor to keep the longitude within half a degree for more than a fortnight; and then it must be kept in a place where the thermometer is always some degrees above freezing: that in case the cold amounts to freezing, the watch cannot be depended upon to keep the longitude within half a degree for more than a few days; and perhaps not so long, if the cold be very intense: nevertheless, that it is a useful and valuable invention; and, in conjunction with the observations of the distance of the moon from the sun and fixed stars, may be of considerable advantage to navigation."

Mr. Harrison, however, declared that he was not satisfied with the facts reported by Mr. Maskelyne concerning his watch, for several reasons; and principally, because he knew him to be deeply interested in the Lunar Tables; a scheme which was set up some years ago for the reward, in competition with the time-piece*.

In 1774 were published his "Tables for computing the apparent Places of the fixed Stars, and reducing Observations of the Planets," folio.

About two years after this, by his Majesty's command, Mr. Maskelyne produced the first volume (in folio) of "Astronomical Observations made at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich for the year 1765;" which have been annually continued to the year 1803.

We do not know the date of Mr. Maskelyne's Doctor's degree; but find him presented, as D.D., to the living of North Runcton, in the county of Norfolk, about February 1782.

In 1792 Dr. Maskelyne published the late Mr. Michael Taylor's "Tables of Logarithms;" a most astonishing evidence of painful industry. Mr. Taylor had been greatly encouraged by the Doctor in executing this work; and having died when not half-a-dozen pages of it remained unfinished, Dr. Maskelyne brought it to a conclusion, and prefixed to it a very masterly introduction, containing precepts for the use of the same.

It may be proper to observe, that all the very numerous publications issued by the Board of Longitude have been printed under the immediate inspection of Dr. Maskelyne.

The contributions of this Gentleman to the Transactions of the Royal Society are not more remarkable for number than for importance; and to the end of his life, we doubt not, his learning and industry will be zealously devoted to the improvement of science.

Dr. Maskelyne married, about twenty years since, we believe, a sister of Sir George Booth, near Oundle, Northamptonshire; by whom he has one daughter.

* This insinuation of interestedness in Dr. Maskelyne, all who knew him were sure was without any foundation.

LYCOPHRON'S "τὸν πολυπρόσωπον οὐρανόν," with PFOCHENIUS'S and GATAKER'S REMARKS.

PFOCHENIUS was the author of a respectable work, entitled, *de lingua Græcæ N. T. puritate*. The opinion, which he had undertaken to defend, was controverted by many able disputants. Among the most eminent were Moses du Soul, and our learned countryman Thomas Gataker. The former in his *Disputatio philologica*, and the latter in his *Cinnus sive Adversaria*, maintained, that the stile of the N. T. was not pure and classical Greek; but Greek, diversified and enriched with Hebrew idioms. Ffochenius would not admit, that the Evangelist's expression, τὸ πρόσωπον τοῦ οὐρανοῦ, partook at all of an Hebraism. His reason is, eo quod non multum ab hoc abludat, quod Lycophron, vetus quidam poeta, cœlum πολυπρόσωπον vocârit. These are Ffochenius's words as quoted by Gataker.

That his readers might not long remain in doubt, who this old poet Lycophron was, Gataker, in the midst of the sentence which he had quoted from Ffochenius, stops short to insert the following parenthesis: (sed poeta tamen, et poetarum si quis alius, imò ultrà quàm alius quis, dictionis extraneæ atque insolentis, quâ legentibus crucem figat, stultissimus affectator; quin et epitheti illius ipsius, quod hic adducitur, nomine, quod nec Ffochenius ipse tacuit, ab Aristotele, *Rhetor.* 1. 3. c. 3. reprehensus.) We are here told, that Lycophron affected a barbarous and foreign diction, which served but to torment his readers; and that the epithet πολυπρόσωπον was censured by Aristotle.

Ffochenius, we see, was inclined to think favourably of Lycophron. He was willing to assign him an honourable place among the pure Greek writers, and to support on his authority alone the classical purity of the Evangelist's phrase. But the aim of his antagonist was to depreciate Lycophron's merit, and dispute his authority. He has insinuated, that it was a vain attempt in Ffochenius to rescue the expression, τὸ πρόσωπον

τοῦ οὐρανοῦ, from the imputation of an Hebraism, by showing its resemblance to a like expression, which Aristotle has reproached as frigid; and which belonged to a poet confessedly more cloudy than clear, more intricate than elegant.

The only poem of Lycophron, which has escaped the ravages of time, is his *Cassandra*. But in his *Cassandra* these words, πολυπρόσωπος οὐρανόν, are not found. If our poet be indeed the author of them, they must have occupied a place in some other of his works, which, though extant in the days of Aristotle, have not reached our own. But probably the Lycophron, recorded in his treatise, was a different person. Fabricius favours this opinion. From him we learn, that there were several eminent persons of this name; and that the one, intended by Aristotle, was not the author of *Cassandra*, but a sophist. If we are not convinced by this assertion of Fabricius, there are proofs in support of it. There are tables of chronology that will settle this point, and the thing that is disputable may be decided by a date. When the great critic wrote his rhetorical treatise, our poet Lycophron was not born. Error begets error. A single mistake will often through inadvertence be productive of many, and pass unsuspected from one author to another. R.

ARTHUR MURPHY, Esq.

THIS venerable ornament of British Literature closed his eyes on Tuesday afternoon, the 18th, at his apartments, in Brompton-row, Knightsbridge. He was born in Ireland, and descended from a very respectable family in that country. He was sent very early in life to the College of St. Omer's, where he remained till his eighteenth year, and was at the head of the Latin Class when he quitted the school. He was indeed an excellent Latin scholar, and very well acquainted with the Greek language when he returned to his native country. Soon after his return to Ireland, he was sent into this country, and placed under the protection of a near relation, a person high in the mercantile world. It was intended by this relation, that Mr. Murphy should engage

engage in commercial pursuits; but literature and the stage soon drew his attention, and wholly absorbed his mind.

He had a brother who went to the West Indies very soon after Mr. Murphy came to England, and the latter became security to the amount of five hundred pounds for the former, who unfortunately fell a victim to the climate, just as he had the prospect of acquiring a considerable fortune. The success of Mr. Murphy's first Tragedy, *The Orphan of China*, enabled him to get rid of the pecuniary obligation above mentioned, and he paid the money immediately from the profits of the Play, with no other regret on the occasion, than what arose from the loss of an excellent brother.

Mr. Murphy's mother lived to a very advanced age, and never was there a more dutiful and affectionate son. Indeed he never had fortitude, after her death, to look over any letters or papers belonging to her, as they would have reminded him too sensibly of the loss of so good a parent, as he often declared that she had uniformly been.

Mr. Murphy was tempted to venture upon theatrical boards, and made several attempts to acquire reputation as an Actor; but though he always displayed judgment, he wanted those splendid powers which are essential to the acquisition of fame and fortune in that arduous walk of life. He was, however, wholly undeserving of the brutal attack on his talents as an Actor, which Churchill directed against him, chiefly from motives of party prejudice. Mr. Murphy answered the scurrilities of that energetic, but coarse and furious Bard, in a very humorous Ode addressed to *the Naiads of Fleet Ditch*, and in a very spirited Poem, entitled *Expostulation*, in which he modestly, but firmly, vindicated his literary character against all the assaults of his various opponents. Mr. Murphy, however, withdrew from the stage, and employed himself in the study of the law; he made two attempts to become a Member of the *Temple*, and of *Gray's Inn*, but was rejected on the illiberal plea that he had been upon the Stage. He found more elevated sentiments in the Members of *Lincoln's Inn*, and from thence obtained admission to the Bar. The Dramatic Muse, however, so much engaged his attention, that the Law was always a secondary consideration.

In the course of his life he sent twenty pieces to the Stage, most of which were successful, and several of which will certainly retain an established rank among what are called *Stock pieces* of the Theatre. It should have been observed, that he first started into the Literary World with a series of Essays in the manner of *The Spectator*, entitled *The Gray's Inn Journal*, which displayed great observation and knowledge of life for so young an author, as, according to his own account, he was but twenty-one, when, as he used to say, "he had the impudence to write a Periodical Paper during the time that Johnson was publishing his *Rambler*."

At one period of his life Mr. Murphy came forward as a political writer, though without putting his name to his productions. The works of this kind which were well known to have been the issue of his pen, were *The Test* and *The Auditor*, by which he powerfully supported the operations of Government at that time; and consequently exposed himself to all the virulence of party defamation. He has shown his taste and elegance as a scholar, by a Latin Version of *The Temple of Fame*, and of Gray's celebrated *Elegy*, as well as other admired English Poems, and a masterly translation of the works of *Tacitus*.

Mr. Murphy had many squabbles with several contemporary wits; but though he never quietly received a blow, he was never the first to give one. We cannot sum up his character better than in the following words, written by his friend Mr. Jesse Foote, who prolonged his life by relieving him, some years ago, from an illness of the most alarming kind, whom he has appointed his executor, and to whom he has entrusted all his manuscripts:

"He lived in the closest friendship with the most polished authors and greatest lawyers of his time; his knowledge of the Classics was profound; his translations of the Roman Historians enlarged his fame; his dramatic productions were inferior to none of the time in which he flourished. The pen of the poet was particularly adorned by the refined taste of the critic. He was author of *The Grecian Daughter*, *All in the Wrong*, *The Way to Keep Him*, *The Orphan of China*, *The Citizen*, and many other esteemed dramatic productions."

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR, London, June 12, 1805.

I AM induced to trouble you with a few lines, in consequence of a statement in your last Number, (p. 337,) by Mr. Moser, whose essays have afforded me, and I presume most of your readers, much interesting amusement. "Whether Colchester, or Malden, in Essex," he observes, "is the *Camelodunum**, is not yet settled; though I think the balance of opinion is in favour of the latter."—Having personally examined the two towns, and compared the various authorities relating to the subject, I am perfectly satisfied myself, that Colchester occupies the site of the ancient and dignified *Camalodunum*. The immense number of coins, various urns, pavements, and other Roman vestigiæ, that have been found here, are decided evidences of its having been occupied by the Romans; whilst the character of the walls, and the inscriptions on many of the coins, are strong proofs of its being the station alluded to. Besides, Malden furnishes no other evidence than by still retaining the *Mal* in its present appellation. Neither Roman fortifications, coins, nor pavements, have ever been found here. For further arguments on this subject, see Morant's *History of Colchester*, fo. Vol. I; *Beauties of England and Wales*, Vol. V; and the *Archæological Antiquities of Great Britain*, Part I. As it is a subject of some consequence, and often leads to important facts, to identify the site of ancient stations, and particularly such as "the first military colony in Britain," I have troubled you with these particulars; and remain,

SIR,

Yours respectfully,

J. BRITTON.

Wilderness-row.

CAMBERWELL CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

CAMBERWELL CHURCH is dedicated to St. Giles; it is in the diocese of Winchester, and in the deanery of Southwark. It appears to have been erected towards the beginning of the reign of Henry the Eighth. It now consists of a nave, chancel, and two

aisles. In Bishop Edlindon's Register at Winchester, is a commission dated 1346, for reconciling Camberwell Church, which had been polluted by bloodshed; a ceremony which was formerly performed, in consequence of such an event*. In the east window of the north aisle is the date 1520, at which time, it is probable, this part of the church was built; and the chancel, it is conjectured, is of the same age. In 1786, it appearing that the church was too small to accommodate a third part of the inhabitants, many of the principal parishioners were desirous to erect a new one, but the expense was objected to by others, and it was agreed that a considerable addition should be made to the building, on the north-west side, which was accordingly done. Since that time the church has undergone a thorough repair, and (what is much to be regretted) some very curious painted glass has been removed from the windows. The outward appearance of the building has not been improved. The flints and rough stones, of which it was built, have been plaitered over, and the whole of the ancient part has been modernized. Some of the monuments in this church are curious—particularly those of the *Muschamps*, who came to England with William the Conqueror, and long lived at Peckham—of Richard Skynner, who, as the inscription says, (but Mr. Lysons thinks it an error,) died in 1407, and his wife, not till 1499—of the *Scotts*†, an old family at Camberwell, one of whom

* Lysons—*Environs of London*.

† There is an inscription upon a stone to the memory of one of the *Scotts*, which, for its simplicity and good sense, deserves notice, and we believe it has not been copied by any writer of the history of the church.

Here might be praises, but he needs not them;

Such puffs the virtuous and the dead contemn,

For such are better pleased good to be,
Than to be called so: and such was he.
This then for ostentation raise we not,
Nor out of fear his worth should be forgot;

But that the readers and the passers-by,
Reflecting on his throne of death an eye,
May mind their own—no neither will
the cost

Seem vain, nor the beholder's labour lost.

was

* Different coins that have been found at Colchester bear the inscriptions, *CAMV*; *CAMAL*, &c.; but I have not found any inscription, or any writing, spelling it with the *e* as above.

was appointed third Baron of the Exchequer in the year 1532, and whose great-grandson married Margaret, the widow of Archbishop Cranmer—and of the *Forsters*.

In the churchyard are the tombs of Richard Parr, D.D., who died in 1691; Ichabod Tippling, D.D., who died in 1727; and Robert Aylmer, A.M., who died in 1769; successively Vicars of Camberwell. The Reverend Roger Bentley, who succeeded Mr. Aylmer, died in the year 1795, and is buried within the church. The present Vicar is the Reverend George Sandby, M.A., Son of Dr. Sandby, Chancellor of Norwich. Dr. S. preached in his Son's pulpit, a few weeks ago, with considerable energy, at the advanced age of 89.

The Parish Register begins in 1588. In 1684, are recorded in it the names of such persons as were touched for the King's evil; a circumstance which, Mr. Lysons says, he has not observed in any other register. The following are some of the most remarkable entries in the register:—

"May 5, 1658, Rose, wife of William Hathaway, buried, aged 103, who bore a son at the age of 63."

"June 2, 1687, Robert Hern, and Elizabeth Bozwell, King and Queen of the Gipseys, married."

"Elizabeth Jones, aged 125, buried November 22, 1775."

The benefice of Camberwell is a vicarage, the rectory being a lay impropriation. It was part of the possessions of Bermondsey Abbey, by the grant of William de Melkent, earl of Gloucester, in the year 1154. The advowson of the vicarage belonged formerly to the Caltons. It was granted, together with the rectory, to Edmund Bowyer, Esq. by Queen Elizabeth, and is now the property of Joseph Windham, Esq.

The situation, and advantages of the village, in which this church stands, have been described by Dr. Lettson, a well-known inhabitant of the place, and owner of part of the manor, in a little sketch, called "Village Society," which he obligingly printed and distributed among his friends. We will add an extract from the Doctor's pamphlet:—

"Were I a rich man, I would build a village and people it; not for the sake of superiority or distinction: to select individuals of congenial dispositions, as most likely to form social

intercourse, combine neighbourhood and friendship, thereby to ensure the reciprocal enjoyment of rational gratification, should constitute my primary objects."

But villages and towns are already scattered over this favoured island, whose inhabitants are equally distinguished for liberality and philanthropy: in some instances, however, they do not seem to have cultivated and realized the pleasures of social intercourse adequately to their means or acquirements. Tavern feasts may divert and exhilarate the spirits for the moment, or gratify appetite with indulgencies, which promote neither happiness nor health; parties cannot long continue to please and improve where one sex only constitutes the assemblage; it is in their united society, where virtuous sentiments are cultivated, intellect improved, and pleasures sweetened with all the endearments of friendship.

On the Surry side of the Thames, a village is situated at such equal distances from the three bridges, that were as many radii to meet in a focus three miles distant, this happy spot would be pointed out, not less distinguished for sociability, than for salubrity of air.

In this village there are few poor inhabitants, and not many overgrown fortunes. Among those who may be deemed of the superior class, a general equality prevails; both as to exterior appearances and mental cultivation. They chiefly consist of respectable merchants and tradesmen, and of those holding eligible situations in the public offices.

The Doctor here describes the pleasant and friendly manner in which the inhabitants of Camberwell unite in society, and concludes:

"If these pleasures result from good neighbourhood, they ought to be known, that others may profit by a lesson equally short and impressive—MAKE OTHERS HAPPY, AND YOU WILL BE SO LIKEWISE. The more practice familiarizes them to observance, the more will be diffused all the innocent gratifications of social enjoyment, the best affections will influence the heart; and those amities of beneficence, founded on virtuous principles, will ever unite a village society where the promoting of mental and general happiness directs the community."

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, collected and recolleſted. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXXVI.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter I concluded.

AMONG all the nations upon earth, none seemed to promise to become so useful to the Romans as their newly-acquired subjects the Britons. Triviality and cruelty had already marked the character of the Gauls: the Germans they deemed useful soldiers, and had perhaps, even then, more reason to fear than to love them; but with respect to the Britons, a people whose integrity they admired, whose valour they had been taught to respect, and whose maritime talents they judged would be advantageous, they seem to have assimilated with greater cordiality than with any other.

In consequence of this predilection in their favour, the first care of the Romans was to endeavour to adorn their principal city, and then to extend their improvements wheresoever their arms had extended over the country.

London then, it may be reasonably supposed, at this period bore a distant, but still a considerable, resemblance to Rome. If a reliance is to be placed upon the conclusions of the learned, drawn from those premises which I have detailed in the preceding note, the temple of Diana occupied the site whereon St. Paul's * is now erected, and the temple of Apollo that of Westminster Abbey.

It would be, perhaps, much easier to "build imaginary Rome anew," than to conjecture with respect to the situation of other temples, baths, *curia ſora*, and similar public fabrics in this metropolis, did not the various antiquities

which have at different times been discovered, in some measure point to the different spots whereon they have fallen into ruin, from which we may reasonably conclude that the city must, in the first century of the Romans in particular, have exhibited a singularly picturesque appearance, in the combination of buildings formed and adorned with all the taste of Grecian and Roman architecture, mingled with the clay-walled cottages of the Britons, thatched with reeds and surrounded with trees; for they still retained their druidical * attachment to trees, which was indeed a practice very usual with the ancients, and which slowly receded after their conversion to Christianity †.

The policy of the Romans, who had drafted the Britons into their distant armies, and had intermarried and endeavoured to mingle with them, having received a check by the general revolt and the massacre that followed, was only to be repaired by the talents and perseverance of Agricola; conquest was a second time the precursor of civilization; or, in other words, of slavery.

Considering the Britons now as a subjugated people, their conquerors determined to find such employment for their ingenuity and industry as might, while they turned their minds to the arts of peace, lead to those advantages which in a commercial point of view they had before contemplated.

What particular manufactories were established in this Island, it is now impossible to state; but that there were many, the vestiges of antiquity that have been discovered, sufficiently indi-

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- * "Et vos Barbaricos ritus moremque
finisrum
"Sacrorum, Druidæ, postis repetestis
ab armis.
"Solis nosse deos," &c.

LUCAN.

* Some have fancied that a temple of Diana formerly stood here; and there are circumstances that back their conjecture; for the most ancient buildings were called in their records, *Diana Camera*.—"And when I was a boy, I have seen a flag's head placed upon a spear, (agreeable enough to the sacrifice of Diana,) and carried about within the very church, with great solemnity, to the sounding of horns."—*Camden*, p. 315.

† Pliny assures us, that *trees in old times served for the Temples of the Gods*. Tacitus states the same custom as prevalent in the religious system of the ancient Germans; Q. Curtius the same of the Indians; and almost all these writers with respect to the Druids. The Romans themselves were great admirers of this mode of worship, and therefore had their *Luci* in many parts of their city dedicated to some particular deity.

cate,

cate. No one who learns that the copper mines of Anglesea were explored, and that metal operated upon in the mint, &c.; and that the tin mines of Cornwall had been worked from a much earlier period; can suppose that the product of the former was all devoted to the coinage, and that of the latter all exported. Indeed the variety of useful and ornamental articles formed of these and the more precious metals, which were in embryo connected or alloyed with them, prove the contrary; while all the things discovered, so different in taste and fashion from those of the Saxons and Danes, sufficiently indicate that they were formed and executed by and for a people comparatively polished.

These productions mark the progress of refinement; while, from the wall of Severus being built to prevent the incursions of the Picts, we discover that the country in general, and the metropolis in particular, had riches sufficient to excite the cupidity of a barbarous nation. The roads that were made, though in some degree military, were found advantageous for traffic, which was considerable through the island, and a large part of the profit or product of which was drawn into the treasury of the Roman Emperors, as it was at subsequent periods into the treasury of the Roman Pontiffs.

In this kind of security the Britons enjoyed a period of repose, from the death of Severus during the reigns of his immediate successors, in the course of which the metropolis seems to have risen considerably in the scale of architectural magnificence and commercial importance; it had become still a more correct epitome of Rome, and, although in a smaller degree, possessed the same elegancies and conveniencies. Whether the manners and morals of the people were formed by the same model, will now be the object of a brief inquiry.

It has been remarked, that this Island, from the earliest periods of time, has been celebrated for its hospitable reception of foreigners. Whether its situation, or the indigenous generosity of its inhabitants, or the idea of its immense riches, (for riches have in all ages been comparative,) promised an asylum, offered protection, or attracted avarice, is uncertain; but it is certain, that either with friends or enemies of that description it has always

abounded, and at no period more than while under the government of the Romans.

When these people, whose connexions had spread to every part of the world, introduced their relations and friends, whom they quartered upon the subjugated Britons, they formed alliances with them that still more strongly cemented their union, and more generally identified them as a mixed or mingled race.

How far the Britons had adopted the religious principles of the Romans it is impossible now to state. In the metropolis of *Britannia Prima*, (London,) as the temples and other buildings increased, the groves must have receded. The Druids, though their religion had spread to Rome, had been nearly extirpated in Gaul, and probably in Britain, (certainly in the metropolis). Whether any part of their sylvan worship, which was in a great degree similar to many of the first systems of the ancient world, had mingled with the mythology of the Romans, it is not necessary to inquire, as a shock was now given to paganism in all its branches, by the extension of Christianity, which Constantine tolerated through the whole Roman Empire.

This toleration had a gradual, but certain, effect upon the manners of the people, which was unquestionably more obvious, and more certainly felt, in the cities and towns, such as York, Verulam, Colchester, and London, than in the smaller collections of human habitations, yet still it extended through the whole.

The conversion of Lucius*, the British King, appears to have been the circumstance that first produced the connexion betwixt the British and Roman Churches. He sent Elwan and Medwin to Eleutherius†, the Bishop of Rome; who,

* Lucius is supposed to have been a Monarch of some part of the Island, who existed by the favour of, and was consequently entirely subservient to, the Romans. (*Bede*, lib. 1.)

† Eleutherius was Pope in the reign of Antoninus Commodus. When he received the message from Lucius, he sent Fugatus and Damianus, two religious men, to Britain, to baptize the King and his people. There were at this time in Britain twenty-five heathen Priests, called Flamines;

who, foreseeing the advantage likely to arise, very gladly seized this opportunity of firmly planting Christianity in this Island, where it had suffered by the various persecutions.

These persecutions, I think, (though it is opposite to the opinion of historians,) show, that the Christian religion had attained to considerable eminence. Had the number of its professors been small, the system would have been considered as of little importance: on the contrary, the massacres display in dreadful colours how deep its roots had struck, and how wide its branches had spread.

In the time of Lucius a considerable alteration is said to have taken place in the appearance of the metropolis, by the building of many churches. Religious edifices arose in every direction, and, it is further stated, extended over the whole Island. This kind of structures still increased during the period in which the Romans remained in this country. The people had become civilized, their commerce had been enlarged, wealth had poured in upon them from numerous sources; but, alas! they were doomed to experience all the evils that spring from wealth when applied to the purposes of luxury.

Identified and assimilated with their conquerors, these seemed to be absolutely necessary to them for protection, and even for political existence. While the guardian Romans fenced the country in general, and the metropolis in particular, from danger, the inhabitants of the latter engaged in commercial speculations, cultivating the arts of peace, and luxuriating in their apparent safety, became enervated.

The churches now began to vie in splendour with the Pagan temples: while the people, devoted to an ostentatious display of cumbrous ornaments, fought, in a country surrounded by nations of ferocious barbarians, to enjoy all the pleasures of elegant refinement.

The Priests, many of whom had been

Flamens; and among these, three stiled Arch-Flamens: in the room of which, as Ptolemy states, were constituted three Archbishops. In this Pontificate, of fifteen years and three months, the Church enjoyed peace, and Christianity was wonderfully propagated.—*Platina.*

educated at Rome, encouraged this propensity, because, under its influence, they daily acquired stronger hold of the minds of their votaries.

At this period, we may learn from the vestiges that have been discovered, and those that are to be collected from history, that the City abounded with statues, monuments, temples, churches, (probably theatres,) and a variety of public buildings, such as have distinguished those in other countries planned by the same masters.

Historians tell us, that Constantine * the Great, at the request of Flavia Helena, his mother, who was a British Lady, caused the City to be encircled with a wall †, composed of hewn stone and bricks, and that it circumscribed a compass of three miles.

About this period, London had so increased in buildings, and consequently population, that from the Romans (who, whatsoever might have been their faults, were certainly exquisite judges of magnificence,) it acquired the honourable appellation of AUGUSTA ‡. We have also another proof that it was esteemed, and considered as an Imperial city, from the circumstance of its having a mint erected in it.

It is not necessary to add proofs, though many more might be adduced,

* The medals which this Emperor caused to be struck in honour of the memory of Constantius his father, who died at York, and was canonized, had these letters, P: LON: S. *Pecunia Londina Signata*, upon them. This circumstance shows the use of these pieces in rescuing events from oblivion, which would scarcely have come down to us through any other medium. Helena his widow, whom St. Ambrose states to have been first an innkeeper, resided some time at Colchester. Nennius says, that in his time the tomb of Constantius was shown, "*Juxta urbem quæ vocatur Carr Constanti.*" York, or, according to others, Caer-marthen.

† Some parts of this wall, it is stated by Fitzstephens, were to be seen in the time of Henry the II; and this circumstance is rendered probable, by the coins of Helena having been found under it.

‡ "And going to London, an ancient town, which posterity called Augusta."

"Going from Augusta, which the ancients called London."

Ammi. Marcell. b. 27 & 28.

of the importance of this metropolis in the scale of municipalities in the times of the Romans; only that from the best authorities it appears to have been, in every respect, much superior to Paris at the same periods*.

The coin and medals fabricated in London, from the first which I have noticed, which is supposed to exhibit the head of Janus, down to that of M. Aurelius Marius †, which I believe was nearly the last, shows, through the whole series, the rise and progress, and indeed, with respect to the latter, in some degree the decline of the arts. The different emblems, figures, vestiges of buildings, dresses, &c., exhibit the ideas of a refined people; and if we consider the sciences dependent upon sculpture and architecture, the variety of utensils and instruments necessary to bring those sciences to perfection of whose existence we have such correct instances, it is but reasonable to conclude, that the metropolis of Britain displayed an appearance of magnificence, and abounded with every elegance and convenience that could adorn and blandish society; that the manners of its inhabitants were mild and humane; and that, for a certain period, it was considered as an asylum for those fugitives whom the distracted state of the Roman Empire, torn in pieces by intestine commotions, and frequently alarmed and harassed by the incursions of ferocious barbarians, had driven to seek such a sanctuary.

While we dwell upon this pleasing picture; while we consider an ingenious people with respect to their arts and manufactures, and adventurous with respect to their commerce, under the protection of a vast Empire, and the guidance of a then well-regulated Church, enjoying the fruits of their ingenuity and industry, it is with con-

cern we reflect, that the security of their situation, and the repose which they enjoyed, should have so far enervated, so totally estranged them from the use of arms, (which it is to be lamented were ever considered as *useful*;) that they should, when their protectors had withdrawn, have fallen an easy prey to their barbarous enemies: that their cities should have been dilapidated and demolished; their arts, manufactures, and commerce, annihilated; and those inhabitants that survived this concussion have become in a short period as ignorant as their second conquerors: that a new age of darkness should have overspread the land; (indeed the world and science have been thrown back into a second infancy:)—yet all these things, it is well known, were effected!

How these circumstances, philosophically and morally considered, operated upon this great metropolis and its inhabitants, will be the subject of a future Chapter.

On INVENTION, chiefly as relates to its Procedure.

ALL the faculties and affections of the human mind, except the powers of *Recollection* and *Invention*, agree in this particular, that they require the immediate presence of some definite object or idea to call them into being. Thus the *Will* must necessarily have some fixed thing to determine about, *Reason* some certain ideas to compare, and *Memory* some to retain; while the affections of *Love*, *Hatred*, the *pleasure* of beauty, and the *pain* of deformity, exist only with the objects which originally raise them. On the contrary to this, it is obvious, that when in act *Recollection* and *Invention* can never have their ultimate object before them; otherwise their names would be improper and their exertions needless. And as the philosophy of the human understanding is little more than its natural history, we will endeavour, in what follows, to ascertain the attributes of these two singular faculties, by a familiar description of their procedures, beginning with the first of them, as a proper notion of it will be of considerable service in apprehending the latter.

Although, in the act of *Recollection*, the mind is ignorant of the precise object of its inquiry, and the only method

* At the Council of Arles, held in the year 314, during the reign of Constantine the Great, (saith Baronius,) out of the province of Britain, Restilcius, Bishop of the City of London, appeared; who, with his successors, is supposed to have resided on the spot whereon St. Peter's, Cornhill, is now built.

† This Emperor, a Briton born, is said to have been a *Smith*. The soldier that killed him upbraided him, when dying, that he was slain by a sword of his own making.

method of discerning it must necessarily be to take a kind of random view of its ideal stores; yet, in this search, its excursions are in general greatly limited: for there will mostly be known either the *genus, species*, or some other natural distinction of the particular wanted; the circumstance of *time, place*, and the like contingencies, when it fell under observation; or, as is most frequently the case, the greatest part of all these accessories. Whence it appears, that this faculty must commonly soon discover its object; as it cannot be long in falling upon some thread of association to which it is appended, and as Memory, the very quick criterion of success, is always at hand.

Now *Invention* seems to be an exercise of the same power, deprived of almost every one of the advantages above taken notice of. *Time, place*, and specific distinctions, cannot often be supposed to assist it: and, instead of *Memory*, the more slow and careful decisions of *Judgment* must put an end to its labours.—For this is the process:

Having the end steadily in view for which it wants the unknown and required particular, the mind traverses over such regions of its ideal world as are *supposed* to contain it; shunning the path of every accustomed chain of association which falls in its way, and, like *Satan* in his flight through the clouds and obscurities of *chaos*, (as represented in *Paradise Lost*.) relying entirely upon *chance* and *perseverance* in order to discover the object of its search; which it no sooner imagines it has done, than it brings it to the test of *Judgment*, and, if found suitable for the required purpose, its researches are closed; if not, they are renewed in a similar manner till they meet with better success, or till it appear they would in all probability be repeated in vain.

This account of the faculty under consideration cannot be more obvious in itself than easy every way to be understood; except, indeed, it do not so clearly appear why, in its visionary progress, it should studiously *shun* the ordinary threads of association. But this, on a slight reflection, will be found to be only a piece of necessary policy; as the greatest part of the contexture of these threads is not *things*, which *Invention* has chiefly to do with, but *adventitious circumstances* of time, place, and the like casual relations;

and therefore, instead of being the most prominent tracks to pursue, they must discourage with their barrenness, if not intimidate with their length.

It will scarcely, I should think, be objected to this account of *Invention*, that by it it would seem all men might be equally expert in using it; or, at least, that the hopes of its acquisitions depend more upon the quantity of time and assiduity employed in the search, than upon any thing inherent in the faculty itself; which is contrary to experience; as some people will invent, with the utmost facility and dispatch, what others, under like circumstances, would be long in discovering, or find after all to have eluded their most ardent inquiry. I answer, this disparity of effects is far from being wholly owing to a difference of the native properties of *Invention*, (though these properties must vary in degree,) but conjointly to the difference of activity now hinted at; the *materials* contained in the regions they are to explore, and a *quick* and good judgment in knowing at sight, as it were, whether such a particular thing is to the purpose or not. For, with regard to the imagination, it is evident no assiduity, in examining it can discover what it does not contain, and that barrenness here, like other barrenness, can but poorly reward the industry of its owner. And as to the *Judgment*, if we suppose it to be *slow*, and not very capable of making distinctions, we certainly lay the excursions of *Invention* under new difficulties; for then they may fail of gaining their end, through a kind of blindness in this essential auxiliary, which prevents it from seeing that a particular at hand is fitted to its purpose, when perhaps it is in itself most strikingly so.

Having thus described the procedure of the faculty in question, it may not be now amiss to glance at the reason of the old remark, “that a good *memory* and *invention* seldom meet in the same person;” to which it naturally leads the way; observing, that memory, as it is here understood, consists of the power not only of retaining, but recollecting quickly, something that has formerly fallen under the cognizance of the understanding. Now, though this memory in itself may be supposed of any degree of perfection, yet we must remark, that, from a particular turn of mind, some things or ideas will *strike* it

more forcibly than others: and hence, by reason of proportionably *deeper* impressions, and a *longer* contemplation of them, they will, upon any occasion, of all others be the readiest in their recurrence.

If, then, a person be of a speculative cast, and possessed of a great share of discernment, his mind will, of course, be chiefly employed in discovering the modes of relation, the agreement or disagreement of things: in investigating the sources of the pleasure or pain it receives from them; or in resolving, by their means, some of the many mysterious appearances that are found in its favourite nature. Consequently, the ideas thus gained will engross its chief attention, and *often* render what they came from, and *always* their accidental circumstances of time, place, and the like accessaries, of relatively small account. Now, as the particulars here excluded are the grand links in a chain of association such as *Recollection* and *Memory* make use of, and as *Invention* must frequently have to do with these *extra* ideas of the Imagination's own forming, we see plainly, on the principle of particular things *striking* the mind, how these two faculties happen seldom to be united.

But there are other circumstances which concur to produce the fact observed in the maxim under consideration. For if the mind be not capable of drawing the speculative ideas hinted at above from the objects it meets with, of course the memory has nothing else to retain (or recollect) but the mere ideas of things, and the circumstances which happened to attend their appearance. Hence, as her sole treasure, she will not only cherish and preserve them, but be able, from their comparative fewness in number, to produce any one of them in her possession on the shortest notice; while, on the contrary, the kind of intellect set in opposition to this, must be almost distracted with the variety of its images, and therefore have proportionably greater difficulty in recalling any one of them to notice by the help of Memory. Add, then, to these remarks the natural fondness the mind has for ideas gained by *speculation*, in preference to those of *experience*, and the effect an habitual exercise of two such different and contrary procedures as those of studiously *pursuing* and *straining* the threads of association: and we shall have little difficulty in seeing the

cause of the property of the proverbial observation just noticed.

As an inference from what is here laid down, the reason of another common remark, of "Wit and Memory seldom meeting together," easily follows; as the productions of genuine wit are evidently a species of invention.

The substance of these observations likewise shows, very satisfactorily, why works of invention always gain more reputation to the authors of them, than those which derive their chief substance and ornament from memory, though perhaps of the greatest utility. For, beside the pleasure they yield us on the easy pallive principles of *taste* and *curiosity*, they are the sure indications of *genius*; which, as one of the most extraordinary, if not most valuable, of our natural gifts, on every discovery, (not displayed in behalf of what is vicious or licentious,) must demand due admiration.

The sudden and unexpected *hits*, as we call them, which the mind sometimes makes on things to her purpose, and which appear almost like what we should conceive of inspiration, are also readily explained by the above account. For as, when disengaged from particular inquiries, she is mostly rambling through some one or other of her fairy fields of ideas, it is no wonder if pure accident should now and then discover a particular which had before eluded her most ardent and laborious research.

As a conclusion of these remarks, it will be proper to observe, that after the most minute and careful examination of any of the powers of the human mind, though we may be able to ascertain some of the more apparent outlines of their procedure, yet there will still remain some traits (arising from the essence of its nature) too obscure to be explained, and too *god-like* (shall we not say with *Milton*,) for humanity either to discover or comprehend. And such is the otherwise unaccountable quickness of the inventive faculties in suggesting apt *images* to a poet; striking *figures* to an orator; conclusive *arguments* to a logician; ingenious *means* to men of art for gaining their *ends*; plausible *causes* to men of science for explaining *effects*; and the like particulars, which afford such excellent amusement for the busy mind of man, and every day furnish out so many proofs

proofs of the divine extraction of its powers.

W. C.

Sir THOMAS ROBINSON to the Earl of
CHESTERFIELD.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

THE letter I now send you has lost its cover; but I think there can be no doubt concerning the person to whom it was addressed. Between the writer and the noble Lord, Dr. Maty observes (*Chesterfield's Works*, Vol. II, 4to edit., p. 449,) that an intimate acquaintance subsisted for above half a century, which gave rise to a very voluminous correspondence. "Should these letters," he adds, "together with the answers, that have been carefully preserved, ever appear in print, as they possibly may, they must prove an agreeable literary acquisition, and furnish a very striking and progressive picture of modern times." Sir Thomas Robinson died 5th March 1777.

I am, &c.

C. D.

Queen-square, Westminster,

MY LORD, 20th March 1756.

MULTUM IN PARVO was never better applied than to your Lordship's letter of the 6th instant, and for which I return my most grateful acknowledgment. But since your Lordship converses so much with the dead, pray let the living of the present, as well as all future ages, be benefited by your studies, and make yourself still more immortal, if possible, by transmitting to posterity such lucubrations as the good company of the dead do usually inspire, and as an improved genius, directed by your Lordship's judgment, can easily furnish; for what has already dropt from your pen, gives you as good a right as any one ever had to say,

Exegi monumentum ære perennius.

I think I have heard that the Egyptians called books the physic of the soul. If so, your Lordship may, if you please, as much perpetuate your name by administering intellectual physic, as ever Hippocrates or Galen did by administering corporeal; and if our religion admitted of dedication, I should expect to see you placed upon the right hand of Æsculapius.

More memoirs you writ for; more memoirs you shall now have.

I have lately seen a letter from Voltaire, who praises the condition of the evening of his life with this expression, that to be serene and calm is the best lot of that period. He says, he spends his winters near Lausanne, and his summers near Geneva, without care and without Kings; and rightly observes, that after sixty, the place of reason is a private station; which your Lordship by your present choice seems to approve of. To this he adds, that he's astonished to see two wife and great nations sacrificing their people, and squandering their wealth, in a quarrel for a few acres of ice and snow inhabited by wolves and savages in Canada; and, in short, his whole reasoning upon this head may perhaps be thought right by both nations before this squabble ends, which our Ministry daily think more serious, especially as the Marshals Richlieu and Bellisle and the Prince of Conty now direct the Councils of France, and his Most Christian Majesty takes to his bottle, which will keep his head warm, and consequently fit to receive the warmest counsels such military men can give.

The French King's answer to the Dutch, when asked an explanation about his tremendous preparations, was, that he would not give one; but told them, by his Ambassador at the Hague, that so far from permitting them to assist us with a single man, he expected them to aid him, if necessary, to chastise and punish that piratical nation. If after this the Dutch refuse to fulfil their treaties with us, they cease to be an independent people, and can no longer claim the title of Hogan Mogan.

The two places we are now in fear of, from the destination of some ships and transports lately sailed from Brest, are Halifax, in North America, and Barbadoes, or the Leeward Islands, in the West Indies. Give us a naval war with the French, has been the wish of all true fighting Britons since I knew the world. Our wish is at last obtained, and we are now frightened not a little. I often reflect on your Lordship's observation when the war broke out:—
"Mark the end of it!"

Every Englishman is ordered out of France, without excepting the sick at Montpellier, or the men of business or ladies of pleasure at Paris. Among others,

others, my cousin's child (Colim Wymondfell) had not interest enough to reverse the fatal decree; from whence I remark, that either the French have lost their taste, or the lady her beauty. Be it as it may, to Brussels she is now retired.

There is very great difficulty in fixing on funds for raising an income sufficient to pay the interest of the two millions we have borrowed. The bricks are laid aside, and they contend to lay also aside the proposed duty on plate, so as to confine ourselves to the 20s. additional duty on ale licences alone. 'Tis calculated that there are now 100,000 ale-retailers in the kingdom, one tenth part of which are within the bills of mortality: should the Bill pass, it is thought the number will be reduced to 70,000; which nevertheless, say they, will raise more than we want, therefore spare the plate. This is virtually saying, in my opinion, spare ourselves, and, as Peter says, damn the poor: for the rich use plate, and the poor drink ale. In the debate last Wednesday on this subject, Mr. Coventry, of Bridport, stood up for the first time, and spoke well, but finished with great humour by the apostolical story of the opposition Paul met with from the silversmiths at Ephesus, so that it might have gone hard with him had he not been assisted by the Town-Clerk (Murray). The allusion produced a hoarse laugh; and upon a division, the question was carried only by 129 to 120—next Monday decides the affair: in short, 'tis said we shall have a new Chancellor of the Exchequer; and people whisper, that the King has declared he will never again have a foolish Chancellor of the Exchequer from Worcestershire, as it only tends to increase the peerage.

You will laugh at the disposition made by some mug-house politicians; for such I suppose they are who have settled a new Administration as follows:—His Grace of N—— to his old station; Mr. P——, the first Commissioner of the Treasury; Mr. G——, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Duke of D——e to his former post; Lord H—— to Ireland; Duke of D—— to a pension; and Sir G—— L—— to a peerage. Much of this has been in the papers, together with a short epigram on the last mentioned, which, lest you may not have happened to see it there, I have inclosed, as I did

some posts ago Signora Mingoti's answer to Vannelli, which had its merit, and is equal to her spirited appeal to the public.

The Speaker of Ireland is reported to be now the most unpopular man in that kingdom, as it is supposed that he is soon to be made an Irish Earl, with 2500l. a-year for supporting his new dignity for thirty-two years, and Mr. Ponsonby to be let into his Chair. Having got now what he aimed at, by courting the favour of the populace, I suppose he will, with others of the same stamp, from henceforth cry—*Odi profanum vulgus, et arceo*.

The D. of B. has lost in the Committee Room two questions relating to the new Islington Road, though it was obstinately fought on both sides, for the division on the first was 86 to 70, which is a greater number than I ever remember in a private Committee; but they say the merits were of one side, and his Grace on the other; for the first question was, to throw the road opposite to his house by the way of Fig-lane; and the reason given for it was, its being half-a-mile about only: to which it was answered, that in our great northern or western roads half-a-mile about might perhaps be thought a trifle not worth contending for; but in a road which in the whole was not to extend much above three quarters of a mile, half-a-mile about was a compliment too great for any private man to expect. The second question was for a restrictive clause to prevent building beyond his house, which he lost by 15. Mr. F—— attended both days, and very warm debates have arisen on this occasion—and they say, 'tis very unusual for the Minister of the House of Commons to attend private Committees.

The Lords Lieutenants and Custos Rotulorum in London have been very active in summoning all those under the denomination of Deputy Lieutenants, and Justices of the Peace, now resident here, in order to consider and fix upon the best methods for enlisting soldiers for the new regiments, and picking up all straggling sailors; and orders have been accordingly sent to the country; which, with respect to the latter race of mortals, are really almost as arbitrary, though not so cruel or unnecessary, as the prescriptions of the Roman Triumvirate.

Lord Fitzwalter's oysters, and port;
could

could not carry him beyond his 38th year. It had been much better for Lord H—— had he departed four years sooner, as the will then subsisting was one whereby he was left sole executor; but by one since, the deceased Lord has left 500l. to Lord Ancram; to Lord Newbottle, 500l.; to Lady Ancram, 6000l.; and to their daughter, at eighteen, 18,000l., with the interest to the mother till she comes to that age. Besides, Lady Ancram gets by her mother's settlement 500l. per annum out of the Post Office, and Lord H—— 1500l. a-year more out of that office, together with about 12,000l. which it is thought the house in Pall-mall, and some effects on the Hotel de Ville at Paris, may produce. He also left 1000l. legacy to Lady Holdernesse.

The 3d inst. was his Grace of Cleveland's birth-day, when 100 dishes were, as usual, served up to 20 guests; and the cards of invitation for the evening were to come without hoops. The mantua-makers say, they never were more hurried against a birth-day: and indeed the Ladies (to use a ship expression, having been often lately at the Royal Yards,) seemed to be cut down, so that there was no small expense in the mangling of old clothes, besides a great many new suits made, according to this new straight cut, and all in expectation of the fiddle and pipe; but being disappointed, many of their faces appeared as long and lank as their shapes, neither of which could show them much to their advantage.

Lady Lincoln, per la prima Volta, walked about every room of her house on the 16th, being the first time she ever did the honours of a business of this sort: every room above and below was lighted up; and in the course of the evening we saw every person we had ever seen before, and many she had picked up that had always hitherto escaped the search of others. Westminster Hall was lighted up for the chairs, and the coaches stood in Palace-yard, which prevented any great confusion, and made our ingress and egress pretty easy. I was Aid-de-Camp for the night to my Lady Cheltenham: and I must say, that the Lady of the house did the honours of it with that kind of ease and negligent air as pleased every body, yet without the least appearance of taking any pains to obtain

that applause she so deservedly met with.

Routs of the first magnitude are pressing upon one another; for I have always observed as great a struggle, for a day in March, to crowd a private house, as among the Actors in the same month to crowd their benefit-night; though the season be often too warm for any squeezing but what love inspires.

The Dutches of Norfolk makes a ball for the Duke of Cumberland on 31st inst.; 18 couple above, and 15 couple below stairs. I paid my court greatly to her Grace, by showing what your Lordship said of her and her new house in the first letter you did me the honour to write to me since you got to Bath: give me the satisfaction to rivet myself in her favour, by commissioning me to tell her your Lordship will come to town and attend this ball, and be present at the magnificent doings we are to have on the occasion.

As in time of peace every letter should convey some amorous story, some instance of amity and friendly sentiments, so in war there should always be some instance of a belligerous nature; therefore I must not omit informing your Lordship that a most bloody action had like to have happened between General Guise and Jacky Barnard, at ——. The bone of contention, or rather the subject in canvas, was a picture: whether it was an original or no, is not material; but every one present agreed that the two disputants were certainly originals; and to preserve both, great care was taken to prevent bloodshed.

People were alarmed at seeing Lord Holdernesse and Lord Anson going into the King's closet last Sunday morning about ten. From so early a visit, every one imagined something of the utmost importance: the sanguine a joyful victory, the melancholy a fatal defeat: at last the story was known to be as follows:—A letter was brought to Mr. Cleveland, with a copy inclosed of a letter said to have been found in the Fleet by the bearer, the purport of which was, a design to have shot his Majesty as he came from the Opera; but missing that opportunity, the dire intention was to be executed that morning as he went to Chapel. However, his Majesty went as usual to Chapel, and returned, thank God! safe and

and well; for upon a close examination of the bearer, and comparing the copy with the original pretended to have been found, it appeared that they had been both wrote by the same person: so, instead of the expected reward, the discoverer of this plot has got a lodging in Newgate.

The Duke has sent to Deal for a description of the two transport vessels lately taken on the French coast; and the report is, that they are calculated to hold 300 men each, placed on benches in the hold of the vessel, which has but one mast, and draws but four feet water. This must be allowed to be a proof of their intention to invade, should any accident present them with an opportunity: they are not made for sailing, but to pass the sea in tow.

The King, 'tis said, intends to send to both Houses next Tuesday, to acquaint 'em he expects to be soon invaded from France, and to desire a vote of credit.

A report is current, that French money has slackened our Russia ally, and that Sir C. W—— has no credit there: others say, difficulties have arose with regard to the march of the Hessians. These reports, I hope, only arise from some people's fears.

Lord Pembroke was married to Lady Betty Spencer at Langly on Saturday last; on Sunday the whole family came to town; and on Monday the whole fabric was pulled down, Mr. Leadbetter having contracted to build a new villa for his Grace for 10,000l. Most of the other talked-of matches being slipped off, others are coming on the stocks. Among the rest, Lord G—— L—— makes strong love to Miss T——. It would indeed, I think, be a proper match, because her vivacity would a little animate that Dutch gravity which seems to preponderate in his composition; and as to the finances, they are seldom, if ever, thought of by the sprightly and gay.

Coll. W—— is also desperately in love with Miss W——d; which is a match where love alone must be the meagre diet of both parties, for Lord D—— will no way agree to it.

Lord Denbigh has got the *entré* to the elder Crowley, and with Lord Ashburnham, and the younger sister, play at 12d. cribbage and make love every night. — Luck attends some men: here is cut and come again.

Thus it seems to be a doubt whether Mars or Venus shall be the ruling planet in this Island during the ensuing summer; for an embargo has been laid over Great Britain and Ireland; the maritime beacons, which have been decaying ever since good old Eliza's days, have been ordered to be repaired; and 'tis thought the inland beacons of the kingdom will also be soon ordered to be fitted up.

In answer to these anecdotes, I shall expect from your Lordship some of the most beautiful sentiments, enlivened by the most delicate wit, which I know can give you no trouble but that of writing. Though the lines be no more in number than the paragraphs I now send you, they cannot fail of being agreeable; for I need not repeat, what is well known to your Lordship, how pleased I am, and how happy I am made, when I am assured that any thing I can communicate is well received by one I so much honour and esteem, and to whom I shall always be proud of professing that I am, with the greatest regard and attachment,

MY LORD,

Your Lordship's most obliged and most obedient humble servant,

THOMAS ROBINSON.

AUSTRIAN DALMATIA.

Letter of a Traveller of Distinction, from Sebenico, in Austrian Dalmatia, dated March 4, 1805.

THE country from which I write to you is, in the present political situation of Europe, of the highest importance, and yet but imperfectly known. I will give you some account of its manners and peculiarities. The head-quarters of the troops which have lately arrived are at Zara, the capital of the province, and most of the men are distributed among the desert islands of the Guarnero, and from Cattaro to Trau.

Sebenico is composed of wretched houses, among which a few good buildings, belonging to wealthy inhabitants, are constructed, in an amphitheatrical form, on steep rocks. It contains a fortress, partly the work of nature and partly of art, which, upwards of a century ago, defied the repeated attacks of the Turks, to whom it would have been an important post. Many years since Sebenico was

the

the asylum of pirates, to whom the narrow entrance out of the sea into the Cherka, which may be so easily defended, afforded the utmost security against any surprise.

This town is at present inhabited by Morlacks, as they are denominated. The *Nobili* in general dress in the German fashion; and, besides the Illyrian, which is the language of the country, they speak bad Italian. They are not very partial to the Germans. Among them there are a few well-disposed people; but all, without exception, are rude and uncultivated. Of opportunities of instruction they are utterly destitute. Venice, to whom this country was formerly subject, suffered its inhabitants to receive nothing but its cast-off fashions, without, however, losing sight of the grand object, the revenues it derived from them. The fair sex is about a century behind the females of Germany: in a word, knitting and sewing are the whole of their accomplishments: literature, the arts, fine works, and music, being entirely unknown here, excepting to a very small number of the men who have been educated in Italy.

The country is of the most dreary description, particularly the shores of the Cherka, with their perpendicular rocks, towering aloft to the skies. For many miles there is neither wood nor field; nothing but a surface of craggy rock. Nature cannot possibly be more niggardly. The subsistence of the natives consists of some wretched fruits; *minestra*, a kind of thick, half raw rice soup, mixed with water and oil, mutton, small wild beans, and hard sheep's milk cheese, are the food of the lower classes; fish, fowl, and beef, of the higher ranks: but wine is so plentiful, that all of them live in a continual intoxication. Hence their incapacity for all mental exertions, and the principal trait in their character, indolence. Good vegetables, fruits, good milk, and fresh butter, are things to which they are utter strangers. Veal was never seen here, and with game they are unacquainted. All the men continually go armed; and even the peasant, when driving his cattle, or engaged in any other occupation. Of social parties, or assemblies, there is none, not even among the higher classes.

Not far from Sebenico is Spalatro,

where a temple, a monument of Roman grandeur, still remains entire, in perfect magnificence. It was once consecrated to Jupiter, but is now employed for Christian worship. Spalatro likewise contains the ruins of a palace of Dioclesian; but no traces are now left of the splendid gardens of that Emperor, which were situated at Salona. Here and there are found other monuments of past greatness, proofs that the rulers of Greece and Rome had likewise settled there. Their spirit, however, was buried beneath these venerable ruins: all is now a scene of wildness and desolation.

The climate is sharp, and you may perceive that you are near the sea. The situation of Sebenico is such as to increase the force of the winds, and hence the scanty vegetation in the surrounding country.

The same ceremonies are observed here at weddings and at funerals. The greatest dainty on such an occasion is a *castrano* (a sheep) roasted whole, and an incredible quantity of wine is consumed, so that the guests are scarcely able to see each other. The bride and bridegroom sleep the three first nights between two large vessels of wine, in the cellar, which, however, is not under ground.

Their dances, in which those who choose to take part in the amusement form a long row, are not accompanied with instrumental music, but only with a kind of bawling, which always ends with *O!* and in a very simple manner repeats the achievements of an ancient Illyrian King, called Marco. They have a second kind of dance, in which each person moves by himself in little circles, in measured time, without any noise or singing whatever. A third kind of dance is a mixture of figures that cannot easily be described, accompanied with the sound of a kind of drum, and another instrument, consisting of a thick string of strained horse-hair, across which a thinner is drawn; it gives a disagreeable tone, and is called *gusta*. When these diversions are over, the relations and acquaintance fill their hats and the empty bottles amidst the most dreadful howling. In this manner they attend the new-married couple to their dwelling, or the deceased to the grave. All the friends then go home, and endeavour, by a carousal, suited to their circumstances

and their taste, to testify their sorrow for the loss they have sustained, or their joy for the happy union.

Of newspapers, one individual takes *The Journal le Francfort*. Besides this, you may now and then see a Vienna or a Florence Journal; but they are not received regularly.

AN ADDITIONAL CHAPTER TO THE
VOYAGE TO LILLIPUT; BY LEMUEL
GULLIVER, FIRST A SURGEON, AND
THEN A CAPTAIN OF SEVERAL
SHIPS.

CHAPTER —

State of the Church—The Author's View of Mildendo, the Metropolis of Lilliput—A grave Discourse of Reldresal, Secretary of State—Sects of the Long Arms and the Short Arms—Parties of the Caps and the Hats—A Geographical Correction, &c.

IT will be readily believed, (as my education, for a person in the middle station of life, had been what may be termed liberal, and as I had, since I was at College, endeavoured to improve my mind by reading and reflection,) that in the course of my attention to the manners and morals of this interesting people, (the Lilliputians,) I did not forget to make some inquiries respecting their religion. This I was the more particularly induced to, because, from the appearance of *Mildendo*, the metropolis, it was easy to discern, that there seemed within the walls a number of places set apart for the purposes of devotion. One in particular, which stood upon the highest ground, and towered above the rest, appeared very much to resemble a *beehive*, only that it was more than a dozen times as large. My idleness, or my curiosity, (for some of my countrymen have, I find, chosen to call it the one, and some the other, at which I much wonder, as we have *seldom* any difference of opinion amongst us, except upon matters of more weight and interest;) however, my idleness or curiosity induced me one day to put on my *spectacles*, which, unlike the glasses of travellers in general, *magnify considerably*, and take my stand upon a mountain, which it cost me two strides from my stools, and a rent in the garment which, in the language of Lilliput, is called *Ranfu-to*, and which I

have already translated *Breeches*, to get to the top of.

From this place I had a clear *bird's-eye* view of what was doing in the city beneath me: I say clear, which is the truth, for the smoke was no impediment to me, as the substance that these people use as a substitute for coals * is *white*, and its smoke pelucid: though it has been asserted by some critics, who pretended to *smoke* me, that through this medium I *saw double*, what care I? Let my enemies say what they please, the truth is the truth.

I took my stand, as I have already said, on the day of the week that they call *Lankin*, which may be correctly rendered Sunday, (December 20, 1699,) as near as I am able to calculate, which is about their mid-winter, and waited with much patience to observe who went into their temples, which, as the day was fine, and the climate exceedingly mild, I had an excellent opportunity to do. The irregular tinkling of the bells (some of which, as I judged from the sound, were considerably larger than those of our infants' corals,) very much amused me. When they had rung about a quarter of an hour, I observed minute trains of Lilliputian children, who, though so numerous, if I had not had on my *magnifying glasses*, would have been invisible, moving toward the several temples. These were attired in a great variety of colours—green, blue, red, brown, &c., preceded by figures finely dressed, with staves in their hands, headed with a metal resembling silver, and followed by persons of both sexes of great importance and dignity. Those small objects, I rightly guessed, were children maintained at the public expence, and who seemed to me, almost exclusively, to enjoy the benefit of the Clergy; for the

* The dealers in this curious kind of mineral in Mildendo cannot, it appears, even if they handle it themselves, *dirty* their fingers, as I have frequently observed them to do by *touching coals* when I lived in *Wapping*. Among the Lilliputians they appeared, like my dear countrymen, a people very careless of their *own interest*; and have, like them, been frequently accused of giving whole *trimbles full over measure*.

other persons that went into the temples were so few, and these either *so young* or *so old*, that I much doubt whether the power of comprehending what was said resided with the one, or of hearing it with the other.

My early habits of life, particularly while I attended the lectures at *Leyden*, had endued me with a considerable stock of *patience*; but this was nearly exhausted in watching how the youth and middle-aged (which two classes of society comprehended nearly all the inhabitants of the metropolis that were not children,) disposed of themselves on their *Lankin*. At length, however, by great good fortune, I was rewarded by the discovery of their pursuits. I found, to my great surprise, that they considered their sabbath as a day most proper either to be dedicated to pleasure, which consisted in riding, walking, &c., without any particular object of attraction; or in jaunting, which had more than one particular object of attraction: though the most obvious of these were eating and drinking at places a few miles, of their *short measure*, from town, visiting concerts which they called *gruf grum* (spiritual), and other amusements still more reprehensible: or else they consider *Lankin* as a day devoted to rest; though the word *Yagn*, by which they signify rest in their language, can be adequately translated by no others than *indolence* or *stob* in ours*.

This view of the city not having by any means satisfied my curiosity with respect to the piety of its inhabitants, I took at last a resolution which I should have taken at first: this was, to apply to my friend *Reldresal*, the Secretary, for further information.

To him I stated, as soon as I had laid down in order to accommodate my voice to his organs, that it really was my opinion, that in former ages the Lilliputians had had some religion

amongst them, and that this opinion was confirmed by observing, that they still rung their bells at certain hours, and still maintained among the lower orders something like a system of devotion.

My friend the Secretary stared at me in the most significant manner during the progress of my speech; and after a pause, (which I then thought proceeded from admiration at the elegance of my diction in a foreign language, but which I soon after found, in reality arose from astonishment,) he replied:

"My dear friend, you believe that we formerly had some religion amongst us, but seem in doubt of its existence in any great degree at present. This scepticism," he continued, looking round, "as walls have ears, would in some places have operated to your disadvantage. Why, we have almost every species of devotion tolerated in this immense nation that is to be found in the world.

"It would," he continued, "tire me, and puzzle you, were I to enumerate half the sects into which the religion of the country, which is as ductile as gold, is divided; every man has more or less of it; though some, as with their gold, have lately (but this I only whisper to you,) had an idea of changing it; though this, by-the-by, is foolish enough because it is a hundred chances to one if they had got any thing but *tinsel* and *dröps* for it. However, to take up the thread of my discourse, (of which I have dropped a *stitch*,) Religion* and Politics* are the two great topics of our debates; the hinges upon which conversation creaks. It is true, that our Ministers and Statesmen do not go very often to the Temples; (for we have two;) yet it is equally true, that many of them were educated there; and although the middle and lower orders of the people are apt to shrink a little from those places,

* I do not like to be more particular, for fear of giving offence to some great persons in the Empire of Lilliput who are still my very good friends. Indeed I am proud to find that their friendship has increased almost every league, since I have left the place in which it could have been of use to me; which is a slight, or rather a *stretch* of generosity, not to be paralleled in my beloved country.

* These two words I found, by a very careful investigation of the Lilliputian dictionary, in many instances meant the same thing: but I must confess that I am puzzled by the term *Yelminatio*, which, speaking of ***** the Secretary used several times. It seems an arbitrary word, and may either mean debate, conversation, &c., or be stretched to abuse, threatening, or ** as occasion serves.

still they have *meetings* innumerable. Another thing you must surely have observed, which is, that many of the *wisest* of us turn their faces to the *West*, and *worship the rising Sun*.

"You are further to be informed," continued the Secretary, "that about sixteen years since a violent contention took place in this Empire, the subject of which was, Whether the people should wear *Caps* or *Hats*? A variety of opinions were held upon these important subjects, which it is not now necessary to state. The favourers of the cap system (which I should observe was then the fashion worn in *Blefuscu*;) were accused of believing things opposite to common sense; one of which was, that a *waser* was a piece of *red sealing-wax*, which its *possessors* had the art of liquifying, by an infusion of *ardent spirits*. Another of their tenets was, that no person could be *safe* that did not walk within the precinct of the walls that circumscribed their temples, but that if he *strayed* he would be liable to have a *brick* or *tile*, or a *piece of timber*, fall upon his head, or to sink into a pit, and be *inevitably destroyed*. The then Monarch was said, in some degree, to have favoured the sect of the *Caps*, though he was at last obliged to abdicate his own: in consequence of this, the *Hats*, at the head of which sect was a person in one that had had *many brushes* on the Continent of *Blefuscu*, reigned triumphant.

"To trace the progress of these disputes," continued the Secretary, "is unnecessary. It may be sufficient to state, that although the votaries of the Cap are by no means numerous in Lilliput, they abound in an adjacent Island, called *Orina*, where the inhabitants in general are said to be taller and stouter than the tallest and stoutest of our Lilliputians, *even potent* as we are. These people have taken the strangest *whim* into their heads that ever possessed the human cranium. It is this: They had formerly been much addicted to *fivearing*, which you know is a very bad habit; but of late they have been restricted from *oaths*, in which, I must candidly allow, the *majority* of the inhabitants of this Island indulge themselves with rapping out upon all *occasions* very liberally. This restriction causing great discontent, seems to me to have turned the brains of many, who fancy that they are fettered, and that their hands are tied, merely be-

cause they cannot reach to *places* which are within the grasp of their fellow-subjects. They have, therefore, called themselves the *Short-armed Sect*, and the other part of the people the *Long-armed Sect*. This distinction has given rise to a curious circumstance. The sect of *Short Arms*, feeling that they could not *conscientiously* indulge themselves with rapping out an *oath* now and then as well as their *neighbours*, and fancying besides that they were *bound*, and what not, sent a paper to the great Council of the Nation, intimating the same. But now another difficulty occurred. Who was to deliver this intimation? Here I must inform you of an exalted stretch of generosity. The *Hats* and *Caps* used to hate each other like *Cats* and *Rats*; yet the former, observing their dilemma, and being moreover the most humane and liberal-minded people breathing, and having besides *over-reached* themselves with respect to *particular places*, agreed to take the matter up. They did so: and as nothing puts the Lilliputians in good humour like a *good dinner*, they summoned their friends to a sumptuous one at the Hat Club, where one of the greatest *Hats* in the room reported progress, and asked leave to *sit again*. The further proceedings I shall now state to * * * * *. Blefs me!" exclaimed the Secretary, "my friend *Quinbus*, you are asleep!" — At this instant I started; for I must to my shame confess that, owing perhaps to my recumbent posture, I was nodding, but could hear well enough. However, I instantly recollected my situation, and stammered out an apology. This I did with much humility and confusion. But as it has been remarked that *little men* are most peculiarly subject to irritation, especially if they are at the same time *great men*, (for a man may be *officially great*, though *naturally little*;) and also that the smaller the person the greater the passion; the Honourable Secretary would not listen to any apology I could offer for my rudeness; but flouncing into his carriage, left me in what in their language they call a *yangu*, but which in plain English we term a *buff*. However, I must do him the justice to say, that he has since defended my character from the aspersions that were cast upon it in consequence of the affair of the great Lady, and also against *Bolgulem*, the High Admiral; a proof that genera-

lity

city may reside in the bosom of a Statesman, even at so remote a distance from my own happy country.

I must, before I conclude this Chapter, make an additional observation or two upon these people, to whom I have such infinite obligations; also upon their neighbours, the *Blesuscudians*; and, lastly, endeavour to correct an error that has gone forth in the former editions of this work; which, as it may be of much importance to future geographers and circumnavigators, cannot be too soon rectified.

First, I must observe, that these people (the Lilliputians) seem to be totally ignorant of every refinement of politics. They have amongst them what is called an *Illapa*, or more properly *Illyapanus*, a broad or broad-bottomed administration, composed of the wisest, the most learned, the most pious, the most frugal *. — — — — —, where every measure seems to emanate from a well compacted system, which by certain, though invisible, operation, embraces the whole of the foreign and domestic concerns of that vast Empire: therefore when I mentioned, though to some of the most intelligent of their Statesmen, the practice of managing political affairs as one would manage a *case at Sessions*, and the mode we have adopted of jumping over each others heads, which is a most agreeable and salutary amusement, and far superior to their rope-dancing or leaping over a stick, as it invigorates the constitution, raises the spirits, and, by shaking the whole frame, causes bubbles to mount to the brain, which when you uncork the mouth, as when you uncork a bottle of porter, fly out and fix themselves upon the people. I remember, when I was in practice, that I used to shake my phials to mingle the ingredients and render them palatable, just before I poured my medicines down my patients' throats. Yet when I mentioned these, and a hundred other curious discoveries, which would have been of infinite service to them, my auditors were either possessed with, or affected, a most impenetrable stupidity, and could not, or would not, comprehend my meaning; (but diversions vary in different

countries;) nay, they were so dull, that I could not, with all my labour, make them conceive the use or nature of a political or legal quirk. They were also such bad arithmeticians, that I might have elucidated till this minute without being able to make them understand the art of dividing, the rules of numeration, addition, subtraction, multiplication, and reduction, as we practise them; though I endeavoured to explain, that if our debts are created by a combination of the former, they vanish from the touch of the latter. All these problems, though as plain as the nose on one's face, they were so impenetrably stupid, that I could not make them comprehend.

With respect to the *Blesuscudians*, I should have remarked, in its proper place, that they are governed by a man who is not so tall by near an inch as a middle-sized Lilliputian, consequently not more than five inches high. He is, I have heard since I have left his country, (for no one dare mention such a thing there,) an usurper, and that lately he has taken the title of Emperor of *Bilin*, (Gall,) which in their language, as with us, means something bitter; nay, they have a saying, "as bitter as gall;" which I have in whispers heard applied to his government, though I did not know the reason for the application.

It does not become me to speak: (indeed I was always inclined to praise the bridge over which I have passed in safety;) but I have heard, that the peace was short betwixt *Blesufcu* and *Lilliput*, and that its ratification was an act of necessity in the Governor of the former, after I had deprived him of his navy; therefore I do not wonder that he tampered with me to obtain another. I can certainly do neither country either good or harm at present; but if my enemy *Bogolam* continues, God knows what may happen!

Though, for the reasons which I have at the end of this volume stated, I should not, with the greatest deference to his Majesty's Ministers, (however brilliant the expedition might prospectively appear,) think it either prudent or wise to attempt a conquest of the Lilliputians*; yet I submit whether much

* Here such a blot occurs in the manuscript, that we cannot recover the words, and have no power to guess at what the author means.—EDITOR.

* Upon second thoughts, there is one reason why I could be brought to wish that such a conquest was attempted; and that

much of *our learning*, and many of *our arts*, (a portion of both which we could *very well spare*,) might not be introduced amongst them with good effect.

I think, for the sake of correctness, it is necessary to observe, that when I laid down the map of these countries, which is done with an accuracy that has surprised my friend Wells, though an M. A., Spensforth, Mr. Burgers, Nichols, and a number of other geographers,) I had totally forgotten to *mark the situation* of Orina; though a learned friend will have it, that this hint of Julius Scaliger applies to it,

"Primus ab Oceano caput exeris Atlantæo

Caure movens æstus;"

which I do not believe. In fact, it applies as much to it as to any wind described by Homer, or Virgil, or—But of this enough.—I intend to have new plates to my folio edition, in which the *geographical situation* of the island shall be described according to the *best authorities*; and in the mean time, I would request the learned of our universities, and all others who may be fond of *discoveries*, to avoid all conjectures respecting its *interior*. This appears to be a *ticklish point*; and it is within the scope of possibility, that if they attempt to settle any disputes that may arise upon this subject, *betwixt themselves*, they may make a *blunder*.

SKETCHES of a TOUR through PART of ENGLAND. In a LETTER to a FRIEND.

By an IRISH GENTLEMAN.

(Concluded from page 347.)

I NEXT proceeded to Warrington, famous for its academy. There is nothing new to be met with here,

that is, in case, at any future period, the public taste should become so *simplified* as to *long for pap*: and also to peep into our cradles and ransack our nurseries for heroes and heroines, (I mean theatrical ones,) it would be pleasant to plant a colony of Lilliputians in this country for a regular supply. Thus, while our stages extended their dimensions, our actors might become so proportionably, or rather so disproportionately, *small*, as to be even at a short distance scarcely visible.

except one good house as you enter, and some extensive cotton manufactories. Vessels of considerable burthen come up to the town by means of a canal which communicates with Liverpool, and leads from thence to Manchester. On my journey I met with but few lakes or rivers—I could reckon only three small ones of the latter: but what Nature left deficient, Art has made ample amends for, as perhaps no country (China or Holland excepted,) has gone so far with inland navigation, with so much advantage, as the English.

After leaving Warrington, the next town worthy of notice is Congleton, which, although it be small, is much admired by travellers for its beauty. On the road from Liverpool, the view is pleasing, as it can be seen to so much advantage from the hill just as you approach the town. It is built of brick which is the colour of vermillion, and the houses are decent inside. The following lines from the learned Dr. Goldsmith might be applied here:—

"The white-wash'd wall; the nicely-sanded floor;
The varnish'd clock that click'd behind the door."

I went to church here on Sunday. Divine service was read by the Minister, so as to impress the minds of the audience with a just sense of the manner in which we should lead our lives. The words of the text were, "Prepare to meet thy God." The whole of the auditors conducted themselves in that pious manner which behoves them that come to the house of the Lord.

From Congleton I proceeded on my way to Newcastle-under-Lyme, which is a brisk place, and the largest town I met with since I left Liverpool. This town carries on the pottery business extensively, has a good market-house, wide streets, and tolerable shops and houses.

I next entered Staffordshire, which is scarcely so fine a county as those of Lancaster and Chester. The town of Stafford is the chief of the county, where the assizes are all held, and is but small. It has not any thing attractive in it, except the town-hall, lately built of Portland stone in the Doric order.

Not far from Stafford is the city of Litchfield, containing about two thousand

land houses. At the west end of the city stands the cathedral, which is one of the largest I recollect to have seen, St. Paul's, in London, excepted. The cathedral is built in the old Gothic taste, in the form of a cross, having three spires; the tallest of which is in the centre. This church is well worth the observation of *antiquaries*, as it is one of the most curious old buildings I have met with. Its walls have felt the rude hand of time; but it is kept in excellent repair, both within and without. Not many paces from the church is to be seen the spot where Lord Brooke fell. In the reign of King Charles the First, the city was strongly invested by the parliamentary army, to which the General belonged; and he was shot by a ball that was fired from the battlements of the cathedral. I happened by chance to stop at the very identical inn that the lively Farquhar drew the scene of Boniface and Aimwell from. In depicting the character of the former, Mr. F. does great justice; as it is the genuine portrait of an English landlord. In fact, the whole Comedy of "The Beaux Stratagem" is, perhaps, one of the best productions, and will be admired by all lovers of the drama while ever taste remains on the stage. But what you may be assured of, I saw "a *power* of French Officers" walking through the streets, being prisoners at large, or on parole of honour.

Leaving Litchfield, I took the Oxford road. Give me leave to pass over a few small towns and villages, until I come to that city; for the towns, villages, and face of the country, are nearly the same as I mentioned heretofore.

Before one enters Oxford, it can be seen to much advantage at about four miles distance; and the lofty spires and domes have an agreeable appearance. You may reckon as many spires at a view as are in Dublin. Oxford is pleasantly situated on low ground, environed by gently rising hills, at about fifty-four miles north-west of London; the rivers Cherwell and Isis serving as an eastern boundary to the city. From its situation, one might easily conclude it to be the seat of learning and the Muses. Just on entering, to the right, is the observatory, one of the neatest buildings in or about the city. The street that immediately leads into the

centre of Oxford is nearly a mile in length, wide and straight, having trees planted at equal distances from the sides. But what engages the attention of a traveller most, are the numerous public buildings. Oxford may be termed a second Athens for literature, as it is one of the chief universities of England. Here Alfred the Great, in the dark ages of Gothic barbarity, laid the foundation of the College named University, which is in High-street; from that time they have been augmented to twenty-five Colleges and two Halls, which have produced some men of the greatest learning and genius any nation can boast of.

The city is about three miles in circumference, and contains about 5000 houses, built of stone; scarcely the appearance of a brick house is to be seen, which is very rare to be met with in most parts of this country. Besides the Colleges, it contains a magnificent library, which terminates in a noble dome, and twelve parish-churches; with many other buildings that my limits will not allow me to particularize. The Colleges are built of hewn stone, in the Gothic taste, and some of them are adorned with statues that are very much defaced by time, and of course wear an ancient look. Some of the Colleges, at first sight, rather appear like places for criminals*. Christ Church College is the largest, and seems to be superior to any of the rest, both within and without; and many of its buildings have been finished in the modern stile of architecture: the area within is laid out in gravel walks; in the centre is a circular pond, being the most curious one I have seen. There is one thing I must not omit mentioning, namely, the streets are generally wide and straight, and the foot-paths well flagged. There are more bells, it is said, in Oxford, than any other part of England of the same magnitude. Leaving High-street is a bridge across the Isis, built of stone, adorned with ballustrades, and finished in the neatest manner. It may be necessary to mention, that the river Isis is but small here, and is an upper branch of the Thames.

* He means in comparison with the Dublin College.

From

From Oxford we have a fine country in every point of view. I have now got so far as Henley. This is one of the most pleasant little towns I have seen as yet. The number of houses it contains are about 800, and are neatly built. It has a good market-house, or Guildhall, partly supported by pillars after the Ionic order; the front of it resembles the printing-house of Trinity College. But what adds greatly to the beauty of the town, is its handsome situation on the east banks of so noble a river as the Thames, which here takes a western course, and is broader than the Liffey opposite the new Custom-house. On the northern side of the Thames, the hills rise high from its verge, in different forms; and the back grounds are beautified with fine groves and woods. But what completes the delightful scene is the river, which, to use a borrowed expression, is a perfect mirror. A new bridge has been lately built over it here, exactly in the form of Queen's Bridge.

Having crossed the river Thames, which I lost sight of after coming over the hill at Henley, I proceeded on my journey until I came to Hounslow Heath, well known for the many robberies committed on that spot. The heath is of great extent, but is mostly all cultivated, except about two miles that are uninhabited and barren, to the west of the town. Nature seems to have designed this track for no other purpose than the *resting-place* of the lurking mole, the venomous snake, and the loathsome toad; as it chiefly abounds with those creatures, unknown in Ireland. On the common or heath is often seen the timorous hare traversing, while the eager sportsman pursues swiftly to seize puss. The common is also an excellent turf, and is frequently used as a race-ground. About a mile to the west of Hounslow stand the King's barracks, erected in the year 1794, and consists of one large square, in which are generally quartered four troops of cavalry, for the purpose of escorting his Majesty on his excursions to Windsor, &c. The town of Hounslow contains about 200 houses, which are irregularly built, and make but a sorry appearance, except a few genteel inns that form a convenient stage from the metropolis, it being about ten miles distant.

At four miles from Hounslow is the town of Brentford, containing about 500 houses, and some good shops, consisting of one street a mile long. Small vessels here load and unload by means of a canal that communicates with the Thames. The royal palace of Kew, on the south side of the Thames, at about 200 yards distance, has a fine effect when viewed from here; near which is a new palace, now erecting, intended for the country-seat of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. From Brentford to Kensington are some of the best gardens perhaps in England or any other country. Here are a great many pumps, which are used for the purpose of watering the road in time of drought, to prevent the dust from rising. Hotels, inns, taverns, alehouses, and ordinaries, are here in great plenty along the road: hither the traveller and wearied citizen retire from town for relaxation. From the immense crowd of coaches, &c., one might naturally conclude that they are about to enter one of the largest and most opulent cities in the universe.

The only town from Brentford to the metropolis is Kensington, which is neatly built, consisting of about 200 houses. To the left is the residence of the Duke of Kent, a noble palace, the gardens being laid out in the finest taste, and add much to its grandeur and beauty. Hyde Park is on the road to the left, and bears some resemblance to the Phoenix Park. It may be proper to mention, that the *lights* extend two miles along the road, which are a very great accommodation to travellers. Hyde Park joins Kensington, extends to Piccadilly, and is enclosed by iron palisades. In fine weather, the Park is the grand promenade for persons of all ranks. Here is the King's palace, which makes no great appearance. I took my way through the Mall, which is laid out in gravel walks, with trees on each side. At the end of the Mall stands Buckingham House, or Queen's Palace, which is one of the neatest and most magnificent buildings I have seen of brick.—Not far from this I arrived at my journey's end; and being now at the end of my letter, I "drop the curtain" for this time. Adieu.

I am,

My dear friend,

Yours, &c.

April 1, 1805.

P. Q.

The

The JESTER.

No. III.

Ah! I shall never be aware of my own wit, till I break my shins against it.

SHAKESPEARE.

I HAD consumed a considerable portion of that time which I considered devoted to the amusement and the service of the public, in dressing up a whimsical essay on the true intent and meaning of the sagacious old adage, or proverb, "there is no jesting with edge tools," when I received a packet of immense circumference from a Gentleman who is pleased to call himself an *Old* correspondent; but desirous, as one may perceive, to present the town something *new*, the whole of the contents of this *safes* or bundle will probably find their way into the Jester some day or other: as to reading them, the *onus* will lay upon the public. However, to use a very fair figure, if the subject may be *weighty* without being *heavy*, they may not complain: but as I am not disposed to treat the matter *lightly*, I shall not presume to jest further, lest I may indeed meet with that sharpest of all edge tools, an ill-natured critic. I beg however, speaking in the legal phrase, as a specimen of the rest, residue, and remainder of this piece, or parcel of genius, to submit to my readers the following letter, which my old correspondent (whom I a little suspect to be a young author eager to give the world a proof of his literary talents,) sent me with the usual pressing request of importance, to give it as early an insertion as possible.

That I may, however, have some excuse for obtruding any other dullness on the patience of the public than my own, I cannot avoid mentioning, that the request of my old correspondent was backed with that very weighty argument—a fee of five shillings, which my friend, facetiously funny, entreats me to expend in the purchase of a bottle of old port, to drink the health of himself and the rest of the family of the Drolls.

MY DEAR MR. MERRYMAN,

I admire your plan, and reverence your abilities; but with all respect to your profound gravity be it said, that you want arrangement, method, classification, as we scientific jesters call it,

and a great many other *little* matters of *great* consequence, which I will endeavour to furnish you with for the purpose of rendering your future exertions for the public amusement a little more regular and orderly than they have been. I had some idea at first of giving you my thoughts in verse; but after a little reflection I was afraid that some of my lines might unfortunately be quoted against myself, as specimens of the art of bad jesting; for there is in the numeration of jests, a low jest, a poor jest, a dull jest, a ridiculous jest, an absurd jest, and a variety of other jests. Now then, Sir, you shall have my ideas on the subject in plain simple prose; and as some authors, particularly in the dramatic way, have considered it a devilish good jest to introduce songs into tragedies, or to throw the female part of the audience into hysterics by the distress of a farce, so shall I, in my treatise on the art, the origin and progress, the history, the science, and fifty other terms which I could make use of to increase the splendour of my title, all appertaining to the noble and royal pastime of jesting, be as grave as possible, without suffering a single jest, or even the shadow of one, to escape my lips, I had nearly said, but that would have been a blunder and not a jest; not but that a blundering jest is within precedent.

To begin then, Sir. That jesting has been an amusement from the remotest antiquity, no man will pretend to deny, who has, like you and myself, Mr. Merryman, spent so many sleepless nights by the glimmering light of a single farthing candle, (though to be sure that *dull* jest is now no more to be heard of,) for the purpose of raking up and appropriating to our own special use the witticisms of others, who had worn them so threadbare that they were ashamed or afraid of jesting with the public any longer. This is denominated the *stale* jest; and yet we have a number of literary tailors who so dexterously contrive to vamp, turn, and new fashion the old story, that the original owner can scarcely trust to his own senses, or know by any ear-mark his own property.

It happened that I called a day or two ago on a brother chip of mine, commonly cyceled an author; whom I found engaged in a very remarkable occupation for one of our calling.

It was what he called settling his books. Now as I never boasted of any method of my own, I have always endeavoured to steal as much of it as I could from my neighbours. This Theory, I must beg leave to remark, by the way, as well as Practice, will be found particularly useful in the science of jesting. Yes!—settling his books; that's a good jest, said I to myself, shrugging up the left shoulder. I humbly presume that my friend *Vamp* is too poor to give credit to any one; and I am also pretty well convinced in my own mind that nobody will give him any. The idea of a man who at most never possessed a greater stock of what my friend Daniel Discount the Stock Broker's clerk denominated the needful, than was barely sufficient for the bare expenditure of the next four-and-twenty hours, keeping books! appeared to me the most ridiculous jest in the world; but mark! mark! Mr. Merryman, the climax of the joke; for the best of the jest was, that the books of my friend *Vamp* did not contain the contents one might reasonably have expected to see. No dull prosaic account of *Timothy Titlepage* debtor to *Peter Vamp*, and per contra creditor, washerwoman, &c. &c. &c. Oh no! my friend was very ingeniously and usefully employed in entering, under their proper heads, from a miserable, ragged, dirty bundle of manuscripts, tied up in an old piece of sprig'd pattern'd paper torn from the wall of his garret, and still damp with the humidity the ill repaired roof had communicated, and which bundle he facetiously denominated his day-book. All the bon mots, witticisms, criticisms, articles, paragraphs, puns, &c. &c. &c. &c. which he had picked up either by his casual readings, or at his favourite club held at the Goose and Tinker, during the preceding week. I expressed my surprise at this new system of book-keeping, by crying out, "Foregad I thought you was jesting when you talked of your books, but I find that it is no such jest neither."—"Jest!" exclaimed my friend *Vamp* with great gravity and a kind of scornfully reproachful look, as if offended at my observation; "jest, Sir! I never jested in my whole life. Never found any thing to jest about, Sir, though I wrote a new Edition of Joe Miller. No, Sir! business is my delight; method, order, regularity. Now pray,

my dear Sir, do observe the use of this my literary Ledger. First of all, Sir, here are my materials for Essays; that's the letter E. You'll observe that I have under F., let me see what, Fairy Tales. G. Good News: but that column you see is empty, owing to the scarcity of the article in the first place, and to its doubtful authenticity with the public, who are morose and stupid enough to refuse being pleased at all times with new inventions; so I have expunged that article from my catalogue, as not worth collecting. I. for Impeachment, that word being all the fashion will do very well just now. P. Politics, always full, and any nonsense will go down. T. for Tragedies; that I can make but little of, owing to the taste for laughing and crying, the mixture of Farce and the *Larmoyante*. N. Novels: there, Sir, is my sheet-anchor, which being let-go in or about Leadenhall Street, is sure to bring me up within sight of a dinner. There, Sir," continued my friend *Vamp* with an air of much self-approbation and importance, turning his book towards me, "look at it, examine it, you'll find it extremely useful if you ever come like myself into an extensive line of business." By-the-bye, said I to myself, this is no bad jest neither, but it is not quite new; we have had silversmiths and hardwaremen assume the characters of Architects, in fashioning an urn, or a tea-pot: and however ridiculous it may appear, there is certainly a precedent for an author's changing hands, or at least title, with a cabinet maker; and while the latter shall boast of his extensive business, the former at least ought to be indulged with the privilege of presenting his customers with an essay of his own writing on the antiquity of making tables, or the history of a four post bedstead.

As it is an old proverb, and not entirely destitute of wit, from the arrangement of the words, that "there is nothing on earth but what's good for something," so do I apprehend that even a method so dull and plodding as that exhibited to me by my friend *Vamp* might afford materials for a jest of some kind or other, no matter whether good, bad, or indifferent; for you must allow, Mr. Merryman, that all these different classes of wit are necessary to make the catalogue complete. At length, after some deliberation, I drew
the

the book gently towards me, to gratify the curiosity his specimen of system had afforded me; when indulging a reverie of three minutes and a half, I became perfectly convinced, and satisfied in my own mind, that there was scarcely an article in my friend's whole collection that might not, by a transposition, be classed under the head of a jest bearing some denomination or other: for instance, love, conjugal fidelity, and matrimonial happiness; under all which heads I found entries of some kind or other, that might be arranged under the title of absurd jests. Critical jests, and satirical jests, I think I am right in considering as severe and solenetic jests; especially when calculated for the sole purpose of giving a double edge to the shafts of rancour, and when pointedly levelled, which frequently is the case, against the breasts of the impotent, the pitiable, and the oppressed. In short, my dear Mr. Merryman, I could tire your patience, and that of your readers, by the transfers which the rapidity of my mind created at the moment. I became convinced how feasible my plan was; I felicitated myself upon it, and probably upon some future day may go more into the detail. Indeed, I doubt not but that a species of pocket dictionary of this kind may be of considerable use to the light reader, as well as to the coffee house lounge. It would enable the student, in these times of gaiety, fun, and folly, to appropriate every transaction of life, according to the Linnæan phrase, to its proper genus and species; where he will find, as a specimen, popularity certainly a scurvy jest, and patriotism a ridiculous one.

I cannot, my dear Merryman, prevail on myself to conclude this letter without giving a sample, from my friend VAMP's book, of a sad jest; which would not be sad neither, if unfortunately it were not true. It is a short essay on the antiquity of corruption, and I will give it in his own words: it began with the following quotation from Petronius;

“*Emptique quirites
Ad prædam strepitumque Lucri suffragia
vertunt.*”

That corruption is by no means a vice of late date, or originating with the present generation, is too establish-

ed a fact to admit of the least dispute. To such a pitch had it crept by almost imperceptible degrees into that queen of cities, ROME, that it was by no means uncommon for the prætorian cohorts, who frequently assumed to themselves the sovereign power on certain occasions, to expose what they called the PURPLE to public auction, and sell the empire of the world with less feeling, and more indifference than the celebrated Mr. Phillips would knock down a cracked sarcophagus to a cockle shell philosopher. To this, among other primary causes, may be attributed the gradual decay of splendour in that nation, which at last ended in its total extinction. Many of the aspiring adventurers were totally destitute of virtue sufficient to preserve, or valour enough to protect, the dazzling honours, of which they had vainly flattered themselves PURCHASE alone had sufficiently insured to them the secure and tranquil possession. Some of them, unable to fulfil the exorbitant bargains they had hastily entered into, fell by those very men who had seemingly perfected their unmerited exaltation.

By this manœuvre the path was opened to some more enterprising, opulent, and munificent adventurer; for this sort of traffic became so common a transaction during the latter ages of the empire, that nobody was in the least surprised at it, because it was what every body expected; and in all probability they would have testified as little astonishment at seeing a Jew broker raised to the high dignity of the Purple, as they would have done at any one of the daily and most common occurrences of common life. Can it then employ our wonder a single moment, that under these circumstances, and so whimsical a mode of government, that SUN of power, which had hitherto blazed forth in the zenith of glory and perfection, should become, by degrees, so abated in splendour, as at length to emit no stronger light than that of a candle's end upon a taveall; and that, after twinkling for a little time longer upon that summit of corruption, the feeble glory of the nation should become extinguished, and finally lost in total darkness.

If we pursue our researches to a still remoter period, we shall find that the same evil existed long before even the days of Pompey and Cæsar. By what
but

but those arts did Darius raise himself to the empire of the eastern world? for the hacknied and well-known story of the horse and mare is too ridiculous to be seriously related by any journalist or historian, but a bearded sybil; or to be credited by any but those who place implicit confidence in the wonderful and surprising escapes of Sindbad the sailor.

Corruption then, it seems, has existed longer than we can with any certainty trace back by history, and farther than the most sage and most experienced of the Chinese traditionalists have ventured to hand down to posterity. It is far then from being a new acquaintance; and in all probability, as there is no record when or where it originated, it became by some means or other obtruded upon the world, long ere Prometheus had entertained a single thought of making himself a wife, and ere the famous box, so far from being completed by the hands of a cunning workman, was other than *rudis adhuc atque indigesta moles* in the bowels of the earth. We have not, as has been already observed, any account who was the first contriver of this ingenious and convenient instrument of accomplishing the greatest ends in a little time, in the most private and secret manner. And it may happen, that some future age may behold rival nations contending for the honour of having given birth to this most consummate politician of his time, with the same avidity that the seven cities of Greece contended for the birth-place of Homer, or with that strenuousness with which it is at this day disputed, who and what nations may, with justice, claim the glory of being the first discoverer of that noblest of all chymical compositions, gunpowder. This is in all likelihood a point that can never be settled with any assured degree of accuracy. So, on the other hand, the world will, perhaps, even continue in a mist of ignorance, whether Cræsus or Sardanapalus were the first who found out this amiable science; or whether it did not flourish two thousand years before the period of their existence.

It may be truly said of this jest upon the common sense and honesty of a people, that, like the snow-ball, *wires acquirit eundo*; for though it is not able

to maintain its ground among any very newly collected body of men, or colony in its infantine state (for this reason, that almost every body is poor, and therefore unqualified to enter upon practices of this sort); it will, nevertheless, by slow and silent steps, unremittingly sap the foundations of all liberty; till, having at length sufficiently secured its lodgement, the mine is sprung, and the fair temple of the commonwealth in an instant reduced to a miserable and neglected pile of ruins; retaining nothing of itself, but what may serve as a dreadful monument to posterity of the greatness, grandeur, and magnificence of virtue, and as a beacon to surrounding nations, by which they may be instructed to avoid the dangerous quicksands of corruption, and the rocks of profligacy.

Now, my dear Mr. Merryman, though you may think the foregoing too grave a subject for a jest, and though I myself am of the same opinion, yet we must comply with the fashion and temper of the times in which we live. Some persons may be inclined to deny that it is a jest, because it is true: that is, however, no objection at all; do not we hear every day of a true jest as well as a false one? But I trust that you will agree with me, that there is no small difficulty in ascertaining to what particular class of jests the stubborn jest of corruption properly belongs. The great world may, perhaps, think it a fashionable jest. The monied world a useful jest, and the gainers by it a pleasant jest: but for us who "hear with pain fresh oysters cried, and sigh for cheerful ale;" who live in garrets, and who derive no benefit from its genial influence, we feel ourselves under the sad necessity of considering it a very serious one.

DEMOCRITUS.

Go on, my good friend Democritus; but recollect that there is a vain jest as well as any other, and that there cannot be a vainer one, than the attempt to laugh corruption out of countenance; besides that, you will run the chance of offending by so coarse a jest as reproof, to a whole multitude interested in the jest of corruption.

G. B.
EXTRACT

EXTRACT from Mr. MARSHALL's new Edition of the RURAL ECONOMY of the WEST of ENGLAND. On the BLIGHT or MILDEW of WHEAT.

BUT the most remarkable effect, of the seasons of the present year (1800) is that of WHEAT being, in particular situations, injured by BLIGHT, or MILDEW,—in a dry summer. In this district (the VALE of EXETER) many fine looking full crops were, in a manner, cut off by this malady: the straw becoming black as foot, and the grain thrivelled and light. In one instance which I particularly attended to, it was barely worth the labor of thrashing out; even at the present prices! owing, however, in some considerable degree, I apprehend, to the imprudence of the grower; who suffered it to stand, to ripen, after the blight had seized it; while a more judicious manager, in this quarter of the country*, by cutting his wheat, as soon as he perceived it to be struck with the disease, preserved it, he believes, from material injury. This precaution, however, it is very probable, ninety-nine growers in a hundred did not take: and the country may have lost, in the most alarming hour of scarcity, some hundred thousand quarters of wheat; by this one defect in English agriculture! †

1804. A similar, but more universal, effect took place, this summer; which has likewise been characterized by dryness; at least, in those parts of the Island in which my observations have been made.

On my return from South Wales to London, early in September, wheat crops evidently appeared, by the dark hue of their straw, or their stubbles, to have been more or less blighted; excepting in a few instances, in Gloucestershire, and others in Oxfordshire; in which instances, only, strong, yellow, healthy stubbles were observable.

THE CAUSE OF THE DISEASE, in the country in which I had the best opportunity of observing it (Caermarthenshire), appeared, very evidently, to proceed from some COLD RAINS, which fell about the middle of August. Be-

fore that time, wheat crops in general looked healthy, and were beginning to change to a bright color. But presently after a few cold wet days, the malady became obvious to the naked eye. The straw lost its smooth, varnished surface; being occupied by innumerable specks; which changed, in a few days, in less than a week, to a dark or blackish color; giving the straw a dusky appearance*.

A gentleman of Caermarthenshire, who is attentive to agricultural concerns, is of opinion, that this destructive disease may be prevented, by sowing old seed; namely, wheat of the preceding year's growth, instead of new wheat; agreeably to the practice of the Corf-wold Hills of Gloucestershire. I am much inclined to think, that, by sowing early, agreeably to that practice (see Gloucestershire, Vol. II, 51), this fatal disease might frequently be avoided; early ripe crops being, from all the observations that I have hitherto made, the least subject to its baleful effect. Corn which ripens under the hot summer sun of July is not so liable to cold chilling rains, as that which remains unmaturing, until the sun begin to lose its power, and the nights to encrease in length and coolness.

A certain PREVENTIVE of this disaster would be a discovery worth millions to the country. Until this be made, let the grower of wheat, not only endeavour to sow early; but let him look narrowly to his crop, during the critical time of the filling of the grain; and whenever he may perceive it to be smitten with the disease, let him lose no time in cutting it: suffering it to lie on the stubble, until the straw be firm and crisp enough, to be set up in sheaves, without adhering in the binding places; allowing it to remain in the field, until the grain shall have received the nutriment which the straw may be able to impart. Where wheat has been grown on "lammas land,"

* Devonshire had its rains in the ripening season of 1800,—see page . A third instance of the blight of wheat, succeeding rain, was observed in the same county, in 1794, and is noticed in page foregoing. And a fourth was equally obvious, in 1785, in the Midland Counties: as may be seen in the Rural Economy of that department; Minute 74.

and

* Mr. Smith, of Axminster,

† See the Rural Economy of Gloucestershire, for remarks on this important point of management.

and the ground obliged to be cleared by the first of August, crops have been known to be cut, "as green as grass," and to be carried off and spread upon grass land, to dry. Yet the grain has been found to mature; and always to afford a fine-skinned beautiful sample. Raygrass that is cut, even while in blossom, is well known to mature its seeds, with the sap that is lodged in the stems. Hence, there is nothing to fear, from cutting wheat or other corn, before the *straw* be ripe.

1805. APRIL. That the *operation* of this disease is carried on by the *fungus* tribe, evidently appears, from the ingenious and persevering labors of botanists*. But fungi, it is equally evident, are an *effect*, not the *cause* of the disease. They are the vermin of the more perfect vegetables; and fasten on them, whether in a dead, or in a diseased state; but seldom, I believe, while they are in full health and vigor. Their minute and volatile seeds may be said to be every where present,—ready to produce their kind wherever they may find a genial matrix. Such, at least, appears to be the nature of the fungus, or fungi, of wheat; for it may be liable to the attack of more than one species. In a dry warm summer, which is well known to be favorable to the health, vigor, and productiveness of the wheat crop, the seeds of fungi are harmless, *so long as the fine weather continues*. On the contrary, in a cold wet season, which gives languor and weakness to the wheat plants, few crops escape, entirely, their destructive effects. A standing crop not unfrequently escapes, while plots that are lodged in the same field, especially in pits and hollow places, become liable to their attack. And, by the facts above stated, we plainly see, that even strong healthy crops may, in a few days, or perhaps in a few hours, be rendered liable to be assailed;—not progressively, as by an infectious disease; but, at once, as by a *blast* or *blight*. In the STATE of the ATMOSPHERE we are to look for the cause of the disease, in a *standing crop*: and nothing is so likely to bring on the fatal predisposition of the plants as a succession of cold rains, while the

grain is forming. The coolness necessarily gives a check to the rich saccharine juices which are then rising towards the ear; and the moisture may, at the same time, assist the seeds of the fungi to germinate and take root. Thus reason and facts concur in pointing out the CAUSE, and the OPERATION, of the disease*. The NATURAL EVENT is too well known: and it is the BUSINESS of ART to endeavor to prevent it.

If, by cutting down the crop, as soon as it is found to be diseased, the operation can be stopped,—as experience, in different instances, has shown that it may,—the REMEDY is easy†.

A pro-

* There appear to be two reasons why corn which happens to be struck with this disease, in a dry warm summer, is exposed to excessive injury; as facts pretty evidently show that it is. The habits of the plants render them more susceptible of injury—their rich juices more liable to be checked—and the seeds of fungi, it is probable, are more widely, if not more plentifully, distributed,—by such a state of the air, than they are—by a cool moist atmosphere.

† It may be asked in what manner the remedy is thus effected. But, to the practical farmer, the FACT is all that is required. To him, it is equally as indifferent, to know the operation of the remedy, as the operation of the disease. Those who have profited by the remedy, here recommended, believe, that it "kills the mildew." (See Gloucestershire, Vol. II, p. 54.) And if it shall appear, that the fungus of wheat requires a free supply of air, to keep it alive; or in a state of health and vigor, the effect of cutting down the crop will be explained. It will perhaps be found, by experience, that the closer it is allowed to lie upon the ground, and the sooner it is bound up in sheaves (provided the natural ascent of the sap to the ear be not thereby interrupted), the more effectual and complete will be the remedy.

Further, it may be suggested, on the evidence of attentive observation, that if wheat, which has been attacked by this disease, be suffered to remain in the field, with the ears exposed, until it may have received the ameliorating influence of dews, or moderate rain (to soften, relax,

* As they are set forth in a paper, just published, by Sir Joseph Banks.

A probable mean of PREVENTION is that of inducing EARLY RIPENESS (for reasons above offered); either by sowing early; or by forcing manures; or by selecting and establishing EARLY VARIETIES—of WHEAT most especially;—as early varieties of peas, and other esculent plants, are raised by gardeners:—a work which only requires ordinary attention; and which, it is hoped, will, without delay, be set about and encouraged by every attentive grower of wheat, and every promoter of rural improvements, in the united kingdom.

For the method of raising and im-

relax, and assist the natural rise of the sap), the more productive it will probably become. See Minutes of Agriculture, in Surrey, No. 4.

And it may be still further added, that grain, which is cut while under ripe, is less liable to be injured in the field, by moist weather, than that which has stood until it be fully or over ripe.

proving varieties of wheat, see the Rural Economy of Yorkshire, Vol. II, page 4.

ASTRONOMY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

PERMIT me to remark, that from the peculiar position in which the two grand luminaries, the Sun and the Moon, will be on the 10th day of August next, a great increase of tide may be expected on the three following days. A very good opportunity will then offer to ascertain the Moon's influence over the Ocean, by observing the height of the tide at the principal maritime ports, particularly at Chepstow, the Bristol Channel, and at London Bridge.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

W. PARKES,

High-street, Borough,
June 19, 1805.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR JUNE 1805.

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

Harvest Home: consisting of Supplementary Gleanings, Original Dramas and Poems, Contributions of Literary Friends, and Select Re-publications, including Sympathy, a Poem, Revised, Corrected, and Enlarged, from the Eighth Edition. By Mr. Pratt. Three Volumes, 8vo.

IN our review of a former work of this very interesting and fascinating writer, wherein he made a formal resignation of the adopted character of a *Gleaner*, by which however he has established a title that will probably henceforward attach to him, we professed to class ourselves with such of his readers

and critics as cherished a cordial hope that he would still present himself to the public, in some shape or other, for many years to come. And we founded that hope on long experience of his power to inform and amuse us.

Upon the first notification, however, of the performance now before us, the idea that its author was about to carry his last load to the public market, and that he might the more graciously and gratefully take leave, had invited us to a *Harvest Home*, again recurred. It is, therefore, with peculiar pleasure we find, on sitting down to this new feast,

—“a feast of reason and a flow of soul,”
—that the motives which induced him to give this production the above title have corrected our misapprehension. And most sincerely do we hope those motives have been amply answered; and that having gleaned so long, and so well, for others, he has secured and laid up a *golden harvest* for himself.

Mr. Pratt is, indeed, the more deserving this recompense, as all his numerous writings have tended uniformly to one point—the promotion of a warm and active benevolence, founded on a cordial love of human kind.

The variety of its subjects, the length of some articles, and the impracticability of abridging others without injuring their beautiful arrangement and connexion, will necessarily render our account of the present work general and concise.

Harvest-Home is divided into three volumes; the first of which consists of Supplementary *Gleanings*, which are given in the same form and fashion as the six former volumes under that general title. The author's first station is *Hampshire*, commencing with a description of the pleasing and popular town of *Southampton*, written in a style so vivid and just, that we select it as a specimen of the local part of the performance.

“Of this fair county, the most agreeable town is certainly Southampton. There is an air of vivacity and spirit about it, which, on the first arrival of a stranger, must impress him with cheerful sensations; especially if he comes directly from the solemn and, in some respects, *sombrous* scenery of Winchester, much of which is in the monastic and gothic style of beauty; yet Southampton itself, in point of building, has neither the regularity, grandeur, or fashion of Bath; and, indeed, of various other popular towns.

But Southampton seems animating before the observer into an unceasing flow of business and pleasure. Every object appears full of bustle, occupation, and life; whereas Bath, with all its elegant lounge on the one hand, and its delightful hurry on the other, appears to be looking about for something to do, yet looking in vain. Now, although Southampton may be said to consist of only a single street any way distinguishable from what may

be seen in every other large town, that one may vie with the most sprightly and variegated that England has to display. The whole of it is in motion; it kindles and warms before you; and every kind of object that can form an agreeable picture takes its turn in gay succession; or, what is still better, they blend together in pleasant general confusion, while each individual and party seem to tread the maze without being involved in a crowd. The fashionable visitors, passing and repassing here, mix so well with the sea-faring people and the soldiery, the blue and the red coats, and these again are so well relieved by other miscellaneous groupes, that Southampton has never either a dull or common appearance, but always exhibits something new or engaging. Hence, while much finer places, which, for fashion sake, enjoy greater favour, fatigue the traveller by too much glare, or satiate him by too little variety, and at length send him away indisposed to a second visit: but I have never known any persons who did not speak with satisfaction of their tour to Southampton, and express a friendly wish to return.

“It is placed, likewise, so centrally with regard to the surrounding country, and more especially the Isle of Wight, that, for the purposes of health, good neighbourhood, and all the scenery appropriate to such welcome guests, no traveller who has crossed its water, traversed its land, felt its genial influence, and enjoyed its rides, walks, and amusements, will refuse to confirm the character of its being one of the most captivating spots in the empire.”

We are next presented with remarks made in different parts of Hampshire in the autumn of 1799. That autumn is described, with some beautiful subjects for the pencil, sketches of landscapes, and subjects for the heart, which abound in all our author's works, and afford inexpressible delight. One of these subjects, but of the pathetic class, occurs in this part of Hampshire, in an excursion to Wickham.

“Your second pause” (at Wickham) “will be at the view of the house of the Garniers; ‘a whole house-full of good and generous creatures, Sir,’ quoth mine hostess of the King's Head, ‘so kind-hearted, so charitable, every one of them, and so neighbourly. Q.
Sir

Sir! nobody can tell you all the good they do!"

"The third stop, if you return by the beautiful road, will be at the parsonage; and while I mention this, I cannot but breathe a hope, that *your* prospect of it may be accompanied by more auspicious circumstances. Ours was, indeed, 'a pause prophetic of the end,' I fear, of one of our most valuable and ingenious men,—Dr. Joseph Wharton, late Master of Winchester School. The Doctor, at the moment we were surveying his house, was languishing in a sickness that every lover of genius and virtue feared would be fatal, and which he had already borne for many agonizing weeks with Christian meekness and fortitude. I cannot well describe to you the state of mind under the influence of which I looked up to the windows that a servant had informed me belonged to the sufferer's apartment. One of the shutters was closed, and, at the other, I beheld a female, who appeared to be folding her hands in supplication. The whole party entered into, and partook of these sensations, which were increased and softened by some external circumstances, particularly welcome at such a time. We were pleased that a deep and heavy clouding had passed over the face of that effulgent orb which had so emblazoned the former parts of our walk. The wind, too, gave many and deep sighs, in the respondent sea-green firs that encircled the dwelling; the droop of the willows was more than usually acceptable; and the sadly-sweet note of a robin that sat singing on a waving branch of sycamore, more than ever endeared the pensive and brief air of that domestic musician. The abundant hedges of appropriate laurel wore, methought, to Fancy's eye, the most sombrous aspect. How soothing are these imaginations!"

After many pleasing and instructive occurrences, we enter New Forest; the observations on which lead us, as by a clue, through numberless mazes of that lovely woodland, as if by enchantment. The character and conduct of the Forest Peasants, and of the higher orders, are finely discriminated. The author descants warmly, and we believe justly, on the restorative qualities of the *air* of the Forest: and this is so useful, as well as beautiful, a part of the work, that in the hope of directing the steps of invalid readers, we cannot wholly pass it by.

"Another fact of great importance to the residuary traveller, and which I feel it my duty to mention to you, my friend, and to all my readers, is, the uncommon salubrity of the air, the mildness of which would justify me in calling it the Montpelier of England. It seems peculiarly suited to constitutions feeble by nature, debilitated by casual disease, or undermined by imprudent excess. The swampy parts bear no sort of proportion to those which are dry, firm, and clear: and of what improvement the latter are capable, from cultivation, may be conjectured from the partial patches which have been taken in, and indeed from the refreshing pasturage and lawny verdure that, on the level, and in many of the valleys, break out into luxuriant beauty, and assert the richness of the soil, without any cultivation whatever.

"Of its restorative qualities on myself, I am called upon, both by gratitude and truth, to speak in the warmest manner. I have felt its genial and generous influences almost to a regeneration of life from the sickness of death. A month's inhaling of the Forest breezes, rendered more elastic, no doubt, by those of the sea, which take wing from the Southampton-river to visit this beautiful scene of woods, and the correspondent exercises and social pleasure which the return of health renders so inexpressibly delightful, have produced not only the congratulations of the kind circles of friends with whom I have been associated, but re-created so many long lost comfortable feelings, that I appear, in a manner, a stranger to myself. It seems as I could tread the sweet air in which I breathe, and that the shrunk and almost fallen leaves of my life—if you will allow an allusion drawn from immediate situation—have resumed the wholesome green of those which form along the Forest innumerable bowers. And although, with respect to myself, I know it to be still autumn, hastening fast to the fear and yellow leaf, and onward to the winter of my days, yet the powers of the imagination and of the heart, compared with their late feeble state, give the colours, the tints, and the buoyancy of spring.

"While I am writing to you, under such agreeable impressions, you will not wonder that my pencil is held by enthusiasm; but I pledge myself to you it is under the guidance of truth. Nor

are these salutary effects circumscribed by my own case: they extend to very many others, who, from the Hygean cot, where I am now a guest, have been returned to their respective homes, healthier, and consequently happier beings. How impossible is it for the latter to exist without the former! Happiness and Health, my friend, are twins. They languish and die in separation, and can only live and thrive together.

"Here they are Foresters, and seem to be supplied with the freshest, yet most gentle gales of the heaven from which they are descended. They are domesticated with a third ally, whose name is Hospitality;—a free and liberal power, who has the command of various villas and cottages in different parts of the New Forest, and to each of which she willingly conducts the friends, and even the strangers within his gate, should sickness or the storm overtake them on the way."

From hence to page 148 the author paints Nature in all her forest graces or magnificence. He then depicts a little nest of cottages of which Simplicity seems to have been the architect, and Content the inhabitant. Next comes the history of a woodman and his family on the summit of Morgan's Vale. This is delicately touched; as are several other anecdotes gleaned with the author's usual success when he attracts the reader's affections: and stern must that critic be, who can bring, frowningly, into balance with these certain carelessnesses, whether of speed or negligence, which every critic must discover, however he may be disarmed of the power to dwell upon them.

Assuming a bolder tone, he remarks upon the tyranny of the ancient Forest Laws; and with a manly, though not a wild spirit, as to the progressive ameliorations of present times. The Dorsetshire station is replete with humorous or pathetic anecdotes. The Warwickshire one includes a most important gleanings of the Birmingham manufactures. Connected with this, is a moral, political, and philosophical survey of the manufacturing artizans. This division of the work is written with uncommon diligence and energy. It is succeeded by discussions on the trade of Manchester, Liverpool, and Sheffield.

The second volume consists of three original Dramas; the first entitled,

"HAIL FELLOW! WELL MET, in Five Acts, as it was for some years performed, with universal applause, on the Continent." The tragic, and likewise the comic effects of the French system of equality which prevailed during the reign of terror and the sanguinary proceedings of the *sans culottes*, are admirably exhibited in well wrought scenes and an interesting plot: as a literary production, and in a political point of view, it is highly valuable; and had it been published separately, or brought upon the stage at the time when the real transactions it reprobates took place, it must have had the most beneficial effects. In its present state, it is a useful lesson to all discontented persons who do not set a just value on the blessings they enjoy under the best of Constitutions, the British Government.

The second Drama, "LOVE'S TRIALS; or, The Triumph of Constancy, a Comic Opera," has many and great beauties, with the defects, so far as the Nut-brown Maid of Prior is concerned, almost inseparable from an attempt to dramatize a poem that admitted not improvement.

The third piece, "FIRE AND FROST, a Comic Opera, in Five Acts," merits our hearty thanks for having made us both laugh and weep *with pleasure*. How far it may, or may not be adapted to representation on the stage, we pretend not to determine; but we can cordially recommend it in the closet.

The third volume is wholly devoted to Poetry, most of which is original and highly interesting. Mr. Pratt has been favoured at his Harvest-Home with the offerings of many Poets of well known celebrity; amongst whom we observe the names of Pye, Mavor, Wolcott, Charles James Taylor, &c. sufficient to stamp a value on any collection. Indeed, the contributions of these gentlemen, and the poems of Mr. Bullar, would of themselves form an elegant little volume. Not, however, that they seem here out of place; but, on the contrast, serve the double purpose of enriching the general work, and of conferring particular honour on its author.

The Harvest-Home is finally closed with a very much improved and enlarged edition of *Sympathy*, a Poem; which, contrary to the fate of common beauties, gathers new charms from time.

M.

Miscellanies,

Miscellanies, in Two Volumes. By Richard Twiss. 8vo.

No title was ever more appropriate, according to Dr. Johnson's definition, for each Volume is "a mass formed out of various kinds;" the materials in general being dissimilar in their nature, detached, and independent. Some are curious, others learned; some ingenious, others amusing; and the whole collection calculated to please the fashionable rather than the studious reader; and to fill up the vacancies of leisure hours.

Before we proceed to an examination of the principal pieces in this compilation, it may not be improper to inform our readers, that Mr. Twiss, who now appears chiefly in the character of an Editor, has been long known and distinguished as the author of original works of acknowledged and approved merit. At the remote period of 1775, he published his *Travels through Spain and Portugal*, in a quarto volume. In 1776, a *Tour in Ireland*, in octavo; and a *Trip to Paris* in 1792. Also, two volumes on *Chefs*; the first published in 1787, the second in 1789; and the considerable additions to them, contained in the second volume of the present *Miscellanies*, will occasion a more minute account of them in the sequel of this review.

A most respectable and numerous list of subscribers, at the head of which we find his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Prince William of Gloucester, affords the pleasing hope that our author will receive a satisfactory recompense for his literary labours, not only from the patronage of his particular friends, but from the public sanction extended to a veteran author, who prints these *Miscellanies* on his own account.

The first article in the collection is taken from an Essay written in Italian by *Antonio Cocchi*, M.D. It is called, "A Fragment of a Discourse on *Matrimony*, stating the Advantages and Disadvantages of Marriage for a Man of Letters and moderate Fortune;"—but on a careful perusal, we find the inquiry extends through all ranks or classes of men in society; and the result in most of them is unfavourable to the conjugal state. To persons employed in the army and navy, in commerce, the affairs of government, attendance on Princes at Courts, and in various other employments, marriage is

represented as highly inconvenient; and it is asserted, that "if matrimony be capable of giving ease and pleasure to any class of men, it is certainly to that of artificers, not only of the lower and more mechanical arts, exercised by the meaner sort of people, but also of the middling, by whose means edifices are built, clothes and many instruments for the use of man are made, and his food prepared: which artists making little use of genius, and much of manual operations, and being mostly poor, derive great comfort and profit from the service and good offices of a wife, and from the assistance of their children. Pleasant and useful also does a conjugal life appear to the common practitioners of the arts of painting, sculpture, architecture, and of music, especially instrumental; to subalterns in law and physic, and even to the middling class of these; to the superior ones it should seem not so convenient, as they are much occupied, and always are involved in profound speculations." We have only to add the following passage at the conclusion of this fragment, to convince every impartial person, that this was an ill-judged piece for the opening of a volume of *Miscellanies* patronized mostly by married persons, (Subscribers;) amongst whom are Dukes and Duchesses, Earls and Countesses.—"It is then manifest, from what we have hitherto said, that the relations which we contract by marriage cause much care and sorrows; that riches are diminished by it; and the obstacles to business, to studies, and to pleasures, are increased." When we consider the bad effect of a diffusion of such sentiments, we cannot avoid passing a censure on this piece; and in case of a future edition, we recommend some other article to be introduced in its place.

Most of the other subjects of the first volume are translations, or imitations, of Essays from the *Dutch Spectators of Justus Van Effen*. He was born at Utrecht in 1684, and died at Bois-le-Duc, aged 53. Innumerable redundancies are rejected, and the style is modernized.

No account is given how it happened that these *Dutch Spectators* of so ancient a date were never before translated; and it appears very extraordinary; for they possess considerable merit, though inferior to our *Spectator*.

The

The subjects are—*The new married Couple. The Rich Blockhead. On Trade. Refined Senses. On Calumny, Prying, and Meddling.* From this essay, written in the manner of the English Spectators, we select the following passages, as a specimen of the merits of the Dutch:—"This species of curiosity which is always prying into other people's affairs, is one of the meanest vices which disturbs society, and originates in ignorance and malice. A person, either from natural stupidity, or too much languor in exercising his mind, finds himself unable to employ his thoughts, and, for want of ideas, feels a disagreeable sensation of emptiness, which he is desirous of removing. This he cannot more readily perform than by gathering together tales of another's failings, follies, mistakes, and errors of conduct. He takes the same delight in this nourishment as swine do in wallowing in mud and filth. As soon as his malicious curiosity is glutted with these matters, he finds great relief and pleasure in divulging them as much as possible, and in every point of view; and his whole, though slender, abilities are engaged in this purpose, frequently with a kind of poetical license. Thus a report, although grounded on truth, in a short time, by passing through many mouths, becomes so much embellished, that its original foundation can scarcely be traced; and it may aptly be compared to a snow-ball rolling down a mountain, which gathers in descending, and soon becomes of a prodigious size. For example: a young man frequently resorts to the house of an amiable lady, which certainly means no more than that he finds a pleasure in her company. The first person who notices this, in telling it as news, adds a supposition that a courtship is going on: in the second month, this supposition is turned to a certainty. *It must be a courtship*; and as it is not probable the gentleman means honourably by the lady, unfavourable opinions of their intercourse are entertained. This suspicion soon becomes an indubitable fact; and ere the report has circulated through half their acquaintance, the lady, be she ever so virtuous, is not only with child, but brought to bed, and it is even mentioned whether it be of a boy or a girl.

The means which are used to gratify this inordinate and defaming curiosity,

are generally as shameful as degrading. Many ladies, in order to get at the secrets of their neighbours, descend to the contemptible means of seeking the acquaintance of their servants, in order to know what passes in their family, what company they see, what lovers the young ladies have, and what kind of table is kept. How is it possible that an ignorant servant-maid, allured by the familiarity and civility of such a lady, should possess sufficient virtue and resolution not to betray, without the least reserve, the most important secrets of her mistress? this is, however, commonly done with a kind of circumspection—"I would venture to tell you something, Madam; but it must be in confidence, and you will have the goodness to promise me not to mention the least word of it to any one; if it should be divulged, the blame would immediately fall on me, and your ladyship can easily conceive the consequences." This uneasy fear is, however, soon quieted by the lady's positive promise of secrecy, and her malignant inquisitiveness will not even scruple an oath; so that the maid is no more able to retain any thing than a sieve, and at once discovers all she knows.

"Some women who see no chance of seducing the servants, use other means still more wicked. Under pretence of an uncommon fondness for young children, they neglect nothing to attract them to their house; and when they have familiarized them by caresses, sweet things, and toys, abuse their tender innocence, by putting the most artful questions to them; and from their childish and imperfect answers guess at the conduct and method of living of the whole family.—From hence it frequently happens, that sensible and prudent people, who thought they had transacted certain affairs with the utmost secrecy, find to their great surprise, and as if they were thunder-struck, that the intelligence of those actions was spreading over the whole town like a wildfire. They do not even guess that the stammering prattle of their infants has occasioned these discoveries.

Amongst the men, there are a species of meddlers, who, in order to obtain a knowledge of the private concerns of others, pretend the greatest friendship and unlimited zeal for their welfare, which they offer to forward both by

advice

advice and good offices. This mischievous meddling sometimes proceeds from a conceited opinion of the meddler's own abilities, which leads him to fancy himself worthy and capable of managing the affairs of others, even against their will. One of my friends, a young and intelligent merchant, was, during a considerable time, unfortunately plagued with such a meddler. Wherever this supposed friend met him, either in the street, the coffee-house, or on the exchange, he attacked him with all manner of advice and offers of assistance in managing his trade, strengthening his repeated applications with a recital of his intimate friendship with the young merchant's late father. Determined at once to get rid in a civil manner of these tiresome proffers of service, one day, after having attentively and cheerfully listened to all his elegant compliments, he at last expressed himself as follows:—"Sir," said he, "I should be one of the most ungrateful of men, if I was not perfectly sensible of your repeated offers of service. But permit me to say, that I cannot venture to lay myself under so great an obligation. Means may, however, be found of conciliating these matters. I am told, Sir, that you are likewise engaged in business, which would be much neglected, and suffer greatly, by your attending to mine. Let us, then, make an agreeable exchange. If you, through friendship, will be so good as to take care of mine, I, from gratitude, shall take care of yours: What say you to this?" Our adviser (the meddler) took the hint, and, after a few slight compliments, his leave, allowing my friend ever after the liberty of conducting his own affairs."

The papers on *Drunkenness*; *The Coquette*; *An Old Woman*; and *Romanus*; are from the same Dutch author, and are lively and instructive. The extract from a German book, entitled, "Account of the Origin, Progress, and present State of the Russian Hunting or Horn Musick," published at Petersburg in 1796, and dedicated to the Emperor Paul, is novel and curious.

The essay on *Daintiness* and *Squeamishness* appears to be an original, and the only one in this volume composed by our author; and it is thus introduced:—"No periodical writer, in any language that we know of, has ever writ-

ten on daintiness in eating and drinking; a failure so conspicuous in itself, so troublesome to those who are given to it, as well as to those who witness its disgusting effects." The reprehension of the bad habits of daintiness and squeamishness, as they are exhibited in the characters and ridiculous behaviour of Mrs. *Neverpleased* and *Salopina*, if duly attended to, may prove an effectual remedy for such despicable weaknesses, and prevent their growth and progress in the education of young persons, especially as bad habits commence early, "originate in custom, and, being long continued, become a second nature;" it will therefore be a difficult task to eradicate them in the advanced stages of life. Exposure of the fault is, in this case, perhaps the only remedy likely to be attended with success; and this is done in a judicious manner in the present essay.

A well-chosen selection of *Maxims* and *Apophthegms*, collected from many books in various languages, closes the first volume.

The second is not so *Miscellaneous*; for one third of the volume consists of additions to the two volumes on the noble Game of Chess, published, as before mentioned, by our author in the years 1787 and in 1789, and another third to a subject nearly connected with it, the Game of *Draughts*. The amateurs of these games, and those who are desirous to be well skilled in them, will be highly gratified by the amusement and instruction communicated in these divisions of the work. The historical anecdotes of Chess comprise an account of the antiquity of the game; of the knowledge and practice of it being universal in all the inhabited parts of the globe from the earliest ages; of the different modes of playing it; and its technical terms amongst the different nations of Europe. Also references to all the known authors who have written expressly on the game, &c. The pains that have been taken in this compilation is really astonishing. The history of our own country alone furnishes ample materials; and it appears, that from its earliest periods Chess was a royal game, and held to be of some importance. "The Judge of the Household of the Kings of Wales in the time of the Anglo-Saxons possessed the fifth place of rank and dignity, and had a seat at the royal table. He was sworn into his office with

with great solemnity, and invested with it by the King's giving him a *Chefs-board* of curious workmanship. When Bishop *Etheric* obtained admission to Canute the Great, about midnight, upon some urgent business, he found the King and his Courtiers engaged at play; some at dice, and others at *Chefs*. When a young Nobleman applied to a father for permission to pay his addresses to his daughter, the parent, it is said, commonly made a trial of his temper by playing with him at dice and *Chefs* before he gave him an answer. Immediately after the Conquest, A. D. 1066, the game at *Chefs* was much practised by persons of rank and fortune." From Dr. Henry's *History of Great Britain*; from Stowe's *Chronicle*; and from several allusions to *Chefs* in the works of Skelton, who was Poet Laureat to Henry the VIIIth, it appears to have been a favourite amusement at the Court of that Monarch. Queen Elizabeth used to play at *Chefs* and Draughts with Roger *Ascham*, who was her preceptor before she ascended the throne, and afterwards her Latin Secretary."

The following anecdote is related of her cotemporary, Philip the IIId, King of Spain:—A Spanish Nobleman having frequently played with him at *Chefs*, and won all the games, perceived when his Majesty rose from play that he was much disturbed, and felt a profound chagrin. The Nobleman, when he returned home, said to his family, "My children, we have nothing more to do at Court: there we must expect no favour; for the King is offended at my having won of him every game at *Chefs*." This was not an unjust observation: as *Chefs* entirely depends on the genius of the player, and not on fortune, it was no wonder that Philip, himself a *Chefs*-player, should be jealous of the superior sagacity of his rival.

Chefs was the favourite amusement of the Gothic nations, and known among them in the earliest times, and in all their most barbaric possessions. In *Iceland* *Chefs* was general. *Pinkerton's Hist. of Scotland*. The *Hindus*, according to Sir William Jones, are not only great players, but claim the invention of *Chefs*. In *China* this game has been known and practised from the earliest times, and the *Chinese* likewise ascribe the invention to one of their Emperors. The Arabs, the Egyptians,

the Turks, and the Russians, are all of them fond of *Chefs*; and some of them play remarkably well. These few extracts are sufficient to convey to our readers an idea of the extensive and pleasing history of the game.

There is one circumstance in the treatise, &c. on *Draughts*, which we cannot omit noticing. In 1756 was published, in London, "An Introduction to the Game of Draughts, by William Payne, Teacher of Mathematics." Both the Preface, and the Dedication to the Earl of Rochford, were written by the celebrated Dr. Johnson; and as they are left out of almost all the later editions of this book, and are not inserted either in Mr. Murphy's or another edition of Dr. Johnson's works, Mr. Twiss has very properly introduced them in this part of his *Miscellanies*. See pages 140 to 143 of Vol. II.

The next article in this volume consists of entertaining Chemical Experiments communicated by Mr. Frederick Accum. These are succeeded by a concise definition of *Galvanism*, "which has excited great attention in the scientific world, and its progress has been very rapid, yet it may still be said to be only in its infancy." A few interesting experiments, such as the method of galvanizing a *frog* and a flounder, are given under this head.

Natural Courtship exhibited in the characters of *James* and *Agnes*, rural lovers, founded on real facts observed by the author when on a visit to a Nobleman at his country-house, is the last subject, and it is a very interesting story, from the Dutch Spectator.

To enliven the collection, Poetry here lends her aid in six Spanish Sonnets, with English translations; two Portuguese; three German Fables; and some Verses from old French Provençal Poets. The major part of the translations and imitations need no other recommendation than just to notice that they are by Mrs. Opie.

A description of the remarkable game peculiar to Holland, called *Kolf*-play—Notes on Billiards—A Geometrical Problem—An Arithmetical Curiosity—and an old Amatory Ballad, set to music by Mr. Twiss—and additions respecting new publications by German authors on *Chefs*, conclude the medley.

M.

An Account of the Life of Dr. Samuel Johnson, from his Birth to his Eleventh Year, written by Himself. To which are added, Original Letters to Dr. Samuel Johnson, by Miss Hill Boothby. 12mo. pp. 144.

Of the 144 pages which this volume contains, thirty two only comprise the fragment of the life of Dr. Johnson written by himself. The remainder are taken up with letters of Miss Boothby, and answers to them, already printed by Mrs. Piozzi. There is a fascination in every thing that relates to Dr. Johnson, which compels us to read with interest the most trivial circumstances concerning him. Lamenting the rash determination of the author, which condemned these little memorials, which he says "soothed his mind," too hastily to the flames, we cannot but observe, that the publisher should have had a little more mercy on the reader's pocket than to demand 4s. 6d. for so small a volume.

The Venetian Outlaw: A Drama, in Three Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane. Translated and adapted to the English Stage by R. W. Elliston. 8vo.

Abelino le grand Bandit, ou l'Homme à trois Visages, a German Play, is the origin of the Drama before us. "In adapting the translation to our stage," says Mr. Elliston, "I was careful not to alter the original form, the chief merit of the piece consisting in a rapid succession of interesting events, some of which I think I have heightened. The foreign dress was quaint and spiritless, and declamation (the favourite of the French stage) abounded: the latter I have considerably expunged, the former I endeavoured to adorn." We are no great admirers of German Plays, nor did the present much captivate us in the closet. On the stage the case was different, and we were ready to give all due praise to Mr. Elliston's acting. It was every thing to be desired.

The Miniature, a Periodical Paper, by Solomon Gildrig, of the College of Eton. Inscribed, by Permission, to the Rev. Dr. Goodall. 8vo.

This agreeable volume comprises thirty-four papers, the productions of a few Eton Scholars, written during the hours not appropriated by the statutes to more necessary employments.

It is the second collection of periodical Essays that have issued from this noble seminary of learning. In our Magazine for March 1788 * we noticed "THE MICROCOSM" with a considerable share of praise; nor do we think the present volume less entitled to our approbation.

If Gossip Report be to be believed, the principal writers are, a nephew of Mr. Canning's; a son of Dr. Rennel's (Master of the Temple); Mr. Gailey Knight; and a son of the Marquis Wellesley.

As we understand these gentlemen are very young, we cannot forbear to congratulate their parents and friends on the fair promise of future excellence displayed in these papers; in which the humorous and the grave, the pleasing and the useful, are pretty equally proportioned.

We would say to the pupils of other great public schools, who too often prefer frivolous or vicious amusements, "Go thou, and do likewise."

Light Reading for Leisure Hours; or, An Attempt to unite the proper Objects of Gaiety and Taste, in exploring the various Sources of Rational Pleasure, the fine Arts, Poetry, Painting, Sculpture, Music, Dancing, Fashionable Pastimes, Lives, Memoirs, Anecdotes, &c. 12mo. pp. 464.

This appears to us to be chiefly, if not entirely, a selection; but it has been made with taste and judgment, and contains something suitable to readers of all classes and dispositions.

* Vol. XIII. p. 184.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 31.

A Miss FISHER (about twelve years of age) made her first appearance at Drury-lane Theatre, as *Little Pickle*, in *The Spoil'd Child*. This young lady is not new to the stage; having been

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some time on the boards of one of the summer theatres, where she has acquired a sufficient share of confidence. She displayed much archness, and received considerable applause.

JUNE 8. The Haymarket Theatre opened
N n n

opened for the season, with *Guilty or Not Guilty*, and *Love Laughs at Locksmiths*.

A change has taken place in the property; Mr. COLMAN having disposed of certain shares to Mr. MORRIS and Mr. WINSTON. There are several new performers engaged; and among those already known to the public are, Messrs. Elliston, Palmer, Downton, and Matthews, Mrs. Gibbs, and Miss Tyrer.

15. Covent Garden Theatre closed for the season, with *Lovers' Vows*, and *The Midnight Hour*. Before the curtain dropped, Mr. Kemble came forward, and addressed the audience nearly as follows:—

“ Ladies and Gentlemen,

“ Before the curtain drops to conclude the present season, the Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre are anxious to express the deep sense that they feel of the encouragement and patronage which they have received at the hands of the Public; and they presume to hope, that the favours which have been conferred upon them will render it impossible that they should relax in such exertions as may merit your approbation; which is the great object of their ambition, and the highest reward that can crown their labours.”

Mr. Kemble received the warmest plaudits on his retiring.

Though we seldom notice the Italian Opera of this country, we cannot, among the theatrical *memorabilia* of the present year, omit to mention, that on this evening a very serious RIOT took place at the OPERA HOUSE, in the Haymarket.

The entertainments announced for the evening were, the Opera of *La Cleomenza di Scipione*; the Ballet of *Paul et Virginie*, by way of *Divertissement*, at the end of the second act of the Opera; and the second act of the new Ballet of *Offian*, (comprising three acts, whenever it has been represented as a full piece). This arrangement, we understand, was made with the laudable desire of complying with an intimation lately given from high ecclesiastical authority, “ that the performances on Saturday night should not be protracted beyond twelve o'clock;” a restriction with which, it may be fairly presumed, no person who frequents the Opera was unacquainted.

On referring to the hour at which

the second Act of the *Ballet* was concluded, it was found that the curtain had been dropped at half past eleven o'clock. The audience, very erroneously, as we understand, conceived that, had the last Act of the *Ballet* been also performed, the whole representation might have been terminated before twelve. This impression upon the minds of the younger part of the audience incited them to a very great degree; and, instead of retiring from the Pit, they kept their places, and expressed their disapprobation by loud hissings and hootings. No person coming forward to give any kind of explanation, a more turbulent spirit began to show itself; and those who were most violent, set about committing acts of unwarrantable outrage. First they proceeded to the orchestra, seized the books of music, tore them to pieces, and scattered them over the stage.— Their fury was next exerted to destroy the tin lamps made use of to light the musicians. About this time, some of the servants of the Theatre, aware of the tumultuous proceedings, came into the Orchestra, in order to save as much of the materials as possible. They were, however, soon compelled to evacuate it by the active part of the audience. One of them, indeed, in the *pele mele* and confusion of the rout, escaped with the valuable Harp; but another, not so successful, was taken as he was effecting his retreat with a Double Bass. The assailants, being thus disappointed of part of the objects of their revenge, took ample amends from what was left behind. They completely destroyed an elegant grand Piano Forte, estimated at the value of 100 guineas, by breaking it to atoms; they broke every article they could lay their hands upon, among which were Double Basses, Violins, and Bassoons; and not satisfied with this, they pulled down the partition of the Orchestra, and made almost a level passage between the Pit and the Stage.

After this storm, there appeared a calm for a few moments, and it was hoped that the mischief would end here; but it turned out, that what had happened was only an earnest of what was to come. At one sweep, a gentleman, armed with a large stick, destroyed the whole range of foot lamps in the front of the stage, which was at
this

this time crowded with the audience from the pit, some of whom proceeded to attack the scenery with redoubled fury. A sky-scene was rent to pieces, and they began upon the side scenes, when a large portion of scenery from the top (called the *flier*) fell upon the stage with great violence. Several hats were knocked off, but fortunately no person was injured by the accident. This was supposed to have been done, not with a view to hurt, but to intimidate the assailants from keeping possession of the stage. It had in some degree the desired effect; as a great many of them abandoned the part of the stage so exposed, though they did not wholly retreat from it. They ransacked the lower boxes for chairs, which they took upon the stage, and into different parts of the house, and threw them at the chandeliers, which were elegant and costly. As the glass flew, the clamour increased; the achievements of one encouraged another, and the attack became general.

In the midst of this confusion Mr. Kelly appeared, evidently much hurt at the disgraceful proceedings which had taken place. It was with difficulty we could make out what he said during the partial hearing that he obtained; but we understood him to have stated—"that the Manager, in what he did with respect to the curtailment of the *Ballet*, was governed by the orders he received from the Public-office at Bow-street, issued at the instigation of the Bishop of London; and which were, in effect, not to permit the performances to be protracted beyond twelve o'clock on Saturday night; why the curtain had dropped so soon as the time mentioned, he could not attempt to account for." This explanation not proving satisfactory, the Ballet Master, Mr. D'Egville, was next called upon, who said, that his instructions were to drop the curtain at the conclusion of the *second act* of the *Ballet*, and he had done so accordingly. Mr. Gould was then loudly called for; when Mr. Kelly stepped forward, and assured the audience—"that he was not in town." The fact, as we have since learned, was perfectly true; Mr. Gould having, with a large party, dined at the cottage of Mr. Walth Porter, on the banks of the Thames. Violent clamour ensued. Mr. Kelly, Mr. D'Egville, and Mr. Jewell, were indiscriminately called

for. Even the Right Rev. Prelate at whose desire the regulation was established (in the then humour of the House) came in for a large share of abuse; and some of the silly rioters actually proposed *that he should be sent for to answer for himself!* It was now about one o'clock, and they had ceased for some time their outrageous proceedings, partly from not having matter to work upon, and because their attention had been directed to the observations of Mr. Kelly, which seemed to have made a momentary impression; but when he had withdrawn himself, some of the most active Gentlemen began to look out for more employment, both for themselves, and the reinforcements which were continually pouring in. Having destroyed all the chandeliers within their reach from the ground-floor, they now considered how they should get at those at a greater distance. For that purpose small detachments went in search of unoccupied boxes, from which they could get within *shot* of the *enemy*. Having taken a position, the heroes attacked the chandeliers with great spirit, and made them *fly* in every direction; till there were not more than about ten of those useful ornaments left out of 32, the number at the commencement of *HOSTILITIES*. It was in vain that the cry of *shame! shame!* was vociferated from different parts of the house.

The riot was at length carried to such an alarming height, that some of the Ladies who had been deserted by the Gentlemen fainted away, and were obliged to be lifted to their carriages. The railing round the pit was, for the most part, destroyed, and made use of to break such chandeliers as the rioters could not get at by any other means; the covering of several seats was torn to pieces; and, in fine, nothing escaped that was within their reach. The few chandeliers that remained were only preserved because the assailants could not get at them; the damage sustained was considerable, and may be estimated at 1000*l.* or 1500*l.* About half past one o'clock the parties began to retire, rather wearied than sated in their revenge; for in their way they broke all the windows in the passages to the Pit, and made several attempts with their sticks to destroy the large globe lamps at the entrance of the *lame*; but were only able to crack one.

N n n 2

Through-

Throughout the whole of this scene of riot, so disgraceful to the amusements of the most refined portion of an enlightened people, the conduct of Mr. Kelly and Mr. Jewell was entitled to the highest praise. To the firmness manifested by the former, and the address and conciliation employed by the latter, it was principally owing that the damage was not infinitely greater, extending perhaps to the entire destruction of the interior of the theatre, or at least to the whole of the decorations. In the heat of remonstrance and expostulation, one man (we shall not dishonour the epithet of *gentleman* by applying it to him) had the meanness to strike Mr. Kelly, who spiritedly returned the blow with interest. The adherents of the aggressor took fire at this, and manifested an intention of making a general assault upon the Acting Manager—an outrage which was only prevented by the interference of Sir C. Bampfylde, Sir J. Shelley, Mr. T. Manners, Major Staples, &c. &c. who rallied round him, and enclosed him for protection. In only one instance, on this trying occasion, did he betray any intemperance either in words or gesture, and in which the resentment that he expressed was fully called for by the aggravated nature of the insult. In the course of one of the statements which he was under the necessity of making, a voice from the second tier of boxes hallooed out "You lie!" Kelly immediately pointed to the box from whence it came, and replied, "In the situation in which you are, you may safely tell me I lie; but you dare not come down and tell me so here." This retort met with general applause from the manly and liberal part of the audience.

Such were the principal incidents in one of the most scandalous and wanton acts of outrage and disorder that has ever taken place in a British Theatre. In former riots some pretext for dissatisfaction at least existed; but in this instance there was not the slightest cause to justify the violence. Every one of the audience knew, or might have known, what the entertainments of the evening were to be. They were printed in the different newspapers, they were posted in bills; and all that was promised to them was faithfully performed.

The riot continued full two hours

and a half, it being past two o'clock before the scene of action was completely deserted.

17. The widow of the late venerable actor, Charles Macklin, was, by the liberality of the Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre, favoured with a benefit. The performances were, *The Wonder*, and *Love a-la-Mode*. Messrs. Kemble and Cooke and Mrs. Jordan generously contributed their aid on the occasion; and the result was, a profit of between two and three hundred pounds.

18. Contrary to expectation, all was quiet at the *Opera House* this evening; probably owing to the impression made by a temperate and judicious Address of Mr. Goold's, the Manager. To counteract any disposition to renew those scenes which so lately disgraced their actors, and to deprive malice of a pretext for being mischievous, the Manager caused the subjoined appeal to the feeling and good sense of the frequenters of the Theatre to be circulated throughout the Boxes and Pit:—

"*King's Theatre, Tuesday, June 18.*

"Mr. Goold feels it incumbent on him to state to the Nobility and Gentry, Subscribers to the Opera, and the Public, his sincere mortification that, during his absence from the Theatre on Saturday night last, any thing should have occurred to the displeasure of any part of the audience.

"Having, on the best calculation which could be formed, been persuaded that the time allotted for the entertainment of the Public would be exactly filled by the Opera of *La Cleomenza di Scipione*, the Divertissement of *Paul et Virginie*, and the second act of the Ballet of *Ossian*, which has met with so decided a preference over the other two acts, he arranged it in the order announced in the bills of the day. He can only express his deep regret (as the performance was over so much earlier than could be expected,) that he was not present to exercise his authority to have the last act of the Ballet performed, the only reason for the intended omission having been from a conviction that the entertainments of the evening would have continued until five minutes before twelve o'clock.

"Mr. Goold trusts this explanation will prove satisfactory."

The

The Opera of *Zaire* was performed, followed by the Ballet of *La Belle Laitiere*. From the commencement of the Opera to the falling of the Curtain, there was not the slightest expression of disapprobation, nor any symptoms of that spirit which produced the excesses on Saturday last.

19. Drury-lane closed for the season, with *Every One Has His Fault*, and *The Wedding Day*.

At the conclusion of the play, Mr. Wroughton came forward; and in the name of the Proprietors and Performers expressed their unfeigned acknowledgments for the marks of public favour bestowed upon them in the course of the season. He assured them, that no efforts should be wanting on the part of the Company, or those who were charged with the direction of the Theatre, to ensure a continuance of that patronage of which they had experienced so considerable a share.

Mr. Wroughton made his farewell obeisance amidst universal applause.

The treatment which Mr. Hough received at the hands of the *grateful* and *liberal* Mr. Betty, alluded to in our last *, was about to be stated to the Public; as will be perceived by the following notice, which toward the end of last month appeared in different parts of the town:—

"Preparing for the Press, and speedily will be published,

"AN APPEAL—Hough *versus* Betty, senior, to the judgment and candour of an impartial British Public. By WM. HOUGH, late Dramatic Tutor to the Young Roscius; in which will be introduced a curious and truly original Correspondence, previous and subsequent to Master Betty's first appearance on the Stage; with Notes, theatrical, analytical, and explanatory.

"Blow! blow! thou winter's wind;
Thou art not so unkind
As Man's ingratitude."

Perhaps Mr. Betty began to think such a statement not likely to promote his future views upon the generosity of the town; and the publication has been superseded by the settlement (as we understand) of *fifty guineas* a-year on Mr. Hough for his life.

[The following communication is inserted with the acquiescence of the respectable veteran whose name is subjoined:—]

MR. ASPERNE,

I see, by your elegant Magazine of the last month, you are slow of credit to newspaper authority for Mr. Betty's having refused to urge his son to play one night for the decayed actors of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane. You may depend on the fact; for I wrote the subjoined letter; but thinking I should arrogate too much to myself, I laid it before the Committee, who flattered me by their adoption, sent it to him by their Secretary, and, *in six weeks after*, received an answer *in the negative*.

I am, Sir, very truly,

Yours,

J. MOODY.

Barnes Terrace, June 12, 1805.

"To Mr. BETTY.

Teach me to feel another's woe,

P.

"SIR,

"From a liberal mind I am sure of pardon, in the cause of humanity, for this trespass on your time. To be brief and simple is the life of business and the soul of science.

"We undersigned, the Master, Trustees, and Committee for managing the Fund for the decayed Actors of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, raised by that great master of his art, David Garrick, Esq., and by him incorporated by an Act of Parliament for the purpose; finding, at this time, our finances so low, have been obliged to pare down the income of our poor claimants by a severe and heavy poundage; and unless your son stands forth for us, with his transcendent abilities, one night, we shall be poor indeed. We have chosen you, Sir, our advocate to him for this liberal deed of benevolence to be extended to his aged, distressed brethren; which, joined to his present popularity, will consecrate his name to time's end.

"With great respect,

We are your obedient servants,
MADDOCKS, Sec. for Committee, &c.

Theatre R., D. Lane,
March 1805."

* See p. 374.

GOSPORT THEATRICALS.

At the Gosport Naval Academy was represented four times in the Easter Week, viz. the 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th of April, 1805, *THERMOPYLÆ*; or, *Repuls'd Invasion*, a Tragic Drama, in three acts, (written by Mr. Roberdeau,) principally founded upon Glover's celebrated epic poem of *Leonidas*.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Leonidas	W. BURN.
Polydorus	H. THORNTON.
Agis	A. CLARKE.
Megistias	H. W. BRUCE.
Diomedon	J. CROSBIE.
Menalippus	E. W. YATES.
Maron	W. S. TIGHE.
Epiates	C. BURRARD.
Demophilus	W. BAYNTON.
Dithyrambus	J. BRETON.
Alpheus	J. T. BURRARD.
Alexander	W. ATFIELD.
Alcmeon	W. BURNEY.
Phraortes and { Persian Ambas- sadors }	J. WORSFOLD.
Tigranes	W. C. CHADS.
Cynisca, Queen of Sparta	G. HAWTAYNE.
Children, Soldiers, Persians, Priests, &c.	

SCENE.—*In the first Act, at Sparta; afterwards, at and near Thermopylæ.*

PROLOGUE.

Written by a CLERGYMAN.

And spoken by Mr. E. W. YATES.

Of all that e'er has great, has honour'd been, [scene;
This night the noblest subject swells our
The glorious fall of that heroic band,
To death devoted for their native land;
Who greatly perish'd by their Prince's side, [died!—
And to their country's laws obedient
That theme must surely something great impart, [heart:
To touch the soul, and animate the
Cold is that breath in which the patriot flame,
Will not awaken at the Spartan name!—
Some slight indulgence may we here engage
To our departure from the classic page;
That, represents the Spartan heroes slain,
Their hopes defeated, and their valour vain!—

Adapting to the Stage the noble tale,
In Victory's triumph we the warriors hail:— [field,
But oft have bards in their dramatic
Compell'd exact historic truth to yield.
Thus ads our author at the present day,
And, thus arrang'd, behold our martial play.

But wherefore need we precedent produce?
Repuls'd Invasion is a great excuse:
Nor will our drama lessen their renown,
That wreaths of victory their temples crown. [arrest,
Still will their deeds our warmest praise
And claim due interest in each British breast;
Instruct us to revere those sacred laws,
Which form'd them champions in their country's cause; [clin'd
Taught them each nobler virtue, and in-
To deeds of honour ev'ry youthful mind.
Britons attend:—their tale applies to all;
A foreign despot meditates our fall!
Greece felt the dreadful shock of Persia's host, [land's coast:
Lo! countless thousands menace Eng-
E'en now the storm impends;—a mighty foe,
Marengo's victor, bids the battle glow!
May Sparta's sons our gallant youth inspire [fire;
To meet the danger with their wonted
Like them repel invasion from our shore,
“Return victorious, or return no more!”

EPILOGUE.

Written by Mr. ROBERDEAU, the Author of the Piece.

Spoken by Mr. H. THORNTON.

Escap'd from swords, and spears, and noise of battle,
Behold me now for *Epiloguish* rattle
Alive and sound:—My hasty coronation
Presto dispatch'd!—How like a neighb'ring nation, [Phœbus,
The kneeling Spartans hail'd the rising
Mysterious sprung like Gallia's Sphinx's rebus:
Meteor from darkness burst with change [of moon,
Scaring the world,—a *Royal War balloon!* [air,
O'er prostrate nations hov'ring high in
All wond'ring, “how the devil it got there!”

But turn we to the topic of the day:
What's your opinion of our Grecian play?
Has classic Glover's energetic strain,
When thus new-modell'd, breath'd its patriot vein

Into

Into your breasts?—or have we fail'd to
 show
 Due skill or strength in this Ulysses'
 bow? [tion;
 Our stripling years cannot be one objec-
 For all that's juvenile now meets protec-
 tion!
 Young—tiny—Lilliputian is the age;—
 But chief the youthful spell pervades the
 stage; [pian field,
 Where long-tried warriors quit the Thet-
 And heroes six feet high to pigmy BETTY
 yield! [land,
 Swift runs the *Roscian* mania thro' the
 Like London fashions, ap'd at second-
 hand: [furls,
 Th' itinerant showman Wonder's flag un-
 With *Roscian* dancing-dogs;—fire-eating
Roscian girls! [stare,
 And well to make the gaping audience
Roscian wild beasts are train'd for ev'ry
 fair! [five,
 This boy-full rage of eighteen hundred,
 May be diffus'd, and spread around, and
 thrive; [ruling,
 O'er ev'ry class;—o'er trade; professions
 May shortly prove, this age requires no
 schooling! [mels move,
 No more shall man in Nature's tram-
 But burst like Pallas from the head of
 Jove! [dom flow,
 Wide, and more wide, may nascent wil-
 And "all the nurse or priest has taught
 o'erthrow;" [boast;
 Generals in leading-strings we then may
 Whilst suckling Admirals may guard
 our coast!
 Physic's young sons in Esculapius' hall,
 For Galen's tomes, may study—*cup* and
 ball;

And for the jargon'd phrase, and deep-
 drugg'd shop,
 Disport intuitive—the *bumming* top!
 Young flamm'ring Chancellors the law
 shall guide; [side,
 And hisping Bishops, at the mother's
 Shall rule the Church:—nor stops the
 spell, but even [phen;
 Pervades the chapel-house of pure St. Ste-
 Where bantling Statesmen in a Senate
 spread,
 Philippics bawl, for—*gilded* gingerbread!
 Whilst little *unplac'd* lordlings in the
 dumps, [the trumps.
 Snatch at Court-cards, and wrangle for
 But hold!—I'm soaring to a giddy
 height;— [flight,—
 By Prudence warn'd, I quit satiric
 Yet ere I close this my last *scenic* day,
 My debt of gratitude I here would pay:
 Oft on these classic boards I've strove to
 gain [vain.
 Your favourable smiles;—nor strove in
 But now life's drama calls, to act my
 part [art!
 On its great stage:—Adieu the mimic
 Now, roughly *cast* for naval-war's stern
 Play, [way;
 To urge thro' danger's paths my valorous
 To guide Britannia's vengeance on her
 foes; [pose!
 To purchase death, or honour-earn'd re-
 Yet 'neath bright Glory's rays, these
 boyish freaks [hood's cheeks;
 Shall call past pleasure's glow o'er man-
 Nor Wealth's pil'd hoards, nor Fame's
 gem-spangled wings,
 Shall e'er surpass the joys this pleasing
 moment brings.

POETRY.

ODE
 FOR
 HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY 1805.
 BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ., POET
 LAUREAT.

HIGH on the * winding shores sub-
 lime,
 That Thames' imperial waves divide,
 Majestic in the garb of time,
 Where yon proud dome frowns on
 the silver tide;

* The name of Windsor is deriv'd
 from Winding Shore.

Honour's and Knighthood's bright
 abode,
 By nobles, warriors, patriots trod,
 What time from Gallia's vanquish'd
 coast,
 Returning with his victor host,
 Triumphant Edward rear'd, on high,
 The banner'd meed of chivalry;
 While eminent above the rest,
 With sable arms and snowy crest,
 The youthful hero grac'd his side,
 His Country's and his Sovereign's
 pride;
 From ev'ry clime, lo! glory calls
 Her vot'ries to yon trophied walls;
 Binds

Binds her fair guerdon round each loyal
breast,
And bids them combat pride, and succour
worth oppress'd.

The notes of triumph swell again!—
Lo! Windsor boasts as bright a train
Of Royal youths, as brave as those
Who frown'd defeat on Edward's foes;
Of Royal nymphs, as fair a race
As crown'd Philippa's chaste embrace;
Around their King, their Sire, they
stand,

A valiant and a beauteous band.
Conspicuous shining, 'mid the rest,
In Chivalry's first honours dress'd,
For Cambria's Prince, for George's
Heir,

Albion prefers this ardent pray'r:
Thine be the sacred wreath of virtuous
praise,
Thine youthful Edward's fame, but
crown'd with length of days.

Oh! still, as this auspicious morn
Awakes the Muse's votive lays,
May peace, and health, and fame, adorn
The tributary strain the duteous pays!
And while, where'er his navies ride,
Where'er his legions bend their course,
Oppressive rage and giant pride
Yield to his firm, but temperate force!
Guarded he stands from inroad's fear,
By Freedom's shield, by Valour's spear;
Though dark despair, and shame, and
woe, [brow;
Lurk in the wreaths that bind the guilty
In George's diadem resplendent shine
Glory's unsullied beams, and Virtue's
gems divine.

ON THE APPROACH OF SLEEP.

NATURE now begins to nod,
And *Sleep*, the leaden-scepter'd God,
O'er my drowsy eye-balls throws
The pleasing poppies of repose.
In vain their lids I try to prep,
My thoughts into confusion drop:
And black *Forgetfulness* invades
My intellects, with all her shades:
Objects now grow dull and dim;
Shadowy forms before me skim;
And all things seem alike to be
Clad in *Night's* dark livery.
I long to lay my wearied head
Pillow'd in a peaceful bed;
To bid adieu to worldly care,
And bury all life's bus'ness there.

C.

NOCTURNAL EXCURSIONS.

A THOUSAND scenes around me rise,
Quick-shifting like a rainbow's
dyes;

Amber ships and milky seas,
Tow'rs of pearl, and silver trees;
Form'd by busy *Fancy's* hand,
Lively *Queen of Fairy Land*.
Now, arous'd by her, appear
Monsters from their caverns drear;
Gorgons fierce, *chimeras* dire,
And flaming dragons, spouting fire;
All these, at *Fancy's* pow'rful call,
With chilling fear the heart appall.

Now a beauteous landscape blooms,
And spicy breezes waft perfumes;
To *Araby the blest* I sail,
And snuff the orange-scented gale;
The lovely prospects charm my sight,
And steep my senses in delight.
Th' enchantment's broke—the vision
fades;

I'm carried far from rural shades,
And, deeply plunging under-ground,
Explore the beds where gems abound;
Review the earth's exhaustless store,
The diamond-rocks, and mines of ore;
With soaring wings now upwards fly,
And trace the wonders of the sky,
Where blazes fierce the source of day,
And planets their bright orbs display;
From thence, with rapid speed, I run
To caves which never see the sun;
To silent groves and gloomy cells,
Where moping *Melancholy* dwells,
With stony eyes, and dreary air,
The lifeless image of Despair.
To Pluto's realms my course I bend,
And to th' *Elysian* fields descend;
There with illustrious Chiefs of old,
And Poets too, high converse hold,
Who nobly built the lofty verse,
Their deeds heroic to rehearse.

By these quick-shifting groupes we see
The force of *Fancy's* imagery:
Her colours often are so strong,
So bright they shine, and last so long,
That when the tints no more we trace,
We cannot soon the lines efface.

C.

JUNE.

AN IDYLLION.

Scene—*Tyne Water; part of the Ruins of
Prudhoe Castle in Sight.*

BOUNTIFUL Nature swells my lay;
Wide the varied scene display;
Goddeſs

Goddeſs of the warbling lyre,
Softly touch the Lydian wire,
While the ſun-Jorn, lagging hours,
Slowly ſweep thro' graſs-green bow'rs,
And the weſtling ſummer breeze
Scarcely bends the upland trees;
While the blackbird mellow ſings,
And the pheasant whirring ſprings;
While the plover whirls on high,
Fantaſtic whirls, and whizzes by:
Yellow broom attention craves,
And the rye-field lovely waves;
Genial,—Muſe,—the ſcene appears!—
Mark, a tale of other years.

Once, by yonder mould'ring pile *,
Civil warfare ſhook this Iſle;
Conſiſt hoſts in battle rag'd,
Hell-born Hate, and Fury, wag'd
War diſaſtrous, and the plain †
Stream'd with blood of brothers ſlain.
Anjou's Princeſs ‡ from the field
Slow retir'd, nor ſtoop'd to yield
Her roſe-red banner, till the fight
(Deep immur'd in murky night)
Ceas'd; and then her warrior hoſt,
Tudor's ſtrength, their country's boaſt,
Refuge found in foreſts deep,
Whilom waving near yon ſteep;—
Tyne's dark bow'rs their Princeſs ſav'd,
She from ruſſians mercy crav'd!
Pity's voice the robber heard,
The Royal Suppliant's life was ſpar'd!

Other ſcenes now here prevail,
Culture's hand pervades the dale;
Waſted o'er the teeming mead,
Plenty's gifts are lib'ral ſpread.
Britain's ſons, as *one*, unite,
Civil broils have wing'd their flight;
Wealth, and health, and courage, fire
Virtuous Britons:—ſtrike the lyre;
Muſe, thy magic numbers pour,
Charm, charm the heart; 'tis ſummer's
hour.

June 9, 1805.

W. R.

* *Prudhoe Caſtle*, on the ſouthern confines of Northumberland.

† *Hexham Levels*.

‡ *Margaret of Anjou*, Queen to Henry the VIth.—After the battle of Hexham Levels (near to Prudhoe,) ſhe took refuge amongſt a band of robbers in the Woods at Corbridge; who, on her rank being diſcloſed, let her depart, together with her infant ſon.

SONNET

To the Place of my Nativty, after a long Abſence.

LONG have I ſigh'd, but ſigh'd, alas!
in vain, [ſigh,)
(For diſtance far ſtill ſeparates my
Thoſe lovely ſcenes to view!—the dear
delight

Again to rove amid their charms, again
To reach my native land: but cruel Fate
Forbids the boon, and ſternly ſtill de-
crees

I may not yet attain to joys like theſe,
Nor ſhare the ecſtacy ſuch charms create,
Severe decree! but humbly I ſubmit:

And though my anxious heart muſt
longer prove

An abſence from the objects of its love,
Still it forebodes the period ſoon will ſlit,
And that a morning will at length ariſe,
Fulſfilling ev'ry hope—each joy to real-
ize.

T. O.

SONNET

To the Place of my Nativty, on returning, after a long Abſence.

HAIL! happy ſcenes, familiar to my
youth,

Whoſe abſence long I have mourn'd,
and in

Idea but been bleſs'd to know; again
I give thee welcome, and once more in
truth,

By fond Remembrance led, rejoice to view
Thy matchleſs charms: in earlier life,
when

Inexperience mark'd my days, thy bleſſ-
ings then,

Unconſcious of their worth, I heedleſs
ſlew:

But now each object dear a joy imparts
Unknown before, and prompts to Hea-
ven the pray'r,

That here I may for ever dwell to ſhare
Thy pure delights, ſecure from Fortune's
darts:

Attaining thus my ev'ry heart's deſire,
In rural eate to live—in peace expire.

T. O.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The enclorſed lines are the producion of a
friend at the advanced age of eighty-
ſix. To me, I confeſs, they have
afforded ſome pleaſure, as every thing
does which tends to exhibit the winter
of life in a cheerful point of view:
and it is not improbable but that
others

others may experience the same who have an opportunity of perusing them through the medium of your agreeable and entertaining publication. By inserting them, therefore, you will much oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

A TOUCH ON THE TIMES.

I FEAR, my dear friends, that for want of much knowledge, [at College, Not having been bred at large schools or You will think me too bold, if what here I relate [of state: Should interfere in the least with matters But my heart is so true, 'twill bear no restriction. [tion. In bringing each culprit to open conviction. It is then very strange, that our Sages who rule, [boys at a school, About play-things must quarrel, like At this time of danger, when each, in his station, [of the Nation: Should join heart and hand for the good And since lives and liberties are all now at stake, [always awake; The Great should not slumber, but be Agree in their views, and, on every occasion, [tion. Endeavour to lessen our fears of invasion. But you may perceive the sum of their wishes [the fishes: Is, who shall share most of the loaves and And as this is too true, there's no manner of doubt, [turn out.— It is for who shall come in, or who shall That you need fresh supplies is readily granted; [must be wanted: And to meet your demands large sums But your new tax on *horses* seems very severe [pounds a-year; On the peasant who boasts of scarce ten Who himself, wife, and children, has still to maintain [vain,) By his hard daily toil, (for to beg is in Without an assistant but his old dapple mare, [or fair.— To convey his small earnings to market The poor in the alms-house cannot live without salt; [duty on malt: And the ploughman complains of the It seems hard to have lost that wholesome, good liquor, [car: That used to regale honest Mosey and Vi. But hence comes an evil I'm call'd on to mention, [attention; Which, by its increase, needs your serious 'Tis the great use of *spirits* to which I allude, [thought rude,) (Tho' by men I am blam'd, and by females

Which, if not prevented, I may venture to say, [go to decay; The strength of the nation must soon And instead of stout Britons, of whom we much need, [a reed: We shall have little pigmies as thin as For 'tis obvious to all, if the tree is not sound, [to the ground.— The branches will wither, and then fall That lux'ry is increas'd I need not relate; [and the great: For like the plague it infects the small If you think then on Rome, so famous in story, [and glory; Which from hence lost, of old, its honour The sumptuary laws, tho' held in derision, [vision.— And obsolete grown, will soon want a re-forgive this digression, and I'll add nothing more, [poor: As my object was only to succour the And as I'm not selfish, I most humbly intreat, [to the Great; That you'll ease the poor helpless, and add Who riot in splendor, with such plenty in store, [thing more; That it cannot distress them to pay some. Who carelessly loll in their gigs and their coaches, [proaches. And take their diversion as summer ap. Besides, a small gift we may justly solicit [houses visit, From the groups who so oft the play. To see *Master Roscius*, that bold little fellow, [Othello. With looks full of wroth, act the part of And so from the lasses, and brisk merry blades, [querades. Who attend at your operas and gay mas. I would add many more, was I skill'd in finance; [dance. E'en those who attend *Ashley* to see *horses* But I stray from my thesis, which was, to find out [brought about. How an aid to the poor could be well Then add to all those who in *pit* or *boxes* would sit, [think fit: A small tribute more, what your Honours Say but a shilling, it is not a taxation, But only a gift for the use of the nation; Which, when duly collected, will clearly appear [year. To produce a large sum at the end of the If a few are not pleas'd, I may venture to say, [long stay away. They'll soon alter their minds, and not It is time to conclude; and it I've offended, [tended. I humbly beg pardon—'twas never in- For I wish from my heart we may soon be at peace; [us may cease! And all quarrels and discords between

We may then, with loud voices, most gratefully sing, [save the King!
 Huzza! three times three repeated, God
 And all honest Britons will join me in chorus— [us!
 May he be happy, and long to reign over
 SENEX.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

BENEATH the shelter of a woodbine bow'r,
 Where vernal dews enliven ev'ry flow'r,
 Where sultry beams are temper'd by the shade, [made;
 And quiver thro' the portals time has
 The Lily of the Vale there rears its stem, [gem,
 And to the spring unfolds its snowy
 The pearly bells reclining from each spray, [day,)
 (That thus with drooping modesty the
 Impart a fragrance to the roving air,
 As delicately chaste as they are fair;
 Whilst its broad rampant foliage conceals
 The whole—save what the passing gale reveals.
 Like tender shepherds of the fleecy kind,
 The leafy sentinels oppose each wind;
 And their sweet charge in scatter'd groups appear,
 A lovely offspring of the blooming year.
 But soon, alas! the flock no more receives
 The kind protection of those guardian leaves: [sway,
 For, as the genial seasons lose their
 Both, in succession, dwindle and decay.
 This little plant, in virgin-white array'd,
 Forms a just emblem of each spotless maid;
 And its short life reminds us of the day
 That is to wipe our mortal cares away.

W. G.—TT.

*Spring Hill House, Birmingham,
 June 7, 1805.*

THE JACK-ASS AND FOUR.

A FACT.

As I wander'd one morn with a well-belov'd friend, [repose;
 We stroll'd thro' a village of rural
 Where the foul fiends of Discord their steps never bend; [marks its close.
 Labour fills the long day, and content
 Two boys on a Jack-Ass were trotting along, [came behind:
 Whilst two that were younger on foot
 By their eyes I could tell that they thought something wrong;
 And by asking, 'twas easy their sorrows to find.

I discover'd these urchins were brothers
 by birth, [forgot;
 The eldest were mounted, the youngest
 So, determin'd to check the usurpers' loud mirth, [ipot.
 I halted their shaggy old friend on the

Then instantly calling the foot-founder'd pair,
 I put one behind, and the other before;
 They that moment forgot all their sorrow and care; [and Four.
 And onwards they canter'd a *Jack-Ass*
May 1st, 1805. J. M. L.

STANZAS.

WHERE yonder softly-flowing stream
 In peaceful murmurs wends its way,
 Oft have I stray'd of love to dream,
 Or hear the rustic's roundelay.

I hate the town's tumultuous throng;
 I hate its gaudy, glitt'ring glare;
 But love to pour the pensive song,
 And Nature's blissful bounty share.

For where you see the woodbine bow'r,
 Each joy of life I often prove,
 The pleasures of the classic hour,
 With those of friendship and of love.

And oh! ye Pow'rs of Mercy! grant
 Content may still each with controul;
 Just keep me free from chilling want;
 And when I die receive my soul!
May 1st, 1805. J. M. L.

HOME.

Look round the world; view high,
 view low,
 The Peer, the Peasant—all, we know,
 Howe'er misl'd abroad they roam,
 As thought recurs, still sigh for Home:
 A Home, where, through the circling
 year,
 Dear Quiet dwells with Love sincere;
 A Home, where every comfort steals
 The wearied mind from what it feels;
 Where days of toil are crown'd with
 ease, [please.
 And Home's sweet partner smiles to

The Peer may revel, riot, range,
 Possess'd of wealth, may hourly change;
 But still within his troubled breast
 Will lurk the sigh for Home and rest.
 A Home, &c.

The Peasant may forsake his cot
To gossip with some ale-house sot;
But still, where'er he *thinks*, he'll own
'Twas wiser to have staid with Joan,
At Home, &c.

Then wander still through Folly's maze,
Ye giddy throng, ten thousand ways;
I envy not your chequer'd lot,
Content with one true blissful spot.
Domestic life's the life for me,
Where Home, though homely, home
shall be;
A Home, where every comfort steals
The wearied mind from what it feels;
While days of toil are crown'd with
ease, [please.
And Home's sweet partner smiles to

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF MY DOG HECTOR.

I.

AURORA now withdraws her blushing
face, [pears;
To grace the saffron bed till dawn ap-
And Nox' gray mantle spreads itself
apace, [tears.
To mourn her loss by dropping dewy

II.

The liquid pearls I often us'd to catch,
My faithful Hector watching by my
side;
In all the town existed not his match;
For strength and beauty he was never
vied.

III.

Soon as to Somnus' most refreshing care
I'd left my pupils till the dawn of day;
I fall'd out to take the ev'ning air,
With the companion of my sylvan way.

IV.

The verdant fields with sable foliage
dress'd, [ing pine;
The mournful cypress, and the branch-
The knotted oak, which soars above the
rest, [dine.
Compose a covert where the peasants

V.

'Twas here with Hector I have often
fray'd,
To pass a pleasing solitary hour,
To view the flocks departing from the
glade, [bow'r.
And hear the music in the woodbine

VI.

And while I sat to view these pleasing
scenes, [notes,
To hear the birds in most melodious
Bidding adieu to Phœbus' scorching
beams, [grotes.
My Hector round the mead for victual

VII.

The pendant willow o'er the murmur'ing
rill, [some form,)
(Where Hector oft has bath'd his hand-
Methinks now weeps because he's ever
still, [adorn.
And ne'er again will that sweet spot

VIII.

Of all the various species that exist,
The Newfoundland the sceptre ought to
wield;
The most sagacious of the numerous
list,— [yield.
To none in swimming does he ever

IX.

My Hector, monarch of this famous
breed,
The palm of vict'ry he did justly bear;
Expos'd his life whenever there was need;
No dog with him I ever could com-
pare.

X.

When first fair Fluvia op'd her diamond
vest,
To take her lover to her crystal arms,
He went to save a terrier quite distress'd,
Who plung'd too far in her attractive
charms.

XI.

But now, alas! for ever he will sleep;
No more he'll wake to grope the dis-
tant glade; [sheep;
No more be charg'd with biting farmers'
No more he'll tread the woodbine's
fragrant shade.

XII.

Let all who knew him join with me to
moan [dur'd;
His death, the agonies which he en-
He's gone—will ne'er again be heard to
groan,
For in the garden he is now immur'd.
Crouch End. T. H. M.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 388.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, April 29.

THE Earl of Oxford took the oath and his seat.

On the Order for a Committee on the University Advowson Bill,

Lord Sidmouth and the Duke of Norfolk expressed their aversion to the Bill, on the ground that it was unnecessary; as did Lord Auckland.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London, Oxford, and Rochester, and Lord Grenville, supported the measure; after which an amendment of Lord Sidmouth, that it be committed this day three months, was put, and negatived.

FRIDAY, May 3.—On receipt of a Message from the Commons, requesting the attendance of Lord Melville, to be examined, Lord Hawkesbury reminded the House that there was a standing order, which forbade any individual Peer to attend at any Committee of the other House, where matters of accusation were likely to be brought against him. The order even intimated, that, however willing any Peer might be to attend on such occasions, he should not be allowed so to do without the express consent of the House. After quoting several precedents, he moved that the Message be referred to a Committee of Privileges.

A conversation ensued between Lords Darnley and Hawkesbury; and it was agreed that the Committee of Privileges should meet on Monday at noon.

Lord Walsingham presented a Petition from the Mayor and Corporation of London, against entertaining the Catholic Petition.

MONDAY, May 6.—The Bishop of Oxford presented a Petition from that County against the Catholic Claims; and the House resolved into a Committee of Privileges, on the case of Lord Melville.

TUESDAY, May 7.—Lord Holland took the oaths and his seat.

Lord Mulgrave stated a variety of reasons why a standing order of the

House, authorising any individual Peer to put the House into a Committee at his pleasure, should be vacated; and concluded with a motion to that effect, which was carried by a majority of 29 to 22.

FRIDAY, May 10.

CATHOLIC PETITION.

Lord Grenville entered upon a statement of the motives which had induced him to bring forward the Petition. A principal one was, the amount of the population who solicited the religious privileges, which was between three and four millions. He admitted that it was the interest of the Government, at the time of the Revolution, to suppress particular religious opinions, because they were considered hostile to the Protestant Faith; but he contended, that times were materially altered, and that the implacable hostility of the Catholics to the Protestants arose from the severe measures of the reigns subsequent to that of King William, who was the Friend of Toleration. He alluded to the beneficial result of the commercial privileges conferred on them in 1792, and their consequent attachment to the Constitution; and observed, that the difficulties started to farther concessions were expected to be removed by the great measure of the Union, though no promise had been made to this effect: but as those who spoke on the consequences of that measure allowed the probability of farther concession, he called upon the House to examine minutely the propriety of granting farther exemptions. His Lordship then proceeded to enumerate the objections which he understood would be made to his motion, and expatiated on their futility, particularly that which insinuated that those who professed the Catholic religion could not be loyal subjects. If this were true, he contended, they ought to be deprived of the privileges of Citizens. Adverting to the American war, and various other periods of our history,

history, he called on the House to recollect the attachment of the great body of the Catholics, who had ever shown their zeal to defend their King and Country against every enemy that had menaced them. As to the Rebels and United Irishmen, he contended that they were a combination of all sects, and embraced more Protestants than Catholics; while we should find among our own upright Judges and High Officers of State, persons who were educated Presbyterians, and who nevertheless executed their duties with the strictest integrity and honour. Hence he contended, that while the Catholics alone laboured under restraint, it were madness to expect that they would be as ardent in defence of their Government as those who looked forward for marked favour and advantage. He concluded with moving, "That the House immediately resolve into a Committee to take the Petition into consideration."

Lord Hawkesbury entered upon a detailed answer to the remarks of Lord Grenville; and admitted, that the Catholics here and in Ireland had, on many trying occasions, proved themselves loyal subjects; but our forefathers having established that the King should be a Protestant, and that the evil of breaking the succession were less than that of having a King of the Catholic religion, maintained that their doctrine should be adhered to. He considered that the question now was not, Whether the Catholics could be loyal subjects? Whether civil rights or civil liberty should be granted to them? but, Whether all the ecclesiastical property and patronage in the kingdom should be conferred on persons of a religion hostile to the established religion of the State? He adduced many points from the ancient history of all nations to show how anxious they were to preserve the form of religion which had been once established; and contended, that no advantage could be derived from the concessions now required; but that the motion would tend to the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts, the Bill of Rights, and the Act of Settlement. He therefore called upon the House to stand or fall by their laws.

The Duke of Cumberland spoke nearly as follows:—"After the very able manner in which my Noble Friend (Lord Hawkesbury) has explained to

this House reasons which I trust will induce you to reject the proposal of the Noble Lord, it will not be necessary for me to enter diffusely into this question. But when I reflect on what were the circumstances which brought our family to the Throne, and when I consider what is the object of the Petition on your table, it is impossible for me to remain totally silent. With respect to the circumstances which brought our family to the British Throne, your Lordships well know that they originated in the Revolution. The great object of that Revolution was, to secure the religion and liberties of these realms. These objects were confirmed by the Act of Settlement, by the Declaration of Rights, by the Oath of Supremacy and Abjuration, and by the Succession to the Crown in the Protestant Line. To maintain and uphold all these, our family was called to the Throne. And whatever can militate against these principles in the remotest degree, it is my bounden duty, as a member of that family, and as a member of your Lordships' House, to resist. For this purpose, I must ask, What is the object of that Petition? It is to enable the Catholics to hold offices of trust and power in the State. Was it not to oppose such a system that the Revolution originated? Was it not the very life and soul of that memorable transaction to secure the rights of Church and State? Are we then, my Lords, going to undo all that the Revolution has done? Bear in mind, my Lords, the scenes that preceded the Revolution; they are strong proofs that the participation of equal power by Catholics and Protestants is a thing incompatible with the principles of both. Are you not already convinced, by facts and history, that it is impossible for Protestants and Catholics to agree in the administration of political power? What then will follow if the Catholics be admitted to the great offices of trust? You will soon see what, thank God! till now we have only read; we shall experience the same confusion and bloodshed which stained all the reigns from MARY, who began with granting them a dispensing power to hold offices of state, down to JAMES, who ended with the dispensing power in their favour. He hurled himself from the Throne by conferring on them offices of trust and power, which afterwards drew down on them all the weight

weight of penal laws: I am justified, therefore, in concluding, that there can be no boon conferred more fraught with mischief to King and subjects than that prayed for in this Petition. Not only, however, the awful experience of past times, but the temper of the present times, call upon us to pause, and to listen to the voice of the two great capitals of the empire, and of different counties in the United Kingdom, against this Petition. We know, my Lords, what are the feelings and sentiments of this Nation with respect to the causes and consequences of the Revolution. The memory of it is kept alive daily by the most solemn acts when men are called to undertake public and corporate functions. His Majesty's subjects on such occasions swear to preserve his supremacy in ecclesiastical and civil matters. Does the Petition acknowledge that supremacy in ecclesiastical matters?—No! If then you surrender the power of the State to those who deny that supremacy, you do not maintain that supremacy; you virtually surrender it. Far be it from me, my Lords, to shackle or to fetter the consciences of any man: but equally far be it from me to pull down, by rash innovation, any of the venerable pillars of the Constitution. All that can be given consistently with reason and conscience I am prompt to give. But the Constitution I cannot, *dare not*, WILL NOT give. I must uphold and support, with the last effort of my nature, the establishment in Church and State, as the great step by which the House of BRUNSWICK ascended the Throne."

Earl Spencer spoke in favour of the motion, as one which would conciliate the affections of the people of Ireland, and unite the whole kingdom.

Lord Sidmouth expressed himself by no means willing to accede to the prayer of the Petition, as it would indubitably sacrifice the principles of the succession of the House of Brunswick.

Lords Mulgrave, Camden, Redefdale, Limerick, and the Bishop of Durham, also spoke against the motion; and

Lord Holland made an animated speech in its support; when, on the motion of Lord Carysfort, an adjournment took place, at three in the morning, till Monday.

MONDAY, May 13.—The Earl of Suffolk resumed the subject of the Catho-

lic Petition, by exhorting the House to consider the prayer of 4,000,000 of their fellow-subjects; observing, that the time would arrive when the boon must be granted; and that it were better it should be granted than extorted. The Catholics, he contended, had been taught to expect, from the Union, complete emancipation; but the only advantage they had experienced from it was an enormous increase of taxation. As a contrast, he observed, that the Duke of Sully, Marshals Saxe and Turenne, and several of the greatest men in France, were Protestants; but no injury had accrued from this circumstance to the established religion of the country.

Lord Oxford supported the motion. He took occasion to state, that he had broken off all connexion with Arthur O'Connor the moment he found he had joined the enemies of his country.

The Earl of Buckinghamshire paid many high compliments to the loyalty of the Catholic Gentry in Ireland; but was convinced that they had little influence over the lower classes. He opposed the motion, because he could never bring himself to consent to their having any share of political power, while they continued to acknowledge the jurisdiction of a foreign Potentate; and that they still did so, he proved by a quotation from a pastoral letter, published in 1792, by Dr. Troy, the Titular Archbishop of Dublin.

Lord Carleton followed on nearly the same grounds; and asked, Whether it was intended to repeal the Test Act in favour of the Catholics, and leave it in force against all other Sectaries?

Lord Hutchinson defended his countrymen against the attacks which had been made on them in the course of the debate; and insisted, that there was nothing in their conduct or feelings which unfitted them for enjoying the blessings of the British Constitution. He described them as a people brave, generous, gallant, and hospitable. Their virtues were peculiarly their own; their vices were such only as were incident to every nation placed in the degraded condition to which they had for centuries been reduced. The Parliament, he added, conducted itself as if its only duty had been to legislate

legislate not *for*, but *against*, his countrymen. Even since it had become the fashion to preach up conciliation, liberality had been in the mouths of *all*, but bitterness remained in the hearts of many. Allusions had been made to the expected benefits of the Union. He would state, that in wishing well to that measure, he expected it would lead to the abolition of those galling and injurious distinctions under which the Catholics laboured; and if it did not produce that effect, he must say, that while it afforded him little to *console* him for surrendering the independence of his country, it left him much to *repent*!

Lords Ormond and Boringdon took up the same argument; though the latter was of opinion, that the present was an improper period to urge the claims.

The Archbishop of Canterbury considered the Petition to be only the result of those concessions which had been made from time to time. The Catholics had been permitted to purchase estates—to vote at elections—and to take their proper stations at the Bar, and in the Army and Navy. What, then, was now required? Nothing less than a participation, “on equal terms,” in all the benefits of the Constitution. The Catholics sought to be introduced into places of power and trust, without any of those checks and guards which were placed on their fellow-subjects. This was an aim which, in his opinion, struck at the fundamental principles of the Revolution. He was in favour of toleration to its utmost extent; but not that sort of toleration which implied present equality and eventual superiority. He was of opinion, that the pursuance of this measure could only tend to bring about again that spirit of intolerance, which, since the Reformation, had disgraced so many pages of our history.

The Earl of Albemarle vindicated the claims of the Petitioners; and was followed by

The Lord Chancellor, who was decidedly of opinion, that any man professing a reverence for the established religion must give the motion his decided negative. He could not consent to grant the prayer of the Petition until

the Petitioners were prepared to take the Oath of Supremacy.

The Earl of Moira contended, that by rejecting the Petition the House might shake the loyalty of the Irish people, who, as had been stated, were well disposed to the Monarch and Government.

The Bishop of St. Asaph, Lord Ellenborough, the Earl of Chichester, Lord Auckland, Lord Bolton, and the Earl of Longford, spoke against the motion; which was supported by

The Earl of Moira, Earl Darnley, Lord King, and Lord Grenville, who replied at considerable length.

The House then divided—Contents, 49; Non-Contents, 178—Majority against the motion, 129.

WEDNESDAY, May 15.—The Order of the Day was read for Lord Auckland's motion relative to the proceedings had last Session respecting Justice Fox; and his Lordship moved, that the motion on the Journals of the House, on the 5th of July 1804, respecting the conduct of Judge Fox, be vacated.

The motion being agreed to, the Lord Chancellor proposed the following motions:—

1st, That the proceedings in this case should be such, as to enable the House to address his Majesty respecting the conduct of Justice Fox.

2d, That the proceedings of the Committee now sitting upon this case be discontinued.

And, 3d, That the Petitions stating matters of charge against Justice Fox be referred to a Committee of the whole House; and that the Committee do sit again on Tuesday next.

These different motions were agreed to.

THURSDAY, May 16.—On the motion for the second reading of the Local Oaths Bill, Lord Hawkesbury objected to it, as an attempt to bring forward a general Bill to remedy a particular grievance. An amendment was therefore carried, that the Bill be committed this day three months.

FRIDAY, May 17.—The Royal Assent was notified, by Commission, to the Irish Notes, the Irish Roads, the Scotch Excise Bills, and above twenty private Bills.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, April 29.

AFTER a variety of papers had been presented,

Sir A. S. Hamond gave notice, that he should move to-morrow for some other Papers respecting the First Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry. — This brought on a very warm conversation;

Mr. Grey contending, that the precise nature of the Papers ought to be explained; and

Mr. Pitt insisting, that such a proceeding would shut out the Baronet from a fair vindication of his character: that if the House prevented him from showing that the Report was erroneous, they must implicate a Nobleman whose name seemed to be above all inquiry: but he (Mr. Pitt) could not admit this name to be brought forward to prevent the administration of justice.

Mr. Grey repelled the insinuation, and entreated, if there was any charge against Lord St. Vincent, that it might be brought forward.

Sir A. S. Hamond then stated, that his Lordship had directed the Comptroller of the Navy to issue funds for the *stone* expedition. Lord Buckinghamshire's letter, which he (Sir A. S. H.) transmitted to Lord St. Vincent, (Feb. 9. 1804,) stated, that it was thought advisable, under the present circumstances, that an attempt should be made to choak up the harbour of Boulogne; that the success of such an enterprise depended upon the secrecy with which it was conducted; and that he had the King's commands to signify, that Sir A. S. H. should take the controul of that affair; that he (Lord St. V.) should supply him with such funds as might be necessary for providing the vessels and other materials; and that any advance made by his Lordship should be replaced by the Treasury. Lord St. Vincent's letter to him, on the 9th of March 1804, stated, that he had no doubt that the expedition to be undertaken by him would be well conducted; but as the whole expenses were to be defrayed by the Treasury, he saw no necessity for any detail being submitted to the Board of Admiralty.

Mr. Dickenson then presented the letter of Sir A. S. Hamond, with its

enclosures; and a debate arose on the question that they should be printed, which was opposed by Messrs. Grey and Tierney.

Mr. Pitt observed, that there were charges against the Baronet in the Eleventh Report, a day for discussing which was already fixed. Were these Papers not printed, the House might vote a censure on his conduct in the dark. The defence of the Baronet might call for an answer from the Nobleman, and therefore he felt particularly desirous that they should be printed. He concluded by moving, that these Papers be now read. This motion was agreed to. — The principal letter stated, that having read the Eleventh Report of the Committee of Naval Inquiry, and being apprehensive that the charge in the evidence of Earl St. Vincent might lead the public to an opinion prejudicial to his character, he was desirous of being re-examined, and that he wrote to the Commissioners, stating, that having read that Earl St. Vincent declared he had no knowledge of the transaction above mentioned, he was desirous of being re-examined, in order that his testimony might be given in a Supplementary Report. He had proofs that his Lordship was acquainted with the transaction, that he tendered the letter, and received an answer from the Commissioners, stating that they had had occasion to refuse the request. That being desirous the Commissioners should not be misinformed, he submitted the following declaration, to which he was ready to swear: "*That he had written documents in his possession, which appeared to him to prove that his Lordship had a thorough knowledge of one of the transactions which he had denied; and for that reason, his evidence with regard to the other instances might have been the effect of forgetfulness.*"

On the motion for printing these Papers,

Mr. Tierney declared, that they charged Lord St. Vincent with nothing less than direct perjury. He contended, that his Lordship did not swear that he knew nothing of the *stone* expedition; but only, that he did not conceive the matter of the expenses rested with the Navy Board.

Mr. Fox also defended Earl St. Vincent;

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cent;

cent; and considered the statement as a harsh and unjust imputation of perjury.

Mr. Pitt stated, that he was about to move a renewal of the Act "for continuing the Board of Naval Inquiry," as it had produced great benefit to the country. Although he disapproved of various parts of the conduct of the Commissioners, still he wished the inquiry to continue. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a Bill for that purpose.

Mr. Whitbread censured Mr. P. for the slur he had attempted to throw on the Commissioners. Any insinuation of that kind was contrary to the opinion entertained by the country; who, on the contrary, had sentiments of the most profound gratitude for the Commissioners. He meant to suggest, that the powers of the Commissioners should be enlarged, and that they should be furnished in future with the accounts they wanted, in any shape they might require. He also meant some modification of the fifth clause, which he did not wish to be so general as it was at present. He concluded by moving, as an amendment, the introduction, after the word "continuing" in the motion, the words, "and amending," &c.

Mr. Pitt denied that he had thrown any slur on the Board of Inquiry.

Mr. Fox observed, it was strange that, at the time the Minister proposed to confer the greatest powers, he should blame the Commissioners for exercising their discretion. On the subject of the fifth clause he coincided with Mr. Whitbread.

The Attorney General expressed his astonishment at the amendment. He understood that the mover of it was to be satisfied with the renewal of the Bill in its original form.

Mr. Sheridan agreed with Mr. Pitt, that the present was not the proper time for considering the detail of the amendments which the Bill might require; but, considering the embarrassments the Commissioners had to struggle with, he thought that there was, even in this stage, sufficient ground for enlarging their powers. He reminded Mr. P. that in the Bill of 1785 there was a clause compelling answers to interrogatories; and Mr. Trotter, who evaded the inquiries of the present Commissioners, was then compelled to give the information required of him.

Mr. Rose opposed the amendment, and declared he could not assent to the enlarged power that was proposed to be given.

Mr. Banks supported it.

Mr. Whitbread replied, and it was at length rejected; after which the original motion was carried without a division.

Mr. Pitt, after some preliminary remarks on the arrears of accounts left unexamined by the Commissioners of Imprests, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to appoint Commissioners to inquire into the different branches of the expenditure of the Military Department.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald and Sir J. Newport contended, that the Bill should embrace the expenditure of both parts of the united kingdom.

Mr. Fox did not expect any good to result from an inquiry set on foot by those very men under whom the expenditure had taken place. The House might as well appoint the Lords of the Treasury to report on their own conduct.—Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

LORD MELVILLE.

Mr. S. Stanhope said, that he felt it necessary to have the matter of charge contained in the Tenth Report put in a course of investigation. The charges which it made were very serious, and should be proceeded on with decision and dispatch. He was convinced that Lord Melville was not guilty of participating the gains of malversation of public money; but he thought the most eligible mode of proceeding would be, to have a civil process instituted against him and Mr. Trotter in the Court of Exchequer, in order to have restitution made to the public. Should it turn out that the Viscount was in a corrupt league with Trotter, he trusted, then, that the House would proceed by impeachment; but he again repeated his conviction that this was not the case. He concluded with moving, "That the Attorney General be directed to take such measures as may appear most effectual for ascertaining and securing, by a due course of law, such sums as may be due to the public by Lord Melville and Mr. Trotter, in respect to the profits arising from money applicable to the service of the Navy, which came into their hands subsequent to the 1st of January 1786."

Mr.

Mr. Banks proposed, as an amendment, that all the words after "Lord Melville and Mr. Trotter" be left out, and that these words be inserted, "and directing the Attorney-General to prosecute the said Lord Melville and Mr. Trotter for said offences."

On the question being put, Mr. Windham spoke in favour of a Committee with enlarged powers; and

The Master of the Rolls contended for a civil prosecution.

Dr. Lawrence, Sir J. Newport, and Mr. T. Grenville, spoke for the amendment.

Mr. Fox declared, that his object was to have Lord Melville punished; and, after a long conversation, a division took place on the amendment, when there were—Ayes, 223; Noes, 128. Majority, 95.

TUESDAY, April 30.—The motion for considering the Petition complaining of the return of Mr. Mainwaring, jun., was discharged.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt for reading the names of the Select Committee to consider the Reports of the Naval Commissioners,

Mr. Whitbread said, he considered the list as one made up by the Treasury; or that the Minister, who boasted so much of his own independence, had appointed this Committee; and he would ask, Whether it was befitting his character to recommend such a Committee? After many more animadversions, he moved that the name of Lord Castlereagh be struck off the list.

Lord Fitzharris asserted the propriety of the list; and showed, that one made out by Mr. Whitbread consisted entirely of Members who had voted against Lord Melville.

Mr. Pitt made an animated reply to the insinuations of Mr. Whitbread, and appealed to the House to be alive to its own dignity, and not to be deprived of its privileges by popular clamour.

Mr. Sheridan deprecated the personality that prevailed in the discussion, and declared his support of Mr. W.'s motion.

Messrs. Whitbread, Fuller, Jekyll, and Windham, spoke to the same effect; and the House divided; when there were—For the motion, 86; against it, 219.

THURSDAY, May 2.—Mr. Grattan took his seat for Malton,

A new Writ was issued for Helstone, in the room of J. Penn, Esq., who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Baker obtained leave for a Bill to amend the Act of the 9th of Geo. I., for regulating the duty of Parish Officers.

On the motion of Mr. Leycester, a message was sent to Lord Melville to be examined before the Committee.

Lord H. Petty moved for certain accounts of the public income in Scotland; and for grants out of that income; with a view of investigating abuses relative to the drawing of money by anticipation from the Receiver-General. He also moved for an account of the grant of the arrears of the Stewardship of Fife to Lord Melville, as it was reported that the grant had been made in a surreptitious manner.—Ordered.

Sir H. Mildmay presented a Petition from Mr. Stuart, Proprietor of the *Oracle*, expressive of his regret at having, by an unguarded and indiscreet paragraph, incurred the displeasure of the House; an offence imputable solely to the hasty composition of a newspaper, and not to any deliberate design of offending so important a branch of the Constitution. The Petition stated, that, during several years, the Petitioner had zealously opposed those societies which laboured to bring the House into contempt and disrepute; it adverted to the strenuous and able exertions of Lord Melville on the same occasion, without which the House would not now have been in existence, either to censure Lord Melville, or to pardon the Petitioner.

Sir H. Mildmay moved that he be discharged; on which a long conversation ensued;

Mr. Windham contending, that the insolence of the Petition was unparalleled; as, in its wording, it justified what the House thought reprehensible, and even made accusations against that House.—The Petition was then, by a general desire, read a second time.

Sir H. Mildmay contended, that there was nothing improper in the Petition; as did the Chancellor of the Exchequer,

Mr. Grey insisted, that it was a gross libel and attack on the House.

Mr. Sheridan thought more mildly of it; but regretted that the aggravation had been made,

The Attorney-General contended there was no intentional offence.

A long debate ensued; in the course of which Mr. S. Bourne, Mr. Wright, and several other Members, expressed their opinion that there was nothing in the terms of this Petition in the smallest degree disrespectful, and that the manner in which it had been noticed was totally beneath the dignity of the House.—A division then took place on the motion for bringing Mr. Stuart to the Bar: Ayes, 122; Noes, 121.—He was accordingly called in, reprimanded, and discharged.

Mr. Sheridan then called the attention of the House to the exertions of the Naval Commissioners. He began with observing on the great difficulties they had met with in the pursuit of their labours; and contended, that a clause in the Act by which they were appointed had been grossly perverted, by making it the pretext to cover refusals to answer questions. He took a view of the different abuses discovered by these Commissioners, as detailed in their various Reports; and added, that if they did not receive assistance from the House, their labours would be ineffectual. He therefore moved, "That it appears to this House, that the Commissioners appointed to inquire into any irregularities, frauds, or abuses, that may exist in the department of the Navy, have, as far as appears from their Reports, exerted themselves with diligence, ability, and fortitude, and that the whole of their conduct in the arduous duty entrusted to them has entitled them to the gratitude, approbation, and encouragement of the House.—And also that the said Resolutions be transmitted to the Chairman of the Commission."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after refuting certain insinuations of Mr. Sheridan relative to those acts of inquiry which had originated with him, contended that this was not a proper time for such a motion; which would come better after the whole of their Reports should be made. He agreed, that it was the duty of the Commissioners to investigate abuses with accuracy and perseverance, and without any regard to persons. But whilst he thought it their duty not to omit to bring to light any thing in the progress of their investigation which might affect the character of an individual, he thought also, that

they ought not to deprive that individual of the advantage of any means of justification which the nature of his circumstances or situation afforded. If they had prematurely disclosed any circumstances of that nature, while the matter was still under their consideration, and before they had made their report, by which the conduct of an individual had been made the object of observation and comment, he could not help saying, that they had not paid attention to that part of their duty which was the most essential. He illustrated his remarks by observing on the charge against Sir A. S. Hamond.

Mr. Fox spoke briefly in favour of the motion;—and was followed by

Sir A. S. Hamond and Mr. Rose, who made some severe strictures on the conduct of the Board of Inquiry; and

Mr. Wilberforce suggested, that if the words "*the whole of*" were omitted in the motion, it would be more agreeable to the gentlemen themselves.

After the Attorney-General, Sir W. Elford, and other Members, had expressed their opinion in favour of the Amendment, Mr. Sheridan's motion, with the Amendment, was put and carried without a division.

FRIDAY, May 3.—The Petition from London, against the Catholic Claims, was presented.

Mr. Jefferies gave notice, that he should on Monday make a motion relative to the number of vessels that had been fitted out and stored in his Majesty's yards during the administration of Lord St. Vincent. He stated his object to be, to procure a document whereby the comparative state of the Navy then and at present might be ascertained, and whether the former Administration of the Admiralty was entitled to the approbation of the House.

Mr. Fox presented a Petition from the High Bailiff and Electors of Westminster, voted unanimously at a meeting in Palace-yard, on the subject of the Tenth Report, praying Parliament to follow up the Resolutions of the 8th and 10th of April by such measures as would secure the punishment of the delinquents, &c. &c. He then moved that the Petition do lie on the table; and observed, that he had never presented a Petition on a public question with so few signatures; but it had been agreed to so unanimously by all classes of persons, that it was deemed

deemed unnecessary to affix many signatures to it.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Fox then stated, that he would defer his motion on the Catholic claims from the 10th to the 13th instant, on account of the importance of the ensuing motion of Mr. Whitbread, and of the absence of several Gentlemen not yet arrived from Ireland.

In a Committee of Supply the following sums were voted:—To make good the excess of the Extraordinary Services of the Army over the Estimates voted last year, 660,850*l.* 1*5s.* 3*d.*—Extraordinary Services of the Country for the present year, 3,000,000*l.*—To complete the sum of five millions granted as the growing surplus of the Consolidated Fund, 3,049,488*l.*—To defray the Expenses of the Volunteers in Great Britain and Ireland, 1,600,000*l.*—The part of the late Duty Act which relates to the exemption of slates under 20*s.* per ton was repealed.

MONDAY, *May 6.*—Mr. Calcraft presented a declaration from Sir F. Burdett of his not intending to defend his election and return for Middlesex. The object of this step is, to give an opportunity to the Freeholders of vindicating their choice.—The consideration of the Freeholders' Petition was thereupon deferred till the 7th of June.

On the order for taking into consideration his Majesty's Answer to the late Address,

Mr. Whitbread, in allusion to his motion of the 8th ult., observed, that the feelings he now experienced were far superior to the anxiety with which he was impressed during the progress of the business he had undertaken. He was convinced, that if the Resolutions had been followed up by an Address to his Majesty to dismiss Lord Melville, there would not have been a dissentient voice. He made many animadversions on the conduct of his Lordship; and called upon the House to execute simple justice; inferring, that if the matter were suffered to pass, the House would be guilty of a gross dereliction of duty. He therefore moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that Lord Melville may be removed from all offices of trust and emolument which he holds during the pleasure of the Crown, and from his Majesty's presence and councils for ever."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed some astonishment at the proceeding of Mr. Whitbread, as he expected that he would have contented himself with simply moving the consideration of his Majesty's answer. A contrary conduct he considered as a departure from the usage of Parliament; and he should therefore now state, that his Majesty had been advised to direct, and had already directed, that Lord Melville's name should be struck from the list of Privy Counsellors. Mr. Pitt proceeded to show the consistency of his own conduct; and asserted, that although he did not at first deem it advisable to interfere on this occasion, he had adopted the resolution of doing so, on finding that the sentiments of Gentlemen were in favour of such a measure, and he had consequently given his Majesty the advice alluded to. He added, "I may be allowed to feel much, and peculiarly on this occasion. I certainly do feel a deep and bitter pang at having to discharge this my duty to the House and the public. Any cause of sorrow to Lord Melville will raise in my mind emotions of anguish. The blow to Lord Melville, whether one of degradation real or nominal, whether an injury light or substantial, whether the result of popular inquietude, or of the popular sense of justice misled; from whatever source the degradation of Lord Melville, or however transient, is an event to occasion me the utmost pain. This is a feeling of which I am not ashamed. It is a feeling which I cannot separate from my bosom. It is a feeling which I could not separate from my conduct, but from respect to the opinions of this House, to the sentiments of Parliament, and to regard for my public duty. I will add no more. I own I think the present discussion was unnecessary; and if not unnecessary, I can believe that it is not more gratifying to those over against me than it is to me."

Mr. Fox insisted, that the advice given to his Majesty had made the cause of justice still more triumphant; and regretted that the measure just announced had not taken place on the 10th. He insinuated, that the change in the opinion of Ministers was in consequence of an exterior intrigue and compromise; and added, that the difference between the Minister advising, and the House addressing his Majesty, was

was not enough to render the motion necessary, and recommended a more efficacious compliance with the views and wishes of the Nation.

The Secretary at War briefly defended Lord Melville, and made some severe remarks on the conduct of the relatives of those most violent against him. He observed, that in the year 1765 Lord Holland retired from office, and till 1782, a period of seventeen years, derived 15,000*l.* per annum from the interest of public money in his hands.

On this Mr. Fox contended, that if using the money of the public, before the passing of a law against it, was criminal, it must be much more so since the passing of such a law—a circumstance not a little aggravated by that of Lord Melville being the father of the law which he had himself violated.

After many more personal strictures on both sides, Mr. Whitbread withdrew his motion.

TUESDAY, May 7.—A Petition was presented from the Vintners' Company, praying a compensation for losses they must sustain by the London Docks.—It was ordered to a Committee.

Sir A. S. Hamond presented a Petition from the Navy Board, praying that there might be laid before the House a copy of the letter of B. Tucker, Esq., to the Board of Admiralty, dated the 4th inst.—Ordered.

Mr. Jeffery, of Poole, moved for a variety of Papers connected with the Naval Department during the Administration of Earl St. Vincent: he was convinced that these Papers would incontrovertibly prove the causes of the present alarming depressed state of the Navy.

Mr. Pitt requested time to consider whether it would be proper to grant all the Papers moved for, on the ground that they might contain disclosures inconsistent with the public service.

Admiral Markham confessed that the Navy was not in so good a state as could be wished; but he asserted that Earl St. Vincent courted inquiry; and he requested other Papers might be produced on his side.

Mr. Jeffery maintained, that the degraded state of the Navy was owing to the neglect of Earl St. Vincent. He complained that the Earl had not, during his administration, laid down a sin-

gle line of battle ship, and had only contracted for two.

At the suggestion of Mr. Pitt, he at length postponed his motion till Thursday.

WEDNESDAY, May 8.—Lord J. Thynne obtained leave for a Bill for the more easy Recovery of Small Debts in Bath.

The Irish Promissory Note and Totten Bills were read a third time, and passed.

IRISH DUTIES.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Foster proposed the following augmentation of Duties: an increase of the Duty on the Admission of Attornies—on the Fees of Apprentices—a rise on the Duty payable by Attornies empowered to receive Rents—on that paid for the Probates of Wills—a rise also on Legacies—an increase of from 6*d.* to 9*d.* on the Duty on Almanacks, whether in Sheets or Books—an increase on the Duty for insuring against Fire. He also proposed a Tax on Licenses to sell Spirits at Fairs and Camps in Ireland; and an Allowance to Stationers for selling Stamps without charging for the Paper.

Mr. Huskisson brought in a Bill for laying an additional Duty on all Wines imported.

Mr. Dent gave notice, that it was his intention to move for a Return of the Officers who had been promoted while Earl Spencer and Earl St. Vincent were at the head of the Admiralty.

SIR H. POPHAM.

Mr. Kinnaird said, that understanding it was not intended to oppose his motion for a Committee to consider the voluminous Papers before the House, and which were of the utmost importance, he should merely move, "That such Papers as had been laid before the House, relating to the repairs of the *Romney* and *la Sensible*, whilst under the command of Sir H. Popham in the *Red Sea*, be referred to the consideration of a Select Committee."

Sir H. Popham thought that his assent would imply that there was some ground for the charges made against him; but he wished it to be positively understood that there was no charge which he could not satisfactorily account for. He observed, that Mr. Kinnaird had stated on a former night, that the Navy Board had treated him in the manner it had treated others in the same situation. He could how-

ever show, by a letter then in his hand, that the contrary was the fact. He then took a summary view of his conduct during his command; proved that the repairs of his ships were absolutely necessary, from the bad state in which they had been sent out; showed the great saving that had accrued in consequence of his reforms in the transport service; and concluded with expressing the high opinion he entertained of the judgment of the House.

Mr. Hutchinson and the Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke in favour of the Committee; expressed their approbation of Sir Home's conduct, which was an honour to himself; and testified the important services he had rendered to his country.

Mr. Pitt then moved, as an amendment, the addition of the following words to the original motion; viz.—“That they be directed to examine into the several matters contained therein relative to the said repairs, and the proceedings of the Admiralty and Navy Boards and Commissioners of Naval Inquiry thereon; and also into the circumstances attending the unauthorized publication issued by the Navy Board, dated Feb. 20, 1804; the loss of certain vouchers and documents on which their Reports were founded; and the circumstances attending the impressing of D. E. Bartholomew; and to report their opinion and observations thereon to the House.”

Messrs. Jeffery, Scott, and W. Dickenson, spoke in favour of Sir Home; and in the course of the conversation, Admiral Markham denied that a scurrilous pamphlet against that Officer had been fabricated by any Members of Lord St. Vincent's Administration; but insisted, that the answer which had appeared to that pamphlet was far more scurrilous.—The motion with the amendment was then put and agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer immediately proposed that the Committee should be appointed by ballot; which was objected to by Mr. Kinraid, who moved that Mr. Canning be one of the Committee; but the motion was negatived, and that of the Chancellor of the Exchequer carried in the affirmative.

THURSDAY, May 9.—Some Petitions were presented against that of the Catholics.

The Irish Post Road Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, May 10.—Mr. Jeffery moved for a List of all Ships of War launched from the 1st of January 1803 to the 31st of December 1804.

Mr. Pitt, in reply to some remarks of Mr. Tierney, confessed that he had always been hostile to the official conduct of Earl St. Vincent, and he had no reason to forego that opinion at present.

Mr. Jeffery's motion was at length amended, so as to include Lord Chatam's naval administration and that of Lord Melville; comprehending from the commencement of the war in 1793 down to the latest period.

On the motion of Lord Hamilton, a Committee was appointed to consider the numerous Petitions against the Corn Law.

MONDAY, May 13.

CATHOLIC PETITION.

Mr. Fox began by stating the importance of the subject, as being of a nature more grave and serious than any that had for a length of years been under consideration. He observed, that the complaints in the Petition were of a description highly interesting, as they involved the dearest interests of the empire; were they attended to as they ought, there could remain no doubt but the strength and resources of the empire would be wonderfully increased, without detriment to any individual or body of men. He was aware that a great difference of opinion existed in regard to any concessions being granted to the Catholics; but the House would recollect that these men were still British subjects; that they were equally loyal with Protestants; that they paid to the exigencies of the State with the same cheerfulness; and that it was very hard and cruel that they had no participation in the common rights of their fellow-subjects. They also laboured under a stigma which was as unfair as it was unjust. Wherever that was the case, that country had always proved weak and inefficient in proportion to the continuance of the slur. He was aware that cases might be stated, where Catholics had been treated with rigour and severity on account of their religious tenets; but such cases could not be applicable to the practical view of the question; as in those days when it was necessary to restrain the Catholics,

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the restraint was imposed more upon a Jacobite than a Catholic. Some had said, We have no objection to make these concessions as a matter of courtesy, but we deny their being granted as a right; but he would say, if the concessions were granted at all, they must be given as a right, and in no other light. Mr. Fox then proceeded to a history of the restrictive Acts in force against the Catholics, in order to ascertain whether they had resulted from necessity, and whether that necessity still existed. On this part of the subject he entered into a long train of argument to demonstrate that the necessity was no longer felt. On the subject of the concessions being a violation of his Majesty's Coronation Oath, he observed, that this Oath had been framed and sanctioned by Parliament itself; and surely Parliament would never have committed to the care of a Sovereign a power of refusing his assent to measures which the Parliament itself might think highly advisable. It had been said, that an opinion entertained in a certain quarter was inimical to the measure; but he could answer, that by the Constitution such an opinion was unknown to the House, and could not be entertained or acted upon. Towards the conclusion of his speech, he observed, that the British Empire was engaged in a war of much expense, with an enemy who did not wage war against us by her navy, her army, her commerce, or her internal resources of money; but by her great and united population. What, on the contrary, was the situation of this empire? We had four or five millions of our people, all subjects of the King, who laboured under disabilities which cramped and destroyed their energies, and rendered them useless. The instant they obtained a participation in the common rights of British subjects, these men would come forward, and augment both the offensive and defensive means of the Government; and the country at large would have cause to bless the day that had given this respectable class of citizens a participation in the common rights of the people at large. At length, after dilating with great force on several minor points of the subject, he concluded with moving, "That a Committee be appointed to take the Petition into consideration."

Dr. Duigenan then rose, and, in a

speech of great length, deprecated the idea of granting the prayer of the Petition. He quoted various authorities to prove the disloyalty of the Catholics of Ireland, and to show how undeserving they were of any additional privileges. He alluded to the conduct of several of the subscribers to the Petition, and of those who came to this country to present it to Parliament, as being such as demanded a total exclusion from power. In short, he was convinced that the Roman Catholics were people who entertained an inveterate hostility against the State, and were endeavouring to overturn it. They were a people not to be trusted. He thought they were ready to join Buonaparté whenever an occasion was afforded; while the Protestants were ready to spend the last drop of their blood in the defence of their country. He had never met with a blasphemer, a democrat, or an enemy to his country, who was not a friend to the Catholics. It was not so much what they now asked, but what they would afterwards ask, that he dreaded. Was not the power which the Scotch nation had already acquired in Parliament a sufficient example of what would be the consequence of admitting the Irish Catholics into the Legislation of the country? To comply with the Petition would be repealing the Act of Charles II, the Test Act, the Bill of Rights, and the Act of Settlement. A compliance would, in short, be nothing less than making his Majesty perjure himself. The Roman Catholics, without any new law in their favour, already enjoyed more civil and political liberty than any nation on the face of the globe; and he saw no reason why they should complain.

Mr. Grattan made an impressive speech in favour of the motion. He contended, that the causes of the rebellion having ceased, all animosity ought to terminate. The question was not, as the Doctor had defined it, Whether the House were to qualify a few Catholics? nor whether they should sit in that House? but, Whether the Parliament were to adhere to their own acts, by which alone their principles could be defended? To say that the Roman Catholics were irreconcilable to the British Constitution, that the Clergy were an execrable race, and that the Roman Catholics, if they adhered to their religion, in order to make good Catholics,

Catholics, must make bad subjects, was nothing more nor less than making Ireland wage eternal war with herself, with Great Britain, and with France. He then took a review of the Catholic creed and tenets, and insisted that it was absurd to state that such a doctrine was to alarm the British Nation. The Doctor had said, that a Catholic subject could not bear political allegiance to the King, if he adhered to the Pope. Were that the case, one half of the whole resources of the kingdom would be cut off. The power of the Pope was now so much at an end, that such objections ought not to be heard of. Mr. G. then proceeded to refute the different assertions of the Doctor respecting the hatred of the Irish Catholics to the King and his Protestant subjects; and showed, that for twelve years the Catholics and Protestants have been in perfect concord and amity with each other. He was therefore convinced, that incorporation was the most likely plan for accomplishing the object which every friend to the Empire ought to have in view; for, under all the wrongs which they had suffered during ages, and notwithstanding the insults and degradation which they had endured, yet they never failed to contribute to the defence and independence of Britain. If the Catholics who were serving in the army which achieved the deliverance of Egypt, had been ordered to fall out of the ranks, and give no further support on that arduous expedition, did the House believe that the streamers of victory would have been waved in that country? "Let," says he, "the Catholics in the Navy of Great Britain be put on shore, and what then will become of the proud superiority which it had always maintained?" He continued to descant on this topic for a great length of time, and concluded with observing, that he should expostulate with the Protestant by saying, "You have the land of their forefathers, and should be contented with its undisturbed possession; but if you should be obliged to defend it against the invader, who will you call to your assistance in the hour of danger? What can you say to your fellow Catholic subject in order to induce him to espouse your cause, and risk his life for your protection? Remember in time, that the day may come, when your security will turn

out not to be as great as you supposed. Do, then, consider the duty you owe to yourself, and the justice which is due to the Catholic. Grant to him a participation of those privileges which you have hitherto exclusively enjoyed; bring him within the pale of that Constitution which is the admiration of Europe, and you must be secure both at home and abroad. To both Catholic and Protestant he should say, Millions are expended in your defence; and in consequence of your discords, a considerable and gallant army is locked up in that Island, without the smallest use to the Empire. Under the present circumstances, both Islands should be combined against the enemy. The effect of this union would be much more beneficial than any external alliance, or the frozen friendship of the North. United, your efforts must command success; but divided, you will fall a prey to your enemies, and the unhappy victims of your own delusion."

The Attorney General was of opinion, that the Catholics of Ireland would not be satisfied with concessions for any length of time; and that if the present Petition were granted, they would immediately demand the establishment of their church and the payment of tithes.

Mr. Alexander apprehended nothing but destruction to the Constitution, in Church and State, from a compliance with the prayer of the Petition. He made some very severe strictures on Mr. Grattan for the conduct he had formerly adopted in Parliament; accusing him of having contributed to beat down the laws of his country, and by his language fomenting rebellion.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, the debate, at three o'clock, was adjourned.

TUESDAY, May 14.—Mr. W. Smith delivered his sentiments on the Catholic Petition, and deprecated the manner in which the subject had been discussed by those who opposed it. He cared nothing for the Catholic religion; but he contended that those who professed it were an oppressed people, and that the objections made to their Petition were so many libels on their character. As to the idea that, if in Parliament, they would overthrow the establishment, he considered it ridiculous, as there would always

always be 500 Members to oppose such measures. In short, Catholics ought not to be stigmatised any longer, as if they were the descendants of Cain, and deserved to suffer for ever for crimes not their own.

Mr. Lee spoke to the same effect, and reminded those who opposed the measure, that they ought to have considered its magnitude before the Union. He added, that the first night he sat in Parliament, he heard Mr. Pitt declare, that he resigned his situation because he could not carry a great measure, by which was understood the present; also that he had too great a respect for his Royal Master to press it. In his own opinion, if a bad system was practised at the Reformation by Henry the Eighth, which had alienated the affections of the people from England and English Government, it was incumbent on this country to retrace the steps of our ancestors; and effect, by a contrary mode, the desirable object of uniting all descriptions of subjects.

Sir W. Scott spoke at much length against the motion, and contended, that to grant the Petition, would be to give up our Constitution both in Church and State.

Dr. Lawrence made a long speech in favour of the motion;—and was followed by

Mr. Foster, who contended, that in the enjoyment of every kind of property, the Catholics were as free as the Protestants, and that it was political power alone that they wanted. He paid many compliments to the valour of the Irishmen in our fleets and armies; but thought that their loyalty rested on qualified grounds if they exerted it to stipulate with the Crown, to get bargains in their favour. As to the mass of the people, they had every right they wanted; and as to emancipation, they could not tell what it meant.

Mr. G. Ponsonby ably combated the arguments of the last speaker; and was of opinion, that no danger could arise from granting the prayer of the Petition; and he alluded to the care which Buonaparté had taken to conciliate the religious opinions of the people.

Mr. Windham maintained that the advantages of acting upon the Petition would greatly preponderate over the disadvantage of rejecting it.

Mr. Pitt took a masterly view of the

subject; in the course of which he denied that he had ever given any pledge to the Catholics. He certainly had been of opinion, that all now asked by them might have been granted by the United Parliament, and that if accompanied with proper guards and checks, no danger could result to the Established Church, or Protestant Interest, from such a measure. He remained still in the same opinion; and if his wishes could accomplish that object, it would soon be attained, for he had no objection to the prayer of the Petition. He added, that had it been his good fortune to find it convenient to propose the measure as the first fruits of the Union, he might have hoped to do so without reviving any of those jealousies or contending feelings which subsist between Protestants and Catholics; but unfortunate circumstances rendered it impossible to bring forward the question in the way in which only it could be brought forward with advantage. The effect of going now into a Committee would, in his opinion, be to excite groundless expectations; and he should therefore vote against the motion.

Sir J. Newport, Messrs. M. Fitzgerald, Dillon, Latouche, and Sir J. Hippesley, spoke in favour of the Petition; and Messrs. Shaw, H. Addington, and Archdale, against it; when, on a division, there appeared Ayes 124; Noes 336—Majority 212.

THURSDAY, May 16.—Mr. Leicester reported from the Committee appointed to inquire further into certain particulars contained in the Tenth Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry, that upon a full consideration of the restrictions and limitations contained in the minutes of a conference with the Lords, it did not appear that the Committee could satisfactorily proceed to the examination, for the purpose of which they had been constituted, without trenching upon the regulations under which Lord Melville had been permitted to come before them.

CONTINENTAL ALLIANCE.

Mr. Grey asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, as the subject had been alluded to in his Majesty's Speech at the opening of the Session, whether any certain information had been received of the co-operation of a Continental Power? He trusted that some communication on this point would be made before the close of the Session.

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The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that as soon as Government should be able to make the communication, they would do it: at present, the state of the negotiation was not such as to enable them to make any communication with certainty.

MILITARY EXPENDITURE.

The following Gentlemen were appointed Commissioners upon this Bill.

—*Military*: Major Gen. Oakes, Col. Beckworth, and Lieut.-Col. Drinkwater.—*Law*: Mr. Cox, Master in Chancery, and Mr. Cumming.—*Mercantile*: Mr. Peters, and Mr. Bosanquet.

Mr. Giles observed, that there were no powers given by the Bill to the Commissioners to inquire into the department of the Commander in Chief, and proposed that their inquiries should be retrospective.—He was, however, informed by Mr. Huskisson, that the Commander in Chief had nothing to do with the expenditure of money in his department.

Mr. Rose agreed in the propriety of a retrospective power, and hoped they would include in their inquiries the balance due from the Executors of Lord Holland to the public, the history of which he entered into at length.

Mr. Fox denied that he had ever received a shilling of the money charged against his father.

On the motion of the Chancellor, the following amendment was adopted: that the Commissioners be instructed to examine whether any abuses do exist, and, “in such cases as may appear to them proper,” whether any abuses have existed, &c.

FRIDAY, May 17.—Mr. Alexander brought up the report of the Military Inquiry Bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that the bill contained a clause to oblige those entrusted with the

money transactions of persons to whom the Inquiry extends, or persons acting in trust for them, to answer all questions tending to ascertain whether the public money has been applied to purposes of private emolument. This clause is designed particularly to obtain information in cases similar to that in which Mr. Sprot refused to answer under the present Act of Naval Inquiry.

On the suggestion of Mr. Grey, the powers of inquiry were extended to the medical department of the army.

After some conversation between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Grey, it was agreed that the Act should be imperative to compel the Commissioners to inquire into past as well as present abuses, with a proviso, that they should not be compelled to inquire into things in which inquiry would not be attended with any benefit.

Mr. Alexander brought up the report of the Committee on the Naval Inquiry Bill.

On the suggestion of Admiral Markham the Bill was recommitted, with a view to comprehend Greenwich Hospital in the inquiry. It was stated, that by this Bill, those who are concerned in applying to profitable purposes the money of persons in public situations connected with the navy, or persons acting in trust for them, are required to answer questions, when there may be reason to think such money may be public money.

In a Committee of Ways and Means for Ireland, a stamp duty of 3d. was imposed on Bankers' checks under 5*l*. in order to prevent them from getting into circulation; and Policies of Insurances in Ireland were charged at 2*s*. 6*d*. per cent. as in England.—The Slate Duty Bill was read a 3*d* time and passed.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 6.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received by Earl Camden, K. G., one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant-General Sir William Myers, bart., commanding his Majesty's troops in the Windward and Leeward Islands:

Barbadoes, March 9,
1805.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose to your Lordship, copy of a dispatch from Brigadier-General Prevost, dated Dominica, 1*st* March; the details contained therein are so highly reputable to the Brigadier-General, and the small portion of troops employed against so numerous an

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enemy,

enemy, that I have great satisfaction in recommending their gallant exertions may be laid before his Majesty. The zeal and talent manifested by the Brigadier-General upon this occasion, it is my duty to present for his Royal consideration: and at the same time I beg to be permitted to express the high sense I entertain of the distinguished bravery of his Majesty's troops, and the Militia of the colony employed upon that service. The vigorous resistance which the enemy have experienced, and the loss which they have sustained in this attack, must evince to them, that however inferior our numbers were on this occasion, British troops are not to be hostilely approached with impunity; and had not the town of Roseau been accidentally destroyed by fire, we should have little to regret, and much to exult in.

Your Lordship will perceive by the returns, that our loss in men, compared to that of the enemy, is but trifling; but I have sincerely to lament that of Major Nunn, of the 1st West-India Regiment, whose wound is reported to be of a dangerous kind. He is an excellent man, and a meritorious Officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. MYERS.

*Head Quarters, Prince Rupert's,
SIR, Dominica, March 1.*

About an hour before the dawn of day on the 22d ult. an alarm was fired at Scotchhead, and soon after a cluster of ships was discovered off Roseau. As our light increased, I made out five large ships, three frigates, two brigs, and small craft, under British colours, a ship of three decks carrying a flag at the mizen. The frigates ranging too close to Fort Young, I ordered them to be fired on, and soon after 19 large barges full of troops appeared coming from under the lee of the other ships, attended and protected by an armed schooner, full of men, and seven other boats, carrying carronades. The English flag was lowered, and that of France hoisted. A landing was immediately attempted on my left flank, between the town of Roseau and the post of Chachecrow. The light infantry of the 1st West India Regiment were the first on the march to support Captain Senant's company of militia, which, throughout the day, behaved with great gallantry. It was immediately supported by the grenadiers of the 46th Regiment. The first boats were beat off, but the schooner and one of the brigs

coming close in shore, to cover the landing, compelled our troops to occupy a better position, a defile leading to the town. At this moment I brought up the grenadiers of the St. George's Regiment of Militia, and soon after the remainder of the 46th, and gave over to Major Nunn these brave troops, with orders not to yield to the enemy one inch of ground. Two field-pieces (an amuzette and a 6-pounder) were brought into action for their support, under the command of Serjeant Creed, of the 46th Regiment, manned by additional gunners and sailors. These guns, and a 24-pounder from Melville battery, shook the French advancing column, by the execution they did. I sent two companies of the St. George's Militia, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Constable, and a company of the 46th, to prevent the enemy from getting into the rear of the position occupied by Major Nunn. On my return, I found the *Majestueux*, of 120 guns, laying opposite to Fort Young, pouring into the town and batteries her broadside, followed by the other 74's, and frigates doing the same. Some artillery, several Captains of merchantmen, with their sailors, and the artillery militia, manned five 24-pounders, and three 18's, at the fort, and five 24's at Melville's battery, and returned an uninterrupted fire. From the first post red-hot shot were thrown. At about 10 o'clock, A. M., Major Nunn, most unfortunately for his Majesty's service, whilst faithfully executing the orders I had given, was wounded, I fear mortally. This did not discourage the brave fellows. Captain O'Connell, of the 1st West India Regiment, received the command and a wound almost at the same time; however, the last circumstance could not induce him to give up the honour of the first, and he continued in the field animating his men, and resisting the repeated charges of the enemy until about one o'clock, when he obliged the French to retire from their advanced position with great slaughter. It is impossible for me to do justice to the merit of that officer. You will, I doubt not, favourably report his conduct to his Majesty, and at the same time that of Captain James, who commanded the 46th, and Captain A. Campbell, who commanded the grenadiers of the 46th. Foiled and beat off on the left, the right flank was attempted, and a considerable force was landed near Morne Daniel. The regulars not exceeding 200, employed on the left in opposing

opposing the advance of their columns, consisting of upwards of 2000 men, could afford me no reinforcement: I had only the right wing of the St. George's regiment of militia to oppose to them, of about 100 men. They attacked with spirit; but unfortunately the frigates had stood in so close to the shore to protect this disembarkation, that after receiving a destructive fire, they fled back and occupied the heights of Woodbridge estate. Then it was that a column of the enemy marched up to Morne Daniel, and stormed the redoubt, defended by a small detachment, which, after an obstinate resistance, they carried. On my left, Captain O'Connell was gaining ground, notwithstanding a fresh supply of troops and several field pieces which had been brought on shore by the enemy. I now observed a large column climbing the mountain to get in his rear. The town, which had been for some time in flames, was only protected by a light howitzer, and a 6-pounder to the right, supported by part of the light company of the St. George's regiment. The enemy's large ships in Woodbridge Bay out of the reach of my guns, my right flank gained, and my retreat to Prince Rupert's almost cut off, I determined on one attempt to keep the sovereignty of the island, which the excellent troops I had, warranted. I ordered the militia to remain at their posts, except such as were inclined to encounter more hardships and severe service; and Captain O'Connell, with the 46th, under the command of Captain James, and the light company of the 1st West India regiment, were directed to make a forced march to Prince Rupert's. I then allowed the President to enter into terms for the town of Roseau; and demanded from the French General that private property should be respected, and that no wanton or disgraceful pillage should be allowed. This done, only attended by Brigade-Major Prevost, and Deputy Quarter-Master-General Hopley, of the Militia forces, I crossed the island, and in 24 hours, with the aid of the inhabitants, and the exertions of the Caribs, got to this Garrison on the 23d. After four days' continued march through the most difficult country, I might almost say existing, Captain O'Connell joined me at Prince Rupert's, himself wounded, and bringing in his wounded, with a few of the Royal Artillery, and the precious remainder of the 46th regiment, and the 1st West India Light Company. I had no

sooner got to the Fort than I ordered cattle to be drove in, and took measures for getting a store of water from the river in the Bay. I found my signals to Lieutenant Colonel Broughton, from Roseau, made soon after the enemy had landed, had been received; and that, in consequence, he had made the most judicious arrangements his Garrison would allow of for the defence of this important post. On the 25th I received the letter of summons I have now the honour to transmit, from General of Division la Grange, and, without delay, sent the reply you will find accompanying it. On the 27th the enemy's cruisers hovered about the head; however, the Centaur's tender (*Vigilante*) came in, and was saved by our guns. I landed Mr. Henderson, her Commander, and his crew, to assist in the defence we were prepared to make. As far as can be collected, the enemy had about 4000 men on board, and the whole of their force was compelled to disembark before they gained an inch of ground.

[The letter proceeds to state, that the Brigadier-General considers himself under great obligation to Captain O'Connell (at first intended to be the bearer of the dispatches, but the General could not spare him); Fort-Adjutant Gualy, and Lieutenants Wallis and Shaw, of the 46th regiment. It adds, that after levying a contribution on Roseau, the enemy re-embarked, and sailed the next morning.]

The following is the Correspondence that took place:

*From the General of Division LA GRANGE,
&c. to his Excellency General PREVOST,
&c.*

*Head Quarters at Roseau, the 5th
Venise, Year 13, Feb. 25.*

The General of Division la Grange, Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, Inspector General of the Gendarmerie, Commander in Chief of the Troops of the Expedition to the Leeward Islands.

GENERAL,

Before I commence any military operations against the fort into which it appears that you have retired, I shall fulfil a preliminary duty, authorised and practised by civilized nations. You are aware, no less than myself, of the nature of your position, and of the entire inutilty of occasioning any farther effusion of blood.

blood. You witnessed with grief the melancholy fate of the town of Roseau; my first endeavours on entering it were to issue orders for stopping the progress of the conflagration; but, unfortunately, considerable destruction had already taken place. The want of necessaries is even attended with the most cruel consequences, the evils of which can easily be calculated. This consideration alone is more than sufficient, without reference to the particular circumstances in which you are placed, to induce you to accept the honourable conditions that I am ready to grant you, and thus to preserve the interesting inhabitants of this colony from fresh calamities, which are inseparable from the occurrences of war. I beg you, General, to make me an early communication of your answer; and in the mean time, to receive the assurance of the high consideration which I entertain for you. I have the honour to salute you.

LA GRANGE.

Head Quarters, Prince Rupert's,
SIR, Feb. 25, 1805.

I have had the honour to receive your letter. My duty to my King and Country is so superior to every other consideration, that I have only to thank you for the observations you have been pleased to make on the often inevitable consequences of war. Give me leave, individually, to express the greatest gratitude for your humanity and kind treatment of my wife and children; at the same time, to request a continuance thereof, not only to her and them, but towards every other object you may meet with.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEO. PREVOST.

Return of the Killed and Wounded in the Actions of the 22d of February, 1805, at Point Michael, Morne Daniel, and Roseau, in the Island of Dominica.

Royal Artillery: 3 rank and file wounded; 1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, and 6 rank and file taken by the enemy.—46th Regiment: 1 Serjeant, 1 drummer, and 10 rank and file killed; 1 Captain and 7 rank and file wounded.—1st West India Regiment: 9 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 1 Captain, and 8 rank and file wounded.—Total, 1 Serjeant, 1 drummer, and 19 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 2 Captains, and 18 rank and file wounded; 1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, and 6 rank and file taken by the enemy.

NAMES OF THE OFFICERS WOUNDED.—Captain G. Campbell, of the 46th Regiment; Major Nunn and Captain O'Connell, of the 1st West India Regiment—N. B. Three Sailors wounded, exclusive of the Militia, from which no return has been received, but whose loss was considerable.

(Signed)

JAMES PREVOST,
Major of Brigade.

[A letter from Major Foster, of the 11th Regiment, dated Brimstone-hill, St. Kitt's, March 8, mentions the arrival of a French Squadron off that Island; the enemy landed about 500 men at Basseterre, of which they took possession, demanding the immediate payment of £40,000, in failure of which it would be burnt. The inhabitants, with great difficulty, raised £18,000, with which sum they embarked. It does not appear that this Squadron wished to attack where opposition may be expected, but plunder the inhabitants, and burn and destroy the shipping. Six merchant vessels, some very valuable, were towed from the anchorage at Basseterre, set on fire, and allowed to drift to sea.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE *Moniteur* of the 31st of May contradicts the report of an alliance between Great Britain and Russia; and says, in an article from Petersburg of the 14th ult.

"All the intrigues of Woronzoff at London have failed. The Emperor Alexander has declared that he will not

depart from his system of neutrality; that he will make common cause neither with England nor with France; but that he will not refuse his good offices to effect the re-establishment of peace. We are assured that, pursuant to this declaration, the Emperor Alexander has written to the Emperor Napoleon, and that M. Novozilzoff has set out for Milan."

The *Moniteur* of the 1st says:—"Now that the Emperor Alexander has declared that he will remain neutral, that he will not take part either with France or England, but interfere to restore, if possible, general peace; now, in short, when he has demanded passports for one of his Chamberlains to proceed to France, the English Government gave out that a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance is concluded with Russia; and that if the Emperor Alexander is sending to the Emperor Napoleon, it is to notify an ultimatum, and to trace the circle of Popilius.—Nothing is more unfounded." The *Moniteur* then goes on to say, that "so long as we shall have timber in our forests, so long as our population shall be renewed on the coasts, England must not compute on any dastardly concessions from us. Between her and us there can be no real and durable peace till she abandons her impracticable plan of excluding us from the commerce of the world. Doubtless no one will accuse a nation formed of 40 millions of men, of immoderate ambition, when she only requires to be on an equal footing with a nation consisting of 10 millions of men."

In another part the *Moniteur* says:—"There are two ways of obtaining Peace, viz. To accept merely of the Treaty of Amiens in its whole; or, whether in the affairs of the Continent, whether in those of India, whether in the right of navigation, or in that of blockade, to grant indemnity and mutual restrictions, which were not spoken of in that Treaty."

The *Moniteur* of the first of June contains the details of the operations of the Rochefort Squadron, which returned to Rochefort on the 22d ult.

"One hundred vessels are stated to have been taken and destroyed in the West Indies; which loss, however great, is stated to be nothing in comparison with the damage sustained in the burning of Rosseau, in which the French had no share. It appears that it had been intended to take and keep possession of Dominica, but which plan was abandoned in order to assist St. Domingo, which, on the arrival of the squadron there, had been besieged thirty days by 8,000 Negroes: before the squadron set sail from thence for Europe, the siege had been raised, in consequence of the seasonable supply of warlike stores and provisions sent in there from the fleet. Martinique is now in so formidable a

state, as to set every hostile attempt at defiance.

"The French conducted themselves with all that propriety, required by policy, and commanded by the still more important considerations of the interests of humanity. They have been far from following the example given us every year by the English, when they bombard, for pure pastime, Havre, Dieppe, Fecamp, &c. with no other end in view than to injure the peaceable inhabitants of the towns and country. Odious expeditions, which are attended with no other result than to kill women and children, and which could only be planned by Ministers as cowardly as they are impolitic.

"The conduct of our squadrons is very different. Every thing, however, has bounds; and we think we may foretell to the English, that whenever they again bombard us in such a manner, against all the rights of war, it is extremely likely that another expedition may carry fire and bloodshed to their colonies, since they have so very often forgotten that war has its laws, in which peaceable inhabitants ought to find protection. Experience has just proved that we might have ravaged four of their colonies and put the inhabitants to the sword, and that if we have not done so, it is because we did not wish to do so. But in Princes generosity is sometimes weakness. Send expeditions against our flotilla if you like: you have to cope with armed vessels; but flay not the peaceful cultivator, the simple inhabitant of the coasts; or if you do, dread that terrible reprisals may follow one day or other. Carry on the war bravely, and as you ought to do in the nineteenth century. All mankind is interested in it; but if the war is to consist in causing unarmed individuals to shed tears, reflect that a single tear shed by a Frenchman shall be paid for dearly by an Englishman, whatever part of the world he may inhabit.

"Since the English call the late operations of our squadron in the West Indies plunder, it is but just they should know that this plunder will not be over so soon as they think. We flatter ourselves even that ere a week has passed over our heads, intelligence from every part of the world will announce to the English Commerce other events of the like nature. We shall then print, perhaps, a little work composed under the eyes of Mr. Pitt, and published by his orders
a short

a short time before the first hostilities, in order to establish the propriety, the advantages, and the necessity of the perpetuity of the war against France. This perpetual war then appeared suitable, advantageous, and necessary to British rapacity, and to that pride which was even then misplaced, and now nothing less than ridiculous. The proud, the powerful, the circumspect English, hear the departure of the French fleet spoken of when it has taken Dominica; of the departure of the Toulon Squadron when it has passed the Straights: they will hear no more of it for some months.

“Lastly, they have not heard of the *second Rochefort Squadron sailing a long time since*, and which the English frigates came to watch and observe not more than eight days ago. We shall say nothing concerning several large frigates which have been sent out of our ports, to which the English may attach little importance, *but which will strike them a blow on those coasts they think hardly known to our seamen*. They have been dreaming that there is no longer any wood in our forests and arsenals, that there exists no longer a maritime population on our coast: let them learn, however, *that there are no less than 30 men of war on our stocks, all of which will be ready for sea in 18 months*. Were all the Squadrons which the Emperor has sent forth to perish, after having laid waste the English commerce, great fleets are preparing, and numerous young men are ready to man them. It would be easier for the King of England to be crowned King of France in Paris itself, than to disinherit the Great Nation from the commerce of the World. It is not that we entertain the haughty idea of preventing England from being a great powerful Nation, but we wish to share with her the commerce of India and America; and we will not suffer the English to have any possessions in the Mediterranean, Gibraltar excepted.

“If the English Ministry purpose sending forth secret expeditions to those possessions which are too weakly garrisoned, to what point will they direct their forces? To the coast of Africa, where they are null? To the Isle of Ceylon, where there will be but few in proportion to the danger? To the coasts of Coromandel, Malabar, and Bengal, where they will also be insuffi-

cient? To Jamaica, where they will also be inferior to the want? To Canada, to Surinam, Demerara, &c.? We do not entertain the ridiculous pretensions of conquering every where; *but we wish every where to destroy our enemy, to destroy his commerce every where; to be, in short, the strongest wherever we please to present ourselves*. The Insurance Companies will do well to augment their rates from day to day; for, until peace be signed, they will have pretty pickings. We inform them thus publicly, that there is not an important part of the vast ocean where French ships are not cruising. But the conditions of the peace we are speaking of are simple; *the peace of Amiens, the whole peace of Amiens, nothing but the peace of Amiens; France will never sign any other.*”

CORONATION OF THE KING OF ITALY.

MILAN, May 27.—Yesterday the ceremony of the Coronation of the King of Italy was performed with the greatest pomp, and the most imposing grandeur.

At half past 11, her Majesty the Empress, preceded by her Imperial Highness the Princess Eliza, repaired to the Cathedral, along a gallery elegantly adorned, and was conducted under the canopy to her Tribune, amidst the liveliest applause. At 12 o'clock, his Majesty the Emperor and King left the palace by the same gallery, wearing upon his head the Imperial Crown and that of Italy, holding in his hands the sceptre, and the hand of justice of the kingdom, and clothed with the Royal mantle, carried by the two Grand Gentlemen of the Horse. His Majesty was preceded by the Hussars, the Heralds at Arms, the Pages, the Aides-de-Camp, the Masters of the Ceremonies, by the Grand Master of the Ceremonies, by seven Ladies carrying offerings, by the honours of Charlemagne, of the Empire, and of Italy, carried by the grand Officers of France and Italy, and the President of the Three Electoral Colleges, accompanied by the Civil Officers of his Majesty. All the Ministers, Grand Officers, French Counsellors of State, and the Officers of the Royal Household, followed the Emperor and King. The Cardinal Archbishop came with his Clergy to receive his Majesty at the portal, burned incense before him; and, after a speech, in which he tendered

dered the homage of his Clergy, conducted his Majesty under the canopy to the sanctuary. The Emperor seated himself in the chair, upon a Throne, having on his right the honours of the Empire, upon his left those of Italy. The honours of Charlemagne were at the entrance of the sanctuary, in front of the altar. The Cardinal Legate was upon an arm chair, with the gospel at his side. The Grand Civil Officers were behind his Majesty, the Grand Master and Masters of the Ceremonies upon the right and left of the altar, and the Civil Officers in the Choir. After the prayers and usual interrogations, the Grand Officers of Italy laid upon the altar the royal ornaments delivered to them by his Majesty, and the Cardinal blessed them. The Emperor then went to the foot of the altar to receive from the hands of the Archbishop the ring, the mantle, and the sword, which he delivered to his Highness Prince Eugene, the sceptre, and the hand of justice; and finally he ascended the altar, and took the Crown of Iron. Placing it on his head with defiance, he said, in a loud voice, these remarkable words:—*Dieu me la donne; gare à qui la touche!* “God gives it to me; let them beware who touch it.” Having then laid this Crown upon the altar, he took that of Italy, and placed it upon his head, amid thunders of applause from the spectators. After this ceremony, the Emperor proceeded by the same procession, crossed the church, receiving at every step numerous and lively acclamations. His Majesty placed himself at the bottom of the nave, upon an elevated and magnificent Throne. The honours of Italy were placed behind the Throne. His Highness Prince Eugene was seated upon a chair on the right of the Emperor. Below him, on the same side, were the honours of Charlemagne; and on the left of the Throne, the honours of the Empire. [Here follows the disposition around the Throne of the Masters of the Ceremonies, Civil Officers, &c.] The galleries were filled with the most distinguished personages of the realm. In one of the boxes were the Doge, two Members of the Ligurian Legation, and forty Ladies richly dressed. The Diplomatic Corps occupied another box. The Empress and Princess Eliza occupied a box in the choir. The walls, ceiling, and columns of the cathedral, were covered

with silk and crape, ornamented with golden fringe. Nothing could equal the magnificence of this superb picture. His Majesty afterwards read the oath with a loud voice, and the Chief of the Heralds said, *Napoleon, Emperor of the French, is crowned and enthroned. Long live the Emperor and King! Te Deum* was then chaunted, and his Majesty returned to the Palace with the same procession.

It is said, that the marriage of Jerome Buonaparté with Miss Paterson will be annulled by the Pope, at the desire of the Emperor his brother: the Lady is a Protestant—of course a *heretic*; and no faith is to be kept with *heretics*.

A serious difference subsists between the Courts of Prussia and Sweden. The King of Prussia sent the Order of the Black Eagle to the King of Sweden; which the latter rejected with scorn, because the Order had been prostituted to Buonaparté. The Prussian Ambassador to his Swedish Majesty, it is said, was, on being recalled, prohibited from taking leave.

Translation of a proclamation issued by his Swedish Majesty on the 8th of May, 1805.

Gustavus Adolphus, &c.—To the Regency of Pomerania, relative to the right of warehousing English goods.

By an agreement that has taken place between Us and his Britannic Majesty, we have granted to the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, the right, during the continuance of the war between Great Britain and France, of warehousing, at Stralsund, all goods and merchandize, unwrought or manufactured, the produce of Great Britain or of its Colonies, conveyed in English or in Swedish vessels, such merchandize being subject, if for re-exportation by land or by sea, to a duty, not exceeding three quarters per cent. *ad valorem*: and if for home consumption, to the same duty that is established at the port of Stralsund, as exacted from the most favoured Nations.

And this we communicate to you, with our gracious commands that the operation of it be in every way facilitated and promoted.

Stockholm, May 8, 1805.

Captain Paddock, who arrived at New York on the 12th of April, from

St,

St. Domingo, states, that the Haytian army had taken Port-au-Plate and St. Jago, after a most dreadful and desperate resistance from the Whites; all of whom, men, women, and children, were indiscriminately slaughtered by the savage and infuriated conquerors. The Blacks lost one of their Generals, and above 1800 men.

The reinforcement received by General Ferrand from the Rochefort Squadron has proved the safety of the city of St. Domingo. The French Squadron threw 500 men into the city, under General la Grange; who, with the troops under Ferrand, made a *sortie* on the Haytians, and destroyed about one-eighth of their army.—Desfalines, in consequence of the defeat, had given up all hopes of reducing St. Domingo, and retired to the mountains with his army.

A curious Account of a Boxing-Match between two American Judges, fought in the Hall of the Legislative Body, and in the presence of the Chief Justice!!

NEW YORK, April 16.—On Wednesday last the Legislature of this State adjourned *sine die*. A *fracas* occurred on this occasion, disgraceful at least to the hero of the piece. Some observations from Judge Purdy, relative to the affair of the Merchants' Bank, had, in the course of the day, given offence to Judge Taylor.

Immediately after the adjournment, (says the *Albany Centinel* received last evening,) Judge Taylor walked round the table to Judge Purdy, and told him, in something of a low voice, that the Senate being adjourned, he met him as a private citizen, and wished to know what he meant by his observation? alluding to the above. Judge Purdy replied, that he meant to tell the truth. Upon this, Judge Taylor called him a lying old scoundrel. Judge Purdy retorted, by calling him a rascal, or scoundrel, in return. Upon this, Judge Taylor, *sans cérémonie*, struck him a violent blow with his fist just under the ribs, which staggered him considerably. Judge Purdy paused an instant, as if to collect himself—then seized a chair, and aimed a blow at the head of his antagonist, but was prevented effecting it by the interference of their brother Senators. Judge Taylor then left the room; and as he went out of the bar, he said to Judge Purdy, "You know where I live, Sir. If you wish for satisfaction, you'll find me at home." The affray took place in the presence of about 100 witnesses. Within the bar were, besides the Senators, the Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Spencer, and one or more Clergymen. But if a man will not respect himself, how shall he respect others?

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 20.

JAMES MOORE, Esq., Major of the 1st Miltiam Volunteers, was brought up to receive judgment, in the Court of King's Bench, for assaulting his brother-in-law, Mr. Oxtierby. It appeared, however, by the affidavits, that the Major had been more *finned against* than sinning; he was therefore fined only 6s. 8d. and discharged.

24. Mr. Foote, partner in the banking-house of Martin, Stone, and Foote, in Lombard-street, was drowned by the upsetting of a pleasure-boat off Gravesend.

In the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Wigley moved to exhibit articles of the peace against Lord Reay, at the instance of Mr. Bailey. The affidavit upon which the motion was grounded stated, that Mr. Bailey, in the year 1793, entered into partnership with a Mr. McKay, with whom Lord Reay was connected; the

consequence was, that disputes arose, in which his Lordship acted with great heat. He stated also particularly, that some time back, at the Opera, his Lordship had insulted Mr. Bailey, and thrust his cane against him, and on several other occasions he had insulted him. A few days back, both parties being at Mrs. Dupré's Matignerade, in Hanover-square, his Lordship annoyed Mr. Bailey while he was at cards, and at last proceeded to the length of attempting to pull his nose. Mr. Bailey endeavoured to strike him in return, but the company parted them. After this fracas, Mr. Bailey was informed that his Lordship waited for him last Sunday, in Hyde-park, with the design of further molesting him; and he added, that in fact he was there, and Lord Reay was restrained from violence only by the interference of friends. On these grounds he prayed that his Lordship should be bound to find sureties for keeping

keeping the peace. The articles were ordered to be filed.

25. In the Court of King's Bench, Thomas Price, for perjury, in falsely swearing himself an Elector of Middlesex, and voting for Sir Francis Burdett, was sentenced to be imprisoned for the space of one month in the gaol of Newgate, and then transported beyond the seas for the space of seven years.—Matthew Creefe, *alias* George James, and W. Jenkins, *alias* Prince, convicted of like offences, received the same judgments.—William Elpher, a ropemaker, at Queenborough, in the Isle of Sheppy, for receiving stores from the workmen in Chatham Dock-yard, (an aggravated case,) was ordered to be confined in Maidstone gaol for two years.

Mr. Russell, the great Exeter carrier, was brought up to receive judgment, for suffering his broad-wheel waggons to remain for whole days in the public streets of Exeter, to the great interruption of the inhabitants, &c. Mr. Russell contended manfully against the Mayor and Corporation of Exeter, and claimed an almost prescriptive right to load his waggons in the streets, saying, that his predecessors had done so for fifty years past. Lord Ellenborough, however, laid down a different doctrine; and told Mr. Russell, he must consider that the street was not to be used as his own private property. Mr. Justice Grose likewise hoped it would be an example to persons in other towns, and in the metropolis, that they were not to suffer nuisances of this nature. After some consultation, the Court directed that the defendant should enter into a recognizance to appear and receive judgment whenever called upon, and discharged him, with a caution to avoid such practices in future.

25. A general inspection of the new London Docks took place; at which the principal Officers of State were present. Two vessels from Oporto, decorated with colours, entered the dock from the basin, amid the shouts of an immense number of spectators, who had been attracted to the spot by a report that his Majesty was to have been present. A number of persons partook of a cold collation, which had been prepared in two of the warehouses purposely fitted up for the occasion. A grand dinner was afterwards given at the London Tavern, by the Dock Directors; at which were present, Earl Camden; Lords Hawkesbury, Ellenborough, and Harrowby; the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London;

the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Speaker of the House of Commons, the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General, Sir A. S. Hammond, the Directors of the West India Docks, and about 200 Merchants of the City of London.

27. Was executed, at the New Drop, York, Benjamin Oldroyd, convicted at the last assizes of the murder of his father. The conduct of the unhappy sufferer since his conviction has been of the most hardened nature; he persisted in his innocence to the last, and behaved in the most indecent and unbecoming manner to the moment of his execution.

A man named Gimblet, said to possess property to the amount of 15,000*l.*, was lately found guilty, at Launceston Sessions, of stealing mutton, beef, and pork, out of an inn in that town, and sentenced to be whipped.

30. At the Public Office, Bow-street, the butler, two footmen, the coachman, and helper, in the employ of the Duke of St. Alban's, were brought before the Sitting Magistrates, charged with rescuing a deserter (coachman to his Grace,) from the custody of two Corporals belonging to the Old Buffs.—The Magistrates convicted the footmen in the penalty of 20*l.* each, which, if not paid, they were to be committed to the House of Correction for six months. Colonel Robinson, who attended on behalf of the soldiers, desired the servants, if they knew where the man was, to inform him, that if he would return to the regiment he should be pardoned; but if he did not, he should be sent to a regiment abroad for life. The Colonel said, if he could prove hereafter, that the Duke harboured the man in his house, after he had notice that he was a deserter, he would prosecute his Grace.

JUNE 1. In the Court of King's Bench, John Budd, for publishing a libel on Earl St. Vincent; and William Blagden, Esq., for the like offence against his Lordship, were both found Guilty.

3. A gunsmith, of the name of Fisher, residing at Mount Pleasant, Cold-bath-fields, shot his wife's brains out with a pistol, in revenge for her having prevented his obtaining as much liquor as he wished to drink at a public-house. He is seventy years of age, and the deceased was about sixty.

The following cause was tried, in the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Ellenborough and a Special Jury:—*Paine v. Fleming, Esq.*—The plaintiff in this case was a seaman belonging to a

Greenlandman, and, of course, was entitled to protection from impress. The defendant was Captain of the *Egyptienne* frigate. In defiance of the protection to which the nature of the plaintiff's engagement entitled him, he was seized by the defendant as an impressed man. The plaintiff procured himself to be arrested for debt; the defendant, however, came on shore, paid the debt and costs, and had the plaintiff carried on board, where he ordered him three dozen lashes; and he was afterwards sent to the West Indies. It was to recover damages for this treatment that the present action was brought. The Jury, after some deliberation, pronounced a verdict for *Three Hundred Pounds Damages*.

5. An awful instance of Divine correction was experienced by a young man in Stamford.—While giving reins to the vehemence of passion, and impiously uttering the most blasphemous expressions, he was, by the visitation of Providence, suddenly struck dumb.

4. A battle was fought on Laleham Burway, near Chertsey, between the younger Belcher and Ryan, jun. There were great odds at setting to in favour of the latter; but, with the professional skill of Belcher, he beat his man, after thirty rounds, in about forty minutes. All the *great people* were there—Lords Craven, Albemarle, and Montfort, General Fitzpatrick, Mr. Grey, Mr. Windham, and about 3000 other gentlemen, from Westminster, Rag-fair, and the City—patronisers of the noble art of *self-defence*!!!

A few days since, a vat, belonging to Messrs. Searanke and Bigg, brewers, at Hatfield, containing 530 barrels, burst, and all the beer run out; when, on the alarm being given, the town's people assembled, with tubs, pails, &c. from all quarters, by whose exertions about 150 barrels were saved: many were knee-deep in beer.

Willden and Kingsbury churches have lately been robbed of the books, &c. in the pews; Mortlake church has also been subject to the like depredations. The thief has been traced, apprehended, and committed for trial.

6. As a labourer was taking down part of an old wall within the precincts of the priory of Knarethborough, he discovered a large quantity of silver coin, amounting to near 1600 pieces, mostly of the coinage of Edward the Ist. The man carried the pieces to Sir Thomas Shingby, Lord of the Manor, who gene-

rously gave him the intrinsic value of the silver.

7. *Eton Montem*.—This morning, at eleven o'clock, his Majesty, the Dukes of Kent and Cumberland on horseback, with her Majesty, the Duke of Sussex, the Princesses, and Duchesses of York, attended by Generals Gwynne, Fitzroy, Manners, and several others, in three carriages and four, and a chaise and pair, went to see the Montem, by the young Gentlemen of Eton College. They were stopped on Windsor-bridge by the Salt-bearers, when each of the Royal Family made them a present, and then proceeded with the procession to Salt-hill, to hear the speech spoken by the *Captain* of the School. Messrs. Groves and Cuth were Salt-bearers. Master Heath (the son of the Doctor) was the Captain. A greater number of the Nobility were present than has been recollected for a number of years past. The young Gentlemen levied their contributions upon all travellers as usual. The above ceremony of the Montem happens triennially; when the young Gentlemen of Eton College march in procession to Salt-hill, where their Captain, who is the best scholar among those belonging to the Foundation, recites a passage from some ancient author: this young Gentleman has a sum of money presented him from the Foundation, which enables him to take up his residence at one of our Universities. His Majesty likewise always makes the Captain a very handsome present.

Died, in the Fleet prison, aged thirty-two years, Miss Elizabeth Frances Robertson, of *swindling notoriety*; and on the Tuesday following her remains were deposited in St. Bride's Church-yard. Her father, mother, and one of the turnkeys of the Fleet, were mourners.

William Jackman was indicted at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of Elizabeth, wife of William Smith, by giving her a violent blow on the right side.—William Smith, the husband, stated, that he was a watchman in Mary-le-bone parish; he was married to the deceased in the year 1787, and they lived together until June 1804, when his wife left him to cohabit with the prisoner; she had returned again to him, and he agreed to forgive her for her infidelity, on Tuesday last that she came to his box, between three and four in the morning; when they had a conversation about her misconduct, and the manner in which the prisoner treated her. About four o'clock in the afternoon they went to bed, at his

lodgings in Little Chesterfield-street, and slept till between six and seven: at which time he was awakened by the screaming of his wife. He jumped up, and saw the prisoner standing by his wife in a menacing attitude, but did not see him strike her. He seized hold of the prisoner, and they had a scuffle, in which they had several falls; his wife at the same time lying still in bed, and appearing to be dead.—The Surgeon who was called-in, stating the possibility of the woman's dying from fright or apoplexy, the prisoner was found *Not Guilty*.

13. An Inquest was taken at Bristol, on the bodies of Mr. James Thompson, aged forty; Elizabeth, his wife, aged forty-one; and William, their son, aged seven years,—who were all three unfortunately drowned in a large brick-pit the preceding Tuesday evening. It appeared in evidence, that the son was playing with a hoop near the brink of the pit; and in endeavouring to stop it from rolling into the water, he himself fell in. The mother, seeing the accident, immediately ran to his assistance, and, over-reaching herself to lay hold of his clothes, she also got out of her depth. The father, hearing their cries, next ran to the spot, and seeing the dreadful situation of his wife and child—in the very act of sinking—he, in a state of distraction, plunged into the water, (about eleven feet deep,) in the hope of rescuing them; but missing his aim, melancholy to relate, they all perished together! When the bodies were found, about an hour after the accident, the mother had her son clasped in her arms. Every means were, of course, used for their recovery, but without effect.—*Accidental Death.*

15. Captain E. Corbett, late of the Blues, shot himself with a pistol, at his apartments in Conduit-street. His brains, and part of the skull, were scattered across the street by the explosion.

A Dartford powder-mill blew up a few days since: two men and a horse were killed.

The wife of Jerome Buonaparté is arrived in England.—Some time ago, Jerome and his wife, late Miss Paterson, of America, arrived in a neutral vessel (the *Erin*, from Baltimore,) at Lisbon, where he landed, and immediately went off for Paris, ordering the vessel to proceed to Amsterdam; from whence he intended to have his wife conveyed to Paris, thinking, by the time the ship arrived at that place, he should have obtained the requisite leave from his

brother; but, on the ship's arrival in the Texel, Madame Buonaparté was prevented from going on shore. The *Erin* left the Texel, and arrived in Dover Roads. Madame Buonaparté, accompanied by Mrs. Anderson, her countrywoman; her brother, Mr. William Paterson, of Baltimore; and Dr. Garner, an eminent French Physician, who attended her from America, landed, and went to the City-of-London Inn. She has since taken up her residence at Camberwell.

The Power of Orthography and Punctuation.—The husband of a pious woman having occasion to make a voyage, his wife sent a written request to the Parson of the Parish; which, instead of spelling and pointing properly, viz.—

“A person having gone to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation;”

she spelt and pointed as follows:—

“A person having gone to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation.”

Some successful experiments have been made to coat Copper with Platina, which defends it from the action of acids.—The platina is precipitated by ammonia, washed, dried, and then exposed to a red heat for half an hour, when it may be amalgamated with from five to seven parts of mercury by trituration in a warm mortar. This amalgam is laid on copper, and the mercury driven off by heat; a second coating is applied mixed with chalk, and sprinkled with water—the plate again ignited, and then burnished.

Antidote to Poisons.—The juice of the Ayapana, or Willdenow Plant, which grows in Brazil, has lately been found to be an antidote to all poisons. The pain and inflammation arising from the bites of serpents, the scolopendra, poisonous caterpillars, &c., are, in recent cases, removed in a few minutes by it.—Count dos Arcos, Governor of Para, assisted by M. Sieber, an intelligent German Naturalist, is now employed in an extensive course of experiments to ascertain the extent of its medicinal properties.

Oil of Amber is strongly recommended for the *Ague*. When the fit is coming on, nine drops are to be taken in a little tea; the quantity is to be increased two drops, morning and evening, and to be continued till the complaint is removed, which generally happens in eight or ten days.

Agriculture.—Dr. Pearson, in a recent analysis of peat, or turf-ashes, has found that they (the red ashes more especially) consist almost wholly of sulphate of iron, commonly called green vitriol of iron, mixed with a very minute proportion of silicious earth and of lime united, either to sulphuric acid or to carbonic acid; and to the sulphate of iron he attributes the fructifying properties of these ashes. This position is no less interesting than novel; as metallic salts and metallic oxides in general, and salts and oxides of iron in particular, which have hitherto been considered as poisonous to vegetation, are now recommended as manures. The effects produced by burnt earth and ashes from paring and burning, have heretofore been ascribed to alkaline or neutral salts; but Dr. Pearson's experiments prove that they do not possess either in any material quantities, and that oxide of iron is their distinguishing property. The usual quantity of these ashes spread on land is about fifty bushels, or 2,250 pound averdupois per acre, or nearly seven and a half ounces per square yard. The crops of artificial grasses are often trebled by the use of this manure, and oats and barley are much benefited by it.

Improved Pigment, or Dye from Madder.

—Sir H. Englefield has discovered a very simple process for extracting a cheap and beautiful *Pigment from Madder*, equal in depth and transparency to the cakes from cochineal, and infinitely more durable. He pounds or bruises two ounces of the fresh root in a mortar, with five pints of clear soft cold water: to this he adds an ounce of alum, and then, by half an ounce of mild vegetable alkali, he precipitates about half an ounce of madder cake, of a brilliant colour, proper for either oil or water paints. The baronet

has found that the use of hot water fixes a large portion of the colour in the root; and he is led by experiments to an opinion, that the mode at present adopted by the dyers occasions great loss of the colouring matter. Fresh madder produces the best colour, and this colour is extracted and saved at a much less expense than now attends the dyeing of the root in its gross state.—It is well known that many parts of England are as favourable to the growth of madder as either Holland, Spain, or Syria; and we hope that Sir H. Englefield, lessening the expense, and facilitating the process of extracting the colour, &c. will excite to the extensive cultivation of this valuable plant.

The practice of *slaughtering cattle* by puncturing the *medulla spinalis*, or, as it is now called, pithing cattle, is extending through all parts of the kingdom, by the perseverance of the Board of Agriculture. The want of skill in the operators, and the prejudices arising from established custom, we are sorry to observe, however, render the system less general than it should be. It is perfectly ascertained that the spinal marrow may be divided without producing immediate death, should the wound be inflicted below the origin of the nerves that supply the diaphragm, and allow the animal the power of respiration; but if the puncture is made into the cavity of the skull, so as to divide the medullary substance above the origin of these nerves, death is instantaneous, and without the least apparent sensation of pain. If a line is drawn across the head from the root of each ear (about an inch and a half from the horns), the centre of this line is the spot in which the puncture should be made, and an awl or common penknife is as good an instrument as can be used.

MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. William Lamb, son of Lord Melbourne, to the Hon. Miss Ponsonby, daughter of Lord Besborough.

John Henry Seale, esq. to Miss P. E. Jodrell, only daughter of the late Sir Paul Jodrell, of the East Indies.

Major Nesbitt to Miss Blake, of Audley-square.

Lieutenant-Colonel Bailey to Miss Mary Anne Silke, of Colchester.

John Cumming, esq. of Great Russell-street, to Miss Hunter, of Beach-hill, Berks.

The Hon. George Bowes, brother to the Earl of Strathmore, to Miss Mary Thornhill, of Kingston Lisle.

John Bowyer Nichols, esq. of Red-lion-passage, Fleet-street, to Miss Baker, daughter of John Baker, esq. of Camberwell.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 18.

AT Blymhill, Staffordshire, in his 27th year, the Rev. H. Dickenson, M.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, and curate of Church Eaton.

21. Thomas Pares, esq. of Hopwell Hall, Derbyshire.

At Sunderland, Edward Lawson, aged 106 years.

Lately, William Dinwoody, esq. of Southampton row.

22. Captain John Winston, of the Hereford volunteers.

24. The Rev. Charles Moss, precentor and canon residentiary of Wells, aged 69.

Joseph Wilkes, esq. of Measham, Derbyshire, aged 73.

25. John Smith Bugden, esq. of Montpellier-row, Twickenham, in his 65th year.

The Rev. John Skynner, rector of Euston, near Stamford, formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1744, M.A. 1748, S.T.B. 1756.

William Bowes, esq. formerly of Boston, North America.

At Sunderland Park, the Rev. Dr. Paley, archdeacon of Carlisle, subdean of Lincoln, and rector of Bishop Wearmouth. (For a further account of him, see p. 87.)

Sir David Carnegie, of Southesk, bart. M.P. for Forfar.

26. Mr. Robert Berry, steward and groom of the chamber to Mr. Pitt, and an exchequer messenger.

27. Mr. Thomas Nichols, stock-broker, of Old Fish-street.

28. Caleb Smith, esq. of Mitchelmersh, Hants.

29. At Huntingdon, Mrs. Montagu, wife of Rear-Admiral Montagu.

Hugh Acland, esq. of Hellerton, in the county of Devon, aged 77.

Lately, at Hammermith, Elijah Matthew Impey, esq.

Lately, John Holt, esq. barrister-at-law.

31. Lady Englefield, in her 80th year.

JUNE 1. John Fisher, esq. of Malsbanger, Hants, and secretary to the board of excise.

Lately, at Clapham Common, John Guy Gautier, esq.

Lately, at Carston Scroop, near Grantham, aged 77, the Rev. John Darwin, M.A., rector of that place, and of Eliton, Nottinghamshire. He was brother of the author of "The Loves of the Plants," "Zoonomia," &c.

3. Mr. Puget, banker.

4. Sir William Pulteney, bart. M.P.

Lately, at Lalworth Castle, Dorsetshire, in his 90th year, the Rev. Thomas Stanley, great uncle to Sir Thomas Stanley, of Hooton, bart. and uncle to Mrs. Weld. A very considerable landed property in the county of Chester was devised to him early in life by his godfather, Mr. Massey, of Paddington, in that county, which, from religious motives, he relinquished, and made over to his brother the late Sir John Stanley, bart.

5. Mr. Walter Blackader, printer, Tooke's-court, Carfax-street.

At Edinburgh, Lady Anne Duff.

6. At Wenthridge, Yorkshire, John Fletcher Lister, esq.

Lately, in Dublin, Arthur Browne, esq. prime serjeant of Ireland.

8. At Sevenoaks, Kent, John Wrainch, esq.

10. In Wimpole-street, Admiral Milbanke, aged 83.

11. At Bath, Captain Arthur Davies, of the military establishment at Bengal.

15. Erasmus Corbett, esq. late a captain in the Oxford Blues.

16. John Rose, esq. of Norfolk-street, Strand, formerly of South Carolina.

17. Mr. Poole, of Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street.

Lady Viscountess Ranelagh, wife of Thomas Jones, viscount Ranelagh, and daughter of Sir Philip Stevens.

18. Arthur Murphy, esq. (See p. 409.)

Lately, at Bath, Nicholas Corbin, esq. late of the island of Guernsey.

Lately, the Rev. William Sutton, vicar of Hales Owen, Salop.

Lately, at Louth, in Lincolnshire, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, Hill Petch, esq. late of Tindal-place, Illington.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 9. At Weimar, of a nervous fever, the celebrated dramatic poet SCHILLER.

JAN. 18. At Malta, in his 68th year, Alexander Macawley, esq. treasurer of that Island.

NOV. 12, 1804. At the Prince of Wales's Island, Lieutenant Sir John Gordon, bart.

APRIL 20. At Constantinople, Peter Tooke, esq. the East India Company's agent there.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1855.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per C. Redu	3 per C. Consols	4 per C. Consols	Navy 5 per C.	New 5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omni.	Imp. 3 per C.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock	India Scrip.	India Bonds	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5 per C.	Irish Deben.	English Loth. Tick.
25		58	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	74 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	90 $\frac{5}{8}$		16 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{3}{8}$	3 pr.		9 $\frac{1}{8}$							
27		57 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	74 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	90 $\frac{5}{8}$	98	16 $\frac{1}{4}$		3 $\frac{1}{4}$		9 $\frac{1}{8}$	182						
28	173	58	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	74 $\frac{1}{4}$	90 $\frac{5}{8}$	98	16 $\frac{1}{4}$		3 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$		182 $\frac{1}{2}$		2	par	85 $\frac{3}{4}$		
29																		
30	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	58		74 $\frac{3}{4}$		98	16 $\frac{1}{4}$		3 $\frac{1}{4}$			181 $\frac{1}{2}$		2	2 pr			
31	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	58		74 $\frac{3}{4}$	90 $\frac{3}{4}$	98 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{4}$		3 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$				2	1 pr	85 $\frac{3}{4}$		
1		58		75 $\frac{1}{8}$		98 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 13-16		3 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$				2				
2																		
3																		
4																		
5		58		75 $\frac{1}{8}$			16 13-16	2 $\frac{3}{8}$	3	57					1 pr			
6		58		75 $\frac{1}{8}$		98 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{4}$		3 $\frac{1}{4}$		9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	par	86		
7	176	58		75 $\frac{1}{8}$		98 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 13-16		3 $\frac{1}{4}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$				2				
8	178 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{8}$		98 $\frac{1}{2}$			3 $\frac{1}{2}$					2	par			
9		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{7}{8}$		3 $\frac{1}{4}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 3-16			2				
10																		
11																		
12		58 $\frac{1}{8}$		75 $\frac{5}{8}$			16 15-16		3 $\frac{3}{4}$	57 $\frac{3}{8}$								
13	178	58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 $\frac{1}{8}$							
14		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$		98 $\frac{5}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{3}{8}$								
15		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	par			
16		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$		98 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 15-16	3 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	2 pr			
17		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 15-16	3 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	2 pr			
18	179	58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	2 pr			
19		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	2 pr			
20		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	2 pr			
21		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75 $\frac{1}{2}$			16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{8}$			2	2 pr			

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.