

THE European Magazine,

For APRIL 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JAMES BARRY, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of
MR. BARRY'S HOUSE.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In answer to *P. D.*, and several other Correspondents who have made the like applications, we inform them, that portraits of Nelson, Mr. Pitt, Lord Cornwallis, Lord Macartney, and the Duchefs of Devonshire, have been already inserted in the *European Magazine*. A list of the plates in the preceding volumes may be had *gratis* of the Publisher.

The *VESTIGES*. by Mr. Moser, are obliged to be deferred on account of that gentleman's indisposition.

We can say nothing to an anonymous proposal without seeing the pieces offered. *J. N.* in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 12 to April 19.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans					
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	80	0	33	6	33	10	35	339	4
											Kent	78	0	35	0	29	234	0	37	0
											Suffex	78	0	00	0	33	0	37	400	0
											Suffolk	70	7	35	6	29	729	330	7	
											Cambrid.	64	9	00	0	28	920	1130	0	
											Norfolk	69	2	00	0	27	425	030	6	
											Lincoln	69	6	40	8	31	222	334	2	
											York	67	2	49	5	30	623	137	11	
											Durham	68	3	00	0	00	024	1000	0	
											Northum.	63	11	45	7	30	125	1000	0	
											Cumberl.	73	4	55	8	41	026	700	0	
											Westmor.	76	1	58	8	44	229	200	0	
											Lancash.	75	1	00	0	40	027	442	0	
											Cheshire	71	6	00	0	41	825	245	4	
											Gloucestr.	85	5	00	0	36	727	944	11	
											Somerfet.	78	8	00	0	33	524	740	0	
											Monmou.	89	5	00	0	33	826	600	0	
											Devon	80	4	00	0	33	022	600	0	
											Cornwall	86	11	00	0	34	827	800	0	
											Dorset	76	8	00	0	29	831	1100	0	
											Hants	76	3	00	0	29	134	437	8	
											WALES.									
											N. Wales	77	4	60	0	140	421	800	0	
											S. Wales	94	8	00	0	149	417	400	0	

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

	1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.		1806	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Mar.	28	29.75	43	E	Fair	Apr.	12	29.60	34	N	Fair w.
	29	29.80	43	E	Ditto		13	29.37	33	NE	Snow
	30	29.96	42	E	Ditto		14	29.41	33	N	Ditto
	31	29.99	42	E	Ditto		15	29.57	34	NE	Ditto
Apr.	1	30.30	43	E	Ditto		16	30.21	35	N	Fair
	2	30.31	38	E	Ditto		17	30.40	41	NW	Ditto
	3	30.20	40	NE	Ditto		18	30.31	49	SW	Ditto
	4	30.16	42	E	Ditto		19	30.30	52	NW	Rain
	5	30.01	40	NE	Ditto		20	30.26	55	SE	Fair
	6	29.97	41	E	Ditto		21	30.27	53	NW	Ditto
	7	29.76	40	NE	Ditto		22	30.20	47	NE	Ditto
	8	29.80	41	E	Ditto		23	30.15	44	N	Ditto
	9	29.71	44	E	Rain		24	30.24	46	N	Ditto
	10	29.62	42	E	Fair		25	30.25	45	N	Ditto
	11	29.51	36	NE	Snow						

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL 1806.

MEMOIR OF JAMES BARRY, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

JAMES BARRY, Esq., the termination of whose mortal career must be fresh in the recollection of our readers, was a native of Cork in Ireland, and born in the year 1742. In the same city he had the advantage of a classical education, and was designed for the profession of a catholic priest. This plan was probably abandoned in consequence of his prepossession for that art, which might *peculiarly* have been called *his own*. So early as in his nineteenth year, and unassisted by any direct instruction in the principles of painting, he planned and executed a picture which alone would have transmitted his name to posterity, and the fate of which was almost as remarkable as that of its author.

The picture was founded on an old tradition relating to the first arrival of St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, on the sea coast of Cashel; where the fame of his preaching reached the ears of the sovereign of that district, who, on further investigation, having satisfied himself in the truth of Christianity, professed himself a disciple; hence he is admitted by St. Patrick to the sacrament of baptism: water being provided by his order, the King steps before the priest, who disengaging his hand from the crosser, (which, according to the manner of the times, was armed at the lower extremity with a spear,) in planting it to the ground, accidentally strikes the foot of his illustrious convert. St. Patrick, absorbed in the duties of his holy office, and unconscious of what had happened, pours the water on his head. The monarch neither changes his posture, nor suffers the pain from the wound for a moment to interrupt the ceremony: the guards express their astonishment in gestures, and one of them is prepared with his lifted battle-axe to avenge the injury by slaying the priest, while he is restrained by another, who points to the unchanged aspect and demeanour of the Sovereign; the female attendants are engaged, some kneeling in solemn admiration of the priest, and others alarmed, and trembling at the effusion of the royal blood. The moment of baptism, rendered so

critical and awful by the circumstance of the king's foot being pierced with the spear, is that which Mr. Barry chose for the display of his art; and few stories, it is presumed, have been selected with greater felicity, or with greater scope for the skill and ingenuity of the artist. The heroic patience of the king, the devotional abstraction of the Saint, and the mixed emotions of the spectators, form a combined and comprehensive model of imitation, and convey a suitable idea of the genius of one, who, self-instructed, and at nineteen, conceived the execution of so grand a design. Having embodied the story on canvas, he proceeded forthwith to Dublin, and arrived there on the eve of an exhibition of pictures at the Society in that capital, which was the parent of that afterwards established in this country for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Without recommendation, and accompanied only by a friend and schoolfellow, he obtained leave to have his picture exhibited. The general notice and approbation which it received, were in the highest degree grateful to the ears of Mr. Barry, who was himself in the midst of the spectators, though unknown; and in that moment he was repaid for all the labour of his performance. Curiosity succeeded to the idle gaze of admiration; but as no one was able to give a satisfactory answer to the inquiries so loudly repeated for the author, the subject might have remained for some time longer in impenetrable obscurity, had not Mr. Barry himself been impelled by an irresistible impulse publicly to proclaim his propriety in that picture. His pretensions, as might be expected, were treated with disdain, and Barry burst into tears of anger and vexation: but the insults which he received were the tribute due to the extraordinary merit of the painting, and must have proved an ample recompense to the author for his temporary mortification. Although no premium had been offered that year by advertisement, yet the Dublin Society voted Mr. Barry 20*l.*, as a testimony of his

merit. The picture itself was purchased by some members of the Irish Parliament, and by them presented to that honourable House, as a monument of genius, and there it was unhappily consumed by the fire which some years afterwards destroyed the Parliament House in Dublin. Only a few days after the exhibition of this picture, the following letter, written by Dr. Sleight of Cork, to recommend the young painter, was delivered to Mr. Barry by a gentleman who proved to be no other than the celebrated Edmund Burke: "We do not know much of painting in this place; but we think Mr. Barry's picture a work of genius, and even a fine production, independent of the disadvantages under which it was painted." The result of this interview was an intimate acquaintance between Mr. Burke and Mr. Barry. The following anecdote is related of one of their earlier conversations: In a dispute upon taste, Mr. Barry quoted, by way of authority, "*the Treatise on the Sublime and Beautiful*," which Mr. Burke playfully disparaged as a mean performance, and no authority at all; upon this Mr. Barry, whose natural pertinacity was not likely to be removed by opposition on such a subject, burst into vehement expressions in favour of the *Treatise*; until Mr. Burke perceiving that the matter was likely to become more serious than he intended, suddenly replied, "I know the work—I wrote it myself." His antagonist sprung into his embrace, and then ran to a shelf and presented Mr. Burke with a copy of the work, which he had entirely transcribed with his own hand. In the mean time Mr. Burke saw the necessity of his friend's proceeding to London, and thence to Italy; and he had already meditated the accomplishment of both these objects, to which the stern independence of Mr. Barry presented the strongest obstacle: for though he was himself eager to visit the metropolis, yet he curbed his impatience, until, by his own exertions, and the most servile drudgery of his profession, he had acquired a fund to defray the expenses of his journey. After the lapse of many months, he was at length prevailed upon to accompany Mr. Richard Burke, the brother of his friend, then on his way to London, who, it was added, would be able to render Mr. Barry some service in England: On his arrival in the metropolis, he was introduced to Sir Joshua Reynolds, who afterwards domesticated him in his own family, and extended every possible encouragement to his professional stu-

dies. It was at this time that he had the opportunity of associating with Dr. Johnson, Dr. Goldsmith, and other celebrated characters; while, by the produce of his labours, he was left at liberty to expatiate over the wide field of ideal perfection, for it was perfection only which could satisfy the ardour of his imagination. In cultivating the general principles of improvement, and in the enjoyment of Mr. Burke's friendship and society, (for he had then returned to England,) Mr. Barry may be said to have passed some of the happiest hours of his existence; still months, and even years, glided away, and the schools of Italy were left unexplored. This consideration was often present to the recollection of Mr. Burke, who no sooner came into admittance along with the Marquis of Rockingham, than he, together with Sir Joshua Reynolds, procured for Mr. Barry the means of travelling. In consequence of this arrangement, which was equally honourable to all the parties concerned, Mr. Barry proceeded to Italy. Hitherto Mr. Barry's life had been more than usually prosperous: not only had his first unassisted effort in the profession been eminently successful, but he had also obtained the notice and protection of men whose patronage alone was honour! By this means he was enabled to prosecute his studies with unabated ardour. He had the opportunity afforded him of visiting Italy; and, as if to complete his utmost ambition, even there it was reserved for him to render an essential service to his country, by vindicating her from the aspersions of some of the greatest names on the Continent. This he did in the work entitled "*An Inquiry into the real and imaginary Obstructions to the Acquisition of the Arts in England*;" which he published in the year 1775, soon after his return to England. This work was written in reply to Abbé Winckelman, who, in a recent publication, had followed Abbé du Bos and President Montelquien in assigning limits to the genius of the English, and affixing an appropriate character of heaviness and want of fancy, deduced from physical causes. It is a system of clear and manly argument, whose least praise is, that it is an able exposition of mistakes committed by these celebrated names. Mr. Barry's first painting, after his excursion to Italy, was "*Venus rising from the Sea*;" a production not inferior to any of the efforts of his pencil, and which by some judges has been pronounced to be his best. Two years after Mr. Barry's return

from Italy, he was elected Royal Academician; and, in the year 1786, Professor of Painting to the Royal Academy. This appointment, highly honourable in itself, and which might have been deemed the summit of his wishes, was, on the contrary, productive of nothing but unhappiness. Original, and, in many respects, extremely singular, in his opinions, he proposed changes and innovations which could not consistently be complied with, and by these means he often subjected himself to the pain of a refusal. His great object was, to appropriate a fund, accumulated from the receipts of exhibitions, to form a gallery of the old masters for the use of the pupils. In this, and in many other efforts which he made with the same view, he entirely failed; so that, by continual opposition, he at length rendered himself so obnoxious to the jealousy of his brethren, that early in March 1799 a body of charges was received by the Council at the Royal Academy, against the Professor of Painting; upon which the following resolution was passed, "*that the charges and information were sufficiently important to be laid before the whole body of Academicians to be examined; and if they coincide in opinion, the heads of those charges to be then communicated to the Professor of Painting.*" This was intimated to Mr. Barry by order of the Council. On the 19th of March, the Academy received the minutes of the Council respecting the charges, and referred them to a Committee elected for the purpose. The Academy met again the 15th of April, to receive the report of the Committee; when Mr. Barry arose, and demanded to be furnished with a copy of the report. This being denied, he protested against the injustice of the whole proceeding, and withdrew, declaring in plain terms, that "*if they acted in conjunction with his enemies, without giving him the opportunity of answering for himself, and refuting the charges alleged against him, he should be assumed to belong to the Academy.*" Having withdrawn, Mr. Barry was removed by a vote from the Professor's Chair, and by a subsequent vote, expelled the Academy. The whole proceedings were then laid before his Majesty, who was pleased to approve them, and Mr. Barry's name was accordingly struck off from the roll of Academicians. Upon the circumstances of this transaction we forbear to dilate: it was decisive as to his future prospects. The principal monument of Mr. Barry's reputation as

an artist, is his series of six pictures, representing the progress of society and civilization among mankind, in the great room of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. in the Adelphi. It had been proposed by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and other eminent painters, including Mr. Barry, to decorate the cathedral church of St. Paul with original paintings on sacred subjects, in the manner of the churches in Italy. In consequence of the failure of this proposition, Mr. Barry made the voluntary offer to furnish the series of allegorical paintings, to adorn the great room of the Society. This elaborate performance, perhaps the most considerable of any ever undertaken on the same disinterested principle, was completed in seven years. The two largest pictures are each forty-two feet in length: one represents "*the Victors at the Olympic Games*;" the other, "*Elysium.*" The other designs exhibit "*mankind in a savage state*;" "*A Grecian harvest home*;" "*Navigation*;" and "*the Society of Arts.*" These paintings undoubtedly indicate the genuine marks of genius, and that of no ordinary stamp:—The excellence is so uncommon, and the defects are so trivial, that "*the Progress of Civilization*" will distinguish the name of Barry among British artists to the latest times. Mr. B. afterwards published an 8vo volume, explanatory of the series; and in 1793, a letter to the Society, in which he advertised engravings of the several pictures. Besides these pieces, Mr. B. is the author of "*A Letter to the Dilettanti Society,*" printed in the Supplement to the new edition of Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters, 1798, in which was considered the best method to be used for the preservation of pictures. From the period of his expulsion from the Academy, the life of Mr. Barry presents little variety of incident. He appears to have been absorbed in the proud independence of a mind yet unbroken and unbudged. During his later years he occupied a house, (of which we have obtained, and present to our readers, a correct representation,) in which he resided alone; with his own hands supplying all his wants, and performing all domestic offices. Abstemious in his diet, frugal in his habits, and negligent in his person; there was little in his appearance to attract the observation of congenial minds; nevertheless he still numbered among his friends, some who, through all its disguises, could recognize the flame of

that genius, which was not yet extinguished. It has been observed, that the whole of the slender means which Mr. B. possessed, may be traced to that Society of which, on presenting it with his invaluable paintings, he was elected a perpetual member. He received on that occasion the gold medal and 200 guineas; and the exhibition of his paintings to the public, authorized by the Society, produced 700l. in addition; and these sums together made almost the total property he left. During the last summer, some members of the same society, regretting the uncomfortable manner of life which he had adopted, and foreseeing the increasing difficulties to which he might be exposed, commenced a subscription, with the view to obtain for him an annuity. By the exertions of the Earl of Radnor, and other zealous members, (the Society itself contributing 100 guineas on the occasion,) the sum of nearly 1000l. was rapidly collected; and in consideration of this sum, Sir Robert Peel, at a meeting of the subscribers, liberally offered to secure an annuity of 120l. during Mr. Barry's life, he being at that time 66 years of age. But Mr. Barry was not permitted to enjoy the benefit designed for him by his friends; for in the month of February last he was attacked by a paralytic stroke: this happened at an eating house, from whence he was removed almost in an insensible state to the house of Joseph Bonomi, Esq., artist, Great Titchfield-street, where he died the 22d of the same month, having experienced those consolations to which he must long have been a stranger in his own solitary abode.

Sir Robert Peel, on being apprised of Mr. Barry's death, and of the indigence in which he died, immediately offered 200l. out of the 1000l. now become his own, to defray the expense of a public interment in St. Paul's; and in order to give greater effect to the solemnity, he proposed the following motion in the Society of Arts on the 5th of March:—"that permission be given to place the body of Mr. Barry in the great room of the Society, the night previous to his interment, as the last tribute in the power of the Society to offer to the remains of the illustrious Artist to whose labours it is indebted for the series of classical paintings which adorn its walls;" which motion, so honourable to his memory as an artist, was unanimously carried. The funeral having been fixed for Friday the 14th of March, the body lay in state the pre-

ceding evening, and was attended by great numbers of the Members of the Society, together with their friends; and the whole presented an awful and impressive spectacle. At one o'clock on the Friday the funeral procession took place to St. Paul's; the service was performed in the chapel near the West door of the cathedral; and from thence the body was taken to the South East corner of the crypt under the cathedral; where it was finally deposited between the remains of Sir Christopher Wren and Sir Joshua Reynolds. Previous to his last illness, Mr. Barry was engaged in painting the Origin of Evil, Grief, Pain, &c., which he is said to have completed. He has also left an unfinished *Portrait of Lord Nelson*. In Mr. Barry's productions there are generally to be found some eccentricities both in sentiment and expression. Nevertheless he was a master in his art, and must be numbered among those British artists who are destined to perpetuity, whose works now constitute a chief ornament of the metropolis, and will be the admiration of posterity.

INSTRUCTIONS for CONVERSATION.

CONVERSATION is the alternate or mutual communication of thoughts, by speaking, to one another; which, though it must be granted, is not to be reduced to rule in every circumstance and condition of men and things; yet there are many advantageous hints, that may be improved to render it agreeable, and to prevent the bad effects of its abuse.

First; There should be a certain *politeness* in conversation. This ingredient gains upon the affections of the hearer; it conciliates love, and recommends a person to company, more than any other attainment; and is the best antidote to that reigning vice, envy, which cannot bear any one of extraordinary parts; but is at a loss how to attack a polite conversation: And the greater any one may be, as to his talents for conversation, so much more should he study to improve in politeness. Extraordinary gifts do not entitle any one to behave with incivility, but to treat all mankind with greater civilities; and we shall always find our interest in endeavouring to please, rather than to shine in conversation.

Secondly; Conversation should be adapted to the taste, character, and present humour of the persons with whom we converse. This is the true effect of politeness; but it meets with

many obstacles, where there is not found a large fund of good-nature and complaisance.

Thirdly ; We must not force nature. Every one ought to follow his natural talent in conversation, and to take care not to pass the bounds of his own knowledge and understanding. It is to a want of this caution, that we sometimes see a man of merit in other particulars belonging to his station, appear like a coxcomb, and hear a man of genius talk like a fool.

Avoid disputes as much as possible. When it is out of your power to prevent a debate, enter the lists coolly ; give your reasons with conciseness and modesty. This will recommend you to the hearers, and furnish you with a good retreat, in case of a pinching argument : For he that does not deliver his opinion in a dogmatical and conceited way, may, with a good grace, say, I am never positive, and am now glad to be better informed, when he cannot proceed in an argument. Thus the Disciples of *Socrates* were wont to reason, who made it a rule scarce to affirm any thing, to prevent their being caught in an absurdity ; and seemed only to desire information from the man whom they were endeavouring to bring over to their opinion. He that contends for the honour of victory alone, cannot make a more false step, or give his antagonist a greater advantage over him, than falling into a passion. Nothing can be more ridiculous and unjust, than to be angry with another, because he is not of my opinion. If he is not endowed with the same gifts of nature and education as I am, it is my duty to be thankful for those abilities ; but it is wrong to be angry with one, who ought rather to be the object of my pity.

If you propose no more than information, and to search after truth, it does not signify where you find it. And when you have gained a victory, do not push it too far. It will be much more conclusive to let the company and your adversary see it is in your power, but that you are too generous to make use of it.

Fourthly ; It is abominable to engross all the talk in company, or to talk much of ourselves and our own domestic affairs : neither will a prudent man talk much of any particular science, for which he is remarkably famous ; but follow the example of Mr. *Cowley*, who was so reserved, as to his own abilities, that none but his inti-

mate friends ever discovered he was a great poet by his discourse.

The old proverb should be well inculcated, *Vir sapit, qui pauca loquitur*. He that is silent on a subject, where every one is satisfied he could speak well, will often be thought no less knowing in other matters, where perhaps he is wholly ignorant.

Fifthly ; Commend not, without adding reasons for so doing ; and offend not a company with unintelligible railery, nor by asking questions, and stating doubts that can give no real pleasure to your companions.

Nothing can be more silly, than the pleasure some people take in what they call speaking their minds. A man of this turn of mind will not scruple to say a rude thing, for the mere pleasure of saying it ; when an opposite behaviour, full as innocent, might have preserved his friend, or made his fortune.

Lastly ; As we are told, by the highest authority, " That evil communication corrupts good manners ;" so there is a something in conversation, that can never be learnt but in the company of the polite. The virtues of men are enticing, as well as their vices.

I COR. xi. 14.

Η οὐδὲ αὐτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ὑμᾶς ;

THE apostle's appeal to nature, as a teacher, was intended to correct such improprieties, as custom had introduced to the disparagement of that nature, which is pure and simple. Doth not nature itself teach you ? Is it not fit, that hair, which is the gift of nature, should be so adjusted, as to conform to the dictates of nature ? Or must art predominate and fashion dictate, till nature disappears ; and its place be occupied and its province filled by inferiour directors ? Nature, pure as it came from its divine author, delights in simplicity, and is the teacher of only such documents as serve to promote it. The apostle leaves us to judge of the teacher from the thing taught. " If a man have long hair, it is a shame unto him : but if a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her ; for her hair was given her for a covering." That the sexes must be distinguished by a difference of dress, is nature's own appointment. The hair of the man must not be dressed like the hair of the

woman. *His* plea for wearing long hair, whatsoever that plea may be, is inadmissible, so long as it is a glory for the woman to wear long hair. Length of hair, if it decorates the woman, must disgrace the man. If it be applauded in her as a propriety, it must be condemned in him as effeminacy. Long hair, which is nature's veil, must, like the veil, here recommended, be spread around the woman, and like a mantle, περιβηλον, cover her. Such was the document of simple nature, before the refinements of art were suffered to corrupt it.

The different modes of dressing hair, that prevailed among different nations, the apostle is so far from having explained, that he has not even alluded to them. Yet the commentators are constantly adverting to such modes of hair-dressing, as Greeks, Romans, and other nations, adopted. But these nations were taught by a nature, whose documents partook of its numerous depravities. The apostle's reference is to that nature, which, like truth, is simple and uniform. It is not likely, that he should recur to a standard that is incorrect, to a nature that is corrupt.

"First follow nature" is an excellent rule: but, before we can apply it, we must know what nature means. Doth not nature itself teach you? saith the apostle. If the nature that taught them had been vitiated and debased, the teacher and the thing taught would have been alike condemned and discarded. There are nations, by whom the document here delivered was reversed. Sirabo, B. 11. speaks of the Tapyrians; among whom *ἐστὶ καὶ τὸ τοῦ περ ἀνδρὸς μακροκομῆν, τὰς δὲ γυναῖκας βραχυκομῆν*. Where then must this uncorrupt teacher, this pure nature be found? and where and when were its genuine documents delivered? The apostle has already referred his converts to man's primeval state. He has already directed them to such portions of the Mosaic history, as will lead them to a knowledge of that state, and of that better nature that prevailed in it. Ὅταν δὲ τὴν φύσιν, τοῦ Θεοῦ ἀκούσωμεν ὁ γὰρ τὴν φύσιν ἀπομιμούμεντα αὐτοῦ ἐστί.

K.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

Observing, by your European Magazine of last month, that the account of the Marquis del Campo's having been educated at the Blue Coat School was doubted by a gentleman who wished for certain information upon the subject, I request permission to acquaint him, through the medium thereof, that the assertion alluded to in the last volume of Public Characters is perfectly correct. The Marquis is a natural son of General Wall, an Englishman, who entered into the service of the King of Spain, and who, on being appointed Ambassador to this country, brought his son over with him, and placed him in the above seminary. Some friends of mine, from whom I have received this intelligence, were personally acquainted with the Marquis when here, and also in Spain, and its authenticity may be depended upon.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant.

T. O.

7th April, 1806.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

In answer to the Gentleman who desires to be informed, through the medium of your Magazine, whether the assertion, in the last volume of Public Characters, that the Marquis del Campo was bred at the Blue Coat School is true, I beg leave to inform him, that, about fourteen years ago, I sat very near the Marquis at one of the Anniversary dinners of the associated livery, at the London Tavern, in Bishopsgate-street; and, upon his health being drank, he got up to thank the company, and, in a very neat speech that he delivered on the occasion, declared he was proud to say that he "received the early part of his education in this city, nay, even in *this street*"—which the company present understood to have been at a celebrated classical and commercial academy which was kept by a Mr. Reeves (a gentleman who was personally known to me) about forty years ago; and that academy was within a few doors of the London Tavern.

I am yours, &c.

W. R.

Great Russell street, Bloomsbury,
6th April, 1806.

A TOUR

*A TOUR in SCOTLAND in the Year 1749.**To the Editor of the European Magazine.*

SIR,

THE TOUR I now send you will, I hope, prove acceptable to your readers. The MS. came by accident into my hands, and the name of the writer is unknown. Perhaps some person in the neighbourhood of the place it is dated from may be able to communicate to you that useful intelligence.

I am, &c.

P. M.

MADAM, *Henbury, Jan. 12, 1750.*

NOTHING but the hopes of seeing you should have prevented me congratulating you upon your recovery, and thanking you long ago for the kind relief you gave me in the information of your having surpassed all the danger of your illness. I never suspected having any block thrown in the way of my intention to wait on you this Christmas, till Mr. — unexpectedly called in my sister's fortune to be paid as soon as possible; so that I am obliged to be here till the money is ready, and then go into L—shire, to be present at the execution of some deeds that are to be signed at the payment of it. I have another business too upon my hands, which, when finished, will make my circumstances not only easy, but, for one in my situation, affluent. When these are done, I have nothing to consult but my pleasure, which is coming to see you.

As I cannot immediately deliver it by word of mouth, I take the liberty to send you the account (I promised) of my journey into Scotland, the idea that my memory retains of the country in general, the particular places I saw there, and the people I conversed with. I am afraid you will find no entertainment to make it worth the trouble of reading; but that you may not complain of *me*, if you *do* read and dislike it, I warn you before hand, it is nothing but a description of a barren land, and you know I have no art to adorn such a subject.

Lancaster and Kendall are the two first towns I came to that I had not seen before; they are both well built and well situated; from the latter I went fourteen miles over mountains as difficult to pass as the Alps are represented; but there are several na-

tural cascades, some of an immense height, tumbling from one rock upon another, that make the scene altogether pleasing and romantic. From the summit of the last of these hills, there appears, on an easy ascent beyond the valley, Lord Lonsdale's house and park, and a large extent of his estates beautifully interspersed with woods, water, and rich pasture and meadow grounds, which still seem more delightful, because of the immediate transition from barren rocks to one of the richest vales imaginable.

Not far from hence I crossed a bridge, where the river divides itself just below, one part falling down a cascade into a serpentine stream, the other into a straight canal, planted on each side with a row of high elms that form an arch: adjoining to it is a gentleman's seat, with a park and terrace lying to the water; but the booby who owns it, I was told, has left it to live in a town.

I lay at Penrith, and from thence rode to Carlisle over a fine country, not quite open, nor too much enclosed, so well cultivated that all the prospects look cheerful, and are set off by having the mountains every where in view.

Carlisle is a very pretty town, sweetly situated; there is a hill beyond it that affords a most glorious prospect, having a great river, a noble bridge, and fine meadows below, and on the hill opposite, the town surrounded with trees and gardens; above which, on a green bank, stands the castle.

Four miles from hence the Esk divides the two kingdoms, the stream of which is so rapid that we were a long time, and found some difficulty, in passing it. The first thing I observed in Scotland was a groupe of women, washing in the middle of a large pond, with their clothes tucked up so high, that they were naked to the top of their thighs. Upon taking a near view, and asking them some questions, it amazed me to find, in so short a space, so great an alteration in the persons, language, and manners of the people. The roads I found very good, being in most places raised with ditches on each side to drain them: but at Annan, a royal borough, the first town I came to, I had a sad preface of the accommodations I was to expect in the inns, they being worse than such cottages

cottages where you see written over the door, "Lodging and Small Beer for Foot Travellers." I could get but little provision for my horses, and nothing for myself, but some claret, which was very good, and charged only two shillings the bottle; my bed chamber, though the best, was full of the stench and smoke of the kitchen, very dirty, and the windows all broken, which I complained of; but my landlady desired me to be content, for my betters had lain there before me without finding fault; "I mean," says she, "my Prince." At three in the morning I left this cursed place, where I neither got sleep, nor any refreshment, but a violent cold; and in about three hours' time came to Dumfries, which first appears at a turn of the river that is navigable, where it runs in a direct line about a mile, having the town on the right, and a row of hills, well planted, on the left; the prospect is continued through the arches of the bridge, and closed with a high cliff, that has a village at the top, and beneath is covered with firs. The town is a very handsome one, and by the conveniency of its situation enjoys a considerable trade, which is in a very thriving way, as is manifest from the number of tradesmen's houses that have been lately, and are continuing to be built; they are all regular, and of good stone. My stay was so short, that I saw nothing particular, but the churchyard, that is surrounded with a high old wall covered with monuments, (which are so fixed in most places), some of them pretty, in the Gothic taste, and many of their inscriptions so well worth your reading, that I lament neglecting to transcribe them; but then I expected to return that way. Soon after leaving this place, I saw a proof of their extreme ignorance in husbandry in some grounds where the soil is as rich as any in Northamptonshire, but with such vile crops of corn as an English farmer would not think worth reaping. I was surprised, till a gentleman who by chance was riding that way told me, he remembered those fields to have been ploughed above twenty years successively without ever having had any manure bestowed on them; but that the estate was purchased the other day by a gentleman of Hertfordshire that was taking measures to improve it, whose example will most likely be followed by the rest

of the neighbourhood. I saw, indeed, great improvements made and going on about the gentlemen's seats, which my companion said did more than double their estates; and I afterwards found a spirit of agriculture vigorous and universal amongst the men of property; so that in all probability their lands will become in time better cultivated than many parts of England; for they at once embrace all the methods that we have found out in tillage; whereas in our remote counties the farmers retain many of their old errors, that no time perhaps can ever efface. They find great obstruction, also, in the idleness of the peasants. This rich vale is succeeded by a dreary mountainous country, where (twelve miles from Dumfries) Drumlanrig stands, the Duke of Queensbury's seat; it is built on the middle of a great hill, and surrounded with a wood three or four miles in circumference; it has the appearance of a fine old castle, and is beautiful to look at, but disagreeable to look from, for the eye is quickly carried over the plantations to a dismal prospect of barren and desolate plains and mountains, except the garden front, which is opposite to an immense rock, entirely covered with firs; and underneath is a river that by an aqueduct is thrown over the top of the hill, and falls down again in a cascade, at the bottom of which there is a dam raised of stone (to cast the water back again) of a half-moon figure, that makes a second fall of water, finer, I think, than the cascade. The principal front is built something in the modern taste, and is elegant and magnificent; the inner court is a mixture of Grecian and Gothic architecture, and is not without an air of grandeur; but the apartments are mean, ill-furnished, and not well kept; the gardens are cut out of a rock into parterres, terraces, &c. and are trifling enough; though they cost, I heard, 60,000*l*.

Soon after this, I was taken ill at a place called Sanchor, was well when I left my chamber, but fainted in attempting to mount my horse; the inn was so execrably bad and nasty, that I resolved to leave it as soon as possible. I bore riding pretty well for three miles, but then found myself scorched with a fever, and so violent a thirst, that I could not resist my impatience to drink immoderately at every

every spring and stream I came to ; was forced several times to alight, and rest myself upon the ground, and at last lay down without the least hope of rising any more ; my servant and guide were gone different ways to seek for a wheel carriage. In the mean time, a country fellow came up to me, and seemed sensibly touched with my distress, and would fain have carried me on his back to his own house, or an inn ; at last, by his assistance, I was seated, and supported on horseback till he brought me where I got some new milk, that gave me so much refreshment as enabled me to ride on to the inn he told me of, which had not a chimney belonging to it. The wall of my bed chamber was of mud and stone, with a hole, instead of a window, to let in light and air. The first seven hours that I lay here, it could hardly be discerned whether I was alive or dead. In your sleep, perhaps, you have sometimes fancied yourself oppressed with a dead weight, that seemed to deprive you of all motion ; just so I felt, though awake, till the violence of the fever drove off the lethargy. Luckily, a young fellow (student of one of the universities) was making a visit in the neighbourhood, who came to me, and at length, by his extraordinary skill and incessant attendance for three days and nights, recovered me. I must not forget to tell you, that when I offered a reward to the poor man whose kindness, I believe, saved my life, the generous creature refused it absolutely, saying, it gave him joy enough to have done such an act of charity, for which he neither wanted nor would take money. The next morning, which was Sunday, my situation came to be known in the neighbourhood, and before night I received civil messages from all the gentlemen thereabouts, with the kindest offers of all the relief and assistance in their power, particularly Lord Dumfries, who insisted on sending his coach, and bringing me immediately to his house, if I could have been removed ; but that was impracticable. Lord Eglington had the good-nature and condescension to visit me in my hut, and stay with me till I accepted of Lord Dumfries's invitation and equipage, who received me with great humanity, being an open-hearted generous man, who lives in that liberal manner for

which our English nobility were so famous, before luxury had banished hospitality. After a short stay, I set out again in his Lordship's coach, and travelled ten miles over a disagreeable country to Ayr, a sea-port town, which has a good harbour that lies well for the herring fishery ; but they carry on a great trade in tobacco, chiefly, it seems, in an illicit manner, and therefore dare not introduce the fishery, lest it should bring too many inspectors amongst them. At a small distance there is a seat belonging to Sir G. Wallace (descended from the great champion of that name,) that stands delightfully on a gentle rise from the river, of which it has an extensive view, as also of the town, harbour, and shipping, of the bridge at the entrance of the sea, and of the sea itself. At Ayr my fever returned with extreme violence, but my spirits were kept up, in a great measure, by the excessive kindness and attention Lady Eglington (my Lord's mother) honoured me with, at whose house I lay : she was the most celebrated beauty in the time of her youth, and has now a very graceful person and most delicate complexion at sixty-three : she has a strength of understanding, and extent of knowledge, that few *men* are masters of, together with a great deal of wit, and the most entertaining conversation in the world. In less than a week I proceeded to Eglington, the end of my journey, but not of my misfortunes, for I relapsed twice, and was reduced to the last extremity, and suffered extreme torture from the rheumatism and cholic, and a tumour that the physician thought he could not prevent from becoming a fistula. I would not have troubled you with this long narrative of sickness ; but when a friend has been in distress, one is desirous to know every circumstance of his danger, to rejoice the more in his safety. May I not suppose that you are thus inquisitive about me ; and then ought I not to satisfy you ?

Eglington is an old castle, and a disagreeable mansion enough ; but there is a situation marked out for a new house, in the midst of a large wood prettily laid out in walks and vistas, which is, perhaps, one of the finest on the globe : the house (supposing it already built) stands upon an easy ascent, with a very broad avenue to the principal front, that,

as soon as some intervening land can be purchased, is to be carried down to the sea, that lies about a mile off, and is there at least twenty miles in breadth. At each corner of this avenue are the town and harbour of Irwin on one side, and those of Salcots on the other; and a few miles farther on the shore, Ayr, and the shipping belonging to it, all within view; the coast of Gallaway is on the left hand; on the right the Isle of Arran, a very high rock, of twenty-four miles extent, the property of Duke Hamilton. Betwixt both, and, as it seems, exactly in the midst of the sea, stands the island of Ailley, a rock shaped like a sugar-loaf, three quarters of a mile high, and a mile in circumference at the basis, which directly fronts the centre of the avenue. My description can convey to you but a faint idea of this glorious prospect; but you will imagine the *coup d'œil* to be a noble one, so many fine objects all aiding to the beauty and magnificence of each other. There was something, however, in the air of this place that did not agree with me, so it was thought necessary that I should change it; which gave me an opportunity of finding another proof of extraordinary humanity from a gentleman who had seen me in the rooms at Bristol, (Mr. McDowald, of Castle Semple, a man of vast fortune,) who sent his coach to remove me to his own house, where I was treated with as much care and tenderness as if I had been with my nearest relation or friend. His wife is of so singular but pleasing a character, that I must tell it you: she has a face uncommonly beautiful, but a shape and carriage so awkward and clumsy, that all the art of her dancing-masters, and the utmost pains taken in her education, were exerted in vain, to give her the least air of gentility; so, at last, she gave it up entirely, and made her behaviour conformable to her person, by affecting a clownish dialect and manner: she has a great many simple, rural songs, such as, Shakspeare says, *The spinsters and the knitters in the sun are used to chaunt*; which she sings prettily, and quite in character; and keeps up the whole with so much ease and good humour, that I thought it more agreeable than the most finished complaisance I ever met with.

Here I took leave of my Doctor and his train, whose method I found very different from that practised in Lon-

don, where the physician comes in, having his head confused with perhaps fifty various cases at the same time, and, after taking an exorbitant fee, orders a vast cargo of drugs, seemingly without any view but to the benefit of the apothecary; and how often does it happen that the distemper has taken such a turn before these medicines arrive, that they do not prove salutary, but pernicious, and, I verily believe, deprive many a man of his life, and most frequently destroy the constitution. But here the faculty have not learned that cursed practice of playing into one another's hands, to their patient's destruction: their first principle is to do no harm. During my illness, one of them staid with me almost constantly, and sat watching the various turns of my disorder, applying cooling draughts when the fever was high, and innocent cordials to relieve my spirits when they were much oppressed, but few drugs, my apothecary's bill being only seventeen shillings, and the fees of the doctors very moderate. I was astonished at the discernment and knowledge of the young fellow (of about two-and-twenty) who first came to me, till he gave me this account of his education, (which is, partly the same that is universally given, to those of his profession,) that after having had his school-learning he lived two years with an apothecary, and in that time acquired a competent skill in compounding and making up medicines; from thence he was sent to the university, where the several professors instructed him in anatomy, chymistry, and botany, and an experienced physician directed him all along in the study of physic.

The Scotch are in general very polite, of free and easy address, and it is rare to find a man of that nation, of any rank but the very lowest of all, without some tincture of learning; for the pride and delight of every father is to give a liberal education to his son. The manner of teaching their boys differs little or nothing from ours; but they are strictly attentive never to let them read any book that can give them mean or bad ideas; and an observation I made shows that they retain the taste they imbibe so early; for I took notice that there were not in any of their booksellers' shops silly novels, romances, or any such trifling bombast authors as ours are mostly furnished with, but such as every man

of polite literature would choose for his own library. The same caution is observed towards the women.

The discipline, which is never suffered to relax, in their universities, makes them fulfil the purpose for which they were instituted; the students being all ranked into classes, whom the professors instruct as fully in all the arts and sciences as any school-boys are taught to know their lessons; the tutors have the direction of their classical learning, and take strict care of their morals. All the students are obliged continually to do their exercises before the whole university; so that ignorance or idleness are sure to be punished, at least with the utmost disgrace. No wonder, then, that the Scotch are accounted so wise a people; for if, amongst us, every man's capacity was improved to the utmost with care and judgment, what an immense decrease would there be of our present multitude of fools!

After the university, there are few of the gentry but who go abroad and visit most of the Courts in Europe after their understandings are so well formed at home, are so still enlarged and corrected by their observations on the manners, laws, and governments of foreign nations, without bringing home any admiration of their vain or bad customs; and indeed their society are kept up with great politeness and pleasantness of conversation.

They live in continual rounds of company at one another's houses, I suppose entertaining seldom or oftener in proportion of their estates; which would be an intolerable way of living, but that the master of the house minds his business, or follows his diversion, the same as if alone, and the visitors, on their part, have an entire freedom in disposing of their time how they please. They drink rather too much, but not in a brutal sottish manner; for the women always stay in company, and join in giving their toasts, which are generally sentimental ones; and as most of those raise jocular ideas, so the glass goes about with good humour and cheerfulness enough. Part of the evening, too, is commonly spent in country-dancing, in which they excel: they never dance long together, but with great sprightliness: in large assemblies they form into sets of nine or ten couple each, one succeeding the other; in small companies they have but few country dances, and some of

them keep constantly dancing horn-pipes, reels, &c., whilst the rest are sitting down.

Another good circumstance in their society is, that bad men are accounted no part of it; for after any person has committed a notorious vile action, let his rank be ever so great, a visit of ceremony is all the correspondence that men of reputation care to maintain with him; whereas in England, the respect that successful villainy meets with is one of the principal inducements to get money by wicked means.

Marrying for money is one of the miserable effects of avarice but little felt in Scotland. They have an old proverb, which I think a good one, that they commonly follow in the choice of their wives; i. e. *'Tis better to marry on a midding than a mait*; Better a woman of one's own acquaintance and neighbourhood than a stranger: so that the who has the best person and character is likely to have the best match in her own country, however small her fortune.

Lord Eglington had fourteen sisters, part of whom married into noble, the others (all but two, that are not yet disposed of,) into very honourable families, though they had but 1000l. a-piece.

I do not believe that the people of any age or nation were ever more religious observers of hospitality than the Scotch are at this day. The vast kindness I received during my illness, in many places where I was unknown, is a convincing proof to me of their humanity to strangers: and after I was known, I was treated with a civility and generosity that I could have no pretence to, but in their politeness only. In England most of them seem to avoid expence, and are therefore reckoned covetous; but it is their love of spending their fortunes generously at home that makes them averse to profusion abroad. The women of fashion are in general well favoured and genteel, very sprightly, and free from conceit and affectation; their only defect is, not having quite so much reserve and delicacy as is becoming to their sex. I guess what you have said before now, that I love to praise these people because they are Jacobites; but indeed you are mistaken; for those that I chiefly conversed with, and the inhabitants of the western country, (where I was,) are

are almost to a man attached to the present Government. It is remarkable, that in the Whig counties, where no particular influence prevails, they choose such representatives as will oppose the measures of the Ministry that are pernicious to the interest of the people, and consequently weaken the establishment of this royal family; whereas the members chosen for the Jacobite counties are all devoted to the Court.

That you may believe their virtues, I must tell you what I thought their blemishes, or appeared rather as foils to their good qualities; they take a native pride and pleasure in their pedigrees, which I believe are of great antiquity, as they are always careful to preserve their records, which they embrace every opportunity to boast of and illustrate. But it has this good effect, that few of them care to stain their own by marrying into low or base families, and abroad they are better received on that account. They are very opinionated, and cannot bear to let their judgments be overruled, when in matters of the smallest concern; so that it is not uncommon, in ordinary discourse, to hear a trifling assertion supported with syllogisms and scholastic disputations; and it is their extreme misfortune that presbytery is their established church, for it is held in general disesteem amongst them of superior rank; and indeed men of sense and education cannot well conform to it, for the presbyterians worship God as if they thought him an odious Being, whom the least decency would offend. Like the Indians that pray to the devil, their disregard of the religion of their country makes them think the less of religion in general; so they are apt to form their principles upon systems of natural philosophy and the writings of the moralists who represent virtue as independent of religion; of which Lord Shaftesbury is in the greatest esteem. Natural philosophy may certainly teach a man to perform his part in society with decency; but surely religion is the only foundation upon which virtue can stand secure.

The common people are such, in outward appearance, as you would not at first take to be of the human species, and in their lives they differ but little from brutes, except in their love to spirituous liquors. They are extremely indigent, but had rather sustain poverty

than labour. They have an implacable spirit of revenge; of which several instances happened during my stay there; but I know not whether that should be mentioned to their dishonour, since men have naturally as strong an excess of hatred at receiving an injury as their abhorrence is to do one: forgiveness being the most refined doctrine of christianity, which none can embrace but such as are capable of perceiving its excellency and blessedness. They are vainly superstitious, and bigotted to their kirk with a most furious zeal, which at their instigation was suffered to prevail over the episcopal church at the time of the Revolution, with a political view of gaining the affections of the people; and for a pretence of extirpating the Bishops, whom the Stuarts had placed there, and who might well be suspected of retaining their fidelity and attachment to that family. As the rabble established the kirk, they think they have a sole right to govern it; so that whenever a Minister is appointed that has not their approbation, they all rise and bring firebrands to the church and parson's dwelling-house, threatening to destroy both if he persists in his nomination; and during the ferment, should the minister attempt to officiate, they would tear him to pieces. In this state of war the whole parish continues till the minister is changed or confirmed in his living, and the people awed into peace and acquiescence. Mr. M'Dowald's parish was in this situation when I was there; and several more places were in the same confusion on this account.

Having always heard that these peasants were entirely subservient to their lairds, I wondered at their excessive insolence; but I believe where liberty is, mobs will be there, also, its constant and only disagreeable companions. Their nativeness is really greater than can be reported: under the same roof, and often with but one door to all, are the stable, cow-house, and dwelling place, without window or chimney; if they have the latter, it is generally covered, to keep in the smoke, the warmth of which is very pleasant to them; and I could not but imagine that their way of living has a real effect upon their countenances, for the children, I observed, have good complexions and regular features, but the faces of the men and women are coloured

loured like smoke, their mouths wide, and their eyes sunk, exactly as one pulls one's face when in the midst of a cloud of smoke. They wear their hair so long, that it almost hides their faces, and covers great part of their bodies. They use no shoes and stockings but on Sundays, and then they carry them in their hands to the entrance of the church-yard, where they put them on, and pull them off again as soon as service is over. The petticoats of the women seldom reach so low as their knees: they marry young, and are very prolific; so that in England what would be thought an immense, is there reckoned but a moderate family.

But their rudeness is beginning to go off, and they are already pretty well civilized and industrious in the trading towns, where knowing the use of money has made them eager enough to acquire it. Their progress in husbandry I mentioned before; and Dumfries, I told you, is in a fair way of trade, a little town called Paisley receiving above two hundred thousand pounds a year for linen, which a few years ago had little or no manufacture; and at Kilmarnock they have set up manufactures, with surprising success, of carpeting, rugs, and broad cloth, which till lately they have been obliged to furnish themselves with out of other countries; and Glasgow has launched out into every branch of trade, and extended its commerce all over the world. The money spent in the time of the rebellion, I was told, has caused the circulation of cash that enables them to carry on all these undertakings. I complimented an old gentleman (one of great wisdom and exemplary virtue) upon the riches and prosperity that are budding forth, and seemed likely to flourish in his country. But he returned the following answer: "If trade," says he, "brought an increase of happiness and virtue, as well as riches, I should rejoice to see it prosper amongst us: but trade never came yet unattended with luxury, which has involved in corruption and depravity of manners every age and nation where it has got footing: one melancholy effect of it appears already in our Nobles, who begin to despise their true original grandeur, that consists in attending to the welfare of their own nation, in hospitality, and in the relief of a poor distressed neighbourhood,

and leave us, like prodigals, to spend their fortunes in England, or other countries, where the arts of luxury have invented greater delicacies, and can administer higher enjoyments. When a people," continued he, "become sensible of the pleasure and independency that money creates, to get money becomes the universal ruling passion; that great bond of society, *To love one's neighbour as one's self*, is annulled by the general consent of man; and he commences a kind of prodigy, who persists to regard any man's interest besides his own. It was trade that made England rich and powerful; but it introduced luxury also, to which you owe that spirit of rapine, injustice, and odious venality, that is now preying upon the vitals of your country. Should luxury come amongst us too, it would enervate our constitutions, and make them too soft for our climate, and (which is the most fatal consequence of all) extinguish that spirit of liberty which has so often invigorated my countrymen to throw off their oppressions. I own, for my part, that my love for Scotland makes me rather wish us to continue poor and content in our ancient simplicity of manners, than possessed of the wealth of the Indies with avarice and prodigality." I know not whether you will approve these reasonings; but he seemed to feel so heartily what he spoke, that I withdrew my congratulations.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

No. IV.

Strictures on "Fleetwood; or, The New Man of Feeling, by William Godwin."

MRS. GODWIN has distinguished himself as the author of various productions; but he first appeared as a political inquirer, and in that character attracted very general attention; but while he obtained the approbation of some, the principles he endeavoured to maintain and diffuse were severely, and we think very properly, censured by those who were well affected to the established order of things, and reprobated every attempt to introduce new systems of governments, morals, and manners. We apprehend, however,

ever, these political disquisitions have had but little influence over those who prefer the dictates of experience to the innovations of speculation, and who revert with joy and exultation to that period when, with swords in their hands and power at their disposal, the assembled Barons declared their *fixed* determination to preserve *Magna Charta* inviolate, and uttered those memorable words, "*Nolumus leges Angliæ mutari.*" We, who respect their *valour* and admire their *wisdom* more than the sagacity of our modern reformers, cheerfully acquiesce in their decisions, and enjoy with gratitude the invaluable privileges they have bequeathed us. The novel of *Caleb Williams* is another production of Mr. Godwin, and was apparently intended to enforce and exemplify some of those favourite *doctrines* he had endeavoured to inculcate in his Political Justice. But the Life and Age of Geoffrey Chaucer will convey his name safe into the harbour of immortality, *when, on account of the rottenness of the materials* with which they were constructed, his Novels and Political Justice shall have perished in the Gulf of Oblivion. The last work that has issued from the *ingenious* pen of Mr. Godwin, is "*Fleetwood*;" or, *The New Man of Feeling*;" and on this performance we shall beg leave to offer a few observations. Mr. G. is no *servile imitator*: indeed so truly *original* are the characters he has drawn, that they appear to be actuated by passions, prejudices, and opinions, very different from those which influence the generality of men. It was, however, the boast of Fielding, Smollett, and many other eminent Novelists, that as *they copied* human nature, and painted life in its various and complicated scenes, we might recognise the pictures of many of our friends, and look on their foibles with a smile, and view their virtues with admiration, without injury to their feelings or gratification to their pride. Though we do not pretend to deny that a character similar to Fleetwood may exist, yet we sincerely hope none of our readers are infested with so *troublesome* an acquaintance.

As he is entitled a *Man of Feeling*, we shall now proceed to examine how he sustains by his *actions* the character he has assumed.—The father of Fleetwood is a gentleman who, having amassed a considerable fortune by the ho-

nourable occupation of a merchant, retires to an estate in Merionethshire, there to pass the remainder of his days in ease, tranquillity, and peace. Fleetwood, his only son, accompanies him to this retreat, and early imbibes a predilection for the beauty of the place and the romantic scenery with which it is surrounded. The father, anxious that the education of his son should not be neglected, engages a tutor to superintend his studies, who, we are informed, is tolerably acquainted with the Greek and Latin languages, besides being conversant with mathematics, history, &c., and of a character altogether unexceptionable. Here, then, we might naturally expect the *Man of Feeling* would display *innate benevolence*, and evince the sensibility of his *feeling*, by behaving with kindness, gratitude, and respect, to that tutor who appears to have been sincerely desirous of promoting his welfare.—But no! because Fleetwood, forsooth, (a complete boy,) is sufficiently conceited and presumptuous to imagine, that, in comparison with *his own transcendent abilities*, those of his tutor are exceedingly moderate; he conceives the utmost contempt for the man, and treats him with supercilious and haughty disdain. How this is to be reconciled with the conduct of one who pretends to be susceptible of feeling, we are at a loss to determine.

After some time spent in preparation, Mr. Fleetwood resolves to send his son to Oxford. And in accompanying him to that seminary of learning, we might expect to find the *Man of Feeling* assiduously employed in cultivating his mind, and pursuing his studies with ardour and success. But instead of being thus engaged, he is wasting his time in *riot and dissipation*; instead of devoting the superfluity of his fortune to acts of *beneficence and charity*, in relieving the poor and succouring the oppressed, he supports those of his fellow-collegiates, whose funds do not keep pace with the demands of their *situation*. Of what nature these demands were we are left unacquainted. A college life, in reality, admits of few embarrassments, because the student who is sedulously attentive to improve the opportunities afforded him by the place, has little time to gratify vicious propensities and to satiate imaginary wants. It is natural,

ral, therefore, to imagine these gratuitous offerings of Fleetwood, were intended to enable his fellow students to participate in all those dissolute enjoyments to which he himself was addicted. But what shall we think of the understanding, as well as feeling of Fleetwood, when we find him thus justifying his excesses: "I was contented to associate with those whose characters I judged to be finished already, and whom I persuaded myself, my encouragement could not make worse; and thus with wretched sophistry, I worked my mind into the belief, that while I yielded to a vicious course, I was doing no harm." Instead of mitigating, does not this increase our indignation at his conduct? We pity the errors of ignorance, but his audacity is insufferable, who at the time of yielding to "a vicious course," expatiates upon its enormity—'tis execrable in one who calls himself a *Man of Feeling*.

We shall relate another anecdote of Fleetwood, and his associates, at college. A young man of the name of Withers having composed a Tragedy, these fiends of mischief profess an ardent desire to hear him recite it. In the mean time they devise every means to deceive him, and whilst apparently passing the highest eulogiums on its author, they are secretly concerting how to ridicule his performance, and evince their contempt for its author. This may be a college trick, but we should have hoped the mind of a *Man of Feeling* would have revolted from such *dissingenuous* conduct. The catastrophe is however tragical and affecting. The sensibility of Withers was wounded to the quick, when he discovered, that instead of obtaining admiration, he had been the unsuspecting victim of artifice and duplicity. "Withers lifted up his head no more, and could not bear to face any of his fellow students," his faculties became impaired, and, in a fit of desperation, he put an end to his existence. Having thus *signaled* himself at college, and displayed his delicacy of feeling, he quits the university, to make a tour on the Continent, and there he carries with him the same inclinations and dispositions, but varies the mode of operation according to the prevalent fashions of the place. He first visits France, and is introduced into the fashionable circles, by a worthless Baronet. Here he becomes acquainted

with the wife of the Marquis de B—, and with her he maintains a criminal and adulterous commerce. And what right has Fleetwood to the appellation of a *Man of Feeling*, when he thus blindly follows every impulse of *passion*, and transgresses, without reluctance, the most obvious principles of religion and morality? Finding no confidence was to be placed in the Marchioness de B—, "I consoled myself," says Fleetwood, "for the infidelity of one mistress, by devoting my attentions to another." After having given us a *satisfactory* account of the character and person of his new mistress, he gravely informs us, that the termination of this amour, was similar to that with the Marchioness de B—. From Paris, Fleetwood proceeds (meditating, as usual, on his own follies,) to Jura, in Switzerland, where he visits M. Ruffigny, a most dear and excellent friend of his father. During one of their excursions into that romantic country, Ruffigny, after mentioning the name of his father, asks Fleetwood how he had employed his time, since his departure from Merionethshire. What bitter reflections does this question occasion! "My father sent me forth for improvement, and I have been employed in libertinism and dissipation." During his residence at Oxford, he had been entirely absorbed in *pleasure*, and so long as he received ample remittances to support his extravagance, had forgotten, and neglected, the source from whence such bounty proceeded. Not once, while at Paris, had he written to that father, to whom (as a *Man of Feeling*,) we might have expected he would have been assiduous in paying every mark of respect and filial affection. What then was his astonishment, when M. Ruffigny informs him of the death of his parent and friend! Fleetwood gives way to unavailing sorrow, and immoderate despondency, occasioned by the recollection of neglected duty, and accumulated guilt.

T. T.

(To be concluded in a future Number.)

ERUPTION of VESUVIUS.

A Letter addressed to His Serene Highness —, Arch-Chancellor, by the Counsellor of State, Bigot-Preameneu, contains the following detail of the last Eruption of Vesuvius:

At ten o'clock, in the evening of the 12th of August, we prepared to proceed to the summit of this cele-

M m

brated

brated mountain, when, by a great commotion in the city, and the assembling of the people on the quays, we learned that Vesuvius was in a state of eruption. We could see from Naples, a vivid blaze on our side of the mountain, from the top to the bottom, resembling the blaze of stubble, in those countries where it is usual to burn it; when excited by the wind, this flame raised itself into the air. Our carriage was got ready; we went hastily towards the scene of action, to the bottom of the mountain, where the torrent of lava had taken its course; it was directed towards the sea, and to arrive there, had crossed the high road, on which we placed ourselves to observe it.

The ground that it ran over, had been covered with vines, and the richest productions of nature. We perceived, at a short distance, clouds of fire rise in the air, and form, over our heads, an arched roof, of a bright red. We could not as yet discover at what distance we were from the torrent. At this time, we were between the wall of a park, full of trees, and a very handsome house, entirely new, at the top of which was a terrace. We ascended to this terrace, with great security, and saw that the current directed itself towards this same point, and that it was not more than about 150 paces from us. We quickly descended; ten minutes had scarcely elapsed, when there no longer existed a vestige of the house.

I had before observed how a similar torrent developed itself, together with its different progressions. The descent of the mountain gave a course more or less rapid to the running lava; but, besides this direct course, the lava extended itself laterally, if I may thus express myself, and covered more or less surface, according as the ground was more or less elevated. The direct course of the lava is extremely rapid, because the force of the part in fusion concentrates itself there, and forms a complete torrent. On the surface of this torrent, we saw matters rolling, which were thrown out of the gulf, and which had acquired a state of solidity, immediately, or in a very short time after their contact with the air. This is the solid matter which the torrent in its course throws at each side. We saw there enormous blocks of red and calcined stones, many of the same colour, divided into layers. These

resemble burning charcoal heaped together, and make the same noise. We could approach them, within six or seven feet, without being burned, and in order better to observe them, remained a considerable time at that distance. There were no obstacles, such as a wall or house, which could stop or alter the direct course.

Here follows what we have observed in its lateral expansion. When the lava approached a wall, it stopped a foot or eighteen inches from it; the part of the wall opposite to it, reddened in a few minutes, and fell to the opposite side. But in this slight interruption of its expansion, the layers of the lava accumulate, and we have seen them in some minutes form themselves into a mountain of thirty feet in height; the average height was twelve or thirteen feet.

We have been told, that the change of the lava from a liquid to a solid state, was equally quick in all eruptions; this is a preservative from a part of the evils which this scourge brings with it, and is the cause which prevents the lava from extending itself as it would do on the levels, if it were all liquid. At the part where we were, we saw the course of these layers of lava, which at first proceeded at the rate of eight or ten feet in a minute, diminish its velocity, and stop entirely in less than a quarter of an hour. In the same time, the direct current advanced more than twelve hundred yards towards the sea. In another respect it is a spectacle of grief and horror; the road was covered with people in the deepest affliction.

After having well observed the effect of the lava at the foot of the mountain, we undertook to ascend it. We had courageously, and, perhaps, a little imprudently, mounted to the top of the crater, which we had immediately under our eyes, at the distance of about fifty feet. We observed it issue from an opening, which we judged to be thirty feet in diameter, a torrent of lava, which precipitated itself with an inclination almost perpendicular. This matter, in flowing, extended itself, laterally, according as the inclination was less steep; it divided itself into two currents; whether this was a benefit, or a disadvantage, with respect to the country which has been destroyed, it is impossible to appreciate.

We were a long time in this contemplation of one of the greatest phenomena

mena of nature. Our guides, themselves, pressed us to descend. There were not, as generally in other eruptions, stones, cinders, and quantities of inflamed lava, launched three or four hundred feet into the air. Under these circumstances, we would not have been able to approach. From time to time we heard a violent and rumbling noise under this opening, from whence the lava issued, as if overflowing from a boiling source, but without commotion.

LITERARY GLIMPSES; or, SHORT REMARKS ON SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

Being the Lucubrations of W. C., a solitary Recluse.

(Continued from page 199.)

XI.

TO the trials of experience and the dexterities of habit, as they apply to human performances, the Deity has annexed the reward of almost certain advantage and success. Nothing can be well completed without them, and with them many an unpromising project has one way or other had a prosperous issue. Who could have thought, before trial, that a scythe would cut grass as well as it at length is made to do; or a razor shave without wounding the face; or that the stem of a tobacco-pipe might be perforated with such certainty and ease as we see it is by a piece of wire? From the accurate habits of touch, independent of mechanical devices, the effects of musical instruments are carried to a perfection that would be incredible if we had the fact only from report. Nay, we so often see inventions brought to answer in the hands of ignorant perseverance, which the ingenious would have contemplated with despair, that one would be induced to think, if more sense had been in the world at its commencement than it really possessed, many of its arts would never have been attempted, merely from facility in foreseeing difficulties. What encouragement, then, is this to all to persevere in every laudable undertaking; and how well and equitably must we grant mortal things to be contrived and adjusted, when we see this industrious quality itself almost supersede the gifts of genius! No one can dwell long upon any subject of inquiry without the ad-

vantage, at least, of an accession of knowledge; and moreover, should he fail of gaining his ultimate intention, he will most probably be often rewarded for his endeavours by some casual or collateral discovery.

XII.

There are two great sources of pleasure in perusing works of literature. One arises from the subject, and the power it has over the mind; the other from a critical scrutiny into the abilities of the writer, or the pleasure we receive in contemplating the extraordinary efforts of human ingenuity. The first of these sources is confirmed by the experience of every reader, from the peruser of *Paradise Lost* down to that of *Robinson Crusoe*; and the truth of the other is very evident in most subjects, but appears plainest in those that are historical; where, one would think, the chief satisfaction of a reader would arise from the truth and fullness of the narrative, and not from its manner, or the kind of its decorations. But this we see is not the case. We cannot read history, forsooth, but when it is written by a man of genius and abilities, and where the language possesses every charm of brilliancy and polish. The original veritable subject matter appears to be but of a secondary consideration. And we are more satisfied with the flights of the pen than the accuracy of the detail; more pleased with the meretricious strokes of a *Gibbon* than we should be, perhaps, with a perfect intuitive vision of all about which he so egregiously wanders, and, no doubt, often most palpably blunders.

XIII.

Some people, by nature, cannot really bear to be in much company; and I fancy the fact may be justly accounted for thus:—The mind may be enfeebled by want of spirits in a manner similar to that in which the body is weakened by want of health. And as it appears that a change of clothes is pernicious to the latter, by drawing or attracting from it its ordinary supply of strength, so a variety of company may injure the former by a like diminution or absorption of its spirits. Both body and mind hence appear to be best, when enwrapped in an atmosphere, as we may call it, of their own forming; or when the body

is in *contact* with its own *perspiration*, and when the mind finds repose and congeniality in the *tracks* of its own immediate musings.

XIV.

In some cases we love an imperfect imitation better than a perfect one (as a *portrait* better than *wax-work*); also, to point out the movements and feelings of human nature in terms or resemblances of a distant and exaggerated kind rather than of one more accurate and direct. Of this we have instances in *pantomimic* and *historic dances*. It is from a principle of this kind, in part, that poets have ever thrown something fanciful and remote into their language, and given it quaint turns and repetitions which its common usages do not admit. That this mode of decorating their subjects is founded in nature, is proved by its general appearance and acceptance; and more particularly by the ancient *metrical romances* and *ballads*, where we generally find a plain fact or sentiment verbally expanded and decorated in a manner which certainly much injures historic precision. As refinement advances, this lingering diction of the Muses grows somewhat tedious. But though, on that account, it is now used with more caution and less delay, a degree of it is still pleasing, and will ever adhere to the productions of genuine poetry.

XV.

Dean Swift has remarked, that when young, so much was he addicted to dramatic performances, that he thought every body was talking of the last new play: and a person conversant with the world will soon learn, that this disposition to believe certain particular objects only are of importance, (though doubtless a kind of prejudice,) has its good effects in the present system of things, since it may be easily turned to several practical uses. In the first place, it may teach us not to value our own callings or inquiries too highly, or as the *only* ones that are desirable: in the next place, we may gather enough from it to suppose other people's pursuits are as pleasing to them as our own to us; and in the third place, gather also, that if we wish to bring a young person over to any particular way of life, it may be eligibly, and perhaps unsuspectedly done,

by throwing him into company, or a part of the world, where that way of life is most prevalent, or most talked of.

(To be continued.)

ESSAY on the LAWS of GOOD BREEDING.

By the Author of the "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"If ever I come near such a nose-tweaker again, may my face want a handle ever after."

COLMAN'S MOUNTAINEERS.

THE laws of good-breeding, as they are now settled and determined in society, appear, at first sight, to be equal to all the purposes of insuring, generally speaking, among men who mix in company, a quiet and proper deportment: they proscribe any personal or rude reflections, all boisterous pleasantries, practical jokes, and improper liberties; and the penalty of giving the lie is, among gentlemen, by the laws of honour, punishable with death.

It happens, however, unfortunately for the peaceably-disposed part of society, that the laws of good-breeding are very incomplete, since there are two descriptions of men left totally unprotected, and open to insult; that is to say, the Man who, though he may behave as brave as any one against an enemy, may like to be quiet and unmolested in private society, without being indebted for his repose to the chance of an affair of honour, to which he may be morally or religiously averse: the next is, the Man who, though he may be a very good and useful member of society, may, from weak nerves or other causes, have a natural antipathy to fighting in all its various branches. These men, then, must not dare to open their lips on any subject in company, where now, according to the niceties of good breeding, any one who falls short of the most polished manners will be in constant danger of giving offence. The man of the first class may get through the business tolerably well, from his known character for courage; but the other poor creature must put up with a beating for his mistakes, like the hero of a story which I have heard, who having been told by another that he thought him a rascal, made answer,

swer, "Yes, and you know that I am a coward too, or you would not dare to say so."

I am led into a consideration of the present laws of good breeding, and of what are denominated the manners and decencies of polite life, by the perusal of a letter which I have just received, addressed to the Author of the Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith, from a Colonel in the Dragoons, wherein he describes his *début* in the mess-room of his regiment in a manner that may be both useful and entertaining to some of my readers.

SIR,

I beg the favour of your introducing into the next Number of your Essays for the European Magazine an account of my *début* in the army; as that publication being so generally read and approved, my case may possibly get into the hands of young men about to enter on the profession of a soldier, and who may stand in need of the advice which I stood so much in need of myself on that occasion.

I must tell you, in the first place, that my father was a plain country gentleman; and that though I received a tolerably good education, I was not a collegian; nor, owing to my father's partiality for a country life, had I been more than once in the great metropolis, and that was on a visit to an old aunt of the veriest antiquity of fashion. Thus educated and circumstanced, you may easily imagine that I had not the fine polish of a man of fashion; for all the company that I had ever seen at my father's house were the neighbouring Squires, the Rector, the Lawyer, and the Apothecary; unless, indeed, that I except Lord Spindlebanks, who now and then did us the honour of a visit, being a distant relation, but whose manners, unfortunately for me, I had been very early taught to despise; it was not until it was too late that I discovered the valuable acquirements of the noble Peer, who was, doubtless, the quintessence and epitome of good breeding.

Now, Sir, you may already begin to conjecture that, although I was born a gentleman, had had a classical education, and was considered, among the old dames of the neighbourhood, whom I was officious to please, as a very polite young man, yet I wanted that *manière*, that *bienséance*, so much ad-

mired, and thought so requisite in finished society. I was, it is true, very desirous to please; but I was too good humoured (if I may use that expression); I was too ready to laugh and to joke; and, as I meant no harm, had no idea that any body could be offended with me.

But not to digress, Sir; my father, to satisfy my pride and my mother's vanity, bought me a cornetcy in the dragoons; and having obtained the usual recommendation from a General, a friend of his, I joined my regiment, and met my brother officers at the mess, who received me very courteously among them; though I cannot say that I much liked their looks. There was Lieutenant-Colonel GRUM, Major FINISH, Captain SCOUT, Lieutenants PROUDLY and TOUCHY, Cornet SNAP, and myself.

Now, Sir, as I had nothing like what the French call *mauvaise honte* about me, I made, as Major Finish has since told me, a very favourable *entrée*: I was as easy as any of them, and seemed to promise much: the fact was, that I was not found out. The conversation took a turn upon general subjects, and I thought that I spoke very well when an opportunity offered; though to be sure, to say the truth, I did observe Captain Scout, who was a dark man with strong features and black eye brows, look at me now and then, as if, to use a seaman's phrase, he was taking the bearings and distances of my understanding.

The Colonel, who was not at all handsome, paid me so much attention, that I fancied something very agreeable and prepossessing in his countenance; though, in truth, it was deformed with all the spasms and contractions of ill temper, ill health, and natural ugliness. The Colonel, who was a very well bred man, after a glass had been taken round the table, was engaged in relating an anecdote of some officer in another regiment; when something unluckily happened to tickle my fancy at the moment as being very pat to his story, and in my eagerness to tell which, I unfortunately interrupted him. I observed Captain Scout instantly fix his eye upon me, Major Finish smile, and Lieutenant Proudly toss up his head; while Lieutenant Touchy and Cornet Snap both of them had the kindness to say at the same time, "You interrupt the Colonel!" who,

who, by-the-bye, if I had been about to be tried by a drum-head court martial, could not have looked at me with more severity. I had good sense enough to see that it would take some time to restore myself, if ever, to his favor: I was, however, determined not to disturb the next anecdote.

After my rebuff, I sat for some time what is called *mum-chance*, until I happened incautiously to lean my arm on the back of Lieutenant Touchy's chair; but I had luckily the presence of mind to discover my fault, just as he seemed in the act of giving me a reprimand. I had scarcely got over this mistake, when Lieutenant Proudly having, in the course of conversation, enlarged very much on the advantages of high birth and the splendour of titles, I happened to throw in an unfortunate observation that I thought it all a pack of nonsense, though, as I afterwards found out, the Lieutenant was brother to a Peer, and heir to his title, and which indeed he expressed very finely by the turn up of his nose. I did not know what amends to make; however, I contrived to throw in an observation, that titles, when bestowed upon distinguished officers in the army or navy, or even upon eminent merchants who had been serviceable to their country, were doubtless of real value; but even here I was unfortunate, for the family of the PROUDLYS were of mushroom extraction, and had nothing but the bare title to carry them through, which had been given to the Lieutenant's father for his talents and services as a contractor.

I began now to observe that my reputation was sinking very fast; but the genius of mischief had not yet ripened his plots against me. The devil, I believe, put it into the head of Captain Scoul to tell a story which, as it certainly surpassed in wonder any thing that I had ever heard, I took the liberty (not knowing it was of himself) to say that I did not believe it. In an instant I received something like an electric shock on one side of my face, and which resembled, in all its symptoms, that species of vulgar galvanism denominated a blow. Freshman as I was in the school of honour, I was not at a loss to know my predicament, and as the thing could not be mistaken, and as I was very strong and powerful, I returned the compliment that I had received in a way that

brought Captain Scoul to the ground. It was lucky for us both that this manual interchange passed only in the mess. We were separated; and I had the sense to know what must follow, with courage enough, as it happened, to abide the consequences.

The next day Lieutenant Touchy, whose looks indicated that he liked the job, brought me a message, and I went out to meet my adversary, who, providentially for me or for himself, was arrested that very morning, as he was dressing himself in his room for the part he had to play. Major Finish, who was not only one of the best-hearted men I have ever known, but at the same time one of the most accomplished gentlemen, called at my room. "Mild-man," said he, "I think that I have found out in your face the promise of a good understanding, and that there is nothing the least offensive in your thoughts: suffer me then, my young friend, to give you a little advice, since happily for the present you have got out of this scrape." I thanked the Major for his kindness, who, when he sat down to breakfast, continued his subject. "Now, Sir," cried he, "there is nothing so easy, according to the present rules of good breeding, as for a young man to please at his *entrée* into life, if he would not be too impatient to do so. It is like learning to swim: if you plunge into the stream without instructions, you must sink. A young man who enters into the army, or any new situation, should wait until he can by observation catch the manners of his party; he may do safely as the most modest man does in the company; he will soon find who is the most polished, and he must study after him, as the pupil of the painter does from the originals of his master. A young man so disposed does not get into scrapes, because at first he goes no further than to pay attention to what is said, and to notice what is done, until he knows the customs, catches the manners, and acquires the elegancies of fashionable life: he may then begin to display the talents he possesses with advantage; and knowing all the steps, may enter the ball-room without diffidence or dread. It requires time to get polish; but with a good heart and understanding, no man, even the most deformed in person, will ever offend in company. The character of a soldier," continued he, "is oddly contrasted, though

though as finished in their address and carriage, as other men of fashion; they are nevertheless, at the same time, "sudden and quick in quarrel," and sometimes turbulent and outrageous about things never meant, and much too trifling for a moral man to notice; and yet," continued the Major, "it is not difficult, even with all this fire of character that we have to encounter, to go through life in the army without being engaged in an affair of honour. The general rules of good-breeding will, if attended to, carry you through; but if by accident any rude offensive language is used at a table, it will be wise not to take it as personal to yourself, if it can be avoided. Join the messes to-morrow without apprehension; and as we march to embark for the Continent, it is most likely your adversary will be left behind. Your character will not suffer, for I can prove that you were ready to exchange shots in this business; and I hope sincerely that the Providence which can disappoint to prevent misfortune may order it so that you may never meet at all."

I was, as you may suppose, very much pleased with the Major's candid and generous behaviour; and I could find, when I met my brother officers the next day, that he had secured me a favourable reception. They found that I did not want courage; and as in the army they considered that the first qualification, they showed me respect accordingly. Colonel Glum directed his discourse to me; Lieutenant Touchy shook me by the hand, and expressed a wish that no more might come of my disagreeable rencontre; and even Lieutenant Proudly deigned to look at me without arrogance or contempt.

To conclude: it happened that I never saw my challenger again, for he died in the King's Bench prison. Lieutenant-Colonel Glum was killed in action; Touchy fell in a duel; and Lieutenant Proudly left the army because he would not fight: so that in a little time I sat down with entire new faces, am now advanced to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the regiment, of which Major Finish, who has been some time a general officer, is now the Colonel. I need not say that I owe to him not only the formation of my manners, but most likely all the advantages I enjoy; for after all that friends or money

may do for a man, there is a great deal for him to do for himself.

I hope, Sir, that my design in writing you this letter may be answered, as it is nothing more than the desire to make the stranger acceptable, and his situation in a regiment better understood.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

HENRY MILDMAN.

In addition to the Colonel's letter, I shall give a further illustration, in the character of my old school-fellow, JACK PIVOT. Jack too was in the army, and sometimes got into scrapes, which in him proceeded from a certain spirit and volatility of character that no circumstance could dismay nor animadversion correct. Jack was a good-natured careless fellow, who never meant to offend, and to whom it was extremely difficult to give offence. Jack, however, did not want good-breeding; and the care of his deportment preserved him from those *quackeries* which are so fatal to the dignity and consequence of character. Jack Pivot was one of those who did not care what became of him; like the Scandinavians described by Lucan, whose courage arose from a belief that they should be happy in another world:

"Vobis auctoribus umbræ,
Non tacitas Erebi sedes, Ditisque profund-
di;
Pallida regna petunt, regem idem spiritus
artus
Orbe alio: longæ (canitis si cognita) vitæ
Mors media est. Certe populi quos dis-
picit Arctos
Felices errore suo, quos ille timorum
Maximus haud urget leti metus. Inde
ruendi
In ferrum mens prona viris animaque
capaces
Mortis *."

There

* "If dying mortals' dooms they sing
aright,
No ghosts descend to dwell in endless
night;
No parting souls to grisly Pluto go,
Nor seek the dreary silent shades below;
But forth they fly, immortal in their
kind,
And other bodies in new worlds they find.
Thus life for ever runs its endless race,
And, like a line, Death but divides the
space;

A Stop

There was not any thing, scarcely, that Jack thought of consequence enough to make him serious; his treatment of the world was *badinage*, and his business play.

Jack Pivot happened one day to be dining at the mess, when something passed which gave occasion to rather a rude reply from a brother officer. Jack, however, laughed it off with a good grace, and nothing further was said about it until at breakfast the next morning, when Captain Mac Frigid, who was from the county of Inverness, took occasion to remind him of the offence he had received, and that it was impossible to pass it over. Jack was astonished. "I had totally," cried he, "forgot the circumstance; and it is necessary, you think, that I should be offended?"—"Certainly, Chield!" returned the Captain.—Jack, without any further consideration, took pen, ink, and paper, and wrote the following note:—

MY DEAR SIR,

I am just now informed, that it is right that I should be offended at what you said yesterday; you will, therefore, have the goodness to excuse my giving you the trouble to come to the Walnut Tree Walk to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, with pistols, and properly attended.

If you should be lucky enough to kill me, for Heaven's sake, my dear fellow, set off instantly, and take care to keep out of the way.

Yours very truly, notwithstanding,
JOHN PIVOT.

To Lieutenant Thomas Harmless.

The Captain was very much pleased to find Jack so ready on the occasion,

and went in great state to poor Harmless's lodging, where he left the billet; and in about an hour after, Jack was very much surprised to see his adversary force his way into the door of his room. "Bless me, my dear Pivot!" cried he, "is it possible you can be serious?"—"Serious! not I!" answered Jack; "I was never serious in all my life."—"Then I need not attend this meeting?"—"Not attend! 'Sdeath, Sir, but you must; I cannot admit of any excuse."—Tom expostulated, but in vain; Jack was inflexible, with all the good humour in the world.

The next morning the Scotch Captain came early to Jack Pivot's lodging, and occupied half an hour in putting the pistols in order, in loading them properly, and in examining the triggers; all which he did with the greatest possible coolness; while Jack told him, that he need not give him so much trouble, as he had no doubt but that he should fall the first shot.

At length the parties and their seconds met, the ground was measured, and the signal given; when poor Tom Harmless fired without effect; which was returned by Jack Pivot; when Tom's second interfered, and communicated the wish of Mr. Harmless to speak a word. A parley in consequence took place; when it was understood that Mr. Harmless wished to apologize; which apology was offered to the second of Mr. Pivot.—"It is mighty strange," cried the Captain, "that gentlemen should be interrupted in their business. I cannot say that I like the apology; and there would be a mickle deal more propriety in their going on with the affair. Jack all the time wished to accept the *amende honorable*, and wished his second at the devil for his obduracy: however, Tom, who, though no coward, did not like to fight a man whom he had never meant to offend, declared himself ready to apologize in any way that Captain Mac Frigid pleased, that might not debase his character as a gentleman.—"Vara weel," answered the North Briton, "if ye winna fight, it is na fault of mine;" when, luckily for the parties, a reconciliation took place, and Tom, in his way home, declared that he would never have a Scotchman again for a second as long as he lived.

G. B.

Rowe.

A TOUR

A stop which can but for a moment last;
A point between the future and the past.
Thrice happy they beneath the northern
 skies
Who that worst fear, the fear of death,
 despise:
Hence they no cares for this frail being
 feel,
But rush undaunted on the pointed steel;
Provoke approaching fate, and bravely
 scorn
To share that life which must so soon
 return.

A TOUR through the SOUTHERN PROVINCES of FRANCE.

(Continued from page 194.)

LETTER II.

Mr. V ——— to Mr. B ———, at Paris.
Vieille Brioude, Aug. 23, 1788.

IN my last letter, I described only a *triste* and mountainous country. I am now going to lead your imagination to a more pleasing picture, though not without some striking and terrific scenery, to gratify your wonder and curiosity. It is a satisfactory entertainment to view the scene where the plot of any particular fact of history has been performed by the original actors; and though we are frequently brought to a serious retrospect of the circumstances, that on the one side give us but a sad opinion of humanity, we are, on the other, frequently recompensed with the record of some noble actions, or achievements, which reconciles us to the disorder that brought them forth. The book of providence, if it may be ever opened to us, will present a page yet more grateful, for it may show that these events were necessary, and the means of furthering the benevolent views of the Deity, and of punishing unpublished crime; a greater share of which would, I believe, be found in the world, than is generally imagined; but my dear B—, I will get rid, for a moment, of these impressions myself, and try to dissipate them from your mind, by relating an adventure which I met with at St. GIBAUDE. There resided in this place, an old countryman named BARBEREUX, who was reckoned, among the villagers, as a kind of oracle, and he was indeed resorted to by them on every question of importance. He was grey headed, and had all the appearance of that sagacity, which a knowledge of man, and an observation and experience of the world, generally supplies the physiognomy with. My hostels told me of this village MENTOR, and I went purposely to see him. He was mild and courteous in his manners, and when I spoke of the wisdom attributed to him, answered gently, "Ah, monsieur, *c'est la moutarde apres diner*. I thought that I could discern an uneasiness of mind, the effect of disagreeable reflection. I asked him, out of mere curiosity, what a man enriched suddenly by fortune, or the favour of his prince,

could best do to satisfy the numerous dependants who would apply to him on such an acquisition, and how he might make sure of their gratitude. The old man's way was always to answer, like the ancient Æsop, by a fable. "There was," said he, "a man from a large town, who had a pleasant garden given him by his patrons, to cultivate for his own profit and amusement. He went to his ground, but found on his arrival there, that after he had sown it, it was very much molested with small birds, who came to pick up the grain; he was however a generous man, and did not like to do as his neighbours, who had scarecrows, and guns, to frighten them away; he therefore thought of another expedient, and put regularly every morning, a quantity of crumbs of bread outside of his doors and windows, thinking that they would eat of his munificence, and fly away contented; he was however astonished to find, that after they had filled their bellies with the crumbs provided for them, they went immediately among the peas, and small seeds, to gratify themselves with a *bonne bouche*, and that the number of his visitors increased every day. "Ungrateful wretches!" cried he, "I have fed you plentifully, that you might spare the crop which I meant for my own profit and use, and yet you have not been satisfied, but have taken of that also; henceforth, like my neighbours, I will use scarecrows and guns." He did so, and not a bird, not even a *sauvette*, came near the door. The generous owner of the garden was not pleased at this. "There is not," cried he, "a solitary *linotte* that will come near my garden to sing to me, nor to flutter about my window, nor a white throat that will lay her nest in the pear tree." At length the owner of the garden took away the scarecrow and the gun, but left no food as before, outside the windows and doors, when he found that the birds came now and then, and flew away again, and that the crop was but little diminished by the small repast they had had. "The moral of my fable is," said he, "that the natural distribution of things is always the best, and that, as to lavish indiscriminately, is an abuse of the blessings bestowed upon us, so we constantly lie open to an abuse of our generosity, when it is too prodigal, as it

is false, and fails from being unequal and improvident."

I was very much pleased with the old man, and asked him to dine with me at the inn. Barbereux accepted my invitation, but told me that it had been his custom constantly to decline that favour, to those strangers who asked him; "however, Sir," said he, "I will for once break through this resolution." We sat down very sociably together; our dinner was a plain one, some *soupe au ris*, *des cotelletes de veaux*, and an omelette or two, with some *vin de pays*, and a good desert of fruit. I was surprised to find, in the course of conversation, that my friend Barbereux was full of anecdote, that he had a great deal of wit, and that now and then he let fall a sentence, that convinced me he understood the ancient classics. I watched very carefully the lineaments of his face, and began to imagine that I had some recollection of it. "I believe," said I, "M. Barbereux, that you are not exactly what you appear, and that I have seen you in Paris a great many years ago." "*Taisez-vous*," answered he; "to say the truth, I am *bonnete homme*, but don't betray me; I exhausted a pretty fortune, by too much good-nature and a fondness for expense; I was ruined, and found no friends in adversity; the time of courage and expedient was passing away quickly, and I threw off the baubles of admiration and respect, just in time to save myself from starving; I came here, bought a little plot of ground, am not expected to live beyond my income, am thought wise, because I know a little more than my neighbours, do all the good I can, and am happy, because I am not known to be a gentleman."

I would have had my friend Barbereux dine with me the next day, but he absolutely refused. "I own," said he, "that refined society is a great temptation to me, but it leads to too many mischiefs and disturbances of mind, to be entertained a moment. He quoted the admirable lines of Metastasio:—

O'er ice the rapid skater flies,
With sport above, and death below;
When mischief lurks in gay disguise,
Thus lightly come, and quickly go.

The old man then spread some milk and cheese, with some fruit, on a table before me, and I partook of his frugal repast, with a great deal of satisfaction. So much for my friend Barbereux.

I went the next day to see the ancient fortress of GORGOVIA, of which you will perhaps like to have a description.

Gergovia is a mountain, upon the summit of which was built an ancient and celebrated fortress of the Gauls. It is situated at a league and a half south of CLERMONT. Several vouchers, several learned dissertations, prove in the most incontestable manner, that this place is actually the ancient Gergovia, of which CESAR makes mention in his Commentaries, besides that the situation of the ground agrees perfectly with the description given of it by the Roman general.

Upon the top of the mountain is a vast plain, where was built the town, of the streets of which some traces are yet to be seen, and several remains of ancient structures; and they have discovered at different times, when digging, the foundations of a great many edifices: they found, among other things, a winding staircase, a great number of iron pins, of fifteen inches in length, fragments of the antique earthen ware, called by the Romans *terra campana*, chains, lances, numerous imperial medals, and several other valuable pieces of antiquity.

You will recollect from history, that VERSEINGENTORIX, the Gallic chief, intrenched himself within this fortress, and in the neighbouring heights. Cesar came with several legions, to besiege it: after a length of time, he attempted to take it by assault; the Roman troops cleared the first intrenchments, and were even at the walls of the town; some even scaled them; but the Gauls, who rushed out in numbers from the same side, precipitated them into the trenches. PETREIUS, the captain of a legion, in endeavouring to break open one of the gates of the town, was presently attacked by the mass of the people. Covered over with wounds, he cried out to his soldiers, "My friends, since there is no hope of life left for me, I will, at least, employ the little strength that is left me, in bringing you out of the danger into which my desire of glory has involved you." Instantly he threw himself in the midst of the Gauls, killed two of them with his own hand, and opened the way to his men to save themselves; and as they in their turn would have succoured him, said to them, "It is in vain that you hope to lengthen my days,

days, take care only of yourselves, while you are able to do it, and regain your legion." In saying these words, and fighting for the safety of his soldiers, he fell, under the repeated wounds he received from the Gauls.

The Romans, attacked on all sides, fled precipitately; and the defeat of their whole army would have followed, had it not been for the wise precaution of Cesar, who had placed two legions at the foot of the mountain, who favoured their retreat, and checked the Gauls, who would have spread their havoc even to the Roman camp. In this affair Cesar lost forty-six CENTURIONS, and seven hundred soldiers. The next day he raised the siege altogether, and abruptly quitted Auvergne.

The village of PERRIERS, situated at half a league from ISSOIRE, is remarkable for its numerous excavations, the greater part of which are natural, or produced by some violent shocks of earthquakes; others are carefully dug by the hand of man. Most of these *souterrains* are inhabited by the families of poor peasants; a melancholy picture of the rude life of the ancient Troglodites. Among the singular effects of the different shocks that the earth round about has suffered, there is a natural obelisk absolutely separated from the side of which it was originally a part. Some places in this obelisk have been excavated and inhabited by whole families. The upper part forms a pyramid, and is terminated by the ruins of an ancient tower called the tower of MAURIFOLET.

At half a league beyond Perriers is the village of PRADINES, remarkable for a terrible earthquake it experienced, of which the epoch is not very far back.

This village is built upon an eminence, at the bottom of which is a deep valley, where runs a large rivulet, and where it was first perceived that the ground where the village stood had had a shock, and that a spring had ceased to flow. On the 22d of June, 1737, a tempest, accompanied by a heavy rain, overflowed a great part of the country. The next day, the 23d, at nine o'clock in the evening, while the inhabitants were invited to the extremity of the village, to celebrate the festival of Saint John's day, a most dreadful event awaited them. The ground upon which the village stood began to loosen, and to fall to the bottom of the valley. This earthquake was partial, and con-

tinued the following days until the 25th of June. Rocks, trees, houses, were shaken from their foundations, gliding gently down, or falling precipitately with a dreadful crash into the bottom of the valley. There are even to be seen, to this day, great portions of earth which have fallen down from the heights without their surfaces being in the least altered. Some of them were removed into the valley with the trees and vines, standing upon them, a building was conveyed gently down, with the ground upon which it stood, without meeting with any other accident than a fissure in the walls.

The last day of this event an enormous volcanic rock, of more than one hundred feet in height, was all at once reversed, and caused so violent a shock, that the inhabitants believed that the whole mountain was falling. Fear was not this time the only misfortune the inhabitants suffered, for it was very fatal to some, who perished by it. The curate, who was performing mass, at the noise of its fall, abandoned the altar, and died some days after.

The little town of CHAMPEIX is situated half a league from Pradines, and two long leagues from Issoire, upon the river Coufe. It is the capital of the Marquisate de Tourzet. This large demesne, which comprehended several Lordships, was created a Marquisate in favour of the celebrated Marquise de Rupel-Monde, the friend of Voltaire, and to whom that poet addressed his famous epistle to URANIA.

In ascending towards the source of the little river of Coufe, we arrive at the most horrible gulf, among the enormous groups to be found at the base of the Mont d'Or. It is a profound dark precipice, in the midst of which the torrent runs with a continual roar, and which has made the passage. Every thing is dreary, every thing is frightful, in this place; but there is a spectacle here not less singular than dreadful, which is, to find one's self in this depth all at once, enclosed between two natural walls, which seem to reach the sky, and obscure the light of the day, and of which the enormous fragments become continually loosened, and impend over your head, as if ready to fall down the precipice.

I will not describe to you, my dear B——, the fatigues which we encountered, nor the dangers we run, in exploring this dreary place. Happy we were

were to be once more restored to the light of the sun; which pleasure did not arrive, however, until after we were almost overcome with fatigue.

The place called *Mont d'Or les Bains* is celebrated, as you know, throughout the whole country for its mineral springs.

The principal warm and mineral springs which are to be found in this place are three in number. CESAR'S BATHS, the GRAND BATHS, and the FOUNTAIN OF THE MAGDALEN.

At the left of the valley we stop to view with admiration the cascade of Mont d'Or. It is formed by a somewhat considerable rivulet, and presents only one sheet of water at the fall, which is more than sixty feet. This cascade is beautiful, though surrounded by dreary objects and immense rocks, the blackness and barrenness of which form a fine contrast of scenery.

At a league from hence, and about two leagues from Mont d'Or, is the town of LA TOUR, a small place, which has given its name to one of the greatest houses of the province and of the kingdom, DE LA TOUR D'Auvergne.

In quitting La Tour to return by the side of LIMAGNE d'Auvergne, and after having crossed the southern range of mountains of the Mont d'Or, we meet with the Lake de PAVEN. This lake is one of the ancient natural curiosities of the province. According to several traditions, when a stone was thrown into its waters, a thick cloud arose from the place, which was attended with a storm of lightning and thunder, tempest and hail. ABEL JOUAN speaks of this lake as of an immense gulf, from which, says he, "issues frequently a storm of thunder and hail, which destroys the corn in the vallies;" and FATHER Foderè, speaking of Limagne, says, "That this lake is dreadful and astonishing, because it is without any foundations, at least there is not any body who has been able to find them, and that it is not known from whence the water can come, at the height it is, and dreadful, because if you throw a stone into it, you are certain that a storm of lightning, thunder, rain and hail, will immediately follow."

This frightful lake, the effects of which are sometimes so terrible, only presented to me the appearance of a calm. I tried the experiment of a stone, and whether to prove the tradition, or

from other more natural and reasonable combinations in the air, a storm actually came on before night, which perhaps it would have done without the assistance of my practical philosophy.

The form of this lake is round, the circumference about half a league. It has an extraordinary appearance; for the banks are raised, and form an enclosure which is about from sixty to one hundred feet in height. This natural enclosure is, on the outside, very steep, and in the interior the slope is gentle, carpeted with the most beautiful verdure, and shaded in several places by tufted trees. The waters of this lake may be seen running out in abundance, and form a far from inconsiderable river. But there is no place to be seen, by which it may be conjectured they are conducted into it. It cannot however be doubted, but that these waters make their way through some subterraneous passages. The water of this lake is limpid and transparent, and the sides may be seen, which shelve downwards towards the middle, in the shape of a funnel, and which seems to indicate that the vast excavation which holds these waters was formerly the mouth of one of the most frightful volcanoes of AUVERGNE: what confirms me in this opinion is, that the natural and extensive causeway which surrounds this vast reservoir, is entirely composed of volcanic matter. At a quarter of a league, and to the south of the lake of PAVEN, is a deep excavation called *Le Creux de Souci*, (the Furrow of Fare). This hollow is nine toises in depth, and contains only about one toise of water. The country people say that the waters of this hollow communicate with the lake of Paven; and they pretend, that if some substance is thrown into it, it may be seen after a little time floating in the lake of Paven.

At two long leagues from the town of Issoire, and at one short league from the right bank of the Allier, is the town of VIELECOMTE, capital of the Comté d'Auvergne; that is to say, of the small part of the country which bore that name after that Philip Augustus had confiscated the greater part of the province.

LANGEAR, the chief town in the country Langeadois, is situated beyond de Brioude, and upon the left bank of the Allier.

They once had a custom in this town
toq

too amusing to be passed over by me in silence. The Dukes DE MERCŒUR were, in compliance with an ancient charter, in the habit of sending, every year, on the day of the feast of St. Gaul, one of their officers, for the purpose of celebrating this singular and ridiculous ceremony. The lord of the manor of CHILLAC, a village situated about two leagues from Langear, was usually chosen for the purpose.

This GREAT MAN, accompanied by other officers of justice, arrived at Langear, mounted upon a chair, and made a pompous entry by an ancient gate called DE LAS FARGHAS. The lord of the manor of Chillac, and the officers of his suite, were furnished with one thousand or twelve hundred eggs, which they threw at the inhabitants whom they met in the streets, or saw at the windows. But this was not the only extravagance of the ceremony. They did not neglect any of the appurtenances worthy of its institution. The vilest abuse and indecent language was bandied reciprocally from one party to the other. The result was not unfrequently some very violent quarrels or encounters which terminated fatally. The Dukes de Mercœur, who had always strictly kept up the exercise of this feudal *droit*, abolished it entirely when the times became more enlightened. The famous Constable Charles of Bourbon, Dauphin d'Auvergne, and Lord of Mercœur, gave, in 1522, letters of abolition; and since his time the officers of the Dukes de Mercœur have discontinued the practice of pelting the inhabitants of Langear with eggs.

In descending the borders of the Allier, the scene changes insensibly, the country is more embellished, the landscape is more *riant*, the basin of the river spreads itself, showing, at intervals, fertile and delightful plains, which announce the approach to the charming country of Limagne, which I have already described to my dear friend, and where I have frequently wished for one of those delightful promenades, occupied with the conversations of the true philosophy of the works of nature we have had together, à l'abris from the inconsistencies, the discontents, and the turbulencies of public life in public cities, where vice and mischief grow out of leisure and luxury. I am afraid, my dear B——, that Paris is given over to those crimes and dangers which are the consequences

of a neglect of religion, and of that looseness of morals which bestows on every man a right to be a free thinker, to his own misery and misfortune. God bless you, however, with his protection, and you will be safe in the jarring elements of false philosophy.

The town of VIELLE BRIOUDE is celebrated for a very remarkable and curious bridge. This bridge is on the Allier, and has but one arch, which extends from side to side of the broadest part of the river. Its height from the level of the water is eighty-four feet; the distance of one extremity from the other is one hundred and ninety-five feet. The foundations of the arch are on two rocks, which project over the banks. The way over this bridge is not paved, and is only passable for horses and foot passengers. This construction is one of the greatest curiosities in Europe. Several parts of this bridge are decayed; yet it is still strong enough to remain for centuries. If you stand on the edge of the water, it presents a picture equally extraordinary and beautiful. The vast centre forms a frame which encloses the landscape, and shows the perspective of the river and of its banks, with a prospect of a cheerful and charming country.

CHAUDS AIGUES is situated above four leagues from St. Tour, in the bottom of a valley. This place was known to the Romans by the name of *Aqua Calentes*. Sidonius Apollonarius called it *Aquæ Bayæ*, alluding to the famous baths of that name in Campania. The name *Chauds Aigues* is an Auvergnat translation of *Aqua Calentes*, which signifies, in English, WARM WATERS.

This spring is very remarkable in its qualities. It is excessively hot, and scarcely at all mineral, perfectly tasteless, raises the thermometer sixty degrees, and contains in dissolution but a very small quantity of mineral alkali and sea salt.

The inhabitants make use of this water for all the purposes of life, without experiencing the smallest inconvenience. Many, during the winter, bring it into their houses, by means of little canals, to warm their habitations. This singular expedient saves a great deal of wood to the poor of the place.

CARLAT is a town celebrated for an ancient castle, which has long been considered as one of the strongest places of

of Aquitaine; it is thought to have existed in the time of the Romans.

AURILLAC is the second, or rather the first, city of Haute Auvergne.

The ancient school of the monastery of ST. GERAUDE OF AURILLAC was formerly very celebrated: it has produced several distinguishedly learned men; among whom was Gerbert, who was the first man of his time; he is said to have been a native of Aurillac, but was certainly of Auvergne.

He was instructor to the Emperor Otho the IIIrd and to King Robert. He was nominated Archbishop of Rheims, and afterwards of Ravenna; and at length was raised to the PONTIFICAL Chair in 999. His talents eclipsed his cotemporaries so much, that they accused him of sorcery. The Cardinal Brennon asserted, that he had obtained the Popedom by the help of the Devil. Gerbert composed some simple elements of the mathematics: he was the first inventor of the mechanisms of a clock at Roué. All these discoveries were attributed entirely to the Devil. Such was the reception given to the first progress of learning in those times and in those countries. When ignorance blinds every mind, it is dangerous to acknowledge wisdom.

Aurillac has also produced *Piganiol de la Force*. His account of Paris, Versailles, and Marli, and his description of France, had in those times great success. He was the first who gave us a taste for this kind of literature.

At one league distance to the south of Mauriac is the CHATEAU D'ESCORAILLES, where formerly was a strong fortress. Pepin became master of it by conquering Waifre, Duke of Aquitaine.

The house of Escorailles is said to be very ancient, and, if not rendered famous by the splendours of royalty, it is celebrated in those of gallantry. You know, my dear B——, the brilliant fortune and the premature death of Marie Angelique d'Escorailles, Duchesse de Fontanges, who, at the age of seventeen, came from the mountains of Auvergne, and was raised by patronage to the rank of Maid of Honour to Madame, wife to Monsieur the King's brother, and at length was preferred, by her extraordinary beauty, to be the favourite of Louis the XIVth. This Monarch was liberal to profusion to Mademoiselle de Fontanges, who (to use the words of

Madame de Montespan) was "beautiful as an angel, but vulgar as a basket-woman."

He gave her the title of Dutchess, and allowed her one hundred thousand crowns per month, and almost as much more in jewels, furniture, and dress.

The consequences of a pregnancy so much impaired her beauty, which was the only merit that had brought her to flourish in a Court, that she retired to a cloister, and died at the age of twenty. Thus passed, like a flash of lightning, the fortune of this favourite, to whom France is indebted for that ornament of the head called, after the name of this Beauty, Fontanges.

Adieu for the present, my dear B——. It will not be long before I shall give you a further detail of my travels. I have the pleasure to subscribe myself, as ever,

Your truly sincere friend,

V***.

The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBABS of INDOSTAN.

(Continued from page 204.)

"UNHAPPY Chanda," cried the Prince Yeldijurdd, "who neglected the wise precepts of the *Khutdurjun* written upon the fig-leaf, who didst presume upon thine own strength, who didst desire to become acquainted with the mysteries of the wicked, who art stained with the crimson dye of murder; better had it been that thou hadst not appeared before the Dewan, if to live was thy desire; for the confession that thou hast made, of having, by the fatal power of the evil junter, occasioned the death of an Emeer, subjects thee to suffer by the loss of thine own life; yet, Chanda, am I concerned that thou shouldst die, for I believe that thy heart is good; and vain and presumptuous is it for man to boast of his own strength, and to condemn the weakness of others. God may yet bestow upon thee the robes of innocence in another world; but it is the duty of the Prince of the people that he should lead men in the right way with the absolute dominion of the law. Prepare, therefore, O Chanda! for death. What the Almighty willeth to be done, who hath power to avoid?"

The Dewan whispered their approbation

tion to each other of the love of justice of the Prince Yefdijurdd, and exulted in the wisdom and virtue that he evinced.

Previous to the execution, the attendants brought in, agreeable to custom, the cups of the holy water of the Ganges for the Prince to breathe upon them, and which, if tidings of hope are received, it is by a rushing sound heard from them, and they are placed for twelve minutes in the sun's rays, in order that time may be given for some intervention to arrive through the mercy of Providence.

The Dewan, who were struck with astonishment at the air and graceful behaviour of the musician Chanda, waited in anxious hope that his life might be saved. Chanda spoke: "Mighty Prince! thy love of justice and thy love of mercy are known to thy people; they repose in the rays of thy clemency; and sweeter than the music of the junter is the voice of forgiveness. Yet, O Prince! the unhappy Chanda does not supplicate that mercy at thy hands. Remove the cups without the rays of the blessed sun, and let Chanda die. His heart is burthened with many crimes; he looks into his own thoughts with horror, and views as a field of carnage the mischief he has done. Oh, BARA BANY! BARA BANY! whose precepts would have carried me safely through life, would that thou wert pretent to witness with how much delight Chanda resigns his life in atonement for his errors!

While the Dewan were employed listening to the discourse of Chanda, a disturbance was heard among the crowd in the Dhowlet Khaneh. It was occasioned by an old man having fallen down in a trance at the threshold of the palace. The Prince Yefdijurdd gave immediate orders that he should be attended to, and endeavours used to restore him. The old man was moved into the midst of the Dewan for air, and recovered after a little time. It was Bara Bany.

The Prince Yefdijurdd, who had noticed that he wore the *Zenar*, four in number, from the left shoulder, with the antelope skin and the staff of palafs wood, knew him to be one of the BERHEMCHAREE, or Bramin of the first degree, and caused him to be seated on the carpetting below the throne,

where usually sat the most learned of the Derveishes.

Bara Bany addressed the Prince Yefdijurdd: "O Prince! blessed be the name of thy father! blessed be thine own life! and blessed the life of thy children! for that thou art slow to punish, and that the mildness of mercy is on thy lips. I come in time, O mighty Prince! to save the life of the innocent. Chanda is not guilty."

The whole Dewan were in amazement at the words of the Bramin. But Chanda answered, "O mighty Prince! do not listen to the voice of this good old man, in whose face I recollect the wife Bara Bany, from whose precepts I have swerved; he would fain save the life of the unhappy Chanda: but let not the words of his tenderness be believed; it is fit that Chanda should suffer."

The eunuchs who attended with the bow-string were ready. "Forbear!" cried the Bramin Bara Bany. "It is the words of Bramah himself which I pronounce. Chanda is not guilty! Be silent, then, whilst I withdraw the veil from before these mysteries. Know, O Chanda! that in the book of Providence it was seen, that without divine interposition thy heart would incline to vice, and that thou wouldst become as a savage beast among men. It was therefore that I taught thee, Chanda, the precepts of the fig-leaf. But vain is the presumption of man, and of little avail the precepts of wisdom, unless the blessing of the Almighty softens the heart. I found afterwards that Chanda forgot the precepts of wisdom, and that he flew with impatience from the lot in which he had been placed by the will of Heaven. Yet Chanda was not forsaken. The Genius of the Lake, who bore on her head the *Seispheel* of gold, showed to him the mischief of imprudence, and gave him, as by chance, the possession of the magic junter, that he might have the means and power to be good. The evil genius Narkee bowed before the influence of the sweet-sounding junter, to explain the power of virtue over vice, and that Chanda might be acquainted with the foul form of the wicked Dewtah. He was tempted with the possession of the talisman *Kammebyaceta*, which gives the power of accomplishing whatsoever one may desire on the earth, in the air, and at the bottom of the ocean, but makes the pos-

session

session useless. It was the voice of temptation, and the sweet promises of falsehood, which led the unhappy Chanda to the rock *Mebinder*, into the presence of the wicked Karus, the most powerful of the evil genii. Chanda was then under the power of the wicked: but even in the cave of *Mebinder*, wherein he was plunged by the orders of Karus, the inhabitants of his dwelling, the scorpion and the serpent, had no power to do him harm. It was not so when he accepted of the junter from the hands of the evil Genius. The beautiful *Baril* of gold plumeage fell dead at the sound, by order of the good BRAMA, to show his servant that the music was full of evil. Yet did not Chanda see the hand of the Almighty; but his heart was pleased with the sweetness, and delighted with the melody of the junter; nor could he distinguish between the celestial harmony and the song of voluptuousness. It was the good Genii, also, who directed the steps of Chanda to the gate of the Vizir Hassil Zekat, who tempted him with the possession of beauty, and with the jewels of the *Daregha*, to betray the innocent Hussien into danger, that he might obtain the beautiful Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund. For this purpose, while Chanda played the soft melody of the *Rigbbeh* before the tent of Hussien, the wicked Baldac stole the royal signet, and that Chanda, successful in wickedness, bore off the beautiful Selunkee for his master. But Chanda, by a link of the same chain of Providence, was brought to the presence of Meghaden, the Rajah, who took a fancy to go into the city disguised with him as a musician; and here they met with the old man who gave them the *peepul leaf*, and who fell, as it appeared, dead when he heard the sound of the junter. This talisman of the peepul leaf had on it the words *Dberem and Adberem*, and when he was tried, saved the life of Hussien, as the leaf which he had, exactly resembled that given by the old man to the Rajah. Thus did Assurput, the King of the good Genii, order it so, that the wickedness of Chanda should be the means of saving the life of Hussien, who had long been destined to fall a victim to the power of Hassil Zekat, and that he should see that the power of the wicked could not prevail against the good. It was now that Chanda gave a loose to the wickedness of his ima-

gination, and that wherever he went mischief and ruin ensued: but here, to arrest the power of Karus, the unhappy Chanda became afflicted with a delirium; whenever he played the junter he became seized with madness, and fancied things passing before him which were not; the Emeer Mahommed Cossim, the beautiful Mirza, the children, and the young Emeer, were objects of his phrenzy only, and had no existence. They were produced to his fancy by the magic of Assurput, for the purposes of the Bishop, or good Providence.

At these words the Derveishes lifted up their hands with adoration to Brahma, and Chanda the musician bowed his head with humility to the ground.

Bara Bany continued: "The unhappy Chanda was to be released from the power of Karus the instant that his mind felt an inclination towards good. But though he was distracted only while he played the junter, yet while he had it with him, he was subject also to wicked and inordinate desires. The smallest incidents are, in the hands of Heaven, the forerunners of a mighty consequence. The turban of Chanda being loose, occasioned him to lay down the junter, and in that instant he was seized with the impulse to save the child of Zeraba, who, by the very circumstance which occasioned the imprisonment of Chanda in the chains of wickedness, the falling of the junter in the cave *Mebinder*, was released from hers. Chanda has related the history of the daughter of the magician Abdalmalek, who is now the wife of the Genius of Night, and is reconciled to her father, who, when he used the words "I will enclose thee in the jaws of the rock *Mebinder*," meant them for the wicked magician, and not for his daughter, whom he loved tenderly, and who fled from her best friend. "See," cried Bara Bany, "the love of the Almighty. The Good only which Chanda did has been real; the Evil was in the wildness of his imagination. The heart of Chanda was gentle and kind, but he was liable to yield to temptation, and to become the slave of his passions. Thus, without the intervention of Providence, he must have fallen: but Chanda was, through the blessing of that Power, preserved, that he might be happy.

Chanda now took off his turban, and, placing it in the palm of his right hand,

hand, put his head to the feet of Bara Bany, saying, "I have cast away my presumption and selfishness, which was the cause of many evils; I am a suppliant vowing to devote the remainder of my life to the attainment of immortality. Bara Bany raised him, and replaced the turban upon his head, saying, "My prayers are addressed to Heaven for you; but it is the Prince Yefdijurdd who, from the credit he may give to my words, can alone save the life of Chanda. The Prince Yefdijurdd answered, "Blessed be the Bramin Bara Bany, whose words are the words of wisdom and of truth. Far be it from Yefdijurdd to doubt the testimony of the holy: LET THE LIFE OF CHANDA BE SAVED."

Instantly a murmur of great joy ran through the whole assembly, both within and without the palace.

The Prince Yefdijurdd ordered Chanda to approach the throne; when he gave him the *shufl*, upon which was engraven the great name of ALLAH, and the verse,

"The pure shufl, and the pure sight, never err;"

saying to him, "May the guidance of Heaven bring thy mind to the perfection of virtue."

"Happy Chanda!" cried Bara Bany, "who is now in possession of the discretion of the good, it is time that the veil of mystery should be altogether withdrawn. Know that thou wert not the son of the herdsmen Patta, but that thou art the eldest born of the Calif Osman, and that in the Book of Life thou wert destined to commit all the real crimes, and to suffer all the miseries, through thy own fatal disposition, from which, by the mercy of Providence, thou hast escaped, by thy lot being changed for a time from greatness to slavery and to days of disaster."

The Prince Yefdijurdd saluted the son of the Calif, whose real name was Ghiaffeddeen Khan; and then said, "Let the Dewan be broken up; Yefdijurdd would retire to contemplate the wonders of Providence; he would think over the events of the life of Chanda. May the divine assistance open his eyes to truth, and shine with the full sun of conviction upon his understanding. May his thoughts flow as pure as the water of the Ganges, and the pollution of mistrust be washed

from his mind! Leave me, O learned Men and Bramins! Yefdijurdd would think alone." With these words the Prince covered his face with his robe, and leant upon the couch beneath the canopy of state.

The Derveishes, who saw that the accustomed melancholy of Yefdijurdd was coming upon him, related to Bara Bany, as they went, the extraordinary affliction to which their Prince was subject. The Bramin listened with a great deal of attention to their discourse on the nature of his distemper; but answered only, "May the blessing of Alla remove doubt from the mind, and sorrow from the heart of Yefdijurdd."

The next day the Prince appeared, as usual, at the Dhowlet Khaneh; when there came into the Court three people, followed by a vast concourse. The first of the three was a lady dressed in the most sumptuous raiment; the second was a little ill-favoured bandy-legged fellow, but who was attired in a scarlet robe, with a rich turban on his head: the third was a little decrepit old man, dressed also in a scarlet robe and rich turban, and appeared to be a man of consequence. Each of them were vociferous to be heard first; but on silence being ordered, the Prince desired the lady to begin; which she did as follows:—

The Story of FAMYAH, the Wife of MOHABHAROT, the CAZY.

Great Prince! (cried the Lady,) the star of truth and of splendour, and the ornament of justice! I come before thee to prefer a complaint against a vile impostor, who would call himself my husband, and who would try to persuade the Dewan that he is the true MOHABHAROT, the Cazy of *Pebkeli*. It is with thee, O mighty Yefdijurdd! to decide between us. I have been now married five years, and have lived happily enough until last night, when this vile old magician, dressed in a robe of scarlet, as worn by my husband, came into the house, and called himself Mohabharot; but I have plenty of witnesses to prove that he comes from *Peristan*, and that his true name is BAHABEDDIN, and that he is a very wicked old forcerer: besides that, my women know that he has no pretensions to the name of MOHABHAROT,

HAROT, or to the title of Cazy of Pehkeli.

OSMA, the woman of the wife of the Cazy, was ordered to say what she knew of the fact; and she declared, that she believed the name of the old man to be Bahabeddin, and that he had no pretensions to the title of Cazy. Several of the other women deposed the same; and a crowd of persons, who had come all the way from Peristan, swore that the name of the old man was Bahabeddin; that he had a wife in the town, called KHYZA, whom he had often left deserted; and that they believed him to be a wicked old liar. The old man, on his part, brought a great many witnesses to prove that he was the real Mohabharot, Cazy of Pehkeli; but they were completely controverted by the people from Peristan, who, being altogether disinterested in the business, were most believed by the Dewan. The old man also protested that he was Mohabharot; but his wife stopped his mouth by bringing forward Khyza herself, who declared that he was her husband, and that his name was Bahabeddin.

"Is it fit, O Prince!" cried the beautiful Famyah, "that this vile wretch should come into the house of Mohabharot, and call about him, and say that he is the Cazy, when his own wife wants him at home, and when Famyah desires only to be unmolested with her true and beloved Mohabharot, the model of loveliness, whom she adores, and who is the best creature in the whole world?"

Although the Dewan were very angry at the intrusion of the old man into the house of Mohabharot, they could not help smiling at the sweet expressions of regard made use of by Famyah, when they looked at the awkward little figure of her husband. The Prince was, however, going to pass sentence that the old man should quit the possession of the house of Mohabharot, and go to his own dwelling at Peristan. He thought fit, however, first to ask the poor deformed creature if he was really Mohabharot, and the Cazy of Pehkeli? The poor little fellow laughed at the question; but answered, notwithstanding, that he was Mohabharot, and that he was told that he was Cazy of Pehkeli; that a great many people had come to be examined before him, but that he had sent them all away, for what could a poor water-carrier know

of the affairs of justice. Famyah endeavoured to stop the mouth of the little man, and said, "That wicked forcerer has driven my poor husband out of his senses, and has, by his arts, made him take it into his head that he is a water-carrier. But let it not be believed, O Prince! It is all through the forceries of that wicked old man, who I have proved to be Bahabeddin." The Dewan, however, answered, that there was so much mystery in the business, that they were determined to sift it to the bottom. The little deformed man was told to relate his story, and to keep to the truth; which, as he had a very honest face, it was considered he would do very faithfully.

The Story of MASSAEB, the Water-carrier.

"I am," cried the little bandy legged man, "the son of a *Budaiuck*, one of those mendicants who travel about the country, and are glad to receive alms from every one they meet. I was born in the town of *Badakshan*, in the province of *Circar Cabul*; and in good truth my name is MASSAEB, commonly known by the title of MASSAEB, THE WATER-CARRIER. My father, as it might be expected, did not teach me any thing useful; so that I wandered about from place to place, and followed the employ of a water-carrier wherever I could get a job; by which, sometimes, I picked up a good deal of money. I had not been long in this soubah, in the town of Pehkeli, before, as I was one day crossing the plain of *Talaskan*, near the town, with a large jar of water upon my head, some mischievous person shot the ball of a pellet bow right through the jar, which it broke, and the water ran all over me. This accident overtook me close to a house on the plain which seemed to belong to some person of consequence; and I saw through the lattice of the window a very handsome lady sitting, who burst out laughing at my misfortune. Meanwhile I was dripping wet, and trying to put myself to rights as well as I could. I was just going on, lamenting the loss of the jar, which was all the implement of business that I had in the world, when I saw an old eunuch making towards me as fast as he could. "Young man," said he, "you must come with me: good fortune hath overtaken thee, and thou wilt

wilt have no more occasion to carry water. "Truly," answered I, not suspecting what he meant, "I am not sorry to hear it, for I have nothing to carry it in."—"Well, no more words about it," answered the old eunuch, "but come along." I laughed in my own mind at the oddity of the adventure, but was determined to see the end of it.

The eunuch took it into his head to blindfold me, to which I submitted, and I was conducted a length of way, as I thought, when the handkerchief being taken from my eyes, I found myself in the middle of a magnificent apartment ornamented with the richest flowered carpeting and superb sofas; there was a beautiful lady with three other women seated at one end of the room. They all seemed in a very merry mood, as every now and then, when they looked at me, they whispered to each other and laughed out very heartily. I was very much ashamed, and would have given any thing to have gotten away; but upon a sign being made to the old eunuch, he took me to a bath, where he caused me to bathe and perfume myself in a bath scented with flowers, and fumigated with ambergris and lignum aloes, which was burning in gold and silver censers, after which he threw upon me a shirt of the finest linen, with the *Ghiafs Nickshund*, worth one hundred golden mohurs, and put a magnificent turban upon my head, which was richly adorned with jewels, and a gold tassel hanging out of the right side of it; I was then had again into the room among the ladies, when the principal among them, who was dressed in a Gujerat shawl, with the most valuable bracelets about her, both emeralds and sapphires, ran to me, and threw her arms around my neck. "My dear Mohabharot," said she, "where hast thou so long absented thyself from thy wife Famyah, who loves thee to distraction? since thou art returned, come and sit down, and partake of refreshment and wine, and let us be merry together once more." I did not know what to make of all this; however, I did as she bid me, and seated myself at table, when she helped me to some delicious fruit. I found that she constantly called me Mohabharot, and I thought that it would be but right to undeceive her, and to tell her that my name was Mas-

saeb; she answered, however, to all that I could say, "No, no, you are Mohabharot! ought I not to know my own dear husband?" It was in this manner that she talked to me; and when the servants came in, they bowed their heads to the ground: "Mohabharot," says one, "wants wine;"—"Mohabharot wills it to be thus," says another; "Mohabharot gave such and such orders," says a third; so that I was the more and more astonished; but my wonder was increased, when I heard Famyah say to the eunuchs, "be sure that a delightful entertainment be prepared this evening for Mohabharot's supper in the room near the garden, and that every delicacy of the season may be provided on the occasion of his return home;" the servants bowed as usual; and though only a poor water-carrier, I began to have some opinion of myself, and that I was actually Mohabharot, since to be Mohabharot was to be so comfortable a thing. Presently after the old eunuch came in, and said, "Mighty Mohabharot, Cazy of Pehkeli, know that this house, and all the coffers full of treasure in it, are safe and untouched for thy use." Presently entered a black eunuch; "Mighty Mohabharot," said he, "the twenty pure white elephants in the stable are well, and at thy command." A third eunuch came as the former, saying, "Mighty Mohabharot, know that the twenty mules in the stable are also well, and at thy command." And lastly, another eunuch arrived, who said, "Mighty Mohabharot, know that our mistress, the beautiful Famyah, has been expecting thee with a longing heart, and with out-stretched arms, and that the rest of thy wives are in the haram, and impatient to see their lord." I was almost out of my senses to hear all this fine discourse, and began to strut up and down the room, and to order about me; when presently the eunuch who had been told to prepare supper, came in, and bowing his head to the ground, acquainted us that it was ready. I took Famyah by the hand, and we went into the apartment next the garden, where there was such an entertainment as I had never before beheld: Famyah would wait upon me, and helped me to the choicest delicacies. I was just eating some nice fowl dressed with *ghee*, coriander seed, and green ginger, when I noticed a very ugly withered old face,

looking through a lattice into the room. It stared at me so fiercely, that I was frightened, and laid down the spoon which I had in my hand to help myself to some rice; but I was more terrified, when I saw this ugly Bahabeddin walk into the room, and seat himself immediately opposite to me at table, for a long time, without speaking, but looking at me very attentively. I did not much like the appearance of him. At last he spoke, and said, "Doubtless thou art quite at home here, friend." I answered, "to be sure; I am as comfortable as any body could wish to be." At this moment, Famyah fixed her eyes upon the stranger, and reproached him very severely for having dared to come into the house. "Who art thou, vile wretch," said she, "who hast presumed to come into these doors without being invited?"—"This is mighty fine," replied the old man; "am I not the master of the house? am I not

Mohabharot, the Cazy of Pehkeli?" "You!!!" answered Famyah, in a great passion; "you Mohabharot! no, no, you cannot impose upon me in that way; here is Mohabharot, my true and faithful husband, whom I tenderly love." The old man got into a very great rage, and called the eunuchs. "Am I not," said he, "your master Mohabharot?"—"You!!!" cried the first of them, "you Mohabharot! no, no, you don't make that pass upon us; here is our true master; you are that vile wicked forcerer, Bahabeddin, and have come from Peristan." "That is true," cried Famyah, "and he has a wife named Khyza, let him go to her, what does he do here?" I hardly knew whether I was to get up or to sit still; however, as I saw all the eunuchs and slaves on my side, I was determined not to budge."

(To be continued)

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR APRIL 1806.

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

On the Landed Property of England, an Elementary and Practical Treatise; containing the Purchase, the Improvement, and the Management of Landed Estates. By Mr. Marshall. 4to. pp. 470.

On the Management of Landed Estates: A General Work, for the use of Professional Men. Being an Abstract of the more enlarged Treatise on Landed Property recently published. By Mr. Marshall. 8vo. pp. 450.

THE intention, and differential distinction of these two volumes being briefly given in an advertisement prefixed to the latter, we cannot better inform our readers of

the nature of the author's plan, than by transcribing it.

"It was my original design to have published an ABSTRACT, or concentrated edition, of the quarto volume on Landed Property,—immediately after its publication, in April 1804. I have not, however, until now, been able to accomplish my intention.

"The quarto edition is published with the view of conveying, to MEN OF FORTUNE, every requisite information relative, not only to the BUSINESS which belongs to LANDED PROPERTY, but to the GENERAL CONCERNS OF PROPRIETORS; as well as to such subjects of POLITICAL ECONOMY, as are intimately

intimately connected with the LANDED INTEREST.

"In the present volume is comprized whatever relates to PRACTICE; for the information and assistance of MEN OF BUSINESS. It is published as an OFFICE BOOK; in which the various subjects of ESTATE AGENCY may be studied, and referred to, as occasions shall require.

"In these introductory remarks, it may be proper to caution the young student not to shrink from his task; on account of the many subjects, and their numerous branches, of which it is requisite to make himself master; before he can be fully competent to the entire superintendence of an extensive landed estate. A moderate share of exertion, and perseverance, will not fail to render them familiar to him: and this he will not withhold, when he is assured, that the *superior excellences of practice*, in the useful arts, depend almost entirely on MINUTIÆ; namely, on minute particulars in the mode of execution. What I most fear, in regard to the present work, is, that I may have omitted some of those ESSENTIALS OF PRACTICE: not that of my having entered, too minutely, into the various branches of its subjects.

"Finally, it may be right to say, that the alteration in the title of the present, from that of the quarto edition, has been made, with the intention of assigning to each a distinct and appropriate name: as well as to do justice to this volume; which, though an abstract of the more general work on LANDED PROPERTY, comprehends within itself an entire subject. It has been my endeavour, at least, to include in it every thing that essentially concerns the BUSINESS OF ESTATE AGENCY; whether it be employed in the PURCHASE, the IMPROVEMENT, or the EXECUTIVE MANAGEMENT OF LANDED ESTATES."

The first mentioned work has been evidently written for the information of gentlemen of landed property; to assist them in superintending their important concerns; or rather, we may say, to enable them to superintend the management of their agents; a duty which, in our opinion, indispensably attaches to men of property of every class.

The latter is calculated to guide agents and managers in the proper

lines of their respective duties. Every subject and branch of their profession is here traced to its veriest minutiae; no part seems left unexplored; nothing appears to be wanting which essentially belongs to the due management of landed property.

In the larger work, we find Mr. Marshall extending his treatise to topics which belong not to the office, or to the mere routine of business; but which relate to the more personal affairs of proprietors, individually and jointly; the long dormant subject of the *Landed Interest* being here revived, and many other branches of political economy brought forward. The disputes about the sizes of farms and of cottage grounds, we think, are finally set at rest. The principles of a general Inclosure Bill, and a plan for a Rural Institute, or seminary of rural knowledge (both of them Mr. M.'s suggestions*), are here fully disclosed to the public.

From the didactic part of this performance, it would be difficult to extract any thing which could convey sufficient information to our readers, on account of the *Diagrams* by which most of the higher class of improvements are explained: it is therefore from the more general parts of the work that we must select specimens of the manner in which it is treated; and even of these our limits will confine us to a few.

The following account of an *ebbing and flowing well* will not, we think, be unacceptable. Mr. Marshall, in his chapter on *Draining*, which appears to be the most elaborate part of his work, having illustrated in a very perspicuous manner the theory of springs, subjoins the following note:

"I cannot, however, refrain from noticing, in this place, an extraordinary spring, whose theory has often been attempted, in vain. I mean the EBBING AND FLOWING WELL, near Settle, on the western margin of Yorkshire.

"In July 1801, I had an opportunity of observing this great natural curiosity. The mouth of it was then judiciously formed with a perforated or bottomless stone trough, placed by

* See our XXXVIIth Volume, p. 210.

the side of the road,—between Settle and Kirby-lonsdale. When I stopped, the water was flowing copiously over the brim of the trough. But the overflow presently ceased: the water sunk; and soon disappeared. In about five minutes, it re-appeared; rose quickly to the top of the cistern; and continued to overflow it, as before, some two or three minutes: then sunk and disappeared.

“The mouth of this spring is situated at the foot of an extended limestone height. A steep face of rock, of the fissured kind (see page 57) rises at a short distance from it. And it is, doubtless, fed by a reservoir, within the interior of those heights, in the manner of ordinary springs (see the preceding page.) Why it ebbs and flows, and does not issue with a regular uninterrupted stream, like other springs of similar origin, appears to be the only difficulty to be overcome. And this, I conceive, may be easily solved on mechanical principles.

“The level at which this spring issues is much lower than the foot of the rocky steep; and necessarily lower than the top of the internal reservoir whose overflowings feed it. Admitting that the regulated overflow, in passing from the source to the outlet, descends through a cleft or fissure of the rock; and that, in such confined passage, a moveable stone is placed, so as to act on a fulcrum:—and admitting, further, that one end of this stone is heavier than the other, when the heaviest is in air, but of less weight when such larger end is immersed in water, the mystery vanishes.

“Any other regularly flowing stream of water might, by placing a moveable valve, on the same principle, in its course, be made to ebb and flow, in the same manner.”

In treating at considerable length on the *Salmon Fisheries* of this island, our author mentions two remarkable methods of taking this valuable species of fish, which, we believe, have never before been made public.

“The situations in which salmon first attract the particular attention of fishermen, are NARROW SEAS, ESTUARIES, or MOUTHS OF RIVERS;—in which they remain, some time,—more or less, probably, according to their states of forwardness with respect to

spawning;—and in which various devices are practised to take them.

“In the wide estuary of Solway firth, which separates Cumberland and Dumfriesshire, there are two of the several ingenious methods there practised, which are entitled to particular notice.

“Beside the open channels which are worn by the Elk, the Eden, and other rivers and brooks that empty themselves into this common estuary, the sands of which its base is composed, and which are left dry at low water, are formed into ridges and vallies, by the tides and tempestuous weather. The lower ends of these vallies, or false channels, are wide and deep; opening downward, towards the sea, their upper ends growing narrower, and shallower, until they close in points, at the tops of the sand banks. As the tide flows, upward, the salmon, either in search of food, or the channel of the river to which they are destined, enter these vallies or “lakes.” But finding, on the turn of the tide, that their passage further upward is stopped, they naturally return with it into deep water; where they remain until the next tide.

“The manorial proprietors of these sand banks having discovered this fact, have, from time immemorial, I understand, run lines of nets, during the fishing season, across the lower ends of these lakes or vallies,—half a mile or more, perhaps, in width; the nets being suspended in such a manner, that they are lifted from the ground, by the current of the tide, in flowing upward; so that the fish find no difficulty in passing beneath them, into the lake. But, on the tide’s turning, their lower edges fall down close to the sand, and effectually prevent the salmon from retreating. They are, in consequence, left dry, or in shallow water, easily to be taken.

“The other remarkable method, which is practised in the firth of Solway, is founded on a well known habit of salmon, when they first make the land, and enter into narrow seas and estuaries, to keep much along the shore: no matter, whether to hit, with greater certainty, their native rivers,—or to rub off the vermin, with which, in general, they are more or less infested, when they return from the ocean,—or in search of food.

“This method of taking salmon, if not

not a modern invention, has recently been raised to its present degree of perfection, by an enterprising salmon fisher and farmer, in the neighbourhood of Annan; who has turned it to great profit.

"At a short distance below the mouth of the river Annan, he has run out a long line of tall net fence, several hundred yards in length, and somewhat obliquely from the line of the shore; with which it makes an acute angle, and closes in with it, at the upper end: thus forming, in effect, an artificial lake; one side of which is the beach, the other the net fence. The lower end is ingeniously guarded, with nets of a more trap-like construction, than those which are in use for natural lakes; in which fish are found to lie more quietly, until the turn of the tide.

"In this immense trap, great quantities, not of salmon only, but of cod, ling, soals, and other white fish, are taken.

"I know no place, in the island, where SEA FISHING, for SALMON, can be studied with so much profit, as on the shores of Annandale."

With the following remarks on *Coals*, in which the reader will have a fair opportunity of seeing Mr. Marshall's method of treating practical subjects, and his cautious regard, not only for the landed interest, but for the community at large, we will close our extracts.

"**COALS.** Whether we view this inestimable fossil in the light of agriculture, of manufacture, or of national defence, it rises, in the mind of an Englishman, superior to most other subterraneous productions. If it were not for the collieries of this country, how many hundred thousand acres of its lands, that are now appropriated to agriculture, would be required for the production of fuel? How many manufactories, especially of iron (the most valuable to civilized society) would be cramped in their operations? And how many hardy seamen would be wanting to its navy?

"Surely, an indigenous production, on which the prosperity of this country so much depends, is entitled to the guardian care of its government;—to ascertain the present expenditure, and the probable stock remaining. Let us not play the spendthrift; and, by the

folies of a day, entail centuries of want on generations to come; and the curses of millions on the memory of the present times.

"Of coals, as an appendage of landed property, what I have to offer, relates to the manner of searching for them, in a district where they are not, at present, raised.

"This should in general be done by the land proprietors of the district, conjointly. Nevertheless, there are particular instances, in which an individual may prosecute the search with propriety.

"The chief things to be guarded against are misjudgment and imposition. And hence the necessary prudence of endeavouring to procure a man of skill and integrity to make the research: first, by a close investigation of superficial symptoms; and, where those are found to be favorable, by the use of the boring tool.

"At present, I believe, there are none who are equal to an undertaking of this kind, except professional coal workers;—men who have an interest in existing collieries. Hence, it becomes a matter of common prudence, in a given situation, to endeavour to procure a surveyor from a distant work; or such a one as can have no counter interest to that of his employer; and, then, closely to connect and bind them in one common interest.

"After having had different occasions to turn my mind to this subject, and to bestow some thought upon it, I am of opinion, that the most eligible plan of proceeding is to agree, with a surveyor, to pay him reasonably (not extravagantly) for his time, and for his actual expenses, in prosecuting the search; and, further, to agree to give him, in the event of success, a reward, sufficient to call forth his best exertions: such reward to be payable, not on "finding coal," but whenever the work, to be established in consequence of the discovery, shall have cleared the amount."

The name and qualifications of Mr. Marshall are sufficiently well known to the public to stamp a high degree of credit on any work of his, connected with the rural economy or landed property of this country; and we may with confidence recommend these works as having very superior claims to attention; the former from landed proprietors, and the latter from their managers and agents.

Notes on the West Indies. Written during the Expedition under the Command of the late General Sir Ralph Abercromby; including Observations on the Island of Barbadoes, and the Settlements captured by the British Troops upon the Coast of Guiana; likewise Remarks relating to the Creoles and Slaves of the Western Colonies, and the Indians of South America; with occasional Hints regarding the Seafaring or Yellow Fever of Hot Climates. By George Pinckard, M.D. of the Royal College of Physicians, Deputy Inspector General of Hospitals to His Majesty's Forces, and Physician to the Bloomsbury Dispensatory. 3 vols. 8vo.

We remember to have seen the name of Dr. Pinckard in the walks of Literature before, as the writer of two excellent *Letters on Ireland* inserted in one of the volumes of Mr. Pratt's "Gleanings," and of an *Oration* delivered before the Medical Society of London at their Hall in Bolt Court; but he has now become a candidate for public favour on a more enlarged scale.

The "Notes*" before us are evidently the production of a man of great candour and urbanity, who has possessed the means of extensive information. By the title-page our readers will be sufficiently apprized of the comprehensiveness and importance of this work; which embraces such a multiplicity of objects (though properly connected with its main purport), and partakes so much of the nature of an amusing, interesting, and philosophical journal, that it were vain to attempt, within our confined limits, an analysis of its contents.

The Author commences his "Notes" at the very outset of his Journey, and gives entertaining Sketches of Southampton, Portsmouth, &c. The sailing of the convoy delayed by various causes, and driven back by tempestuous weather, gives the writer occasion to paint several scenes, grave as well as ludicrous, which would afford matter of interesting quotation. But we hasten with him to Barbadoes; and there, of course, we meet with numerous remarks on slavery and slaves, the jocun-

dity of their sabbaths, and (strange to say!) of their funerals. The strong expressions of abhorrence which our Author uses when speaking of the feverities to which these poor creatures are exposed, are highly honourable to his feelings. We shall indulge in a short extract:

"At one spot, in the course of our ride, our attention was arrested by observing a party of four, almost naked, females working in a cane-field. We found that they were labouring with the hoe, to dig, or cut up the ground, preparatory to the planting of sugar; and that a stout, robust-looking man, apparently white, was following them, holding a whip at their backs. Observing that he was the only one of the party who was idle, we were told in reply, that it was not his business, that he had only to keep the women at work, and to make them feel the weight of the whip if they grew idle, or relaxed from their labour. Impulsive nature flushed at this information, and we felt shocked and indignant, at seeing a man, apparently, strong enough to do as much work as the whole four, employed in the sole occupation of brandishing the whip over these poor degraded females. Reverting to the protection demanded from us, by the tender sex, we forgot for a moment all the circumstances of the country we were in, and, indulging in a train of European sentiments, could not refrain from rebuking the man; and although reflection whispered 'he is but on duty,' I confess that I must remain long in a land of slavery, before I can witness such a scene, without feeling a strong impulse to take the whip from the fellow's hand, and lay the lash across his shoulders, until he shall relieve the women, by at least partaking of their toil."

As we are on this subject, we will go to another part of the work, by way of continuation:

"A few days ago, I had the opportunity of being present at a more regular sale, or market of slaves than I had seen before; and here I witnessed all the heart-rending distress attendant upon such a scene. I saw numbers of our fellow-beings regularly bartered for gold, and transferred, like cattle, from one person to another. It was a sight which European curiosity had rendered me desirous to behold, although I had anticipated from it only a painful gratification

* Had not "Letters," or "Remarks," or "Observations," worn less the appearance of singularity, than this title? We ought not to doubt, however, that Dr. P. had given this matter due consideration.

fication. I may now say, *I have seen it!*—and while Nature animates my breast with even the feeblest spark of humanity, I can never forget it! The poor Africans, who were to be sold, were exposed, naked, in a large building, like an open barn. Those who came to purchase, minutely inspected them; handled them; made them jump and stamp with their feet, and throw out their arms and legs; turned them about; looked into their mouths; and made them show themselves in a variety of ways, to try if they were sound and healthy. All this was distressful and humiliating, and tended to excite strong aversion and disgust; but a wound, still more severe, was inflicted on the feelings, by some of the purchasers selecting only such as their judgment led them to prefer, regardless of the bonds of nature and affection! The urgent appeals of friendship and attachment were unheeded; sighs and tears made no impression; and all the imploring looks and penetrating expressions of grief were unavailing. The husband was taken from the wife, children separated from their parents, and the lover torn from his mistress;—the companion torn away from his friend, and the brother not suffered to accompany the sister. With such distress before my eyes, all palliatives were unavailing. The whole was wrong, and not to be justified. I felt that I execrated every principle of the traffic. Nature revolted at it; and I condemned the whole system of slavery under all its forms and modifications.”

Who, but a European merchant interested in the traffic, will read what follows without emotion!

“One gentleman, who bought a considerable number of them, was proceeding to distinguish those he had selected, by tying a bit of red tape round the neck; when I observed two negroes, who were standing together entwined in each other’s arms, watch him with great anxiety. Presently he approached them, and after making his examination, affixed the mark only to one of them. The other, with a look of unerring expression, and with an impulse of marked disappointment, cast his eyes up to the purchaser, seeming to say, and will you not have me too?—then jumped, and danced, and stamped with his feet, and made other signs to signify that *he*, also, was sound and strong, and worthy his choice. He was,

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nevertheless, passed by unregarded; upon which he turned again to his companion, his friend, brother, whichever he was, took him to his bosom, hung upon him, and, in sorrowful countenance, expressed the strongest marks of disappointment and affliction. The feeling was mutual: it arose from reciprocal affection. His friend participated in his grief, and they both wept bitterly. Soon afterwards, on looking round to complete his purchase, the planter again passed that way; and, not finding any one better suited to his purpose, he now hung the token of choice round the neck of the negro whom he had before disregarded. All the powers of art could not have effected the change that followed. More genuine joy was never expressed. His countenance became enlivened. Grief and sadness vanished; and, flying into the arms of his friend, he caressed him with warm embraces, then skipped, and jumped, and danced about, exhibiting all the purest signs of mirth and gratification. His companion, not less delighted, received him with reciprocal feelings; and a more pure and native sympathy was never exhibited. Happy in being again associated, they now retired apart from the crowd, and sat down in quiet contentment, hugging and kissing the red signal of bondage, like two attached and affectionate brothers—satisfied to toil on their days for an unknown master, so they might but travel their journey of slavery together.”

On a fact like this, it were needless, nay it were impertinent, to comment.

Respecting the disorder improperly called *The Yellow Fever*, (as Dr. Pinckard observes that a patient may have undergone all the symptoms of the disease except the casual one from which it has been named,) he omits no occasion to relate instances, and to make such observations as cannot but be highly acceptable to all those who may visit the regions in which its ravages are so dreadful. The author was himself attacked by it, and suffered all but death. Of this he gives a minute account, occupying several pages, with the means that he used to escape—and hardly did he escape—the gulf of dissolution. All this is extremely interesting; but we must refer to the work itself; for to abridge, would be to destroy the utility of the recital.

As Barbadoes is the metropolis of the
P p West

West Indies, our Author is copious in his accounts of the manners and customs of the natives, of their slaves, and of the European visitors.

It is advantageous to the world in general, and to the Republic of Letters in particular, when men of education, of science, and of enlarged minds, undertake to visit, and to give accounts of, remote places, and to analyze human nature in its various classifications. Works blending the *utile & dulce* are then produced: and among such may justly be reckoned the "Notes" before us. Besides abounding in personal anecdotes, the countries through which the Doctor passed are well described; and his account of the Indians of South America is peculiarly interesting. The epistolary form has been adopted as the vehicle of information; the style is accurate and elegant, and, where occasion offers, bordering on the sublime.

Among such a profusion of subjects, it would be difficult to select, had we time and space to indulge ourselves in this department of our work, which is necessarily limited. We must therefore conclude our remarks with observing, that these volumes are well calculated to gratify every species of readers; as there is no portion of the work rendered abstruse by professional technicalities, or that sort of discussion and inquiry which can be acceptable only to medical gentlemen: and from this specimen we are led to hope, that our Author may be induced to resume a pen which has so well proved his ability to amuse the mind, interest the feelings, and add to the information of his readers. J.

The Works of the late Edward Dayes [Draughtsman to the Duke of York]: containing an Excursion through the principal Parts of Derbyshire and Yorkshire, with illustrative Notes, by E. W. Brayley; Essays on Painting; Instructions for Drawing and Colouring Landscapes; and Professional Sketches of Modern Artists. 4to. [With Eleven Engravings.]

The acknowledged excellence to which the late Mr. Dayes had attained as an artist, as well as the extent of his literary talents, entitle this posthumous volume to a liberal reception. The *Essays on Painting* are the only parts of it that had previously met the public eye.

The Editor, Mr. Brayley, we learn,

gratuitously gave his labour and attention to the papers of Mr. Dayes, and arranged and illustrated them for the public eye for the benefit of his widow and family; further actuated, however, by a hope that this publication would prove particularly acceptable at a period when the arts are held in such high repute, and when topographical inquiries so particularly accord with the prevailing taste.

The Excursion through Derbyshire and Yorkshire, the Instructions for Drawing and Colouring Landscape, and the Professional Sketches of Modern Artists, are now, for the first time, made public, from the original manuscripts.

"The Excursion (says Mr. Brayley) was undertaken in the autumn of 1803; its principal object was to contemplate the romantic character of Dove Dale; and to inspect and to make drawings of the sublime and picturesque scenery of the North and West Ridings of Yorkshire. The observations made by Mr. Dayes, during his progress through these enchanting tracts, were afterwards connected by him with various historical and biographical notices, and the whole formed into a connected work but a very short time previous to his sudden and lamented decease.

"The ESSAYS ON PAINTING have received the approbation of the most eminent artists. Under the various heads of *Composition, Taste, Beauty, Grace, Invention, Disposition, Drawing, Manner, Penciling, and Style*, they comprehend the most important precepts for the advancement of the art to a state of perfection; while the perspicuity and depth of thought by which those precepts are illustrated, cannot fail to impress the inquirer with due ideas of the importance of the study, and of its vast influence both on the individual, and on the national character. Where the arts are despised, humanity suffers; and the principles that regulate the conduct become illiberal and mean.

"The INSTRUCTIONS FOR LANDSCAPE PAINTING are equally valuable with the Essays. They include complete directions for *Sketching, Colouring*, and the proper management of *Light and Shade*. The young artist will find them particularly acceptable; inasmuch as they not only furnish him with the knowledge of the best methods of attaining his end, but also develop the principles on which those methods are founded,

founded. If an acquaintance with cause is not an absolute essential to the production of effect, it is at least a very useful qualification, and renders that design, which would otherwise be either habit or accident. The PROFESSIONAL SKETCHES must be considered as peculiarly interesting, when it is remembered that they contain anecdotes of all the following artists, combined with strictures on the merits of their chief productions:—Anderson—Barry—Bartolozzi—Beechey—Benwell—Bigg—Bone—Bourgeois—Brooking—Carver—Cipriani—Cozens—Daniell—Farrington—Fuseli—Gainsborough—Girtin—Hamilton—Hayman—Hodges—Hoppner—Ibbetson—Kirk—Lawrence—Louthembourg—Marlow—Morland—Mortimer—Northcote—Opie—A. Pether—W. Pether—Proctor—Reinagle—Reynolds—Rooker—Shelley—Sherwin—Smith, of Chichester—J. R. Smith—Stothard—Turner—Wale—Ward—Webber—West—Westall—Wheatley—Wilson—Wright, of Derby—Zoffani.”

The following is a list of the engravings which embellish this work:—Portrait of Mr. Dayes; Dove Dale; Roche Abbey; Kirkstall Abbey; Middleham Castle; Hack Fall; Rippon Minster; Fountain's Abbey; Ouse Bridge; Examples to illustrate the Essay on Grace, 2 plates.

The style of Mr. Dayes's diction is bold and decided, as we remember his conversation to have been, and such as a man may be allowed to use who is known to be a thorough master of his subject. Many a professional man, besides the Tyro, will derive much valuable information, both respecting the theory and practice of his art, from an attentive perusal of this volume. J: *The French Anas*. In Three Volumes. 8vo.

This is a very copious and judicious selection from the well known French *Anas*, or *Memorabilia* compiled by the friends of illustrious scholars on the Continent, as tributes to their memories. The Editor has chosen those passages which appeared to him to possess the most general tendency to amuse or instruct; adding notes where the articles could be usefully expanded or illustrated; compressing some passages, where it could be done without weakening their sense; and prefixing sketches of the lives and writings to the *anas* of the several authors.

The lover of wit, as well as the moralist and philosopher, will find this work a fertile source of entertainment, and of course an agreeable parlour-window or garden-chair companion.

We have heard the compilation ascribed to the Rev. Philip Smith.

THE ALEXANDRIAD: *Being an humble Attempt to enumerate in Rhyme some of those Acts which distinguish the Reign of the Emperor Alexander.* 4to. pp. 24.

The magnanimity and benevolence of the Emperor Alexander are themes on which the Muse will delight to dwell. As the present poet sings,

“ His generous pride was stubborn guilt to awe,

To guard the weak—to give ambition law;

To bid around him peace resume her reign,

And shower her varied blessings o'er the plain;

To form an Eden where a desert stood;
T' impose just limits on th' impetuous flood;

Or teach its ice-bound drowsy stream
to flow,

Or bid stern Caucasus depose its snow,
And bid new surfaces of beauty glow:

To bid, 'midst Alpine wastes, fair plenty smile,

As on the teeming banks of bounteous Nile;

Or, power benignant! bid a city rise,
Where late a forest's gloom obscur'd the skies.”

“ These are imperial works, and worthy kings;” and the people of Russia have great reason to exult in the prospect of a mild and improving government, in which the severity of the feudal law will be ameliorated or abolished, and a milder system be introduced in its stead. As an earnest, “ The first acts of Alexander's reign realized the expectations of the world, and exhibited the benevolence of his nature in a very impressive manner. His accession to the throne was announced early on the 12th of March, 1801. On the day following he went to the Senate, and restored its authority. He suppressed the state inquisition, which had been guilty of the greatest tyranny and injustice—he gave liberty to the state prisoners arbitrarily confined in the several fortresses—recalled the exiles—abolished the insulting ordinances

dinances about dress, allowing every one to deck his person agreeable to his fancy; and exonerated the inhabitants of the capital from the troublesome duty of alighting from their carriages at the approach of any of the imperial family. He dismissed from office many persons underserving the stations they filled, and corrected numerous abuses which had crept into the military as well as the civil department. In short, he did every thing that the most comprehensive judgment or the most virtuous heart could suggest. Among other ukases which were issued on the day succeeding his accession, was one for reviving and confirming all the regulations of the late Empress Catherine for the encouragement of industry and commerce."

Of the poem before us we think it sufficient to say, that it abounds with classical allusions, the versification is flowing, and the points of the hero's character judiciously selected for praise. In short, it is not unworthy of the notice of the Emperor, who, in addition to his name, deserves the epithet GREAT.

THE SPECULUM: *In Two Dialogues, addressed to the Author of the Pursuits of Literature.* By W. A. B—b—. 8vo. pp. 63.

This poem professes to be composed of thoughts that occurred in the course of perusing "The Pursuits of Literature," of which it seems intended for a continuation. It is a very unequal composition, and, compared with its predecessor, we may add with the author, "Haud passibus æquis." A second dialogue is promised.

Observations and Experiments on the digestive Powers of the Bile in Animals. By Eaglesfield Smith. 8vo. pp. 77. 1806.

These Observations and Experiments are intended to show, that the bile or secretion of the liver is the great menstruum by which digestion and the formation of chyle is produced; and that the gastric juice or fluid secreted in the stomachs of animals does not possess any digestive power whatever. The first attempt to prove this position was inserted in our Magazine for the year 1797.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 29.

AFTER a lapse of about twenty years, Dr. Franklin's Tragedy of *The Earl of Warwick* was revived, for the purpose of exhibiting Master Betty in the character of that famous letter-up and puller-down of kings. He was very successful, and received reiterated plaudits. Mrs. Powell, as *Margaret of Anjou*, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons, as the King and Lady Elizabeth, also displayed much ability: indeed, of Mr. H. Siddons, we may say, that we never saw him to more advantage.

APRIL 8. At Drury-lane was brought forward a grand Operatical Romance, in two acts, of which the public had been near three years held in expectation, called "THE FORTY THIEVES." The following are the principal of the very numerous

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Cassim Baba (the Rich Brother),	} Mr. DORMER.
Ali Baba (the Poor Brother, a Wood-cutter),	
Ganem (his Son),	Mr. KELLY.

Mustapha (the Coder of Bagdad),	} Mr. MATHEWS.
Selim (Leader of the Caravan),	
Officers, Messrs. Fisher, R. Chatterly, and Tokely.	
The Forty Thieves.—Abdallah, Captain of the Thieves, Mr. H. SIDDONS; Hassanarac, Second Captain, Mr. DE CAMP.	
Zaide (Wife of Cassim Baba),	} Mrs. DORMER.
Cogia (Wife of Ali Baba),	
Zelie (Daughter of a Bashaw),	} Mrs. BLAND.
Morgiana (Slave to Cassim Baba and Zelie's Sister),	
Orobrand (Genius of the Forest, and Protector of the Thieves),	} Mrs. MATHEWS.
Ardenelle (Fair of the Lake, and Protectress of Ali Baba's family),	
Principal Sylph, Gessamer,	} Miss DE CAMP.
	} Mr. RAYMOND.
	} Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
	} Mrs. SHARP.
	} Miss C. BRISTOW.
	Sylphs,

Sylphs, Naiads, Wood Nymphs, Gnomes,
&c. &c.

Scene—Bagdad, and the adjoining Forest.

THE STORY

Is almost literally taken from a Tale, in the fourth Volume of that rich repository of the splendid and the marvellous, called "The Arabian Nights' Entertainments." Ali Baba, a poor wood-cutter, while pursuing his avocations in the forest, discovers a cavern belonging to a banditti, and overhears the magical words of "*Open Sesame*," by which he obtains admission, and returns to his humble habitation laden with wealth. His wife Cogia, having borrowed of her rich and proud sister a measure to ascertain her treasures, several pieces adhere to the bottom of the measure, and divulge their concealed wealth. Ali Baba is therefore compelled to disclose the secret to his rich brother Cassim, who visits the cavern; but when he has entered, forgetting the words "*Open Sesame*," he is unable to escape, and being found by the robbers, is beheaded, and his body thrown into the forest, where it is found by his brother Ali, who succeeds to his house and possessions. To conceal the catastrophe, a Cobler is led blindfold to sew the head to the body; and having mentioned this circumstance to the Captain of the Banditti, who comes to Bagdad in search of the first spoiler of the Cave, he is shown by the Cobler to the house inhabited by Ali Baba. Pretending that he is a merchant trading in oil, he obtains admission into the garden for thirty-nine jars, in each of which a robber is concealed. Morgiana, the faithful slave of Ali, wanting some oil, goes to the jars, and, discovering the scheme, destroys the whole gang with some deadly liquid which had been given her master by a beneficent Fairy. To effect the destruction of the Captain, Morgiana enters the banquetting-room as a dancing slave; and, while he is attempting to stab her master, wrests the dagger from his hand, and plunges it into his breast; for which she is rewarded by a marriage with Ganem, the son of Ali Baba. An Episode is introduced, consisting of a benevolent Fairy and a wicked Genius, who is at length subdued by the power of virtue.

The *programme* of this Piece, we have been told, was sketched by Mr. Sheridan; the dialogue written by his brother-in-law, Mr. Ward; and some finishing touches are said to have been given by the pen of Mr. Colman.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages naturally arising from the overstrained expectations raised by previous puffs direct and collateral, the success of *The Forty Thieves* was as complete as if its fascinations had burst wholly unexpected upon the Public. Much as similar spectacles, *Blue Beard*, *Cinderella*, &c. have been admired; we do think that the present Romance, which is derived from a similar source, will be found to exceed those that have preceded it, in almost every thing that constitutes the nature of such picturesque and fanciful exhibitions. Every successive effort at this Theatre displays a rapid progress in the art of scenic decoration; the public are thus improved in their taste; and we sincerely hope that we shall see the expense which in this, as well as other recent instances, has been lavished on *mummery*, employed hereafter in the ornament of some drama fraught with intellectual beauty. The Music does Mr. Kelly great credit, by whom it is partly composed, and partly selected. The Dances also, got up by Mr. D'Egville, are extremely pretty; and his young group of female pupils display extraordinary talent.

The chief performers exerted themselves with great effect, and were very generally applauded. Bannister had a part peculiarly suited to his manner, and he did it ample justice. He was particularly successful in portraying his joy at discovering the wealth of the banditti. —*Morgiana*, the Heroine of the evening, is well adapted to the talents of Miss De Camp, who delineated the expressive gestures of the faithful slave with truth and feeling. Mrs. Bland was the next favourite, and executed all the airs allotted to her with her usual sweetness and simplicity.

The views of the city of Bagdad, and the surrounding country, are truly *oriental*, both as to the architecture and the vegetation. We must also mention the palace of Cassim Baba, its splendid banquetting hall, &c. which attest the pencil of Mr. Greenwood; and above all, the last scene of the Fairy Lake, &c. with which nothing on our stage can vie in variety and splendour, and which was chiefly executed by Marinari. It excited repeated exclamations of *Bravo! bravo!* which continued increasing, without interruption, till the piece was given out for a second representation amidst an universal tumult of applause. It has become very popular, and, we doubt not, will attract a succession of crowded audiences.

diences for the remainder of the season.

APRIL 10. Was produced at Covent Garden a new Musical Romantic Drama, called "THE WHITE PLUME; or, *The Border Chieftains*," the production of Mr. T. Dibdin.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

SCOTS.

Earl Glenfillan	Mr. MURRAY.
Laird Ronald	Mr. HILL.
Kilspindie	Mr. FAWCETT.
Allan	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Donald	Mr. BENNETT.
Sandy	Mr. KING.
Flora	Miss DAVIS.

DANES.

Sir Guthred	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Randal	Mr. TAYLOR.
Pierre	Mr. BEVERLEY.
Gilbert	Mr. ATKINS.

ENGLISH.

Sir Alfred	Mr. MUNDEN.
Edward	Mr. INCLEDON.
Arthur	Mr. LISTON.
Nicholas	Mr. SIMMONS.
Ellen	Miss SEARLE.
Martha	Miss TYRER.
Rose	Mrs. EMERY.

FABLE.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when it was the fashion for young men of rank to fit out vassals for foreign enterprizes, Edward and Laird Ronald, the sons of Sir Alfred and Earl Glenfillan (the two wardens of the Scotch and English borders) are supposed to have gone with a united corps of North and South Britons, on a military expedition, in which they were also accompanied by Sir Guthred, a Danish Knight, but related by marriage to the family of Glenfillan.

At the opening of the piece, the young adventurers are anxiously expected home by their parents, and as eagerly wished for by Ellen and Flora, the former (daughter of Sir Alfred) is intended to espouse Laird Ronald, and the latter (daughter of Glenfillan) is the promised bride of Edward. Sir Guthred, who, under the mask of friendship to both the youths, hides a cruel and avaricious disposition, and who covets the estates of Glenfillan, and the hand of his daughter Flora, determines (being next heir) to make his way to fortune by the death of Laird Ronald, and to get rid of his rival Edward, by accusing him of the murder. In consequence of this resolution, he takes a treacherous advantage of Laird Ronald, during the heat of a sea-fight, and by cutting away part of the cordage which sustains the gallant youth in his

attempt to board the enemy, Sir Guthred consigns the son of Glenfillan to the waves. Prior to the departure of the two young men, Ellen had desired her lover, if he returned unhurt from the campaign, to elevate a beautiful *White Plume* that she had given him to serve as a signal of his safety, and that the fortunate intelligence might be the earlier known to those who from the signal towers, and the surrounding hills, would frequently look out with the eye of tender solicitude for their absent friends. Laird Ronald, unsuspecting of the fate awaiting him, had (while on shipboard) placed his victorious *White Plume* over the arms and ensigns that he had won in battle, to be ready on his landing to precede the march of his gallant band, and to give Ellen the desired assurance of his hoped approach—but this intended arrangement being unknown to his fellow-soldiers, they carry home the *White Plumed Trophy* as consecrated to the memory of their lost leader, whose expecting father, relatives and lover, descry it at a distance, hail it as the omen of happiness, hasten to meet it with songs of merriment, and are plunged into the most poignant distress when the solemn coramach, or lament of the Scotch soldiers, informs them that the long-expected signal is the herald of death, and that the gallant Ronald has been destined to a watery grave. Sir Guthred now proceeds with his design—accuses Edward of the crime he had himself committed, and being promised the hand of Flora if he proves the accusation, he challenges Edward to single combat—a grand convention of the chiefs and people from either side of the border is summoned—and when the parties are on the point of meeting, the sudden appearance of the supposed dead Ronald, who has been preserved by the intrepidity of Allan, a Scottish soldier, exposes the villainy of Sir Guthred, vindicates the innocence of Edward, and ends the border meeting.

The other characters are Christopher Kilspindie, a piper, poet, and historian; Arthur, the steward of Sir Alfred (which latter is a hearty old English Knight, made up of hospitality, quick passion, and real good nature); Nicholas, a simple serving-man; Martha, the attendant of Ellen and daughter to Randal, a Danish minstrel, who having, in his own country, been deeply injured by Sir Guthred, follows him to England, and becomes instrumental toward the punishment of his intended villainy.

It is not expected, that the dialogue of such productions as this should experience very rigid criticism. In this respect, the Piece, we think, falls short of some of the author's former productions; but it succeeds, perhaps, in all that it aimed at, in bringing together Music, Scenery, and Decoration; and was very favourably received.

The Music is by Reeve. Some of the songs are extremely pleasing; and those of Incedon well calculated to display the best characteristic of his style. He was very successful, and much applauded. Mr. Hill, Miss Tyrer, &c. likewise appeared to great advantage; indeed, we

never heard Hill to more advantage, than in the air *Æolian Harmony*. The comic songs were given with great humour by Munden and Fawcett. Taylor had also some sweet songs, to which he did ample justice; and Misses Tyrer and Davies were alike successful in the airs allotted to them. It would be injustice, however, not to give due praise to the spirit and feeling respectively exhibited by Messrs. Murray, Blanchard, and H. Johnston.

This opera was several times repeated with much applause; but has lately been cut down to an afterpiece.

POETRY.

THE AVENGER'S REPLY.

From "BUONAPARTE; OR, THE PROPHECY *."

BY WILLIAM CAREY.

(*The voice of the remorseless Sisters is heard.*)

"SPEAK—awhile our labours cease:

Quick, the bloody story trace:

Are our dread commands obey'd,

Utter'd in th' infernal shade?"—

(*The avenging Spirit replies*)

"Lo! the mighty Bourbon's son

The career of woe has run:

All—your gloomy brood obey'd

Utter'd in the infernal shade:

From his pious grasp they tore,

Deeply stain'd with sacred gore,

In a black and stormy hour,

Sceptre, crown, and regal power,

Kingdom, subjects, children, wife,

All that gave a joy to life.

Ere the martyr's blood was shed,

Ere the Furies smote his head,

Loyalty and kindred Love,

Mercy, Justice, Pity strove

The devoted King to save,

But—he slumbers in the grave!

"Messenger of human woes,

The "SUPREME DESTROYER † rose,

Last begotten Son of Hell,

Sent the guilt of man to swell,

The foundations of the earth

Trembled at the monster's birth;

Nature thundering, from the view

Her affrighted eyes withdrew;

At his soul-appalling look

Thrones and proud dominions shook;

And his desolating frown

Cast opposing nations down:

As o'er humbled realms he strode,

Order quitted her abode;

Discord rear'd her hideous head;

Peace and Hope and Mercy fled;

Burbling with volcanic roar,

Conflagration flam'd before;

While his imprecating voice

Bade the kindred Fiends rejoice;

And, amid' the general groan,

Turn'd the heart of man to stone:

Cities crumbled at the sound,

War and Carnage rag'd around:

From his parricidal brain

Issued a disastrous train

Of abhor'd malignant crimes,

To infect the worst of times:

Stretching over seas and lands

His ten hundred thousand hands,

The insatiate hydra hurl'd

Death and Havock round the world."

"Not the anointed Lord alone

Vanish'd with the hallow'd throne;

Fallen from her state sublime,

In the glories of her prime,

His august imperial Queen

Perish'd on the tragic scene.—

Rich in ev'ry female grace,

Gemm'd by all the arts of peace,

Gentle, innocent, and fair,

Mourning o'er the royal Pair,

And collecting all her mind,

To the stroke of death resign'd,

His beloved sister bow'd

To the marble-hearted crowd,

Who, exulting in the show,

Saw her blood in torrents flow.

"Fast the regicidal crew

Nobles, priests, and matrons slew;

Beauty in the bloom of years,

Age with unavailing tears,

Lovers in the bridal hour,

Boyhood like an opening flower,

Husbands

* See our last Magazine,

† The Revolution.

Husbands with their weeping wives,
Science who the grave survives,
Friends by holy bonds allied,
Senators their country's pride,
Poets of immortal name,
Heroes chronicled by fame,
Parents with their children doom'd,
Families at once entomb'd,
Multitudes in triumph led,
On the smoking scaffolds bled,
While in grim carousal, round,
Dancing to the dreadful sound
Of the dying victim's cries,
Demons fed their greedy eyes,
And, releas'd from ev'ry awe
Of divine and human law,
Altars, temples overturn'd,
The eternal mandate spurn'd,
And, with mad rebellious pride,
The OMNIPOTENT defied!

" Nine times round the radiant sun
The revolving Earth has run *,
Since the great destroyer first
Raging show'd his form accurs'd ;
Nine successive SPRINGS have seen
Slaughter dye the faded green ;
And as many SUMMERS view'd
Europe with the victims strew'd ;
While her frightened Rivers ran
Purple with the blood of man ;
And her seas, from shore to shore,
Echo'd to the battle's roar.
Oft upon the ruin'd wild
AUTUMN wept, with blood defil'd ;
Oft, amid' the dire alarms
Of the clashing world in arms,
Saw the regal Powers unite,
Marching to the unequal fight :
And, in terrible array,
March'd at the dawn of day,
View'd the long embattled line
Of the proud REPUBLIC shine :
There the deadly tempest raged ;
And the mighty Hosts engaged ;
And the vollied lightnings flew ;
Till the evening sun withdrew.
From his dreary hills in vain,
WINTER swept the frozen plain ;
The inclement Tyrant's breath
† Paus'd not the career of death :
Fury no cessation knew :
Louder still the trumpets blew ;
And, amid' the waste of snows,
Bade the rushing armies close !

* The time is here marked to be that of the Treaty of Amiens.

† The verb *pause* is used here in an active sense, to express the incessant fury with which the work of destruction was carried on by the armies in the revolutionary war.

EPISTLE TO WILLIE.

BY EAGLESFIELD SMITH, ESQ.

In Imitation of BURNS.

THE nipping blasts cam o'er the sibble,
Beneath the snaw the maukins nibble,
Wi' mountain sheep ;
On mantl'd pools the geese they gabble,
Or fastly sleep.

The frost was hard, the day was closing ;
To seek the firs their lengthen'd rows in,
The weary craws,
Sae high in air the noise was, doing
Wi' some jackdaws.

I owe thee, frien', an unco letter,
For unco lang I've been thy debtor,
In this wild place :
My muse, at last, to ryme I've set her,
Wi' her blithe face.

She likes na this new way o' living,
Ower dikes and seughs for ever driving,
A killing hares ;
At ither sport she's aye a striving,
'Till, slump, the lairs.

Ae joyless morn, upon the mountains,
Whar snawy ran the grassy fountains,
I fand a bield,
Whar skelter lay the canny whanstanes ;
Sae, in I reel'd.

Here oft, when rain and snaw comes
blinding,
The heartless herd a shelter finding,
In's blanket wrapt :
But ither thoughts I was a minding ;
Sae, doon I clapt.

I scarcely had sat there a moment,
I heard a din and cry o' torment,
'Mang tinkler weans ;
Wha round about a fire lay dormant
Amang the stanes.

Their dadie making horn spoons busie,
Assistit by his daughter Hizzie,
Fou blithe that day ;
She sung a sang that wad amaze ye,
As ye shall say.

" Through a' this warld, ilk weary body,
Wha drinks gude four milk, yill, or toddy,
His pleasures find,
Whether his claithe be hail or duddie,
They're in the mind :

" Or, be their bellies fou or tume,
Their minds will seldom be in gloom,
Amang the poor ;
Ye're welcome to their reeky lum ;
Rap at the door.

" Wi' care and lear they're ne'er oppress'd,
The lintwhite's sang to them is bleit,
Wi' liberty :
They wander where it please them best,
For charity.

" In

"In kilns and barns o' nights they sleep,
Where weans, and a' together creep,
Amang the straw,
Sae coosie, while the wat does dreep,
And loud winds blaw.

"Our afs and creels, is a' our geer,
We blithly stroll frae fair to fair,
O'er mony a muir;
We fit us doon to mend our ware,
Screen'd frae the show'r.

"Whae'er saw a beggar vex?
Wi' waridly care we're ne'er perplex;
To-day we live:
And trust whatever sal come next
To God above.

"Gude keep us aye frae pride and
wealth;

But gie's that best o' blessings, health,
And let's adrift;
We'll live and laugh, in spite o' self,
Beneath the lift."

I was sae cheer'd wi' her bit sang,
Sae fou o' lear,—it was na lang;
And e'er sinfyne,
I fand that bliss the poor's amang;
And chang'd my mind.

The sun pop'd out frae 'hind the clouds;
Nae mair the north wind gae sic thuds;
And doon the hill

The hunds brush'd thro' the hawthorn
buds,

By Lallan's mill.

I gaed to join them, fou o' glee,
Wi' blithness sparkling in my e'e,
Wi' tinklers pleas'd;
That sang was ever dear to me,
My heart it seiz'd.

THE MAIDEN IN WHITE.

A CANTATA.

Recitative.

SEE'ST thou, my boy, in yonder vale,
Where thickens fast the twilight gray,
An antique spire, that brav'd the gale
Of many a rude, inclement day?
There in the church-yard, oft at even,
When not a star has cheer'd the sight,
And the deep bell knoll'd out eleven,
Appear'd a maiden all in white.

'Twas at that hour, as neighbours tell,
Defending her young Donald fell.

Her cot is near—

Refrain thy fear,

For see, she comes—her eyes o'erflow—
Poor wretched maid! sad sight of woe!

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Trace her wild steps the devious paths
along,
And hark! she chides the stillness with a
song.

Air.

When o'er Ula's misty glade
Shore the beams of early day,
Could they light a gayer maid?
Patty then knew no decay.

Roaming thro' the forest wild,
Wand'ring by the glassy stream,
Never yet Misfortune's child
Slumber'd in such pleasing dream.

Blooming was my Donald's face,
Loose in ringlets flow'd his hair,
Manly was his youthful grace,
Happy days! unknown to care.

But now, alas! he breathes no more:
He seeks Death's friendly, peaceful
shore;
From ambush'd cruel robbers free,
Far from the world, from love, and me!

Recitative.

The strain renew;—it stole upon my ear
Like fading murmurs of the transient
breeze;

Yet in these lab'rincts let me linger near,
These soft complainings give her bosom
ease.

Air.

Flow fast my sad tears, for my mither is
dead; [fled;
And the soul of my Donald for ever is
And my brother's gone from me, not
bearing my moan;
And now in my cottage I sigh all alone.

To the rocking of winds my wild plain-
ings are made; [is laid;
On the dew-sprinkled turf my chill body
To rove by the moon-beam is chief my
delight, [den in white.

And the country is scar'd by the mai-
The silence of evening, the song of the
grove,

Attempter the mind to unfortunate love;
Only care-foothing Time can relieve me
from pair, [again.
And make Patty blest in her village
W. AUSTIN.

SONNET.

TO SPRING.

HAIL, rosy Spring! dear season of de-
light, [to cheer,
Whose blest return brings joys our hearts
And fills our minds with prospects hea-
v'nly bright,
Chasing remembrance of the past severe:

Q 9

How

How lovely are thy charms ! Serene, and gay,

All nature now in thy attire appears ;
The warbling choristers resume their lay,
And, full of joy, forget their wants and fears.

The bleating herds and flocks too, which
(Pierc'd by the winter's blast) with visage sad,

Now frisk and frolic o'er the meadows
And prove their hearts by thee are render'd glad :

Ah ! how much more shall man thy
Who feels at thy return such happiness.

T. O.

SONNET.

TO SUMMER.

AGAIN fair Summer yields its welcome charms ;

Again its zephyrs gently fan the air :
Again prolific Nature pours her swarms,
Evinces still her providential care.

With plenty now the distant prospect teems,

Her horn full charg'd once more we joy—
All is luxuriance—all a garden seems,

For which to thee our grateful thanks are due.

What though at times thy torrid beams
Which scarcely life is able to sustain ;

Yet thou hast charms with equal pow'r to bless,

And make us with thy presence to re-
At thy departure we sincerely mourn,

And wait with anxious wish thy pledg'd
return.

T. O.

SONNET.

TO AUTUMN.

NOW Autumn spreads its fading tints
to view,

The blooming charms of Nature disap-
And all things indicate a long adieu

To the preceding seasons of the year.
The trees which late in beauteous foliage

stood,
Inviting shelter from meridian heat,

Affording mansions to the feather'd brood,
Are doom'd, alas ! to leafless trunks

complete.
The fields are shorn of all their golden

And nought appears but in thy with'r-
ing mien ;

Yet thou a cheering consolation pours,
Yielding us sportful joys to change the

scene :

Such joys as, while the circling seasons
move,

Our hearts will gladly share—our minds
T. O.

SONNET.

TO WINTER.

AT length pale Winter's chilly form
appears,

Her white rob'd livery's display'd to
Which all around the face of Nature

wears ;
The bleak winds howl—their terrors all

A gleam of sunshine scarcely now is seen,
To cheer the prospect of the gloomy

day ;
No form encounter'd thro' the dreary

Possessing aught enlivening or gay ;
But still the social joys have pow'r to

bless,
Which now more fully we are wont to

Completing thus our round of happiness,
As thou the seasons of the passing year ;

And ever may those joys their bliss im-
part,

To soothe the mind, and cheer the droop-
T. O.

HORACE, BOOK 4, ODE 12.

TO VIRGIL.

NOW spring returns, and gentle Thra-
cian gales,

With playful zephyrs, fill the swelling
Again the fields are dress'd in verdant

green,
No more the rivers bound with ice are

Its nest the swallow forms with nicest
care,

And flies aloft thro' boundless realms
In peace the shepherds pass their tranquil

days ;
Their guardian God they praise in rustic

And now in all a thirst begins to rage,
Which (O my Virgil !) we'll by wine

assuage ;
In gen'rous wine we'll drive all care

Nor on the morrow give a thought to
day.

If joys like these, my friend, you truly
Come like a merchant with your mer-

chandise ;
In mutual friendship let the night be

spent,
Nor shall you fuddled (trust me) home

Make no delay ; have banish'd from your
brain

All anxious cares, and thoughts of filthy
For

For once let's folly mix with learning's
rule, [fool.
Since it is sweet at times to play the
F. E. C.

SONNET.

TO MISS L——D.

WHAT tho' my ceaseless anguish still
defies

Reason's weak aid, or medicinal art;
What tho', in vain, all other friendship
tries [ed heart;

To sooth the grief that wrings this wound-
'Tis thine, accomplish'd L——d! to im-
part [tighs;

The balm that, for a time, suspends my
Aflauge, one moment, Memory's thril-
ling smart, [ing eyes.

And check the tears that dim these gush-
When the dire tempest, by divine com-
mand,

Gives the devoted vessel to the main,
The shipwreck'd mariner, who gains the
land, [rain;

Driven by the wind, and batter'd by the
Should Pity's heavenly form extend her
hand, [vain.

Thinks all he valued is not lost, in
J. H. O.

THE LATE NAVAL VICTORIES.

GREAT Nelson leads the triumphs of
the main, [rise,

His glorious victories more glorious
His warlike energies are shown again,

And immortality's his last emprise!
Bold Collingwood confirm'd the work
began, [ran.

Despairing fears thro' all the vanquish'd
Then Strachan comes bounding on a va-
grant foe, [blow.

Who's total capture marks the gallant
And Duckworth follows up the bright
career, [year.

Attendant honours grace his anxious

Great Britain grows a still more glorious
name,

All ages shall uphold her warriors' fame.
Let princely Bourbon or Napoleon

reign,
Her monarchs still the leading rule
maintain,

Her fleets are still triumphant on the
main.

CAROLA.

TO MARIA.

IN yonder rose, Maria, view,
Increasing still his honied store,

The bee collects ambrosial dew,
Yet leaves it fragrant as before;

Then why, sweet girl, deny a kiss?
Which would my breast with rapture

warm,
Confer on me ecstatic blifs,

Nor take from thee the slightest charm.
R. H. B.

MODERN SONNET.

THE bold Thumpardo had both strength
and age; [arm;

Dark was his visage, nervous was his
In fiery warfare oft he would engage,

And peaceful silence had for him no
charm. [cave,

Fierce blaz'd the fire in this Thumpardo's
When, lo! with trembling haste, two
lovers came, [lave,

And begg'd that he, their tender souls to
Would add to Hymen's torch a gentle
flame. [your blaz'd.

'Twas done! and soon the torch with fer-
But, as young lovers are too apt to
pout,

I don't expect to find you much amaz'd
When I proclaim that quickly it went
out! [ween,

Who is Thumpardo!—Reader, well I
The Blacksmith who resides at Gretna
Green!!! J. M. L.

SKETCH OF THE TRIAL OF RICHARD PATCH, FOR THE MURDER OF MR. ISAAC BLIGHT, SHIP-BREAKER, OF ROTHERHITHE,

SATURDAY, APRIL 5.

SO great was the interest excited by the
approaching investigation, that by five
o'clock in the morning, a vast concourse
of the populace had surrounded the ave-
nues to the Sessions-house, Horsemonger-
lane. On the opening of the Court, it
was with the utmost difficulty that the
Law Officers, and others whose appearance
was necessary, could obtain an entrance.
The constables made every exertion to
confine the ingress to such persons as
were of a respectable appearance; but the
populace pressed forward with such eager-

ness, that the Court was filled almost in-
stantaneously. The persons of rank who
obtained admission were, the Dukes of
Suffex, Cumberland, and Orleans; Lords
Portsmouth, Grantley, Cranley, Mont-
ford, William Russell, Deerhurst, and
G. Seymour; Sir John Frederick, Sir
John Shelly, Sir Thomas Turton, Sir
William Clayton, Sir J. Mawbey; Count
Woronow, the Russian Ambassador, and
his Secretary.

In consequence of the smallness of the
Court, it had been suggested that no per-
sons

sons should be admitted but those who obtained tickets, which were to have been issued by the Sheriff; but on this circumstance reaching the ear of the Lord Chief Baron, he, with a most praiseworthy regard for the privileges of the subject, objected to any partial admission of auditors, on the ground that it was unconstitutional for a prisoner in so awful a situation to be tried in a *Close Court*. He therefore ordered that the Court should be kept clear till the Judge, Counsel, and Prisoner had entered, and then be thrown open to the Public.

The Prisoner was conducted into Court soon after nine o'clock, and took his station at the Bar, attended by two or three friends. He was genteelly dressed in black, and perfect composure marked his countenance and manner. Precisely at ten o'clock, the Lord Chief Baron Macdonald took his seat on the Bench; and the business of the Commission was opened by arraigning the Prisoner in the usual form. To the indictment he pleaded, in an audible voice, "*Not Guilty*," and put himself on his country.

He peremptorily challenged three Jurors, viz. Mr. James Brown of Battersea; John Tanner, of Grove-lane; and James Kite, of Putney, tailor.

The following Jury were then sworn:—

Charles Smith, of Merton.
Thomas Daly, of Barnes.
John Leighton, of Putney.
John Cape, of Putney.
Isaac Illier, of Mudd.
Henry Wood, of Putney.
John Wedge, of Wandsworth.
Thomas Bartlett, of Merton.
George Moore, of Putney.
George Smith, of Putney.
Daniel Longton, of Wandsworth.
Thomas Chapman, of Putney.

Mr. Knapp, the Clerk of the Arraignment, stated to the Jury the nature of the indictment, which charged the prisoner with having, on the 23d September last, in the parish of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, made an assault on Isaac Blight, with a pistol and leaden bullet, and inflicted a mortal wound therewith, on his right side, of which he lingered until the 24th, and then died.

Mr. Pooley having briefly opened the case on the part of the prosecution,

Mr. Garrow rose. He began by touching upon the awful nature of the duty imposed upon him—the necessity of the Jury attending to the evidence with the utmost care. He noticed, and deplored, the long

details which had been published upon the subject, and begged the Jury to dismiss them from their minds. He then said, he should proceed to state the relative situation of the Prisoner and the deceased, and the nature of the premises where the transaction took place. From the account he should give of the premises, it would result that it was absolutely impossible that the deceased could have met his death from any other hand—he should then detail other circumstances, whence the same result must necessarily follow. Mr. Garrow proceeded to state, that Mr. Blight was a Ship-breaker—that he had a sister of the Prisoner, for his servant in the spring of 1803—that the Prisoner visited his sister; expressed himself distressed, and entered into Mr. Blight's service for mere victuals and drink; afterwards he had a salary. Mr. G. then detailed the circumstance of Mr. Blight's having been in embarrassed circumstances, and of having made some nominal transfer to the prisoner in 1803. Last August, Mr. Blight went to Margate; the Prisoner conducted his business, and was to receive one-third of the profits, for which he was to pay 1250l.—250l. he did pay; and for the remainder, he gave a draft for 1000l. on one Goom. On the 16th September, he said that Goom could not take the draft up. A fresh one was given, which was to be due September 20th. On the 19th September, Mr. Blight went to Margate; the Prisoner was left at Deptford, and in the evening sent the servant, Kitchener, for oysters. While she was absent, a gun was fired through the shutters; which gun, Mr. Garrow said, he meant to say was not fired by any enemy, but by the prisoner with a view to the fatal catastrophe. From the nature of the premises, no person could escape from the gate nor by water. On the next day, the Prisoner wrote to Blight, giving him an account of the transaction, and concluded by saying, that he should be glad to see him. Blight arrived in town on the 23d September; the prisoner did not say that the 1000l. draft was not taken up, but led the deceased to believe the money was safe; he then went to London, with a strict charge from Mr. Blight to bring the money with him. On his return they spent the evening together, and (for the first time) in the back-parlour, where the deceased was shot. At eight o'clock the Prisoner quitted the deceased, went to Kitchener, and asked for the key of the counting-house, stating himself to be ill. He went through the counting-house to the

the privy, and shut the door hard—Kitchener instantly (as she says) saw the flash of the pistol, and Blight came into the kitchen wounded. She rushed out, and shut the street-door. The difficulty here was, that she should have heard the privy door shut, and the pistol flash at the parlour door, at the same moment. The Prisoner came in immediately to Blight. Mr. Garrow then proceeded to state, that when the surgeon, Mr. Ashley Cooper, was called in, he asked the deceased whom he suspected? The answer was, Mr. Patch tells me he has reason to suspect one Webster. But Mr. Garrow said, he would prove that he was not the murderer, by showing where he was at the time; he named another person of the name of Clarke, because he had had a quarrel with Blight; but this man also would be proved to have been elsewhere. Mr. Garrow next proceeded to dwell upon the motives that could have induced the prisoner to commit the murder. He wished to possess part of the business, but without payment of the consideration-money. In all his representations about the draft for 1000*l.* there was not one word of truth. What was his conduct subsequent to the fatal event? He told Mrs. Blight the 1000*l.* was paid, and got the papers relative to the business from Mrs. Blight; he talked to the witness Kitchener as to what she should say. He was in the uniform practice of wearing boots; but he should prove, that when Blight was murdered, he had shoes and stockings—the stockings were afterwards found in his sleeping-room, plastered with mud, such as was on the wharf. The pistol he could not produce, but the ramrod was found in the privy.

The first witness called was Mr. Richard Frost, a publican, who kept the Dog and Duck. The first part of his testimony (for he was called in a second time,) related merely to the fact of the death of Mr. Blight. He stated, that on the morning of the 23d September last, he was sent for by the Prisoner, in consequence of the deceased having been killed by a pistol shot: he went, and found him leaning on his hands, and wounded.

Mr. Ashley Cooper said, he was called in to the assistance of Mr. Blight. Upon examining him, he found he had received a wound near the navel, and another in the groin. He observed that they were gun shot wounds; and, as the body of the deceased was considerably inflated, he pronounced them mortal: he observed the bowels coming through the wounds. The

next morning Patch came to him, said the deceased was in extreme pain, and wished to know whether any thing could be done for him. The witness told him he feared there could not. This was about seven in the morning. He rose and went to him, and found him in a very swollen state. He promised to return in the afternoon with a physician. He went to town, and came back with Doctor Barrington; but Mr. Blight had been dead about three quarters of an hour. He had not the slightest doubt that the wounds were the occasion of his death.

Richard Frost was again called up to speak to the firing of the gun. He stated, that on Thursday, the 19th, "there was the report of the firing of a gun at Mr. Blight's house;" he went out to ascertain the cause, but did not perceive any person coming from the premises; and he was in a situation in which, had the person who fired it attempted to make his escape, he must have observed him—it was about eight o'clock in the evening, and it was dark; but he was near enough to have seen any one run away, or climb the wall.

Miss Ann Davis and Miss Martha Davis, sisters, who happened to be walking by the premises in a different direction from the last witness, stated, that they also saw the flash, and heard the report of a gun, and must have seen any person attempting to escape; but all was quiet, and they concluded that the gun was fired by some one on the premises.

After this head of evidence, to establish that the gun fired on the Thursday preceded the death of Mr. Blight was not by any stranger, but by the Prisoner, witnesses were then called to relate the circumstances which occurred on the 23d.

Mr. Michael Wright stated, that he was going past Mr. Blight's house a little after eight, when he heard the report of a pistol in the house; and having become acquainted, by rumour, of the former attempt, he was induced to go up to the house with a view to offer his assistance—he knocked for some time, and was not admitted; but insisting on having the door opened, Mr. Patch made his appearance, and began informing him what a dreadful accident had happened. The witness was impatient at hearing this story; he thought that some means should be rather adopted to pursue the murderer, and recommended Patch to commission him to apply to Bow-street; as an inquiry taking place instantly after the assassination, would most probably be attended with success. Patch seemed reluctant,

and thought that no good effect could result from it. The witness was rather indignant at his assistance not being accepted, and therefore went away.

Hester Kitchener's evidence applied to the two days. She stated, that on the 19th she had been ordered by the prisoner to shut up the shutters of the house earlier than usual. Her master and mistresses were then at Margate. At eight o'clock, the prisoner sent her out for some oysters; and, as she returned, she heard the report of a gun; but through the courtyard, the only passage to the house, she did not see any one. When she saw Patch, he cried, "Oh, Hester, I have been shot at!"—She rejoined, "Lord forbid!"—They then looked for the ball, which she found. The witness continued to state that her master returned to town on the Monday morning; that in the evening he and the Prisoner drank tea together in the back parlour, and afterwards had some grog. Her master was fatigued, heavy, and sleepy with his journey and the liquor. Patch came down in a hurry to her in the kitchen, and, complaining of a pain in his bowels, wanted a light to go into the yard. She gave it to him, as also the key of the counting-house, through which it was necessary he should pass. She heard him enter the back place and slam the door after him, and immediately she heard the report of the pistol.—Her master ran down into the kitchen, exclaiming, "O Hester, I am a dead man!" and supported himself upon the dresser. She ran up to shut the door; and as she was half way down the passage, on her return, she heard Patch knocking violently for admittance. He asked what was the matter; she told him; on which he went down and offered her assistance. He asked the deceased if he knew of any one who could owe him a grudge? Mr. Blight answered, No, as he was not at enmity with any man in the world.

Mr. Christopher Morgan was passing by when the fatal shot was fired; he went to the house, and saw Mr. Blight lying in a wounded situation, and recommended Mr. Patch, in the first instance, to search the premises all over. Patch told him, and his friend Mr. Berry who was with Mr. M., to go and search an old ship that was off the wharf, as he had reason to think that the perpetrator might have escaped there; for he heard a noise in that direction on the night when the gun was previously fired. They went, but found that the ship was lying at the distance of 16 feet from the wharf; that it was low

water; that from the top of the wharf to the mud was ten feet, that the soil was soft mud, and that any one who might attempt that way must have been up to his middle; besides, the mud did not bear the appearance of any one having passed through it; he was therefore perfectly convinced that no one escaped over the wharf towards the water.—Mr. Berry corroborated this evidence.

Six other persons, who happened to be in different directions leading from Mr. Blight's house to the public roads, most distinctly proved, that when the shot was fired, which killed Mr. Blight, every thing was quiet on the outside of the premises; that there was no appearance of any person attempting to escape; and if there had, that there was no possibility of his eluding observation.

The next series of evidence went to infer, that the prisoner was carrying on a system of delusion and fraud against the deceased, in respect to certain pecuniary transactions between them. It was proved by Mrs. Blight, the deceased's widow, that her husband, who had fallen into some embarrassments, had, in order to mask his property, made a nominal assignment of it to Patch: but the assignment was not to be carried into effect, unless the trustees of his creditors should, as he apprehended, become importunate. This confidential assignment Patch wished to convert into an absolute sale for consideration given on his part; but Mrs. Blight declared, that he had never paid her husband any money, excepting 250*l.*, part of 1,250*l.*, the consideration for a share of his business.

The next strong branch of evidence referred to the stockings which the Prisoner had on the night that Mr. Blight lost his life. It was proved that he generally wore boots; but the witnesses memory enabled them to say, that he had white stockings on during the evening of the 23d.—Mr. Stafford, of the Police-Office, stated, that on examining the bed-room of Mr. Patch, they were folded up like a clean pair; but that on opening them, the soles appeared dirty, as if a person had walked in them without shoes: the inference from this was, that the Prisoner had taken off his shoes in order that he might walk out of the necessary without being heard by the maid.

The last important fact was the discovery of the ramrod of a pistol in the privy, and the proof that that place had not recently been visited by any person suffering under a bowel complaint. This, and a
vast

vast variety of circumstantial evidence, which our limits will not admit of our detailing, concluded the case on the part of the Crown.

The Prisoner, being called upon for his defence, delivered in a long and elaborate address, supposed to have been written by his Counsel, which he requested might be read by the Officer of the Court: it began by thanking the learned Judge for moving his trial from a place where prejudice might have operated against him; complained much of that prejudice having been excited against him by premature reports in the public journals; and then entered into a general train of argument, inferring, that in a case of life and death, Juries ought not to convict upon circumstantial evidence; the more especially, where they appeared, as in the present case, *so dubious*. He stated, that whatever might be the result of their judgment upon the evidence, was almost a matter of indifference to him on his own account; for he was borne down and subdued by the unjust prejudices of the public, by the long imprisonment he had endured, and by the enormous expenses to which he had been subjected; but he had those relations who made life dear to him: he had children who looked to him for support, and who would not only be dishonoured, but ruined, by his death. The only evidence which he adduced was that of three persons, who spoke to his general character.

The Lord Chief Baron summed up the evidence in the most perspicuous manner, occupying nearly two hours in commenting upon every part of it.

The Jury retired for about a quarter of an hour, and on their return, pronounced a verdict of GUILTY.

His Lordship then proceeded to pronounce the awful sentence of the law:—he observed, that the Prisoner had begun his career of guilt in a system of fraud towards his friend; he had continued it in ingratitude, and had terminated it in blood. He then directed that he should be executed on Monday, (afterwards changed to Tuesday,) and that his body should be delivered for dissection.

Patch heard the sentence with a degree of sullen composure bordering upon apathy, as if he had previously made up his mind to the event. He had the appearance of a decent yeoman, and was about 38 years of age.

confession of his guilt would have given great satisfaction to the public mind; and accordingly, the attempt to obtain one was zealously pursued after his conviction. The Rev. Mr. Mann, Rector of Bermondsey, and Chaplain to the Prison, together with three Dissenting Ministers, attended him in his cell. In their interviews with him, he evinced the strongest proofs of a penitent sinner; but invariably declined to give any answer to the urgent entreaties of the Clergymen, to acknowledge the crime for which he was to die. The only answer that could be drawn from him to these entreaties was, "I have confessed my sins before God, and I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ for the salvation of my soul; but as to the crime with which I am charged, I do not feel any inclination to gratify the curiosity of men." The Rev. Mr. Mann frequently urged, as an example for his imitation, the conduct of Herring, found guilty of coining, and sentenced, with his wife, to suffer at the same time; who, he said, had confessed his guilt, and acknowledged the justice of his sentence: but all his exhortations were to no purpose. At one time, on Monday, Patch manifested considerable alarm in his communications with Mr. Mann: and when that Gentleman informed him that his friends were waiting to take their last farewell of him, he exclaimed—"Is it really to be so? is no mercy to be expected for an innocent man?" Mr. Mann remained with him until a late hour on Monday evening. The three Dissenting Ministers remained with him all night; during the whole of which, he appeared extremely penitent and devout. In the course of the night, he took a few glasses of wine; and about two o'clock, having become much exhausted, he laid down upon his bed. The Dissenting Ministers remained by his side until four o'clock; when he arose and drank two cups of tea, with which he appeared somewhat refreshed.

About half-past six o'clock on Tuesday morning, the Rev. Mr. Mann, and the Curate of the Rev. Rowland Hill, came to the prison; and after a short interview with Patch, they, and Herring and his wife, who were to be executed for coining, were conducted to the chapel. Patch and Herring went with the Rev. Mr. Mann to the altar, and resumed their devotions; the woman, being a Roman Catholic, went to the left side of the chapel, with a priest, the Rev. Mr. Griffiths.

At eight o'clock, Patch and Herring received the Sacrament. At thirteen minutes

EXECUTION, TUESDAY, APRIL 3.

From all the circumstances of the case, a

minutes past eight, Herring came out of the Chapel into the Prison, where *Jack Ketch*, of Newgate, was in waiting to knock off his lions. On his return to the Chapel, Patch came out, at seventeen minutes past eight, for the same purpose. He was dressed in a good suit of mourning, and appeared in excellent health—His complexion was florid as usual, and he stood firm, and with very great composure, while the hangman was tying his arms. After this process, he returned with a firm step to the Chapel, and resumed his devotions.

At five minutes before nine o'clock the High Sheriff, the Under Sheriff, their officers and attendants, with their wands, came to the door of the Chapel, and demanded the bodies of the unfortunate sufferers: and immediately after, they began to move in the usual order, followed by Mr. Ives, the keeper of the prison. First, came Herring and his wife, and next Patch, with *Jack Ketch* on his right, carrying in his right hand a cutlass. When they got to the open yard, Herring and his wife were placed in a sledge, and drawn to the entrance of the staircase leading to the apparatus for the execution. Herring and his wife ascended the stairs with as much firmness as could be expected. Patch displayed his usual intrepidity.

While *Jack Ketch* was in the act of fastening the ropes, the Rev. Mr. Mann attended Patch, and, for the last time, attempted to draw from him a confession, but with no better success. The Sheriff then went to him, and entreated him to confess; but he steadily refused. At this time the cap was drawn down upon his face, and every thing was prepared to launch him into eternity. Apparently displeased at being pressed so much upon the subject, he now threw himself considerably back with impatience. From the violent motion of his body, some of the spectators supposed that he meant to break his neck, as Abershaw did on Kennington Common: others apprehended that he was fainting away. Neither of these, however, appeared to be the case, and it was evidently the result of a wish to avoid all further entreaty. Mr. Ives, observing Patch throw himself back, ran to him, and exclaimed, "My good friend, what are you about?" Mr. Patch took him by the hand, and conversed with him for about a minute and a half; and, when he was loosing him, he parted his hand apparently with much reluctance. A great anxiety was, at this moment, expressed by the bye-standers, to know whether Mr.

Patch had confessed his guilt to Mr. Ives, in this conversation. Mr. Ives answered, with great politeness, to all inquirers, that he could not at present divulge what Mr. Patch had communicated to him, and he persevered in this determination, notwithstanding the pressing solicitation of one of the Magistrates. He said, however, "*I believe him to be the man*," meaning the man who murdered Mr. Blight.

At five minutes past nine o'clock the sentence of the law was enforced by the falling of the drop. The sufferers were suspended in the following order—At the East end of the Drop hung Patch—on his left hand the woman, and on her left her husband.

Patch was about 38 or 39 years of age—Herring about 60, and his wife, a very lusty woman, although she appeared beyond 40, was only 35.

Patch was an athletic broad shouldered man, about 5 feet 7 inches high, and strong made in proportion; his florid looks never forsook him, but these arose from his constitutional formation; his lips, however, were pale enough to indicate sufficiently the state of his mind.

Thus perished by the hands of the common executioner, Richard Patch, the perpetrator of a crime at which humanity shudders;—if the least shadow of a doubt could remain as to his guilt, we might perhaps temper our observations on the subject; but we do not hesitate to say, that never did a criminal more deservedly suffer the last punishment of the law, and never were less emotions of pity excited in the surrounding multitude.

Had a full confession of his guilt been wrung from him by the extraordinary and praiseworthy exertions made for that purpose, his apparent contrition would have entitled him to some commiseration; but meeting his fate as he did, he was guilty of an act of injustice to those innocent people whom he himself had slandered.

In the surrounding multitude, only one sentiment, that of abhorrence at his guilt, seemed to prevail; and we hope that the awful fate of this wretched man will operate as an incitement to all classes of society to persevere in a course of virtuous and honest industry.

After the bodies had hung an hour, they were taken down, and the body of Patch conveyed to the hospital for dissection, pursuant to his sentence. The bodies of the other two sufferers were delivered to their friends.

The concourse of people present was incalculable.

JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from page 229.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, Feb. 27.

THE Five Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Sir J. Mansfield delivered the opinion of the Judges on three questions referred to them relative to the witnesses against Lord Melville. It appeared from his remarks, that their Lordships were divided in their sentiments; some contending that a witness could not demur to questions on a criminal prosecution, the tendency of which went to establish a civil demand against himself; while the contrary doctrine was maintained by others. The two first questions they considered as one, and as too undefined to be capable of a precise answer. With respect to the third question, they were unanimous in their opinion, that the evidence could not be repelled. The Chief Justice then delivered in the opinion in a written form, expressing in substance that the Judges could not answer the two first questions, on account of their generality.

Lord Holland expressed himself dissatisfied with this opinion, and a long conversation ensued; after which it was agreed that the Judges should to-morrow be called on for their opinions separately.

FRIDAY, Feb. 28.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Five Millions Exchequer Bills' Bill, and the Annuity Bills of Lady Nelson and Sir Richard Strachan.

The Judges delivered their opinions on the subject of Lord Melville's witnesses: Baron Graham and Justices Chambre and le Blanc were of opinion, that a witness was bound to answer every question, with the exception of such as would expose him to a criminal prosecution or a penalty. Justices Grose, Lawrence, and Rooke, maintained, that a witness was not bound to answer questions that involved his pecuniary interests. The further hearing was postponed to next day.

SATURDAY, March 1.—Their Lordships proceeded in hearing the opinions of the Judges upon the question of the obligation on witnesses to give evidence which might involve them in civil or criminal difficulties.

Mr. Baron Thompson was of opinion, that a witness was not bound to answer

any question which might subject him to be sued, or prosecuted, either in person or estate.

Mr. Justice Heath expressed a contrary sentiment.

Sir Archibald Macdonald thought that justice ought not to be prevented by a witness refusing to disclose every thing he knew, even though it might involve him in an action at law.

Sir James Mansfield combated the opinion of the Lord Chief Baron, and cited many authorities to show, that a witness could in no respect be compelled to impeach himself.

There being thus eight Judges in the affirmative, and four in the negative,

Lord Stanhope expressed his regret at the difference of opinion among the Judges. The difficulty could be got over by a Bill that he intended to bring forward, the purport of which was to allow the examinations to be fully taken, and the questions to be fully answered, but the evidence not to be divulged. He read the title of the Bill, which was brought up, and read a first time.

The Lord Chancellor, Lord Eldon, and Lord Ellenborough, all concurred in thinking that a Declaratory Act on the question, as it stood decided by the Judges, was all that could be done at present.

Lord Stanhope persisted, and his Bill was ordered to be read a second time.

MONDAY, March 3.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S SEAT IN THE
CABINET.

The Earl of Bristol prefaced his motion with observing, that it would, if adopted, have a great effect in rendering the Government as popular as it deserved to be from the talents which composed it. With respect to the question, the more it was considered, the more it would be found not only unwarranted by precedents, but directly in opposition to the best principle of the Constitution. He disclaimed any partial or unworthy motives. He had as high a respect as any one for the integrity, the talents, and the information of that Lord. He had no objection to his belonging to the great body of the

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Privy

Privy Council, but it was the close association between a Judge and the Ministers of the Crown that he disliked. Since this appointment had taken place, he had devoted much attention to the subject, and he was able to find but one single instance of a Common Law Judge having been a Cabinet Minister. It might be objected, that the person who held the Seals was a Judge, and that the propriety of his having a seat in the Cabinet was never questioned. But the case was different; the Chancellor stood upon quite other ground: he was a great political servant of the Crown; and although the property of the subject often came under his decision, yet it never extended to his life or liberty. After many references to the statutes, to show that the appointment was unconstitutional, he concluded with moving, "that it was expedient, for the due administration of justice, that none of the Common Law Judges should be Members of the Cabinet Council."

Lord St. John assured the mover that he could not have taken any step more agreeable to Ministers. He was aware that some how or other the present motion had created a great sensation in the public mind; but he could prove that there were many precedents for what had been done. He showed that by the statute of the 4th of Edw. III, the Council was composed of the Chief Justices of either Bench; that Lord Chief Justice Lee was a Member of the Council in 1746, and Lord Loughborough in 1780. He proceeded to argue against the motion from analogy, and instanced the conduct of Magistrates in the Commission of the Peace, who daily take examinations, commit offenders, and afterwards attend at their trials.

Lord Eldon said, he considered the question to be of the greatest importance. The appointment of Lord Ellenborough was certainly not illegal, but there were reasons which made it inexpedient; for it was not enough that the administration of justice should be perfectly pure and uninfluenced by Government, but it should even go beyond the reach of suspicion. He added, that had he been in the situation of Lord Chief Justice, and been offered a seat in the Cabinet, he should probably have accepted of it; but when he should have heard the objections that had been now urged, he would have resigned it. He thought that the best way of disposing of the question was, to leave it to the consideration of the Noble Lord

himself, and he was convinced the result would be more satisfactory both to his own feelings and those of the public.

The Earl of Carlisle said a few words in favour of the appointment; and considered opposition to it as a ridiculous zeal for reformation.—He was followed by

Lord Boringdon, on the opposite grounds: he contended that the constitution had been practically much changed in modern times, and that the appointment was inexpedient, as it might happen that a Chief Justice, who should discharge his functions in the King's Bench with the most unblemished purity, might still be impeached for his conduct as a Minister, and taken away from that attendance which was due from him to the public in the situation of a Judge.

Lord Sidmouth agreed that the question was of the greatest constitutional importance; but he denied that it was illegal, and defended the conduct of his Majesty's advisers, who had recommended the measure. He quoted a long list of precedents in support of his opinions; and concluded with expressing his conviction that the motion could produce no beneficial effect.

The debate, or rather conversation, was continued to a very great length; the speakers were, Lords Mulgrave and Hawkesbury in favour of the motion; and Lords Caernarvon, Auckland, Holland, and Grenville, against it.

Lord Grenville particularly stated, that it was he who strenuously advised his Majesty to admit Lord Ellenborough into the Cabinet.

At length the question being put, the Lord Chancellor declared that the non-contents had it, and no division was demanded.

THURSDAY, March 6.—Lord Tyrwley took the oaths and his seat.

FRIDAY, March 7.—The annual Qualification Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Holland, in consequence of a Bill being introduced declaratory of the law respecting the compelling of witnesses to give evidence, withdrew his Witnesses' Indemnity Bill.

MONDAY, March 10.—Lord Holland presented a Petition from the Debtors confined in the King's Bench, praying relief; and moved that it lie on the table.

Earl Moira observed, that both himself and their Lordships were too much occupied at present to attend to an alteration in the law respecting debt; but if any Peer would

would bring in an Insolvent Bill, it should have his support.

The Lord Chancellor said, that his present avocations were so numerous that he could not attend to the subject; but that if an Insolvent Bill were introduced at a future period, it should have his most attentive consideration.

TUESDAY, March 11.—The House was occupied in contention respecting the clauses of the Witnesses' Liability Bill.

WEDNESDAY, March 12.—Some provisions introduced by Lord Eldon in the Declaratory Bill occasioned a long conversation; after which they were carried, and that and several other Bills forwarded in their respective stages.

THURSDAY, March 13.—Lord Auckland moved, that Lord Melville be furnished with a copy of the new Article of Impeachment against him, and be required to put in his answer to it to-morrow fortnight.

MONDAY, March 17.—The Marquis of Blandford was introduced, and took his seat as Baron Spencer.

Earl Stanhope moved that the order of the day for a Committee on his "Bill for the Discovery of Truth" should be discharged, and a fresh order made for the day after the recess; which was acceded to.

TUESDAY, March 18.—Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, March 19.—The Woollen Manufacturers' Bill was committed, without hearing Counsel in behalf of the Journeymen, in consequence of some observations from Lords Spencer and Ellenborough, showing the impropriety of the opposition to the measure; but an order was made that their Counsel should be heard on the third reading of the Bill.

The Declaratory Bill was read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, March 20.—After Counsel had been heard in support of the Petition against the Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bill, the Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, March 21.—The Scotch Bankrupts, Foreign Troops Indemnity, Militia Pay and Allowance, American Intercourse, Wood Importation, and several other Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

SATURDAY, March 22.—Their Lordships met at half-past-three, and Black Rod was sent to desire the attendance of the Commons. The Speaker, and nearly the whole Lower House, immediately at-

tended at their Lordships' Bar; when the Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to a number of public and private Bills. —The Commissioners were, Lord Chancellor Erskine, Lord Walsingham, and Lord Auckland.

MONDAY, March 24.—Viscount Melville delivered in his Answer to the Tenth, or additional Article of Impeachment*. In his Answer, his Lordship protests against the Article as contrary to all precedent; but, confiding in the justice of his cause, he asserts that he is Not Guilty of the charge; reserves to himself all legal objections against the same; and prays to be delivered from that and all other charges of the same kind.

TUESDAY, March 25.—On the replication of the Commons to the Answer of Lord Melville being received,

Earl Fitzwilliam moved that the 29th of April should be fixed for the trial of that Nobleman.—Ordered.

Lord Grenville moved the Thanks of the House to Sir John Thomas Duckworth, his Officers and Men, for their conduct in the action on the 6th of

* Tenth Article of Impeachment of High Crimes and Misdemeanors against Henry Lord Viscount Melville:—

"That Henry Lord Viscount Melville, after his Majesty had, by letters patent, bearing date the 19th day of August, 1782, given and granted unto him the office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, did, on divers days and times, between that day and the 5th day of January, 1784, and also on divers days and times between the said 5th day of January, 1784, and the 1st day of January, 1786, take and receive, from and out of the monies from time to time issued or paid to him, as Treasurer or as Ex-Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, from his Majesty's Exchequer, or some other sources, for naval services, divers large sums of money, amounting together to a large sum, to wit, 27,000*l.* or thereabouts; and did fraudulently and illegally convert and apply the same to his own use, or to some other corrupt and illegal purposes, and to other purposes than those of the public naval services of this kingdom, to which alone the same was lawfully applicable; and did continue the said fraudulent and illegal conversion and application of divers of the said sums of money, after the passing of the Act of Parliament for the better regulating the Office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy."

February last. It had always been his opinion, that parliamentary honours should not be made too cheap; but he thought this to be one of those occasions on which they could not be withheld. Five sail of the enemy had been attacked by a British Squadron, possessing a small superiority, and the whole of the five sail had been captured or destroyed. It would seem as if, for the last few years, the skill and valour of the British Navy had been increasing; each action exceeding in brilliancy that which preceded it, until at last its glory had reached a pitch which it had never attained before.—The question was carried *nem. dis.*

The Duke of Norfolk paid some high compliments to Admiral Calder, who, with an inferior force, had obtained a victory over the enemy, and was deserving of some mark of legislative approbation; but it being represented that the subject

was irregular, unless couched in the form of a motion, his Grace discontinued his observations.

THURSDAY, March 27.—Lord Holland gave notice, that he should next week bring in a Bill for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors.

Lord Grenville, after observing on the importance of avoiding all unnecessary delay in the trial of Lord Melville, and of giving every accommodation to the whole House of Commons and the Public, moved an Address to his Majesty, praying that he would order the preparation of a place in Westminster Hall for the said trial.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, March 28.—Lord Grenville brought down a Message from his Majesty, stating his intention of settling a pension of 1000*l.* per annum on Sir J. T. Duckworth.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, Feb. 27.

MR FRANCIS made his promised motion for Papers relative to India. Ordered.—He was followed by

Lord Folkstone, who moved for an account of all pensions and gratuities bestowed by the India Company from 1793 to the present period.

VOLUNTEER RETURNS.

Mr. Whitbread prefaced his motion by observing, that we had been taught to entertain the highest hopes from the Volunteer System; but he questioned whether, on the day of trial, it would be found to justify our expectations. There might be corps which had reached a high state of discipline; but it should be our business to inquire, what dependence was to be placed on the Volunteers as a body. Besides, the System was attended with great expense; and it was of importance to know whether the country derived from it proportionable benefit and security. When he had formerly given notice of the present motion, he had himself intended to bring forward certain Resolutions founded on the information that might be received; but this task he now resigned with pleasure to Ministers. He then moved, that there be laid before the House, "Returns of the different Volunteer Corps of Cavalry and Infantry, giving an account of the number of effective men, and describing their state of discipline and fitness for actual service, with the names of the Officers;" which was ordered.

Lord Henry Petty moved for leave to

bring in a Bill, to prevent the Treasurers, and other Officers of public Boards, from lodging the public money in any other than the Bank of England. Any neglect or deviation from this duty he proposed to punish with a heavy penalty. The Offices to which he alluded particularly, were the Post, the Excise, and Ordnance Offices. He admitted that the last had made an order to this effect; but he thought it better that the public money should be secured by an Act of the Legislature.—Leave was given.

FRIDAY, Feb. 28.—After a conversation on Indian affairs,

Mr. Vanstuart moved, that there be laid before the House, an account of the increase or diminution that had taken place in the official salaries in Great Britain and Ireland, from the 1st of January 1805, to the 1st of January 1806, specifying the amount of such increase or diminution, with the authorities on which they have been made. Ordered.

MONDAY, March 3.—Mr. Sheridan, Admiral Markham, Mr. Courtenay, and Col. McMahon, took the oaths and their seats.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S APPOINTMENT.

Mr. S. Stanhope, after decidedly expressing that he had no design of commencing any opposition to the measures of Administration; that his mind was free from all party motives; and descanting at length on the importance of keeping the Cabinet Council far from the influence of the

the Judges, moved the following Resolutions:—"That it is expedient that the functions of a Minister of the Crown be preserved distinct from those of a Judge at Common Law.—2. That the Members of the Cabinet Council are the confidential Ministers and advisers of his Majesty.—3. That it is a practice peculiarly inexpedient, and tending to render the administration of justice less satisfactory, if not less pure, to unite in one person the offices of a Privy Counsellor and of a Judge at Common Law."

The conversation then took exactly the same turn as in the Upper House.

Mr. Bond replied to the mover at great length; his speech abounded in quotations and extracts from various statutes, to show that the measure was perfectly justifiable; and he concluded by moving the Order of the Day.

Mr. Canning made some rather severe remarks; he disclaimed any wish to abridge the Sovereign of his privilege, or any disrespect towards the Nobleman who was the subject of the motion. The last speaker had exalted the independent spirit of his Lordship by stating, that he had refused to accept the high office of Lord Chancellor, in preference to the seat he had in the King's Bench; but he owned he was at some loss to understand where lay the independent spirit, in declining a place of precarious tenure, from which he would be removeable at the pleasure of the Crown, and retaining a place for life independent of the Crown: but although the independence of the Judges upon the Crown was settled by Act of Parliament; yet by conferring upon the Judge the post of a Cabinet Counsellor, that independence was done away, because he was appointed to a place from which he was removeable at the pleasure of the Crown; and if it was asked whether or not there was any thing very desirable in the appointment, no man could doubt the fact, who knew any thing of the history of recent events; for it was notorious, that at least upon four occasions, the office of a Cabinet Counsellor was a desirable thing. He would admit the situation of a Chief Justice of the King's Bench was every thing that had been stated of it by the last speaker; but what he feared was, that if this appointment was continued, all future Chief Justices of the King's Bench would consider their seats not as independent of the Crown, but as a starting place for new objects of preference.

Mr. Fox, in a long speech, supported the principle upon which Lord Ellenbo-

rough had been introduced. His opinion of a Cabinet was, that it was a meeting of persons high in office, to converse upon public affairs, and to give advice to the King, and even to converse upon subjects on which it might not be fit to give such advice. They are simply Ministers, taking advice themselves of those whom they deem it prudent to consult, though not according to any legal institution. The best mode of responsibility was, to make this agent responsible. If a Cabinet were held to recommend to the King to command a Minister to do a particular thing, the voice of that Cabinet would be no justification to the Minister. It was as Privy Counsellors, and not as Cabinet Counsellors, that responsibility attached. After a variety of other remarks, he concluded a very forcible speech, by declaring, that he never heard a case so little applicable to the constitutional points supposed to be endangered. He did not court opposition; but if Gentlemen were determined to oppose, he hoped they would always choose such questions as the present.

Lord Castlereagh spoke at some length in reply to Mr. Fox, and in defence of Mr. Stanhope's Resolutions.—He was followed by

Lord H. Petty and Mr. Sheridan against it: the latter Gentleman made several sarcastic observations on the speeches of Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh, whose opposition he attributed to disappointment at the loss of their situations.

Mr. Wilberforce supported the motion:—after which the House divided on the Amendment, Ayes 222—Noes 64—Majority against the original motion 158.

TUESDAY, March 4.—Lord J. Townshend took the oaths and his seat.

After some petitions from the Woollen Manufacturers had been laid on the table, and some other private business disposed of,

Mr. Whitbread presented a Report from the Committee for managing Viscount Melville's Impeachment, stating the necessity of an additional article of charge; upon the ground that they had discovered that, on the 5th of April, 1793, Viscount Melville had applied different sums, to the amount of 23,000*l.* and upwards, to his private purposes; but by subsequent payments had reduced it to 7,600*l.* of which the Committee could not find any traces of repayment. Ordered to lie on the table.

WEDNESDAY, March 5.—Mr. Whitbread brought up a special Report from the Committee for conducting the Impeachment against Lord Melville. It stated, "That the said Committee having occa-

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sion to examine as a witness for the said Impeachment, Alexander Trotter, who was employed under Lord Melville, when Treasurer of the Navy, the said A. Trotter had refused to answer their interrogatories."

The Report being read, Mr. Whitbread moved, that it be entered upon the Journals; and also that the said A. Trotter be committed to the custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

Sir W. Elford hoped that Mr. W. would not persist in a measure of so much severity towards Mr. Trotter, who, he had authority to say, felt the profoundest respect for that House and its privileges; that it was not from any feeling derogatory to that respect, that he declined answering any questions, but from a full persuasion that his answers would tend materially to his private injury; and that he had refused to answer by the advice of some highly respectable legal characters.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that the Committee, upon the fullest deliberation, were unanimously of opinion, that the questions they put to Mr. Trotter were not of a tendency in any degree injurious to himself; neither did they act precipitately in urging forward this special report.

The motion was then carried, and the Serjeant at Arms ordered to attend the Committee with Mr. Trotter, whenever his presence should be required.

THURSDAY, March 6.—Alderman Combe presented a Petition from several owners of houses, in Skinner-street, Snowhill, and in Pickett-street, Temple-bar, praying leave to dispose of the same by way of Lottery. The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Alderman Combe also presented a Petition, which was ordered to lie on the table, from the master shoemakers of London, praying for certain regulations for the better suppression of combination among the trade.

A new writ was ordered for the Borough of Cork-Castle, in the room of the Rt. Hon. N. Bond, who has accepted the office of Judge Advocate General.

Mr. Whitbread asked for the mercy of the House towards Alexander Trotter, who, he stated, had this day answered all questions put to him in a satisfactory manner.—The Petition of Mr. T. having been read, he was ordered to the Bar, and after a severe reprimand from the Speaker, was discharged.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, March 7.—After several Pe-

titions of a private or local nature had been presented, and different accounts moved for,

Mr. Whitbread moved the additional Article of Impeachment against Lord Melville; which is in substance as follows:—"That Lord Melville, after his Majesty had granted to him the office of Treasurer of the Navy in 1782, did, on divers days, up to 1786, receive out of the money issued from the Exchequer, divers sums, amounting to 27,000*l.*, and did apply the same to corrupt and illegal purposes; and did continue the same misappropriation, after the Act for regulating the office of Treasurer of the Navy had passed *."

Mr. Whitbread then moved that this article be taken into consideration on Monday, which was agreed to.

MONDAY, March 10.—The additional Article of Impeachment against Lord Melville being ingrossed, was ordered to be presented to the Lords.

Mr. Tierney brought forward his motion for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act for lessening the expenses of Candidates at elections. He prefaced it by saying that the object of the Act in question was, to exempt Candidates from the enormous demands to which they were liable, as charges for travelling expenses of Voters; and to prevent the system of bribery and corruption, which, under the pretence of such charges, might be carried on, as Candidates were often put to the expense of 30*l.* or 40*l.* for each Voter conveyed from a distant part: the consequence was, that no person of moderate fortune, however respectable his talents and character, could pretend to stand the contest for a county against a wealthy rival. In short, no man, under the lia-

* The circumstances which led to the above-mentioned proceeding were discovered by the examination of the books of Mr. Douglas, deceased, who was Paymaster of the Navy prior to the appointment of Mr. Trotter; part of the money had been paid to Lord Melville's account at his Banker's, and part issued to supply the wants of the mercantile house of Muir and Atkinson; repayments had taken place of considerable sums, but still there appeared a deficiency due from Lord Melville. The report of the Committee states, that at the moment when Lord Melville proposed the very Bill to prevent the misapplication of the public money, he was himself a debtor to the public, and continued so.

bility to such expense, could set up for a county, who was not prepared to spend in the pursuit more than the fee simple of his qualification; nay, without being prepared to squander from 10 to 40,000*l.* in the contest. He descanted at some length on the abuses at elections; and in the course of his speech, suggested that the Forty shilling voters should be disfranchised, as the comparative value of money had decreased since the time of Henry VI, in the proportion of 15 to 1; or else that those who possessed a freehold of 30*l.* per annum should be compelled to go once in seven years to vote at their own expense. He concluded by observing, that the construction for which he contended, was the only principle which could cause the admission of men of sound principles, moderate fortunes, and interested in promoting the commerce, the agriculture, and the general welfare of the land, instead of being excluded, by men without talent, principle, or any feeling in the welfare of their country.

Mr. Fox expressed his opinion to be different on some points from the mover, particularly in respect to the abridgment of Forty shilling freeholders; but he professed his willingness to agree to any competent regulation.—Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Johnstone, in moving for India Papers, observed that it was necessary the House should turn its attention to the mode in which India had been governed. He conceived that our allies, the Nabobs of Oude and Arcot, great part of whose territories had been wrested from them under different pretexes, were kept in greater subjection in their own capitals than the Kings of Wirtemberg and Bavaria under Buonaparte. He added, that Lord Castlereagh had often expatiated on the advantages of the former system of Government, but they were never realized; on the contrary, it appeared, that our affairs in India were so distressed, that 200,000*l.* had been stopped from the treasure destined for China, and 50,000*l.* borrowed from the Government of Madras, to help to defray the arrears of pay to a number of irregular troops, which are kept up at an expense of 60,000*l.* per month, and whose support is stated to be much more injurious to the Company than their hostility in the field could be. He then took a review of the various treaties entered into by the Marquis Wellesley with the Native Powers, most of which he thought highly impolitic; and concluded by moving

for copies of certain Letters on the subject.

Mr. Fox observed, that it was unusual for the House to interfere in this manner with the Executive Government, when there was no reason to suppose, that any system had been adopted which was contrary to their wishes. He deprecated the manner in which the Papers had been moved for, and saw no reason for the anxiety that had been expressed.

Messrs. H. Addington, Grant, and Huddellstone, spoke to the same effect.

Lord Temple defended Marquis Wellesley.

Mr. Francis entered at great length into his own political life, and the great services he had rendered the Company. He declared that he should henceforth decline coming forward on those subjects; but he would leave to others the duty of protecting India. He had protected it for a long time, with all his might; but he found it an unthankful office; and for the future, he would endeavour to protect Great Britain from that embarrassment which the derangement of the Indian finances might bring upon her.—The papers were ordered.

TUESDAY, March 11.—The Hon. Mr. Dillon addressed Mr. Fox, and observed, that it was rumoured he had altered his opinion with regard to the claims of the Catholics in Ireland; and it was also said, that the Catholic Body had resolved for the present to postpone the prosecution of their claims. He hoped, therefore, he would give him some satisfaction on these points, as the tranquillity of the country was materially interested in the subject.

Mr. Fox replied, that he doubted much the propriety of putting any such questions on the authority of floating rumours; but that the proper way of obtaining an answer to such questions, would be for the country to judge of his future conduct from the past.

Mr. Paul moved for copies of Papers relative to the attacks on Bhurtpore, and a copy of the Treaty concluded between the Marquis of Wellesley and the Rajah.

Earl Temple entered at some length upon a defence of Marquis Wellesley; and insisted that his conduct towards the Rajah had been generous and dignified, while that of the latter was full of duplicity.

Mr. H. Addington followed on the same grounds; and was very severe on the conduct of Mr. Patti.

At the request of the Hon. W. Pole, brother

brother of the Marquis Wellesley, Mr. Paul stated that his charge would be "with respect to the seizure of territory in Guzerat." The Papers were ordered.

The Irish Duty Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, *March 13*.—Lord Collingwood's Family Annuity Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, *March 14*.—The Sugar Drawback, and Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bills, were read a third time and passed.

Alderman Prinsep brought forward a motion, the object of which was to show what portion of our East India Commerce was diverted into other channels. He did not wish foreigners to be excluded from the trade; but it was an alarming fact, that their trade was to that of the India Company as three to one. He concluded with moving for a list of the Neutral Ships which had cleared out from the different ports of British India since the year 1800.

Mr. C. Grant justified the foreign trade, which, he said, it was neither our interest, nor in our power to prevent.

Mr. Fox expressed his opinion against the production of the Papers; on which the Alderman withdrew his motion.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Calcraft moved the following Resolutions respecting the Ordinance:—1st, the Sum of 2,957,000*l.* for the Expense of the Ordinance of the Land Service for 1806.—2d, 129,000*l.* for the Ordinance for the Sea Service for 1806.—3d, 130,000*l.* to make good the said Sum advanced for the Ordinance, in Exchequer Bills.—4th, 697,000*l.* for the Expense of the Ordinance in Ireland.—Mr. C. also mentioned, that, in the course of the present year, there would be a diminution of expense in this department, to the amount of 130,000*l.*—The Resolutions were agreed to.

MONDAY, *March 17*. A new writ was ordered for Jedburgh, in the room of J. Dalrymple, Esq. who had accepted the office of Steward of the Chiltern Hundreds.

The Mutiny, Militia Pay, Subaltern's and Adjutant's Bills were read a third time and passed.

Mr. Whitbread moved, "That there be laid before the House an Account of an Application for an Item of 20,000*l.* contained in the Navy Estimates for 1806, to be placed at the disposal of the Commissioners for revising the Civil Affairs of the Navy, and of the mode of its application." He prefaced his motion by observing, that the Commissioners of In-

quiry, who had sat for three years, had performed the most laborious duty, and made many journeys, but had only expended 5,000*l.*, while the Commissioners of Revision, who had only sat fourteen months, had demanded and obtained 20,000*l.*

Lord Castlereagh explained, that the Commissioners of Revision were employed by the Executive Government, and had nothing to expect but pecuniary compensation; while the Commissioners of Inquiry, being employed by Parliament, might obtain more honourable rewards. The Accounts were ordered.

On the report being brought up from the Committee of Supply, General Tarleton made some remarks on the tardiness of the new Ministry in bringing forward their plans relative to the Army; the object of which went to show, that the Additional Force Act was by no means so bad a measure as it had been represented; and that it would be desirable to remove the depot of Woolwich to Leicester, to secure it from the enemy in case of a successful invasion.

Lord Castlereagh expressed his hope, that it was the intention of the present Government to follow up the plans of their predecessors for the defence of the Eastern Coast. He also thought it necessary that some information should be given relative to the project for amending the Additional Force Act.

Mr. Windham declined entering into any explanations; but observed, that it was likely the Additional Force Act would form no part of the new system.

After some farther conversation, in the course of which Mr. Fox proved, that in the military plan proposed by Mr. Pitt in 1804, a much longer time had elapsed between the first notice and its production; the Resolutions of the Committee were agreed to.

Mr. Paul moved for a variety of Papers respecting the conduct of Marquis Wellesley; and after a long discussion, he distinctly stated, that it was his intention to prefer a charge of having illegally applied 1,500,000*l.* of the public money to purposes not sanctioned by the Company; and also to applying 25,000*l.* a year, illegally, to purposes of ostentation and splendid profusion, in his official establishment, which ought to have come out of his own salary.—The motions for the different Papers were carried.

TUESDAY, *March 18*.—The American Intercourse Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means of Monday night, granting 10,500,000*l.* and 1,500,000*l.* towards the service of the year; by loans on Exchequer Bills.—The Resolutions were agreed to.

In a Committee on the Bill enabling his Majesty to accept the voluntary services in Great Britain of the Irish Militia, the blank was filled up with the words “25th March, 1807.” Thus the Act will expire in twelve months.

WEDNESDAY, *March 19.*—A new writ was ordered for Kilkenny, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Ponsonby, raised to the Peerage.

The Scotch Bankrupt Bill was read a third time and passed.

The House was afterwards occupied in a long discussion for and against the propriety of withholding certain papers, respecting the Bhurtpore charge against Marquis Wellesley.

THURSDAY, *March 20.*—The Irish Militia Service Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, *March 21.*—On Mr. Tierney's motion for the second reading of the Treating Amendment Bill,

Messrs. Fuller and Morris severally expressed their objections to the measure, on the ground that it went to disfranchise the majority of Electors in the country parts; and that a man with a 40*s.* freehold, who acted without any corrupt motive, had as great a right to vote, as one whose freehold was valued at 40*l.*

Mr. Francis said, he wished his friend, Mr. Tierney, would explain, and reconcile the principle of the Bill with those principles on which he had formerly acted, when he, as well as Mr. Francis, belonged to the Society called the “Friends of the People;” for he could not believe that Mr. T. would abandon the sentiment of that Society, “May we never forget our principles in prosperity.”

Mr. Tierney said, that he never designed to propose any alteration in the qualification of voters that might tend to diminish their number. On the contrary, he rejoiced that there were such small freeholds, and that they had increased considerably of late years.

Messrs. W. Dundas, Johnstone, Leigh, Captain Herbert, and Lord Porchester, objected to the principle of the Bill; and when Mr. Tierney had replied, the House divided, when there were—For the second reading 73—Against it 17—Majority 56.

SATURDAY, *March 22.*—Mr. Speaker

attended at half-past three; when the Black Rod brought a Message from the Lords, desiring the attendance of the House to hear the Royal Commission read.

Mr. Speaker, and nearly the whole of the House, proceeded to the Lords. On their return, Mr. Speaker informed the House that the Royal Assent had been given by Commission to Lord Colliugwood's Annuity Bill, the English and Irish Sugar Drawback Bills, Marine Mutiny Bill, Land Force Mutiny Bill, the Annual Indemnity Bill, the Wool Importation Bill, the Militia Subaltern Officers' Bill, the Foreigners' Enlisting Bill, the Greenland Whale-fishery Bill, the Yorkshire Courts' Bill, and several private Bills.

MONDAY, *March 24.*—Sir S. Romilly and two other Members took the oaths and their seats.

The Solicitor General and Mr. Sheridan were added to the Committee for drawing up Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville.

Mr. Whitbread moved that the Answer of Lord Melville to the last Article of Impeachment be referred to the Committee for their opinions. He afterwards reported, that the Committee had considered of the Answer, and still declared, that Lord Melville is guilty of the crimes alleged in their last Article of Impeachment; and that they are ready to prove the same; and that the said Report be the replication of the Commons to the said answer.

Messrs. Rose and Huskisson made some remarks on the intention of Lord H. Petty to bring forward the Ways and Means before the Military Estimates were before the House, tending to show that the practice was totally irregular.

Lord H. Petty answered, it was his only wish to put the House fully in possession of the objects of public expence, and the Ways and Means by which he proposed to meet them; and to give them an opportunity of considering them, before he should call for their final decision. He should propose only a part of the Ways and Means in the first instance.

Mr. Pole proposed some amendments in the Bill for regulating the office of Treasurer of the Ordnance.—On this subject

Mr. Huskisson observed, that for a considerable time before the decease of Mr. Pitt, a project was not only in contemplation for the establishment of effectual checks,

checks, such as were now proposed, on the expenditure of the public money in the Ordnance Department, and in every other public office, but that the plan had been long acted upon, and only awaited an opportunity of parliamentary regulation.

Lord H. Petty answered, that such a plan had only been thought of by the late Administration, in consequence of the Reports published by the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry.

In a Committee of Supply, it was resolved, that a grant of 50,000*l.* should be given for carrying on the Caledonian Canal;—10,000*l.* for Roads in the Highlands;—5,000*l.* for Military Roads in Scotland;—48,000*l.* for convicts;—29,000*l.* for Stationary;—10,000*l.* for reprinting the Journals of the House;—144,000*l.* for French Emigrants.—Various sums were also granted for other miscellaneous services.

TUESDAY, March 25.—The Exchequer Bills' Bills were read a third time and passed.

Mr. Grey, after expressing in animated terms his high sense of the important public service performed by Sir J. Duckworth, and the Admirals, Officers, and Men under his command, moved to them the thanks of the House, which was carried, *nem. dis.*

Mr. Rose observed, that it ought to be added, that the ships now taken or destroyed, formed a part of 109 ships of the line, which the enemy had lost, in consequence of the system adopted by the Administration which lately went out of office.

On the subject of Lord Melville's trial, it was ordered that the House do attend as a Committee on that trial.

WEDNESDAY, March 26.—In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Vanhittart moved that a vote should pass for discharging the principal part of the Loan of 3,000,000*l.* for six years, from the Bank, for the renewal of their Charter, which was agreed to.

The Cape of Good Hope Trade Bill was read a third time and passed.

On the motion of Mr. Whitbread, that the House do attend the trial of Lord Melville,

Mr. R. Dundas said, that the effect of the motion, if adopted, would be to induce the Lords to address his Majesty, that Westminster Hall be fitted up as the place for conducting the trial. But there were objections to such a measure, on the grounds of expense and inconvenience. The delay produced by such a mode of conducting the trial, would produce great

inconvenience, and perhaps oppression. Were the trial to take place at the Bar of the House of Lords, if any question should arise on the subject of the evidence, it would be only necessary for the Managers to withdraw, and their Lordships could decide on the spot, and without delay; but if the trial be conducted in Westminster Hall, when any such question arises, the Lords must adjourn to their own House, for the purpose of decision. Delays of this kind, which might be frequently expected to occur, would protract the trial three times longer than if it were conducted at the Bar of the House of Lords.

Mr. Tierney observed, that the ends of justice might, indeed, be attained by a trial at the Bar of the House of Lords; but not with the same satisfaction to the public mind. He had always preferred the trial by impeachment, as more applicable to the high rank of the person accused, and the nature of the charges brought against him; and for the same reason, he thought that the trial should be conducted with every possible solemnity; so that the public might be convinced that no rank or station, however high, could protect any man from a solemn decision.

Messrs. Banks and Rose spoke in favour of the trial at the Bar of the Lords; and Lord H. Petty and Mr. Whitbread for sitting up Westminster Hall, that the trial might have greater publicity.

Messrs. Fox and Grey were of a similar opinion; and the motion was carried without a division.

FRIDAY, March 28.—The Message relative to Sir J. Duckworth was delivered; after which Lord Petty gave notice that he should speedily bring forward a motion for providing for the family of the late Lord Nelson.

THE BUDGET.

Lord Henry Petty proceeded to state the Supplies that would be necessary for the year, and the Ways and Means by which it was proposed to meet them. He began by taking a view of the financial situation of the country for some years back; and showed that on the 1st of January, 1806, the amount of the Funded Debt was 517,280,000*l.*, and there had been redeemed by the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt, 123,476,000*l.* He afterwards stated, that the Unfunded Debt, which in January, 1805, was 20,305,586*l.*, had increased last year 2,863,161*l.*; but that the interest and extinction of this debt would be accomplished by the Sinking Fund. The Permanent Taxes amounted to

32,535,971*l.* 3

32,535,971l.; from which, after deductions for different miscellaneous services, there remained of the Consolidated Fund 30,730,321l., upon which was charged the Interest of the National Debt, amounting to 23,172,730l.: it therefore appeared, that the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, which would go to the extinction of the debt, amounted to 7,566,591l., which bore to the whole debt a proportion of 1 to 68. After an eulogium on this fund, he proceeded to detail the sums required for the different services of the present year, and also the Ways and Means, which will be found in our Abstract. He then stated, that the most productive of the War Taxes was the Property Tax, which, though not the most perfect, was nevertheless now regularly established. It was proposed at present, that this tax should be raised to ten per cent. He thought it would be better to carry it at once to that point, which might be considered as its limit, than to proceed by gradual augmentations. In the execution of this act, the inconvenience, delay, and frauds which prevailed, were principally owing to the many exemptions. It was proposed therefore to take away those exemptions; but as that would bear hardly on a class that were entitled to the support of the House, he meant to propose that they should be indemnified in another manner. The class that he thought ought to be protected from suffering by this alteration, were small tradesmen and small annuitants. Those who lived solely by the profits of their labour, were circumstanced differently from the landed Gentleman, or the man of personal property; that it was an easy matter for the latter class to add labour to property, (if they chose it,) but it was difficult for the other class to add property to labour. Small annuitants, after they had paid their property tax, upon producing at the Tax Office the will or document under which they held an annuity not exceeding 50l. per annum, the Tax Office should be authorised to make repayments. He added, that the Bank had agreed to receive the tax upon the dividends, which would be a great facility in the execution of the Act. He should also propose a new mode of assessment of two years together, and calculated that this alteration in the tax would yield five millions in addition to its produce at present.

The other increase of the War Taxes, would be on the Customs and Excise Duties (exclusive of wine, which he should consider as a new tax), by an addition of

25 per cent. from one-fourth to a third of those at present paid.—Sugar would receive an addition of 15 per cent. on the consolidated duty. The gross amount of increase by Customs would be 700,000l.; the increase by Excise 300,000l., which would be principally raised on Tobacco (6d. per pound).—The New Taxes, and their estimated produce, were as follow: On Wine, 500,000l.—Pig Iron, 500,000l.—Equalization of Tea Duty, 70,000l.—Appraisements, 66,000l.—Making a total of 1,136,000l.—He added, that the debt of the Civil List amounted in January last to 158,000l., which he proposed to discharge out of the proceeds of the ships captured previous to the war.—He concluded with the following recapitulation:—

SUPPLIES.—Navy, exclusive of the Ordnance Sea Service, 15,281,000l.—Army, England and Ireland, 18,500,000l.—Ordnance, England, including Ordnance Sea Service, 3,911,000l.; Ireland, 807,000l.—Miscellaneous, England, 1,500,000l.; Ireland, 670,000l.—Arrears of Subsidies, 1,000,000l.—Vote of Credit, England, 1,400,000l.; Ireland, 600,000l.—Joint Charge, England and Ireland, 43,669,000l.—Add England's separate Charges: East India Company, 1,000,000l. Ditto, Ways and Means, 1805, 1,707,000l. Interest on Exchequer Bills, 1,000,000l. To pay off 5l. per cent. 1797, at 5th April, 1806, 700,000l. Ditto 10th October, 500,000l. Total Supplies, 48,916,000l.—Deducting on account of Ireland, 5,297,528l., the residue is 43,618,472l.

WAYS AND MEANS: Malt and Personal Estate Duties, 2,750,000l.—Grants from Proceeds of Ships captured prior to the War, 1,000,000l.—Lottery, 380,000l.—Surplus of Consolidated Fund to 5th April, 1807, 3,500,000l.—War Taxes (deducting 1,500,000l. as likely to be outstanding at 5th April, 1807,) 18,000,000l. Loan, 18,000,000l.—Total, 43,630,000l.

His Lordship having concluded his speech, with some observations on the economical proceedings of the present Ministers, and the credit which they deserved for their systems of inquiry into abuses,

Mr. Rose insisted that the credit of these institutions was due to the late Government; in which he was supported by Mr. Huskisson and Mr. S. Bourne.

Mr. Long begged to know, how the sum of 90,000l. payable as interest on the Loan from the Bank, was to be provided for?

Lord H. Petty answered, by Exchequer Bills.—

Bills.—The several resolutions were then agreed to.

SATURDAY, *March 29*.—Messrs. Huskisson, Long, and Canning, complained, that Lord H. Petty had stated, that the late Ministers had left a deficiency of 5,800,000*l.* to be provided for by their successors; when the fact was, that the assets left in hand, to answer any demand which might be made, were greater than the amount of such claims.

Lord Temple expressed his conviction, that if Lord H. Petty was present, he could explain the matter alluded to.—

His Lordship entered at the instant; but the subject dropt.

On the Report of the Committee of Supply being brought up, Mr. Babington objected to the Property Tax; and inquired whether the exemptions were to apply to the clergy, military, and annuitants for life?

Lord H. Petty answered, to the two former only, and not to the annuitants.—The resolutions were read a first and second time, *pro forma*, and the debate adjourned till Monday.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

It appears, from an Account laid before the House of Commons, that the total estimate of the Duties under the head of Excise, charged and outstanding on the 5th of Jan. 1805, amounted to 4,215,863*l.* 1*s.* 6½*d.*, and on the 5th of Jan. 1806, to 3,301,249*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.*

That the net produce of the War Duties, on Goods and Merchandise, by Acts 43 and 44 Geo. III, from the commencement of each to the 5th Jan. 1806 respectively, were, War Duty commencing 5th July, 1803, 749,695*l.* 12*s.* 7½*d.*; ditto, 1804, 1,636,621*l.* 3*s.* 2*d.*; ditto, 1805, 1,605,921*l.* 6*s.* 8½*d.*; ditto, commencing 12th June, 1804, 509,717*l.* 19*s.* 7½*d.*; ditto, 1805, 751,619*l.* 5*s.* 3*d.*

That the quantity of Tobacco imported and warehoused, averaged for the last six years, amounted to 31,874,916*lb.* a year. Ditto, exported in a raw state, 20,637,682*lb.* Ditto, delivered out for home-manufacture, 13,122,895*lb.* Ditto, exported in a manufactured state, 1,134,024*lb.* Ditto, retained for home-consumption, 11,988,871*lb.*

That the quantity of British Plantation Sugar imported for three years, ending the 5th of January, 1806, averaged in each year, 2,947,580 cwt. 2 qrs. 2*lb.* Average exportations of the same, for same period, 1,126,952 cwt. 2 qrs. 9*lb.* Ditto, retained, 1,618,946 cwt. 1 qr. 19*lb.*

That the sums remaining in the Exchequer, on the 1st January, 1806, on account of the grant for services perform-

ed by the Office of Ordnance for the year 1805, and not provided for by Parliament, in the said year, amounted to 303,000*l.*, and the balance in the hands of the Treasurer of the Ordnance, and unappropriated on the 1st January, 1806, to 49,062*l.* 19*s.* 9*d.*

That the number of vessels, with the amount of their tonnage, annually built and registered in the year

1793—Vessels	800—Tonnage	75,085
1794—Vessels	714—Tonnage	66,024
1795—Vessels	719—Tonnage	72,241
1796—Vessels	823—Tonnage	94,972
1797—Vessels	727—Tonnage	84,125
1798—Vessels	853—Tonnage	80,319
1799—Vessels	858—Tonnage	98,044
1800—Vessels	1041—Tonnage	134,198
1801—Vessels	1065—Tonnage	122,593
1802—Vessels	1281—Tonnage	137,508
1803—Vessels	1407—Tonnage	135,692
1804—Vessels	991—Tonnage	95,979

That the total number of vessels, with the amount of their tonnage, registered in his Majesty's dominions on the 30th of September, in the year 1803, including British built, for Foreign European trade, and prizes made free, amounted to, ships 20,896, tonnage 2,167,863; ditto, including ditto, on the 30th of September, 1804, ships 21,774, tonnage 2,268,570.

That the quantity of British manufactured iron exported, averaged for the last six years, ending 5th Jan. 1806, bar iron, 91,797 cwt. 2 qrs. 16*lb.*, value 82,617*l.* 1*s.* 9*d.* each year; ditto pig iron, for same period, 40,186 cwt. 2 qrs. 1*lb.*, value 16,074*l.* 12*s.*

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 29.

[THIS Gazette contains two letters, transmitted by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, dated the 13th of January, 1806. The first is from Captain Hall, of the Malabar, off Port Azaracleroes, Island of Cuba, Jan. 2, 1806, stating, that that ship, and the Wolfe sloop, captured le Regulateur and le Napoleon, two of the largest French schooner privateers out of St. Jago, protected by a double reef of rocks. Le Regulateur was armed with a brass 18-pounder, four 6-pounders, and manned with 80 men. Le Napoleon was armed with one long 9-pounder, two 12-pounder carronades, two 4 pounders, and manned with 66 men. The action continued, without intermission, an hour and three quarters, when the survivors of the crews abandoned them, and landed in the woods, four only being made prisoners, one of whom is mortally wounded. The Regulateur, on being towed out of Azaracleroes Bay sunk, and Thomas Smith, a marine, went down in her.— Captain M'Kenzie, of the Wolfe, says that the privateers were moored in Port Azaracleroes, and he stood in six fathoms water, within a quarter of a mile of the enemy, and opened a fire until the enemy quitted the vessels; the boats were then ordered to proceed and take possession. There were two killed and four wounded.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 1.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board the Queen, at Sea, the 28th of February, 1806.

SIR,

Having received information, that the French frigates in the port of Cadiz were ready to put to sea, the Hydra and Mozelle were kept close off the port for the purpose of watching them narrowly; the squadron about ten leagues off, until the 23d, when a strong Levant wind began (which still continues to blow), and had, on the 26th, driven the squadron as far to the westward as Cape St. Mary. On the 27th, at nine in the morning, I received a report from the Mozelle, that four French frigates and a brig had put to sea at nine o'clock the evening before, and steered to the westward. I imme-

diately informed the Captains of the Tigre, Orion, and Unité, of the circumstance by telegraph, and directed them to chase to the N. W.

The Hydra cut the brig off from her consorts, and took her. She is very large, has ports for twenty guns, and mounts eighteen nine-pounders, with 130 men. I enclose a copy of a letter from Captain Mundy, stating his having captured her.

I am, &c.

COLLINGWOOD.

Captain Mundy, in his letter, states that the captured vessel fired a broadside and surrendered. She proved to be le Furet French man-of-war brig, commanded by M. Demay, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, mounting eighteen long nine-pounders, but pierced for twenty guns, only four years old, and of the largest dimensions, and stored and victualled for five months, of all species.

[This Gazette also contains a copy of a letter from Admiral Montagu, stating, that the Greyhound revenue cutter has taken, off the Berry Head, and sent into Weymouth, la Princesse Caroline de Granville, French lugger privateer, commanded by Louis Colar, carrying six brass four-pounder guns, six swivels, and small arms.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 5.

The following is a Letter from Captain Loring, of the Niobe, to Admiral Lord St. Vincent, dated at Sea, March 30.

MY LORD,

His Majesty's frigate under my command, on the 28th instant, at ten in the morning, gave chase to three French frigates and a brig, standing out of l'Orient, in the hopes of getting an opportunity of attacking some of them separately, and at ten at night came up with, and took possession of the sternmost, the national corvette le Nêarque, of 16 guns and 97 men; had sailed from l'Orient on the same morning, victualled and stored for five months.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. W. LORING.

To Earl St. Vincent, &c.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 8.

The King has been pleased to cruise it to be signified, by the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, his Majesty's Principal

pal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of Neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the rivers Ems, Weser, Elbe, and Trave; and that, from this time, all the measures authorised by the Law of Nations, and the respective Treaties between his Majesty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 7, 1806.

A Dispatch from Major-General Sir David Baird, commanding his Majesty's Troops at the Cape of Good Hope, dated 26th January last, addressed to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, has been received at the Office of Mr. Secretary Windham, of which the following is an Extract:—

I had the honour to address your Lordship on the 13th instant, relative to the situation of affairs in this Colony; and I now proceed to submit to your Lordship my subsequent operations against the Batavian forces, commanded by Lieutenant-General Janssens, and which have terminated in the subjection of the whole Colony.

According to my orders, Brigadier-General Beresford advanced with a detachment of the army, on the 13th instant, to occupy the village of Stellenbosch, and secure the strong pass of Roode Sand, with a view to exclude the Batavian forces from that productive portion of the district, and to preserve to ourselves an undisturbed intercourse with the farmers below the Kloof. Lieutenant-General Janssens made no effort to dispute these objects, but contented himself with moving his forces to the summit of Hottentot Holland's Kloof, and there took post, waiting, apparently, to receive some overtures of pacification. Brigadier-General Beresford availed himself of this aspect of affairs to transmit to Lieutenant-General Janssens a letter from me, and took that occasion of announcing, that he was vested with powers to come to an accommodation with the Lieutenant-General.

This proposition produced a truce, for the purpose of carrying on a negotiation; but it was superfluous to occupy your Lordship's time, by detailing the various pretensions and arguments urged by Lieutenant-General Janssens in objection to the terms I offered to his army; but the result thereof afforded so little prospect of accommodation, that I deemed it proper to move the 59th and 72d regiments to the Roode-Sand Kloof, and the 93d re-

giment towards Hottentot Holland, with a view to a combined operation with the 83d regiment, which had sailed on the 14th instant for Mosell Bay, in order to throw itself into the enemy's rear, possess the Attaquos Pass, and, from that position, cut off his retreat through the district of Zwelendam.

Brigadier-General Beresford had acquiesced in the prolongation of the treaty with General Janssens for a few hours, in the hope that further deliberation might dispose him to listen to the very honourable and advantageous terms I had offered him; and, at the moment when every expectation of his renewing the negotiation had ceased, his Military Secretary, Captain Debittz, waited upon me, and presented a modified draft of the terms originally proposed by me. On my declining to vary the conditions, Captain Debittz solicited permission to refer my ultimatum to General Janssens, and was at length authorised to notify his acceptance of them. In consequence of this notification, I dispatched Brigadier-General Beresford, with directions to execute a treaty on the conditions first offered to General Janssens, and whereof I have now the honour to transmit your Lordship an authenticated copy.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation, by which the Dutch troops are to surrender their arms, treasure, and all public property: the troops to be sent to Holland at our expense, and, not considered prisoners of war, are bound only not to serve again until they have landed in Holland.]

[This Gazette likewise contains a Letter transmitted by Earl St. Vincent, giving an account of three Spanish luggers being cut out of the port of Avillas, under a heavy fire of grape from a six-gun battery, by the boats of the Colpoys brig, Lieutenant Usher.—Names of the captured Vessels.—El Santa Buena Ventura, of two guns, laden with flax and steel; San Antonio, of two guns, laden with flax and steel; San Real, in ballast, and sent away with eleven prisoners.—Wounded of the Colpoys.—Thomas Ash (severely) and John Robinson.

This Gazette also contains his Majesty's Proclamation (bearing date the 5th instant), offering a reward of 300l. for the apprehension of Lieut. George Rutherford, formerly acting Captain of the Trident, charged with the murder of John Smith, Charet Daufe, and John Nichols, mariners, belonging to the said ship, at Butcher Island, near Bombay.]

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

NOTWITHSTANDING the declaration of Buonaparté, that he should hold Hanover till a Peace took place, or the Treaty of Amiens should be fulfilled, by the annexed State Paper it will be seen, that he held it in right of *conquest*; and has given it in exchange to *Prussia* for the consideration of three Provinces belonging to that Monarchy.

PRUSSIAN PATENT.

"We, Frederic William, King of Prussia, &c. &c. make known and declare as follows:—

"The wish to secure our faithful subjects and the neighbouring States of the North of Germany during the war, and to preserve and confirm the duration of the blessings of peace, was at all times the intention of our indefatigable endeavours. These wholesome measures were made known, upon some recent occasions, as the object of our late Patent, dated January 27, 1806, according to which the Electoral States of Brunswick Lunenburg in Germany were taken possession of by our troops, when the administration of the same passed into our hands. But in consequence of the exchange of the Electorate of Hanover, in consideration of the cession of three of the provinces of our monarchy, and for the permanent tranquillity of our subjects and the neighbouring States, we have found it indispensably necessary to enter into and conclude a Convention with his Majesty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy; and as the Electoral States of the House of Brunswick, situated in Germany, were obtained by the Emperor Napoleon by *right of conquest*, we hereby declare, that the *rightful possession* of the territory of that House has passed over to us, in consideration of the cession of three of our provinces, and is now subject to our power only; consequently, from the present time, the Government and the Administration of these countries will be administered simply in our name alone, and under our supreme authority.*

"We therefore call upon all persons, whatever may have been the functions assigned them, to execute those functions only in our name, and under our authority.

"Count Schulenberg Kehnert, and the Commissioners who are attached to him, expect no less than that all the Prelates, the Burghers, and the inhabitants in general, will obediently conform themselves to the order of things, which a *new era* has rendered necessary for their tranquillity and well-being; and in so doing, they will afford his Majesty a proof of their devotion to their country.

"So, on our part, nothing shall be neglected to confirm them in the persuasion of our paternal affection, and our sincere wish to render them happy.

(Signed) "FREDERIC WILLIAM.
"SCHULENBERG.
"HAUGWITZ."

"April 1, 1806."

We also hear of a plan by the King of Prussia to take possession of Swedish Pomerania. On the other hand, the Swedes are making the most vigorous preparations to resist the Prussians; the King of Sweden was fortifying himself at Stralsund, and expected to receive the speedy assistance of a British Squadron of twelve sail of the line.—The Prussians had entered the Danish Province of Holstein.

In consequence of the exchange and occupation of territory, agreed on by Prussia and France, Anspach has been formally given up to the Elector of Bavaria; and Prussian Cleves surrendered to the French on the 18th of March.

The French General Barbeau, on the 21st of March formally surrendered Hameln to a deputation, composed of the Prussian Administrators and the States of Hanover.

Murat has formally assumed the Sovereignty of Cleves and Berg. He was proclaimed under the title of Prince Joachim, Duke of Cleves and Berg, on the 22d ult. at Dusseldorf.

Buonaparté has also created his elder brother, Joseph, King of Naples and Sicily. The Principality of Neuchâtel is conferred upon his old and faithful companion, General Berthier. The Archduke Ferdinand is put in possession of the Principality of Fulda, the last occupier of which, the Prince of Orange, is to be compensated with the Bishopric of Osnaburg.

The following is a List of the New Kings and Princes, created, or to be created, by Buonaparté:—

Himself, Emperor of France, and King
of

* See p. 317.

of Italy; Elector of Bavaria, King of Bavaria; Elector of Wirtemberg, King of Wirtemberg; Elector of Hesse, King of the Catti; Elector of Baden, King of Baden; Joseph Buonaparté, King of Naples; Louis Buonaparté, King of Batavia; Lucien Buonaparté, (on repentance and submission,) King of Switzerland; Eugene Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy; Murat, Duke of Cleves and Berg; Jerome Buonaparté, Prince of Piedmont; Madame Le Clerc (now Princess Borghese), Princess of Piombino. All the other Beauharnois to be provided with Principalities and Dukedoms; the females to be matched with German Princes, and to receive portions of the German Empire as dowries.

The rumour is renewed, that the secular power of the Pope approaches its termination. The States of the Church will be incorporated with either the kingdom of Italy or that of Naples. A new territorial arrangement is to add Trent and the Southern part of the Tyrol to the kingdom of Italy.

The intelligence of most importance relates to the military operations in the South of Italy. The Vienna Court Gazette, without waiting for the *Imprimatur* of the French Ruler, has imparted some information not quite in favour of the progress of the French. Those Calabrians who have been dispersed (according to the accounts in the Paris Papers,) so completely, are, it seems, still alive, and holding the *élite* of Buonaparté at bay. The Prince Royal had his head-quarters at Cosenza, in Calabria; and the regular army, which was unbroken, had even advanced. No *decisive* action had taken place; but the French brigades are said to have advanced with *various* fortune. Were this military report extracted from a French Bulletin, we should interpret it into a defeat.

A letter from Naples, dated March 22, says, "Prince Louis of Hesse Philipsthal continues the defence of Gaeta; which has been facilitated, and his resolution strengthened, by the arrival of a Neapolitan frigate, laden with provisions, in the port of that place. The resemblance of this fortress to that of Gibraltar, has occasioned its being called in Italy the *little Gibraltar*. The Prince has got dispersed among the French certain printed papers, in one of which he says, '*Remember that Gaeta is not Ulm, and that the Prince of Hesse is not Mack!*' The bombardment commenced on the

25th of March, and the reduction of the place will soon follow.

Accounts have been received of the arrival at Palermo of their Majesties the King and Queen of Naples, and the Royal Family, with an immense quantity of property, specie, plate, diamonds, &c. in his Britannic Majesty's ships, *Excellent*, 74, and *Intrepid*, 64. Their Majesties arrived at Palermo in perfect health. About twenty light transports were taken and destroyed in the Bay of Naples; but no troops were on board at the time, nor any property of value. The King and Queen of Naples were pleased to express their high sense of the gallantry, politeness, and attention, which they received at their embarkation, and during their voyage to Palermo, to the respective Captains and Officers of the *Excellent* and *Intrepid*.

The Russians, finding the French were preparing to prosecute their plans against the Turkish provinces, marched a detachment from the army collected in the Ionian Islands, surprised and obtained possession of Rocca di Calabro, then in the hands of the Austrians, which commands the mouths of the Cataro, and this at the very time when a French corps was on its way to occupy it.

The occupation of Cataro by the Russians seems likely to produce a renewal of the war between Austria and France. Buonaparté pretends to suspect some understanding between the Courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg. The Emperor Francis has been peremptorily required to put the French in possession of every part of Venetian Dalmatia, agreeably to the stipulations of the Treaty of Presburgh. It will be in vain for him to say, that he cannot expel the Russians from the mouths of the Cataro without exposing himself to the danger of a war with his late Ally. He will be compelled, either to join his arms with those of France, for the purpose of recovering a post almost indispensable for the furtherance of Buonaparté's designs against the Porte; or he must decline acting against Russia, and expose his Capital to a second visit from the French.

Intelligence from Munich states, that it had been announced to the Austrian Minister, that his presence was not agreeable to M. Berthier, on account of the circumstances which had lately arisen. The existing differences between Austria and France must be much more serious and nearer a crisis than we had reason to suppose, if one of Buonaparté's Lieutenants

nants can thus expel, from a Court of reputed independence, the Representative of the Emperor of Germany.

The French troops are continually increasing in Dalmatia, where some actions between them and the Russians are reported to have been fought. It is not much to the credit of the military superiority of the former in that quarter, that they are obliged to call upon Austria to eject the Russians from Cataro. Why is the surrender of that post to the French made a subject of remonstrance and protracted negotiation, when Marmont, with fifty thousand men, is within a few days' march of the place? As a kind of security for the surrender of Cataro, Brannan, it is stated, has been re-occupied by the French; and such troops as had passed the Rhine have received orders to return to Bavaria.

By the other articles contained in the German papers, we learn, that the French Ambassador's demand at Vienna, of a passage for French troops over the bridge of Ponteba, has been refused;—that a second demand of a passage for French troops through Bohemia, in the event of hostilities between Russia and France, has also been refused;—that Venice is blockaded by a Squadron of British frigates;—that the movements of the French, in Italy, indicate an approaching expedition to Sicily;—that Frankfort is to be insulted with the name of an "Independent City," while it is garrisoned by a French force! and that the general opinion at the Hague is, that Holland is to be one of Buonaparté's Federative *Independent States*, with Louis Buonaparté at the head of its Government.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECLARATION.

GEORGE the THIRD, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburgh, Arch-Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, &c. &c.

THE Court of Prussia has avowed those hostile designs, which she thought to conceal by her friendly professions.

The *Note Verbale*, delivered on the 4th of April, by the Prussian Envoy, Baron Jacobi Kloeß, to the British Ministry, announces that the Electorate of Hanover has been taken possession of, and that the ports of the German Sea, and of Lubeck, have been closed against the British flag.

This Declaration gives the lie to all those assurances by which the Cabinet of Berlin has hitherto endeavoured to cloak its proceedings: to which it moreover adds the pretension that his Prussian Majesty has acquired, by his system of policy, claims to the gratitude of all the Northern Powers.

Thus actually dispossessed of the ancient inheritance of my family, and insulted in my rights as a Sovereign, I have ordered those measures to be taken which the honour of my Crown requires: but I still owe it to myself, to Europe, and to my subjects, to make a public Declaration

of my sentiments, as Elector of Brunswick-Lunenburgh, upon the unjust usurpation of my German possessions.

It is not necessary to prove how contrary this act is to the rights of nations, or to the laws of the German Empire. Their infraction is too evident to be required to be proved. It is the most sacred principles of good faith, of honour, and in fact of all the obligations upon which the reciprocal safety of different States among themselves, and of each civil society in itself repose, which are trodden under foot in such a manner, that the world would have difficulty in believing it, if I did not cause the facts to be laid before them, which are authenticated in the narrative which I have ordered to be prepared.

The proceedings of the Court of Berlin, when the Electorate was occupied by its troops in 1801—its conduct, far from being friendly during the negotiation for the indemnities which followed the Peace of Luneville—the declaration which it made, when France prepared to invade the Electorate—and, lastly, the burthen-some conditions under which it endeavoured to cause it to be evacuated, to substitute her own troops, instead of those of France, had given too many proofs to the Government of Hanover, not to oblige it to endeavour to avoid all sort of intervention on the part of this Power, even at the moment that it was on the point of engaging

engaging in a dispute with France. The events which retarded the arrival in Hanover of the expedition, concerted between Great Britain, Russia, and Sweden, gave the Prussian troops an opportunity of anticipating them, after the French army had been obliged to evacuate the Electorate.

This step was accompanied by the most friendly protestations on the part of Prussia. She invited the Hanoverian Government to resume its functions in my name, and to collect the wreck of the army.

The country, already so unfortunate, doubly felt the weight of the numerous requisitions extorted by the Prussian corps, without the least regard to the situation in which the French left it.

After the unfortunate result of the campaign of the Allies in the South of the Empire, an attack in the North was to be expected. His Imperial Majesty of Russia, to obviate the dangers to which Prussia might be exposed, placed, in consequence of the Convention of Potsdam, his troops under Count de Tolltoy, and the corps of General Benningfen, under the orders of His Prussian Majesty, and promised him, moreover, all the assistance for which he might have occasion. It was scarcely to be expected that Prussia would avail herself of this advantage, and of that which the promise of the subsidy she had asked of Great Britain gave her, to obtain from France terms contrary to the interests which these resources were intended to protect. This, notwithstanding, has actually happened. The Secret Treaty, the effects of which are beginning to appear, was signed by Count Haugwitz, and the French General Duroc, the 15th of December, 1805, the period fixed as the term when Prussia was to declare against France, in case that Power should have rejected the propositions which Count Haugwitz was to make to her, in consequence of the Convention of Potsdam.

Seven days after, December 22, the Cabinet of Berlin proposed to the British Ambassador the arrangements to be taken in common with the Prussian Generals, for the positions of the allied Armies in Lower Saxony; and dispatched, in consequence, Lieutenant-Colonel Baron de Krusemark, with a letter to the Hanoverian Government, to induce it to furnish provisions for the French garrison at Hameln.

It was necessary to concur in this arrangement, (which was only provisionally

terminated the 4th of January,) because it was to prevent the French troops from undertaking any thing against Hanover during the negotiation.

Was the Court of Berlin then ignorant in what manner Count Haugwitz had concluded this negotiation? Did it not know, before the signature of the Treaty, what would be the end of it? Or, did that Minister dispose, as he pleased, of the good faith of his Master?

It was on the 27th of January, that the Cabinet of Berlin announced to the Hanoverian Government, "that in consequence of a Treaty signed and *ratified* by the two parties, my German possessions would no longer be occupied by the French troops; that they would be entirely evacuated by those who were still there, and delivered up, until a *future peace* between England and France should have decided their condition, to the protection of the troops of His Prussian Majesty, and to his exclusive administration." The Hanoverian Government was required, but to no purpose, to intimate to all the public officers, that they were, for the future, to consider themselves as finally responsible to the Prussian commission of administration, excluding all *foreign reference*.

The dispatch addressed the 25th of January to the Prussian Minister, and intended to justify this proceeding, was signed with the King of Prussia's own hand. It ended with these words: "I think it unnecessary to observe how much the territories in question ought to be satisfied with this change of scene; and my wishes would be fulfilled if, in consequence of the disinterested views by which I am impelled, the administration I have taken upon me should turn out to the happiness of the country and its inhabitants; and by that means *satisfactory* to His Britannic Majesty, to whom I desire nothing more than to give, in *this instance*, as in *all others*, all the proofs of consideration, of deference, and of friendship, which circumstances may put in my power.

The experience of the past, and a well-founded apprehension of the future, did not allow me to hesitate about the part necessary to be taken; and my Electoral Government was instructed not to enter into any negotiation, the object of which might have been to avoid a new French invasion, by allowing the Prussians to occupy Hanover.

The protest made upon this occasion by my Electoral Minister of State, was ineffectual. The King of Prussia caused the

the greatest part of the country to be occupied at the moment that my troops re-embarked; and his measures were executed without the least regard.

It was too easy to foresee that Count Haugwitz would find means at Paris to bring back the arrangement between Prussia and France, *announced here as ratified by the contracting parties*, to its original intention.

This was what took place; and the French troops took possession of Anspach, one of the objects of compensation, according to the treaty of December 15, the very day that the Marquis De Lucchesini could reach Berlin with intelligence that France required the execution of the articles agreed upon at Vienna.

The answer returned by the British Cabinet to the communication of January 25, did not arrive at Berlin until after the Minister of State, Baron Hardenberg, had announced to the British Envoy the hostile measures which have compelled me to suspend my relations with a Court which could so far forget itself.

The Prussian note of April 4 can furnish no good arguments to establish an unjustifiable measure.

It begins by vaunting the pacific dispositions of Prussia. This disposition is no further sincere than as it has for its foundation the principles of a just neutrality. The note delivered by the Cabinet of Berlin to the French Minister on the 14th of October, at the very instant that Prussia appeared to feel the affront which she received by the violation of the territory of Anspach, acknowledges that the conduct which she had followed to that time had proved of advantage to France.

Her actions had much less pretensions to the character of impartiality. After having permitted the French troops who seized on the Electorate of Hanover a passage through the Prussian territory, she declared herself ready to oppose, sword in hand, that which the Emperor of Russia had demanded for his Armies.

France herself forced the passage: she pretended to offer excuses for that step, but it was in a manner equally offensive.

She had seen too clearly where the resentment of Prussia would terminate, which in fact appeared to be stifled when his imperial Majesty of Russia engaged in a personal communication with the King.

Prussia then demanded Subsidies of Great Britain, which were promised to her, and she signed the Convention of Potsdam, *the conditions of which she would, doubtless,*

have been more disposed to fulfil, if I could have so far forgotten my duty, as to consent to the proposition of ceding the Electorate of Hanover for some Prussian Province.

Prussia affirms, that from the events of the war, she has not had the choice of means to secure the safety of its Monarchy, and of the States of the North. She wishes to make it appear, that she has been compelled to aggrandize herself, and to become the instrument, rather than the object of the vengeance of my enemies.

Such an avowal does not become a great power. All Europe knows that it depended on Prussia, before the battle of Austerlitz, to give repose to Europe, if she had taken the part, which her real interests, and the outraged honour of her Monarchy, dictated to her. She can no longer be excused, after having missed such an opportunity; and even since the event of the 2d of December, did she not command an army of 250,000 men, who still remember the victories it obtained under the great Frederic, which was in the best dispositions, and supported by the whole Russian army, two corps of which were actually under the command of the King of Prussia?

She would, without doubt, have been subject to certain risks; but she found herself in a situation, when every danger must be encountered to save the honour of the State. The Prince who hesitates in making a choice, destroys the principle which serves as the basis of a military monarchy; and Prussia ought already to begin to feel the sacrifice she has made of her independence.

The Note of April 4 affirms, "that France had considered the Electorate as its conquest, and that its troops had been on the point of re-entering it, to make a definitive disposal of it."

The Electorate of Hanover, as an integral part of the Germanic Empire, is not concerned in the war between Great Britain and France; nevertheless, it has been unjustly invaded by that Power, which has, notwithstanding, frequently indicated the object for which she was disposed to restore it.

France was at length compelled to abandon the country, and forty thousand of my troops, and those of my allies, were established there, when the Count de Haugwitz signed the treaty which disposes of my States. It is true, that the Russian corps was then at the disposal of his Prussian Majesty; but its Chief, with the genuine spirit of an honourable man, was not the less determined to fight, if the Allies of his Master were attacked: we

shall not speak of the French garrison which remained at Hameln, insufficient in point of number, deprived of the means of defence, and on the point of being besieged, when the promises of Prussia caused the plan to be abandoned.

The intention of France to dispose definitively of the Electorate, would have been contrary to the assertions she has so often made. It would, moreover, have been contrary to the usage of war, since even a conquest is not definitively disposed of before a peace; and particularly at a moment when a wish might exist to manifest a pacific disposition.

Prussia had no right to judge if Great Britain had the means of opposing the return of my enemies to the Electorate. Her power furnishes her with the means of bringing the war to an honourable end, for the interests she defends; but it is difficult to conceive in what light Prussia pretends that her measures removed troops that are *strangers* to the Electorate, and ensure the repose of the North. Her troops, in consequence of the treacherous conduct of her Cabinet, will remain as much strangers to the Electorate as the French troops.

Prussia should not speak of her sacrifices at the moment when her only aim is to aggrandise herself, unless she feels the loss of her independence to be such, and how much she has departed from her duty, in abandoning one of the oldest possessions of her House, and of subjects who implored, in vain, her assistance. Besides, her sacrifices have no connection with my system of policy, and confer no right on her to usurp the government of my German subjects, whose fidelity nothing has hitherto shaken, and which they will retain towards my person, and a family of Princes, who for many ages have only sought their happiness.

It is evident that the conduct of the Court of Berlin is not the free expression of the will of its Sovereign, but the consequence of the influence exercised by my enemies in the Cabinet of that Prince. All the Courts, and all the States, however, who can judge of circumstances, and all that they owe to the system adopted by the Court of Berlin, will agree that the act committed against a Sovereign united to his Prussian Majesty by the ties of blood, and until now by those of friendship, places the safety of Europe in greater danger than any act of hostility on the part of a Power with which one might be at open war.

Convinced of the justice of my cause, I

make my appeal to all the powers of Europe, who are interested in resisting the consolidation of a system, which, by threatening the political existence of an integral part of the German empire, brings into question the security of the whole. I demand, most earnestly, the constitutional aid which is due to me as Elector, from the Empire, its august Head, as well as Russia and Sweden, the powers who have guaranteed its constitution, and who have already manifested, and still continue to manifest, the most honourable disposition for the preservation of my States.

Lastly; I protest in the most solemn manner, for myself and my heirs, against every encroachment on my rights in the Electorate of Brunswick-Lunebourg, and its dependencies; and I repeat, in quality of Elector, the Declaration made by the Minister of my Crown at the Court of Berlin, that no advantage arising from political arrangements, much less any offer whatever of an indemnity, or equivalent, shall ever engage me to forget what I owe to my dignity, the attachment, and exemplary fidelity of my Hanoverian subjects, so as to yield my consent to the alienation of my Electorate.

Given at the Palace of Windsor, the 20th day of April, 1806, in the 46th year of my reign.

(L.S.) GEORGE R.

E. COUNT DE MUNSTER.

MARCH 29.—Lieutenant Terrans, of the 6th regiment of foot, was killed in a duel, by Mr. Fisher, surgeon of the same regiment, on Gally-wood Common, near Chelmsford. The Coroner's Jury have pronounced a verdict of *Willful Murder*, against Mr. Fisher and the two seconds. Mr. Fisher and one of the seconds have absconded, the other second is in custody.

A cask of base shillings, half-crowns, &c (doubtless intended for circulation in Essex,) has been lately discovered in the following manner:—Being directed to Mr. Ambrose, Blackby-aney, Colchester, it was, through mistake of the carrier, occasioned by an obliteration of the direction, left at the Black Boy in Chelmsford, and forwarded to a Mr. Ambrose, in that neighbourhood, who, on discovering its contents, very properly consigned it to the care of a Magistrate.

At a Police Office, last week, a Clergyman summoned the Churchwarden of the parish before the sitting Magistrate, for having sworn one *profane* oath; of which offence he was convicted, and being proved to be a Gentleman, was fined in the highest

penalty, *Five Shillings*. The Churchwarden, in retaliation, summoned the Clergyman before the same Magistrate, for having neglected to read the Act of Parliament against profane cursing and swearing, in the parish church on the preceding Sunday, being the next after Lady-day. This business came on immediately after the former; and the Rev. Gentleman was convicted in the penalty of *Five Pounds* for the omission, which goes to the poor of the parish.

APRIL 3.—At a Court of Common Council, it was determined to raise the Salary of the Common Serjeant (Newman Knowles, Esq.) to 1000*l*.

3. Were executed on Pennenden Heath, near Maidstone, pursuant to their sentence at the last Assizes, John Stains, James Danes, Samuel Clarke *alias* Hagger, and William Honeyman *alias* Alexander Innes.—Danes was one of the four atrocious villains who, in the dead of night, broke into the house of the Rev. Mr. Andrews, and used him and his servants very ill.—Honeyman *alias* Innes was a noted swindler, and well known at our Theatres as a *Box-lobby Lounger*.

7. The Lord Mayor's Dinner and Ball were graced by a royal, noble, splendid, and numerous company. The Prince and his Royal Brothers, the Lord Chancellor, and several Noblemen; Dukes of Gordon, and many Ladies of rank, were present. Mrs. Harvey Combe was the Lady Mayorefs for the day, the Lord Mayor being a Bachelor.

15. At the Clerkenwell Sessions, W. Tyrrel was tried for an assault on Mary Mills, by hurrying her out of the street into an hackney coach, in which he took her to a private mad-house. Mrs. Mills, a person of very decent appearance (who had separated from her husband in consequence of ill-treatment,) after describing the assault, and conveyance to the mad-house, gave a very interesting account of the means she employed to make her situation known to her friends. Having, with some difficulty, procured a sheet of paper, she plucked out a quill from the wing of a chicken, and contrived to make a kind of pen with her scissors. An old ink-bottle, which she accidentally found, with a crust of dried ink, being diluted with water, enabled her at length to prepare a letter to her uncle; which she threw into the street, and it found its way to the person to whom it

was addressed, who came and released her, after a confinement of some weeks. Tyrrel was found guilty, and committed till the Court should consider of his sentence. The Chairman ordered an indictment for a Conspiracy to be preferred against the husband and the mad-house keepers; and all the Counsel to Court volunteered their assistance to conduct the prosecution.

A cause tried at the last Surry assizes, between the Duke of Queensberry and the inhabitants of Richmond, originated in a contest between his Grace and the inhabitants of the town, whether he had not encroached on their parade, and converted a part of their walk into his lawn. A great number of the old inhabitants of Richmond were called; and every one of them, though called for the Duke, completely negated his claim, proving that the ground taken in was formerly part of the waste, by the Thames side. *Verdict for the Inhabitants.*

17. At the Old Bailey Charles Hemmings and George Bevan were indicted for stopping the Rev. Craven Orde, at ten o'clock at night, on the 24th of March last, in the Strand, dragging him down a lane, and taking from his person a seven-shilling piece, a purse containing a bill of exchange of 1*l*. and other papers, threatening the prosecutor at the same time to charge him with an unnatural offence. After the prisoners and an accomplice had paid away the bill to Mr. Lingham, in the Strand, for clothes, Hemmings had the effrontery to go to the lodging of the prosecutor, in Sackville street, on pretence of being a Bow street Officer, but with a design to extort more money; where, being admitted to the presence of a brother of the prosecutor, he charged that gentleman, who is likewise a clergyman, with being the person he had met in the Strand on the 24th of March. A constable being sent for, the taking Hemmings into custody led to the apprehension of Bevan. They were both found *Guilty*. *Death.*

The First Report of the Commissioners of Military Inquiry has been published. It relates solely to the Barrack Department; and states Gen. De Lancey, late Barrack-master General, as being in debt to the public to the amount of *ninety seven thousand, four hundred, and fifteen pounds*. Of this sum 38,923*l*. was appropriated by the General to himself, as indemnity for contingent expenses, to which the Commissioners conceive he had no claim.

18. Hugh Mack, a Serjeant of the 38th regiment, was indicted for the murder of Timothy Kerby.—Mack was of a party of men, under the command of a Lieutenant, that had charge of a number of deserters, on their march from Peterborough to the Savoy. At Barnet, the deserters wished to halt for refreshment; the officer refused, promising them to halt at the next village. Much altercation here took place, and the deserters became very refractory; some bad language passed between the serjeant and the deceased, who was one of the deserters; when the former, in attempting to strike the latter with the wooden part of his halbert, struck him on the head with the pike so forcibly, that it was with difficulty the pike could be got out, having penetrated first the hat and then the head! In this situation the man was taken to the Savoy, in a cart, with his wife and child, where he expired in a few days after. Some of the deserters gave evidence on the trial not very favourable to the prisoner; but the Lieutenant of the party, and most of the men, swore differently, maintaining, that the deceased had used the most provoking and insulting language, and that, by changing his position, he had received the wound with the pike-part of the halbert, which was not intended.—The prisoner was found *Guilty of Manslaughter*.

19. At the Old Bailey Sessions, George Richard Walker, late a merchant in the Island of Jersey; Thomas Rochester, a Captain in the Baltic Trade; Christopher Dodds, an unworthy member of the law; and Richard Walker, late a

barber on Snow-hill, and under sentence of transportation for receiving stolen goods, were capitally indicted for forging the Will of Major Hawkins, of the Corps of Engineers, who died in the Island of Trinidad in August 1804. The trial lasted thirteen hours; at the conclusion of which the Jury retired for twenty minutes, and returned a verdict of *Guilty*, against G. R. Walker and Dodds; and acquitted Richard Walker and Thomas Rochester. The parties were all alike implicated, but the indictment against the two last mentioned, laying the offence in Middlesex instead of London, where it was committed, (Doctors Commons,) *good luck* saved them from that fate to which their *innocence* gave them no title. A man named Robert Eddington was an accomplice, and committed evidence for the Crown; but without him there was abundant proof of the guilt of the prisoners.

The French Admiral Willeneuve, and several of his Captains, have, by the permission of our Government, returned to France.

During the high price of *coals*, a Gentleman, meeting his Coal Merchant, inquired whether it was a proper time to lay in a stock?—The *Knight* of the *Black Diamonds* shook his head, observing, "*Coals are Coals* now, Sir!" To which his Customer replied, "I'm very glad to hear it!—for the last you sent me were *all Slates*!"

We have great pleasure in stating, that the King has been graciously pleased to grant a pension of 200*l.* a year to the venerable Dr. Burney.

MARRIAGES.

DR. Clarke, of Jesus College, Cambridge, to Miss Angelica Rush, second daughter of Sir William Rush.

Henry Hobhouse, esq. to Miss Harriet Turtton.

Sir Stephen Richard Glynne, bart. to Miss Mary Neville, second daughter of Lord Braybrooke.

Thomas Amyott, esq. to Miss Colman.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 17.

AT Glasgow, David Dale, esq. in his 68th year. He was the first who erected cotton-mills after Sir Richard Arkwright's plan in Scotland.

19. James Johnson, esq. of Great Ilford, Essex, aged 91.

20. At the plantation near Gisorough, General John Hale, governor of Londonderry, and formerly colonel of the 17th dragoons, in his 78th year.

At Wakefield, in his 69th year, the Rev. John Pawson, late in the connexion of Mr. John Wesley.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

21. In Meard's-street, Soho, Henri Francis General Count Bulkeley, aged 64, formerly colonel propriétaire of the Irish regiment of Bulkeley, in the service of the King of France.

At Glyn, in the county of Clare, Gerald Fitzgerald, esq.

22. In Hume-street, Dublin, Charles Tottenham Loftus, Marquis of Ely.

Lately, at York, Henry Theodore George, esq.

Lately, Mrs. Rees, wife of Dr. Abraham Rees, editor of Chambers's Dictionary.

23. Mrs. Joddrell, wife of Richard Paul Joddrell, esq.

G. F. Pinto, the celebrated performer on the violin.

24. The Rev. Thomas Mieux, aged 68, rector of Swafeld, near North Waltham, and vicar of Paston and Berney, in Suffolk.

26. Suddenly, George Edward Ma-docks, esq. of Piccadilly, who put a period to his existence. The deceased was a gentleman of fortune, who resided at No. 21, Piccadilly, and at North Cray, Kent. The following is the substance of the evidence adduced on the melancholy occasion. The deceased for some time had experienced very severe attacks of the gout, inasmuch that the disease affected the brain, and at times totally deprived him of his senses. His brother paid him a visit on Wednesday morning, and at that time the deceased was very delirious, and talked incoherently. A lady was in company with the brothers in the drawing-room, and, while in conversation, the deceased begged to withdraw a few minutes, and went down stairs: his brother heard him open the parlour-door; and the deceased having been absent about two minutes, Mr. M. followed, and knocked at it. On no one answering, he forced it open, and beheld the deceased weltering in blood, with his head reclining on a couch; he having nearly divided his windpipe with a case-knife. Surgeon Keate was instantly sent for, who sewed up the wound, and remained with the unfortunate gentleman six hours, when he expired. Other gentlemen were called to prove that the deceased was subject to fits of delirium, amongst whom was Surgeon Birch, of New-street, Spring-gardens, who deposed, that he had attended him during his confinement, and he had no hesitation in stating that the

deceased was reduced to a delirious state, in consequence of the disease of the body affecting the brain.—Verdict, *Delirious from Disease of the Body.*

28. The Rev. Thomas Crafter, rector of Kettlethorpe, and vicar of Thorpe on the Hill and Athby Puerorum.

29. Mr. Thomas Dawson, hop-merchant, of Upper Thames-street, aged 73.

Lady Janet Traill, of George-street, Edinburgh.

At Bath, Sir John Honeywood, bart. M.P. for Honiton.

30. Georgiana Duchess of Devonshire. (See a portrait and account of this lady in European Magazine for April 1787.)

31. George Earl Macartney. (See a portrait and account of this Nobleman in European Magazine for July 1796.)

Lately, in his 47th year, Samuel Skey, esq. of Spring Grove, near Bewdley.

5. William Garthshore, esq. M.P. for Weymouth, and late one of the lords of the admiralty.

6. At Bristol Hot Wells, the Rev. Philip Honeywood Raymond, eldest son of the Rev. Samuel Raymond, of Belchamp Hall, Essex.

8. In his 66th year, Mr. Robert Barker, the ingenious inventor of the Panorama, and proprietor of that in Leicester-fields.

Mr. Thompson, carpenter of Covent Garden Theatre.

9. Mr. Joseph Swift, of Leadenhall-street, aged 89.

10. George Elton, esq. M.A. fellow of Brazen Nose College, Oxford, aged 28.

11. Thomas Buchanan, esq. of West Ham, Essex, aged 73.

At Scriven Park, near Knaresborough, Sir Thomas Turner Slingsby, bart.

12. At Newlands, near Lymington, Captain Whitby, of the royal navy.

Henry Thorpe, esq. aged 26, captain in the 4th West India regiment, and assistant adjutant-general.

Lately, George Nelson, of Great Limber, Lincolnshire, aged 73.

13. Mr. John Gardner, of Laurence Pountney-lane.

15. In his 71st year, Dr. Turton, physician to her Majesty.

William Houghton, esq. of Conduit-street, Hanover-square,

20. At Walmer, Mr. Andrew Gram. Lately, David Cassidy, esq. of Upper Mary-le-bone-street.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL 1866.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct. Reduc	3 per Cent. defer. to com. 1868	4 per Ct. Consol.	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Ann.	Indls Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Mar. 26		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$				92 $\frac{5}{8}$					59 $\frac{7}{8}$					2s dif.	1s dif.	191 18s
27		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$				92 $\frac{5}{8}$						9					1s dif.	191 18s
28		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$				92 $\frac{5}{8}$				4	60 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 1-16					1s dif.	191 18s
29		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$				92 $\frac{5}{8}$				4		9 1-16					par	191 18s
31		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$				93				4	60 $\frac{3}{8}$						par	191 18s
Apr. 1		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$				93 $\frac{1}{8}$				4						1s dif.	par	191 18s
2		60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 61				93 $\frac{1}{8}$				4 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{3}{8}$	9				1s dif.	par	191 18s
3		61 a $\frac{1}{8}$				94 $\frac{1}{8}$				4 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 1-16				2s dif.	par	191 18s
4	holiday																	
5		59 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 60 $\frac{1}{2}$				93				3 $\frac{3}{4}$						1s dif.	par	191 19s
7	holiday																	
8	holiday																	
9		204 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{5}{8}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		17 3-16		3					181 $\frac{1}{2}$	par	1s pr	191 19s
10		203 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 $\frac{1}{4}$		3 $\frac{1}{2}$					182	par	1s pr	191 19s
11		204	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	93		17 $\frac{1}{4}$		3					182 $\frac{1}{4}$	1s pr	2s pr	191 19s
12			60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	93		17 3-16		3						1s pr	3s pr	191 19s
14		204 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		17 3 16		2 $\frac{1}{4}$						1s pr	3s pr	191 19s
15		206	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		17 3 16							181	1s pr	2s pr	191 19s
16		207 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	93 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 3-16		3 $\frac{1}{4}$			88 $\frac{2}{3}$			1s pr	2s pr	191 19s
17		207	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	93		17 3 16		3			89		181	2s pr	2s pr	191 19s
18		207 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	93		17 3 16		3					181	1s pr	2s pr	191 19s
19		207 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	93 $\frac{1}{8}$		17 3-16	$\frac{1}{8}$	3						2s pr	2s pr	191 19s
21		208 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	77	93		17 $\frac{1}{8}$		3						1s pr	1s pr	191 19s
22		210	59 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 60 $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	77	92 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 1-16		2 $\frac{1}{4}$					180 $\frac{1}{4}$			191 19s
23		213 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 1 16		2						par	1s pr	191 19s
24		214 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17		2 $\frac{1}{4}$					179 $\frac{1}{4}$	par	1s pr	191 19s
25	holiday																	

FORTUNE, STOCK BROKER, No 13, CORNHILL.

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