THE

European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of SAMUEL BIRCH, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of the WORK-BUILDINGS and CHAPEL of the PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.]

CONTAINING,

London:

Printed by I. 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.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We disclaim party politics. *J. E. B.* therefore cannot be admitted.
Also all religious controversy, and what may lead to it.
Ambulator is received.
J. N. shall be inserted.
The papers signed *Veritas*, *An Inhabitant*, and *C—— R——*, in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from October 5 to October 12.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										
Middlesex	82	2	41	4	39	9	34	1	49	6
Surry	83	4	41	4	38	4	34	6	50	0
Hertford	77	2	42	6	42	2	29	9	42	10
Bedford	72	4	43	11	37	6	35	3	50	0
Huntingd.	75	5	00	0	39	10	26	6	41	5
Northam.	76	0	43	0	37	4	26	9	47	0
Rutland	87	0	48	0	45	0	27	0	47	0
Leicester	88	6	50	10	45	11	28	3	47	0
Nottingh.	85	0	58	0	47	0	30	0	47	8
Derby	84	6	00	0	47	0	32	0	49	6
Stafford	91	6	00	0	44	9	30	1	52	10
Salop	87	5	52	2	51	10	28	6	48	0
Hereford	83	9	51	2	47	6	26	3	43	2
Worcest.	94	6	52	1	48	8	31	4	52	7
Warwick	98	7	50	0	50	1	31	9	57	5
Wilts	82	8	00	0	44	8	33	4	58	8
Berks	81	6	44	0	38	7	32	5	49	7
Oxford	86	7	00	0	40	5	29	1	48	7
Bucks	75	6	00	0	44	4	33	8	48	11

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	78	8	41	6	38	4	36	0	44	0
Kent	78	6	40	0	40	0	36	4	47	4
Suffex	89	8	00	0	42	0	38	2	48	0
Suffolk	78	3	36	5	35	8	29	3	43	7
Cambrid.	78	5	00	0	37	6	23	5	44	0
Norfolk	77	11	35	0	34	6	24	6	42	0
Lincoln	77	7	53	0	41	0	25	2	44	8
York	70	10	52	2	39	8	26	10	45	11
Durham	67	3	00	0	00	0	26	0	00	0
Northum.	69	6	47	0	36	0	27	8	00	0
Cumberl.	78	1	52	2	42	0	27	1	00	0
Westmor.	92	3	60	8	38	6	29	0	00	0
Lancash.	85	7	00	0	00	0	28	11	46	0
Cheshire	85	1	00	0	00	0	26	7	00	0
Glouceſt.	96	11	00	0	47	4	29	1	51	9
Somerset.	87	10	00	0	48	0	26	4	56	3
Monmou.	97	9	00	0	48	2	00	0	00	0
Devon	89	5	00	0	40	3	29	3	00	0
Cornwall	84	0	00	0	39	2	25	3	00	0
Dorset	91	1	50	0	42	8	36	9	00	0
Hants	86	5	00	0	39	11	34	2	53	0
WALES.										
N. Wales	81	4	00	0	39	4	22	0	00	0
S. Wales	83	11	00	0	40	0	19	8	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.
Sept. 27	30.24	57	N	Fair
28	30.35	58	NNE	Ditto
29	30.47	57	N	Ditto
30	30.70	51	NNE	Ditto
Oct. 1	30.51	52	NE	Ditto
2	30.33	59	E	Ditto
3	30.25	57	E	Ditto
4	30.26	56	E	Ditto
5	30.32	55	E	Ditto
6	30.33	54	SW	Ditto
7	30.36	43	W	Ditto
8	30.11	54	W	Rain
9	29.93	56	E	Fair
10	29.49	56	E	Rain
11	30.02	46	NNE	Fair

1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Oct. 12	30.10	42	SE	Fair
13	29.71	41	SW	Rain
14	29.52	41	W	Fair
15	29.34	47	NE	Rain
16	29.33	48	NE	Fair
17	29.42	44	W	Ditto
18	29.87	44	N	Ditto
19	30.15	43	NNE	Ditto
20	30.17	46	E	Ditto
21	30.20	46	ENE	Ditto
22	30.02	50	SE	Ditto
23	29.78	47	SE	Ditto
24	29.62	50	E	Rain
25	29.40	52	E	Fair

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER 1805.

MEMOIRS

OF

SAMUEL BIRCH, ESQ.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL-COMMANDANT OF THE FIRST REGIMENT OF LOYAL LONDON VOLUNTEERS, &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

CONTEMPLATING the length of the literary career that we have purſued, and recurring to our effuſions, there is no part of them from which we derive greater ſatisfaction, than from the BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES and MEMOIRS which accompany the large collection of PORTRAITS OF EMINENT PERSONS that the volumes of this Magazine exhibit; becauſe we believe that there is no part of our labours more pleaſing and uſeful.

In this point of view we conceive that this department of our work is of conſiderable importance to the Public; as it gives to the fleeting and unſubſtantial forms which it embodies a permanent habitation, and conveys their names to poſterity with the additional accompaniment of their features.

In conſequence of this plan, we have the pleaſure of preſenting this Month to our numerous ſubſcribers a Print of that eſtimable Citizen and elegant writer SAMUEL BIRCH, Eſq. from a Portrait bearing ſo exquiſite a reſemblance, that it ſeems "almoſt to breathe;" and at the ſame time of including a ſhort Memoir of the original.

SAMUEL BIRCH, Eſq., (the ſon of Lucas Birch, Eſq.,) was born in London, November 8, 1757. He received his education at the academy of Mr. Crawford, at Newington, Surry. When he returned home, he was apprenticed to his father; who, it ſcarcely need be added, had for a ſeries of years conducted the buſineſs of a paſtry-cook in Cornhill, in a manner that rendered this eſtabliſhment the firſt, in that profeſſional line, in the city of London.

During this time it was that the ſubject of this Memoir, feeling that ſtrong impulſe which is ever the concomitant of genius, devoted all the leiſure hours which a ſedulous attention to his occupation would allow, to the cultivation of his mental powers, and the improvement of literary acquirements; and, as it has ſince appeared, with conſiderable ſucceſs.

In the year 1778 Mr. Birch married the amiable and elegant daughter of the late Dr. John Fordyce; a union productive of much happineſs and a numerous family, conſiſting, as we have been informed, of thirteen children.

At this period, it will be remembered that many ſocieties upon the plan of that at the Robin Hood, which had declined, were inſtituted in the metropolis; and although ſome, from the want of proper regulation, were cenſured, others were highly reſpectable; and, as we know that ſeveral who have greatly

diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the ſenate, and at the bar, were either members or viſitors, we may ſay *uſeful*. At one of theſe forums, held in the large rooms formerly belonging to the King's Arms Tavern, Cornhill, Mr. Birch, in the winter of 1778, made his firſt eſſay in public elocution. The applauſe that he met with encouraged him to continue this practice, the moſt uſeful of any to which a man whoſe ſituation calls for his public exertions can attach himſelf.

In 1781, he was elected one of the Common Council, and in the year 1789 appointed Deputy, of the Ward of Cornhill; in which important ſituation he had ſcarcely taken his ſeat, before he had occaſion to exert thoſe abilities to which we have alluded. In his maiden ſpeech, which breathed thoſe genuine effuſions of loyalty that have ſo ſtrongly and ſo uniformly marked his character from his entrance into public life, he counteracted the machinations, and cruſhed the pretenſions, of the partizans of the Yorkſhire delegates, who, with a modeſty conſonant to their character, wiſhed to ſit in, and appropriate the Guildhall of London to purpoſes inimical to the Conſtitution and Government.

The line of political conduct which Mr. Birch purſued had led him to ſtand forward as a ſteady and ſtrenuous ſupporter of Mr. Pitt's adminiſtration. Of his zealous attachment to the principles of the Premier he gave inſtances in the years 1784, 1786, and 1787; but the moſt diſtinguiſhed of his efforts as a public ſpeaker was directed in oppoſition to the repeal of the Corporation and Teſt Acts in the year 1789: a meaſure which he had the ſagacity to diſcover was an application of party principles to the worſt of purpoſes, a deſire to clog the wheels and impede the operations of Government. This he had the firmneſs to avow in a manner that did him the greateſt credit.

Soon after this period, he, notwithſtanding his numerous avocations, found leiſure to prepare a piece for the ſtage. His firſt dramatic eſſay was "*The Mariners*," performed in 1793. This was followed by "*The Packet Boat*," performed in 1794; "*The Adopted Child*," 1795; "*The Smugglers*," 1796; to which ſucceeded "*Albert and Adelaide*," 1798, which has, by miſtake, been uſually aſcribed to Mr. Cobb.—The ſucceſs that attended theſe pieces ſufficiently proved his claim to the wreath attached to this kind of poetry, and was a ſufficient encouragement to ſtimulate him to future exertions; but that it appears the ſituation of his country demanded his more ſerious attention.

When, in conſequence of the French Revolution, or rather Revolutions, for every day teemed with new horrors, this country was menaced with INVASION, Mr. Birch in the Corporation propoſed the meaſure of arming and training the inhabitants as VOLUNTEERS, which has ſince been reduced to a ſyſtem, generally approved and applauded, and indeed univerſally confeſſed to have been, under Providence, the ſalvation of the country. Yet, ſuch is the perverſion of the human mind, and ſuch is the influence of times and ſeaſons, that this propoſal * was then negatived

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* The motion, we find, on reference, was made in the Court of Common Council, March 17, 1797, in the following words:—

"That at this important juncture it is the duty of every loyal ſubject to make himſelf acquainted, as early as poſſible, with the uſe of arms, under the operation of the Volunteer Corps' Bill; as well to defend his own perſon and property, as the invaluable Conſtitution under whoſe privileges and protection he lives, from the open or ſecret attacks of enemies, whether foreign or domeſtic, who may avail themſelves of the circumſtances of the times to invade the ſafety of either.

"That the Members of this Corporation, ever faithful to their profeſſions of duty to their Sovereign, and veneration for the Conſtitution of their Country, and zealous for the honour and ſecurity of thoſe whom they repreſent, think it an indiſpenſable obligation on their part to ſtand foremoſt in ſo patriotic a work; and to recommend to the Aldermen and Common Council of each Ward to convene a public meeting of the loyal houſekeepers within their ſaid Wards, to make good their former declarations, and to aſſociate immediately for the above purpoſe, for the general defence of the City at large, and their own Wards in particular; thereby evincing a determination

negatived in a manner so decisive, that the proposer stood alone in the minority; though with him, certainly, rests the honour of having first brought it forward.

On the subsequent adoption of this wise and salutary measure, the Ward of Cornhill, on the suggestion of Mr. Birch, was the first to carry it into effect. At this time he was a Lieutenant. As their force increased, he became Major; and upon their final military establishment, he had the honour to be appointed to the important situation of Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of the First Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers.

In the course of the present year, the agitation of a question the most dangerous to the Constitution,—we had almost said to the existence of the kingdom—of any that had become a subject of discussion since the Revolution,—we mean the *claims* of the Roman Catholics, or rather of the party that identified their interests with *their own*—called forth the rhetorical abilities of Mr. Birch. His opposition, resting upon the firm basis of good sense and the soundest principles, is, in its success, another trait which does honour to his civic character. Such was the effect which the circulation of his speech had upon the minds of the Protestant subjects of the Empire, that the Common Council of Dublin unanimously voted him the freedom of that City, as a token of their thanks for his successful support of the Protestant interest.

Animated in the cause of literature combined with benevolence, the poetical effusions of Mr. Birch, which are, we think, peculiarly elegant, and his admirable mode of reciting them, have annually called forth the applause of the Members and Visitors at the annual meetings of THE LITERARY FUND; and have, in their more general effects upon the Public, been attended with considerable advantage to that highly estimable institution.

His other poetical pieces are chiefly in private circulation. Of those which have appeared in print, his "*Abbey of Ambresbury*," in two parts, published in two succeeding years, was highly complimented by all the Reviewers for its elegance and interest, as well as the powers of his verse.

He likewise very early in life published "*Consilia; or, Thoughts upon several Subjects*," tending to improve the morals, and direct the attention of youth to proper pursuits. This work met with great applause, and passed very soon through two editions.

It is impossible to close this Memoir with propriety, without noticing the magnificent compliment lately paid him by his regiment, in the presentation of a superb piece of plate; but as the transactions upon this occasion are equally honourable to both parties, we shall gratify ourselves by the insertion of the whole proceedings.

On Wednesday, the 25th of last month, the First Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers mustered at the Royal Exchange, their Head Quarters; from whence they proceeded to Kennington Common. On their arrival upon the ground, after a few preliminary movements, they were formed into a circle; when Serjeant-Major Dickinson, in the name of the Non-commissioned Officers and Privates, presented their Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Birch, with a Salver, value One Hundred and Fifty Guineas, with the following inscription:—

Presented by the
Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates
of the First Regiment of
LOYAL LONDON VOLUNTEERS; to
Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant
SAMUEL BIRCH,
the 25th day of Sept. 1805,
in testimony of their respect and attachment
to him as their Commander,
whose patriotic exertions have been productive of
HONOUR to the REGIMENT,
obtained the Approbation of
HIS SOVEREIGN,
AND PROMOTED THE WELFARE OF THE
BRITISH EMPIRE.

And

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nation to stand or fall by each other in defence of their King and Country, and to maintain their liberty and property against an invading foe or a lawless rabble."

These motions were seconded; but, on the question being put, only the mover and seconder formed the minority. A division was called for; when the Gentleman who had seconded the motion quitted the room, and *Mr. Birch alone divided against the whole Court.*

And addreſſed him to the following effect:—

"Grateful for the approbation of the appearance and ſtate of diſcipline of the Firſt Regiment, which has been ſo repeatedly expreſſed by the Officers appointed to inſpect and examine them, and ſenſible that they are much leſs indebted to their own exertions than to that judicious conduct which has excited their emulation, ſecured their obedience, and conciliated their affection, the Non-commiſſioned Officers and Privates of the Corps, have unanimouſly determined to offer you, as their principal Officer, a ſmall Token expreſſive of the ſentiments by which they are animated; and as they will ever reflect with pride and pleaſure upon the circumſtance of their being commanded by you, during one of the moſt momentous periods of the Britiſh annals; ſo they cheriſh a hope that THIS PIECE of PLATE, which they now preſent as a teſtimony of their reſpect and eſteem, will be alſo conſidered by you as a pledge of that promptitude and alacrity with which they will obey your commands, when aſſembled for the objects of the Aſſociation."

Colonel Birch accepted of the Silver in the moſt obliging manner, and expreſſed himſelf nearly as follows:—

"*Gentlemen and Brother Soldiers,*

"I have much to contend with, between the enthuſiaſtic gratitude of my feelings, and my difficulty of utterance on this occaſion. The mind records the acknowledgment faſter than the tongue can faſhion a ſuitable degree of thankfulneſs. You have long taught me to regard the high and important ſituation I hold among you with more than common gratification, becauſe your zeal to obey has outſtript the energy of any orders the neceſſity of the times might call upon me to enforce. It has converted my duty into pleaſure, and my very wiſhes into commands. Gentlemen, you have been pleaſed this day to diſtinguiſh this ſituation by a moſt magnificent token of your attachment and eſteem. Allow me to ſay, that it is with an honeſt pride I receive it at your hands, for it fills my mind with additional exultation in every point of view in which I can contemplate it—it rewards by anticipation and foreruns deſert. It is true, it records no ſplendid achievement—it marks no particular individual act of public celebrity—but it conveys much higher conſideration to my mind.—It is the SPONTANEOUS TESTIMONY of YOUR SATISFACTION, that, called from the habits of private life, I have acted as became me in an office of ſuch high reſponſibility, and of your future confidence that I ſhall fulfil my duty to my country with diligence and fidelity. I have endeavoured on all occaſions to deſerve that warm diſpoſition of kindneſs which you have, from time to time, manifeſted towards me, as your Commander; and I will not ceaſe to cheriſh a grateful ſolicitude to evince how much I value the public evidence you have given to the world of its truth and ſubſtance.

"Gentlemen, I feel I ſtand on high ground, becauſe the baſis of my exaltation is your good opinion of my ability to fill it; and believe me, the high preeminence I hold by your favour, in my comparative eſtimation, falls infinitely ſhort of the proud poſſeſſion I can call my own of your friendſhip and good will. I was not ſelected to it from rank in life, or ſubſtance of wealth; but herein is opened to me a new ſource of additional pride, that, in theſe points of view, many among you who have voluntarily taken your poſts to obey are ſuperior to him on whom has devolved the command. No!—Gentlemen, it has been my lot to paſs through almoſt all the ſtages of duty in the Volunteer Syſtem. For nearly nine years I have graduated, to the important office of your Colonel, from the equally important ſituation of the Ranks. In a Commercial Country, armed for its defence againſt an invading enemy, all diſtinctions in public or private life muſt be loſt on parade; and to him who fills his ſituation beſt, be it what it may, the country is moſt indebted. Of this truth the country are ſenſible, and to this truth the country have borne ample teſtimony. But in the exerciſe of this, it has not been expected that COMMERCE and TRADE are to be forſaken, or that a miſtaken pride is to diveſt the individual of the very means which only can enable him ſubſtantially to prove his LOYALTY to HIS KING and HIS LOVE of HIS COUNTRY. Every

VOLUNTEER

VOLUNTEER has largely sacrificed to his patriotism. I speak not of pecuniary offerings; but he has abundantly sacrificed of his days of labour and his nights of rest, and has given the pledge even of the vital current which warms his heart, should necessity put it to the proof. Far be it from me, therefore, Gentlemen, to arrogate to myself any part of the merit which is exclusively your own, of the high credit which attaches itself to the FIRST REGIMENT of LOYAL LONDON VOLUNTEERS. In vain would have been the most sanguine solicitude and unwearied exertions of the Commanders, had not the attentive and individual zeal of the Gentlemen who compose the Regiment manifested how deeply rooted in their hearts the cause was in which they were engaged, their determination to give substance to the honourable title they acquired, and to vindicate to the world the character that was expected from them. This was the sure presage of success; and the silence of your progress towards it, unmarked by any ostentatious publishing of your proceedings, have secured to you the respect and friendship of your co-adjutors in arms, and the secret applause of all who have witnessed your generous emulation to excel. Gentlemen, to speak of the cause at large in which we are engaged is foreign to my purpose at this time; yet it is impossible to pass it over altogether without a short remark—it comes home to "every man's business and his bosom." The sun that rises to light him to his labour smiles upon the fruit of it, and the close of each day brings fresh charms to the security of the peace of his home, and the bosom of his family. These considerations are intuitive, imperative, irresistible, universal. Is it to be wondered at? or rather, Will it ever cease to be "a crown of rejoicing" to the people of this land, that subjects glowing with the deeds of their ancestors,—sensible of their advantages—proud of the purity of their well-regulated freedom, and glorying in their independence, rushed, though unbred to the profession of arms, at their Country's call, into the field, to rally round the Throne of a BELOVED MONARCH, and to defend that CONSTITUTION which strengthens and upholds every blessing which a free and happy people can enjoy? Gentlemen, I am conscious, and never felt the conviction more strongly than at the present moment, that there is nothing so painful as to speak of one's self; but there are cases of such imperious necessity, wherein the mind is called upon to vindicate a certain portion of self-esteem, which PROVIDENCE has wisely implanted in our nature, to enable us to fill our several situations in life with propriety and effect. Gentlemen, it becomes my bounden duty, while I am in the act of receiving so signal a mark of your respect, to communicate to you, for your satisfaction, that the approbation of my SOVEREIGN, who signed my commission to the honourable command I hold, has kept equal pace with the good opinion you have been pleased thus to express. You will readily conceive how exquisite my gratification must be, when I know it has been accompanied by sentiments of the warmest satisfaction of the Regiment I have the honour to command. Gentlemen, I speak not from vague report—I rest it not on a single testimony—I have it from undoubted authority, that the REVERED HEAD of the EMPIRE has been graciously pleased to express himself in such terms of approbation concerning it as it would be unbecoming in me to repeat, but which I cannot contemplate without the deepest gratitude for his ROYAL CONDESCENSION. With such testimonials then, Gentlemen, as the COUNTENANCE of MY SOVEREIGN, united with your respect, whose public spirit has disposed you to place yourselves under my command, what remains for me to say, but that I shall persevere in the same strict line of public duty, and endeavour to discharge the several functions of the high and honourable post assigned me to the best of my ability. Allow me, Gentlemen, again to assure you, how very gratefully I receive this very splendid evidence of your regard, which will shed its rays of consolation upon my heart to the latest period of my existence, and give to my descendants, in years to come, an honourable incitement to unite in defence of their KING and COUNTRY. And should I be spared to that season when all energies of public duty shall subside, except that of doing good, and all ambition shall be at rest but that of acting well, I shall be cheered by the retrospect of this day, that my zealous endeavours to promote

and

and preserve a system for the WELFARE and DEFENCE of MY COUNTRY have not been in vain, but have met the highest reward they were capable of receiving; the co-operation and applause of those whom I had the honour to command *."

CHARACTER *of Dr.* JAMES CURRIE.

ON the 31st of August, 1805, died JAMES CURRIE, M.D., who had lately become an inhabitant of this city, and who would have graced any place or society to which he belonged. He bore great pain and uneasiness, for several years, with calmness and resignation, and finished his course with affording an example of that patience and fortitude which so eminently distinguished his character through life. His medical abilities were confessedly very great. Persevering, ingenious, and penetrating, few circumstances escaped his observation; and his talent of applying to practice the facts which he had observed was seldom equalled. He was also a remarkable instance of the improvement which the cultivation of the moral duties produces upon the understanding. His judgment was not clouded by jealousy, or his view of the subject or case in question obscured by partiality or darkened by prejudice. Equally ready to adopt the suggestions of others as he was those of his own judgment, he never deviated from the point aimed at, because the whole of the path was not traced out by himself. Superior to such considerations, which never prevail in exalted minds, he rested his character on higher grounds, and the discerning part of mankind soon became sensible, that such acquiescence, when it met his own unprejudiced ideas, was an honour to his character. Candour and benevolence were the guides of his conduct, and led him to esteem and reputation in the present world, softened his passage to the tomb, and, in his last moments, disarmed the dart of death. Original, however, in his ideas, he was better suited to point out the way than to follow the speculations of others; and what he advised obtained a kind of involuntary preference, which nothing but a consciousness of merit in the adviser could have secured. His counsels, though destitute of the recommendation of peremptory assertion, or lavish display of pretended success, which sometimes overpower when they do not convince, carried with them the more powerful charms of sense, judgment, reflection, and acquaintance with the subject, and were accompanied with a most amiable and satisfactory manner of manifesting these admirable qualifications to the understanding of those with whom he conversed. Nor did pain and sickness, however embittering they were to the enjoyment of life, cloud his faculties, or disorder his temper. He resigned life with the same benevolent disposition of mind in which he had lived, and with undiminished powers of understanding. The faculties of his mind were not, however, confined to professional subjects. Well versed in elegant knowledge, he combined the pursuits of ornamental literature with those of the severer studies. Poetry, history, and other branches of knowledge that improve the understanding, and animate the mind to exert itself in every capacity, were held by him in high esteem, and were favourite objects of his attention. On these models, selected from the best authors, he formed his own style of writing, which was pure, elegant, and correct; and often adorned with passages which, in beauty of language, and delicacy and propriety of sentiment, yield to none of which our country can boast. The lovers of science might wish his life to have been longer protracted; in which wish all the friends of the country, who knew him, would willingly join; but wiser Fate says *No*; and Reflection steps in and warns us, that "his warfare is accomplished;" and that we must not, from partial, or interested, or indeed any human considerations, presume to wish the prolongation of suffering to him, who had so long, and so eminently, struggled with pain and misery—and in the midst of these painful exertions uniformly laboured for the benefit of mankind.

WILLIAM FALCONER.

Bath, Sept. 3.

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* Serjeant-Major Dickenson then presented their Adjutant, Captain James Bate, with a Silver Tray, value Sixty Guineas.

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XL.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON. WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter V.

CONFINING ourselves, in the arduous disquisition that we have undertaken, to the metropolis and its immediate vicinity, we have endeavoured, as correctly as our scanty materials would admit, to trace its rise, progress, flourishing state under the Romans, decline and resuscitation in the Saxon dynasty, and, from the dates of its ecclesiastical and other edifices, to infuse into the minds of our compatriots some idea of the Anglo-Roman and Anglo-Saxon cities; for it will be observed, as a natural consequence, that London changed not only its religious and moral, but also its architectural character with the change of its masters. This position, exemplified by the many instances that have already been adduced, was still further, and still more deplorably, elucidated by the arrival of the Danes.

These people, the natives of the frozen regions of Scandinavia and Baltia, were destined to add another class of inhabitants to the population of this Island.

Apt as we are to lament the depredations of these, and of their predecessors the Saxon piratical invaders, we must yet, in contemplating the subject, be struck with the dispensation of an over-ruling Providence, that ordained this country to be possessed by the very description of men whose constitutions, habits, and pursuits, were best calculated to make, in process of time, the most eminent advantages of its marine situation, to implant those nautical propensities, and to call forth those commercial energies that have expanded into such a stupendous system, and have been exerted with such success, in later ages.

It has been sarcastically said, that the glory of Consular, and the grandeur of Imperial Rome, were founded upon the Rape of the Sabines. In the same manner it might be urged, that the trade of London (which in its wide-extended sphere comprehends, at this instant, that of the world,) arose from the piratical expeditions of the Saxons and the Danes.

To the nautical passion and propensity of the latter, it is certain that our naval system had particular obligations. From these people, nurtured on the edge of a boisterous ocean, and from infancy enured to all those hardships and perils which adventurous attempts to ride superior to the clash of contending elements and to brave the storm, unquestionably produced, it as unquestionably acquired that indigenous courage, that self-possession in the hour of danger, and that cool, collected, discriminating, yet properly energetic prudence, which at this instant, in a most peculiar manner, mark the character of our Northern sailors; and which has, by their example and influence, been mingled with, and diffused through, all our naval ranks *.

How

* It would, perhaps, be difficult to find an instance more compatible with, and more elucidatory of the truth of this observation, than that which occurs to our recollection, in contemplating the life of that very extraordinary mathematical and nautical genius, the late Captain Cook, in whose truly philosophical character was blended every quality that we have enumerated, and many others equally estimable, which the improved state of the marine profession, and that laudable, that daring emulation and ambition, which are the concomitants of great minds, elicited.

This experienced navigator, who was himself educated on the roughest school of his profession, the Northern Ocean, not only had a strong predilection for the sailors of his own country, but even for the ships employed in the coal trade. This he evinced by his selection of *Colliers* for the performance of his hazardous voyages. In this respect he founded his judgment upon the soundest principles. He knew, that from the influence of science and experience all mechanics acquired the habit of combining the parts and adapting the power of their machines in contemplation of the medium upon which they were to act, and of the force which they were to encounter and to contend against. He knew that it was next to impossible that he should ever navigate upon a more turbulent ocean than that which those ships were constructed to traverse, and therefore he preferred them to those of the more western ports,

How the first ships of the Britons were constructed it is now impossible to say. The Romans had in use three different species of vessels, viz. ships of war, ships of burden, and others only calculated for the reception of passengers. The first were more properly speaking gallies (*naves longæ* *,) the forms of which are given upon several medals, particularly on the reverse of Hadrian †. Another to be seen on the reverse of a medal of Trajan, which appears to be stranded, has an allegorical signification, with which we have at present nothing to do: this vessel is of a much simpler construction than the former, and indeed, compared with it, seems a mere boat opposed to a man of war. Whether the Britons availed themselves of the slender talents of their first conquerors with respect to Naval Architecture, we are at a loss to discover ‡. If we were to hazard a conjecture on this subject, from the commerce which is said to have flowed to, and receded from the shores of Britain, we should be led to suppose that they adopted, and from their nautical talents improved, the construction of vessels, so far as related to those of burden *. However, if it was so, it is

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ports, where, from the nature of their service and destination, their principles and construction were in some respects different.

Upon this foundation it is judged that he also gave the preference to Northern sailors, as men (like himself) to whose minds a course of danger and a succession of difficulties had given that firm tone which is only to be acquired by habit and experience, but which he afterwards knew from his own habits and his own experience, unrestricted to local distinctions, was the general characteristic of British mariners.

* So named from their form, which was most convenient to wield round, or to cut their way.

† (*Legend*) FELICITATI AVG. COS. III. P.P.S.C.

‡ Respecting the form of the waist of an ancient war galley; of which, it will be recollected, that when we read of the *triremes*, the *quadriremes*, and the *quinquiremes*, &c., we have wondered how vessels with several *tiers* of oars, the one tier above the other, could be operated upon without causing the oars to clash, and, by impeding each other, becoming productive of the greatest confusion and difficulties, of which the arrangement of oars of different lengths would not have been the least. Of this problem the ingenuity, mechanical knowledge, and critical acumen, of General Melville have found a complete and satisfactory solution. This discovery Mr. Macpherson has stated in his important work, the Annals of Commerce; and if we did not mean to avail ourselves of it in another form, we would quote it here. But although the difficulty alluded to is solved with respect to the disposition of men to five *banks* of oars, for instance; yet how the ships mentioned by Plutarch (in Demetrius) that had *forty banks*, or even that stated by Livy to have had *sixteen*, were governed, we are still at a loss to conjecture.

* Among the small craft of the ancients, the leather boats of the Britons, and after them of the Saxons, have frequently attracted the attention of the curious. All nations in their pristine state have used similar expedients; though the canoes of the Indians, covered with the bark of trees, have something more artificial in their construction than the *hide-bound* vessels of our ancestors: therefore it is rather extraordinary that the latter, under the appellation of *corracles*, should have continued in use to this day, without exhibiting any visible improvement.

We can remember some years since, when walking in the Quarry, (Shrewsbury,) we discerned a man gliding down the Severn seated in a round vehicle, apparently resembling a salmon kit. He had a small paddle in one hand, with which he guided his vessel; in the other a fishing-rod. He seemed to sit perfectly at his ease, to preserve the most exact equilibrium, and to angle with vast composure. Curiosity attracted us to follow him till he landed. When he had brought his boat to shore, he unloaded his cargo of fish, &c., and turned its bottom upwards, when it was plainly to be discerned that its ribs were formed with hoops placed horizontally, and crossed by others, and that the whole was covered with a skin. It was therefore so light, that when he had arranged his tackle, he threw his vessel over his shoulder like a drum; and it is curious enough, that the platted rope, which had formed his seat, now served him to put his arm through, and, by crossing his shoulder and

is certain that the art of ſhip-building, with many other mechanical arts, ſunk during the period of enervation and, as it ſhould ſeem, mental imbecility of the Britons, which occurred after the receſſion of the Romans; nor does it appear even at the cloſe of the eighth century to have revived or expanded into that comparatively flouriſhing ſtate which terrene architecture is even then ſaid to have exhibited. This adds another inſtance to thoſe that have been adduced of the religious propenſity of the people prevailing over the military and commercial.

The form of the Saxon ſhips at the cloſe of the eighth, or the beginning of the ninth, centuries, (which is ſtill preſerved in ſome ancient manuſcripts,) is that of a very large boat; and indeed, except in the circumſtance of being unarmed, the hulk bears a rude reſemblance to thoſe of the *gun-boats* with which this Iſland has been much longer threatened, though far leſs intimidated, than it was with the *flat bottomed boats* in the ſeven years' war. This alluſion (though in the firſt inſtance almoſt obſolete, and in the ſecond, we ſhould rejoice to ſay, *erratic*,) may perhaps ſerve to give a faint idea of the Saxon veſſels, which were, as was the practice of thoſe people in all their mechanical operations, conſtructed of ſtout planks laid over each other; not, as at preſent, formed of "*featheredge* ſtuff," but rendered, as it is termed, *water-tight* in a very inartificial manner. The heads and ſterns of theſe ſo far imitated thoſe of the Roman gallies, that they roſe very high out of the water; a circumſtance that rendered them *crank*, and conſequently unſafe in dangerous navigation.

As the more remote ancients were in the habit of ornamenting the heads of their veſſels with the figures of a Triton, a Nereid, or ſome other deity, the Saxons adorned theirs with an eagle, or other bird or animal, or ſome ſuch device, executed with little ingenuity, and only indicative of the depreſſed ſtate of this branch of the arts. They had, like moſt of the ancient gallies, a ſingle maſt; to which was appended a large ſail, nearly reſembling that of the veſſel already mentioned on the reverſe of Hadrian; or, except (as has been ſuppoſed) that this ſail could not be *trimmed* *, and therefore was only calculated for going before the wind; more correctly, like thoſe now in uſe on our Weſt *Country barges* or the *Severn troughs*. It does not appear that the Saxon ſhips had any rudders, but were ſteered by a broad and flat oar, which the pilot, who ſat at the ſtern, managed as occaſion required.

This deſcription of veſſels, perhaps, only refers to thoſe uſed for commercial purpoſes; how thoſe which formed their piratical fleets were conſtructed we are yet to learn. Alfred was the firſt of our Engliſh Monarchs that, in the ſchool of adverſity, gathered wiſdom ſufficient to know that an iſland without a maritime force muſt, in thoſe hoſtile times, be, like an unarmed individual, at the mercy of every ſavage depredator. A ſeries of piracy and plunder, which had continued almoſt two centuries, his prudence ſuggeſted to him, was only to be reſiſted by a force of the ſame deſcription by which it was effected. The ſoaring genius of this Monarch (which, conſidering the times in which he lived, ſeems to have been almoſt miraculouſly adapted to riſe ſuperior to thoſe exigencies and difficulties he was born to encounter,) led him firſt to contemplate the nature of that force which

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and body, to hold the veſſel. When he had adjuſted theſe matters, ſupporting himſelf with his paddle he marched homeward, wondering that any human beings could be ſo ſtupid as to expreſs ſurpriſe at the ſight of a corracle, and ſo ridiculous as to think it an object worthy of examination: "For," ſaid he, "if you will go with me to the *Church-yard*, you may ſee twenty of them hung up to dry."

* It is the opinion of the author of the Annals of Commerce, that nothing appears upon the face of the repreſentation of the ſail of the Saxon ſhip to hinder it from being trimmed by its clues, (or lower corners.) Nor do we know of any impediment but ignorance. We believe that the nautical ſcience in thoſe times had not reached to the management of the ſails of veſſels, as the chief dependence of the ſeamen was upon their oars. Nay, to this hour the ſails of the Thames wherries are *fixtures* to the occaſional maſt. If the weather becomes on a ſudden *ſqually*, the paſſenger, or waterman, lets go the ſmall rope appended to the corner, and the ſail flaps in the wind.

he had determined to create, and, secondly, to suggest, in his new navy, very considerable improvements upon those of his enemies. We have just adverted to the form of a Saxon ship a little before his time. Those of the Danes, or Frisons, do not seem to have been much more artfully constructed. His gallies were nearly twice as long as theirs, and it is said carried sixty oars and upwards. The faults which the Monarch had observed in their heads and sterns rising so far out of the water he corrected; which not only was an improvement in their appearance, but rendered them less *crank* or likely to roll, and consequently much more easy to manage in the hour of action, and, generally, to navigate.

Reflecting upon this, the rise of the *British Navy*, the reign of Alfred (who has with great justice and propriety been deemed *its father*,) appears to us the most important epoch in the history of this country: for although we are not disposed unequivocally to adopt the assertions of some late writers, and to aver that England in general, and the metropolis in particular, had, in the reign of this Monarch, a most wonderfully extensive trade, yet we think that, in constituting a regular maritime force, he did much that was wanted to favour its extension: he afforded protection to those few adventurers that then existed, and gave encouragement to other daring spirits to pursue the same profitable tracks. Under his auspices, Sighelm, Bishop of *Shireburn* *, was sent with many gifts to the Christians of St. Thomas †, in India. This Prelate (saith William of Malmesbury) accomplished his expedition prosperously, and, which was thought very wonderful, (and so it unquestionably was, if we consider the difficulties which he must have surmounted before the invention of the mariners' compass,) penetrated far more important, than has been generally believed. Two motives only can be assigned to nations for immensely distant commercial adventures: the first is, the rise of luxury, which, satiated with domestic products and domestic necessaries, induces them to seek for foreign gratifications and transmarine superfluities: the second is, abundance; the people that have manufactured more goods, cultivated more corn, and bred more cattle, than they can either use or dispose of at home, naturally seek a market. When the nearest is stocked, they proceed to one more remote; and so, as from the immersion of a pebble in the water, they range from circle to circle though, (in those distant times,) as in the distant circles, their progress appears fainter, till at length it is no longer discernible. But in the adventure which is suggested to have given rise to that stupendous fabric the Anglo-Indian trade, we see no centre among the Saxons.

The Christians of St. Thomas, in the East Indies, (who are said to have derived their conversion, and to have received the Gospel, from the hands of the Apostle himself,) are not by historians designated by any higher or more respectful appellations than those of a *Clan*, or a *Faction*, who inhabit that large space of country extending from Calicut to Travencor, (a place in which they still own themselves to be strangers,) whose remote ancestors wandered or fled from the city of Mailapour, or St. Thomas, to avoid persecution. Now how these people should come into contact with the agent of Alfred is so extraordinary, that we should be inclined to reject the whole as fabulous, were it not so gravely asserted, and did not the certainty of the introduction of East Indian commodities into the metropolis and country about this period give some kind of colour to the assertion. In consequence of the importation made by Sighelm, Alfred, it is suggested, made a present to *Asser*, his biographer, of a very precious robe of silk, and as much *incense* as a strong man was able to carry. (*Asserii Vita Ælfridi, p.* 50, *ed.* 1722.)

even

* Shireburne, Dorsetshire, erected into a Bishop's see 704; which was afterwards removed to Sunning, then to Salisbury.

† It is a little surprising, (and indeed shows that the geographical knowledge of Alfred was far more extensive than has been allowed,) that this Monarch should have ever heard of this very singular race of Christians. Perhaps, it has been said, that the letters of the Patriarch of Jerusalem (mentioned by Asser) suggested to him the idea of sending them relief, and also attempting to establish a commercial intercourse with that country. If this were granted, it would infer that the trade of this kingdom was much greater, and

even to India *, whence he brought aromatic liquors or oils, and also splendid jewels, some of which, *then* deemed very great curiosities by the people, were (saith our author) remaining in the treasury of the Church at the time he wrote.

It is believed, that with the diamonds, the product of this voyage, Alfred caused a more august and more Imperial Crown to be composed than that which he had usually worn; a circumstance which shows, that in the metropolis the state of the arts dependent upon taste and fancy must have been considerably advanced †.

The progress which, under the influence of this Monarch, was made in learning, is already well known. The colleges or schools that he founded have already immortalized his name; but it will be observed, that they could have little effect with respect to the softening the manners of the people in the metropolis; because such had been its misfortunes, that its inhabitants, hardly respiring from the havoc and dilapidation which the Danish invasion and cruelty had occasioned, could pay little attention to any thing but their more immediate wants. London, it is said, at this time exhibited an immense mass of ruins; and it was the first care of the Monarch to urge his subjects to remove the devastation by which they were surrounded.

In this respect his genius suggested to him, that great part of the mischief had arisen from the combustible materials of which the buildings had been composed. To remedy this dangerous inconvenience, he explained to them the propriety of building with stone * and brick; and having ordered his palaces to be erected with those materials, this induced his Nobility to follow his example; the churches and monasteries, which had fallen or been in part destroyed, were again rebuilt or repaired upon an improved principle; for while a very particular attention was, in these large edifices, paid to the useful, the taste of the Monarch introduced a considerable portion of the ornamental †: how *low* the fashion of brick and stone erections descended in the metropolis, it is now impossible to say. From an attentive consideration of the subject, we are

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* "To show the latitude of the King's genius, in all dimensions truly royal and august, there is (as I have been informed) in Sir Thomas Cotton's library an old memorial of a voyage of one Oether, a Dane, performed at King Ælfred's procurement, for the discovery of the North East passage."—*Spelman*, p. 153.

This note is quoted from the very excellent epic poem of Alfred, by H. J. Pye, Esq. Oether pursued the route which was retraced by Chancellor 1553. He also, as well as Wulfstan, made a voyage up the Baltic.

† "In the arched roof of the Cloisters of Westminster-abbey, where the ancient regalia of the kingdom are kept, upon a box, the cabinet of the most ancient crown, are these words, "*Hæc est principalior Coronacum quâ Coronabantur Reges Alfredus, Edwardus, &c.*

"This crown is of very ancient work, with flowers adorned with stones of somewhat a plain setting."—*Spelman.*

* Allhallows Staining (Stane or Stone Church) probably derived its addition from this circumstance, to distinguish it from other churches that were (as Stow says) "of old built of timber."

† Though authors have generally divided Gothic architecture into two species, the ancient and the modern, yet we think it may with great propriety be subdivided into that species to which we have already alluded, which, clumsy and inartificial, the Saxons introduced into this kingdom in the fifth century, and that which commenced in the reign of Alfred, which may be termed the simply ornamented Gothic. In this species the enormous and clumsy columns were lightened by the deep grooving of their shafts, so that they resemble several trees bound together with fillets; the arches also were heightened; checker work and tracery began to appear; while mouldings and cornices exhibited some enrichments. The taste for improving continued till the twelfth century; which may be deemed the æra of modern Gothic; at which period, from the specimens still extant in Westminster-abbey, the Cathedral at Litchfield, &c., it seems to have arrived at perfection; which is its fourth division. From the fourteenth century we may trace its decline. This the introduction of Grecian architecture, and the mixture of these two styles in the fifteenth, much facilitated; so that in the sixteenth the latter rose triumphant.

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inclined to believe, that the middle and inferior orders of the people ſtill continued their attachment to the wood-built fabrics of their anceſtors, and did not deem the ſuperior convenience and ſafety of ſtone and brick houſes ſufficient to countervail the additional trouble and expenſe of their erection.

A circumſtance occurred at this period, which, as it ſtrongly marks the fluctuation of the human mind, and ſhows the command of the Monarch, or rather of the neceſſities of the times, over the paſſions of the people, deſerves to be recorded in a philoſophical inquiry. The monaſteries in the metropolis and other parts, which had been deſtroyed by the Danes, it has been ſtated the piety of Alfred induced him to raiſe from their aſhes, and to re-edify. It has alſo been ſtated, that in the former centuries religion was the paſſion of the Anglo-Saxons, and that through the reſtraints, ſeclusions, and privations, concomitant to a monaſtic life, they ſought a paſſage to eternal happineſs; but, in this reſpect, a conſiderable change had been wrought in their diſpoſitions, from the proſperous and adverſe circumſtances of the times. With regard to the latter, the military flame which had ſubſided in the minds, and ſmouldered in the boſoms of their fathers, and which, even in their Princes and Nobles, had only flittered in erratic gleams that ſerved to light them to the altar, the incurſion of the Danes fanned, animated, and revived into a blaze, which caught from man to man, and from *rank* to *rank*, from the Monarch to the Peaſant. As their military paſſion was inflamed their monaſtic ardour cooled; they left their cloiſters, ranged themſelves in the field, and their exertions were crowned with ſucceſs. With reſpect to the proſperous circumſtances of the times, which thoſe exertions produced and elicited, it will be obſerved, that if the commerce of the country ſuffered from the piratical expeditions of the Danes, the arts and manufactures were depreſſed in the ſame proportion; but that theſe, with trade their concomitant, revived and expanded upon their expulſion, or the adoption of thoſe few that ſettled in the vicinity of London.

Theſe revulſions in the moral and political ſtate produced, and were combined with, a variety of internal regulations, which, in the very firſt ſtage of them, gave riſe to a *new profeſſion*, namely, that of the practiſers and interpreters of law; which, with their other avocations, ſeems ſo thoroughly to have attracted the attention of the Engliſh, particularly of the inhabitants of London, that Alfred found himſelf involved in great difficulty in filling the convents that he had erected; inſomuch, that it is ſtated by Aſſer that there was ſcarce a man to be found willing to embrace a monaſtic life; and ſuch was the general diſlike to taking or reſuming their vows, that apparently there was hardly a Monk in the kingdom; ſo that the King was obliged to repeople thoſe fabrics with foreigners.

Having alluded to the revival of arts and manufactures, and the expanſion of commerce, in the reign of Alfred, it would give us great pleaſure if we could detail correctly the improvements of the former and the particulars of the latter; but of theſe, alas! we are only able to judge from adventitious circumſtances. We know that palaces, churches, monaſteries, houſes, and ſhips, were erected; conſequently that a number of arts and ſciences collaterally allied to architecture muſt have been in operation; we know alſo that manufactures and mechanics muſt have made ſome progreſs; and, from the laws that were made, and the regulations that were adopted, that *good ſenſe* which is the germe or kernel of legal knowledge, was as conſpicuous in the juriſprudence of the country as it is at the preſent enlightened period. Indeed we have hourly occaſion to know, that when we ſpeak of the "wiſdom of our anceſtors," theſe words have a meaning which is but little ſhaded or eclipſed by the *forenſic* brilliancy of their poſterity.

Though the commerce of this country and of the metropolis is ſuppoſed in the time of Alfred to have been purſued upon a very contracted ſcale, in compariſon to its progreſſive ſtate in after ages, the poſſeſſion of jewels, ſilken robes, incenſe, and a variety of other luxuries, indicate, in a double point of view, that there was ſome, and that the mechanic arts kept an equal pace with the importation of materials upon which they were called to operate. The diamond would have been of little more value than a pebble could it neither have been poliſhed nor ſet; the ſilk, in its raw ſtate, would have been deemed

deemed a uſeleſs drug, had there not been artizans ſkilled in its manufacture; and the perfume of the incenſe would have never aſcended from the altars, if workmen could not have been found to form *cenſers* from which it was diffuſed among the people. In fact, thoſe luxuries, as has been obſerved, indicate a degree of refinement analogous to a more poliſhed age; while the improvements that we have ſtated, the encouragement of the arts, and the attention to the equal diſtribution of juſtice, which are, in the hiſtory of this period, ſo obvious, ſeem to have given ſtability to the regulations and inſtitutions of the Monarch, and to have been the precurſors of that commercial opulence and ſcientific eminence which have for a long ſeries of years diſtinguiſhed this Iſland.

The coin of this period does not ſeem to exhibit a very favourable ſpecimen of the art of engraving *. Very few pieces diſplay the portrait of the Monarch. Satisfied with the inſcription of his name, (which, indeed, was ſufficient to render any coin or medal famous,) the fabricators did thoſe Noblemen or Governors who were probably his favourites the honour to inſcribe theirs on the reverſe. One of theſe is dedicated to "that mirror of holineſs, the greateſt and moſt famous of our Engliſh Saints, St. Cuthbert," whoſe name appears with that of his Monarch; and we hold that it was impoſſible that he could have found a ſurer way to deſcend with honour to poſterity †.

The ſtate of the coin in every country has been reſorted to, and depended upon, as the ſureſt criterion by which the ſtate of what are termed the polite arts could be determined; but this is by no means to be relied on with reſpect to the Saxon, for it is in many inſtances certain, and in moſt undiſputed, that the circulating medium of thoſe people, whether it iſſued from the MINTS in the metropolis, or was fabricated in thoſe of the provincial cities and towns, is through the whole ſeries, in point of deſign and execution, equally execrable. Nor is the money of the Danes in the ſmalleſt degree better. In the reign of King Athelſtan, about thirty years after the demiſe of Alfred, that Monarch is ſaid to have turned his attention to this ſubject, but with little ſucceſs; for although he decreed that no money ſhould be coined but in the towns referred to in the note *, which were then the chief places

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* Among the commercial eccentricities of the preſent age, the *ſtreet-writing* in the old Roman character (of which we think ſome ſpecimens were dug up at Herculaneum or Pompeii,) was moſt admirably cenſured in page 99 of this Volume. From a ſurvey of the Saxon coin, we, though with conſiderable diffidence, venture to ſuggeſt an improvement, which is, that our ſhops ſhould be *labelled* in future in that character, which, as it is by far leſs intelligible than the Roman, would be a much greater object of wonder. It might too have a moral effect, and, by cauſing our ideas to recur to the days of Alfred, lead us to reflect that, by purſuing the paths of *wiſdom* and *virtue*, *he* reached the goal of opulence and happineſs.

† The legend ſays, that when the affairs of Alfred were in their moſt deranged ſtate, and himſelf abſconding in the Iſle of Athelney, St. Cuthbert appeared to him and to his wife's mother, declaring to them that the Almighty was reconciled to him, and pardoned his offences, (the chiefeſt whereof were, the neglect of his duty, and too much addiction to hunting in his youth, as St. Neot had warned him,) and would ſuddenly give him a decided victory over his enemies, (which happened at Eddington,) and would reſtore him to his kingdom. The King, in gratitude, gave to the ſervice of God (in St. Cuthbert's Church,) the province now called the Biſhopric of Durham, and ordered his name to be engraved upon the coin, as he did alſo that of Uulfred, Governor of Hampſhire. This kind of compliment we muſt obſerve, from its ſimplicity and elegance, ſhows in the ſtrongeſt light the innate politeneſs which operated in the mind of the Monarch.

* About this period, 930, we learn from the following liſt the names of the towns and cities which, with their other privileges, were indulged with the *now* excluſively Royal prerogative of having MINTS erected in them; and alſo, which ſhows the power of the Church, that the higher rank of the Clergy ſhared with the King in the exerciſe of this important right.

Cantwarabyrig,

places in the kingdom, ſtill the pieces then manufactured exhibit no marks of improvement; though it is ſatisfactory to reflect, that in each of thoſe places there were artiſts capable of forming and engraving the *dies*, ſuch as they were, and of preparing the metal, and alſo mechanics ſufficiently expert to fabricate the *ſtamps*, *flys*, and *preſſes* *; the latter of which, from their intricacy, are machines that require much nicety and correctneſs in their conſtruction and execution.

Connected in a very conſiderable degree with the coinage is the arts of refining and working in gold and ſilver and other metals. That theſe flouriſhed in the reign of Athelſtan we learn from the legend of St. Dunſtan, who was ſaid to excel not only in thoſe but in painting and muſic. His proficiency in the latter gave his enemies an opportunity to charge him before the King of having practiſed MAGIC; a charge which would have been deemed of conſiderable importance even in the ſixteenth century; no wonder, therefore, that the Saint was baniſhed for it in the tenth. However, the different curious works in which he is ſtated to have been a proficient, ſhow that the arts from which they emanated were then known and practiſed in the metropolis; for it does not appear that he was conſidered in theſe matters wiſer than others, or deemed *a conjurer* *, except in one inſtance.

Reſpecting

Cantwarabyrig, (*Canterbury*,) to have ſeven coiners, viz. four for the King, two for the Archbiſhop, and one for the Abbot.
Hroſeceaſtre, (*Rocheſter*,) three; two for the King, and one for the Biſhop.
Lundenbyrig, (*London*,) eight coiners.
Winteceaſtre, (*Wincheſter*,) ſix.
Hæſtingaceaſtre, (*Haſtings*,) one.
Cyſſeceaſtre, (*Chicheſter*,) one.
Hamtun, (*Southampton*,) two.
Wereham, (*Wareham*,) two.
Exanceaſtre, (*Exeter*,) two.
Secaſtſbyrig, (*Shaſtesbury*,) one.

Other burghs, whoſe names do not appear, had one coiner each.

By coiner it muſt be underſtood the officer that directed the coinage. The manual operations, preparations, &c., it is almoſt needleſs to ſtate, muſt have been the work of many.

* It has been ſtated, that the Saxon coin (and indeed every other ſpecies of our money down to the reign of Charles,) was hammered; but this a very ſlight inſpection of the pieces will ſerve to ſhow us was impoſſible. All thoſe that were in circulation have an obverſe and a reverſe; the figures, buſts, and letters upon which, unleſs they were ſoldered, muſt have been impreſſed at one ſtroke with a ſtamp, or one revolution of the *fly* of a preſs. That the Romans had theſe inſtruments, and carried their operations to great perfection, no one ever doubted; and it is equally reaſonable to believe, that the Britons adopted them from their firſt conquerors. The Saxons, of courſe, had them from the Britons. Hammered money, which was little known at Rome, was as little uſed in this Iſland; though it is probable, that many pieces which bore the impreſſion of the Holy Virgin, favourite Saints, &c., worn ſuſpended on the boſoms, or to the *roſaries*, of the people, were *chaſed*, *i. e.* hammered; but in theſe the figures, &c. were but on one ſide. Medallions were alſo, in ſome inſtances, hammered; ſo were many other pieces deſigned to commemorate particular perſons and events; but we much doubt, ſince the invention of the machines to which we have alluded, whether the hammer, in the common acceptation of that term, has ever been uſed to coin intended for general, or even local circulation.

* The idea, that men of ſuperior genius effected many things by magic, which experience proves to be within the compaſs of mechanical powers, have been prevalent in every age, down to the cloſe of the ſeventeenth century. Albertus Magnus, Friar Bacon, Dr. Fauſtus, and a hundred others, have had the accuſation of dealing with evil ſpirits urged againſt them. The harp of St. Dunſtan appears to have been of that ſpecies which has ſince obtained the appellation of ÆOLIAN, as we may gather from its deſcription in the following lines:—

"St. Dunſtan's harp faſt by the wall
Upon a pin did hang-a;
The harp itſelf, with ly and all,
Untouch'd by hand did twang-a."

The Engliſh Prieſt that wrote the life of this Saint ſays, *C. 2. N. 12*, "Sumpſit ſecum ex more Citharam ſuam quam paterna lingua HEARPUM vocamus," which intimates the word to be Anglo-Saxon, and alſo ſhows that the people muſt

Reſpecting the comparative importance of London in the ſcale of Britiſh cities, it may perhaps be gathered from the ſuperior number of coiners employed within its walls as correctly as from any other circumſtance.

That its ſpirit of commercial adventure, which had been, though faintly, elicited by Alfred, was foſtered and encouraged by Athelſtan, is certain; for we find that he made a law, by which it was enacted, that the rank of THANE ſhould be conferred on every merchant who made three voyages over the ſea with a veſſel and cargo of his own. But although this proves the paucity of merchants, or their want of ſpirit, perhaps of property, yet it alſo proves, that adventures of this nature had been crowned with ſucceſs, or elſe the Monarch would never have propoſed this method of attaining the rank of Nobility, which we are inclined to think was a wiſe one, as it was calculated to raiſe the mercantile character to a level with the eccleſiaſtical and the military, which it is obvious the different circumſtances of the times had, at different periods, too much elevated.

MEMOIRS *of* IMMANUEL KANT.

IMMANUEL KANT, the ſubject of the preſent Memoir, known, and ſo highly eſteemed on the Continent for his metaphyſical acuteneſs, was born on the 22d of April, 1724, at Konigſberg, in Pruſſia, near the Saddle-ſtreet, in the ſuburbs. His parents held a reſpectable though not high rank in life, his father being a ſadler, of the name of John George Kant. The latter, though born at Memel, was originally deſcended from a Scotch family.

Kant's intellectual qualifications were by no means of an ordinary ſtamp. He poſſeſſed an extraordinary faculty of retaining words, and repreſenting abſent things to himſelf. He often cited long paſſages from ancient and modern writers, particularly his favourite poets, Horace and Virgil, Hagedorn and Burger. He could deſcribe objects that he had read of in books, even better than many who had ſeen them: thus, for example, he once gave a deſcription, in the preſence of a Londoner, of Weſtminſter bridge, according to its form and ſtructure, length, breadth, height, and dimenſions of all its parts, ſo that the Engliſhman inquired how many years he had been in London, and whether he had dedicated himſelf to architecture? Upon which he was aſſured, that Kant had neither paſſed the boundaries of Pruſſia, nor had been an architect. A ſimilar queſtion was put to him by Brydone, to whom he unfolded, in converſation, all the relative ſituations of Italy. By the aid of his quick obſervation and clear conception, he was enabled to converſe with admirable accuracy on chemical experiments, although he had never once witneſſed any proceſs in chemiſtry, and did not begin the theoretical ſtudy till after the ſixtieth year of his age. Dr. Hagen, the great chemiſt, could not forbear expreſſing his perfect aſtoniſhment, while converſing with Kant at dinner on the ſubject, to find any one able, by ſimple reading, to make himſelf ſuch a perfect maſter of a ſcience ſo difficult.

But the moſt prominent feature in Kant's intellectual character, was the accuracy with which he analyſed the moſt complex ideas. Nothing eſcaped the ſcrutiny of his intellectual eye. Whatever was perceivable to others in the moral and phyſical world became manifeſt to him. He diſcovered, therefore, ſo eaſily, the incongruities of other men's ſentiments, and traced, with unſpeakable preciſion, their errors to the true ſource. He had likewiſe an aſtoniſhing faculty of unfolding the moſt abſtruſe principles, and digeſting ſingular and individual ſentiments into a ſyſtematic order. Herein conſiſted the originality of his mind. All his philoſophical conceptions flowed from the inexhauſtible ſource of his own reaſon. The facility with which he deduced every thing from his own reflections, gave him at length ſuch an habitual familiarity with himſelf, that he could not properly enter into the ſentiments of others. He found all in his own mind which anſwered his purpoſe, and had, therefore, no occaſion for foreign reſources.

With all this depth of reflection, Kant was, notwithſtanding, a wit. He

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muſt have had ſome degree of refinement to have invented or adopted a muſical inſtrument of this nature, as well as ingenuity to have formed the wires, and to have combined the various parts of its conſtruction.

He had frequent and ſudden ſtrokes of ready wit at hand, to give a grace and intereſt to his converſation, writings, and lectures. He was a general admirer of all that poliſhes and beautifies the graver topics; and, in his lectures, he ſtudied to acquire an agreeable delivery, with an eaſy flow of words. His manner of addreſs, however, was peculiarly well adapted to the nature of his diſcourſe. On morality he could move his audience to tears. He knew how to give the dry ſubjects of logic and pneumatics an eaſy turn, that rendered them even amuſing; but on metaphyſics he was abſtruſe, and, for beginners, not perfectly intelligible. He was ſometimes carried, by a too great minuteneſs, away from the main ſubject, to which he was then forced abruptly to return. He was alſo liable to be confuſed by the ſmalleſt trifles. One day, in particular, he diſcovered a remarkable embarraſſment, and confeſſed afterwards, that one of the audience who had a coat with a button wanting had been the cauſe of his diſcompoſure, from the involuntary attraction of his eyes and mind to the defective quarter.

We muſt not forget to view Kant in another relation, which does honour to his heart: this was, his warm and ſteady attachment as a friend. Profeſſor Rhunken was the boſom friend of his youth. This friendſhip was the offſpring of congenial ſentiment, and laſted till the death of the former. Theodore Gottlob von Hippel, Secretary at War to his Pruſſian Majeſty in Konigſberg, a man well known for his literary performances, lived many years in the cloſeſt intercourſe with Kant; as alſo the Generals Brunet, von Mayer, von Loſſon. With Lambert, Sulzer, and Garve, he held a very intereſting literary correſpondence. His neareſt and deareſt friend, however, was one Green, an Engliſh merchant, reſiding at Konigſberg. Their friendſhip was occaſioned by the following ſingular occurrence:—Kant was expatiating once, in a coffee houſe, during the American war, with ſome warmth, in favour of the Americans, and againſt the Engliſh, when a man ſuddenly ſtarted up, and declared himſelf offended by the reflections thrown on his country, and demanded honourable ſatisfaction. Kant, undiſturbed by this ſtrange mode of attack, continued to give a cool, but ſtriking illuſtration of his own ſentiments, in particular reference to the caſe of the Engliſhman. His impreſſive manner of reaſoning, combined with his good-nature, had ſuch an effect on Mr. Green, (for that was the name of the Gentleman,) that he acknowledged the impropriety of his own conduct, and ſolicited Kant's pardon, which was immediately granted. Green attended Kant to his houſe; and, from that hour, a friendſhip was commenced, which terminated only with the death of the former. Mr. Green was a whimſical, but well-informed man, poſſeſſed of many excellent qualities of the head and heart. Kant found in him ſo much ſolid intellect, that he never publiſhed any thing without firſt ſubmitting it to his judgment.

Kant was of a remarkable ſlender and delicate make; and his body was covered with ſo little fleſh, that his clothes could never be made to fit, but by artificial means. His nervous and muſcular ſyſtem was no leſs tender. He was five feet high; but his head was large in proportion to the reſt of his body. He had a flat breaſt, that bent almoſt inwards; and his right ſhoulder projected rather out. His form was otherwiſe quite perfect. His face when young muſt have been handſome; he had a freſh colour, and fine large blue eyes, which were as expreſſive of goodneſs as talent.

REFLECTIONS *upon ſeeing the* WORLD.

By JOSEPH MOSER, *Eſq.*

PART III.

IN the two preceding *caſes* that have come under our conſideration, we have endeavoured to ſee a little of the world in the country; and perhaps, with reſpect to what may be with propriety deemed *its ſurface*, as much may be diſcerned from *Cader Idris*, or the proſpect at Roſs, as at Court, or at an aſſembly, or at a public breakfaſt in the *afternoon*, or a public dinner at *midnight*, or at a certain great houſe in Weſtminſter, or any where elſe that a *ſuperficial* reader chooſes to make the ſubject of his obſervation; only that, in the firſt inſtances we view the *natural*, and in the ſecond the *artificial* ſurface of things.

With reſpect to the appearance of the world, how different are our perceptions on the ſubject! how diſſimilar our

our ideas! Few men behold it in the ſame point of view; yet there are fewer ſtill that are hardy enough to diſſent from the general opinion of the medium through which it ſhould be contemplated. However, among theſe, it is certain that ſome eminent authors have taken the lead. Addiſon and Steele ſeemed occaſionally to think that the world might be viewed to the greater *diſ*advantage the *higher* they aſcended. Swift and Arbuthnot, though of a different party, were of the ſame opinion: yet, as if they had *agreed* to *diſagree*, they never could fix upon the ſame points whence they might take their *obſervations*; conſequently it has frequently happened to all of them, that by a double obliquity of viſion the objects that were at *the top* ſeemed immerſed in the *deepeſt ſhade*; while, contrary to every rule of picturesque arrangement, the *higheſt light* fell upon thoſe at *the bottom*. They have therefore, more than once, conſidered a Prime Miniſter as *lying* in ſtate at his levee, and the Court, from the exhalation of *blue*, *green*, and *red vapours*, which ſometimes affected the *Conſtitution* as dangerous as the Grotto near Naples; for theſe reaſons it is believed that the two latter in their declining years, and after them Tom Brown, Fielding, and Smollet, took more delight in looking *downward* than *upward*: perhaps they thought that the beſt way of *ſeeing the world* was by deſcending into a night-cellar, or into ſome *low retreat*, where, as in a *philoſophical pit*, even the *moon* and *ſtars* may be diſcerned at noon day; or, as our ideas are ſaid to enlarge in proportion as the body is confined and *at reſt*, that the world was only to be contemplated with effect in a priſon, a bagnio, a madhouſe, or a houſe—which we need not in point of delicacy even allude to. Yet although thoſe great men had ſuch *celeſtial* and *terreſtrial* ideas, they knew little of ſeeing the world in thoſe pleaſing points of view that it has frequently appeared to us; (we ſpeak in the plural number, though the paſſion is in many inſtances *ſingular*; ſtill as the former preponderate in ſuch a variety of caſes as may be obſerved, we ſhall not correct our expreſſion.) In married life, as well as in ſingle, every man may be ſaid, like Adam, and every woman, like Eve, (and indeed they are in many other reſpects *like Eve*,) to have worlds of their own. They have a world of pleaſure, a world of buſineſs, a world of affairs, a world of engagements, a world of riches, a world of diſtreſs, a world of diſſipation, and a world of piety. They have a ſober world, an intoxicated world, a ſcandalous world, a faſhionable world, a fooliſh world, and a world of wiſdom. Theſe WORLDS are the objects of different ſpeculations, and thoſe perſons are thought the wiſeſt that have ſeen the moſt of them; therefore, as they are not all to be viewed at one view, nor in one *place*, we take it that a deſire to acquire that ſort of wiſdom which we have hinted at produces that pleaſing kind of reſtleſsneſs, and laudable wiſh to fly from one ſcene of diſſipation to another, which ſpreads from *circle* to *circle*, and ſkims over the ſtream of pleaſure like the *ducks* and *drakes* of the ſchoolboy, and which is at once ſo conſpicuous in, and *creditable to*, the preſent age.

Having in this *luminous* manner, and ſo much to *our own* ſatisfaction, ſettled the modes and motives of, and for, ſeeing the world, we muſt ſtill entreat the reader's patience while we add a few more *laſt words* to this exordium, and briefly ſtate the reaſons that induce many to give a looſe to this darling propenſity: theſe we take to be two, *Curioſity* and *Vanity*. The firſt, which precipitated the Elder Pliny into Veſuvius, has alſo impelled many who were *no Plinys* to fly to France, Rome, Greece, Egypt, Abyſſinia, and the Lord knows where; while the latter has enticed a ſtill greater number, in order, as the phraſe is, "to ſee and be ſeen," to confine their excurſions to this happy Iſland, and indeed to thoſe, the far happieſt parts of it, which are dedicated to elegant diſſipation, whether it conſiſts, as at Aberyſtwith, in a *pleaſant* and *enlivening* walk in the *Churchyard*, or, as at Brighton, in a ride over the ſands upon a *Jeruſalem poney*, which we take to be an exerciſe that muſt afford the moſt ecſtatic ſatisfaction, becauſe faſhionable ingenuity has given an appellation to the animal (who, from the ſimilarity of *his parts* to thoſe of his riders, deſerves the higheſt honour,) that ſeems to include in it *a daſh of profaneneſs*, that moſt certainly (upon the principle of Collier,) give a moſt poignant *zeſt* to the amuſements; or in admiring the ſmiles and ſimpers of an auctioneer, who plunges into

the *deep* pockets, through the *ſhallow* underſtandings of his auditors; or by becoming one of the *general mourners* at a comedy; or dancing down *ſorrow* till the riſing of the ſun; or in any other of the numerous methods that have been found to lighten the hearts and take off the reſtraints and *checks* of our female and male compatriots, at thoſe charming retreats, which ſeem, like Venice, to have within theſe few years ariſen from the ſea, and are, under the denomination of *watering-places*, perhaps *like* Venice in more reſpects than mere locality.

All the world muſt know Mr. Solomon Scrip, of the Stock Exchange, whoſe elegant villa on the Stratford Road all the world has admired. This manſion had its foundation in benevolence, for it aroſe from many *good turns* in favour of the ſaid Solomon, was ſupported by a number of *lucky hits*; and as the ſaying is, completely "*tiled in*" by a capital daſh at the *Omnium*. Theſe *good things* had given to Solomon, the architect of his own fortune, a reputation for *wiſdom* equal to that of any of his *cognomeniſts*, whether *Jews* or Chriſtians. His wife was at leaſt equal to *Abra* in beauty. They had lived by the road-ſide, counted the ſtage-coaches and other carriages, and luxuriated in the agreeable combination of clouds of duſt, and clouds of ſmoke from the adjacent lime-works; they had liſtened to the paſtoral ſounds of the lowing of cattle and bleating of ſheep for two ſummers; when theſe pleaſures, great as they were, palled upon their ſenſes. The *tonic* effect of ſea-bathing upon the *ſtomach* and *nerves* had been ſo ſtrongly urged by the faculty, who had the *faculty* of diſcerning in *ſalt water* the properties of Lord Peters' *univerſal pickle* that preſerved every thing, (we know that it has long *preſerved* this Iſland,) that the whole neighbourhood was deſerted, the inhabitants had all, like the *ſwine* of King Bladud, or the patients of Dr. ***, gone to be *dipped*. What, therefore, could Mr. Scrip and his lady do but follow ſo ſalutary an example?

Having (per advice) moſt judiciouſly ſettled the neceſſity for this operation, (which in its conſequence included a trip to Margate,) nothing now remained but to make arrangements, of which *dreſs* was the principal.

Leaving Mrs. Scrip to the exerciſe of her own ingenuity, (which, with reſpect to her paraphernalia, ſhe did with vaſt ſucceſs upon this important occaſion,) let us obſerve, that ſhe alſo extended her talents to the *Robes of Solomon*, though not without a little reluctance on his part, as this ſhort colloquy will evince:

"My dear," (ſaid Mrs. Scrip one morning at breakfaſt,) "all *the world* will be at Margate: You will go to the aſſembly, of courſe?"

"Certainly!"

"But how?"

"How!" returned Scrip: "Why in our own carriage to be ſure!"

"True! but you muſt then throw by that round hat which you ſo delight to walk about *the houſe* in, and have a dreſs beaver."

"A what?"

"A dreſs beaver!" ſaid Mrs. Scrip.

"How the devil," exclaimed Solomon, "ſhall we get it into the carriage? Why a dreſs beaver has *ſpouts* as broad as thoſe at the 'Change, and like them, *before* and *behind*, a *pinch* on the ſide; it ſhuts like a pair of bellows when *the air* is out, and is in the ſhape, though five times the ſize, of the half Glo'ſter which my neighbour Maggot ſent becauſe you praiſed it. No, this is too much!"

"Too much!" ſaid the Lady.

"Yes! for my head!"

"Not at all!" ſhe continued: "you are to carry it under you arm!"

"What?"

"Why, your hat to be ſure!"

"Oh! 'tis well its no worſe," ſaid Scrip. "I thought, like St. Urſula and her eleven thouſand virgins, you meant——by-the-bye, I wonder how many there are at Margate; becauſe we read that the ſea-gods played ſtrange tricks in former times."

"Nonſenſe!" cried Mrs. Scrip. "You muſt leave off that abominable bob, and have a *patent queue*—Brutus in front, Buonaparté behind—Your forehead wants ſhading."

"I am ſorry for it!" ſighed Scrip.

"Now we have done with your head," ſaid Mrs. Scrip, "we will conſider your body."

"That is deſcending from *politic* to *corporate*."

"Don't interrupt me! The ſleeves of your coat muſt be as long and as wide as thoſe of a ſurplice. It muſt be padded, and ſtuffed on the ſhoulders."

"I don't care," cried Solomon, "where the tailor ſtuffs my coat; I'll take

take care to *ſtuff* my waiſtcoat myſelf."

"I ſhall," ſaid the Lady, "leave the *reſt* of your dreſs to your own diſcretion."

"I am much obliged to you, my dear," returned Scrip. "I would wear *trowſers*, but that I am afraid of *being preſſed*."

Here we ſhould be tempted to panegyrize Margate, its Promenades, (for there are *no walks*,) its aſſemblies, libraries, *pig-hunting*, and all the variety of its other amuſements; we ſhould alſo be tempted to deſcribe its company, divided as it is into more *caſts* than are to be found in the Empire of Hindooſtan; but that we have juſt caught a glimpſe of the carriage of Mr. Solomon Scrip, loaded, in the laconic language of the City, with Partner and Self, or rather Self and Co.; which, according to our verſion, includes his Lady, her Chambermaid, and other *baggage*; who, we mean the former, bent upon ſeeing the world, have actually arrived at the York Hotel, where, ſaluted by five hundred bows, and followed by a hundred *Tooters*, their hearts, exhilarated at their own importance, ſtimulates that flow of ſpirits which many have felt, though few, alas! can deſcribe.

"This," exclaims Mrs. Scrip, "is ſeeing the world in perfection!"

"So it is," returned Solomon. "I am a great deal wiſer than when I ſet out. Who could have thought that *the Sea* was ſo much wider than *the Thames!* and then the ſhips, when they get to its remoteſt edge, ſeem to pop down all at once. Egad! if Sam Storm had tempted me to underwrite any thing of late, I ſhould not have ate my dinner in much comfort. I ſhould not wonder, if I was in town, to ſee ſome long faces at Lloyd's."

"Nonſenſe!" cries the Lady; "there are *long faces* every where; we are like to have ſome in our own family, for I am juſt informed that the town is ſo full that it will be difficult for us to find lodgings."

"Then," ſaid Scrip, "we muſt ſtay where we are; it is impoſſible, I think, to be better accommodated; travellers muſt meet with rubs in the way, and this is but a *pebble* to what I expected."

Viewing Mr. Scrip and his lady as having made their *debut* into the diſſipated world, it will be eaſily ſuppoſed, as they entered into the faſhionable gaieties of the place, and met moſt of their acquaintance, that the firſt fortnight flew on the wings of Zephyrs; though Zephyrs are rather ſimilies too ſoft to typify the gales of Margate. The lady was enchanted, the gentleman pleaſed; while the former figured at the aſſembly, the latter, who tried the experiment once, and not finding *it anſwer*, laid by his dreſs beaver and *patent queue*, ſought the ſociety of ſome of his Club, whom he had the good fortune to meet; with whom, in a ſnug retreat he ſmoked his pipe, and talked over the tranſactions of the Bank, Garraway's, Lloyd's, and Stock Exchange, with infinite compoſure and ſatisfaction.

"There is," ſaith the wiſe man, "a time for every thing." The friends of Mr. Scrip were obliged to return to town; they had ſeen enough of the world: he looked in his pocket-book, caſt up his caſh account, and was pretty nearly of the ſame opinion; but his lady was by no means ſatisfied. The diſcoveries ſhe had made had only whetted her appetite to purſue her ſtudies; ſo that, while the ſpirits of Scrip were *under par*, hers ſeemed to demand a moſt enormous *premium*. In this ſituation of things, another fortnight elapſed; during the courſe of which ſo many fluctuations and revolutions had happened in the ſtate of Margate, that the ſaid lady began to find it as dull as the aforeſaid gentleman; a circumſtance at which he was exceedingly rejoiced."

"Home is home at laſt," ſaid Scrip. "We have, my dear, ſeen enough of the world for this trip. I ſhall now return to my old habits, my counting-houſe by the 'Change, my box on the Stratford Road, my club, the agreeable vociferation at the Bank, the buz at the Stock Exchange, the *knock me down* doings at Garraway's, and all thoſe *comforts* which I have abandoned. To theſe, I ſay, I ſhall with pleaſure return."

"Hold, friend Solomon!" cried Mrs. Scrip; "not quite ſo faſt. Where do you think half the company that have left this place is gone?"

"How the devil ſhould I know! if they are wiſe, to London."

"Then I aſſure you they are otherwiſe; for, reſolved to ſee the world, they are gone to make the tour of the watering-places."

"The

"The tour of the watering-places!"

"Yes! and we muſt follow their example. We ſhall take Brighton in our way, make a ſhort diſplay at Southampton, look in at Lymington, and crown our efforts in the moſt elegant manner poſſible, by catching a glance at their Majeſties and the Royal Family at Weymouth. This will be ſeeing the world in perfection."

"So it will," cried Scrip; "but you ſeem to forget that *the world* is the deareſt exhibition *in England*, and that my banker's ſtrong box is not *quite* ſo deep as the ſea, which the man on the Pier told me yeſterday had *no bottom*. Now I hope Sulkins, Cole, and Co., have, betwixt them, *one* that will *hold water*, though they have taken more *drafts* from me within this month than I did of little Mixture in my laſt illneſs. However, as the ſaying is, 'In for a penny, in for a pound.' I'll make a bargain with you; though I have not made one ſo long that I have almoſt forgot how."

"Well! well! never mind!" ſaid Mrs. Scrip; "you'll learn again when you get home. What have you to propoſe?"

"Why, my dear!" continued Solomon, "ſuch is my loyalty, that I would rather ſee their Majeſties and Co. than all the reſt of the world; therefore we will leave the *other places* to thoſe that chooſe to hunt after them, and, as Tom Tar ſays, ſteer our courſe directly for Weymouth. By-the-bye, we, or rather our horſes, muſt be nimble, or, as the ſeaſon is ſo far advanced, the Royal Family will have returned to town."

"Agreed!" exclaimed Mrs. Scrip.

"This excurſion," continued Scrip, "is to be conſidered as a receipt in full of all demands."

"Certainly! up to the day of the date thereof!" ſaid the lady.

After a proper ratification of this agreement, this couple ſet off, and, as we may ſay, with poſt-haſte diſpatch arrived at Weymouth. They were ſcarcely ſet down at the Hotel in Glouceſter-row, before Solomon exclaimed, "Hey-day! What makes the town ſo quiet? You ſeem quite deſerted. I expected to have found you all in an uproar."

"So we were yeſterday," replied the hoſt; "but moſt of the company is gone to attend their Majeſties, who this morning ſet off for Windſor. If you had come the London road you muſt have met them."

Here Scrip gave a whiſtle; his lady a ſhriek.

"This," he cried, "is ſeeing the world to ſome purpoſe!"

"So it is," ſaid Mrs. Scrip, "though not exactly the purpoſe that we intended. We muſt, however, endeavour to make the beſt of our excurſion."

"We ſhall give in but a bad account," added Solomon; "therefore when I ſtrike the balance I ſhall write *Errors excepted* under it. You know diſappointment is frequently the fate of *underwriters*."

To this the lady acquieſced; and having ſettled her plan, they engaged in the ſame amuſements that they had before enjoyed; but, alas! Scrip finds himſelf, from the change of ſociety, ſtill more out of his element than at Margate; neither does the air of the Dorſetſhire Coaſt agree quite ſo well with Mrs Scrip as that of the Kentiſh. Jaded and diſſatisfied, they bend their courſe toward the metropolis. The ſpirits of Solomon, which revive with every turn of the wheels, are quite exhilarated at the ſight of the Royal Exchange. He flies to his houſe on the Stratford road; returns with double avidity to his habits of buſineſs; entertains the Club with his adventures; and always concludes with this obſervation:

"I have been a conſiderable way, and have ſeen a great deal of the world. I do not regret the expenſe; though, by-the-bye, my checks flew one after another like the *meſſengers* up to a boy's kite. Still I ſay I do not regret the expenſe, as I have changed my banker's *flouriſhing leaves* for the *fruit* of experience, which has convinced me that London is the place after all, and that the pleaſanteſt travelling in the kingdom is from my counting-houſe at the 'Change to my box on the Stratford road; and furthermore, that when I ſlept any where elſe I was certainly in the *wrong box*."

ORIGINAL LETTER *from* NICOLAS MUNCKLEY, *Eſq., to Mr., afterwards Dr.* A——.

Hamſtead, Mar. 27, 1756.

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED your obliging letter about the middle of laſt month, and ſhould have anſwered it ſooner if I had not been

been more than once prevented by particular engagements: though for any accidental delay in the ſupporting our intercourſe, I may ſeem to have little occaſion to make excuſes to Mr. A——, who is ſo notoriouſly guilty of the worſt fault an agreeable correſpondent can have, the being a dilatory one.

If yours had not led me ſo much as it does to ſay ſomething about the deſigns our national enemies are forming againſt us, I could ſcarce at this time have avoided all mention of them without the appearance of indifference about the welfare of my country. Yet I muſt confeſs, for my part, I have not thoſe apprehenſions for the public from *foreign power* or *external force* which ſome people ſeem to entertain. The deſigns of our enemies, I truſt, while we continue ſuperior at ſea, and are ſtrengthening ourſelves daily by land, can hardly, in the common courſe of human affairs, prove fatal, or importantly pernicious to us, except through the groſſeſt negligence on our ſide, or the meaneſt deſpondency. I fear a more ſolid ground of apprehenſion (though, poſſibly, a more remote one,) muſt ariſe from the conſideration of our *internal weakneſs* and *diſorders*; I mean, from a defect of diſcipline and reſolution, and from that licentiouſneſs of manners and want of principle which ſeems ſo much the characteriſtic of this age, and ſo diſtinguiſhingly of the ſoldiery. Let us, however, not increaſe this weakneſs, by indulging in ourſelves or others ſuch terrifying imaginations as would really, if ſpread among the people, prove of very unhappy conſequence. *Hoc Ithacus velit*, and well might it be worth while for France to riſk twenty or forty thouſand of her men, could they throw us into that ſtate of confuſion which, I hope, under the protection of Providence and any tolerable vigilance of our Government, nothing but a general and moſt unreaſonable panic can occaſion. If the inveterate enemies of the rights and liberties of mankind are ever to engage in an immediate invaſion of theſe kingdoms, and in a direct attempt to conquer and enſlave us, would not one wiſh this to happen at a time when our vigour is no more enervated, when our maritime force is at a height, I believe, it never reached to before, and when we appear to be ſo thoroughly united in a cauſe which every one confeſſes is now, not a conteſt between oppoſite parties, or even between the rightful poſſeſſor of our throne and an unjuſt Pretender to it, but a neceſſary defence of every thing ſacred and valuable to us againſt endeavours, not barely to diſturb our tranquillity, or to ruin our happineſs, but (may I not ſay?) to deſtroy our very exiſtence as a nation?——Not that, after all, I can conſider it as certain that the French really intend that actual invaſion of this Iſland which they ſeem ſo deſirous we ſhould expect from them.

Whether the diſtance which removes you from the centre of authentic intelligence has made you alſo more free from idle rumours, I cannot tell: but we have been infeſted with ſuch as not only are without foundation, but almoſt without poſſibility. The tongue of ignorance, terror, or falſehood, has not been content with confining itſelf to political or national evils; we have ſeriouſly heard of the ſun's ſetting irregularly, and of a comet's approaching to burn up the earth. This laſt, as I knew that the appearance of one was in truth ſoon to be expected, occaſioned me to review a little ſome papers of mine, and ſome extracts I had made from original authors, (Sir Iſaac Newton, Dr. Pemberton, Dr. Gregory, Dr. Halley, Mr. Whiſton, &c.) and what occurred to me, about the return of comets and their probable uſes, I have thrown together in the incloſed; which, if it can afford any entertainment to yourſelf or your friends, is at your ſervice; only you will be careful not to ſuffer any copy to be taken of it. I have, *ſince*, ſeen ſome account of comets in a late Magazine, which, ſo far as it is taken from one of my authorities, (Dr. Halley,) muſt neceſſarily a good deal agree with me, but which, otherwiſe, is as different from what I ſend you as a mere tranſlation of a particular author muſt be from a ſort of ſynopſis of what is in the beſt writers on a ſubject conſidered more at large, and what are my own ſentiments concerning it. There has been lately adverti[ſ]ed a twelve penny pamphlet, called *The Folly and Danger of Enthuſiaſm, in a Diſcourſe on the pretended Conflagration by the Comet which is to appear in* 1758; but I have ſeen nothing of it but the title.

The account you give me of your hearing at Taunton the guns fired by the fleet at Plymouth, is certainly remarkable,

markable, though not ſingular. You call the diſtance above 80 miles, reckoning, I ſuppoſe, along the roads, for by the map I cannot make it much more than 60, in a direct line. I have been told theſe were heard yet farther off, at Yeovil and Sherborne. As you ſay nothing about the wind, I may conclude it was as favourable as poſſible; and, with that advantage, there have been inſtances of ſounds of this kind being carried to a much greater diſtance. Derham mentions, that in the Meſſina inſurrection the guns were heard as far as Auguſta and Syracuſe, about 100 Italian miles; and in the Dutch war, 1672, the guns were heard above 200 miles.

I ſaw, a few days ago, the original of a long letter from Camillo Paderni, Keeper of the Herculanean Muſeum: I was not at liberty to copy any part of it, but the whole will be printed in the next Philoſophical Tranſactions. He mentions a great variety of antiquities found lately in that noble treaſury of them, the ſubterraneous city (or rather cities) near Naples, ſeveral of them of the moſt admirable workmanſhip; buildings, columns, ſtatues, tables, drinking veſſels ſacrificing inſtruments, paper differently coloured, ink, cameos, &c. Among theſe, he particularly gives a large and curious deſcription of a ſham of bronze, plated over with ſilver, on the ſurface of which were drawn the horary lines of a ſun-dial, a ſerpent, I think, ſerving for the gnomon. Of the books which have been found, there is but one volume which has yet been unfolded, which proves to be a Treatiſe (in Greek) againſt Muſic: on the two laſt rolls of it, is a name ſubſcribed (I ſuppoſe the aſſumed one of the author,) *Philodemus Perimuſikes*. Another has been in part opened, but not with the happieſt ſucceſs: it ſeems to be about Rhetoric.

It is perhaps ſcarce worth while to ſay, in relation to one of the papal indulgences which I ſent you in my laſt, that if the initials at the bottom, M. V. A., mean *Martinus Vicarius Apoſtolicus*, it is, I believe, not to be referred to Martin IV, (as I hinted to you before,) but rather, I imagine, to Martin V, who was elected to the papacy in 1417, after the Council of Conſtance had depoſed John XXIII and Benedict XIII.

Having wrote you ſo much, I will only add, my ſincere compliments to my friends and acquaintance at Taunton, eſpecially to Mrs. A—— and your family, the beſt wiſhes and ſervices of my mother and uncle, and my being ever

Yours,
With the moſt real eſteem and affection,
NICOLAS MUNCKLEY.

The JESTER.

No. VII.

"Mala emptio ſemper ingrata eſt eo maxime quod exprobare ſtultitiam domino videtur." PLINY, jun.

"A bad purchaſe is always diſagreeable, becauſe it ſeems to reproach the buyer with his folly."

GRATITUDE is that noble and honeſt conſent of the mind to acknowledge the receipt of ſervices as ſoon as rendered; it is indigenous only to the plain ſoil of an unſophiſticated mind, and was never found in the ſterile waſte of a mean and ſelfiſh heart, nor yet in the rich rank ſoil of luxury or intemperance.

Gratitude does not confine itſelf to a return made to fit with a nice admeaſurement of the benefit received; it pours over with the generous ebullitions of the heart.

After all that can be ſaid upon the ſubject, gratitude, with men of the world, is but a jeſt. Self-intereſts are the moving principles; and gratitude is only to be found among thoſe few whom philoſophy has made independant. There is, indeed, a ſpecies of warm acknowledgment which has all the features and character of gratitude, ſo that it would require a connoiſſeur of the world to be able to know one from the other, as much as it does to know an extremely good copy from the original painting. This ſpecious maſk, thrown off by circumſtance, ſhows a ſelfiſh and deſigning face, looking only to its own benefits, and hating the donor to whom he expreſſes himſelf obliged, becauſe he has more in his power than himſelf.

BLŒSUS, who had received the kindeſt aſſiſtance and friendſhip from VALERIUS, was of this deſcription of men. Numerous were the proteſtations of Blœſus while proſperity was with Valerius. Of little conſequence to the mind of Valerius did the contemplation

tion of the greatest reverse of fortune appear. He was satisfied of one thing, he knew, he said, that his friend Blœsus would not forsake him, that he would not deny him under any extremities. Yet Blœsus, who remembered only with hatred the obligations he had received, and seeing all hope at an end of any thing further from his friend, forsook at once his interests in misfortune, although Valerius had anxiously kept him from suffering by the wreck. Blœsus hugged himself with the reflection that he had had all he could from him; that no more was to be expected; and that he was not only free from the weight of obligation, but now even superior to him in circumstances. Blœsus triumphed in the misfortunes of Valerius; but mark the end. Blœsus applied himself very actively in the service of a new friend; he paid him all the attention and civilities he had done to Valerius, and his new patron smiled graciously upon his services. Mœvius was considered a man of wealth, and every one thought it his interest to oblige him. At length Mœvius required Blœsus to join with him in an engagement for a large sum of money. Blœsus gave his consent with all the eagerness that might be expected; it was only a temporary matter, and Mœvius was wealthy. At length, however, the wretched Blœsus discovered that his new friend had taken advantage of his promptness to draw him into an engagement that he could not fulfil. Mœvius failed at the appointed day of payment, and both were put into prison. In the mean time Valerius, who had been always ready to assist and bless others with the kindness of protection, met with a friend of WEALTH and POWER, who, taking an interest in his affairs, re established him in the world, and made him his heir. Valerius was no sooner rich again, than he cast his eyes round to see of what service he could be to the unfortunate. The state of Blœsus was the first that attracted his notice. He went to his prison. "I do not come," said he, "oh Blœsus! to reproach thee; I come to deliver thee from prison; only remember in future not to forsake an old friend for a new one, and that the Almighty himself becomes the friend of the forsaken."

Though Valerius relieved his old acquaintance Blœsus from distress, he did not restore to him his confidence. And when he was asked how he could remember the man who had forgot him? his answer was, "To teach the ungrateful that it is more noble to remember than to forget our friends in adversity."

It becomes every man who mixes in the world, who is generously disposed, and who warms with hospitality to others, to consider whether the man on whom he heaps his kindnesses may not be a Blœsus. It is not easy to detect, so gracious and friendly the impostor appears.

Mellitum venenum blanda Oratio.

Sweet words are honied poison.

Yet in the intercourse with such a man, in the every day occurrences, the cloven foot will now and then appear; and one certain rule is, that if you ever detect him speaking well of his friend at one time, and detracting from his virtues or merits at another, the sooner you shun the wretch the better; such a man is, as my old friend Bob Trite humourously enough expressed it, "Like an easterly wind, neither good for man nor beast."

The punishment of ingratitude is, that in the wise and beneficent plan of Providence, the ungrateful man is destined to be one day or other without a friend.

I have just received the underwritten from a woman of fashion.

MR. JESTER,

As you have never been introduced to me, I should not have had the smallest idea of becoming your Correspondent; but the Right Honourable Lady Flutter having assured me that you are a very proper behaved man, and a gentleman, and well descended, I think that I may, without impropriety, give you my sentiments of your paper. Bless me! was ever any thing so provoking! My maid has forgot to send into Oxford-street for the European Magazine of this month, and some otto of roses. But to continue: Are you really now descended from that great jester Julius Cæsar, who practised his jokes upon all the world? or from Ptolomy, who made a jest of the universe? or, to bring your family lower down, are you of the family of the famous Yorick, jester to the King of Denmark? to Touchitone, in "As You

You Like It?" or to King Lear's Fool? Moſt of theſe were people of diſtinction, for they flouriſhed at Court, and, of courſe, muſt have belonged to ſome ancient and noble family. Or perhaps you are deſcended from our modern Yorick, who acknowledged that he flouriſhed in no Court at all; or by your being ſometimes addreſſed by the name of Mr. Merryman, do they mean to inſinuate that you are of the low family of the Merrymans at Aſtley's or the Circus? I really muſt inſiſt, Mr. Jeſter, that you may clear up theſe points before you can expect to have a polite correſpondence with any of the faſhionable world.

Pray do not write at all unleſs you can do this ſatisfactorily; for I wou'dn't for the world have any acquaintance with a man I don't know; that would be ſhocking. As ſoon as you have done this, perhaps I may aſk you ſeriouſly reſpecting the opinion of Yorick, (Sterne I mean,) who aſſerted, "that the manners had been ſo gradually refining ſince the days of Charles the Second, that the patriots of his day wiſhed for nothing but the honours and wealth of their country, and that the ladies were all ſo chaſte, ſo good, and ſo devout, that there was nothing left for a jeſter to make a jeſt of. How much leſs then, Mr. Jeſter, is there occaſion for a fool to remind us of the want of wiſdom or virtue in the preſent day, when we poſſeſs in ſo eminent a degree all the decencies and proprieties poſſible; that is, I mean among elegant people. Leave us then, my dear Mr. Jeſter, unmoleſted by your witticiſms and bon mots, and you may perhaps find your advantage in it. You may want to get a ſon out to India, or a couſin into the Cuſtom-houſe; and therefore I would adviſe you, in your overflowing morality, by no means to offend a woman of faſhion.

If you write to me, borrow a ſeal with an elegant ſhield, or a cypher at leaſt, and good wax; and not, as is too often the caſe with your literary men, ſtick half a dirty wafer into a miſerable half-ſheet of half dirty foolſcap.

Pleaſe to direct to the Right Honourable Lady Julia Peddigree, Piccadilly, as there is a Lady Pedigree, the wife of an Alderman lately knighted, who has got into an hotel hereabouts, and miſtakes ſometimes happen; as the other day a carrier left with my porter an enormous large gooſe ready ſtuffed with ſage, and a baſket of apples, a preſent to my Lady from her relations the huckſters in Lincolnſhire. I thought I ſhould have fainted away when I opened the baſket in the drawing-room before the Honourable Miſs Fanny Flutter and Lady Raſpberry, and found a dirty bit of paper folded up in the ſhape of a letter, and ſtuffed into the inſide with the ſage, directed to Laddy Pedigree, Pickadilly, Loundon. Wasn't that a good jeſt now?

I am

Your Mo Ob Hu Sert

JULIA PEDDIGREE.

Piccadilly, Oct. 1ſt, 1805.

I put the two d's on purpoſe.

I ſhall make it a point to anſwer her Ladyſhip's curious epiſtle in my next Number.

G. B.

Essay *on the* National Character *of the* French.

"Fie on it! 'tis an unweeded garden that grows and runs to ſeed; things groſs and rank in nature poſſeſs it merely."

Shakspeare.

Perhaps there cannot be a more uſeful leſſon to my countrymen than to preſent to their notice at this time a ſubject that may ſerve in ſome degree to elucidate the cauſes and conſequences of a revolution among a people, and the change in their morals, their religion, their taſte, or their manners. I am invited to this conſideration from the gradual diſplay of ſcience in the times among all ranks, that cheers me with its influence, and prevents the poſſibility of my being miſunderſtood.

The ſubject of revolution cannot be more advantageouſly entered into, than by carefully noticing the character of a people who have ſuffered this deſperate change, as by comparing it with what it was, with what it now is, and at the ſame time with a reference to the ſtate of other nations, we ſhall be able to diſcover how far it now falls ſhort of a wiſe or amiable character, and whether it has not changed for the worſe.

The French of the old *regime*, or rather of the *vieille Cour*, were accuſed of levity and inconſtancy: defects nearly ſynonimous, and which convey an idea of a flimſy and ſuperficial caſt of mind, capable of little ſolid reflection, and leading to a conduct of inconſequence.

By

By a continual repetition of these opinions or assertions respecting the inconsequence of the French character, all Europe became persuaded of its truth: the French themselves did not even attempt to refute it; nay, some of them have imagined it necessary to acquire a reputation to depreciate their own national character, to make them more acceptable to strangers, and tacitly to be the means of receiving praise for their own judgment, as by such opinions they thought they showed how easily they could sacrifice partiality to the love of truth; and beside that merit, it attributed to the unpatriot critic all exemption from the defects he so ably censured.

It will be perceived, however, that in truth no national character had a right to arrogate to itself a superiority over that of the French, as not any ever afforded fewer instances of levity and inconstancy in matters of great importance; and for the individual, perhaps the man who is faithful to his religion, his King, and his honour, may claim the privilege of diversifying his business and pleasures his own way, without being accused of frivolity. One hour he may enjoy the society of an amiable or accomplished woman, another he may study Bossuet or Montesquieu, or turn over the pages of a poet; sometimes he may laugh at the French Theatre, or amuse himself at the Italian; sometimes he may join in a concert, or mix in the gaiety of the dance: all these things he may do, and yet fulfil the duties of his station in life. It is by properly understanding the precept of Horace, "*blending the useful with the pleasurable*," that we can give happiness to ourselves or communicate it to others.

Nothing can show more forcibly the contemptible arguments of confined minds, on the subject of national character, than a view of the difference in taste in different nations, and of different authors in each. The grave and majestic stile of the Spaniards, the gay and volatile of the French, the forcible and impetuous of the English, the fine and delicate of the Italians, the solid of the Germans; and as we find in the works of different authors of the same nation the sublime of Corneille, the richness of Racine, the sense of Boileau, the gaiety of Moliere, the strength of mind of Bossuet, the delicacy of Fenelon, the noble of Malherbe, the brilliancy of Fontenelle, the *naïveté* of Fontaine, the rapidity of Bourdaloue, the insinuation of Massilon, the profundity of Mallebranche, the levity of Pellisson, the elegance of Gresset, the ingenuousness of Voltaire's prose, and the harmony of the Odes of Rousseau.

It has been the custom of nations, too, to reproach the French for their fondness for dress, and it has been produced as a proof of their levity; but if so, the same censure might be fairly extended round the globe. The fondness for dress may be a weakness, but it is the weakness of all mankind. The Chinese, the Persians, and the Indians, like the French, have each of them a similar infatuation; and even the savages have it, who pierce their nostrils to suspend rings to them, who adorn their heads with feathers, and who paint their skins with the figures of animals. The passion for ornament may be ridiculous; but is it not more ridiculous to think that it is a merit to wear an ill-made or unbecoming dress because it was the fashion of our grandfathers? If the dignity of reason smiles at the youth who pleases himself with the cut of a frock, or delights in the cavalier air of a hat *à la Suisse*, what ought it to do at the old batchelor, dressed in a formal cut brown coat with long sleeves, and a deep-crowned hat, that gives him a mighty grave and solemn air, that reminds us of the "*I see plainly enough the robe and the beard of philosophy, but where is the philosopher?*"

There is, therefore, *foiblesse pour foiblesse*; and the first has at least something agreeable to recommend it, besides the necessity of conforming in some measure to the fashion: these little addenda do no injury to the vast volume of a nation's character, where the title-page presents morality and religion.

It was chiefly upon these grounds of inconstancy of pursuit and a frivolous fondness for dress, that the Frenchman was found guilty; but the national character then was pure, and the mind of the people uninjured. For fourteen centuries it was marked by a constant fidelity to the religion of its ancestors, an unshaken attachment for the sovereign, an enthusiasm for honour, a mind of gallantry, an easy or refined politeness, and an hospitality towards strangers, always offered with kindness, and without ostentation: these are

the traits which peculiarly diſtinguiſhed the French nation, and which certainly conſtituted a character of importance and ſolidity in the world, and worthy of high conſideration.

When the ſolid materials of a national character are the *amor Patriæ*, religion, honour, gallantry, I mean that gallantry which is bravery and generoſity, there is little to be feared from the follies of coſtume, or whether a man has his hair elegantly dreſſed, cloſe cropped, or wears a large wig. For thoſe who can afford it, in things of utility and choice, the moſt commodious and elegant are the beſt; and the morals will not ſuffer offence.

Every nation has its uſages and modes, governed greatly by the climate it inhabits, which deſignate rather its changes and viciſſitudes than circumſtances of ſolidity or frivolity in the national character.

It is noticeable, too, that one criticiſm upon the French character was, their exceſſive politeneſs to women, and their paſſion for gallantry with the ſex. Perhaps under the guidance of reaſon and religion, this diſpoſition creates and preſerves to man what they call *les délices* of his exiſtence upon earth. Pure gallantry is an honourable affection of the ſoul, that gives brilliancy to the talents and adorns the underſtanding; it embelliſhes the moſt trifling purſuits and occupations, gives ſociety numerous charms by an exchange of reciprocal civilities and polite offices, and conſtitutes what the French once were in poſſeſſion of, *les bienſéances*, now loſt in the barbarous achievements of political fury and party vengeance.

It is ſaid by a philoſopher, that a good and beautiful woman, and a great and good King, who knows how to gain the love of his people, are alike divinities. A beautiful and virtuous woman is omnipotent: ſhe can create virtue in others; ſhe can ſoften by her charms the moſt ferocious mind, make a miſer liberal, animate ſtupidity, and give gallantry to a clown. Love, like wiſdom, without annihilating our paſſions, can direct them towards their proper object; and without this pure and ſacred flame, man would preſent a picture of avarice, paſſion, and pride. The warrior would be barbarous and unmerciful; the learned merely pedants, often tireſome and heavy, but never agreeable. Gallantry tells us to pardon after we have conquered, and knows how to unite courage and generoſity, and the virtues of a citizen to thoſe of a hero. The ſociety of women teaches alſo how to aſſociate the delicacy of ſentiment with the elegancy of expreſſion and the ornaments of ſtile. Women make men better, and conſequently happier. A young man, perhaps, cannot be too early introduced to the company of women, nor even to the choice of an amiable object to direct his mind and inſtruct his manners. Libertiniſm diſgraces, and virtuous love exalts; and even what the French call in ſociety *la pure galanterie*, or that general love of women, ſhown them in kind and polite attentions, has its advantages, employing that time that might paſs in baſe and low adventures with the worſt part of the ſex.

I now come to the greateſt reproach that other nations have paſſed upon the French national character, that they think but little: and yet to take the works of their authors fairly into conſideration, we muſt cheerfully admit a competition of mind. Deſcartes, la Bruyère, Monteſquieu, the Biſhop of Meaux, Malbranche d'Amaud, Paſcal, the admirable Fenelon, the celebrated Molière, that philoſophical painter, who is played and admired from Liſbon to Moſcow, from Naples to Stockholm, the criticiſms of Boileau, have all the characters of wiſdom; and for the military art, Henry the IVth, Turenne, Vendome, have an undoubted claim to the title of men of great minds. In politics, (of thoſe politics which are not crooked ſubtleties to anſwer the moment, but ſuch as embrace every thing that can conſtitute the happineſs of a State,) what names can be ſuperior to thoſe of Cardinal d'Amboiſe, de Sully, and de Colbert?

The opinion that the French ſeldom think, was partly eſtabliſhed by the indifference of the lower order of people to affairs of ſtate, and becauſe a mechanic was not a politician, nor did amuſe himſelf in idle diſcuſſions reſpecting the Court and Miniſters: but this opinion is againſt true wiſdom, which directs the

"In propria pelle quieſcé *"

of Phœdrus, for the happineſs of all. Meditations of the kind only ſerve to diſturb, perplex, and lead aſtray, the

* "Every one in his ſtation."

humble

humble citizen who has not had a liberal education to improve his judgment. There are many great and important truths which may, by a falſe application, lead the ignorant into irrevocable errors. There are alſo ſome ſubjects on which it would not only be uſeleſs, but even dangerous, to fix their attention. A good judgment, the knowledge of their proper ſtation, and the love of their duty, is all, in reference to their own happineſs, they ought to look to Reflection is entirely uſeleſs if it does not tend to make us better and happier; and the firſt ſentiments of men who are not corrupted in ſociety are almoſt always the beſt. In all claſſes, in all ſituations, the man who endeavours to avoid error and the commiſſion of crimes, and who has a real diſpoſition to be quiet and to do good, is a worthy citizen. If you had propoſed to a Frenchman of half a century ago to betray his Sovereign, or abandon his religion, you would have ſubjected yourſelf to an honourable reſentment, or he would have ſhunned you with contempt.

The fall of the French nation by the convulſions of a revolution has been owing to the abandonment of thoſe principles that were the ſafeguard of the people's happineſs.

A complete revolution is that great overthrow which changes at once the laws, the manners, and the character of a nation, which of a monarchy makes a republic, and of a lawful King an uſurping deſpot, crowned by one conſpiration, and perhaps beheaded by another, without the people finding his criminal ſucceſſor one jot more worthy, and without giving more liberty or happineſs to even the artizans of his elevation.

I call revolutions the calamities of an unquiet people, who miſtake the means, or who exceed the moderation, neceſſary to the work of redreſſing grievances; who, after many civil troubles, and much loſs of generous blood, having forſook their God * and their Sovereign, are loſt to peace and happineſs; who become the prey of ſelf-made protectors. In ſhort, I denominate revolutions thoſe tumultuous ſhocks which unhinge the government, diſorder the morals of the people, and, at length, throw the Sovereign at the feet of ſome atrocious criminal who uſurps his place.

Let us now compare the character of the French of the *vieille Cour* with that of the preſent people. Brave, loyal, courteous—turbulent, unſettled, unſocial. Such is the anti-climax. The abuſes of the old government, which were abated by the mild Sovereign who reigned, ſo as ſcarcely to be known but by name, are cured, but ſo badly, that the foul blotches and ſtains of the deſperate noſtrum have cauſed a worſe diſeaſe, from which nothing can reſtore the conſtitution but the mild alteratives of religion and morals, which teach us to love and not deſtroy each other, to protect and not diſplace a mild and lawful Sovereign, and between the King and his people to guard the rights of each with a watchful affection for the benefit of both.

PALLADIUM.

* A young emigrant Noble, who fourteen years ago called himſelf M. du Bruval, in the ingenuous language of youth emphatically declared, that he believed the primary cauſe of the miſeries of the French frantic revolution to have been the pernicious growth of atheiſm and deiſm.

The TALES *of the* TWELVE SOOBAHS *of* INDOSTAN.

(*Continued from page* 186.)

THE merchant Youſef had ſcarcely withdrawn from the Dowlet Khaneh, when a young man of extremely good mien and prepoſſeſſing appearance preſented himſelf before the Prince Yeſdijurdd. He was attired in the *Shahajeedeh* worn by the Omrahs, and his ſhoulders were covered with the *Zerdozy* ſhawl of Caſhmeerian manufacture; he wore jewels in his turban, and his ſlippers were of the fineſt texture; a mild complacency adorned his face; his eyes ſeemed full of the kindeſt humanity; and the ſtar of generoſity was on his forehead. The Macebearers of the Dowlet Khaneh cleared the way for him as he approached, and the Derveiſhes bowed their heads as he made the *Koorniſh*, or offering to the holy aſſembly.

After a moment's pauſe, the ſtranger addreſſed Prince Yeſdijurdd in the following words: "Mighty Prince, It is the lot of thy ſervant to utter before thee, at the feet of thy throne, a complaint of an extraordinary nature. My

My complaint, O Yeſdijurdd! is againſt all mankind; for all men are my enemies."—"I know not how, ſtranger," (replied Prince Yeſdijurdd,) "that you can make that appear, nor do I know that I am myſelf an enemy to any one."—"Notwithſtanding that thou mayeſt think ſo," returned the ſtranger, "yet art thou, Prince! the greateſt enemy I have"—"Proceed," cried Prince Yeſdijurdd, "and explain how this can be."—"My ſtory," ſaid the ſtranger, "is very wonderful, and with your leave I will relate it." At theſe words the Prince bowed his head, while the Derveiſhes liſtened attentively to the following tale.

The ADVENTURES *of the* MERCHANT BAIZEED, *who had all the* WORLD *for his* ENEMIES.

I was born, ſaid the ſtranger, in the ſoubah of Caſhmeer, and received the doctrines of the Atma, or eſſence of knowledge, from the mouth of the Bramin Hormuz, the ſon of Noorſhivan. I adore the Creator of the univerſe, and delight in his laws: I truſt in his power alone, and there are not any that can harm me: yet am I wretched, becauſe I know of the number of thoſe that hate me, and that amongſt the moſt cruel of them are thoſe whom I have foſtered in my boſom. Thy ſervant, O Prince! loved all the children of Bramah, and was ready to pour out upon them on every occaſion the rich cup of his bleſſings. I do not ſay this to raiſe up myſelf above others, or with pride or arrogance. Of little value has been all that I could do, and ſmall the portion of good that I have done.

"I might," continued Baizeed, "have been very happy, and have known but little of ingratitude, if I had followed the precepts of Ormuz; for my father left me with ſome property, and ſeven elephants and three camels: but I was not niggardly of my wealth, and many of my friends and neighbours were not ſo rich as myſelf.

"After I had come into poſſeſſion of my property, and was eſtabliſhed in my houſe, I was walking out early one morning, when I met a little old man who carried a ſmall bag in his right hand. He ſaluted me very reſpectfully, and looked very earneſtly in my face. At this, I thought that I could do no leſs than return his civility, and we entered into converſation; when, after talking of indifferent matters, he told me, that the bag he had in his hand contained ſome diamonds and ſtones of value, which he wanted to ſell. I aſked him to let me look at them; when he went to a ſhop-board that was in the market-place, and diſplayed them to me, rubies, emeralds, topazes, and ſapphires. The diamonds were many of them worth from one hundred to five hundred mohurs: but what attracted my notice moſt was a plain black pebble, with an inſcription upon it, in ſmall letters of gold, in characters that I did not underſtand. The plainneſs of this ſtone ſtruck my fancy very much. 'This,' cried I, taking it in my hand, 'will never find its way to the *Darogha*, or treaſurer of the Emperor of Indoſtan.'—'Happy would it be, even for a Prince,' anſwered the old man, 'if it might,' (looking up at the ſun); 'it is the moſt valuable of any I have.'—My curioſity was the more excited with the manner the old man ſpoke theſe words, and I aſked him to give me a further account of its properties.—'This pebble,' cried he, 'is one of the moſt powerful taliſmans in the world; it is the workmanſhip of the genii Mahahmah, who reſides on the top of one of the twenty-ſeven mountains of the moon; it contains within its centre all the bleſſings beſtowed on man by the Supreme Being; the poſſeſſor has only to ſtrike it with a piece of flint, and it will immediately emit a flame that will run in a liquid ſhape to the ground, where it will form itſelf into a ſentence of writing in the Nuſtaleek character, but which may be read by any ſtranger, of whatever nation. Theſe characters form a ſentence that will ſhow what is beſt to be done under all circumſtances, and will inſtruct the poſſeſſor where to find gold and content. From this pebble may be obtained numerous bleſſings; ſucceſs in buſineſs, reſtoration of health, birth of a ſon, re-union of diſcontented friends, long life, increaſe of power and wealth, with the accompliſhment of petitions: He who knoweth what will come to paſs, gives ſatisfactory anſwers to every one, and applies remedies to their afflictions; but the owner muſt not be laviſh of the uſe of this taliſman, particularly for others, who will only envy him the poſſeſſion of it, and not even thank him when they find him ready to ſhow it upon every occaſion; beſides which, it will wear out in time.

"I was

"I was quite delighted with this curious account of the pebble; but told the old merchant, that I gave up all thoughts of purchasing it, as I supposed its price to be infinitely out of my reach.—'Why, not so, young man,' cried he in answer: 'I only ask for it fifty gold mohurs; I do not wish to enhance its value.'—I assured him that I could not afford the price.—At length he said, 'Well, as you have taken so great a fancy to the pebble, you shall be welcome to it, and pay me whenever you are able.'—I thanked the old man as politely as I could, and received the stone from his hands; when he explained the writing,

"*The rays of wisdom.*"

On my return home, I eagerly invited all my friends, to show them the purchase I had been so lucky to make. One examined it carefully; another liked its curious appearance; and a third wished me to make an immediate experiment of its virtues. I was not long in finding an opportunity. One of my neighbours being engaged in a law-suit, was very anxious to know what he should do in the affair, and entreated me to try the effect of the pebble. I took a flint in my hand, and striking it against the stone, at the first blow the liquid fire came forth, and running upon the ground, immediately formed the sentence of 'Truth.' The counsel the talisman gave was followed by my neighbour, and by means of it he got through his difficulty.

"Numerous were the applications I received from different persons to make the trial of the pebble; and all my friends were so kind, and expressed themselves so grateful for the favour, that I could not find it in my heart to refuse them. What was very extraordinary, although I was so sensible of the magic virtues of the talisman, I seldom or ever made use of it for myself, but it was always at the service of others, and without any reward.

"In about four or five years after I had come into possession of the talisman, what from neglecting my own affairs, and attending to the frequent solicitations of others about theirs, I began to find myself very much reduced in circumstances; and in addition to this, I was naturally of a gay and cheerful disposition, and was constantly giving entertainments, for the sake of having the society of my friends.

Among others who had the free use of the magic pebble, was a neighbour of mine, named DAOUD, who was always welcome to my house, and whom I had done every thing to serve. Daoud, in short, had as much use of the talisman as myself, and it was often of great service to him. I was in the habit also of making experiments with it to oblige the Soubadah, or Viceroy, of Ajmeer upon every occasion when he wished; and he always smiled so graciously, and promised me so much friendship, that I could not hesitate to go to him with the magic pebble whenever he desired it. In short, I was such a fool that I used to sit up night and day to try its effects for those who wanted it, and never had the heart to refuse them.

"I was married to a wife called ASSEECHA, signifying forgiveness of injuries. Asseecha frequently entreated me to be more frugal of my purse, and to keep the mysteries of the talisman to myself; but unhappily I neglected her counsel; and at length, what with the waste of time and my expensive way of living, I found my situation desperate. In this extremity I called my friend Daoud into my chamber, and frankly explained every thing to him. I was afraid that my creditors would take the magic stone from me, and therefore I wished to entrust it in his hands, requiring him in the most solemn manner I could to make use of it for the benefit of my family, reserving to himself a share of the advantages to be derived from so valuable a treasure. He promised very fairly to do so. I gave him the pebble; and, to be out of the way of my creditors, retired with my family into the village of Melttelhameh, near the fountain of Shookroach, whose waters bestow peace.

I waited many days in expectation of seeing my friend Daoud with a supply of some money, for my wife Asseecha was very much distressed, and the children had nothing to live upon but a small bag of rice and a few dried fish, which was almost gone. However, Daoud never came, and I was presently after informed that he had got into my house, and had made himself acquainted with all my friends and creditors, and that he was turning the talisman to his own use solely, and without any consideration of my circumstances. I began now to curse my folly for having entrusted

entrusted the only valuable thing I had left to so sordid a wretch; and my situation became more and more deplorable; no one of those I had served came near me, though I sent to them repeatedly; and the great man whom I had so often obliged by lending him the talisman for his use never came at all. I was so enraged at the conduct of Daoud, that I made my complaint before the Soubadah, the venerable Adjiid, and he caused Daoud to be brought before him to restore the stone; but that cruel wretch having the Soubadah of Ajmeer in his favour, varnished his tale so artfully, that, O Prince Yesdijurdd! thy noble father could not discern the truth through the veil of deception. The wicked Daoud insisted that I owed him seventy gold mohurs, and that he only made use of the pebble until that money should be repaid him. In vain did I attempt to prove that what I owed was only a trifle, that I had done him innumerable services without taking any account of them, and that the pebble was worth seventeen thousand times that sum. It was then that the Prince Yesdijurdd became my enemy; for it was thy counsel, O Prince! that caused my complaint to be dismissed.

I returned home quite disconsolate, and had nearly given myself up to despair, when one morning, as I was sitting at my door in a pensive attitude, I saw the old man approach who had sold me the pebble. I was quite distressed to think what I had best say to him. He, however, did not wait to be spoken to, but accosted me very kindly; and when I told him that I was not prepared to pay him, desired me not to make myself uneasy about it; and indeed he was so friendly, that at length I could not help bursting into tears, and telling him all the misfortunes that had happened to me. At which he only reproved me very mildly, and said that the past could not be remedied. I asked him to endeavour to recover the pebble for me, by applying to the Soubadah in my favour.—'It is not in my power,' cried the old jewel merchant; 'the decrees of Adjiid are irrevocable, nor can any mortal interfere with his justice. However,' said he, 'let us go into the house, and it may be that I may do you some good.'—As soon as we entered, he desired my wife to fill four cups with water; which as soon as filled, he turned himself to the sun, and breathed upon them. 'The tidings of hope,' said he, 'are received; and although I cannot get the pebble from the hands of Daoud, still the mighty Genii whose workmanship it is has the power to deprive it of all its virtues; from henceforth the talisman will cease to be of any use to its possessor who has come so unfairly by it.'

Although I could not get the pebble restored to me, yet I was very much pleased that the ungrateful Daoud could derive no benefit from it, and the more so when I heard that owing to his being possessed of so valuable a treasure he had built himself a large stone house, and that upon the exorbitant sums he had asked for its use he had fared very sumptuously. I did not wish Daoud any harm, but I confess that I was pleased that he would not prosper in his wickedness. 'Come with me,' said the old man, 'and you shall see the effect of my prayer in your favour.' With these words he put a small bit of gold in my right hand, resembling one that he placed in the palm of his own, which he told me caused us to become invisible. He desired me to shut my eyes; and in a few minutes, upon opening them again, I found myself in my own house. Daoud was at the head of the table, dressed in a gold and silver robe. Several great men were seated next him; and in a few seconds, in a moment of exultation, he produced the pebble. One of his guests, who was an Omrah, desired to be satisfied of its virtues, for which many present were ready to vouch. At length its counsel being asked in a particular question, he took the flint in his hand, and striking it with some force, the sparks of fire came and run in a liquid form on the floor. I immediately thought that the old man had deceived me or himself; but instead of the liquid fire forming the blessed characters of instruction, it only fell in a black mass on the ground, and exhaled a noisome vapour, so powerful that none could remain in the place. Daoud turned pale when he observed that the talisman would not answer the desired question, and tried it in vain over and over again. The Omrah treated him with scorn, and all the guests went away dissatisfied, or smiling with contempt at his presumption: while those who had seen him use it before, wondered at the circumstance of its effect having ceased.

(*To be continued.*)

The PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY, *for the* PREVENTION *of* CRIMES, *and the* REFORM *of the* CRIMINAL POOR, *near* ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

[WITH A VIEW OF THE WORK-BUILDINGS AND CHAPEL.]

THERE is not, perhaps, in this country, or any other, an Inſtitution which better blends the benevolent purpoſes of charity with the wiſe ones of policy, than that which is now under our conſideration.

The avowed object of this Society, which was inſtituted in 1788, and of which His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York is Preſident, is to give a good education, with the means of acquiring an honeſt livelihood, to certain young perſons of both ſexes, who muſt otherwiſe ſet out in life under circumſtances of peculiar diſadvantage; and who, if not maintained, educated, reformed, and inſtructed in various branches of uſeful induſtry by this Charity, would probably fall into bad hands, and become the wretched pupils of vice and profligacy.

What, we may aſk, can be more laudable than ſuch a purpoſe? What can be of more utility to the ſtate, than to convert thoſe, who, by their birth, or in their infancy, are become outlaws, as it were, and rebels to ſociety, into good ſubjects, and uſeful members of the community? The value of a number of individuals trained up to honeſt induſtry may be eaſily eſtimated; but who ſhall calculate what is ſaved to the public, by ſtopping, in the beginning of their career, thoſe who muſt otherwiſe ſeek a livelihood by fraud or violence, and plunder for ſubſiſtence, until they can be overtaken by the ſlow and reluctant hand of criminal juſtice? It is notorious, that among the numbers annually condemned in this country to death or tranſportation, many may be found who have been tutored and diſciplined from their infancy in vicious practices, and who were actively engaged, at a very early age, in the commiſſion of crimes. Nor is this matter of ſurpriſe; children are much fitter inſtruments for experienced villany to work with, than accomplices of riper age: being in a leſs degree objects of ſuſpicion, they have leſs vigilance to encounter, on the part of thoſe who are to be defrauded or attacked; they may be employed without being admitted into the ſecrets of the gang; they can therefore make no material diſcoveries in the event of detection; and in caſe of ſucceſs, they will be contented with an inconſiderable portion of the plunder.

The children taken under the care of this Society, are either *the offſpring of convicted felons*, or *ſuch as have themſelves been engaged in criminal practices*.

The former have probably been contaminated by the ſentiments and example of the parent before his conviction, and are, at all events, involved in his diſgrace. They are orphans, under circumſtances which, inſtead of recommending them to the protection of their neighbours, or intereſting the feelings of men in their favour, operate in general to exclude them from reſpectable ſituations, and to render them in ſome degree obnoxious to the honeſt part of the community: they may indeed be ſent to the pariſh workhouſe, but there too the obloquy of their birth muſt follow them; and as no particular care will be taken to prevent their eſcape, it is almoſt of courſe that they ſhould fly for refuge to the idle and the profligate, to thoſe by whom the fate of their parents will be conſidered as a recommendation, inſtead of being uſed as a topic of ſarcaſm or reproach: ſo ſtrongly has the ſituation of theſe unfortunate children been felt by the parents themſelves, that, in ſeveral inſtances, among the laſt prayers of a convict, after receiving the dreadful ſentence of the law, has been a requeſt to have his innocent offſpring reſcued from the baneful effect of his crimes, by the interference of this Society.

The children of the ſecond claſs, viz. thoſe who have themſelves been criminal, have alſo ſtrong claims on the compaſſion of the charitable: it frequently happens, that very ſerious offences are committed at an age which does not allow of their being followed by legal puniſhment: in ſuch caſes, the offender, hardened by detection, perhaps publicly diſgraced, muſt become thenceforward the companion of the vicious and diſhoneſt; for with perſons of that deſcription will he, under ſuch circumſtances, be moſt inclined to aſſociate, and by ſuch only will he then be received. In this ſituation are ſuch children as have been carried before a Magiſtrate for theft or fraudulent

fraudulent practices, and have been discharged, not in consequence of any doubt respecting their guilt, but either for want of complete legal evidence, or through the unwillingness of the injured party to bring them to trial; or children who, after being tried and convicted, have been recommended to the care of the Society, as fitter subjects for the discipline of education than for the vengeance of the law. It is not absolutely necessary that a child should be carried into a Court of Justice, or before a Magistrate, previous to its being received by the Society as a criminal; but it should be observed, that objects are not admitted on account of mere youthful irregularities, of the effects of a truant disposition, or of such acts as bear the complexion of vagrancy rather than of fraud or felony; for though the Society is aware that such conduct is one step towards destruction, it is obliged, from the number of applications made in behalf of criminal children, to confine its attention to cases of grave delinquency. There are some within its walls, upon whom (though sentenced to transportation or death *,) the law must have taken its course, if the Institution had not, by preparing an asylum for the offender when pardoned, afforded to the Crown an opportunity of exercising mercy, without endangering the public safety.

For the reception of the children taken under the care of this Society, there is a house at Bermondsey called *The Reform*, and the large manufactory in St. George's-fields, [the building on the left-hand in the ENGRAVING,] for the boys; and a spacious building adjoining to the Manufactory, for the girls. All boys admitted on account of their own delinquency, are sent in the first instance to the Reform. This very important addition to the Society's establishment was made in 1802, partly in consequence of the inconvenience and impropriety of placing such as were criminal amongst those who had not been received as guilty of any crime, and partly from the necessity of keeping boys of the former description under a stricter superintendance, and in more close confinement, than was consistent with the regulations of a manufactory. The system in the Reform is framed with a view to the amendment of the moral character by instruction; the boys who have come within the notice of the Society for their offences having, in most cases, been taught nothing before but what is wrong, and being, in particular, grossly ignorant on the subject of religion. It has happened more than once to the Committee to have boys brought to it (as criminals) who had not learned the Creed, or the Lord's Prayer, and who appeared never to have been in a Church, or to have heard the name of God mentioned, except in an oath. The boys in the Reform are therefore carefully instructed in the principles of religion and morality by the Master, under the immediate direction of the Chaplain, who affords his assistance personally for that purpose three times in each week, besides reading prayers on Sundays. Out of school hours they are set to pick oakum, that they may not acquire habits of idleness, by remaining unemployed: whenever any of them appear, by the reports of the Chaplain, (which are regularly made in the Committee,) to be sufficiently reformed, they are transferred to the Manufactory, and placed on the same footing with the rest of the boys there; but, till that time arrives, they are on no account permitted to go out of the Reform, (which comprehends, besides the house, a piece of ground adjoining, affording ample room for air and exercise, but surrounded with a very high wall;) nor are any of their friends or other persons, except the members of the Committee, and the Magistrates for the Counties of Kent, Surry, and Middlesex, admitted to see them without an order signed by three of the Committee.

The sons of convicts, not having themselves been criminal, are sent at once to the Manufactory, which is very extensive; containing, besides accommodation for lodging about 100 boys, workshops for carrying on the following trades, viz. *Printing*, *Copper-plate Printing*,

* Besides many who have been found guilty of capital crimes, there are at present under the care of the Society four Boys who had actually received sentence of death; some of whom (as represented to the Committee) could not have been pardoned, unless the Society had engaged to take them.

Printing, *Book-binding*, *Shoe-making*, *Tailor's work*, *Rope-making*, and *Twine-spinning*. These trades are conducted on a large scale by different master-workmen in the service of the Society; with one of whom each boy is placed, on his admission, in order that he may, when of fit age, be bound apprentice to him, unless he should be apprenticed out of the Manufactory, as mentioned afterwards. A sufficient number of journeymen are also employed to assist in giving the necessary instruction to the boys, or occasionally to finish work in hand:—and orders in the several branches of manufacture, enumerated above, are executed in such a manner as to enable the friends of the Charity to give it the encouragement of their custom without any injury or inconvenience to themselves. The profits of the trades, which are considerable, are carried to the account of the Society; but a portion of the boys' earnings is appropriated, by way of reward, to such of them as are industrious, part of which is paid immediately, and the remainder reserved for their use till they have served out their apprenticeship, and cease to belong to the Society *. The boys of the Manufactory are not always confined within their own walls, but are occasionally allowed to carry out parcels, and treated like other apprentices, or the boys in great schools. The whole of this part of the establishment is under the inspection of a Superintendant, residing on the spot, who sees that the master-workmen do their duty, and attends more particularly to the moral and religious conduct and education of the boys, under the direction of the Society's Chaplain. The Manufactory is shown to any respectable person who may choose to visit it.

In order to extend the benefit of the Institution to a greater number than the funds of the Society can maintain, the Committee have adopted the plan of apprenticing out some of the best behaved boys to tradesmen of good character with a sufficient premium; the apprentices so put out are, however, still considered as under the care of the Society; the conduct and situation of each of them is inquired into from time to time, and regular reports of the result of such inquiries are laid before the Committee once a quarter;—they also become entitled, on appearing before the Committee with satisfactory testimony of their good behaviour, to certain rewards, at stated times during their apprenticeship, and at its conclusion *.

The girls are placed in a building contiguous to the Manufactory; but all intercourse between them and the boys is effectually prevented by a wall of considerable height. They are in general the offspring of convicts, such only being received in consequence of their own misconduct as may have been guilty of a single act of dishonesty, or have misbehaved at a very early age; for the Society, having no means of separating the two classes of females from each other, are obliged to act with great caution in their admissions of such as have been criminal: whenever, therefore, there is reason to apprehend, from the age or former course of life of the female on whose behalf application is made for admission, that habits have been contracted, or a knowledge of vice acquired, which would render her a dangerous associate for those whose minds are uncontaminated, she is of necessity deemed inadmissible. The girls are brought up for menial servants; they make their own clothing, and shirts for the boys, and wash and mend for the Manufactory;—besides which, their earnings in plain work have for the last three years been considerable †.—When of proper age, they are placed out, at low wages, in respectable families, and receive rewards for good behaviour at the end of the first and third years of their service ‡.

The number of children within the Society's walls at present are, 103 boys

* A boy who completed the term of his indentures in May, 1804, was paid 21*l.*; 18*l.* 2*s.* of which were the accumulated premiums on his earnings while he had been in the Manufactory.

* Viz. One guinea at the end of the first, third, and fifth years, severally, and two guineas at the expiration of the indentures.

† The building appropriated to the girls may be visited at all times by persons whose character and situation in life are such as to prevent any inconvenience from their admission; the visits of ladies are considered as a favour.

‡ Viz. One guinea at each period.

(of whom 11 are in the Reform and 92 in the Manufactory,) and 50 girls;—there are also 16 apprentices serving masters out of the Manufactory, but still under the protection of the Society, as before stated, all of whom have been put out since the month of April, 1801, when the present system of apprenticing was adopted.

Objects are admitted by the Committee at its weekly meetings held every Friday at the St. Paul's Coffee-house, St. Paul's Church-yard. They are seldom taken younger than eight or nine, or older than twelve. When an object is proposed, it should properly attend in person, the examination of the child itself being often useful, to enable the Committee to judge of the propriety of admitting it; but if it appears to be at a distance from London, or if, from any other cause, the production of it (before its admission can be certain) would be attended with much inconvenience, the Committee will decide on the application made on its behalf without requiring its personal appearance. All letters introducing or recommending an object, addressed to the Committee, or their Secretary, by Subscribers to the Charity, or other persons of respectability, are duly acknowledged, and the proceedings thereon communicated in the answer. No particular introduction or interest is necessary to induce the Committee to take any case which may be brought before it into consideration; the want of other countenance and protection constituting, from the very principles of this Institution, a strong claim to its attention; nor can any recommendations be allowed to operate in procuring admission, except as far as they convey material information concerning the case to which they relate: considered in this light, the recommendations of Judges and Magistrates in favour of children who have come within their notice as criminals, receive particular attention.

On the right hand in the ENGRAVING stands the Chapel of the Institution, which was completed about four months since.

BIOGRAPHICAL *and* LITERARY NOTICES *concerning the late Rev. Mr.* JOHN LOGAN, F.R.S., *one of the* MINISTERS *of* LEITH.

IT has often been regretted, that the fame of those who have illumined the orb of science, or shed lustre on the walks of literature, has been so circumscribed; and that the history of their lives has been known only to their friends, who cherish their memory with enthusiastic fondness, or to those in whom admiration of their works has excited the desire of being introduced to a more intimate acquaintance with their character. To none is this remark more applicable than to the man who is the subject of these notices. While orators and poets, of far inferior merit, have been celebrated in the finished panegyric, and the events of their lives delivered to posterity with laboured minuteness, Logan has almost remained unnoticed and unknown; and, while the pen of the biographer and the critic has been employed in delineating their character, and pointing out their merits, his story remains comparatively untold, and his praise unsung. To make, then, the character of this deserving man more generally known; to introduce the reader, who may be unacquainted with his merits, to a knowledge of his works; in a word, to erect an humble monument to the memory of our neglected countryman, is the object of the present writer. He is deeply sensible of his inadequacy to the important task; but he trusts the admirers of the man, whose history he has undertaken to record, while they approve his design, will forgive his failures.

John Logan was born at Soutra, in the parish of Fala, county of Mid-Lothian, in the year 1748. His father, George Logan, was then a farmer at that place; but afterwards removed to Gosford, the seat of the present Earl of Wemyss, in the county of East-Lothian. His mother, Janet Waterston, was daughter of John Waterston, who resided in the parish of Stowe. Both parents belonged to that class of the Scottish dissenters who call themselves burgher-seceders; and were equally distinguished by the unblemished rectitude of their conduct, the sincerity of their piety, and the benevolence of their hearts. They had two sons, of whom John was the younger. The care of the farm, in consequence of the father being killed by accident as he was returning from Edinburgh, devolved upon the elder brother; which, however, he soon quitted, and betook himself to the study of medicine. He afterwards went to America,

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as a ſurgeon, where he died about the year 1785.

John gave early proofs of that ſuperiority of genius by which he was afterwards ſo remarkably diſtinguiſhed; and his parents, with an alacrity that deſerves imitation, foſtered his love of learning, and reſolved to educate him for the clerical profeſſion.

Having received all the information and erudition which the parochial ſchool could afford, he went to the univerſity of Edinburgh, where were men well qualified to furniſh his mind with uſeful and ornamental ſcience, and, with a liberality which has long diſtinguiſhed the teachers of that celebrated ſeminary, diſpoſed to encourage that literary ardour which was the predominant feature in his character. Under ſuch auſpices he proſecuted the uſual academical ſtudies with uncommon diligence and ſucceſs. In the ſtudy of the Greek and Roman claſſics he made ſingular proficiency, and imbibed that taſte for ſimplicity and elegance in writing which characteriſes all his productions. In the proſecution of the phyſical and moral ſciences he was remarkable for the ſame aſſiduous attention and unremitting perſeverance; of the latter, in particular, he has diſplayed his acquirements as a hiſtorian and a preacher. He afterwards applied himſelf to the important and intereſting ſtudy of theology, and, after being ſatisfied (as every diſpaſſionate inquirer will be) of the validity of that evidence by which the truth of our holy religion is ſupported, he exerted his powers in acquiring that ſtock of profeſſional knowledge which fitted him for making ſuch a diſtinguiſhed figure as a preacher of the goſpel.

During this period, a friendſhip between Logan and Dr. Robertſon (late of Dalmeny) commenced, which continued through life with undiminiſhed affection, and uncontaminated with that jealouſy which is too common among men of genius. Michael Bruce, whoſe literary career was ſoon cloſed, was then a ſtudent at the univerſity of Edinburgh; and the ſimilarity of their genius and purſuits ſoon produced an intimacy, which continued till the poet of Lochleven dropt prematurely into the tomb. After the death of Bruce, Logan engaged with alacrity in preparing the poems he had left for the preſs. And in 1770 he publiſhed "Poems on ſeveral Occaſions, by Michael Bruce;" to which he added an Account of the Life and Character of the Author, and "ſome Poems written by different Authors." The friends of Logan and of Bruce are divided in their opinions concerning the ſhare which the latter had in this miſcellany.

After Logan had completed the courſe of theological learning which the laws of the Scottiſh Church require of thoſe who become candidates for her licenſe, he was employed by Mr. Sinclair, of Ulbſter, in aſſiſting the ſtudies of his ſon, now Sir John Sinclair, Baronet; a ſituation in which he was treated with becoming kindneſs. The condition of a domeſtic tutor, however, is perhaps not very compatible with the proud and virtuous independence of genius; for though he may ſooth himſelf with the fancied dignity of this ſtation, and be pleaſed with the civilities that are ſhown him on account of his learning, yet it is impoſſible to ſeparate from that condition the idea of dependence and inferiority. In this ignoble ſtation Logan was not deſtined long to remain. After undergoing the uſual examination, and performing the exerciſes preſcribed by the laws of the Church, he obtained licenſe from the Preſbytery of Edinburgh to preach the goſpel. The fame of his eloquence ſoon ſpread, and he received an unanimous call from the Kirk-Seſſion and Incorporations of South Leith to become one of the Miniſters of that Church and pariſh; and he was accordingly ordained in the year 1773. The duties of his miniſterial office he diſcharged with ſteadineſs and fidelity. While he attended his ſacred and important duties as a functionary of the Church, he did not abandon the Muſes, but ſpent his leiſure hours in the cultivation of polite literature in general, and of poetical compoſition in particular, for which Nature had formed him with a powerful predilection.

During the ſeſſion of College 1779-80 he read a courſe of lectures on the Philoſophy of Hiſtory, in St. Mary's Chapel, Edinburgh; an undertaking in which he was patronized by Principal Robertſon, Dr. Blair, and others eminent for their taſte in literature, and their encouragement of genius. He read the ſame courſe of lectures during the ſeſſion 1780-81, with ſuch univerſal approbation, as to be encouraged to offer himſelf as a candidate for the pro-

profeſſorſhip of civil hiſtory in the Univerſity of Edinburgh. In this, however, it is much to be regretted, he was diſappointed; as that chair, by a peculiarity for which it is difficult to account, had been always filled by one of the faculty of Advocates. In the following ſeſſion he met with a diſappointment ſtill more galling. That general approbation with which his lectures had, during the preceding ſeſſions, been received, now began to veer; and that patronage with which he had hitherto been favoured ſeems to have been withdrawn. He therefore determined, with a reſoluteneſs peculiar to men of independent ſpirit, to try his fate with the public; and accordingly, in 1781, publiſhed the ſubſtance of that part of his prelections which related to ancient hiſtory, in one octavo volume, entitled "*Elements of the Philoſophy of Hiſtory.*" It would appear this performance received ſome encouragement; for, in the following year, he publiſhed one of his lectures on the manners and government of Aſia. In the ſame year he gave to the public a volume of poems, which were ſo favourably received, that a ſecond edition was ſoon called for. Not only did he diſtinguiſh himſelf in the beaten track of lyric and elegiac poetry, he alſo cultivated the favour of the Tragic Muſe; and accordingly, in 1783, he produced the tragedy of Runnamede; which, however, was never acted, (except once in Edinburgh,) on account of certain references which it was ſuppoſed to have to the politics of thoſe times. But although it was never applauded in the theatre, yet it pleaſes in the cloſet, though unaccompanied with the magic charm of voice and geſture. Such diſappointments could not fail to make a deep impreſſion on his mind; and they accordingly increaſed that melancholy to which he was naturally ſubject; an effect which every friend to genius muſt lament, as it produced certain irregularities in conduct rather incongruous with the ſacredneſs of the miniſterial character. His pariſhioners, who, it ſeems, could not diſtinguiſh between tranſient deviations from the path of rectitude and determined wickedneſs, were highly enraged, and perſecuted, with relentleſs fury, the man who had laboured with aſſiduity for their good, and whoſe learning and talents had been devoted for their improvement. Logan, foreſeeing the ſtorm that was gathering around him, perceived that it would be inexpedient for him to remain any longer among a people who ſo ill requited his labour; and, with a moderation which does him honour, agreed to withdraw from his office; and Mr. Dickſon was appointed his aſſiſtant and ſucceſſor.

After this he went to London, and was engaged in writing for the "Engliſh Review." He alſo wrote a pamphlet which attracted conſiderable notice, entitled "A Review of the principal Charges againſt Mr. Haſtings." His health now began to decline; and his literary career and multiplied ſorrows were terminated by his death, on the 25th of December 1788.

From the facts and obſervations we have ſtated, the reader, it is preſumed, will have formed an eſtimate of Logan's character. Formed by nature with tender and delicate feelings, he has diſplayed thoſe feelings in the ſoothing ſtrains of his delightful poetry. Endowed with vigour of intellect and warmth of imagination, he has given proofs of his varied powers, in the comprehenſiveneſs of his views as a hiſtorian, and the ſplendour of his eloquence as a preacher. His private character was diſtinguiſhed by the ſincerity of his friendſhip, and the ardour of his attachment. As a man he was not free from failings; but charity will wipe away the ſtains which truth often obliges the biographer to record.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

NATURALISTS have remarked the near affinity between the cat and the tiger; the cat being only a dwarf tiger, or the tiger a gigantic cat. The cat is powerfully faſcinated by *valerian*, (or *cat-mint*,) and, on meeting a bed or ſingle plant of it in a garden, or even the dry roots in a houſe, rolls and tumbles over and over on the ſpot, in all the phrenſy of intoxication. Has the virtue of valerian ever been tried upon the larger cat, the tiger? If he be equally fond of it as his diminutive couſin Puſs, might not the inhabitants of our Indian ſettlements avail themſelves of that circumſtance

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to deſtroy many of thoſe ferocious animals? A ſmall plat of valerian, in a convenient ſpot to which a centinel could command a ſure aim, might enable him occaſionally to ſhoot ſome of thoſe ſavage prowlers, without danger to himſelf.

I am, Sir,
Your conſtant reader,
Auguſt 10, 1805. J. C.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND *LITERARY JOURNAL*, FOR OCTOBER 1805.

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

MADOC: *A Poem, in Two Parts. By Robert Southey.* 4to. 1805.

IT has been very finely obſerved by Mr. Gibbon, in the Memoirs of his Life and Writings, that "in the eſtimate of honour we ſhould learn to value the gifts of nature above thoſe of fortune; to eſteem in our anceſtors the qualities that beſt promote the intereſts of ſociety; and to pronounce the deſcendant of a King leſs truly noble than the offſpring of a man of genius, whoſe writings will inſtruct or delight the lateſt poſterity."—"The nobility of the Spenſers has been illuſtrated and enriched by the trophies of Marlborough; but I exhort them to conſider the *Fairy Queen* as the moſt precious jewel of their coronet."

When ſuch a ſentiment is delivered by a man who had no mean opinion of the ariſtocratic diſtinctions of birth and rank, it is reaſonable to acquieſce in the juſtice of it; and though every rhimeſter and poetaſter would gladly ſhelter himſelf behind ſuch a ſhield, and crown his labours with praiſe like this, yet it is only applicable to thoſe who have really deſerved well of the Muſes, and have ſucceſsfully challenged the opinions of critics.

Of this claſs is the author before us. Thoſe who bear in mind the productions of his younger age, will acknowledge that Mr. Southey's name has long been dear to literature, and will ſee, in his poem Madoc, a better fruit than even thoſe bloſſoms promiſed which his early genius diſplayed. Had he at once exhibited that approximation to perfection which has ſometimes preternaturally appeared in the performances of youth, we ſhould have looked with leſs intereſt at his ſubſequent progreſs, and have feared, rather than have hoped, whenever his name had been announced in the literary world. On the contrary, we now rejoice to ſee him governing and directing his imagination with a ſkilful hand, preſſing into his ſervice all the circumſtances with which his reading and obſervation have ſtored his mind, and combining with the ſublimeſt efforts of fancy an extenſive knowledge of nature and the paſſions.

The ſubject which Mr. Southey has choſen for the diſplay of his talents in the preſent inſtance, is founded on a tradition of the diſcovery of America by Madoc, a Welſh Prince, towards the end of the twelfth century. Driven by the tyranny of his elder brother David from his native country, he had travelled weſtward "in ſearch of ſome better reſting-place. The land which he diſcovered pleaſed him; he left there part of his people, and went back to Wales for a freſh ſupply of adventurers, with whom he again ſet ſail, and was heard of no more. There is ſtrong evidence that he reached America, and that his poſterity exiſt there to this day on the Southern branches of the Miſſouri, retaining their complexion, their language, and in ſome degree their arts."—A ſtory of which ſo little and ſo much is known, cannot fail to excite an intereſt of its own, and the creative genius of the poet has given it every advantage of which it is capable.

The poem opens with Madoc's return to Wales, where he finds his family ſtill ſubject to the oppreſſion of his

his brother, who receives him with a ſort of haughty kindneſs, but grants him permiſſion to take with him his ſiſter Gwervyl and ſome remains of his kindred. At a banquet he relates his adventures, and the buſineſs of the poem is developed with great advantage and order. Whenever there is an opportunity for the diſplay of domeſtic feelings, Mr. Southey has ſeized it with a happineſs that ſhows how entirely he poſſeſſes, and underſtands, and values them. Happy muſt thoſe be who are the objects of them in real life! A great variety of characters is neceſſarily introduced in the poem, and much ſkill is ſhown in drawing the different features of them, but particularly in exhibiting a general character of a nation as that of the Americans, in which, however, each individual differs from the reſt

——facies non omnibus una,
Nec diverſa tamen.

Madoc is throughout the favourite of the reader, as well as the hero of the poem; he is great not by the littleneſs of thoſe oppoſed to him, but by his intrinſic qualities; and by giving to him enemies worthy of himſelf, an additional luſtre is thrown upon his character. It is worthy of obſervation, with how much art Mr. Southey has contrived to excite our admiration of the individuals with whom Madoc has to contend, and ſuch an abhorrence of the cauſe in which they fight, that our intereſt and anxiety for his ſucceſs is never loſt. He is the champion of Mercy and Forgiveneſs; he labours at the abolition of human ſacrifices, which prevail among the Aytecans; and having conquered them in battle, makes it the condition of peace. This event cloſes Madoc's relation: the reſt of the firſt Part of the Poem is taken up with an account of the Royal Family of Owen Gwyneth, and an intereſting diſplay of ancient Britiſh manners. The ſecond Part gives us his return to America, where in his abſence the Prieſts had excited the Princes and the people to revolt from their plighted faith, and infringe the peace they had concluded. Treachery and courage, the prominent features of the ſavage character, are finely exemplified in Amahlata and Tialala. Diſdaining the uſe of ſuch machinery as gods and goddeſſes, Mr. Southey ſkilfully ſubſtitutes in its place the dominion of prieſtcraft over the minds of the Aytecans; and ſubjecting them to ſuperſtition, he, without violation of truth and nature, produces, by means the moſt ſimple, all the effect which other poets have ſought in the monſtrous abſurdity of preternatural interpoſition. By applying this powerful engine only to the ſavage character, Mr. Southey evinces the ſuperiority of his judgment and the originality of his genius, at the ſame time that he has not ſcorned, under a new form, the uſe of an inſtrument which his predeceſſors have wielded with leſs ſkill and grace. He has conducted Madoc through the ſecond Part of the Poem, where the hero meets with greater difficulties, and is called into ſcenes of ſeverer trial than on his firſt landing, in a high ſtile of ſublimity both as to thought and diction. He is taken priſoner, and in the moment of moſt imminent danger reſcued by a female, whoſe hiſtory makes a beautiful epiſode. After varied conteſts, victory is decided in favour of the hero of the poem, and the Aytecans yield to him the territory he has won.

The reader has here a brief and imperfect ſketch of Madoc, by which we rather ſeek to excite his curioſity than pretend to gratify it; for the incidents, though all of them tending to the great end of the poem, are ſo numerous, that to attempt a detail of them ſo ſhort as our limits would preſcribe, would not be to do them juſtice. We can only ſay of the verſification, that it is generally in the beſt ſtile of blank verſe, with a variety in it that is ſeldom compaſſed but by lyrical meaſures; and affords an additional proof, by its ſtrength, and tenderneſs, and dignity, of the powers of the Engliſh language, when under the controul of a maſter who has genius to mould it to his purpoſe. The following lines include the ſpeech of a blind old man, a follower of Madoc, to the Aytecans after the firſt battle:—

" Cynetha then aroſe: between his ſon
And me ſupported, roſe the blind old man.
" Ye wrong us, men of Aytlan! if ye deem
We bid ye wrong the gods; accurſt were he
Who would obey ſuch bidding,—more accurſt
The wretch who dared command impiety!
It is the will of God that we make known,
Your

Your God and ours. Know ye not Him, who laid
The deep foundations of the earth, and built
The arch of heaven, and kindled yonder sun,
And breath'd into the woods, and waves, and sky,
The power of life?"
"We know Him!" they replied,
The great For Ever One, the God of gods,
Ipaluemoani. He by whom we live!"
"And we too," quoth Ayayaca; "we know
And worship the Great Spirit, who in clouds
And storms, in mountain caves, and by the fall
Of waters, in the woodland solitude,
And in the night and silence of the sky,
Doth make his being felt. We also know,
And fear, and worship the Beloved One."
"Our God," replied Cynetha, "is the same,
The Universal Father. He to the first
Made his will known; but when men multiplied,
The Evil Spirits darken'd them, and sin
And misery came into the world, and men
Forsook the way of truth, and gave to stocks
And stones the incommunicable name.
Yet with one chosen, one peculiar race,
The knowledge of their Father and their God
Remain'd, from sire to son transmitted down.
While the bewilder'd nations of the earth
Wander'd in fogs, and were in darkness lost,
The light abode with them; and when at times
They sinn'd and went astray, the Lord hath put
A voice into the mouths of holy men,
Raising up witnesses unto himself,
That so the saving knowledge of his name
Might never fail; nor the glad promise given
To our first parent, that at length his sons,
From error, sin, and wretchedness redeem'd,
Should form one happy family of love;
Nor ever hath that light, howe'er bedimm'd,
Wholly been quench'd: still in the heart of man
A feeling, and an instinct, it exists,
His very nature's stamp and privilege,
Yea of his life the life. I tell ye not,
O Aytecas! of things unknown before;
I do but waken up that living sense
That sleeps within ye! Do ye love the gods
Who call for blood? Doth the poor sacrifice
Go with a willing step to lay his life
Upon their altars?—Good must come of good,
Evil of evil: if the fruit be death,
The poison springeth from the sap and root,
And the whole tree is deadly: if the rites
Be evil, they who claim them are not good,
Not to be worshipp'd then; for to obey
The evil will is evil. Aytecas!
From the For Ever, the Beloved One,
The Universal Only God, I speak,
Your God and mine, our Father and our Judge.
Hear ye his law—Hear ye the perfect law
Of love—Do ye to others as ye would
That they should do to you.—He bids us meet
To praise his name in thankfulness and joy;
He bids us, in our sorrow, pray to him,
The Comforter; love him, for he is good!
Fear him, for he is just! obey his will,
For who can bear his anger?"

It would be unjust to withhold from our readers the following description of a storm:—

———As he spake I saw
The clouds hang thick and heavy o'er the deep;
And heavily upon the long slow swell
The vessel labour'd on the labouring sea;
The reef-points rattled on the shivering sail;
At fits the sudden gust howl'd ominous,
Anon, with unremitting fury rag'd;
High roll'd the mighty billows, and the blast
Swept from their sheeted sides the showery foam!"

The descriptive effect of the last line equals any thing we ever remember to have read; it is not surpassed even by the wonderful sound of Homer's κυμα πολυφλοισβοιο θαλασσης.

We are happy to find that Mr. Southey has been for some time employed in writing a History of Portugal; his great attention to every thing in that country when he visited it gives us every reason to hope that he will show himself as faithful a votary to the historic as to the epic Muse; and thus we shall

ſhall have cauſe to rank him as highly for his diſcrimination and perſeverance in the ſearch after truth, as we already do for his fancy and freedom in the inventive and ornamental flights of poeſy. When this ſhall be accompliſhed, he will have founded a name which in preſent and in future times will be looked up to with reverence; and thoſe who may be connected with him by blood or deſcent may exclaim with a laudable pride—this man is my relation, this favourite of the Muſes was my anceſtor!

Annals of Commerce, Manufactures, Fiſheries, and Navigation; with Brief Notices of the Arts and Sciences connected with them. Containing the Commercial Tranſactions of the Britiſh Empire and other Countries, from the earlieſt Account to the Meeting of the Union Parliament in January, 1801. *With a large Appendix: Containing Chronological Tables of the Sovereigns of Europe; Tables of the Alteration of Money in England and Scotland; a Chronological Table of the Prices of Corn, &c.; and a Commercial and Manufactural Gazetteer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland: With a general Chronological Index. The ancient Part compoſed from the moſt authentic original Hiſtorians and Public Records, printed and in Manuſcript; and the modern Part from Materials of unqueſtionable Authenticity, (moſtly unpubliſhed). Extracted from the Records of Parliament, the Accounts of the Cuſtom-houſe, the Mint, the Board of Trade, the Poſt Office, the Eaſt India Company, the Bank of England, &c. &c. By David Macpherſon.* Four Volumes, 4to. 1805.

To urge the importance of the ſubjects which are ſo particularly detailed in the titles of theſe Volumes, would be as uſeleſs as to attempt to explain the advantages of commerce in a nation where they are ſo well underſtood, and in a metropolis which, like Venice, may be ſaid to have ariſen *from the ſea*, though in another acceptation of the metaphor. What is ſo intimately *ſeen* and *felt* it is unneceſſary to delineate; yet ſtill, when we conſider the ſtupendous commercial ſyſtem that has, in the growth of ages, accumulated in this Empire; when we contemplate the variety of its branches, the intricacy of its operations, and the immenſity of its extenſion, this combination preſents to the diſquiſitive faculties ſuch a ſtimulus, that we muſt naturally wiſh to trace this concatenation of cauſes and conſequences to their original root, and to become ſyſtematically acquainted both with its theoretical and practical parts. Nay, we wiſh to proceed ſtill further, and to underſtand its political influence, to learn in what manner it has operated with reſpect to the foundation or the deſtruction of kingdoms and ſtates; and whether, both in ancient and modern times, commerce ought not to have been, and to be, conſidered as *the true balance of power?*

The vaſt field of ſpeculation which this aſtoniſhing ſubject opens to our view, is ſtill extended from its connexion with general hiſtory, and conſequently made to include another, which certainly the avenging angel formed as a counteraction to the Almighty Providence. The one delights in the preſervation of mankind, the other in their deſtruction.

No two ſyſtems can be more diametrically oppoſite than the commercial and the military; yet ſuch has been the inſcrutable ſituation of the world from the earlieſt ages, that in many inſtances the former ſeems to have emanated from the latter, and in others the latter from the former.

With the events of war, further than as collateral notices, we have in this inſtance, thank Heaven! nothing to do. A much more pleaſing taſk lies before us; which is, in theſe Volumes, to trace the riſe of *the arts of peace*, and to contemplate a ſyſtem through the medium of which the goal of opulence may be attained by travelling in the *paths of innocence*.

Before we more particularly enter upon our taſk, we muſt obſerve, that the author, Mr. Macpherſon, has, in his preface, given us what may be termed an analyſis of the work, as far as regards the importance and antiquity of the ſubject, the broad outline of the general hiſtory of commerce in the primitive ages, and the ſources whence he drew his materials.

The firſt great ſource, (which has indeed been a fund ſufficiently large to anſwer all his demands upon it,) we find, is the late Mr. Anderſon's "*Hiſtorical and Chronological Deduction of the Origin of Commerce*; wherein he has traced its progreſs from the creation of the world to the commencement of the reign of his preſent Majeſty; a work"

work" (ſaith Mr. M.) "that has been quoted with approbation by ſome of the greateſt authors who have written ſince it appeared."

From this work (which Mr. M. has, with reſpect to the *latter* part of it, very juſtly appreciated,) he has largely quoted; or rather, we may ſay, with ſuitable acknowledgment and corrections, he has adopted thoſe materials which he deemed proper for his purpoſe; which includes the modern parts of the hiſtory. Whether, in the reaſons he gives for his entire rejection of the ancient, he is quite correct, is a queſtion which we have no neceſſity to examine, as he cannot be ignorant that the hiſtory of thoſe early ages is ſo enveloped in darkneſs, encumbered with doubt, and the ſearch for its truth ſo environed with difficulties, that perhaps the modern, who may be ſuppoſed to have *ſhot* neareſt to the mark, deſerves no higher reputation than that of being the *beſt gueſſer*.

"From what has been ſaid," (continues the author,) "the reader will perceive that the commercial tranſactions from the year 1492 to 1760 ſtand on the authority of Mr. Anderſon and thoſe whom he has followed. But for the long period preceding 1492, and for the ſhort but very eventful and important period between 1760 and 1801, I ſtand ſolely and entirely accountable.

"I flatter myſelf that my labour has not been entirely unſucceſsful in tracing the progreſs of the very important trade of the weſtern world with India, the moſt ancient commercial intercourſe between far diſtant nations of which we have any knowledge, from the earlieſt dawn of hiſtoric information appearing in the books of Moſes and other authentic writers to its preſent ſplendour and magnitude, under the direction of the greateſt and moſt illuſtrious company that ever was aſſociated for commercial purpoſes from the creation of the world. And I truſt that the ſeveral lights I have brought to bear upon this great object have produced an authentic deduction of its progreſs, as perſpicuous as my materials would enable me to give, and as connected and circumſtantial as the plan and limits of my work would permit."

The author then, dropping the commerce of the ancient Egyptians as the creation of modern ingenuity, ſtates, that in the earlieſt ages it was conducted by the South Arabians. That of the Phœnicians he conſiders as next in importance and antiquity; and, from theſe high ſources, he deſcends in regular gradations to the preſent times.

"As agriculture is the foundation, ſo are manufactures and fiſheries the pillars, and navigation the wings of commerce."

The former, Mr. M. ſtates, does not come within the plan of this work. With reſpect to the manufactures of the ancients, with the exception of that of ſilk, he allows that we have very ſcanty information: he therefore reſts more upon the buſineſs of the fiſheries and on navigation, which leads to the progreſs of the ſciences of aſtronomy and geography. Theſe Mr. M. terms "the very eyes of navigation, without which no diſtant voyage can be performed."

Theſe are the principal ſubjects that the author, in his preface, purpoſes to detail in the ſubſequent Volumes. He then ſtates, that there are others which are ſubordinate; ſuch as book-keeping, arithmetic, geometry, and the mechanic arts. The names of the benefactors of mankind, ſuch as Ark-wright, Wedgwood, Brindley, Harriſon, &c. are briefly noted; and he appoſitely remarks, that "not very long ago thoſe who were conſidered as the firſt people in the community would have been aſhamed to be" (to have been) "ſuppoſed to know any thing of commerce or manufactures. But we now ſee men of fortune and title actually concerned in commerce, mines, coal-works, ſalt-works, lime-works, and various branches of manufactural induſtry as well as agriculture."

With reſpect to the latter, (judging from the *wonderful* effects that the recent *improvements* have had upon the ſyſtem,) we are rather inclined to be a little ſceptical with reſpect to the advantages which titled graziers and farmers have diffuſed through the country; for although there is a poſſibility that they may be as ſagacious as HEIRO, and may act upon principles as wiſe and as immutable as his laws, (we mean his corn laws,) that ſurvived even the triumph of the Romans over Syracuſe, yet ſtill they may have, in many inſtances, to encounter a ſpeculative *mildew*, a kind of *ſmut*, that we do not recollect to have read of

in the works of any of our naturaliſts, and which it is ſaid they have had ſome hand in the introduction of.

In purſuance of the plan which the author has moſt accurately ſtated in the preface, he begins his work with a definition of commerce, and, from the very ſlight notices that are to be collected, hints at its antediluvian ſtate, and alſo at the manufactures that it elicited.

Conjecture might, in this reſpect, have taken a much wider range; but we think it is much to the credit of Mr. M. that he has depended upon conjecture as little as poſſible. Preferring a line of truth to whole pages of the effuſions of the imagination, he generally quotes his authorities in the text; or where remarks upon particular paſſages are neceſſary, he gives them in the notes. Upon theſe, in almoſt unlimited reſearches, he ſeems to have beſtowed great pains. In them he diſcovers conſiderable erudition.

This work is not divided into books and chapters, which (ſo much are we attached to thoſe *reſting-places*,) we think would have been a conſiderable improvement, as it would have broken a kind of monotony which a long ſeries of annals ſeem to exhibit, and have kept the eras diſtinct from each other: but we imagine that Mr. M., when he firſt laid his plan, conſidered, with reſpect to his materials, every form of arrangement, and upon the moſt ſolid grounds determined this to be the beſt. He moſt probably conſidered that he was to float a bark down the ſtream of time, and in the long courſe of ages which the voyage includes, to gather every ſubject that was connected with traffic wherewith to form her cargo; therefore the leſs ſhe was liable to the interruption of *bridges* or *flood-gates*, the more gently would flow the current, and the more ſmoothly would the voyage be performed; or, to drop the metaphor, the author of the Annals of Commerce, who wiſhed (and that wiſh he has effected) to bring every thing, and every circumſtance connected with his ſubject, to bear upon every particular period, perhaps foreſaw that whatſoever advantage might be gained with reſpect to convenience, by a diviſion of his work into books and chapters, would be loſt with reſpect to perſpicuity.

Our readers will not expect that, important as this work certainly is, we ſhould cloſely follow an author who begins his Annals two thouſand years before the Chriſtian era; nor indeed, however ſlightly we adverted to his multifarious ſubjects, is it poſſible. All that we can do is to proceed, as we have already began, to mark its general character, and occaſionally to catch a prominent feature, leaving it to the taſte and judgment of the public to amend our imperfections by a reference to the Volumes.

Rejecting, upon the authority of Herodotus, Plutarch, and Joſephus, what the author terms the modern diſcoveries, that the Egyptians were the firſt navigators, he recurs to the Phœnicians; though, whether ancient or *modern*, the canals of Egypt, and the immenſity of ſmall craft upon them, favour the propoſition. Inland navigation ariſes from foreign commerce. When Herodotus (c. xi, l. 164,) mentions the managers of veſſels as one of the *Caſts* of the people, he certainly did not mean the *Captains* of pleaſure-boats. Such a deſcription of perſons as the former there muſt be in every maritime nation. If Seſoſtris, the father of geometry, who ſeems to have entertained the vaſt idea of opening a communication from the Red Sea to the Nile, had not attempted it with a view to promote commerce, the work, or rather the attempt, would have been abſurd.

Having fixed upon the reign of this Monarch as the date of the riſe of geography, and of inland navigation, our author purſues his inquiries reſpecting the firſt era of poſt diluvian commerce through the nations of the Carthaginians and the Grecians. He here ſeems to lay conſiderable ſtreſs upon the Argonautic expedition; indeed we think more than it deſerves.

The Trojan war then claims his attention; which conſequently embraces thoſe periods called the heroic ages of Greece, and their naval hiſtory; the voyages of the Phœnicians; and the commercial tranſactions of David and Solomon.

The Thracians, the Rhodians who had made a figure in the early Annals of Commerce, are ſaid to have excelled in ſhip building, and to have cleared the ſea of pirates; a proof that trade flouriſhed to ſome extent.

Theſe notices and obſervations ſeem to complete the firſt epoch, and to bring the

the hiſtory down to 880 years before Chriſt. Mr. M. begins what might have been his ſecond (which we muſt obſerve is a diviſion of our own that we think would have been an advantage to the work,) with Carthage, whoſe power and whoſe vices he is forced to contemplate through the medium of the enemies to that State.

In illuſtration of his nautical reſearches, he has given a curious plate of an ancient war galley; to which is added, a moſt admirable explanatory note, for the greater part of which he acknowledges that he is indebted to General Melville.

Recurring to the commerce of the Egyptians, which our author almoſt inſiſts was circulated by the means of caravans, he is next led to notice the maritime cities of Sidon and Tyre; the latter of which claims a large ſhare of his attention. Here we can eaſily perceive that his labour is conſiderably lightened, as he, in theſe inſtances, purſues no longer the erratic flights of mythology and fiction, but reſts ſecurely upon the firm baſis of ſcriptural truth.

The philoſophers of thoſe times, from their having eſtabliſhed regulations reſpecting traffic, are properly noticed, and the work advances to the 550th year before Chriſt; about which period we contemplate the riſe of Britiſh commerce; though to this, Mr. M. obſerves, it is impoſſible to aſſign a (correct) date. However, this diſquiſition is certainly curious and elaborate, as in the courſe of it we may obſerve the plantation of the principal root of Weſtern commerce, which from this epoch is contemplated through all its Eaſtern branches; the Phœnicians, Lydians, Phocœans, Carthaginians, &c. The latter he aſſumes to have been the firſt conſtructors of *wet docks*. The priſtine intercourſe betwixt this people and the Romans is recorded. The commercial tranſactions of the Grecians, interwoven ſo much with their general hiſtory, alſo become the ſubjects of many pages.

The revolution occaſioned in commerce, and indeed every thing, by the *inſane* expedition of Alexander the Great, the firſt conſequence of which was the fall of Tyre; "which could ſcarcely have been effected if the other maritime ſtates, inſtead of conſpiring againſt her, and depriving her of the dominion of the ſea, had united to repel the invader, and to ſecure their own independence."

In canvaſſing this part of the work, we lament that our limits preclude us from controverting ſome opinions with which it is impoſſible to coincide. The expedition of Alexander, for inſtance, we repeat we believe to have been inſane: if it was not, it was *diabolical*. That he was ſent as a ſcourge to mankind, that he ſpread devaſtation to a far greater extent than the *route* of his armies, is ſufficiently obvious; that he counteracted the labour of ages, and deſtroyed thoſe arts, and that literature and commerce which he affected to foſter and protect, could be eaſily proved, were proof in this inſtance neceſſary. In fact, the ſubject reſolves itſelf into this plain queſtion, Did not this demi-god leave the ſtate of mankind in a worſe condition than he found it?

The renovation of Tyre, and the fluctuations of commerce, under the ſucceſſors of Alexander, lead the author to his ſecond notice of the trade of Britain, about 280 years before the Chriſtian era. This could not have been very important, as we find that TIN, the principal commodity of the people, was conveyed acroſs the ocean in leathern boats (corracles). How in ſuch ſlight and unſteady veſſels ſo ponderous an article could be properly balanced? is a queſtion we are not prepared to anſwer; no more than, how their ſides endured "the beating of the pitileſs ſurge."

That the Britons were at all times better ſailors than the Romans we have no doubt. The firſt naval eſſay of the latter is ſtated to have been made about this period.

As an inſtance of the value of books, the author ſtates, that 240 years before Chriſt "Ptolomy Euergetes was King of Egypt. He imitated his father and grandfather in their attention to the commerce and proſperity of the country, and in their taſte for literature and collecting books, which he uſed to procure at a vaſt expenſe from all countries, in order to be tranſcribed for his library. Having borrowed the works of Sophocles, Euripides, and Æſchylus, from the Athenians, with whom he depoſited fifteen talents, (2,906l. 5s. ſterling,) as a ſecurity for their fafe return, he ſent them, inſtead of the old books,

books, new copies of them, magnificently executed, and at the same time requested their acceptance of the fifteen talents. Such was the premium which he gave for the loan of three books!"

The different characters of the Carthaginians and the Romans; the necessity that impelled the former to become warlike; and the cupidity that induced the latter to assume, in some degree, the character of a commercial nation; the different events of their history, and of that of the occasional dependent on either (Syracuse); are ably detailed.

The commerce of the Sabæans, who with the Gerrhæans once enjoyed a monopoly of the Indian trade, and thereby attained that opulence which has ever attended Oriental adventurers, is also noted.

These subjects are pursued through all their revolutions, through the devastation of rival cities, and the convulsions of empire. In this course the success of the Roman arms, and the exploits of Cæsar, are detailed; whose character, and that "of his *cut-throats*," the author properly estimates, and as properly includes in this inquiry an account of the state of Britain; which is continued through the long reign of Augustus, when the commerce of Italy, A.D. 14, becomes the subject of his contemplation. In this, which is certainly a curious speculation, we have also an account of the commodities which every country poured into the all-devouring capital of that empire, and into the circuit of the provinces, as they lay on each side of the Mediterranean. In this system of importation we see abundant matter calculated to produce astonishment, and upon a further investigation discover, from the luxury which it produced, the seeds of that decline which expanded into such fatal consequences.

Britain at this period seems to have made little figure in the commercial world; tin, brass, earthen-ware, and salt, form the sum total of her exports: her imports were, with respect to their utility, we believe still more contracted.

Mr. M., scarcely breathing from the first, now forms a second circuit of the Roman trade, which seems to have, in a short period, taken a wider range than the former.

The inquiries, Whether these people understood arithmetic and book-keeping? and whether, like the Jews, they had bankers among them? cannot *now* be satisfactorily answered; though we may reasonably conclude that necessity must have introduced figures amongst them, as it was impossible for a nation in any degree commercial to have managed its affairs without a system of that nature; and with respect to the bankers, if we consider the influx of foreigners at Rome, it is next to impossible but that they must have arisen from analogy.

A.D. 61. "In the reign of Nero we have the first undoubted mention of LONDON, which had for some time been a Roman settlement."

In a note upon this passage, Mr. M. *amuses* himself in a discussion respecting the etymology of the name of this city; in which, though we applaud him for the pains that he has taken, we think, as is too frequently the case with arguments founded upon hypothesis, that it is probable he wanders wide of the mark.

The introduction of a most copious series of extracts from the Periplus of the Erythræan Sea consequently lead us to the consideration of Eastern commerce, and the tables of the various commodities upon which it operated; also to the notices of those different emporiums whence, through the medium of Grecian and Egyptian traders, those commodities found their way to Europe. The author in conclusion says, "I have now finished my extracts from the very valuable *Periplus of the Erythræan Sea*, which has never yet received the fame due to its singular merit; a neglect perhaps owing, in some degree, to the small size of the book, but probably more to the absence of battles and slaughters in it."

In the course of considering the importation of Oriental luxuries, which through such numerous channels centred in the Imperial city of Rome, Mr. M. has given us a most able disquisition respecting the antiquity of silk. This subject is pursued through all its various branches in this and other parts of these volumes, and in every point of view comprises a series of information equally curious, important, and useful.

(To be continued.)

The

The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth. By William Roscoe. Four Volumes, 4to.

(*Concluded from page* 216.)

Volume the Fourth

Commences with the nineteenth Chapter of this work, including the year 1519, in which is traced the progress of the Reformation. This was one of those astonishing revolutions of the human mind that a variety of circumstances, some of which have been already adverted to, combined to produce. These gave activity, energy, and withal stability, to the doctrine and exertions of a man who seems to have been born to oppose and to curtail the inordinate power of the Holy See; not indeed with arms, or hostile force, (for these would perhaps have been ineffectual,) but with reason and fortitude, founded upon the firm basis of internal conviction. How this very extraordinary vicissitude of sentiment could have been effected by an engine, the power of which was so unequal to the force of prejudice, of time, of superstition, and, more than all these, of interest and ambition, is, to this moment, a speculation in which the philosopher would probably wander wide of the mark should he attempt to develope it.

In viewing this great event through the historical medium, we behold in Martin Luther, who stands forward as the principal figure plain and unadorned, the man who (from his doctrines having gathered strength during the administration of Frederic, the Elector of Saxony, to whom the vicarial authority of the Empire devolved on the death of Maximilian,) had become of such importance, that Leo the Xth endeavoured to pacify him by sending a Saxon Nobleman to treat with him, although under a pretence of presenting a *consecrated rose* to the Elector, which it seems he considered as a *bouquet* of little value.

The character of Luther, in our opinions, rather sinks in this transaction. He appears by no means averse to return to his obedience to the Holy See, probably, upon *proper* conditions. "But," saith Mr. R., "other circumstances arose which revived the fermentation of theological disputes, and gave new life to those animosities which appear to be their natural and unvariable result."

Of these circumstances, which we think the author has *sufficiently* detailed, it is impossible for us to take notice, nor indeed is it necessary. The *fermentation* to which he adverts has, in its progress, so thoroughly developed every event, matter, and thing, connected with it: the controversialists on either side have sifted the subject to *the bran*, of which even the preceding historians had given rather *more* than the general outline. We shall therefore only mention, that soon after this seeming concession Luther was prevailed on to write what is called a sarcastic letter, but in which, however, there is displayed much truth and ability. The consequence of this epistle was, the public condemnation of his doctrine at Rome, and a thundering bull from the Pontiff, the execution of which was suspended by the university of Wittenberg, and the instrument itself, which he called the execrable bull of Leo the Xth, as publicly burnt by Luther without the walls of that city. The proceedings of the Diet of Worms, before whom he appeared twice, and refused to retract his writings, produces the written opinion of the Emperor (Charles the Vth); in which he states, that he was resolved to proceed against Luther as an *avowed heretic*. At this period, such had been the spread of his doctrine in the kingdoms of Europe, that Henry the VIIIth condescended to enter the lists of controversy against him, in a work entitled "*A Vindication of the Seven Sacraments*," which he dedicated to Leo the Xth, and obtained for it the title of *Defender of the Faith*.

Our author next traces the progress of the Reformation in Switzerland, and considers the conduct and character of Luther, in which inflexibility (had he been less successful it would have been termed obstinacy,) is the prominent feature. This, Mr. R. suggests, infused itself into the minds of the first Reformers; and to this he attributes many of the calamities which the people suffered during the progress of the sixteenth century. From this charge, which we think unfortunately and unjustly urged, we should take some pains to vindicate them, was not their complete and radical vindication to be found in the system of their opponents, to whom indeed all his censures, which, like a witch's prayer, should be read backwards, more properly apply.

The effects of the Reformation on literary studies, (which he allows were greatly

greatly improved,) and on the fine arts, (which he thinks, perhaps juſtly, ſuffered by being *uncloiſtered*,) next engage the attention of Mr. R.; who concludes this Chapter by ſtating the influence of the Reformation on the political and moral ſyſtems of Europe, and, after conſidering both ſides of the queſtion, *ſums up* by obſerving, that "whoever ſurveys the criminal code of the Lutheran and Calviniſtic nations of Europe, and obſerves the puniſhments denounced againſt thoſe who may dare to diſſent, although upon the ſincereſt conviction, from the eſtabliſhed creed, and conſiders the dangers to which they are expoſed in ſome countries, and the diſabilities by which they are ſtigmatized and oppreſſed in others, muſt admit, that the important objects which the friends and promoters of rational liberty had in view has hitherto been but imperfectly accompliſhed, and that the human mind, a ſlave in all ages, has rather *changed its maſter* than freed itſelf from ſervitude."

"Thus——humours change with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles *with times*."

The twentieth Chapter contains the tranſactions of the year 1521; and the nature of his ſubject leads the author to inquire into the errors incident to an early ſtate of ſociety. Here he aſſerts, that "mankind, when they began to cultivate their intellectual powers, have generally turned their attention towards thoſe abſtruſe and ſpeculative ſtudies that are the moſt difficult of comprehenſion." This, had we more time to ſpare, we ſhould be exceedingly diſpoſed to deny, becauſe we do not believe that mankind in their nomade ſtate, as Lord Monboddo ſays, were either metaphyſicians or alchymiſts, as we are convinced that it requires, beſides the intuitive ebullitions of genius, a conſiderable portion of knowledge, which even genius cannot ſupply, and a conſiderable attention to *other ſtudies* before they are capable of either aſcending or deſcending in the way that he imagines.

The obſervations on the rival doctrines of Ariſtotle and Plato naturally lead the author to the commentators on the philoſophy of the ancients; and this brings him to Nicholo Leonico Tameo, who tranſlated many philoſophical works from the Greek and Latin with great elegance; alſo to Pietro Pomponazzo, Agoſtino Niſo, and Giovan-Franceſco Piſo. Reflections on the ſtudy of natural philoſophy, and attempts toward the reformation of the Calendar, next enſue. Theſe are ſucceeded by the account of the ſplendid diſcoveries in the Eaſt and Weſt Indies, to which the proficiency made in geographical and aſtronomical ſtudies, prior to, and during the pontificate of Leo the Xth, were properly the precurſors; though this "is not, however, ſo much to be collected from written documents as from the great practical uſes to which thoſe ſtudies were applied."

It is certain that the diſcovery of the New World ſeems to have renovated the ideas of the inhabitants of the Old: but while this great event infuſed into the human mind new habits, and into the human ſyſtem new modes of life, it is ſtill a queſtion undecided by philoſophers, whether the productions of thoſe glowing regions, thoſe realms of gold and ſilver, have, in their diſſemination, been ultimately beneficial to mankind?

That they have not ſeems to be the opinion of Mr. R.; though we think, that the mind, oppreſſed and ſhrinking from the enormities and horrors which aſſimilate with the contemplation of the *brilliant* acquiſitions to which we have alluded, would find little conſolation (though he ſeems to feel a great deal,) in turning towards a people who have ariſen upon thoſe ruins, "where we diſcern the origin of a mighty Empire deſtined perhaps to be *the laſt refuge of freedom*, and to carry to higher degrees of excellence thoſe arts and ſciences which it has received from the exhauſted climes of Europe."

However pleaſing this new tranſatlantic empire may in ſpeculation appear to Mr. R., we muſt exert thoſe prophetic powers, which we very ſparingly uſe, to tell him, that although his ardent imagination may glow with the idea of an *Utopian* Commonwealth ſpreading over the American Continent, and combining in one *faſces* the different enſigns of authority in the ſeveral colonies, it will never be realiſed. The freedom to which he alludes does not, even in this infantile ſtate of the government, exiſt, and it is very unlikely to be engendered in a ſyſtem wherein, could we ſpare time, we would endeavour to convince him the ſeeds of its own diſſolution are *already* incorporated

rated: but we are forced from this short but neceſſary digreſſion to return to his work; in which he proceeds to ſtate the effects of theſe new diſcoveries upon the ſtudy of natural hiſtory and moral philoſophy; in the courſe of which he introduces anecdotes of the lives and characters of the writings of Matteo Boſſo, Pontano, and Caſtiglioni; the two latter of whom have before been mentioned; but we find this further account, like all the characters and critical obſervations of the author, both entertaining and intereſting.

From the moraliſts we *deſcend* to the noveliſts, who, we agree with him, can ſcarcely be termed moraliſts, even in this country. In Italy, during the time of Leo the Xth, their aim was rather to counteract than to inculcate the maxims of virtue and decency. In this diſquiſition Mr. R. takes a wider range, and examines the works of Bandello, firſt a Dominican Friar, and afterward Biſhop of Agen, in France. After he had obtained his epiſcopal dignity, three large volumes of tales, which he had formerly collected, were publiſhed by him, under the title of "Le Novelle del Bandello."

The peculiar character of theſe novels, which is that of *indecency*, (a trait that in general diſtinguiſhes the productions of the Eccleſiaſtics in that age,) ſeems, to our apprehenſion, if we conſider the *ſituation* of their author, to afford one of the ſtrongeſt arguments that can be urged in favour of the *Reformation*.

"While Bandello was collecting materials for his works, the precincts of literature were polluted by the intruſion of an author yet more diſgracefully notorious, the unprincipled and licentious Pietro Aretino. Were it the object of the preſent pages to collect only ſuch circumſtances as might confer honour on the age, the name of this writer might well be omitted; but the depravity of taſte and morals is no leſs an object of inquiry than their excellency."

This may ſerve as an excuſe for the introduction of the life and the notices of the works of this infamous Eccleſiaſtic: yet we wonder that the good ſenſe of Mr. R did not ſuggeſt to him, that although, generally ſpeaking, a hiſtorian ought to diſplay both ſides of the medal, and exhibit them to the reader in ſituations calculated to diſcover all the variety of their light and ſhade, there is ſurely no reaſon why he ſhould deſcend to the minutiæ of horrid and diſguſting objects, eſpecially as the bringing theſe forward muſt hurt the general effect of his writings.

Inſtances, more than ſufficient, to mark the ſplendid age of Leo the Xth as a period of great immorality, have already occurred in this work. That thoſe perſons to whom the people looked up as to their ſpiritual guides and moral examples, were beyond meaſure licentious, is certain; therefore from ſuch polluted ſources how baneful the ſtreams muſt have been, might have been eaſily conjectured, had not the progreſs of theſe volumes fully developed their enormities: but indeed they floated ſo apparently on the ſurface, that there ſeemed no neceſſity to have dived into the poiſonous pool.

The very name of Aretino ſeems to ſtand in the front of, and to unfold a horrid and infamous character; therefore if we conſider the nature of his works, we muſt, upon the ſcore of morality, (which is ſuperior to even hiſtorical integrity,) ſubmit to Mr. R., whether the leſs that is ſaid of him or them is not the better? Yet he has ſaid much!

The twenty firſt Chapter (1521) commences with the viciſſitudes and final eſtabliſhment of the Laurentian library, which Leo the Xth (whoſe propenſity toward the collecting the writings of the moſt illuſtrious ſcholars impelled him "to compreſs the ſoul of ages paſt,") did not live to ſee completed. The library of the Vatican, began by that learned Pontiff Nicholas the Vth, alſo claimed his moſt ſedulous attention. The cuſtody of this collection of erudition he entruſted to Fauſto Sabeo, who had been employed by him in exploring diſtant regions for ancient manuſcripts. An account of the learned librarians of the Vatican, and alſo of the other libraries in Rome, which it appears were only *three*, follows. This ſeems a number ſmall indeed in a city where the chief purſuits were religion and literature.

The enumeration of the hiſtorians of Italy leads the author to a further account of the life of Machiavelli, and of his writings. In this he quotes the opinions of learned men reſpecting thoſe works: but although we think that he, in ſome inſtances, juſtly appre-

ciates

ciates them, upon the whole he ſeems much better pleaſed with them than we are. Indeed we are, in oppoſition to Lord Bacon, inclined to adopt the opinion of Cardinal Pole, and from a *longer* experience of their effects to reſtate, that "they were penned by the finger of the devil." Philippo de Nerli, Jacopo Nardi, and Franciſco Guicciardini, (whoſe hiſtory, though it profeſſes to record only the events of Italy, takes a much wider range, and, in fact, comprehends thoſe of the principal States of Europe during the period which it celebrates,) are next mentioned. Of this intereſting work (to which Mr. R. and many other authors have great obligations,) he gives a ſhort critique: among its blemiſhes he mentions, that the writer has frequently given too much importance to events of inferior conſideration, and that he has, in imitation of the ancients, aſſigned to ſeveral of his principal characters orations which, though ſufficiently conſonant to their ſentiments, were, in reality, never delivered.

This is an objection that we have heard taken to Lord Bacon's Hiſtory of Henry the VIIth; though many of the ſpeeches which his Lordſhip has fabricated are very eloquent; thoſe of the Prior of the Trinity, and of Perkin Warbeck, for inſtance. In theſe he has caught the very ſtile and ſpirit of the Roman hiſtorians. Dr. Johnſon finds the ſame fault in Knolle's Hiſtory of the Turks; a work that in other reſpects he exceedingly commends, and which, he ſays, "ſhows how much the moſt judicious and ſkilful may be miſtaken when they eſtimate their own powers."

"Yet more extenſive in its plan than the hiſtory of Guicciardini is the hiſtory of his own times by Paullo Giovio, or *Paulus Jovius*, in which he undertook to record the moſt important events which occurred during that period in every part of the world. This voluminous writer was a native of Como, and was born in the year 1483."

He was, it appears, after ſeveral gradations of eccleſiaſtical preferment, appointed Biſhop of Nocera. During the ſack of Rome, 1527, he had ſecreted his hiſtory, which had been copied on vellum, and elegantly bound, in a cheſt that contained alſo a quantity of wrought ſilver plate that was depoſited in the church of *St. Maria Sopra Minerva*; but being diſcovered by two Spaniſh Officers, one of them ſeized upon the ſilver, while the other, named Herara, carried off the hiſtory. At the ſame time many looſe ſheets were diſperſed and loſt. Herara finding to whom the books belonged, brought them to the author, and aſked him if he would purchaſe them? The unfortunate Giovio, wholly ſtripped of his property, was incapable; he applied, therefore, for aſſiſtance to Clement the VIIth, who agreed with Herara, upon his returning the work, to confer upon him an eccleſiaſtical benefice in Cordova. This agreement was carried into effect, and the author thus regained the poſſeſſion of the efforts of his genius.

An account of the miſcellaneous writers of this period concludes this Chapter; which, like all thoſe upon the ſame ſubjects, will be found highly entertaining.

From literature our author (Chapter the XXIId) proceeds to the revival of the fine arts, to which this portion of the work is dedicated.

"The encouragement afforded by the Roman Pontiffs to painting, to ſculpture, and to architecture, is almoſt coeval to the revival of thoſe arts in modern times. For a long ſucceſſion of ages, the genius of the predominating religion had, indeed, been highly unfavourable to thoſe purſuits, and, uniting with the ferocity of barbarian ignorance, had almoſt extirpated the laſt remains of thoſe arts which had been carried by the ancients to ſo great a degree of perfection."

As from the fury of the Iconoclaſtes the author dates the decline, ſo from the remonſtrances of Petrarca he hails the revival of a taſte for the productions of imitative genius, which, in the courſe of the ſucceeding century, became a paſſion that could only be gratified by their acquiſition.

"Of the labours of Niccolo Niccoli, Poggio Bracciolini, and Lorenzo, the brother of the venerable Coſmo de Medici, ſome account has been given in other works. By Lorenzo the Magnificent this object was purſued with conſtant ſolicitude and great ſucceſs; and the collection of antiques formed by him in the gardens of St. Marco, at Florence, became the ſchool of Michelagnolo."

The taſte for collecting the remains of antiquity (whether they conſiſted of ſtatues,

ſtatues, vaſes, gems, or other ſpecimens of art,) had been cultivated by Leo the Xth from his earlieſt years. Before he was Pope, a piece of ſculpture, repreſenting the ſhip of Æſculapius, had been dug up in an Iſland of the Tyber. This was referred to by one of the poets, and conſequently prophets, of the time, as an augury of his election to the pontificate, and of the "*tranquillity* and glory of his reign." In the year 1508 the groupe of the Laocoon was diſcovered among the ruins of the baths of Titus, and the fortunate diſcoverer was rewarded by Julius the IId with an annual ſtipend, which Leo the Xth exchanged for the honourable and lucrative office of Apoſtolic Notary.

The extenſive and ſplendid idea of the improvement of the palace of the Vatican, firſt engendered in the mind of Nicholas the Vth about the middle of the fifteenth century, was carried into effect by ſeveral ſu ceeding Popes; but the honour of having, in a great degree, brought their efforts to perfection, was reſerved for Julius the IId. "Shall we, with Bembo, attribute it to the good fortune of this Pontiff, that he was ſurrounded by three ſuch artiſts as Bramante, Raffaelle, and Michelagnolo? or may we not with greater juſtice ſuppoſe that Julius communicated to them a portion of the vigour and impetuoſity of his own character, and acknowledge that theſe g eat men were indebted to the Pontiff for ſome part of their reputation, and perhaps of their excellence, by the opportunity which his magnificent projects and vaſt deſigns affo ded them of exerciſing their talents on a theatre ſufficiently ample to diſplay them to advantage?"

The moſt illuſtrious period of the arts is ſtated to be that "which commences with the return of Michelagnolo from Rome to Florence, about the year 1500, and terminates with the death of Leo the Xth in 1521, or rather with that of Raffaelle in the preceding year. Within this period almoſt all the great works in painting, in ſculpture, and in architecture, were produced."

The author gives ſome traits of the life, and an account of the works of Michelagnolo, and of the contention betwixt him and Lionardo da Vinci, which probably induced the Magiſtrates of Florence to employ their rival talents upon pictures, the ſubjects of which were the wars of Piſa, and the Cartoons for which were immediately commenced. Theſe are moſt admirably deſcribed by Mr. R., who, in concluſion, ſays, that "upon the ſtudy of theſe models almoſt all the great painters who ſhortly afterwards conferred ſuch honour on their country were principally formed." Neither of theſe works were ever finiſhed *.

The account of the commencement of the building of the *modern* Church of St. Peter, at Rome, is curious, and the concluſion drawn from the enormous expenſe of its erection juſt; the ſubſequent anecdotes of the ſculptor, and of the Pontiff Julius the IId, on whoſe tomb the former was employed, mark the characters of both with a degree of ſtrength almoſt indelible. Equally ſpirited and impetuous, we are a good deal ſurpriſed at their reconciliation; which, however, we find that the artiſt commemorated by the erection of the ſtatue of the Pope at Bologna, in an attitude that ſpoke more of the ſoldier than the ſcholar.

When Michelagnolo returned to Rome, he met with a more powerful, though a younger, rival than he had left at Florence, in the celebrated Raffaello d'Urbino, who is ſaid, "from the *labours* of Maſaccio in the chapel of the Brancacci, and the works of Michelagnolo and Lionardo da Vinci, to have derived thoſe conſtituent elements of his deſign, which, combined by the predominating power of his own genius, formed that attractive manner which unites the ſublime and the graceful in a greater degree than is to be found in the productions of any other maſter."

While Michelagnolo was employed by the Pope (Julius the IId) to decorate with thoſe ſublime effuſions of graphic genius which *ſtill* adorn it, the *Capella Siſtina*, Raffaello was no leſs arduouſly engaged in ornamenting the chambers of the Vatican. An animated and intereſting deſcription of thoſe pictures (in which the painter may be ſaid to have extracted the very ſoul of ſcience, while he preſented to the eye the almoſt celeſtial emanations of an illuminated and enthuſiaſtic mind,) is given. The examination of the queſtion, "*Whether Raffaello invigorated and enlarged his ſtile from the works of Michelagnolo?*"

* See note, page 203.

agnolo?" gave rise to a controversy that, like most other *controversies*, is of no importance, and of which the circumstance that Mr. R. thinks decisive decides nothing.

A very considerable portion of the remainder of this Chapter is dedicated to these two artists, particularly the former, of whose works we have a complete history. In this disquisition and discrimination the author displays taste, judgment, animation, and genius.

This part of the work will be read with great pleasure by artists and admirers of the arts; but it seems to us to have a more useful tendency than mere amusement, as, if properly studied, it will contribute to correct (or perhaps we should rather have said revive) the taste for historical composition, and turn the tide of our ideas from the ridiculous egotism and flutter of modern portraits to the sublime effusions of the historic muse; or, in a word, "from fancy to the heart!"

"With the death of his favourite artist, it is probable that Leo relinquished this undertaking*. This event happened on Good Friday, in the year 1520; Raffaello having on that day completed the thirty-seventh year of his age. The regret which every admirer of the arts must feel for his early loss, is increased by the reflection that this misfortune was not the result of any *inevitable disease*, but is to be attributed to the joint consequences of his own imprudence and the temerity or ignorance of his physicians. With every accomplishment both natural and acquired; with qualities that not only commanded the approbation, but conciliated the affection, of all who knew him; it was his misfortune not sufficiently to respect the divine talents with which he was endowed. His friend the Cardinal da Bibbiena had endeavoured to prevail on him to marry, and had proposed to give him his niece as a wife; but the idea of restraint was intolerable to him; and while he appeared disposed to comply with the wishes of the Cardinal, he still found means, under various pretexts, to postpone the union. Among the reasons assigned for this delay, it has been alledged, that on finishing the pictures in the Vatican, the Pope intended to confer on him, in reward of his labours, the rank and emoluments of a Cardinal. It must, however, be confessed, that such a promotion, if it ever was in contemplation, would have conferred little honour either on the artist or his patron. In the estimation of his own times, as well as of the present, he already held a higher rank than Leo could bestow, and the hat of a Cardinal could only have disgraced the man whose chief pretensions to it were founded on his pallet and his pencils."

The other artists employed by Leo the Xth were Luca della Robbia, who had carried to a high perfection the art of painting on *terra invetriata*, or glazed earth; "an art which has since been lost, or at least is now confined to the narrow limits of enamel painting."

In this Mr. R. is mistaken; the art has neither been so lost nor so confined. The painted wares of Wedgwood and others are as much, and in many instances as perfect, specimens of the art as the celebrated ware from the designs of Raffaello, executed probably by Luca, and still denominated *Raphael's ware*. On the Etruscan and other designs, which have been so exquisitely copied, we need not enlarge, because every person of taste is acquainted with them, and they may be every day inspected. This art, of which we had specimens in England, exhibited on the ancient gate at Whitehall, and upon and within the priory of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell, has never been lost. It found its way into the Low Countries, and was practised upon the ware of Delft, and on what we call *Dutch tiles*, though originally made at Antwerp.

Enamel painting, though (in some degree) performed with the same colours, being executed on different metals instead of earth, is different in its process and its use.

On these subjects it is unnecessary to dwell; though we think, for the sake of correctness, it was necessary to set the author right.

Andrea Centucci is the next artist mentioned. Francia Bigio, Andrea del Sarto, and Jacopo de Pantormo, follow; and some further traits are given of the character of Lionardo da Vinci.

The author then traces the rise of the art of engraving; and after enumerating the first artists who excelled in

* The delineation of the remains of ancient Rome.

in this department, of whom Marc-Antonio was the chief, concludes with some observations on the invention of etching.

We now enter upon the twenty-third Chapter of this work; and while our minds have seemed to repose in the tranquillity of Italy, and to rejoice in the flourishing state of literature and the arts, nurtured by Leo the Xth, and influenced under his auspices, we are sorry to find that his affected indolence, "from which he was roused only by the pursuit of his pleasures, which consisted in music, in hunting, or in the company of jesters and buffoons," should have only afforded him leisure to contemplate the further aggrandizement of the Holy See, or rather of the family of the Medici, by the seizure of several of the smaller States of Italy, who, too weak to resist his power, were, we believe, *too wise* to become inimical to his views. However, it is with the passion of ambition as with the passion of jealousy, trifles light as air are confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ; indeed we fear stronger, if we consider *the lives* of the principal subjects of these volumes.

It is too late in this work to enter into the particulars of the contentions alluded to, which are similar to those that in a great degree disgraced former periods that have been already descanted on; yet we cannot help observing, that the conclusion of this Chapter exhibits an awful lesson, as it commemorates the conclusion of the life of the man to whom they owed their re-agitation; a man who employed his comprehensive mind and unlimited influence in schemes of family aggrandizement, at the same time that he extended *his arms* to drag into his vortex more power, more wealth, more territory, than his predecessors had possessed, or than he would have been able to govern, without reflecting a moment upon the misery which his inordinate ambition (shall we not say the avarice of this Prince of Peace?) entailed upon the human race, and the sacrifices which were made to the caprice of this Holy Father, this spiritual guide and director of mankind.

The events adverted to, that in a short period frustrated all the splendid plans of Leo the Xth then in operation, and perhaps a hundred others formed and half-formed in his mind, were, his sudden illness and subsequent death.

"When the intelligence arrived of the capture of Milan, and the recovery of Parma and Piacenza, Leo was passing his time at his villa of Malliana. He immediately returned to Rome, where he arrived on Sunday the twenty-fourth day of November, for the purpose of giving the necessary directions to the Commanders, and partaking in the public rejoicings on this important victory."

The report that the Cardinal de Medici had prevailed upon Francesco Sforza to cede the sovereignty of Milan to him, on condition of his surrendering to the Duke his *Hat*, with the office of Chancellor of the Holy See, and all his benefices, amounting to the annual sum of fifty thousand ducats, inspired the Pope with such joy and satisfaction as he had upon no other occasion evinced. He gave orders that the rejoicings should be continued in the city during three days. On being asked by his Master of the Ceremonies, whether it would not also be proper to return solemn thanks to God? he desired to be informed of *the opinion* of this Officer? who told him, "that when when there was a war between any of the Christian Princes, it was not usual for the Church to rejoice upon any victory, unless the Holy See derived *some benefit* from it." The Pope, smiling, said, "that he had indeed obtained a great prize." He gave directions that a Consistory should be held on Wednesday, the 27th of November; "and finding himself indisposed, retired to his chamber, where he took a few hours' rest.

"The indisposition of the Pontiff excited, at first, but little alarm, and was attributed by his physicians to a cold caught at his villa. The Consistory was not, however, held; and on the morning of Sunday, the first of December, the Pope suddenly died. This event was so unexpected, that he is said to have expired without those ceremonies which are considered of such essential importance by the Roman Church."

The circumstances attending the death of Leo seem involved in mysterious and total obscurity.

"Some information on this important event might have been expected from the diary of the Master of the Ceremonies, Paris de Grassis; but it

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is remarkable, that from Sunday the twenty-fourth day of November, when the Pope withdrew to his chamber, to the ſame day in the following week, when he expired, no notice is taken by this officer of the progreſs of his diſorder, of the particulars of his conduct, or of the means adopted for his recovery. On the laſt-mentioned day Paris de Graſſis was called upon to make preparations for the funeral of the Pontiff. He found the body already cold and livid. After having given ſuch directions as ſeemed to him requiſite on the occaſion, he ſummoned the Cardinals to meet on the following day. All the Cardinals then in Rome, being twenty-nine in number, accordingly attended; but the concourſe of the people was ſo great in the palace, that it was with difficulty they could make their way to the aſſembly. The object of this meeting was to arrange the ceremonial of the funeral, which it was ordered ſhould take place on the evening of the ſame day.

"Such is the dubious and unſatisfactory narrative of the death of Leo the Xth, which occurred when he had not yet completed the forty-ſixth year of his age, having reigned eight years, eight months, and nineteen days. It was the general opinion at the time, and has been confirmed by the ſuffrages of ſucceeding hiſtorians, that his death was occaſioned by exceſs of joy at hearing of the ſucceſs of his arms. If however, after all the viciſſitudes of fortune which Leo had experienced, his mind had not been ſufficiently fortified to reſiſt the influx of good fortune, it is probable, at leaſt, that its effects would have been more ſudden. On this occaſion it has been well obſerved, that an exceſs of joy is dangerous only on a firſt emotion, and that Leo ſurvived this intelligence eight days. It ſeems therefore not improbable that this ſtory was fabricated merely as a pretext to conceal the real cauſe of his death, and that the ſlight indiſpoſition and temporary ſeclu ſon of the Pontiff afforded an opportunity for ſome of his enemies to gratify their reſentment, or promote their own ambitious views by his deſtruction."

From the ſymptoms that appeared on opening the body, we are led to believe, with the medical operators, that he died *by poiſon*. This his laſt words alſo evince. "He declared that he had been murdered, and could not long ſurvive."

"The conſternation and grief of the populace on the death of the Pontiff were unbounded. The rumour that he had died by poiſon increaſed their fury. They ſeized on one of his cupbearers; againſt whom, however, on examination, no ſufficient proof of guilt appeared. But although the Cardinal de Medici prohibited further inquiry, he certainly could not prevent the conjectures of the people, who fixed upon Francis the Ist as the inſtigator of this horrid deed; though we think that their ſurmiſes need not have wandered out of Italy, and that the *honour* of it was moſt probably due to the Duke of Ferrara, who had before *diſtinguiſhed* himſelf by the aſſaſſination of the Cardinal of Pavia.

"The funeral obſequies of Leo the Xth were performed in the Vatican without any extraordinary pomp; for which an exhauſted treaſury, and the *dubious* manner of his death, ſeem to ſtand as excuſes."

What the latter had to do with his funeral we are at a loſs to conjecture.

The panegyric pronounced over his remains, by his Chamberlain, Antonio da Spello, is ſaid to have been unworthy of the ſubject, and therefore has not been preſerved. This may be a reaſon for its conſignment to oblivion; but as every Chamberlain is not an orator, if this was a part of his duty he ought to have entruſted it to another.

In the twenty-fourth Chapter, which is the laſt of this work, the author proceeds to examine the diverſity of opinion that has reigned with reſpect to the character of Leo the Xth, and to trace the cauſes of ſuch diverſity; firſt from diſtinguiſhed excellence or elevation, "which are as certainly attended by envy and detraction as the ſubſtance follows the ſhadow." This, though a remark aſloat in all ages, we are inclined to think borrows little truth from its triteneſs. There have been many inſtances in which elevated rank and ſuperior ſtation have been unattended by envy and detraction; and if theſe adventitious properties were *juſtly* appreciated, there would be many more: the truth is, and we wonder that ſo accurate an obſerver as the author certainly is miſſed it, that ſuperiority of genius has excited more envy and malignity in the human mind than

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even ſuperiority of ſituation, with all its concomitant advantages. This may be accounted for by referring to that egotiſm which is inherent in the ſyſtem. Mankind can bear to be thrown into the ſhade by the blaze of titles and honours, and the brilliancy attendant upon riches, while they repine and feel emotions of ſelf humiliation when ſhone down, and in any degree obſcured, by the luſtre of ſuperior talents.

From the family connexions of Leo another ſource of obſervation has ariſen. The various contentions which agitated and divided the people were certainly a bar to the fair repreſentation of the character of a Pontiff who took ſo active, and indeed, latterly, ſo reprehenſible a part in ſome of them. To the near alliance of his family with the royal houſe of France (an alliance which teemed with miſchief and deſtruction to the human ſpecies,) may unqueſtionably be attributed the flattery of ſome hiſtorians, and the unbounded, though juſtly merited, expreſſions of contempt and deteſtation of others.

From political enmities alſo, no doubt a great diverſity of opinion aroſe; for there never was a great politician that did not create enemies; oppoſition being in moſt countries the very eſſence of politics; though we ſtill inſiſt that it was *a ſin*, we fear unrepented, for the Pope to become a politician.

But the moſt fruitful ſource of animoſity againſt Leo the Xth is to be found in the violence of religious zeal and *ſectarian* hatred. That he was the chief of the Roman Church, has been thought a ſufficient reaſon for attacking him with illiberal invectives. That the Church wanted *reformation*, no one, however ſceptical he might have been before, can for a moment doubt, after he has read theſe volumes; a large portion of theſe containing inſtances which prove its neceſſity. Still, however, the ſituation of Leo was certainly a delicate one. He ſaw himſelf in the plenitude of his power borne down by a Monk, and the whole fabric of fiction and abſurdity, the growth of ages, tottering under the impulſe of the irradiating flaſhes of truth and common ſenſe; which, we think, operated alſo upon his mind when he was urged by his adherents to ſupport its ſhaking frame by thoſe *ſpiritual* terrors which afterwards more manifeſtly appeared. In this dilemma he neglected the only thing that he ſhould have done. Had he, like Luther, turned *reformer*; had he employed the authority with which he was inveſted to the amendment of the lives of the Hierarchy, and of the ſubordinate orders; had he ſtimulated them to a regularity of conduct by coercion, while he influenced them by example; he would have created a ſtronger oppoſition to the new *ſyſtem* than it was in the power of Inquiſitions, with all their train of tortures, and all their terrific appendages, to erect.

In the inquiry reſpecting the real character of Leo, Mr. R. very properly introduces ſome perſonal traits.

"From the authentic portraits of him that ſtill exiſt, there is reaſon to believe that his general appearance beſpoke an uncommon character; and the ſkilful phyſiognomiſt might yet perhaps delight to trace in the exquiſite picture of him by Raffaello the expreſſions of thoſe propenſities, qualities, and talents, by which he was more peculiarly diſtinguiſhed. In ſtature he was much above the common ſtandard. His perſon was well formed; his habit rather full than corpulent; but his limbs, although elegantly ſhaped, appeared ſomewhat too ſlender in proportion to his body. Although the ſize of his head and the amplitude of his features approached to an extreme, yet they exhibited a certain degree of dignity which commanded reſpect. His complexion was florid; his eyes large, round, and prominent, even to a defect, inſomuch that he could not diſcern diſtant objects without the aid of a glaſs, by the aſſiſtance of which, it was obſerved, that in hunting and country ſports, to which he was much addicted, he ſaw to a greater diſtance than any of his attendants. His hands were peculiarly white and well formed, and he took great pleaſure in decorating them with gems. His voice was remarkable for ſoftneſs and flexibility, which enabled him to expreſs his feelings with great effect. On ſerious and important occaſions no one ſpoke with more gravity, on common concerns with more facility, on jocular ſubjects with more hilarity."

He is ſaid, from his earlieſt years, to have diſplayed a conciliating urbanity of diſpoſition; by which, on his firſt arrival at Rome, he obtained the favourable opinion of his fellow Cardinals:

nals: "with the old he could be ſerious, with the young jocoſe: his viſitors he entertained with great attention and kindneſs, frequently taking them by the hand and addreſſing them in affectionate terms, and on ſome occaſions embracing them, as the manners of the times allowed. Hence all that knew him agreed that he poſſeſſed the beſt of all poſſible diſpoſitions, and believed themſelves to be the objects of his particular friendſhip and regard; an opinion which, on his part, he endeavoured to promote, not only by the moſt ſedulous attention, but by frequent acts of generoſity. Nor can it be doubted but to his uniform perſeverance in this conduct he was chiefly indebted for the high dignity which he attained ſo early in life."

In his intellectual endowments, it is ſaid that Leo ſtood much above the common level of mankind. If he appears not to have been gifted with creative powers, which are properly characterized by the name of genius, he was not ſo weak in his mental reſources as to be affected with thoſe ſuperſtitious notions ſo prevalent in his age, and which were probably in many the effects of *morbid* habits.

He ſeems to have been rather a *ſolid* than an elegant ſcholar. In the regulation of his diet he adhered to the ſtricteſt rules of temperance, even beyond the uſual reſtraints of the Church. This, which has been conſidered as a great virtue in a Cardinal, was ſurely a *ſtill greater* in a Pope. His political character, which Mr. R. minutely details, and largely deſcants upon, may, in ſome degree, be gathered even from the brief notices in this critique; and we are extremely ſorry that we cannot in this reſpect agree with our author, becauſe we have always been hoſtile to the idea of doing evil that good may abound. Such a conduct, even in a *lay* character, always marks it with meanneſs and duplicity: in an eccleſiaſtic, and ſo diſtinguiſhed an eccleſiaſtic too as a Pontiff, with ſomething worſe. Wavering betwixt the imitation of that kind of *kingcraft* which had identified the diſpoſitions of Henry the VIIth of England, Ferdinand of Arragon, and the more open and avowed, though equally miſchievous, propenſity of Louis the XIIth of France; one hour immerſed in deep and dangerous intrigues, and the next ſtimulating and profiting by hoſtility; it appears to us that his conduct was *unpapal*, at leaſt as far as our ideas of the *purity* of the ſupreme Head of the Roman Church extends; in fact, that it was neither ſanctified nor dignified, and ſeems, as we have before obſerved, to have aimed but at one mark, the aggrandizement of the family of Medici. The union of the Chriſtian Princes in an endeavour to repreſs the inordinate, and at that period increaſing, power of the Turks, conveys to the mind an idea ſplendid, and perhaps pious; but was the ſecurity and protection of the Church the circumſtance that engendered it? Certainly not! The motives of the Pontiff were clearly ſeen by the parties whom he attempted to ſtimulate. Unwilling to appear wholly refractory, they afforded him opportunities to obtain his *real* object. Thus was a *Holy War* turned into a *pecuniary commutation*. Mr. R. ſeems to feel the force of this dereliction of principle in the Pope; and thus he endeavours to ward off the arrows of objection.

"If amidſt theſe ſplendid and commendable purpoſes he occaſionally diſplayed the narrow politics of a Churchman, or the weaker prejudices of family partiality, this may perhaps be attributed not ſo much to the errors of his own diſpoſition and judgment as to the example of his predeceſſors and the manners of the age, which he could not wholly ſurmount; or to that miſtaken ſenſe of duty which has too often led thoſe in power to conſider all meaſures as lawful, or as excuſable, which are ſuppoſed to be advantageous to thoſe whom they govern, or conducive to the aggrandizement of thoſe who, from the laws of nature, look up to them for patronage and for power."

However, in the next paſſage the author allows that, even waiving ſome charges againſt him which are ſcarcely credible, he was himſelf "guilty of great atrocities." In truth, this protector of the Church againſt uſurpers was himſelf the greateſt!

It does not appear that he paid that attention to ſacred literature which his ſituation demanded; though it has been ſtated he diſplayed a conſiderable proficiency in that branch which is called *politè*, and alſo ſhowed wonderful humanity, benevolence, and mildneſs. "He would indeed" (ſaith Fra. Paolo,) "have been a perfect Pontiff, if to theſe accompliſhments he

he had united some knowledge in matters of religion, and a greater inclination to piety; to neither of which he seemed to pay any great attention."

This is only one side of the question, which is not, however, contradicted by the advocate for the other; therefore we must conclude that this supreme Head of the Roman Church had little religion or piety; notwithstanding Mr. R., in his laboured defence, endeavours to *untrim* the balance, and throw the *weight* into the scale of ecclesiastical establishments in general.

While Leo the Xth has been charged with profligacy and irreligion, his moral character (which in his situation we think it impossible to disever from his spiritual) was consequently attacked: from those charges our author endeavours, with some success, to defend him. Whether he deserved so *serious* an aspersion as that of Paullus Jovius, we have little inclination to inquire: that his occupations and amusements were not at all times either suited to the dignity of his station or the gravity of his profession, we are inclined to believe: however, if they were *innocent* it is sufficient. No man can be always wise.

"That an astonishing proficiency in the improvement of the human intellect occurred during the pontificate of Leo the Xth," (saith the author, in conclusion,) "is universally allowed. That such proficiency is principally to be attributed to the exertions of that Pontiff, will now, perhaps, be thought equally indisputable. Of the predominating influence of a powerful, an accomplished, or a fortunate individual on the character and manners of the age, the history of mankind furnishes innumerable instances: and happy is it for the world when the pursuits of such individuals, instead of being devoted, through blind ambition, to the subjugation or destruction of the human race, are directed towards those beneficent and generous ends which, amidst all his avocations, LEO THE TENTH appears to have kept continually in view."

This would have been a most admirable conclusion, had not the preceding pages very frequently contradicted the proposition it contains.

That a very considerable improvement took place in human exertions during the course of the sixteenth century is certain; but that the intellectual faculties of mankind were really more capable of those attainments than they were in the fourteenth, or perhaps in any former period, we deny. A number of causes combined, both antecedent and subsequent to the pontificate of Leo, to rouse their dormant faculties; and in our opinions, he was but one of many instruments appointed and employed by Providence to set this vast intellectual machine in motion; therefore, though some praise is certainly his due with respect to the revival of literature and the arts, we think it wrong to ascribe to him all the honour. With this observation we shall leave the *principle* of this work, having so closely (considering our limits) pursued the author, that any other would be unnecessary.

With respect to its execution we shall be still more brief, as it is uniformly excellent.

The style is vigorous without being inflated, and perspicuous without being profuse: in fact, it is admirably suited to an historical subject; flowing, easy, and explicable; neither aiming at a pompous display of affected brilliancy, nor at any time degenerating into meanness.

The decorations of these volumes are also excellent. Their frontispieces are, the portraits of Leo the Xth, the celebrated printer Aldo Manuzio, Luther, and Raffaelle, engraved on copper. The twenty-four vignettes are from the historical subjects of the several Chapters, from the designs of Mr. Thurston, engraved on wood by Mr. Hole, as are also the medallions. These exquisite productions, while they tend to elucidate the history, also, taking a more enlarged view, show in an eminent degree the progress of this art since its revival in this kingdom; for it will be recollected, that from the times of Albert Durer and Marc Antonio this kind of sculpture languished, and the coarseness and vulgarity of its productions were only to be equalled by those of the press with which they were assimilated.

Having mentioned these ornamental parts of this work, it may be proper to notice the typography, which is equally beautiful and equally correct.

In short, in these departments there seems

ſeems a combination of genius with mechanical powers that do credit to the Engliſh artiſts.

Here we ſhould be glad to ſtop, but that candour obliges us to take notice of another part with which we are not quite ſo well ſatisfied, becauſe we fear that it will hang like a *dead weight* upon theſe volumes, and impede their circulation. The reader will here have anticipated that we mean their enormous appendices; conſiſting in the whole of *two hundred and eighteen* long and cloſely printed articles; in ſhort, containing nearly as much matter as in the work to which they are attached.

There is no queſtion but that a great number of thoſe documents are curious, and, as far as they elucidate points in the hiſtory, uſeful: ſtill we think that moſt of them might have been abridged, or rather *diſſected*, and the intereſting parts of their contents ſunk to the bottom of the pages, without any danger of making the work *too noted*.

Of materials like theſe all hiſtories are formed; and upon the extraction of their eſſence, and the mode of kneading it into his own compoſition, the ſkill of the hiſtorian depends. If this is done inartificially; if there is either too much *leaven* or too little *ſalt*; if it is in ſome places too light, in others *too ſolid*; theſe faults the critical *taſte* of the age will diſcover while it is yet *new*; therefore a crabbed work has been not unaptly termed *cruſty*, and a regular performance been ſaid to be *well digeſted*. But although theſe things have been ſaid, and perhaps a hundred others equally *witty* and *wiſe*, this is no reaſon why an *author*, like a *baker* accuſed of *adulteration*, ſhould offer to ſubmit all the *flour*, or rather *flowers*, in his *ſhop* to the inſpection of the public. Had all the hiſtorians and biographers thought it neceſſary to diſplay at *full length* the whole of their authorities, where could there have been found libraries large enough to contain this immenſe accumulation of *appendices?* Where individuals *rich* or *liberal* enough to purchaſe ſuch an enormous quantity of *waſte paper?* for waſte paper it certainly would be, if the hiſtories contained, as they ought to do, and as this actually does, its material features.

To illuſtrate this by an inſtance perfectly familiar. No one was more properly fond of referring to his author ſies than Rapin; but if he had choſen to have printed them, (and many are equally curious with thoſe of Mr. R.,) his twelve octavo volumes muſt have been extended to at leaſt twelve times that number. In fact, if our author had, as we have before obſerved, extracted the material parts of his papers, and added them to his notes, which are certainly both appoſite and elucidatory, the work, without any very extraordinary accumulation to this part of it, might have very well been comprized in three volumes; which, while it leſſened its price, would have done that which we ſhould have rejoiced to have heard, namely, have increaſed *its circulation*.

Criſpin; or, The Apprentice Boy: A Poem. By David Service, Shoemaker, Author of the Caledonian Herd Boy, &c. 8vo. pp. 22.

The ſucceſs of the Bloomfields in their ſimple and natural ſtrains ſeems to have incited the emulation of a brother craftſman, and produced the poem before us, which deſcribes the ceremonies on the initiation of a member of the gentle craft fraternity, and enforces the duties of the profeſſion. Mr. Service, however, modeſtly diſclaims any compariſon with his brother artiſan:

"No *Bloomfield's* care nor *Thomſon's* fire I boaſt."

We ſhall, therefore, only obſerve, that the poem may be read with pleaſure after thoſe of Bloomfield, and the inquirers after ſingular cuſtoms and manners may meet with ſomething to gratify curioſity.

A Poem on the Reſtoration of Learning in the Eaſt. By the Rev. Francis Wrangham, M.A. 4to. 1805.

This poem was written for one of the prizes offered by the Rev. Claudius Buchanan, Vice-Preſident of the College of Fort William, in Bengal, formerly B.A. of Queen's College, Cambridge; and though not awarded the firſt prize, it appeared to poſſeſs ſo much merit as to induce the judges unanimouſly to expreſs a wiſh for the publication of it. It is accordingly here laid before the Public, and will not detract from the poetical reputation which Mr. W. by former works has obtained.

Commercial

Commercial Arithmetic; with an Appendix upon Algebraical Equations: being an Introduction to the Elements of Commerce. By Chriſtopher Duboſt, Author of "The Merchant's Aſſiſtant." 12mo. pp. 228. 1805.

Of the modern treatiſes upon Arithmetic, there is not one compoſed exclufively for the purpoſes of commerce. This circumſtance induced Mr. Duboſt to compile the preſent work, which, he ſays, includes all that may be required to be known on the ſubject. His accuracy, as far as we have had it examined, is without fault, and therefore is entitled to our recommendation.

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1 COR. 11. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ὀφείλει ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

THE thing to which ἐξουσίαν is here ſuppoſed to be applied is a *veil*. For in this place the ſign, we are told, takes the name of the thing ſignified. A veil was both ὑποταγῆς καὶ ἐξουσίας σύμβολον. Velamen, mulieris capiti impoſitum, ſignum erat ſubjectionis ſuæ, et imperii quod penes maritum eſt. It betokened both power and ſubjection. From *power*, which was one thing ſignified, the veil is ſaid to have been named ἐξουσία.

But, in delivering rules for the conduct of life, it is not probable, that the apoſtle would have had recourſe to metonymies; or that he would have preferred a figurative expreſſion to one that was common and clear. Precepts are delivered in plain terms. Inſtructions are conveyed in the ſimpleſt forms of ſpeech. Figurative language is often obſcure and ambiguous; and an errour in the interpretation may produce an errour in practice. For theſe reaſons it may be thought, that the obvious ſenſe of ἐξουσίαν is the true one.

The interpretation of this word, as now given, has not been generally received. Critics, ſuſpecting ſomething wrong, have recurred to various expedients for a ſolution of the difficulty. The conjectural readings on this verſe, as enumerated by the learned Bowyer, at the end of his G. T. 12mo. are theſe. For ἐξουσίαν we are taught to read ἐξουδίαν, ἐξουσία, and ἐξουσα. This græco latin term, ἐξουδίαν, is not likely to have found a place in the epiſtles of St Paul. Another reading is ἐξουσία, which is ſuppoſed to be put in appoſition with γυνὴ· ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσία καὶ δύναμις τῆς κεφαλῆς, i. e. τοῦ ἀνδρὸς. This conjecture reſtores to ἐξουσία its cuſtomary ſenſe; and explains τῆς κεφαλῆς, not by caput naturale, but by caput, maritus. The next conjectural reading is taken from the very learned and ingenious emendations of Suidas. "Reſcribendum, ſays the eminent critic, unâ literulâ amotâ: Διὰ τοῦτο ὀφείλει ἡ γυνὴ ΕΞΟΥΣΑ ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς. Quapropter oportet mulierem, cum prodit in publicum, velato eſſe capite; idque utique διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους. Quod poſtremum aliis explicandum relinquo." This correction is, as might be expected from its eminent author, neat and claſſical. It is excellent, ſo far as it reaches; but it does not reach to the apoſtle's ſenſe. He is not conſidering, whether women ought, or ought not, to appear veiled, when they were *going abroad*. His inſtructions tend to correct thoſe impropriieties of dreſs and demeanour, which he had obſerved in his female converts, not when they were going out, but when they were met together in the Chriſtian aſſemblies.——"idque utique διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους. *Quod poſtremum aliis explicandum relinquo.*" But why ſhould the latter part of the ſentence be left for others to explain, when the learned critic, who had begun the explanation, was beſt qualified to finiſh it? Why did he not confirm his own acute emendation by giving it that ſupport, which the words διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους, had he undertaken to explain them, might poſſibly have afforded?

R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 20.

MISS TYRER, from Drury-lane, made her first appearance at Covent Garden, as *Floretta*, in *The Cabinet*, and was warmly welcomed.

21. Mr. STEPHEN KEMBLE commenced an engagement for three nights at Drury-lane, as *Falstaff*, in *Henry the Fourth (1st Part)*. We have before stated our opinion of this Gentleman's *Falstaff* (Vol. XLII, p. 290), which, on the whole, has not been exceeded by any actor since the days of Mr. Henderson, whose performance of the part we never expect to see outdone.

OCT. 1. Mr. S. Kemble closed his engagement with a representation of the fat Knight in *The Merry Wives of Windsor*.

The Entertainment of *The Soldier's Return* was in the bills of the day announced as the afterpiece; but soon after the opening of the Theatre the following hand-bill was circulated :—

"THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

"*Tuesday, October* 1, 1805.

"The sudden indisposition of Mr. JOHNSTONE preventing the Musical Entertainment of *The Soldier's Return* being performed this evening, the Public are therefore most respectfully informed, that the Farce of *The Spoiled Child* will be substituted, in which Miss FISHER will make her second appearance this season, in the part of *Little Pickle*."

Notwithstanding this advertisement, Mr. Bartley came forward at the end of the Play, and remarked to the audience, that as many persons might have entered the Theatre not knowing of the change in the performances, (though the Managers had done every thing in their power to give the fact publicity,) he begged leave to inform them, that, in consequence of Mr. Johnstone's *accident*, the Farce of *The Spoiled Child* had been substituted in the room of *The Soldier's Return*. This was received with general marks of disapprobation; and when the curtain drew up, and the Farce was about to commence, the house was in one general clamour.

Mr. Bartley again came forward, and said the Manager had two reasons for changing the performance: first, the indisposition of Mrs. Mountain; and, secondly, a letter which they had received that day from Mr. Johnstone, who informed them, that having the preceding day had the misfortune to *sprain his knee*, he was prevented from attending his duty. He added, that he had delayed writing till the last moment, in hopes that he should have been able to come to the Theatre; but after passing the night in the greatest misery, he found it wholly impracticable, and therefore trusted that his attendance would be dispensed with. During the time Mr. B. was reading the note, the house rung with the most clamorous confusion, and it was in vain that Mr. Mathews and Mrs. Sparks attempted to proceed.

Mr. Wroughton then came forward, and addressed the audience as follows :—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"It is impossible to guard against events of this kind. We have no alternative left, but to present you with the Farce that we have begun; and we humbly hope that we shall experience your accustomed indulgence."

This address proved satisfactory to many, and served at least to divide the opinion of the house. The Farce then proceeded, though amid the howlings, hootings, and applauses of the audience. Not a word could be heard from the beginning to end, and the curtain dropped amid the clamorous vociferations of the gods, who kept up the tumult with the most inveterate perseverance.

2. Miss SMITH, from the Bath Theatre, made her first appearance at Covent Garden as *Lady Townly*, in *The Provoked Husband*. Although her performance of this character possessed considerable merit in some parts, we do not consider it as her *chef d'œuvre*. She did not render *Lady Townly* so amiable and interesting as, with all her faults, she ought to appear. The volatility of the character was too much kept down. She seemed to feel not mere indifference toward her husband, but to be animated by a rooted hatred against him, and to rejoice in opportunities of behaving spitefully to him. The reformation is in itself rather improbable;

bable; but without real ſoftneſs of diſpoſition, it ſtrikes us as glaringly impoſſible. The reproaches thrown out againſt her in the parting ſcene, however, ſhe liſtened to as being ſenſible of their juſtice, and bewailing the miſery that her miſconduct had occaſioned to thoſe around her. In this part ſhe was very affecting, and might well be ſuppoſed an object of pity and eſteem to her injured Lord, who was thus juſtified in conſidering that ſhe had at once atoned for her errors, and in taking her again to his heart. Miſs S. is in form and feature much like what Mrs. Siddons was twenty years ago. She has certainly received high endowments from nature, which, with culture, will place her high in her profeſſion.

After the play ſhe recited (or rather acted, if the expreſſion can be allowed,) Collins's Ode to the Paſſions. This deviation from the uſual practice of the Theatre (except in caſes of benefits) may be forgiven for the gratification that it affords. She repeats the words with great judgment and feeling; and at the end of each diviſion in the Poem, to the ſound of muſic, ſhe perſonifies the *paſſion* that ſhe has been deſcribing, and ſtands before the audience as a moving picture of fear, joy, melancholy, &c. By the variety and elegance of her attitudes, and the appropriate expreſſiveneſs of her countenance, the author's meaning is admirably illuſtrated, and the images are embodied that floated before his imagination. She ſucceeded beſt in the ſerious and angry paſſions; ſo that we look upon her rather as a daughter of the Tragic Muſe.

5. The bills of the day announced *The Conſtant Couple* (the revival of which had been promiſed ſeveral days before), but in the evening hand-bills were circulated, ſtating, that "in conſequence of Mr. Elliſton's ſudden indiſpoſition, the Comedy of *The Conſtant Couple* was deferred, and *She Stoops to Conquer* would be ſubſtituted." Notwithſtanding this previous notice, ſome tumult aroſe, on the entrance of Mr. Dowton and Mrs. Sparkes, as Mr. and Mrs. *Hardcaſtle*. Mr. Barrymore then came forward, and addreſſed the audience to the following effect:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It is with great deference I appear before you, to aſſure you that neither the Proprietors nor the Managers are to blame for the diſappointment of which you are apprized. The Comedy of *The Conſtant Couple* was announced for this night's performance; but notice has been given that the Play is changed to the Comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer*. The reaſon is, that a letter was received at twelve o'clock this day from Mr. Elliſton, who was to play the part of *Sir Harry Wildair*, that he had met with an *accident*. It was impoſſible to provide a ſubſtitute for Mr. Elliſton, as the Play has not been performed for the laſt twelve years at this houſe, and not for the laſt twenty at Covent Garden Theatre. The Comedy of *She Stoops to Conquer* you have ever favourably received; and for its performance in lieu of that which had been previouſly announced, we claim your uſual indulgence."

This addreſs had the deſired effect. Some active ſpirits indeed oppoſed, in the uſual theatrical mode, the ſubſtitution. The tempeſt, however, ſubſided much ſooner than we had reaſon to expect; though *no anſwer* was made to a pretty general demand to know the *nature* of Mr. Elliſton's accident *. The Play of *She Stoops to Conquer* went off well; Banniſter, Dowton, and Miſs Duncan, exerting themſelves with the happieſt effect.

In the Muſical Afterpiece of *A Houſe to be Sold*, Mr. Gibbon ſuſtained the part hitherto filled by Mr. Kelly. This pleaſing ſinger, we have no doubt, by

* A letter from Newport, in the Iſle of Wight, dated October 3, ſtated, that he was to play there on that night; at Southampton on the 4th; and at Drury-lane on Saturday the 5th. His illneſs was, therefore, probably, the reſult of exceſſive fatigue. We believe that many theatrical *diſappointments* have ſprung from the excurſions of favoured actors, to pick up provincial *windfalls*. The Proprietors, we think, owe it to themſelves, and to their reſpect for the town, to render leſs frequent a practice which occaſions ſo many departures from the line of public duty. We do not mean to ſay, that Mr. Elliſton (of whoſe theatrical abilities we think as highly as moſt perſons,) was really, in contempt of his town duty, acting the part of an itinerant in the country when he ſhould have been in London; but it is well known that *ſuch things have been.*

ſtudy

ſtudy and attention, may render his talents deſerving the approbation of the Public.

Having above ſtated, that *The Conſtant Couple* was *not* played, it remains to ſhow how it *was* performed. The reader, who ſtares at this contradiction, is requeſted to hold his ſmile in reſerve until he has peruſed the following curious *premature criticiſms*, which appeared in two papers of the next day (Sunday):—

"Laſt night, (ſays *The Britiſh Neptune*,) Farquhar's ſprightly Comedy of *The Conſtant Couple* was moſt laborioufly and ſucceſsfully *murthered* at Drury-lane Theatre. Elliſton tamed the gaiety of *Sir Harry Wildair* with a felicity which they who admire ſuch doings can never ſufficiently extol. The ſprightly Knight was, by Elliſton's care, reduced to a figure of as little fantaſtic vivacity as could be ſhown by *Tom Errand* in *Beau Clincher's* clothes. *Beau Clincher* himſelf was quite loſt in Jack Bannifter; it was Bannifter, not the *Clincher* of Farquhar, that the repreſentation continually ſuggeſted to the audience. Miſs Mellon was not an unpleaſing repreſentative of *Angelica*. But criticiſm has not language ſevere enough to mark as it deſerves, the impertinence of Barrymore's preſuming to put himſelf forward in the part of *Colonel Standard*. We were leſs offended, though it was impoſſible to be much pleaſed, with Dowton's attempt to *enact Alderman Smuggler*. But the acting was altogether very ſorry!!!"

Another Sunday *Monitor* (equally ingenious in anticipation, though a little leſs violent in its cenſure,) ſtated as follows:—

"Laſt night the pleaſant Comedy of *The Conſtant Couple* was performed at this Theatre, the part of *Sir Harry Wildair* by Mr. Elliſton. This Gentleman is certainly an actor of great merit, yet too vain of his abilities. The faſhionable eaſe and gaiety of *Sir Harry* was extravagantly caricatured; and the freedom he aſſumes in various parts of the play, inſtead of being accompanied with that poliſh which elegant ſociety indiſputably gives even to a Rake, was, at times, characteriſed by a coarſeneſs adverſe to the author's intention, and wholly deſtructive of the ſcene. Dowton played *Alderman Smuggler* extremely well, but he frequently miſtakes grimace for humour. Bannifter was highly entertaining in *Beau Clincher*; and Mrs. Powell, in *Lady Lurewell*, appeared to great advantage. Barrymore, Collins, and Miſs Mellon, did ample juſtice to their reſpective parts."

7. The firſt of the two foregoing *Critiques by Anticipation* was printed in a large bill, and delivered to the audiences of the pit and boxes as they entered the Houſe, introduced by the following lines:—

"*THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.*

"PREMATURE CRITICISM!!!

"The following *liberal* critique, being *ready-manufactured* on Saturday, was inſerted on Sunday laſt, in a Newſpaper called THE BRITISH NEPTUNE. It is only neceſſary to add, that the Play in which the Performers are ſo ſeverely handled was not performed; the Comedy of She Stoops to Conquer having been ſubſtituted, in conſequence of the indiſpoſition of Mr. ELLISTON *."

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* Some perſons (perhaps Newſpaper Critics) thinking, it may be, that this induſtrious circulation of the atrocious calumny of a literary aſſaſſin was meant to convey an ungenerous idea to the Public, that ſuch was Newſpaper Criticiſm in general, ſoon poured forth the following Epigrams on the occaſion:

"PREMATURE CRITICISM:
"AN EPIGRAM.

"As PAT reach'd the gallows the hawkers drew near,
And roar'd out "the laſt dying ſpeech" in his ear:
"They are liars," cries PATRICK, "whatever they've ſaid,
It can't be my ſpeech, for I am not yet dead.
But good Maſter KETCH, for a moment now ſtay,
For the ſake of my fame let me hear what they ſay."
JACK reach'd him the paper, and ſaid he would ſtop.
"Enough!" exclaims PAT; "you may down with the drop:
The rogues ſeem to know all the tricks of my youth;
To be ſure 'tis *a lie*—but *they tell you the* TRUTH."

ANOTHER.

"DASH, in a paper that *never was read*,
Abus'd certain Actors for what they ne'er ſaid.
Thoſe Actors had judgment; and, fully to ſhow it,
They *publiſh'd* the Print, *that the World might know it.*"

8. After

8. After the play of *The Belle's Stratagem*, previous to the curtain drawing up for the Farce of *The Soldier's Return*, Mr. Wroughton came forward, and thus addreſſed the audience:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen*,

"I have, on the part of the Proprietors of this houſe, to requeſt your moſt particular attention for a few moments." —(*The audience applauded, and Mr. Wroughton proceeded.*)—"In conſequence of the many animadverſions that have been recently made on the performances at this Theatre, on account of ſome diſappointments which originated in unforeſeen circumſtances, we thought it would be running too great a riſk of incurring your diſpleaſure to ſubſtitute any other piece in the place of *The Soldier's Return*. Miſs De Camp, who was to have ſuſtained a principal part, has, however, been ſeized with a hoarſeneſs, which prevents all articulation; but ſhe attends, as is her duty, and will appear before you. You, Ladies and Gentlemen, will then judge, whether it be poſſible for her to proceed in the part."—(*Loud applauſes from every part of the Houſe. Mr. Wroughton continued.*)—"If, after having had the trial, you ſhall be of opinion that ſhe cannot proceed, I have to entreat your permiſſion to allow the part to be proceeded in by Mrs. SCOTT, who, with the aſſiſtance of a book, will, at an extremely ſhort notice, endeavour to perform in the beſt manner ſhe is able. Should we be fortunate enough to obtain your indulgence, it will relieve us from an anxiety which can be felt, but not expreſſed."

This appeal to the ſenſibility of the houſe was received with unanimous approbation; and the appearance of Miſs De Camp evidently corroborating the Manager's ſtatement, ſhe was requeſted to withdraw; upon which ſhe introduced Mrs. Scott as her ſubſtitute, and retired.

Mr. JOHNSTONE made his firſt appearance, ſince his accident, as *Dermot O'Doddipole*; he repreſented it with that richneſs of humour which ſo peculiarly diſtinguiſhes him, and aptly introduced the following alluſion:—"When I've ſo much to do, what a pity it is *I am ſo lame!*"

Mrs. MOUNTAIN alſo made her appearance, for the firſt time ſince her indiſpoſition, in the character of *Belinda*, and was greeted with loud applauſe. She looked languid, and walked very lamely.

9. *The Conſtant Couple* was actually performed, and Mr. *Elliſton* appeared as the lively and diſſipated, yet elegant, *Sir Harry Wildair*. He was gay and eaſy; and his deportment had leſs of artifice than is ſometimes the caſe. If he had not all the poliſhed elegance which the part demands, his manner was agreeable; and not to have been pleaſed, we muſt have been over-faſtidious *. At his *entrée* he appeared greatly animated by the flattering ſtile in which he was received, and infuſed an extraordinary degree of vivacity into the part; but in the latter ſcenes his ſpirits rather abated. Banniſter was extremely coxcomical and diverting in *Clincher*; and Collins, in the younger brother, ſeemed to underſtand all the abſurdity of the part; but the prominent points were conveyed in a naſal twang, which with this Actor has recently become too cuſtomary. Wewitzer had all the mercurial impudence of *Tom Errand*. Dowton looked the amorous *Alderman* admirably, and was much applauded. *Colonel Standard* is a part ſo nearly allied to that of *Colonel Briton*, that Mr. Barrymore muſt ſucceed in it. It was, in fact, played with ſuch manly ſpirit, as to make it regretted that he ſhould be the dupe of *Lurewell*. *Angelica* is ſketched by the author with a careleſs hand; Miſs Mellon did every thing that could be done in the character. Mrs. Powell's delineation of the artful, diſſembling *Lurewell*, was one of the moſt finiſhed pieces of acting we ever ſaw.

The houſe was well filled: and the audience, as if ſtrongly to mark their reprobation of the cruel and unfounded criticiſm with which ſome of the Performers had been aſſailed in a *Sunday* Paper, were moſt profuſe of their applauſe to them as they ſeverally appeared; of which Barrymore and Elliſton, as being the principal victims, came in for the greateſt ſhare.

The Farce was *The Wedding Day*. In

* The Author of the Play publicly avowed his opinion, that after the original Sir Harry [i. e. *Wilks*] ſhould drop off, the character would never again be effectively ſuſtained. "Whenever the ſtage," ſays he, "ſhall have the misfortune to loſe him, *Sir Harry Wildair may go to the Jubilee*."

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an early part of the piece, *Young Conteſt*, talking of his father's marriage having been in the Newſpapers, obſerves, that "*things are often reported in the Newſpapers* BEFORE THEY HAPPEN;" which palpable hit at a late event was ſeized on by the audience, and univerſal laughter and applauſe followed.

At Covent Garden Theatre, the *debût* of Mrs. Siddons attracted a very crowded aſſemblage. This accompliſhed Actreſs appeared in her favourite part of *Iſabella*, and her *entrée* was deſervedly greeted with the loudeſt plaudits. The agony of the poor, diſtreſſed, yet innocent, *Iſabella* was ſo feelingly expreſſed, as to excite the ſtrongeſt emotions of ſympathy; which were evinced by tears and ſhrieks with which the principal ſcenes of this affecting play, and the laſt in particular, were accompanied in the boxes. Mrs. Siddons is conſiderably more *en bon point* than when ſhe laſt performed. She was heard with that deep and ſtill attention which is the beſt proof that her commanding powers are unimpaired, and no leſs impreſſive than ever. Mr. Kemble performed *Biron* with great feeling, and his uſual judgment.

10. Mr. H. LEWIS, ſon of the popular Comedian late acting Manager of Covent Garden, made his *entrée* at that Theatre, (for the firſt time before a London audience,) as *Frederick*, in *The Poor Gentleman*, and *Squire Groom*, in *Love à-la-Mode*. Better acting we certainly have ſeen, but ſeldom any that intereſted the audience more. The young Gentleman is much like his father in perſon, but rather ſhorter, and reminds us of him in every look, tone, and geſture. In the moſt indifferent thing, as putting on his hat, or pulling out his pocket-handkerchief, the identity was exact. Mr. H. Lewis muſt make great exertions before he equals his admired prototype; but with diligence and aſſiduity he may one day reach that rank in the profeſſion which ſuch a degree of excellence would enſure to him. His countenance is comely, and his figure rather genteel. His voice ſeemed ſomewhat thick and untuneable; but this might be owing to temporary indiſpoſition, or not being accuſtomed to ſo large a houſe. He has, however, ſeveral provincial habits to overcome, particularly his ſhowing a conſciouſneſs that he is ſtriving for the applauſe of an audience. He bowed in token of gratitude for the kindneſs that he experienced even during the repreſentation; and, having finiſhed his ſpeech, allowed himſelf to look at the company in the boxes. He muſt ſtudy bye-play a little more, and remember that he is required to be in character as well when he is ſilent as when he ſpeaks. *Frederick* was his more ſucceſsful effort. The open-hearted ſoftneſs of the part he pourtrayed with force and diſcrimination. His recommendation of his father to *Sir Robert Bramble* before the duel was affecting. As the repreſentative of *Squire Groom* he was rather flat and monotonous. The firſt bumper had not produced much effect upon him. He imitated a jockey coming in to the winning poſt very happily; but ſeemed out of his element at a diſtance from his horſes and dogs. Upon the whole, however, we conſider Mr. H. Lewis as a very promiſing *debutant*; and of this opinion were the audience, for he was laviſhly applauded.

12. Miſs Smith performed *Deſdemona* at Covent Garden; but ſhe was not equal in this part either to Mrs. H. Siddons, or to the late Mrs. Pope. From the beſt judgment that we can form at preſent, Miſs Smith's forte muſt lie in characters of more force, as *Caliſta*, *Alicia*, &c.; for that ſhe has great capabilities is certain, and we wiſh to ſee them properly called forth.

15. Mr. LISTON (from the Haymarket) appeared the firſt time at Covent Garden, as *Jacob Gawky*, in *The Chapter of Accidents*, and was extremely well received. Miſs Smith's *Cecilia*, in the ſame Comedy, was a chaſte and impreſſive performance, and much applauded. Mrs. Gibbs's *Bridget* is among the beſt things on the ſtage.

16. At Covent Garden, Mr. KEMBLE (giving *Lord Haſtings* to his brother Charles) condeſcended to aſſume the part of *Gloſter*, in *Jane Shore*, and threw into the performance an intereſt and importance which perhaps very few have thought it capable of receiving. Mrs. Siddons was the *Jane Shore*, and exhibited her wonted excellence.

The Farce of *The Quaker* introduced a Mrs. MARGERUM, from the provincial Theatres, to a London audience, in the character of *Floretta*. The part itſelf is trifling; but Mrs. M. was well received, and promiſes to be a uſeful performer.

18. Was

18. Was presented at Covent Garden, a new Melo-Drame, called "RUGANTINO; or, *The Bravo of Venice*." The piece itself is from the pen of Mr. LEWIS (author of *The Castle Spectre*): the music by Dr. Busby.

Sperozzi, the lover of *Rosabella*, the Duke of Venice's daughter, having been rejected by her, resolves to have her murdered; and with that view hires the bravo *Rugantino* to assassinate her at the shrine of St. Rosa. The Princess, attended by Priests, enters the Chapel; and while she is at her meditations the *Bravo* appears, disguised as a poor beggar; he draws his dagger, and *Sperozzi* urging him to complete the crime, he stabs him, and saves the Princess. She is alarmed, when she hears that he is *Rugantino*, at whose name all Venice trembles. The Duke offers a reward for his head. In the mean time, he enters the Duke's chamber by a secret door, dares his power, and boldly demands his daughter. The Duke calls his guards; but the *Bravo* extinguishes the light, and escapes unperceived. *Rugantino* has, previous to this, been elected the chief of a band of conspirators, whose object was to murder the Duke and overthrow the government. The attempt of the *Bravo* induces the Duke to hasten his daughter's marriage with the *Prince of Milan*. She, however, is secretly in love with a youth of the name of *Floriardo* (*Rugantino* in disguise), with whom she has an interview; previous to which we hear that the *Prince of Milan* has also been assassinated by the *Bravo*. The Duke discovers *Rosabella* and *Floriardo* together, and consents to their union upon condition that he brings him *Rugantino* alive or dead. There are various other assassinations supposed to have been committed, but what we have mentioned are the principal. A masque is prepared in honour of the Prince's birth day, and the Conspirators agree to carry their design into execution in the midst of the festivities. The splendour of this part of the entertainment is beyond description. On the scenery, dresses, &c. immense sums must have been bestowed. The Masques successively enter in the character of the gods and goddesses of the Heathen Mythology. When they have all made their appearance, *Floriardo* comes forward, having engaged to produce the *Bravo* within an hour. He retires, and, changing his dress, discovers himself to be the identical *Rugantino*. The Duke orders him to the scaffold; but he claims the fulfilment of his oath to give him his daughter. The Duke declares such an oath not binding, and orders him to be seized. The *Princess* Rosabella falls at her father's feet, and begs his life, declaring that she still loves him. *Rugantino* immediately throws off his disguise, and is found to be no other than the *Prince of Milan*. He states that he had assumed his different characters to prove the love of the Princess. He points out the conspirators to the Duke; and the piece concludes with the union of the Prince and *Rosabella*.

The plot is from a German novel, which has not only been translated in this country, but even more than once dramatized. It was dramatized on the French stage; the novel was translated by Mr. Lewis; it was again dramatized at the Royal Circus; then by Mr. Elliston, of Drury-lane *; and also by an anonymous writer.

In its present form it has met with much success; but this is certainly to be attributed less to any literary merit that it possesses, than to the charms of splendid dresses and decorations, beautiful scenery, and pleasing music. As a *spectacle*, indeed, the town has scarcely ever been presented with any thing more costly and splendid. The views of Venice and its environs are exceedingly fine; and the Duke's bed-chamber, at the close of the first act, is executed in a masterly stile. The pomp both of the Catholic and Pagan religions is displayed with the greatest effect. In the first act there is a solemn procession to the church where a murdered Senator had been buried; and in the second, by way of a Masque, all the Heathen Deities assemble from the different regions over which they are supposed to preside.

The piece is well performed: the principal characters, being *Rugantino* (or *the Prince of Milan*), *the Duke of Venice*, and *Rosabella*, by Mr. H. Johnston, Mr. Murray, and Mrs. Gibbs.

At Drury lane, since our last, Mr. ELLISTON has acted the parts of *Romeo*, *Othello*, and *Macbeth*. In the first he struck out some beauties; but the two latter performances will not add much to his well-earned reputation.

* See THE VENETIAN OUTLAW in our last Volume, p. 373, 445.

POETRY.

PALEMON AND LAVINIA.

CROSS the lawn was Palemon ſtraying,
When the radiant orb of day,
Nature's various tints diſplaying,
Sinks beneath the weſtern ſea.

From his boſom, torn with anguiſh,
Oft the deep-fetch'd ſigh aroſe:
"Ah!" he cried, "I'm doom'd to languiſh,
Weep for ever o'er my woes.

Thoſe gay ſcenes of bluſhing nature,
And the tuneful notes I hear,
Make me a more wretched creature,
Heightens ſadneſs to deſpair.

From me fled are hope and pleaſure;
For me ſuns ariſe in vain;
Vainly moons their circuits meaſure,
Glorious with their ſparkling train.

In devious wilds, from men ſecluded,
Where no living creature comes,
Where the hated light's excluded,
And the night-bird only roams,

Wretched exile! there I'll wander;
In thoſe ſhades for ever rove;
Court its gloomieſt, deep meander,
Victim to the force of love.

Ah! Lavinia, ceaſe to wound me—
Ceaſe to wound this bleeding heart.—
Cruel *Archer!* Why confound me?
Why increaſe this pungent ſmart?

Once I fondly thought my paſſion
Was return'd, and I approv'd.
Every look, and each expreſſion,
Told my heart Lavinia lov'd.

Sweetly then the moments glided!
Then what joy my boſom knew!
Lavinia's heart was undivided,
To her faithful Palemon true.

Ah! how chang'd!—the cruel charmer
Flys me—ſhuns the path I tread—
Will not meet me, leſt I harm her—
Like the timid hare, afraid.

Sure ſome rival has betray'd me,
Or Lavinia would not frown.—
Or my paſſions may miſlead me—
Paſſions near to madneſs grown.

Still, methinks, a look of pity
Oft eſcapes her lovely eyes;
When unſeen I hear her ditty,
Oft her heaving boſom ſighs.

Come, ſweet Hope! my boſom brighten;
O diſpel th' impervious ſhade!
This faint ray of pleaſure heighten,
And let peace this breaſt pervade."

Now had hapleſs Palemon wander'd,
Venting thus his plaintive tale,
Where a purling ſtream meander'd
Thro' a verdant ſhaded vale.

On its lonely bank reclining
Palemon ſat, the ſcene to view;
What time Phœbus, faſt declining,
Paints the Weſt with varied hue.

Aerial ſongſters loud were chaunting,
Zephyrs gently waft the air,
All ſerene, and all enchanting,
Grateful to the eye and ear.

Supine he lay——'Till, gently ſounding,
Mournful notes his ear aſſail;
And ſoft language, ſwift rebounding
Sweetly on the vibrous gale,

With ſtrong emotions fill th' aſtoniſh'd ſwain,
And thus ſome fair one pour'd her plaintive ſtrain:

* * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * *

"Joyleſs thus I'll mourn my fate—
Here complain and languiſh;
Thus lament my hapleſs ſtate—
Ah! replete with anguiſh!

Pungent is the pain I feel—
Hopeleſs is my paſſion.—
Sure his heart is made of ſteel,
Callous to compaſſion.

Palemon once I call'd my own;
The charming ſwain admir'd:—
Pleaſure then was only known,
For love his boſom fir'd.

Now how chang'd!—how cold!—how ſhy!—
Indifferent he's grown:—
From me ſtudious ſeems to fly,
And wanders now alone.

Ah! my Palemon!—Can it be!—
Lavinia once careſs'd,
Who lov'd, and only can love thee,
By thee is thus diſtreſs'd!

Cruel ſwain—Adieu—I die—
Cheering hopes elude me:—
Peace and comfort from me fly,
Torture and delude me.

Cruel Palemon!"—Swift as lightning
To the ſpot he anxious flew;
Hope and joy his countenance bright'ning,
At her feet himſelf he threw.

"Ah,

"Ah, Lavinia!—now before thee
See the wretch who caus'd thy pain—
At thy feet he now adores thee—
Yields his life thy love to gain.

Spurn me not—Oh! frown not on me—
[*She frowns.*
Let thy gentle nature shine;
Deign—O deign—to smile upon me—
Oh!—Lavinia still is mine.
[*She smiles.*

Pardon an impetuous passion,
Which to madness almost drove
Him who seeks thy kind compassion,
Him who thee alone can love."

With angel sweetness, then the beauteous maid
Stretch'd her fair hand, and to him blushing said,

"Palemon! Art thou faithful still?
Were my fears ungrounded?——
Rise—for you alone can heal
This heart—which you have wounded."

London, 24th Sept. 1805. J. R.

ODE TO MORNING.

HAIL, Maid Celestial! form'd to please,
To smile our troubled souls to ease,
I dedicate this hymn,
In tears of sacred joy, to thee,
And bend the grateful heart and knee,
Bright object of my theme!

Sure thou wast made to calm the soul,
Each wayward passion to controul,
All thro' this voyage of life;
When darkest storms tumultuous rise,
And hope abandon'd droops and dies,
And ev'ry wind blows strife.

Oh! how I love, beneath thy reign,
To cross some cultivated plain,
Or rove dark woods among!
How sweet, by some umbrageous stream,
Rapt in a wild poetic dream,
To hear the woodlark's song!

What time thou op'st the doors of night,
The dreary shadows take their flight,
The "soon clad shepherd" hies
In haste his sportive lambs to feed,
And, tuning soft his artless reed,
He sings his mistress' praise.

When Spring, in green embroidery drest,
Comes dancing from the tepid West,
Thy smile, O how serene!
Then comes the joyful vernal hours,
Clothing each sunny bank with flow'rs,
And ev'ry mead with green.

When Summer, drest in ev'ry hue,
Enriching each romantic view,
In genial warmth descends,
From heaven, upon a noon-tide beam,
And all the world is wrapt in flame,
Sweet Morn our walks befriends.

When hoary Winter, raging loud,
And whirling o'er his darkling cloud,
Involves the world in night,
How welcome's the return of day
Let ev'ry longing mortal say,
And hail the *Maid of Light!*

C——e, Oct. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

HELEN.

A CHARACTER.

HELEN's bounteous as her Maker,
Young and beauteous, fond and free;
If you want her, take her, take her,
For she scorns from man to flee.

Like the sun she shines on all
With her ever radiant charms;
But, like di'monds from the mines,
Not the heart of one she warms.

Would you know the reason why?
I can tell you, honest swain:
She's inconstant as a fly,
And as trifling, weak, and vain.

C——e, Oct. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

LINES ON THE SPRING.

Composed on the Road betwixt Newbury and Hungerford, April 18, 1805.

I N yonder copse the speckled thrush
S ings sweetly from the hawthorn bush,
A nd, o'er the green and level mead,
B lithe lambkins frisk with rival speed.
E nraptur'd by the cuckoo's note,
L ow echoing from the vale remote,
(L ong absent to our sea-girt Isle,)
A gain the conscious landscapes smile.
S weet, pois'd in air, pleas'd skylarks sing,
M ade happy by returning Spring.
I ncreasing harmony resounds
T hro' all creation's ample bounds.
H ere then I cease my rural lays,
O'ercome with wonder, love, and praise.

C——e, Oct. 2, 1805. M. P——E.

EFFUSIONS TO AN ENGLISH MARIGOLD.

Time—AUTUMN.

ARGUMENT.

Celebrity of other Flowers—This unsung, except a similar Flower, the Mountain Daisy, *by* BURNS—*The Beauties of an* English Marigold—*An autumnal Flower—How this was made conspicuous, and reared to Fame—Conclusion.*

THE varied tints of Flora, and the fair
Prolific produce of great Nature, bland,— [Rose,
The Jonquil, Sunflow'r, Lily, and the

Oft hath claim'd pre-eminence, and brought forth [brain
The song, high garnish'd from the fervid
Of heav'n-born poesy;—but thou, unknown [fame.
To bardic race,—the Muse now lifts to
A theme like this ne'er fill'd the glowing soul
Of Fancy, in one instance lonely, save
When *Scotia*'s minstrel, much-lamented *Burns!* [native fire,
Tun'd his wild pipe, swell'd high with
And to th' astonish'd ears of wond'ring man [verse!
Pour'd to the mountain-daisy the rich
What tho' but few, nor blended, are thy tints,
Yet Araby's, nor Persia's glowing plains,
E'er had to boast of hues so highly charg'd, [fling,
So rich with gold-inflamed rays, which
Far dazzling, on the visual optic orb
Of mortals an astounding light, flaming
Like that of the empyreal mid-day sun.
What time the wheat-ear bends the golden neck, [field,
And 'long the tufted margin of the
Wide fill'd with ripening grain, the azure flow'r, [form,
The slender hair-bell, hangs its full-blown
Thou spread'st abroad thy wide-extended head,
Fully matur'd; and to meridian suns
Stands flush'd, surcharg'd with kindred, golden light!
For as the morning brightens into noon,
Thy green-ting'd cov'ring shrinks back to its stem. [hand,
Long thou neglected lay, nor culture's
(Who show'r'd her fost'ring care on other plants,) [genous;
Ere deign'd t'improve thy form, indi-
Till time, still rolling on perennial wheel,
The eighteenth century had nearly clos'd,
When Chance, great parent of discov'ries fam'd, [teous flow'r,
Threw thee, thou much-neglected, beau-
Within the ken of a few social souls *,
Who now, minutely true, what time the year
Rounds into laughing harvest, celebrate
Thy culture, highly pleas'd, and with delight
View the improvements which thy growth displays.
True, genuine merit, needs not noble birth; [and still
For worth, tho' humble, still is worth,
Will charm the candid, the admiring world, [praise.
And from discerning mortals call forth

Aug. 27, 1805. W. R.

* Alluding to the *Society for Improvement of the English Marigold*, which was instituted at the ancient village of SEGHILL, in *Northumberland*, on the 12th day of September, 1798. The members now hold their annual meeting on the last Tuesday in August, and generally at, or near, North Shields.

LINES,

Written the first Day after resorting to Hendon, Middlesex, for Recovery from a severe illerical Indisposition, Feb. 1797.

SEE where the sun, in gay effulgence dress'd, [lawn;
Pours his broad lustre o'er the frosty
Hasty I leave the bed so late caress'd,
To snare the brightness of this glorious morn:
Careless to stroll along the winding road,
Where hill and vale alternate please the eye,
And seek of absent *Health* the pure abode:
Ah! might I soon her residence descry.
But hark! the linnet pours his artless song [ear;
In sprightly cadence on my list'ning
Blackbirds with thrushes their wild notes prolong, [IS HERE!"
And all, enraptur'd, echo, "HEALTH
Th' aspiring skylark trills his matin lay,
Melodious warbling in the azure sky;
The robin joins in chorus from the spray;
And twittering sparrows aid the harmony.
Hygeia hail! I feel thee in the breeze
Which sweeps the crackling icicles on the plain; [trees,
I hear, swift rustling 'midst the tufted
And see *thee* sparkling on a sun-beam's train.
Each lovely prospect cheers my drooping soul, [bracing air,
Which tastes refreshment from the
The blood in brisker tides begins to roll,
And all my fainting faculties repair.
Ye who the mournful ills of sickness prove, [cay,
Whose languid pow'rs perceptibly de-
O haste o'er H——'s hills and vallies rove! [delay.
Let nought th' important enterprize
Here blooms the spring, here flourishes the year; [array;
The verdant landscape laughs in fair
Rich budding honours on the shrubs appear; [gay.
All nature smiles around, serenely

Then

Then let us grateful praiſe creative pow'r, [tile field;
Who ſpreads his bounties o'er the fer-
Whoſe bleſſings fall redundant in a ſhow'r, [yield.
And life and joy to every creature

T. J.

VERSES,

Sent to a young Lady of Six Years old, in Brunſwick ſquare, with a Preſent of Apples.

PRETTY Miſs Rees,
Accept, if you pleaſe,
The fruit ſent with theſe.

Your grandmother Eve,
Some laugh in their ſleeve,
While others believe,

By vent'ring with fruit interdicted to grapple, [an apple.
Curs'd all her deſcendants by eating

My dear little friend,
The Muſe pray attend,
(The' ſhe ſpeak in a figure,)
When you're older and bigger,
And conſcious of love and of beauty,
A moment beſtow
On her leſſon below.
She points to your int'reſt and duty.

If in picture of ſilver ſeem apples of gold *,
Mark—there's nothing unreal in what you behold: [and bold;
Examine with judgment, be cautious,
Remember, that all that is glitt'ring's not gold.

* Proverbs of Solomon.

With prudence be arm'd in this perilous ſeaſon;
Make *Paſſion* the handmaid to wait upon *Reaſon*. [eyes be deceiv'd,
Should your heedleſs young heart or your
A ſingle falſe ſtep may be never retriev'd.
Copy well your fair friend—obey the decrees [pliſh'd Miſs R—s *.
Of your able preceptreſs—th' accom-

TO COLONEL BIRCH,

On his receiving the elegant Piece of Plate preſented to him on Wedneſday, the 26th of September, 1805.

PLEAS'D we beheld the ſplendid gift beſtow'd, [was *ow'd*;
Where ſo much was *deſerv'd*, ſo much
And doubly grateful muſt that offering be, [thee.
That ſprang from gratitude, inſpir'd by
If ſculptur'd monuments are rais'd to thoſe [foes,
Who die to ſave us from our *common*
What can *repay*, or be a *juſt* reward,
To him who ſaves *religion* from the ſword?
From enemies, who wiſh reviv'd again
The *perſecuting* ſcourge of Mary's reign.
"Friend of our Church!" enjoy thy verdant bays, [praiſe!
The *gracious* laurel of thy *Sovereign's*
Still lead us on to gain the *immortal* prize,
In *fields* of *peace*, where *glory* never dies!

MARIA.

* The aunt of the young lady.

† See page 245.

CARDIFF ASSIZES.

MR. JUSTICE HARDINGE's CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY OF GLAMORGANSHIRE, ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1805.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

THE Calendar is a very light one, except a commitment, upon a Coroner's Inqueſt, of murder, as I thought; but which the Officer now tells me is a miſtake of the Calendar, and ſhould have been manſlaughter. But I hope, and I alſo believe, that your Coroner is very much upon his guard in directions to his Inqueſts; eſpecially upon ſubjects of this nature, in which they are naturally guided and ſwayed by his judgment. It is no trivial thing to *charge* a man with murder, if he be guilty of a ſubordinate homicide, though a felony. There is an odium inflicted on him by the verdict of that inqueſt, and there is jeopardy of life incurred; becauſe, upon that verdict, he muſt be arraigned before a Jury here, and put upon his trial. Theſe manſlaughters are diſgraceful to the Welch, and, I muſt add with concern, to this part of that whole Principality, the Weſt. They ariſe either from the habit of tippling to exceſs—(a moſt prevalent cuſtom of the Welch)—from a falſe and miſcalculated ſenſe of honour and ſpirit—or from the rage of what is called pugiliſm, converted into an arti-

cle

cle of *taſte*, and a ſcience. In either of theſe views, the death of a man demands a peculiar guard againſt a repetition of it, by ſuch liberties with human life as theſe.

Of a more general nature, I have no topics to lay before you. The rumour of invaſion, or of combined fleets at ſea, break no ſlumbers here, though you are the inhabitants of a coaſt. You have no fear, becauſe you have a ſoldier and a ſailor to defend you, who liſtens to no compromiſe of public ſpirit, and ſpurns every alternative but that of conqueſt over tyrants—or death at his poſt, upon the bed of honour, and with arms in his hands. If you look at the map of Europe, and ſee what a diminutive appearance our Iſlands make in that ſcale, you naturally aſk yourſelves, how it comes to paſs that *we* are the centre of union for all the Powers of the Continent, againſt the deſpotiſm which has trampled them under its foot? What is the anſwer to that queſtion? We are not *taller men* than our neighbours in the world, we are not more opulent, we have not more ſtrength of any kind, we are not more valiant, we are not better politicians, and I fear that we are not more virtuous.

"But we have a *Conſtitution of Government*, the wiſdom of ages, practically underſtood in all its bleſſings, and the envy of the world. It is a Conſtitution alone, which almoſt *inſpires* thoſe who live under it with a genius worthy of the intereſt at ſtake, and reſembling its character. It unites the energy of power, and the bond of allegiance, to the jealous diſcipline of a popular check over it, if it lean an inch to oppreſſion. *You* have received this precious gift (*you*, the Welch, have pre-eminently received it) from anceſtors half loſt in antiquity, but whoſe deſcendants have been ſignalized for their valour and public ſpirit; *you* will feel it as the moſt valuable and proudeſt heir-loom of your inheritance.

"I ſaid, that we had no reaſon to boaſt of ſuperior *virtue*, as compared with our neighbours; and my determined ſpirit of indifferent juſtice compels me to reprobate a local incident of this town, which (if religion is not a word, a name, and a ſound,) is of a deeply miſchievous impreſſion.

"Yeſterday opened a month which is, perhaps, the moſt critical of the harveſt. The inhabitants of this town are opulent, and are enlightened. We have at this moment another *harveſt* in our hands, and are, perhaps, to defend its produce at the point of the ſword; we have properties, freedom, and life, at ſtake.

"That *religion* is no cipher in the warfare before us, we aſſert and prove, by the habit of conſecrating banners upon the altar. Yet it was yeſterday that, in the church of this town, at the table of the Sacrament, except the Judge, the Sheriff, the Miniſter, and a part of his family, we had but ONE communicant, a poor *tradeſman* of the town!!!

You may depend upon it, Gentlemen, that if ſuch habits of negligence are continued, our *Calenders* will aſſume a more formidable hue. That is not all the miſchief. Every local defence muſt have the hearts of the neighbours around you, which never can be obtained, unleſs religious examples are imparted and circulated by the rich. What muſt ſervants think of ſuperiors who appear to be elevated above the duties, and even the appearance and the exterior of religion? Their defence will be a rope of ſand, unleſs they are loved and revered by thoſe connexions. I cannot wiſh or pray for a better deſtiny to this town, than to beſeech that it could, as one great family, reſemble the houſe of the High Sheriff, in which I had the honour of ſleeping a few nights ago. The ſervants there would lay down their lives to defend their maſter and miſtreſs, becauſe they are made religious, humane, and good, by the example of thoſe whom they ſerve, and more like children than as dependents. A maſter and miſtreſs like theſe are bleſſings of incalculable value in the neighbourhood, and their public ſpirit is a model of political wiſdom which every circle of life ſhould emulate, but moſt of all the inhabitants of rich and populous towns.

There are two other ſubjects of a local nature, upon which a few words may be attended with uſe; one of them is, the liſt of thoſe from whom juries are taken who ſit upon life and property here. I am told, it is a liſt extremely defective and partial. The reſult is, that men of inferior eſtimation, but who are exempted by law from the burthen, receive and bear it with force; that all the ſuitors of the Court are at the mercy of thoſe who are not likely to do them juſtice; that

that abler men are excuſed, eſcape from a legal burthen, and rob the parties here of their enlightened aſſiſtance. The Magiſtrates will ſee how to controul and redreſs the miſchiefs ſo deſcribed, by their check over the petty conſtables who make out the liſt, and are puniſhable, by a fine at leaſt, if it is incorrect.

Another topic is, that of *Roads*:—They are much improved in this country, but much remains to be done ſtill. If it be *tyranny* to make new roads by force, upon a failure of all other expedients, I court the name of a *tyrant*; but I had rather ſee this power in *your* hands—and ſuperfluous in mine.

There are two other topics upon which, though of a political nature, I wiſh to riſk a few words. One of them is the fate of Lord Melville. To that perſon I have no attachment, political or perſonal. But I am an Engliſhman. Mercy and forbearance are inſeparable from the name. I am alſo converſant in judicial habits, which demand both candour and patience. I therefore deprecate the violence which has devoted him the victim of popular clamour, when he is in train for a dignified and conſtitutional judgment by his Peers.

The other political topic is our diſappointment upon a recent failure in a naval conteſt. Here, not as an apologiſt for the Admiral, but from a ſenſe of honour to a gallant Officer, I exclaim for him, in the words of the ſoldier, "Strike; but hear me!" In other words, hear me *firſt*, and *then* ſtrike, if I deſerve it. This country is filled with generous minds; and I have no doubt, that before *they* condemn either of theſe two perſons, they will patiently and generouſly hear them upon their defence. I aſk no more.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28.

VIENNA, AUGUST 29.

THIS day the Empreſs of Germany was ſafely delivered of a ſon: her Imperial Majeſty and the young Prince are as well as can be expected.

[By this Gazette, Dame Seymour Dorothy Worſley, widow of the late Right Hon. Sir Richard Worſley, Bart. takes the name and arms of Fleming, as one of the co-heirs of Sir John Fleming, Bart. deceaſed.]

SATURDAY, OCT. 5.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 4.

His Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs of Wales to be the Keeper of his Palace or Manſion-houſe at Greenwich, in the county of Kent, commonly called the King's Houſe or the Queen's Houſe, within his Manor of Eaſt Greenwich, in the ſaid County, with the Garden next adjoining thereto, and the Old Tilt Yard there; and alſo of his Park, called Greenwich Park, to the ſaid Palace or Houſe adjoining, with the Lodges and other buildings ſituate thereon.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 5.

The King has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland to the following Gentlemen, and the reſpective heirs male of their bodies, lawfully begotten, viz.

Sir Francis John Hartwell, of Dale Hall, in the county of Eſſex, Knight.

Lieutenant-General John Doyle, Colonel of his Majeſty's 87th Regiment of Foot, and Lieutenant-Governor of the Iſland of Guernſey.

Robert Wigram, of Walthamſtow Houſe, in the county of Eſſex, Eſq., Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant of the 6th Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers.

Claude Champion de Creſpigny, of Champion Lodge, Camberwell, in the county of Surrey, Doctor of Laws.

Manaſſeh Lopes, of Marriſtow Houſe, in the county of Devon, Eſq., with the remainder to his nephew, Ralph Franco, Eſq.

John Geers Cotterell, of Garnons, in the county of Hereford, Eſq.

William Hillary, of Danbury Place, in the county of Eſſex, and of Rigg Houſe, in the county of York, Eſq.

Alexander Muir Mackenzie, of Delvine, in the county of Perth, Eſq.

[This Gazette contains the copy of a letter from Captain Fromow, of his Majeſty's ſchooner Supérieure, to Rear-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, giving an account of the capture of a Spaniſh felucca, of one gun, ſmall arms, and 30 men.]

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, OCT. 8.

WHITEHALL, OCT. 7.

The following intelligence has been received at the East India House:—

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY

Fort William, April 13, 1805.

The following heads of intelligence, compiled from official and authentic documents received by the Governor-General, from the Commander in Chief, are published for general information:—

Major-General Smith, with a detachment of cavalry under his command, having effected the expulsion of Meer Khan from Rohilcund and the Doab, rejoined the army of the Commander in Chief before Bhurtpore on the 23d March. Meer Khan having recrossed the Jumna, had arrived at Futtypore Seekree two days before General Smith's arrival at Bhurtpore. This Chieftain had been abandoned by his troops, with the exception of a small body of cavalry. The whole of his infantry and artillery quitted his service about the period of his incursion into the Doab, and have since been employed by other Chieftains. Meer Khan himself is gone off in search of employment, attended only by a few hundred predatory horse. On the 29th of March, the Commander in Chief, with a column of cavalry under his personal command, and a column of infantry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Don, marched at two in the morning to surprise the cavalry of Holkar, which was encamped at the distance of a few cos from Bhurtpore. The apprehension of being surprised had induced the enemy to encamp in several separate divisions, and the operations of the British troops were directed against two of his principal encampments. His Lordship, with the cavalry, took a circuitous direction to the right under the hills; whilst Lieutenant-Colonel Don, with the infantry, proceeded to the left, by the direct road to the position of the enemy. The enemy having received information from his Hircarrahs of the approach of the British troops, was prepared for flight when Lord Lake reached his camp. The enemy, however, suffered some loss in his retreat from the fire of the column of infantry; and, notwithstanding the rapidity of his flight, a charge was effected by the British cavalry, in which about 200 of the enemy were destroyed.

A quantity of baggage and cattle, consisting chiefly of about 50 camels, 100 horses, 2 elephants, and 20 hackeries, was captured by the British troops. Lord Lake, after pursuing the enemy to a considerable distance, returned to camp at eleven o'clock in the same morning. On the 1st of April, Lord Lake received intelligence that Holkar, having retired to a greater distance from the British army, had assembled the greater part of his troops and baggage at a position eight cos from Bhurtpore, in the direction of Futtypore. Lord Lake, in the expectation that the vigilance of the enemy would be diminished in consequence of the distance to which he had removed, determined to attempt to surprise his camp. His Lordship accordingly marched at one in the morning of the 2d of April, with the whole of the cavalry, the horse artillery, and the reserve of the army, and arrived in the neighbourhood of Holkar's camp before the dawn of day. Holkar had received intelligence of Lord Lake's approach about two hours before his Lordship had reached the vicinity of his camp, and had sent off a part of his baggage. The enemy was posted round a high village, with his front covered by cultivated fields, surrounded by high enclosures. It was still dark, but the fires of the enemy enabled Lord Lake to make his dispositions for the attack without waiting for day-light. The cavalry, formed in two lines, moved round to the right, whilst the reserve and horse artillery, under Lieutenant-Colonel Don, was ordered to gain the left of the village with as much expedition as possible. The cavalry advanced at a trot, and when arrived within a short distance of the enemy, the right squadrons of each regiment in the first line were ordered to charge, supported by the remaining squadrons, and by the second line. The enemy, on seeing the advance of the British troops, made every possible exertion to escape, but was charged with success in various directions, and suffered great loss. The British cavalry continued the pursuit to a considerable distance, and did not desist till the enemy was entirely dispersed. The enemy is said to have lost upwards of 1000 men on this occasion.

Upon the return of Lord Lake to camp, a body of infantry, with colours, was observed moving in the direction

rection of the jungle which ſurrounds the town of Bhurtpore. This body of infantry was immediately charged by a ſquadron of the 8th dragoons, under Colonel Vandeleur. Upon the approach of the ſquadron, and after a few of the enemy had been cut down, the remainder threw down their arms, and were made priſoners. The colours of this corps were captured, and it proved to be a body of Meer Khan's infantry, which, having quitted that Chief, was proceeding to offer its ſervices to Runjeet Sing. Lord Lake returned to camp at one P. M., after a march, including the purſuit of the enemy, of upwards of fifty miles.

A detachment compoſed of the 1ſt battalion of the 25th N. R., ſix companies of the 24th N. R., one battalion of irregular infantry, and the Agra irregular horſe, the whole commanded by Captain Royle, marched from Agra on the 25th March to diſlodge Hernaut, the Chelah of Holkar, who, with the remains of Holkar's infantry and guns, and a body of cavalry, under Bapoojee, had occupied a poſition between Bharee and Dholpore; Captain Royle's detachment, after a march of 12 coſs, came up with the cavalry of the enemy under Bapoojee on the 31ſt March, and ſucceeded in completely defeating this corps.—[Here follows an account of ſome other ſkirmiſhes between Capt. Royle and the Enemy's cavalry at Adawlut Nugger, in which he drove them from their guns, and captured all their baggage and artillery. They were afterwards purſued by Colonel Pollman, with the Agra horſe, and entirely diſperſed.

The Commander in Chief having completed his arrangements for the recommencement of operations againſt the town of Bhurtpore, changed the ground of his encampment before Bhurtpore on the 9th of April, and took up his final poſition for the attack. The reduced condition of Holkar's power, and the manifeſt inability of continuing to afford ſupport to the declining fortune of that Chieftain, added to the preparations for the attack of Bhurtpore, had previouſly induced Rajah Runjeet Sing to ſue for peace on the 25th February, and to offer terms, which, after ſome negociation, were, with certain modifications, accepted by Lord Lake, under the authority of the Governor General. An agreement was accordingly formed on the 10th April, by which Runjeet Sing has ceded to the Company the fortreſs of Deeg, and has reſtored all the diſtricts which were conferred upon him by the Britiſh Government after the concluſion of peace with Scindia. Runjeet Sing has alſo engaged to pay the ſum of 20 lacks of rupees to the Company:—of this ſum three lacks of rupees are to be paid immediately, and the remainder by inſtalments, at ſtated periods. The ſon of Runjeet Sing was delivered up to Lord Lake the 11th April, as an hoſtage for the due performance of theſe engagements.

Lieutenant Colonel Holmes, of the Bombay Eſtabliſhment, with a valuable convoy of proviſions and ſtores from Guzerat; and treaſure to a large amount, for the uſe of the Bombay army, under Major-General Jones, marched into Camp before Bhurtpore on the 10th April. Colonel Holmes had marched from Guzerat to Bhurtpore, without meeting any material interruption; and ſince he paſſed Kotah, he had not ſeen any enemy.

It appears by the moſt authentic accounts, that Holkar is reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs, and that his force is nearly deſtroyed. The troops which remain in his ſervice are not more than ſufficient to form a guard for the protection of his perſon, and even theſe are entirely diſpirited and haraſſed by the ſeveral defeats they have recently experienced, and by the continual ſtate of alarm in which they have been kept by the perſevering activity and vigilance of the Commander in Chief.—The dominions of the Company in Hindoſtan are in a ſtate of tranquillity, and the bands of robbers which had diſturbed certain diſtricts of the North Weſtern Provinces have been expelled.

By Command, &c.

J. LUMSDEN, Ch. Sec. to the Gov.

On the 7th May, Scindia diſpatched his Prime Miniſter to Bhurtpore, to act in concert with Lord Lake in the reſtoration of a General Peace in India.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12.

[This Gazette announces the further Prorogation of Parliament to the 28th day of November next; of John Louis Couchet, of Hale, in the pariſh of Farnham,

ham, Esq., taking the name of Fleming, in consequence of his marriage with Lady Wortley, which Lady had herself previously taken the name of Fleming; of Major-General Brownrigg being appointed Colonel of the 9th regiment of foot, *vice* Hunter, deceased; of Major-General Ludlow, appointed Colonel of the 38th regiment of foot, *vice* Rooke, deceased; of Major-General the Hon. J. Hope, to be Colonel of the 60th regiment of foot, *vice* Brownrigg; of Lieutenant-General Don, appointed Colonel of the 96th, *vice* Ludlow; and of Major-General Gascoyne, to be Colonel of the 7th West India regiment, *vice* Don.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Paris Papers of the 28th ult. contain a virtual, though not a formal, Declaration of War against Austria and Russia. In these Papers are to be found the whole proceedings of the French Government, since the return of Buonaparté to Paris, relative to a Continental War. Among them is a very long *Exposé*, describing the comparative conduct of France and Austria since the Peace of Luneville, which may be considered in no other point of view, than as a declaration to the effect above mentioned. This document is drawn up with the usual art of Talleyrand, and displays no mean proficiency in sophistry. It enumerates a few petty encroachments of territory, stated to have been made by Austria, and employs a great number of words to express the *surprise* of Buonaparté at the warlike preparations of that Power; but totally forgets to take the slightest notice of the aggressions committed by France, in the very bosom of profound peace—of the arrest of the Duc d'Enghien on neutral territory, and his subsequent murder—of the tyranny exercised over Holland and Switzerland—of the annexation of Genoa—or of the assumption of the Crown of Italy. It speaks of Russia (like England) as an isolated Power, that has little or nothing to do with the political system of Europe; and considers Austria as the dupe of both, blinded by that root of all evil the gold of England, and deluded into the war by the crafty ambition of Russia. It complains of the invasion of Bavaria, a neutral territory, by Austria; but totally forgets the over-running of Hanover, which is as much an integral part of Germany as Bavaria. Upon the whole, this Paper, as a piece of equivocation, is artful; but, as a Manifesto of a Sovereign plunging his people into a war, it is utterly undeserving of all claim to notice. It replies to no one fact which is alledged against the French Government. It pretends not to deny, nor even to disguise, the enormous acquisitions of dominion which Buonaparté has obtained by a breach of the existing Treaties with Austria. It avoids all retrospect of its own conduct, and merely glances at the overthrow of Republics, and the junction of crowns with diadems, as *the spontaneous act of the people of those countries, with which the Powers of Europe have nothing to do.*

Buonaparté quitted Paris on the 24th ult., to take the command of the army assembling on the Rhine. He had attended a meeting of the Senate on the preceding day, in which he addressed them in the following speech:—

"SENATORS,

"In the present circumstances of Europe, I feel the necessity of being in the midst of you, and of acquainting you with my intentions.

"I am going to leave the Capital, to head the army, to bring speedy assistance to my Allies, and to defend the dearest interests of my people.

"The wishes of the eternal enemies of the Continent are accomplished; *the war has commenced in the midst of Germany.* Austria and Russia have joined England, and the present generation is again drawn into all the calamities of war. A few days ago I still hoped that the peace would not be disturbed; menaces and outrages had no effect upon me; but the Austrian army has passed the Inn, Munich is invaded, the Elector of Bavaria is driven from his Capital; all my hopes have vanished.

"It is at this moment that the malignity of the enemies of the Continent has developed itself. They still fear the display of my profound love of peace; they fear lest Austria, at the sight of the abyss which they have dug under

under her feet, ſhould return to ſentiments of juſtice and moderation. They have plunged her into the war. I ſigh for the blood it will coſt to Europe; but the French name will derive a new luſtre from it.

" Senators! when, in conformity to your wiſhes, and to the voice of the whole French people, I placed on my head the Imperial Crown, I received of you, of all the Citizens, the engagement to preſerve it pure, and without blemiſh. My people have given me, on all occaſions, proofs of their confidence and love: they will fly to the colours of their Emperor, and of his army, which in a few days will have paſſed the frontiers.

" Magiſtrates, ſoldiers, citizens, all will keep their country free from the influence of England, who, if ſhe were to prevail, would grant us only a peace ſurrounded with ſhame and diſgrace, and of which the principal conditions would be, the burning of our fleets, the filling up of our ports, and the annihilation of our induſtry.

" All the promiſes which I have made to the French people I have kept. The French people, on their parts, have made no engagements to me but what they have exceeded. In theſe circumſtances, ſo important to their glory and to my own, they ſhall continue to deſerve that name of *The Great People* with which I hailed them in the midſt of the field of battle.

"Frenchmen! your Emperor will do his duty, my ſoldiers will do theirs, you will do yours."

The whole of the French army, 140,000 men, paſſed the Rhine on the 1ſt inſtant.

The following Proclamation from Buonaparté, very brief indeed, but full of bold aſſertion, in the uſual *Gallic* ſtile, was iſſued after the French army had paſſed the Rhine :—

" SOLDIERS!

" THE WAR OF THE THIRD COALITION HAS BEGUN.—The Auſtrian army has paſſed the Inn, violated treaties, and has attacked and driven our Ally from his capital. You yourſelves have been compelled to advance by forced marches to the defence of our frontiers. Already you have paſſed the Rhine. We will not again make peace without a ſufficient guarantee. Our policy ſhall no more give way to our generoſity.

" Soldiers! your Emperor is in the midſt of you; you are only the Advanced Guard of a Great People. If it ſhould be neceſſary, they will all riſe at my voice, to confound and diſſolve this new league, which has been formed by the hatred and the gold of England.

" But, ſoldiers, we ſhall have forced marches to make, fatigues and privations of every kind to endure. Whatever obſtacles may be oppoſed to us, we will overcome them, and we ſhall take no reſt until we have planted our Eagles on the Territory of our Enemies.

(Signed) " NAPOLEON."

" By order of his Majeſty,

" BERTHIER,

" Major-General of the Grand Army."

By way of contraſt to the menacing impudent Proclamation of Buonaparté, we give the following Addreſs of the Archduke Charles, circulated at Padua on the 21ſt ult., where his Royal Highneſs arrived the day before :—

" On my arrival, no buſineſs preſſes more upon me than to inform the army, that I am again at its head, and have taken the command upon me. I hope, from the recollection of former occurrences, ſo glorious for his Majeſty's arms, that if war ſhould be inevitable, contrary to his Majeſty's ſincere deſire, I ſhall ſtill find in the army that ancient ſpirit of confidence and perſeverance, that unſhaken ſteadineſs in danger, that obedient bravery, and (I cannot mention it without being ſenſibly affected) that attachment to my perſon, and confidence in me, by which the moſt memorable days of my life have been diſtinguiſhed, and which have led to actions for the welfare of the Monarchy that can never be forgotten. I doubt not but the army will remember, at every period of my life, the care and attachment with which I ſhared its fate, both in proſperity and adverſity.

" Above all things, I recommend the Commanders of large or ſmall bodies to inſtil into the troops the true military virtues; a ſtrict diſcipline, patience, obedience, and continence. The ſpirit of diſcontent, obſtinacy, ſtubbornneſs, drinking, and gambling, as well as every ſpecies of vice, which undermine men's morals, muſt be extirpated in the army; and I ſhall ſeriouſly hold the Commanders reſponſible for the obſervance of this exhortation.

"That the buſineſs at head-quarters may be managed according to a ſettled plan, I have divided the whole Adminiſtration into four parts, each of which is to have its ſeparate functions."

[The further regulations on this ſubject are amply detailed in a printed ordinance.]

The Elector of Bavaria has joined the French. Upon this union, Buonaparté addreſſed the Bavarians in terms as follows:—

"BAVARIAN SOLDIERS!

"I have placed myſelf at the head of my army, to deliver your country from an unjuſt aggreſſion. The Houſe of Auſtria intends to annihilate your independence and to incorporate you with its extenſive dominions: but you will be true to the memory of your anceſtors, who, though frequently oppreſſed, but not ſubjugated, always preſerved their independence and political exiſtence, which is the firſt boon of nations, as fidelity to the Electoral Houſe of Bavaria is the firſt of your duties.

"As a faithful Ally of your Sovereign, I have been ſenſibly affected by the proofs you have given him, at this important period, of your attachment. I know your bravery, and flatter myſelf that, after the firſt battle, I ſhall be able to ſay to your Sovereign, and to my People, that you are worthy to fight under the leaders of the Grand Army.

"NAPOLEON.

"By command of the Emperor and King. Marſhal BERTHIER,
"Quarter-Maſter General of the Army."

We now announce THE COMMENCEMENT OF HOSTILITIES IN GERMANY.

The Hamburgh letters and papers of the 15th inſt. announce the important intelligence of an engagement between the French and Auſtrians, the reſult of which was favourable to the latter. It took place on the 7th, near Neuburg, upon the Danube, in conſequence of an attempt on the part of the French to paſs the river in that point. The action was ſharply maintained for about two hours. The Auſtrians preſerved their poſition, and the enemy are ſaid to have been REPULSED WITH THE LOSS OF 200 MEN KILLED, AND 400 TAKEN PRISONERS. A report was alſo prevalent, that a GENERAL ENGAGEMENT had taken place, in which the French were defeated with the loſs of 2,000 men.

The *Moniteur* of the 14th inſt., on the other hand, contains a Bulletin from the Grand Army, which ſtates, that, on the 8th, a French force, under Prince Murat and General Lannes, ſurrounded, between Ulm and Augſburg, an Auſtrian corps, conſiſting of four ſquadrons of the cuiraſſiers of Albert, and 12 battalions of grenadiers, who were advancing from the Tyrol to join the main army. The Auſtrians were taken priſoners, with all their guns, baggage, &c. but their numerical force is not ſtated. All Paris is repreſented in an uproar on the receipt of this intelligence: ſuch a delirium of joy was never witneſſed in that city.

It is with great pleaſure we communicate to our readers the happy TERMINATION OF THE HOSTILITIES which have ſo unfortunately raged IN INDIA. The particulars of this very deſirable event will be found in our extracts from the London Gazette in page 312.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER 23.

THIS evening, Mr. Iſaac Blight, a moſt reſpectable and opulent ſhipbreaker, was murdered, by a ſhot fired at him while he was ſitting in a chair in his own houſe, at Greenland-dock, near Deptford.—A Coroner's Inqueſt was held on the body; when, after examining a number of witneſſes, a verdict was returned of *Wilful Murder againſt ſome perſon or perſons unknown.* Heſter Kitchener, the ſervant of the houſe, and Mr. Richard Patch, late foreman to Mr. Blight, and who was about to ſucceed him in his buſineſs, were taken into cuſtody; and the latter has ſince been fully committed, on ſuſpicion, to take his trial at the next Aſſizes for the county of Surry.

25. This day, a Salver, valued at 150 guineas, was preſented to Col Birch, by the Non-commiſſioned Officers and Privates of the Firſt Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers.—The Adjutant, Capt. J. Bate, was, at the ſame time, preſented with a Silver Tray, value 60 guineas. [*See p.* 245, 248.]

Oct. 3. A curious circumstance occurred this day:—A young woman applied to the parish-officer of Lambeth, for some money for the maintenance of her child. Some delay taking place, the impatient female left the house, and finding an *elegant horse and chaise* at the door, mounted the vehicle, and drove to Union Hall, where she demanded an order. The officers, astonished at her equipage and the demand, desired her to return. She observed, it was of no use; that the parish-officer would not give her her due, and therefore she had taken his carriage to compel him. At length she was prevailed upon to return with an order which she got for the payment of the money. Upon her return, she was met by Mr. Astley, jun. of the Amphitheatre, (to whom the chaise actually belonged,) who immediately turned her out; observing, that she had *over-acted* her part, and requesting that she might never more attempt to *perform* upon *his stage*.

5. The body of John Archer, late a seaman on board his Majesty's ship Theseus, Captain Temple, was taken up at Chatham, after it had been buried, in consequence of suspicion having arisen that he died through excess of punishment. The Jury met, adjourned several times, and examined a number of witnesses, whose evidence appears contradictory. A Serjeant of Marines has gone so far as to state, that the man was very severely and repeatedly punished; and that, at the time punishment was inflicted on him, the man could not walk, but was brought up from below by several men, and laid down across a gun, not being able to stand upright, and was flogged in that situation. The Surgeon of the ship, on the contrary, states, that the man has not been severely treated, and that when he was called to see him, his case appeared so lenient, that his attendance was not required. The Jury, however, have delivered the solemn verdict of—*Wilful Murder*.

10. Their Majesties came to town for the first time since their return from Weymouth. About two o'clock, a Council was held at the Queen's House; when an order was made for further proroguing Parliament until the 28th of November.—It is generally thought, however, that a further prorogation of Parliament will take place until the 21st of January, when it will meet for the dispatch of business.

14. An experiment of a new-invented machine for destroying ships at anchor was tried in the Downs, and succeeded in the most complete manner. A large brig was anchored abreast of Walmer Castle, about three quarters of a mile from the shore. Two or three gallies then rowed off, and placed the machine across the cable of the brig, which, by the running of the tide, was soon forced under her bottom, about the centre of the keel, where it attaches itself. In a few minutes, the clock-work of the machinery having performed its operation, a small cloud of smoke was seen to rise from the vessel, which in a moment after was blown to atoms, without any noise or appearance of fire. In about twenty-seven or twenty-eight seconds not a vestige of the brig was to be seen, as the fragments were then level with the water's edge. General Don, with a number of Military and Naval Officers, went with Sir Sidney Smith to Mr. Pitt's, at Walmer Castle, to witness the experiment, and expressed the utmost astonishment at the destructive powers of the invention.

Six sail of Russian men of war are arrived at Portsmouth.

MARRIAGES.

James Agar, esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, to Mrs. Fletcher, of Welbeck-street.

Sir Robert Peel, bart. M.P. to Miss Clerke, sister of Sir William Clerke, bart.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cumming, of the 11th light dragoons, to Miss Latour, of Devonshire place.

Sir James Duberly, of Gainshill, Huntingdonshire, to Miss St. Barbe, daughter of Charles St. Barbe, of Lymington, Hants, esq.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. Willoughby Gordon, of the 92d regiment, to Miss Bennet, of Beckenham.

John Mordaunt, esq. of Hackney, to Miss Griffin, of Spital-fields.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

SEPTEMBER 16.

THOMAS PUGH, esq. late clerk of the papers in the sheriff's court for the Poultry Compter, and some years deputy secondary for the same, aged 55.

17. The Rev. Thomas Wigsell, rector of Saundersted.

At Edinburgh, Allan Macleod, late editor and proprietor of the London Albion Journal.

The day on which she completed her 100th year, Mrs. Garrand, relict of Mr. Garrand, formerly a respectable and opulent Lisbon merchant, but the greatest part of whose property was swallowed up by the dreadful earthquake which destroyed that city in 1755. On that fatal occasion, Mrs. G. was alarmed by a violent shaking of the room and of the chest of drawers in which she was depositing some of her husband's linen. She instantly fled out of the house, and escaped destruction, after having the afflicting misfortune to see a beloved son and daughter overwhelmed in that tremendous convulsion. She then returned to England; and having soon afterwards lost her husband, retired to Oulton, near Leeds, where she has ever since resided, and where she died.

20. John Talbot, esq. of Stone Castle, Kent.

22. At Knightsbridge, the Rev. Alexander Cleeve, B.A.

23. Mr. Byrne, of Titchfield-street, an engraver of the first eminence.

24. Mr. Richard Adams, late partner in the house of Messrs. Harding, Shorland, and Co., Pall-mall.

At Hoddesdon, in his 86th year, James Esdaile, esq.

25. At Colford, in Gloucestershire, aged 74, the Rev. Edward Evanson, A. M. formerly of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, A.B. 1749, A.M. 1753. He was author of (1) Arguments for the Sabbatical Observance of Sunday; together with a Letter to the Rev. Dr. Priestley. 8vo. (2) The Doctrines of a Trinity and the Incarnation of God examined upon the Principles of Reason and Common Sense. 8vo. (3) Three Discourses, with Annotations. 8vo. (4) A Letter to the Right Rev. Richard Hurd, D.D. Lord Bishop of Worcester; wherein the Importance of the Prophecies of the New Testament, and the Nature of the grand Apostacy predicted in them, are particularly and impartially considered. 8vo. (5) The Dissonance of the Four generally received Evangelists, and the Evidence of their respective Authenticity examined. 8vo. Besides some pamphlets in a controversy with Mr. Neast Havard, town clerk of Tewkesbury.

Lately, at Louth, in Lincolnshire, aged 54, the Rev. James Bolton, A.M.

28. At Askenhead, near Glasgow, Mr. Robert Scott, banker.

29. The Rev. Samuel d'Elbœuf Edwards, of Pentre, in Montgomeryshire, and rector of Mainstone, Salop, aged 87.

OCT. 1. George Peters, esq. eldest son of Mr. Peters, the banker, and Captain George Clarke, of the royal Navy. Respecting the melancholy fate of these young men the following particulars may serve to correct the erroneous accounts that have appeared. This melancholy water-party consisted of Mr. Hoare, George Peters, Esq. of Jesus College, Cambridge, and Captain Clarke. Their intention was to have proceeded to Gravesend in Mr. Hoare's sailing-boat. Off Woolwich, about noon or a little after, the boat got a-ground, when Captain Clarke, attended by Mr. Peters, went into a small boat, with a rope, in order to haul the sailing-boat afloat. This they accomplished, and had returned so near to their companions, that Mr. Peters, with too much eagerness and impatience, stood up to fling the rope on board; in the act of doing which he lost his balance, and upset the boat. The current was very strong, and the sailing-boat refusing to come round, Mr. Hoare could lend them no assistance. Mr. Peters, unable to swim, was repeatedly supported by his gallant friend Captain Clarke, who, with his well-known humanity, paid too little attention to himself. After repeated and ineffectual efforts to save Mr. Peters, Captain Clarke's strength became exhausted, and he was seen gradually to sink. At that awful moment, a boat put off to their assistance, and saw part of the body of Captain Clarke still floating; but, before they could reach the spot, he sunk, with his friend to the bottom. Captain Clarke was well known and universally respected in the Service. During the Egyptian expedition, he commanded the Braakel, of 64 guns, and afterwards protected our Factory at Smyrna. During the above expedition, his humanity gained him the esteem of General Sir Ralph Abercrombie, when, at a considerable expense, and while himself and most of the Officers of the Braakel were se-

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verely indiſpoſed, Captain Clarke was the means of ſaving the lives of 350 of our wounded ſoldiers, who were brought off the plains of Egypt, and had been ſent away by many of the other ſhips. This gallant Officer gave them up his own cabin, and fed and nurſed the maimed with his own hands. He then went to the Commander in Chief, Lord Keith, and procured a ſufficient number of Surgeons to attend them.

2. Mrs. Crouch, late of Drury-lane Theatre. She was the daughter of Mr. Peregrine Phillips, author of ſeveral productions, whom Dr. Johnſon, in a letter to Mr. Wyndham, ſtiled "one of his old friends." Her firſt appearance on the ſtage was at Drury-lane, 11th November 1780, in the character of Mandane, in Artaxerxes.

At Anſtye, Hertfordſhire, the Rev. Edmund Mapletoft, rector of that place, and formerly fellow of Chriſt's College, Cambridge.

3. At Exmouth, Gerard Levinge Van Heythuyſen, of the ſix clerks office in the court of chancery.

4. David Scott, eſq. M.P.

Lady Temple, widow of Sir Richard Temple, bart.

James Rooke, eſq. of Bigſwear Houſe, a general of his Majeſty's forces, colonel of the 38th regiment of foot, and M.P. for the county of Monmouth.

5. At Worceſter, Captain Hardcaſtle, of Bath.

William Fauquire, eſq. of Heath Hall, Yorkſhire.

6. Mr. John Henry Schroder, of College-hill.

7. At Kenſington Palace, the Rev. Seth Thompſon, in his 72d year.

Francis Tweddell, eſq. of Threepwood, Northumberland, aged 72.

At Noſtill Park, near Pontefract, Sir Rowland Winn, bart.

Lately, George Pawley Buck, eſq. of Daddon, near Liverpool.

8. John Wetherell, eſq. of Fieldhouſe, near Darlington, aged 71.

John Paine, eſq. of Patcham, near Brighton.

10. James Welford, eſq. of Newcaſtle Houſe, Bridgend, Glamorganſhire.

John Bennet, eſq. preſident of the royal college of ſurgeons at Edinburgh, aged 49. He was on a ſhooting-party at Wemys Caſtle, when in the act of firing, his fowling piece burſt, and killed him on the ſpot.

11. At Aycliffe, near Darlington, aged 77, the Rev. James Robſon, curate of that pariſh.

At Perth, in his 52d year, the Right Hon. George Kinnaird, Baron of Kinnaird, of Inchtore, in Scotland.

12. At Tiverton, Devon, Mr. Jacob Melliſh, ſurgeon and apothecary.

Ingram Rider, eſq. of Boughton Place, near Maidſtone.

13. At Barachny Houſe, Charlotte, Ducheſs Dowager of Athol, aged 74.

At Bath, aged 77, Edward Leighton, eſq. one of the magiſtrates for the county of Surry.

At Iſlington, Mr. William Flower, formerly a wholeſale ſtationer in Cannon-ſtreet.

Lately, in Clifford's-inn, aged 59, Thomas Dogherty, an eminent ſpecial pleader.

14. John Barker, eſq. of Matterſey Hill, in the county of Nottingham.

Mrs. Sawbridge, widow of John Sawbridge, eſq. of Olantigh, in Kent.

Mr. Scotney Thorpe, of Edith Weſton, in the county of Rutland.

16. At Ford Place, in Eſſex, in his 86th year, Zachariah Button, eſq. a magiſtrate of that county.

17. John Lewis, eſq. Great Titchfield-ſtreet.

18. Mrs. Second, the celebrated vocal performer.

At Liſſon-grove, Paddington, Dr. William Greene, aged 73.

At Egham, in his 73d year, the Rev. James Liptrott, vicar of that pariſh.

19. Mrs. Hook, wife of the eminent compoſer, and herſelf the author of ſeveral dramatic pieces.

At the houſe of his friend, John Lloyd, eſq. of Wygfair, near St. Asaph, in the 76th year of his age, Alexander Aubert, eſq. of Highbury-houſe, Iſlington, governor of the London Aſſurance Company, F.R.A.S. [See a Portrait and Memoirs of this Gentleman in our XXXIVth Volume, p. 291.]

At Hammerſmith, the Rev. Nicholas Clavering, aged 77.

Lately, Thomas Smith, eſq. of Gray's-inn and Bedford-ſquare.

DEATH ABROAD.

AUG. 5, 1805. Colonel Brinley, quarter-maſter-general and barrack-maſter-general of the Windward and Leeward Iſlands, at Barbadoes.

Printed by J. GOLD, Shoe Lane.

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1805.

Days	Bank Stock	4per Ct Reduc	3 per Ct Consols	4per Ct Consol	Navy 5per Ct	New 5per Ct	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr C	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5per Ct	Irish Deben	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds	Exche Bills.	English Lott. Tick.
25			58 3/8 a 1/8		88 5/8				3 1/2 pr.	58 3/8						2	par	191 13s
26			58 1/4 a 1/2		88 3/4					58 1/4	9 3-16						par	191 13s
27			58 1/8 a 1/4		88 3/4				3 1/4	58	9 7/8						par	191 13s
28			58 5/8 a 1/2		88 5/8				3 1/2	58 1/8	9 1/4					2		191 13s
30			58 5/8 a 3/4		89 1/8					58 1/4	9 1/4					2	par	
1			58 1/2 a 5/8		89					58 1/8	9 1/4			182		2	par	191 19s
2			58 1/2 a 1/2		89 1/8					58 1/8						3	par	191 19s
3			58 1/2 a 7/8		89				3 1/4		9 1/4					2	par	191 19s
4			58 1/4 a 3/8		88 5/8					58						2	par	
5			58 1/4 a 1/8		88 5/8											2	par	
7			58 1/4 a 3/8		88 5/8											2	par	
8			58 1/4 a 3/8		88 5/8											2	par	
9			58 3/8 a 5/8		89				3 1/4							2	1 pr	
10			58 3/8 a 1/2		89				3 1/2					183		2	1 pr	201 5s
11	186	57 1/4	58 3/8 a 3/8	74 1/2	89 1/4		16 1/2		3 1/4							2	1 pr	201 5s
12		58	58 3/8 a 7/8	75 1/4	89 3/8		16 9-16							183 1/4		par	2 pr	
14		57 7/8	58 1/2 a 3/4	74 1/2	89 1/4				3 1/2							1	3 pr	201 5s
15	188	58	58 3/8 a 7/8	74 1/8	89 1/8		16 9-16		4 1/4							par	2 pr	201 15s
16	188	58	58 3/8 a 7/8		89 1/8		16 9-16		4 1/4			85 3				par	2 pr	201 15s
17		58	58 3/8 a 1/4	74 3/4	89 3/8		16 1/2		3 1/4					187 1/2		par	3 pr	201 15s
18																		
19		58	58 5/8 a 3/4	74 3/4	89 1/4		16 1/2	2								par	2 pr	211 10s
21		58	58 5/8 a 3/4	74 3/4	89 1/8		16 1/2					86 1/8				par	2 pr	
22	189	58	58 5/8 a 7/8	74 7/8	89 3/8		16 9-16									par	2 pr	211 10s
23	189 1/4	57 7/8	58 3/8 a 3/4	74 1/4	89 1/8		16 1/2		3 1/2			85 1/8				par	1 pr	211 10s
24	190	58 1/8	58 3/8 a 7/8	74 3/4	89 1/8		16 9-16		4			86 1/8				par	1 pr	211 10s
25																		

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.