

# European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF WILLIAM CABELL, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW OF HIGHGATE CHAPEL.]

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For J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; and  
J. DEBRETT, PICCADILLY.

VOL. XXXVIII. SEPT. 1800.

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Account of JOSEPH WASSE is received ; and, with the writer's leave, we shall add some particulars when we print it which he seems to be uninformed of.

The MS. Preface by the eminent Literary Character is also come to hand.

Our poetical Correspondents are very numerous this month. We shall, as usual, consider their performances with candour, and insert, in their turn, such as may be proper for our purpose.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from September 6, to September 13.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.						
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.							
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	115	4	53	0	48	3
										Kent	122	0	00	0	41	0
										Suffex	110	4	56	0	00	0
										Suffolk	120	1	64	0	53	2
										Cambrid.	118	3	61	8	45	0
										Norfolk	114	7	86	0	56	6
										Lincoln	100	8	00	0	58	10
										York	93	0	62	8	57	9
										Durham	99	10	57	6	00	0
										Northum.	76	10	54	0	52	0
										Cumberl.	88	1	64	0	59	6
										Westmor	112	6	00	0	58	0
										Lancash.	98	6	00	0	42	4
										Cheshire	98	4	00	0	67	8
										Gloucest.	123	3	00	0	57	7
										Somerfet	118	5	00	0	48	8
										Monmou.	119	4	00	0	64	0
										Devon	86	4	00	0	47	11
										Cornwall	75	8	00	0	43	5
										Dorset	100	11	00	0	53	4
										Hants	105	2	00	0	48	6
										WALES.						
										N. Wales	127	6	00	0	54	0
										S. Wales	94	10	00	0	58	0

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.				10	29.60	62	W.
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	11	29.91	61	N.W.
27	29.83	64	N.	12	30.20	60	N.
28	29.90	65	N.W.	13	30.32	61	W.
29	29.97	66	W.	14	30.36	60	W.
30	30.06	67	S.E.	15	30.22	64	S.E.
31	30.20	68	S.W.	16	30.16	66	S.E.
				17	30.07	62	S.W.
				18	30.02	63	S.S.W.
				19	29.87	61	W.
				20	29.66	60	N.W.
				21	29.67	61	W.
				22	29.74	60	S.W.
				23	29.58	62	W.
				24	29.54	61	S.W.
				25	29.50	60	W.
SEPTEMBER.							
1	30.29	65	E.				
2	30.21	63	N.E.				
3	30.07	64	N.E.				
4	30.01	66	N.E.				
5	29.67	64	N.				
7	29.54	63	S.				
8	29.47	62	N.W.				
9	29.54	63	W.				



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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
FOR SEPTEMBER 1800.

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MEMOIRS  
OF  
WILLIAM CABELL, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE same motives which led us a few years ago to lay before our readers an account of the late Francis Russell, Esq. will justify us in giving a short Memoir of William Cabell, Esq. late Chief Clerk and Assistant Secretary to the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India. The miniature from which the prefixed engraving is made, was taken a very few months before his death, by Mr. Matthews.

Mr. Cabell was born at Road, in the parish of North Bradley, Wiltshire, on the 21st of March 1745-6, where his parents lived, in comfortable circumstances, and much respected by their neighbours. Designing him for business, they gave him a suitable education, to which he paid the strictest attention; for at a very early age, he was pointed out by his master as an example to his other scholars, and was frequently employed to teach boys much older than himself. Being of a delicate constitution, he could not enter so fully as the generality of his school-fellows into their sports and exercises, but filled up his leisure by reading, of which he was remarkably fond.

At the age of fourteen, he was placed with a respectable tradesman in the grocery line, at Warminster, on liking: after a short time, however, he grew dissatisfied, and expressed a strong desire to come to London. He accordingly left the country in the year 1760, and was placed under the care of some friends in town,

where he was first employed as a clerk; but his education being deemed defective, he was sent again to school at Blackheath, and continued there some time. In the year 1762 he lost his father. How far this misfortune might disappoint Mr. Cabell in his original pursuit is not known: but after he returned from Blackheath, we find him placed apprentice to a woollen-draper in the Borough. Soon after he was out of his apprenticeship he married, and set up in the same way of business. But it was not long before he was deprived of an amiable woman and three children, who died in their infancy. Mr. Cabell, however, being naturally of a domestic disposition, could not continue a widower. In consequence of the favourable accounts he had heard of a Miss Scutt (sister of the late Thomas Scutt, Esq. of Brighton), by means of a friend of his who was upon intimate terms with that family, Mr. C. went to Brighton, and obtained an introduction to the Lady, who shortly became his wife. Mr. Cabell's wife seems to have been doomed to misfortune; for, probably not possessing a genius for the line of business in which he was placed, rather from accident than from choice, his affairs became perplexed, he was obliged to call his creditors together, to give up all his property to them, and, at nearly thirty years of age, to begin the world again, without knowing what course to pursue. But amidst all his

misfortunes, he had the happiness to meet with the most constant and supporting friendship in his new connection. He never tasted that misery which arises from domestic discord and mutual crimination in the day of adversity; but always experienced the sympathy and support of a prudent and affectionate woman. For some time, Mr. Cabell continued without any other means of support than what he derived from the aid of a few friends: a very trying situation to a man of an independent spirit. He had, however, the good fortune to be introduced to Mr. Wilks, who filled the station of Examiner of India Correspondence; and this Gentleman found means to employ Mr. Cabell as an Extra Clerk in his own office at the East India House. He was now to enter upon business of a very different nature from what he had been accustomed to; but it soon became evident that it was the sphere for which he was qualified. The duties of Examiner of India Correspondence were unquestionably the most important of any of the Company's Offices at home. Mr. Wilks had not only to investigate the correspondence of the several Governments, with a view to bring forward every material point, but also to prepare (subject to the decision of the Directors) answers to the most important political questions, in the decision of which the interest of millions might be involved. This Gentleman was not long in discovering Mr. Cabell's talents for his new duties: he employed him in making collections from the Company's voluminous records, which he executed with such diligence, accuracy, and perspicuity, that he rendered himself necessary to his employer, and was constantly referred to for information. A man even of ordinary capacity could not fail to acquire considerable knowledge with such advantages: but Mr. Cabell having a memory which retained almost every thing, he inevitably became master of all subjects of importance. In this situation he continued for upwards of nine years, toiling day and night; for Mr. Wilks was so engrossed during the day by constant intercourse with the persons coming from or returning to India, as well as with leading Members of the Court of Directors, that he seldom sat down to business till the evening; and Cabell was in such constant demand that he could not leave the Office while his Principal was there.

It might have been expected, as Mr. Wilks was his patron, and originally introduced him to a situation, the duties of which he discharged so much to his satisfaction, that he would not have neglected to promote him. This, however, from whatever cause it arose, was not the case. At length, however, the period arrived when Mr. Cabell's merits were to be no longer kept out of sight. The affairs of the East India Company had for many years attracted the attention of Parliament and of the Public. The cry of reform was loud and reiterated; and two Committees of the House of Commons, consisting of its most distinguished Members, were appointed in the year 1781 to enquire into the mal-administration of the Company's affairs, both at home and abroad. A laborious and minute investigation accordingly took place; able and comprehensive reports were drawn up; and various resolutions moved and adopted, as the basis of a new system for the management of our Eastern possessions. In the course of this investigation, Mr. Wilks was called before the Committee of the House of Commons, and examined upon several subjects. The fatigue of his situation under ordinary circumstances was very great; but now that, added to his other labours, he had to make researches upon intricate questions, his spirits flagged, and his health failed him; he could no longer attend to business; and after absenting himself for a considerable time, he was permitted to retire upon a pension.

Mr. Cabell's value now began to be felt; his assiduity and long labours had not passed unnoticed by persons of respectability in the India House, who were well disposed to serve him when a proper occasion should offer. The new Examiner of India Correspondence did not overlook his merits, but gladly availed himself of those talents for business which had been so long and so faithfully devoted to his predecessor; nor did Mr. Johnson omit to increase Mr. Cabell's allowances; and there can be little doubt that he would have taken an early opportunity of bringing him upon the establishment.

This idea is founded, not only on the known liberality of a Gentleman who has ever since continued to discharge his arduous duties with the utmost credit to himself; but upon the fact, that some who were Mr. Cabell's juniors



juniors in that Office now hold respectable situations there. He was, however, destined to act under a higher authority.

The various attempts which had been made, to bring our Indian possessions under the more immediate management of the State, after greatly agitating the public mind, and occasioning a total change of Ministry, at length terminated in the institution of a "Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India." This Board consisted of the first Officers of the State; but the most active Member was the Right Honourable Henry Dundas; who, in the capacity of Chairman of one of the Committees of the House of Commons before-mentioned, had paid the minutest attention to India subjects.

Before they entered upon business, the Board deemed it necessary to obtain a person who possessed a competent acquaintance with the East India Company's records, and accordingly applied to the Chairman of the Court of Directors to furnish one of their servants who should answer that description.

Mr. Cabell now, through the good offices of Mr. Ramsay (the present Secretary to the East India Company), was drawn from his obscurity, and his name mentioned to the Chairman, Mr. N. Smith, as being fully qualified for an appointment at the Board. He was accordingly nominated by the Chairman, and appointed one of the Clerks to the new Commissioners in September 1784.

Nothing could exceed the surprise which this event excited in Mr. Cabell's mind. To be called, without any previous application on his part, and even without his knowledge, to act under the immediate eye of the first characters in the kingdom, was a rapid change in his circumstances, and must have occasioned a total revolution in his ideas. He was soon called upon, by Mr. Dundas, to attend him at his house in Leicester Fields; whither Mr. Cabell repaired with very mixed emotions—highly gratified, on the one hand, by the distinguished preference which had been given to him; on the other, trembling lest he should appear deficient, in the presence of so competent a judge; added to which, there was something discouraging in the idea of being catechised by a man who had been long occupied in the discovery of abuse, and who might, therefore, in the eye of

imagination, be supposed to have a severe and inquisitorial mien: nor would it be at all surprising if this embarrassment was increased by the sequestered habits of Mr. Cabell's life. During ten years, his attention to business allowed him no society, except that of his colleagues, or his own immediate family.

When a man enters a new station strongly recommended, as Mr. Cabell was, though he enters under flattering, he is at the same time under disadvantageous circumstances: should he fail to realize the expectations which have been formed of him, his humiliation becomes deep, in proportion as his recommendation was strong.

Whatever Mr. Cabell's doubts and fears might have been, they were soon allayed; and after the Members had had ample opportunity to judge of his qualifications, he was called before the Board, and thanked for the assistance which he had afforded them. Mr. Cabell had also the honour of being continually about Mr. Dundas, who always employed him in the most confidential manner. This circumstance affords no inconsiderable proof of Mr. Cabell's merit. Indeed, during the course of more than fifteen years, he frequently received the most flattering and substantial marks of approbation, and had always the happiness to stand high in the opinion of his superiors.

On the death of Mr. Beaufoy, the Secretary, in 1794, Mr. Cabell was appointed Chief Clerk; and in January 1797, he succeeded Mr. Bradley as Assistant Secretary; in which station he continued to the time of his death. In the beginning of the present year, Mr. Cabell's strength and spirits began to decline, and he was obliged to absent himself from his office; but still paid attention to business for a considerable time, and occasionally made short visits to the office. At length, however, he began to manifest an indifference about business, which was an alarming symptom to those who knew with what avidity he entered into it; and he did not long survive it, for he grew gradually weaker, and died on the 2<sup>d</sup> of May 1800, in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

Mr. Cabell, added to unwearied activity and great punctuality, possessed (as has already been noticed) a remarkably good memory, which was so well stored with whatever related to India affairs, that a leading Member of the Board denominated him, "*The walking*

*Index.*

*Index to the Board of Controul.*" He was much addicted to reading, and was generally in his room, with a book before him, at five or six o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Cabell's official situation gave him much intercourse with Gentlemen upon business, many of whom are now in India, and fill important stations there; such will recollect the obliging manner in which he behaved to those who applied to him: and there are not wanting instances, in which he interested himself, with the ardour of friendship, to promote their interests: in some cases, the parties retained impressions of gratitude after they arrived in India, and regularly corresponded with him. To his immediate connections Mr. Cabell was kind and affectionate, ever ready to exert his utmost power to serve them: he had the pleasure of being able to provide for more than one of them.

Being naturally a man of quick affections, it is almost unnecessary to say that he was irascible. His anger, however, was by no means formidable; and happy was it for the person who patiently endured its first effusions: in that case they were sure to experience ample retribution.

It will not appear surprising if the simplicity of his own manners should have occasionally exposed Mr. Cabell to mistake the courtesy of well-bred men

for the language of friendship, and the flattery of interested men for sincere praise.

The case of Mr. Cabell affords another instance, added to the many which this department of our work has already supplied, of the kind superintendence of Providence over the affairs of men; gradually conducting them, by imperceptible means, and a way that they knew not, to that situation in which their talents can be most profitably exercised. While he was repeating, for months and years, his daily drudgery from morn to midnight, he little thought that the severe duties which were imposed upon him were so exactly calculated to fit him for the station which he was designed to fill; and when his repeated efforts to obtain advancement proved fruitless, he was not aware that promotion awaited him in a quarter to which he had never directed his attention.

Mr. Cabell has left a widow and five children, three of whom are sons.—A short time before his death, he had the satisfaction to see his eldest son appointed a Clerk at the India Office; which mark of the President's liberality added to the comfort of Mr. Cabell's last moments.

Had the whole of his children lived, he would have had a truly patriarchal family; for by his first marriage he had three, and by his second thirteen.

### POPE'S EPITAPH ON GAY.

DR. JOHNSON, in his Dissertation on this Epitaph, has said, that "the thought in the last line, that Gay is buried in the bosoms of the worthy and the good, who are distinguished only to lengthen the line, is so dark that few understand it; and so harsh, when it is explained, that still fewer approve it." The thought appears, however, to have been not uncommon; and in defence of Pope, but at the same time with deference, I offer the following illustrations. I will first exhibit the passage in question:

"But that the worthy and the good  
shall say,  
"Striking their pensive bosoms,—Here  
lies Gay."

And thus Spenser, at the close of his *Epitaph on Sir Philip Sidney*:

"In worthy hearts sorrow hath made  
thy tomb."

Again, in a volume of English poetry, entitled, "*Iconum Explicatio, &c.*" 4to. printed at Oxford in 1677, there is the following couplet respecting the burial-place of Moses, *Icon.* 62.

"Upright and virtuous need no tombes  
erect,

"Their monuments are the hearts of the  
elect."

Lastly, in a collection of Latin and Greek verses, entitled, "*Luctus Posthumus Collegii Beatæ Mariæ apud Oxon. in Obit. Henrici Principis Walliæ,*



liæ, &c." 4to. 1612, there is a copy by Accepted Frewen, the close of which bears a remarkable resemblance to the turn and manner of Pope's concluding line :

" Angle ! *tuum tumulus fit cor, titulus*  
fiet iste ;  
" *Henricus Princeps mortuus—Hic* 2.  
tus est."

## ST. MATTHEW.

C. 5. V. 36.

*Neither shalt thou swear by thy head ; because thou canst not make one hair white or black.*

**T**O make an hair white or black, or of any other colour, was an art in which the ancients excelled, and to which their poets frequently allude.

*Mentiris juvenem tindis, Lentine, capillis :*

*Tam subito corvus, qui modò cygnus*  
*eras.*

MART.

Thus these words of the Evangelist, which were intended to denote a thing impossible, express, according to the construction given them by our translators, a common device. Some other construction must therefore be sought, which stands clear of this objection. *Ποῖσαι* must not be joined with *λευκῇν* and *μέλαιναν*, in the sense of *λευκαίνειν*

and *μελαίνειν τὴν τρίχα*. *Ποῖσαι* here, as in other places, signifies to make or create. If a comma be placed after *τρίχα* and *μέλαιναν*, the sense, hitherto concealed, will appear. Thus : *Μήτε ἐν τῇ κεφαλῇ σου ὁμῶς· ὅτι οὐ δύνασαι μίαν τρίχα, λευκὴν ἢ μέλαιναν, ποιῆσαι*. i. e. Neither shalt thou swear by thine head ; because not a single hair, white or black, art thou able to make. To cause an hair to grow on the head, which had not been already rooted there, surpasses human power. To make belongs to him, who is *κατ' ἐξουσίαν* the Maker. Swear not then by thine head ; for every hair that grows upon it, whatever may be its colour, was placed there, not by man, but his Maker. E.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**I**N your Magazine for March last it was stated, that a younger branch of the Radcliffes of Clitheroe (not Clitheroe Castle), in the county of Lancaster, settled in the north of Yorkshire ; a son of which marrying the heir of Tho. Daniel, Esq. had a younger son, who in the reign of Henry the Vth, marrying the heiress of Derwentwater, became progenitor of the Radcliffes of Cumberland and Northumberland, afterwards Earls of Derwentwater.

Now, Sir, if your Correspondent will favour the writer of this with his authorities for these facts, through the channel of your Magazine, he will contribute very materially to the improvement of a genealogical work now passing through the press, and will much oblige,

SIR,

Your obedient humble servant,

A. B.

HIGHGATE

## HIGHGATE CHAPEL.

(WITH A VIEW.)

**H**IGHGATE CHAPEL is partly in the parish of Hornsey, and partly in that of St. Pancras. It is seated in the village of Highgate, which takes its name from the high gate on the hill erected at the alteration of the Old Highway, which went to High Barnet from Port Pool, now Gray's Inn. It is dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel, and is erected on a spot where an hermitage formerly stood. Adjoining to it is a free school founded by Sir Roger Cholmondley in the year 1562. By an inscription put up in the west end of

the chapel in 1682, it is said to have been built by Edwin Sandys, Bishop of London, in 1565, as a chapel of ease for the inhabitants of Highgate. This, however, is probably not accurate, as at that time Grindal, whose arms is in one of the windows, was Bishop of that See. The chapel, which consists of a small chancel, a nave, and a south aisle, has been enlarged since its first erection by sundry benefactions. It was repaired in 1772 with a donation of 500l. from Mr. Pauncefoot, aided by other contributions.

## MACBETH.

“Raze out the WRITTEN troubles of the brain.”

A. 5. S. 3.

**T**HE office of the adjective is to point out the kind or quality of the substantive to which it is prefixed; but what kind or quality of trouble does the word “written” describe. A written trouble can only be a trouble reduced into or described in writing; but this interpretation is in no way whatever applicable to the sense and meaning of the passage. Macbeth evidently intends to describe the very painful and torturing compunctions

which, in his conception, afflicted the mind of Lady Macbeth; and therefore I conjecture that Shakspeare wrote,

“Raze out the *writting* troubles of the brain.”

The old manner of spelling this word was, I conceive, “*writthen*,” which might be easily mistaken by an ignorant or careless transcriber for the word “*written*.”

LEACH.

## INSCRIPTION ON THE MONUMENT OF A LEUWENHOCK, AT DELPH, IN HOLLAND.

Piæ et æt. Mem  
Antonii  
A Leuwenhock  
Reg. Ang. Societ. Membri  
Qui Naturæ penitralia et Physicis  
Arcana Microscopiis ab ipso inventis  
Et mirabili arte  
Fabricatis assiduo  
Studio et Perscrutatione delegendo  
Et Idiomate Belgico  
Describendo De Toto Terrarum Orbe  
Optime meruit  
Nat. Delph xxiv Oct.  
A MVI<sup>c</sup> xxxii  
Ibidemque  
Denat xxvi Augusti  
A MVII<sup>c</sup> xxiii.

A TOUR



## A TOUR IN WALES ABOUT THE YEAR 1762.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

OUT of Brecknockshire, Trecaſtle Mountain introduced us into Caermarthenſhire, and of a ſudden relieved us from the dreary appearance of wild, barren mountains, by an extenſive well variegated landſcape; to the beauty of which the Towy, meandering through a number of fertile meadows and corn-fields, contributes not a little. This fine river, though rapid after rains, has no cataracts, and might, by locks or otherwiſe, be made navigable to Llandovery, were the country above of value ſufficient to defray ſuch an expence.

This county in general is remarkably uneven and hilly; and as there is ſcarce a pariſh in it that has not a good trout ſtream or two, may, with ſome propriety, be called the Land of Rivers. No great variety of fiſh, however, have as yet been introduced into them, though ſeveral forts might, without much difficulty, be procured from Engliſh rivers not too far diſtant for ſuch a purpoſe; the trout, minnow, eel, ſalmon, and ſewin, being all the ſpecies here at preſent known, except a few pike in ſome pools in the Towy, and a few carp and tench in private ponds. To make up, however, for this inattention, the gentlemen's tables are plentifully ſupplied with a variety of ſea-fiſh.

The mountains to the ſouth of the Towy abound with veins of coal and liſtſtone; but as much the largeſt part of this county on its north ſide lies at too great a diſtance to be ſupplied with lime at an eaſy rate, it is not in general ſo well cultivated as it might otherwiſe be, producing, in proportion to its ſurface, no great quantities of wheat and barley; its chief commodities being oats, butter, ſheep, cattle, &c.

The London Road runs through the fruitfulleſt and pleaſanteſt part of the county; and near Landilo we were particularly delighted with the romantic ſituation of Dinevour Caſtle, the much famed reſidence of many ancient Welch Princes, ſeated on the ſummit of a well-wooded hill, proudly overlooking the river and country round it: not far from which its proprietor, Geo. Rice, Eſq. has, in an open, delightful country, a noble ſeat and park; from whence we had likewiſe a view of Golden Grove,

with its park and rich meadows, formerly the ſeat of the Duchefs of Bolton, now of Richard Vaughan, Eſq. At no great diſtance from this neighbourhood lie alſo Aibemarles, an old ruined ſeat and park of the family of Cornwallis, and Taliaris, the ſeat of David Gwynne, Eſq. whoſe plantations of fir upon a riſing hill form a pretty good appearance to the road. Two miles ſhort of Caermarthen, we paſſed by the Biſhop of St. David's Palace, which very little answered our expectations; the unremitting hopes of tranſlations to richer Sees having probably withheld its former poſſeſſors from beſtowing upon it any conſiderable improvements.

Caermarthen (ſee Buck's View of it) is a large, well-built town, pleaſantly ſituated in a good country; and as its very ample corporation revenues are of late much improved, it is probable that many public works will be undertaken towards its improvement and embellishment. It is very populous, and has cheap and plentiful markets. The river, when veſſels ſail up on full tide, preſents a moſt beautiful appearance; and we were much delighted with the fiſhermen's adroit management of a cheap, portable, commodious little fiſhing canoe, here called a coracle; which, if introduced upon the Thames and other large rivers in England, would be both pleaſurable and uſeful.

This place is well ſupplied with ſtone coal from the neighbourhood of Kidwelly (a ſmall town whoſe burgeſſes enjoy like privileges with thoſe of the Dutchy of Lancaſter; near which a gentleman, remarkable for his benevolent and noble ſpirit, has, upon the Duke of Bridgewater's plan, formed, at his own expence, a canal, and other works, for the commodious exportation of his coals, to the very great advantage of this part of the country, to whoſe numerous poor he has, by this means, created a conſtant ſupport.

In our way from Caermarthen to Laugharne we paſſed by Coom, the ſeat of Gwynne Davies, Eſq. which lying high and well-wooded, has an extenſive proſpect of the ſea, and a capability for many improvements in the modern taſte.

From

From Laugharne, a good market-town on the ebbing of a spring tide, we rode on a pleasant canter upon a hard fine sand to Tenby, passing near Broadway, Westmead, and a few more gentlemen's seats, who enjoy a fine prospect of this bay.

Tenby lies boldly upon a peninsula high above the sea, over which it has a most extensive prospect. It has a pier for the protection of its vessels on the coal trade, and is a very clean little market town. House rent and firing are here very cheap; and as its church and poor are supported by the revenues of its corporation, and the sands afford pleasant airings, dry underfoot all winter, and well sheltered from northerly winds, it is every way well adapted, and a convenient retreat for valetudinary persons of small fortunes. A fishery has been just set on foot by a gentleman lately settled in this place. Though the land carriage part of the scheme has hitherto met with difficulties, the attempt has, however, answered in part, by incontestibly proving a most interesting truth, that a very great variety of fine fish may be taken here at the proper season in abundant quantities, above seven hundred pair of soals, as we were here informed, having been taken by one boat last summer in one day, which the fisherman would have willingly contracted for the delivery of at a penny per pound.

From Tenby, along the ridgeway, we had a noble prospect of the Bristol Channel, Lundy Island, and the Coast of Glamorgan, Somerset, and Devon-shires, on our left, and of a good part of Pembrokeshire, on our right, till we arrived at Pembroke; which (see Buck's View) is a small, polite, well-built town, lying in the most fertile quarter of Pembrokeshire, remarkable for the stately ruins of the most noble and extensive castle in Wales, taken and demolished by Cromwell, the glory of which action he afterwards tarnished by compelling its three principal Officers to draw lots which should be hanged in Covent Garden for their gallant spirit in its defence. A small branch of Milford Harbour washes the foot of the high cliffs upon which this old ruin stands.

Three miles to the south, on a rising ground, enjoying an extensive prospect, lies Osington, the seat of Sir William Owen, Bart. and between it and the sea, in a fine country, Stackpole Court,

with its beautiful gardens, the seat of John Campbell, Esq.

At the sea-shore, a few miles to the south west of Pembroke, on a small perpendicular rock, separated about fifty yards from the main land, are to be seen, in the months of June and July, millions of puffins and eligugs, as they are here called, who, according to the information we received, breed upon numerous shelves of this rock, lying, during the time of incubation, in ranks upon the bare stone, ranged like china in a china shop. In relieving each other during this time, or in going in pursuit of food and returning with it to supply their young, they always fly within certain gun shot of the neighbouring cliffs, upon whom, so great is their number, a whole company, loading and firing as fast as the Prussian exercise, may, it is said, for a whole day, find sufficient employment; these birds, though they see hundreds falling on every side, being not in the least scared, but continuing on in the same manner. Here a young sportsman may, in a few days, become an expert marksman, by first beginning with those sitting on the rock, till his hand improves to shooting flying. One of our company, a Londoner, pleasantly observed, that for the benefit and improvement of their respectable military corps the City Trained Bands, instead of the dunghill at present in use, which seems but ill calculated for distinguishing merit, he could have withed this rock a little nearer to them, as its opposite cliffs might, with little expence, be formed into three benches, one above another, for their sitting down and firing in platoons from upon the enemy upon our exercising day; where each gallant marksman might, in a short time, gain a feather for his cap: but that upon second thoughts he could not but be apprehensive for such of his friends as laboured under the infirmity of shutting their eyes every time they fired, lest, during this momentary absence of mind, they should, forgetting their situation, tumble over a cliff which even Shakspeare's account of that at Dover would add but little to the horror of. In the latter end of their time (for they are birds of passage that appear and disappear to a day), when their young on the shelves above are not full fledged and able to fly away with them, they have been seen to push them down over its edge, which hangs (the rock being



being narrow at its basis) perpendicularly over the sea, till they fall into the water; where, till they are able to swim, the old ones, by diving under them, support them, and swim off with them upon their backs. It is said also, that if a strong wind should carry them a few hundred yards within land (though they fly strong enough over the sea, and can rise from the water with ease), they will fall on the ground quite disabled. This seems to shew, that their wings require frequent wetting to render them buoyant in the air; and their length may be a reason for their incapacity of rising from the ground, as we know is the case with swifts on flat ground that will not afford them a bank to fall from, and allow them room to flap their wings. A Norway bird-man, one would think, as their feathers are not inferior to Eider down, by venturing down to fetch the birds shot in a season, might pick up a tolerable livelihood.

Two miles from Pembroke we were ferried over part of Milford Harbour, in our way to Haverfordwest, the county town; which (see Buck's View), as it stands on uneven ground and is irregularly built, yields, in that respect, to Caermarthen; but as its inhabitants of the better sort are much more numerous, and a great many gentlemen's seats lie in its environs, it is by far a more polite and genteel place, supporting regular dancing and card assemblies, and well conducted monthly concerts, composed of gentlemen and ladies performers; and as its vicinity to the harbour creates a large and constant demand, its markets are in every article supposed to be by far the most plentiful of any in Wales; a gentleman, some years ago, having counted from twenty to thirty sorts of fish, particularly, in this market.

We took a chaise early one morning for Hubberston, where taking boat we cruised to the harbour's mouth, and with the evening tide, and a pleasant gale, returned with uncommon pleasure to Haverfordwest; the whole length of the harbour.

To display the advantages, or attempt an adequate description of this inestimable harbour, which of late years it is become very much the fashion among people of fortune to visit for a summer tour, is much beyond our power. There seems to be a good draught of it by Martin; and it is allowed suffici-

ently capacious to contain all the ships of Europe.

Whether we admire its surprising depth of water all the way up; the remarkable rise of its tides; its many conveniences for wet and dry docks for ship-building; its numerous creeks and high lands, affording a vast variety of mooring places protected from all winds; its peculiar advantages for ships turning in or out by the help of the currents with almost contrary winds; a fact well attested and better understood by seafaring persons than we pretend to; or, what is as singular, that a ship parted from its anchors in a storm at sea, may safely sail in here, and run herself on shore near Angle, on a bed of deep soft mud that will receive her without damaging her bottom. In whatever light we view it, we must confess it a prodigy in nature.

Who then, all this considered, can, without lifting up his hands in astonishment, believe, that a mercantile nation, like Great Britain, can sleep over an affair of such import as the securely fortifying to noble a harbour, whose defenceless state at present is, and in the last war was such, that a lousy privateer, of ten guns, might, in one night, have set three hundred vessels off Hubberston in a blaze, and by the light of it got off unmolested.

The Parliament indeed, urged and seized by the unanimous unceasing clamour of the merchants, made some temporary effort towards carrying this most desirable scheme into execution, but by cold water industriously thrown on it from different quarters interested in its ruin, the works, carried on slowly for a few years, have been for some time totally suspended, after 30,000l. had been expended, and the principal fort more than half finished; in which condition we firmly believe it will ever remain, if its good genius happen not, in some favourable hour, to excite the curiosity of his Majesty to take a view of it in person; who seeing its importance would immediately take it under his own protection (and well worthy so royal a personage would be so noble an act), and thereby effectually rescue it from any obstacles or delays which may otherwise arise from mean private piques, dissensions, and disputes of perverse or bungling engineers, the intolerance of office, or the low, dirty underminings of rival (unjustly so called) competitor harbours and dock places.

If there should lie any real objections against the present spot; and indeed were any part of the harbour below this sufficiently narrow to cannonade an enemy to any effect there would seem to be; we are no engineers; and as the fort is well known to have been laid out and constructed by the first engineer in the kingdom, we charitably judge that he had very sufficient reasons for his election of it. In a kingdom noted for large public grants for even needless bridges, &c. could any sums of money laid out on another supposed less objectionable situation be said to be a wasting of the national stock, when every farthing here laid out would, by circulating within the kingdom, find its way to the Treasury again? while at the same time it contributed so necessarily to the protection of trade, upon which national credit entirely depends.

If a neighbouring hill be thought an unlucky circumstance and a bad neighbour, upon the wild supposition that an enemy could privately convey to this hill (like Bayes's 40,000 men hid in the Hay Lofts at Knightbridge) a sufficient force, and could afford himself sufficient time to make a lodgement upon it to carry on a regular siege against a bomb-proof fort; this objection may be removed with no great expence, by erecting a small fort upon it to prevent such a surprise, and the whole of this clamour ceases.

Nor has this unfortunately unpatronized harbour as yet met with any success in another patriotic scheme proposed by the merchants of Bristol and Ireland, in the establishment of packet-boats from Waterford hither.

It has been most clearly proved, in the several memorials presented to the proper Boards of Administration, that the Post Office, Government, and trade in general, would thereby acquire very great and permanent advantages, and that persons and letters from the west of Ireland to Bristol, Bath, and the west of England, would thereby save above two hundred miles of the present route by Holyhead, besides the uncontestedly greater safety and expedition of the navigation; and packet vessels could be readily contracted for on the same footing: yet notwithstanding all this, from some unhappy circumstances, some private, sinister, contracted views, this most useful proposal has hitherto been neglected, and lies dormant, like

other desiderata, in hopes of better success at a better juncture.

Whoever gives himself the trouble of throwing his eyes on a map of Great Britain, and considers the dangers, in time of war particularly, of ships plying in or out of the English Channel, which they are often known to be unable to do under six weeks or two months, and considers the great distance from Falmouth to London, will not, while he must approve of the heart, think any uncommon degree of compliment due to the head for remarkable sagacity and penetration, of that future Minister who shall discover the utility of, and carry into execution the scheme of changing the route of the Lisbon packets from Falmouth to Milford; as lying much nearer to London, to which a journey of expedition is usually made in less than two days, and vastly nearer, and more advantageous for Portugal, as ships might ply in or out here without danger from the enemy or the rocks of Scilly.

And if this holds good as to the Lisbon packets, the argument is equally conclusive for all other foreign packets or advice ships to the Mediterranean or either of the Indies, vessels having been often known to have made a voyage to the West Indies, and back again from hence, while those in the English Channel have been all the time detained by contrary winds.

A great many of the gentlemen's seats lie near the harbour, as Siebeck, Colby, Wiston, Picton, Landshipping, Nash, Lawrenny, Robeston Hall, Eatington, Bangelton, &c.; several of which are both elegant and pleasant, and by the fashionable spirit of the present age in a way of improving daily.

In our jaunt to St. Davids, we had a pleasant ride, at a small distance from the sea cliffs, in full prospect of the Irish Channel, which gave us a keenness of appetite we had seldom before experienced, and made the mutton and bottled ale at St. Davids go down with as good a gusto as any thing we had ever tasted at Pontac's. St. Davids is situated in an extreme angle of the county, and though a very naked country is said to be good barley ground.

The cathedral lies in a little bottom, surrounded by ruined walls and poor decayed houses of the chanter, canons, &c.

While with its stately palace, college, chapels, &c. it figured as an Archbishoprick,



bishoprick, supported with all its endowments, estates, and emoluments; and while, like the House of Loretto, it constantly entertained and received the devout offerings of thousands of pilgrims, stimulated with the pious curiosity of seeing St. David and receiving his blessing, and with a stock of zeal sufficient to believe all the absurd whimsical miracles and trumpery (the pious frauds of the times) performed by him and company; it must undoubtedly in its day have been inferior in stateliness, pomp, wealth, and grandeur, to few churches in christendom.

These its enormous emoluments, however, began to decrease, as we may naturally conceive, in proportion as the Bible and common sense gained ground over legends, superstition, priestcraft, and imposture, and as the laity's dread of purgatory subsided, and the clergy's power of replevying their souls from that same pound came to be doubted; to which may be added the rapacity of some of its Bishops, who, according to a tradition here, after they were allowed to marry, alienated for the use of their families some of its fairest hereditaments.

What corroding time had been gradually labouring to bring about in the decaying of all its costly shrines, altars, and monuments, and care and piety of one kind or zeal for many centuries, was demolished in an instant by Cromwell's Puritan soldiers, from as fervid a zeal of another cast; so true, in different senses, may be the adage, *Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum*. As the church stands at present, with all its mutilations, cracks, ruins, &c. it still retains a gloomy venerable dignity in its look, that irresistibly inspires a reverential awe in its beholders, while, how are the mighty fallen! it is making large strides towards a total decay, neglect, and oblivion. Cathedral service was still continued on here by a few persons when we visited it; the inhabitants, however, complain much that of late years the chantor and canons have not continued their residence and attendance here as they were heretofore used to do. Whether the cause of religion suffers equally with that of the bakers, butchers, &c. of the place, by the absence of these wealthy dignitaries, we cannot pretend to judge; neither do we by any means take this to be a singular case, but believe that in like manner, every where through the

realm, cathedral and collegiate churches have long since become in a great measure perfect sinecures. Parochial churches having long since been built at proper distances, and the gospel dispensation promulgated in them through all the country, the throng of catechumens and communicants to these collegiate and mother churches is not now-a-days so pressing as to require the assistance and attendance of all these supernumerary extra officers, the original design, probably, of their institution.

We see, therefore, no inconvenience to religion from suffering them to take their rest in their own retirements. Indeed we cannot stifle a disinterested wish that in case the Parliament should join in opinion with our good Lords the Bishops, that these great churches do not, more than others, at present require to be double officered, they would jointly pass a Bill through their Houses to lay aside, after the decease of the present worthy incumbents, all those confessedly superfluous, useless, sinecure church pensions, and convert their enormous stipends towards a fund for the decent and necessary maintenance of the poor, laborious, working, inferior clergy and curates, abounding in this and other Welch dioceses; who being obliged to serve, at great distances, three or four miserable cures every Sunday, must not only gallop to them, but also through the service in them, that each may be served with some scanty portion, to the very great disparagement of true religion. To this, and not to the misbehaviour or neglect of the clergy, we attribute the prodigious increase of sectarists in this diocese. For the laity that have a sense of religion upon their minds cannot be satisfied with the bare external appearance of it only, and will think that the laws of religion may differ in one respect from the laws of the land, namely, that entering a bare appearance at church is not of equal validity in the former, as in our law courts it is made to be in the latter. Undoubtedly, the due care of one parish may be full employment for the whole time and attention of any man who duly considers the weight and true nature of the duty he professes to undertake.

There being no manufacture established in this county, its herring fishery being quite neglected, its exports consist only of coal and culm, wheat, barley, oats, butter, and cattle.

And

And it has often been observed, as a proof of the indolence of the inhabitants, that there is not a port in the county where a vessel laden with pota-

toes from Liverpool, or apples from the Forest, meets not, at any time, with a ready purchaser, at an exorbitant price. *(To be concluded in our next.)*

## A PROJECT

FOR

### EXTENDING THE BREED OF FINE-WOOLED SPANISH SHEEP,

NOW IN THE POSSESSION OF HIS MAJESTY,

INTO ALL PARTS OF GREAT BRITAIN, WHERE THE GROWTH OF FINE CLOTHING WOOLS IS FOUND TO BE PROFITABLE.

**A**FTER experiments had been tried for several years, by the King's command, with Spanish sheep of the true Merino breed, imported from various parts of Spain, all of which concurred in proving, that the valuable wool of those animals did not degenerate in any degree in this climate, and that the cross of the Merino ram uniformly increased the quantity, and meliorated the quality of the wool of every kind of short-wooled sheep on which it was tried, and more particularly so in the case of the South Down, Hereford, and Devonshire breeds; his Majesty was pleased to command, that some Merino sheep should be procured from a flock, the character of which for a fine pile of wool was well established.

Application was accordingly made to Lord Auckland, who had lately returned from an embassy to Spain; and in consequence of his Lordship's letters, the Marchioness del Campo di Alange was induced to present to his Majesty five rams and thirty-five ewes, from her own flock, known by the name of *Negretti*, the reputation of which, for purity of blood and fineness of wool, is as high as any in Spain: for this present, his Majesty was pleased to send to the Marchioness in return eight fine English coach horses.

These sheep, which were imported in the year 1792, have formed the basis of a flock, now kept in the Park of his Royal Highness the Duke of York at Oatlands, the breed of which has been preserved with the utmost care and attention.

The wool of this flock, as well as that of the sheep procured before from Spain, was acknowledged, by the manufacturers who saw it, to be to all appearance of the very first quality, yet none of them chose to offer a price for it, at

all equal to what they themselves gave for good Spanish wool, lest, as they said, it should not prove in manufacture so valuable as its appearance promised: it became necessary, therefore, that it should be manufactured at the King's expence, in order that absolute proof might be given of its actual fitness for the fabric of superfine broad cloth; and this was done year after year, in various manners, the cloth always proving excellent; yet the persons to whom the wool was offered for sale still continued to undervalue it, being prepossessed with an opinion, that though it might not at first degenerate, it certainly, sooner or later, would alter its quality, much for the worse.

In 1796, it was resolved to sell the wool at the price that should be offered for it, in order that the manufacturers themselves might make trial of its quality, although a price equal to its real value should not be obtained. Accordingly, the clip of that year was sold for 2s. a pound, and the clip of the year 1797 for 2s. 2d.

The value of the wool being now in some degree known, the clip of 1798 was washed in the Spanish manner, and it sold as follows:

The number of fleeces of ewes and wethers was 89;	
Which produced in wool washed on the sheep's backs	295lb.
Loss in scouring	92
Amount of scoured wool	203
Which produced,	
Raffinos, 167lb. at 5s. per lb.	} 47l. 8s.
Finos, 23 at 3s. 6d.	
Terceros, 13 at 2s. 6d.	

The clip of 1799 was managed in the same manner, and produced as follows:

The number of fleeces of ewes and wethers was 101;

Which



Which produced in wool, washed  
on the sheep's backs 346lb.  
Loss in scouring 92  
Amount of scoured wool 254  
Which produced,  
Rafinos, 207lb. at 5s. 6d. per lb. } 63l. 14s  
Finos, 28 at 3s. 6d. } 6d.  
Terceros, 19 at 2s. }

The ram's wool of the two years  
sorted, together produced as follows :

Quantity of wool, washed on the  
sheep's backs 314lb.  
Loss in scouring 99  
Amount of scoured wool 215  
Which produced,  
Rafinos, 181lb. at 4s. 6d. per lb. } 45l. 15s  
Finos, 22 at 3s. 6d. } 6d.  
Terceros, 12 at 2s. }

It is necessary to account for these  
extraordinary prices by stating, that in  
the year 1799, when both sales were  
effected, Spanish wool was dearer than  
it ever before was known to be; but it  
is also proper to add, that 5s. 6d. was  
then the price of the best Spanish piles,  
and that none were sold higher, except,  
as is said, a very small quantity for  
5s. 9d.

The King has been pleased to give  
away to different persons, who under-  
took to try experiments, by crossing  
other breeds of sheep with the Spanish,  
more than one hundred rams and some  
ewes. In order, however, to make the  
benefit of this valuable improvement,  
in the staple commodity of Great Bri-  
tain, accessible to all persons who may  
choose to take the advantage of it, his  
Majesty is this year pleased to permit  
some rams and ewes to be sold, and also  
to command that reasonable prices shall  
be put upon them, according to the  
comparative value of each individual :  
in obedience to which it has been sug-  
gested, that five guineas may be con-  
sidered as the medium price of a ram,  
and two guineas that of a ewe ; a sum  
which it is believed the purchaser will  
in all cases be able to receive back with  
large profit, by the improvement his  
flock will derive from the valuable ad-  
dition it will obtain.

Though the mutton of the Spanish  
sheep was always excellent, their car-  
casses were extremely different in shape,  
from that toward which the fashion of  
the present day teaches us to prefer ;  
great improvement has, however, been  
already made in this article, by a care-  
ful and attentive selection of such rams  
and ewes as appeared most likely to pro-

duce a comely progeny : and no doubt  
can be entertained, that in due time,  
with judicious management, carcasses  
covered with superfine Spanish wool  
may be brought into any shape, what-  
ever it may be, to which the interest of  
the butcher, or the caprice of the  
breeder, may chuse to affix a particular  
value.

Sir Joseph Banks, who has the ho-  
nour of being intrusted with the ma-  
nagement of this business, will answer  
all letters on the subject of it, addressed  
to him in Soho-square. The rams will  
be delivered at Windsor, the ewes at  
Weybridge, in Surrey, near Oatlands.

As those who have the care of his  
Majesty's Spanish flock may naturally  
be supposed partial to the project of  
introducing superfine wool into these  
kingdoms, it has been thought proper  
to annex the following notice, in order  
to shew the opinion held of a similar  
undertaking in a neighbouring coun-  
try, where individuals, however they  
have mistaken their political interest,  
are rather remarkable for pursuing and  
thoroughly weighing their own personal  
advantage, in all their private under-  
takings, and for sagacity in seizing all  
opportunities of improving, by public  
establishments, the resources of their  
nation.

#### FRENCH ADVERTISEMENT.

On the 24th of May last, an advertise-  
ment appeared in the *Moniteur*, giving  
notice of a sale of two hundred and  
twenty ewes and rams of the finest  
wooled Spanish breed, part of the flock  
kept on the national farm of Ram-  
bouillet ; also two thousand pounds of  
superfine wool, being the present year's  
clip of this national flock, and one thou-  
sand three hundred pounds of wool,  
the produce of the mixed breeds of  
sheep kept at the Menagerie at Ver-  
sailles.

This advertisement, which is official,  
is accompanied by a notice from Lucien  
Buonaparte, Minister of the Interior, as  
follows :

“ The Spanish breed of sheep that  
produce the finest wool, introduced  
into France thirty years ago, has not  
manifested the smallest symptom of  
degeneration : samples of the wool of  
this valuable flock, which was brought  
from Spain in the year 1786, are still  
preserved, and bear testimony, that it  
has not in the least declined from its  
original

original excellence, although the district where these sheep have been kept is not of the best quality for sheep-farming; the draughts from this flock, that have been annually sold by auction, have always exceeded in value the expectation of the purchasers, in every country to which they have been carried that is not too damp for sheep.

"The weight of their fleeces is from six \* to twelve pounds each, and those of the rams are sometimes heavier.

"Sheep of the ordinary coarse-wooled breeds, when crossed by a Spanish ram, produce fleeces double in weight, and far more valuable, than those of their dams; and if this cross is carefully continued, by supplying rams of the pure Spanish blood, the wool of the third or the fourth generation is scarce distinguishable from the original Spanish wool.

"These mixed breeds are more easily maintained, and can be fattened at as small an expence as the ordinary breeds of the country.

"No speculation whatever offers ad-

vantages so certain, and so considerable, to those who embark in it, as that of the improvement of wool, by the introduction of rams and ewes of the true Spanish race among the flocks of France, whether the sheep are purchased at Rambouillet, or elsewhere. In this business, however, it is of the greatest importance to secure the Spanish breed unmixed, and the utmost precaution on that head should be used, as the avarice of proprietors may tempt them to substitute the crossed breeds instead of the pure one, to the great disappointment of the purchaser.

"The amelioration of wool at Rambouillet has made so great a progress, that in a circle from twenty-four to thirty-six miles in diameter, the manufacturers purchase thirty-five thousand pounds of wool, improved by two, three, or four crosses. Those who wish to accelerate the amelioration of their flocks, by introducing into them ewes of this improved sort, may find abundance to be purchased in that neighbourhood at reasonable rates."

## MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

(Continued from Page 95.)

ON Barry's return to London in 1766, he had no previous engagement at any of the Theatres here; he truited entirely to the force of his long and established merit, and such merit was surely "no bad letter of recommendation." He, however, had been between eight and nine years absent (an *age* in the world of taste and fashion), in which time new audiences had started up, new prejudices and attachments had arisen, which are often fatal to moderate abilities, and require even the efforts of great genius to recover.

He arrived here about the beginning of July, when the two Theatres were shut, a great part of the Nobility and

principal gentry out of town, whilst Foote, at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, attracted the remaining part of the public who preferred his *wit* and *humour* to the rounds of Ranelagh and the saunters of Vauxhall. In such a situation, it may very well be supposed, that Barry had no other alternative than to wait for the opening of one of the winter Theatres—but neither his spirit nor purse could brook such ordinary delays. He hired the Opera House in the Haymarket for a certain number of nights, and, with the assistance of Mrs. Dancer, afterwards his wife (now Mrs. Crawford), the late Mr. Lee, and a few others, he opened

\* This must mean fleeces unwashed, or in the yoke, as it is technically termed.



that Theatre with the tragedy of Othello.

This celebrated character had almost lain dormant on the theatrical shelf since Barry left Covent Garden Theatre. Garrick was wise enough not to risque his reputation on it after one trial; and though now and then a few young performers made the attempt, experience shewed them their inability; so that, like the armour of Achilles, it lay neglected in the absence of the *master*; little known to the stage or the public. So far it had novelty. Barry's name was another novelty; and these co-operating, produced one of the finest houses that could be expected at that time of the year.

It would be needless to say how he performed this character, after his long and established reputation in it, did not his particular exertions this night demand a particular encomium. The generality of the audience receiving him entirely in the light of a new performer, waited with silent expectation till after his speech to the Senate, which he spoke under the impression of so commanding a figure, such a melodious and captivating voice, as drew forth the unanimous approbation of the whole House. The Pit and Boxes gave him all the applause consonant to the good breeding of that meridian—whilst the Gods above (amongst whom we could distinguish the voices of several of Barry's countrymen) shouted in roars of triumph.

He proceeded regularly gaining on their admiration till he came to the third act, when Iago first gives him the hint of jealousy. Here, and through the whole course of this act, he gained entire possession of their feelings, and the general buz of the house was (when they could recover from their tears), Who is this charming man? Whence comes he? &c. &c.; for such is the fluctuating state of the public, and so much do their memories want temporary flappers, that many of the audience never saw him before; others might have seen him before their taste had been ripened into any judgment; others as they see every thing else, without the least trace of memory or observation; whilst a comparatively smaller number saw and felt an actor return to the stage who had been long one of its brightest supports and ornaments.

We must likewise confess, in justice to the whole of the performance, it was very ably supported. Mrs. Dancer, who played Desdemona, was then in the bloom of youth and beauty; she had been for some years under the tuition of Barry, and, to a fine natural genius for her profession, she acquired the harmony of his tones. Desdemona too was a part seemingly congenial to her feelings; and it must be remembered, through the whole course of her stage life she had *no competitor* in this character—a character *which, like the simplicity of fine writing or good breeding, induces many to attempt, without this preparatory knowledge, "That art is necessary to conceal art."*

Lee's Iago, too, was very respectable, and shewed a good judgment and thorough representation of the character. This actor was not without considerable pretensions, were they not more than alloyed by his vanity. He had a good person, a good voice, and a more than ordinary knowledge in his profession, which he sometimes shewed without exaggeration; but he wanted to be placed in the chair of Garrick, and, in attempting to reach this, he often deranged his natural abilities. He was for ever, as Foote said, "doing the honours of his face;" he affected uncommon long pauses, and frequently took such out of the way pains with *emphasis* and *articulation*, that the natural actor seldom appeared. In this coxcombry he was supported by many of his bottle companions, as well as those disappointed critics who were glad of an engine against Garrick; but the consequence of this temper was, he was *chaffed* from almost every Theatre but that of Bath, where, between lecturing and acting, he continued till he died.—Another sad memento of the folly of weighing a man's merits in the balance of his own imagination.

Othello was played several nights to overflowing audiences; to which succeeded many of his principal parts—such as Jaffier, Orestes, Essex, Lord Townly, &c. &c. In short, the season was so successful to him, both in point of profit and fame, that Foote jocularly said, "he had much rather give him board and lodging at his *own house for nothing*, than have him so troublesome a neighbour." The consequence was, he engaged Barry and Mrs. Dancer for the next season at his Little Theatre in the

the Haymarket; and after the former had gone over to Dublin "to make up his mangled matters as he could," he returned to London as the place of his future principal residence.

Their re-appearance was in the summer of 1767; and as Foote had prepared the town for the reception of his celebrated visitors, he secured to himself crowded audiences. The insensibles of fashion followed him because it was the *rage*—the critics hailed him as one of the great supporters of theatrical taste—and John Bull simply for the gratification of his feelings—so that all concurred so much in their admiration of him, that although the summer was a remarkably hot one, the House continued to fill night after night to the conclusion of the season.

Merit like this could not long remain trusting to such casual engagements. Garrick cast his eye upon those two performers the summer before, as necessary reinforcements to his theatrical corps; and this summer he often made one of the pit in the Haymarket at some of their capital representations. He had long before known, and justly appreciated Barry's merits. Mrs. Dancer was a novelty to the London boards; but she made her impressions so forcibly on this great judge of his art, that he candidly confessed "she had capabilities to make a first-rate actress." He accordingly engaged them both for the next season at Drury Lane, at the very liberal salary of fifteen hundred pounds.

The state of Old Drury had about this period been in a declining condition; principally owing to that ravager *Time*, who ultimately "spoils every thing he takes in hand." Mrs. Cibber had just closed a life of high theatrical reputation, where her transcending merit in a great variety of parts must be feelingly remembered by all those who had the pleasure of seeing her. Powell, a rising young actor, from whom much was obtained, and more expected, had no sooner revolted to Covent Garden (where he had purchased a share in the patent), than he fell a victim to a raging fever; Mrs. Pritchard was on the eve of retirement; so was Mrs. Clive; whilst Haverd felt a decline of powers (never much above par) which rendered most of his parts very imbecile performances; so that the whole weight of the Theatre lay between Garrick, Holland, and Mrs. Yates—the first, it must be

confessed, "a host within himself;" the second with very respectable abilities; and the last having just reached that point of fame which ranked her one of the first actresses of her time.

Garrick, in making this liberal engagement with Barry, no longer considered him as his rival. He had in himself a satiety of fame, fairly given him by applauding nations for a course of near thirty years, and which he knew how to maintain with unimpaired brilliancy. He was likewise arrived at that period of life, when other passions blend themselves with the love of fame, viz. *the love of accumulation*; and who so likely to add to the reputation of his stage, and the profits of his management—as two such performers? Beside this, Garrick wanted an occasional writ of ease for himself; and as he knew Barry, from his novelty and merit, would draw audiences, he endeavoured to render his situation as agreeable to him as he could, by giving him an uncontrouled choice of parts, and consulting his ease and convenience as much as the business of the Theatre would admit.

This arrangement answered every purpose of the contracting parties. Barry and his fair heroine carried all before them: she was the Desdemona to his Othello—the Rutland to his Essex—the Monimia to his Castilio, &c. &c. —whilst Mrs. Yates, in the loftier tread of Imperial Tragedy, gave very considerable assistance. In this group, too, must be numbered the late Mrs. Pope (then Miss Younge): she was at that period just making her debut on the stage; but even in this early trial, she exhibited such strong marks of theatrical genius as evidently proclaimed she would not long be content with a *second place*. Time justified her pretensions, as she was for many years as great an ornament to her profession as she was respectable in the duties of private life.

From this period (1768) to 1774 Drury Lane was in its highest point of attraction. The frivolity of modern times had not then reached either Green Room—the Managers were content principally to subsist on the good old stock of Tragedies and Comedies left them by Shakspeare, Jonson, Otway, Rowe, Cibber, Steele, Addison, Congreve, &c. &c. now and then reinforced by more modern productions, whose authors were supposed to have *some capacity* for writing, as well as *some little*



*little acquaintance* with the rules of their art. Actors likewise, constantly studied in the language of such writers, became progressively versed in the elements of their profession; and thus the Theatre exhibited a school of improvement, as well as entertainment—Tragedy, by its lawful energies, *terror* and *compassion*, purifying the heart, whilst Comedy shewed the world in all its great variety of real characters.

From Barry's age he might have calculated upon a much longer run of theatrical powers; but an early gout, more hereditary than brought about by any intemperance, occasionally much afflicted him—sometimes by confining him to his room, and gradually weakening his general powers of exertion. He often complained of this to his friends, and particularly to Mr. Murphy (the well-known Dramatist), requesting him, at the same time, to turn his thoughts to some tragedy where a proper niche might be found for him under the then imbecility of his powers. Mr. Murphy felt the force of this request; and with that urbanity, and disposition to oblige, which has ever marked his character, took the subject under his immediate consideration, and in the ensuing winter (1772) produced his *Grecian Daughter*.

Of this tragedy, those who can remember Barry in Evander, and Mrs. Barry in Euphrasia, must likewise remember with what exquisite sensibility they were entertained. Nothing could be more luckily hit off by the author than the story, as by it the principal character became peculiarly adapted to the imbecility of the actor's frame, whilst the music and enchanting breaks of his voice gave a pathos to the performance which was excellence itself. Euphrasia was likewise sustained throughout with great ability; all that firmness and constancy in the hour of danger—all that sweet solicitude for her father's safety and existence—were portrayed with such a true and feminine expression, as all acknowledged, and all repaid with their tears. We have often seen this character performed by others, and by some with much applause; but in our opinion, the *natural Euphrasia* is now in retirement.

A situation so desirable as Drury Lane, with such a salary, and all the indulgences paid by Garrick to Barry's infirmities, could not give constancy to this actor's mind. Some pre-

tended disgust, or, what is most probable, the prospect of gaining a still larger income, induced him to listen to proposals from the Patentees of Covent Garden; when, after a few meetings for this purpose, the terms of agreement were closed for him and his wife, in 1774, at the extraordinary salary of seventeen hundred pounds.

Some exertions were now necessary, to compensate for this generous engagement; and it is but justice to both performers to say, they called out the full force of their abilities in most of their principal parts; but illness, like anger, "has its privileges." Barry's infirmities rapidly increasing on him after the first season, he performed but seldom, and then generally in such characters as were best suited to his imbecilities; and yet now and then the genius of the player broke out in its original splendor. We saw him the last time he appeared in his favourite character of *Jaffer*; and so infirm did he appear before the curtain drew up, that it was the general opinion he could not go through the part; but no sooner was he warmed in the interest of the scene, no sooner did he feel the glow of love and tenderness, than he communicated his feelings to all around: he went through the play with the same animation, but returned to the Green Room almost in a state of insensibility.

Powers so much debilitated could not last long: one half of his time confined to a bed of sickness, the duties of his profession became painful to him. *Nature* too forcibly told him, he could no longer play the *Lover*, or the *Hero*; and as he was never much indebted to *Art*, she could less assist him under such trying circumstances. He struggled in this manner till the close of the season of 1776, when he was obliged to take entirely to his bed, where he lay under the excruciating pains of gout and rheumatism, till the 10th of January 1777, and then was released from all his labours.

He died at his house in Cecil-street, Strand; and after a few days, was interred in a private manner, attended by a few friends in two coaches, in the cloisters of Westminster-Abbey. His old friend and preceptor Macklin was one of those friends, who appeared much affected. While they were filling up the grave, he exclaimed several times, "Alas! poor Spranger!" And when one of the company pulled him

by the sleeve, to tell him the coach was waiting, he turned about with a settled melancholy in his face, and replied, "Pray, Sir, don't disturb me; consider, I am now at *rehearsal*."

Such was the end of Spranger Barry, an actor as little known in the present day (allowing for his extraordinary abilities) as any perhaps in the annals of the stage. There are two causes assignable for this: The first, his long absence from London, where the quick succession of novelty scarcely leaves any thing to be long remembered; and the second, still more prevalent, his extreme carelessness of temper, arising almost to a total neglect of keeping up his fame with the public. He was so insensible to this last particular, that even in the meridian of his reputation, courted by the Great, and followed by the crowd, there did not appear, nor does appear to this day, in any of the print shops, a tolerable likeness of him, nor scarcely any recorded eulogium to be found, but in the voluntary effusions of the journalists of those times, or in a few clumsy periodical publications. This is certainly one of the wrong marks of original genius, but fatal to the lasting reputation of an actor, who can unhappily leave no memorial of his art behind him, save what, at best, can be but faintly described by the poets or historians of his own times.

To rescue a character of this eminence from such oblivion shall be our attempt in the following sketch, which we do as much from a general principle of justice, as some little remuneration for the many exquisite hours of delight which his fine exhibitions afforded us—periods that are still turned back to as one of the pleasing resources of literary reflection; and will remind us, that however the stage may be under a temporary depression, from the predominancy of a false taste, its character, when supported with sufficient abilities, will always render it a public school of manners and moral improvement.

Barry was in his person above five feet eleven inches high, finely formed,

and possessing a countenance in which manliness and sweetness of feature were so happily blended, as would form one of the best imitations of the *Apollo Belvidere*. With this fine commanding figure, he was so much in the free and easy management of his limbs as never to look encumbered, or present an ungraceful attitude, in all his various traverses on the stage. Even his *exits* and his *entrances* had peculiar graces, from their characteristic ease and simplicity\*. In short, when he appeared in the scene, grouped with other actors of ordinary size, he appeared as much above them in the proud superiority of his figure as in his other qualifications.

To this figure he added a voice so peculiarly musical, as, very early in life, obtained him the character of "the silver-toned Barry;" which in all his love scenes (lighted up by the smiles of such a countenance) was persuasion itself. Indeed, so strongly did he communicate his feelings on these occasions, that whoever observed the expressive countenances of most of the female parts of his audience, each seemed to say, in the language of *Demona*, "*Would that Heaven had made me such a man!*" Yet with all this softness, it was capable of the fullest extent of rage, which he often most powerfully exemplified in several passages of *Alexander*, *Orestes*, *Othello*, &c. &c.

We are aware of Churchill's criticism in the *Kosciaz* standing against us, where he says, "his voice comes forth like echo from her shell." But however *party* might have cried up this writer as a Poet and a Satirist of the first order, Goldsmith had the sense and manliness to tell them, "what they called satires were but tawdry lampoons, whose turbulence aped the quality of force, whose phrenzy that of fire †." Beside, Churchill had a stronger motive than prejudice or whim: the great hero of his poem was Garrick; and as Barry was his most formidable rival, he had little scruple to sacrifice him on this occasion.

But to leave the criticisms of this literary Dracansir to that oblivion to

\* What must have greatly assisted Barry in the grace and ease of treading the stage was his skill in dancing and fencing—the first of which he was early in life very fond of, and on his coming to England again intrusted in, under the care of the celebrated Denoyer, Dancing Master to Frederic Prince of Wales' family. This was done at the Prince's request, after he had seen him play Lord Townly in the *Provoked Husband*.

† See Goldsmith's *Dedication to the Traveller*.



which they seem to be rapidly hastening, let us examine the merits of Barry in some of those characters in which he was universally allowed to excel; and on this scale we must give the preference to *Othello*. This was the first character he ever appeared in—the first his inclinations prompted him to attempt—and the first, without question, that exhibited his genius in the full force and variety of its powers.

In the outset of *Othello*, when he speaks but a few short sentences, there appears a calmness and dignity in his nature, as evidently shew “the noble qualities of the Moor.” These sentences we have often seen played (and by actors too who have had considerable reputation) as if they had been almost totally overlooked; reserving themselves for the more shining passages, with which this tragedy so much abounds; but Barry knew the value of these introductory traits of character, and in his very first speech, “*Its better as it is,*” bespoke such a pre-eminence of judgment, such a dignified and manly forbearance of temper, as roused the attention of his audience, and led them to expect the fullest gratification of their wishes.

His speech to the Senate was a piece of oratory worthy the attention of the Critic and the Senator. In the recital of his “feats of broils and battles,” the courage of the soldier was seen in all the charms of gallantry and heroism; but when he came to those tender ejaculations of Desdemona,

“In faith ’twas strange—’twas passing strange!

’Twas pitiful, ’twas wond’rous pitiful!”

his voice was so melodiously harmonized to the expression, that the sigh of pity communicated itself to the whole house, and all were advocates for the sufferings of the fair heroine.

In the second act, when he meets Desdemona at Cyprus, after being separated in a storm, his rushing into her arms, and repeating that fine speech,

—————“O! my soul’s joy!  
If after every tempest come such calms,”  
&c.

was the voice of love itself; describing that passion in so extatic a manner as seemingly justified his fears,

“That not another comfort like to this  
Succeeds in unknown fate.”

Through the whole of the third act, where Iago is working him up to jealousy, his breaks of *love* and *rage* were master-pieces of Nature, and communicated its first sympathies; but in his conference with Desdemona, in the fourth act, where he describes the agonizing state of his mind, and then looking tenderly on her, exclaims,

“But there, where I had garnered up  
my heart,  
Where either I must live, or bear no  
lie,”

the extremes of love and misery were so powerfully painted in his face, and so impressively given in his tones, that the audience seemed to lose the *energies* of their hands, and could only thank him with their tears.

We have to lament, that in many of the last acts of some of our best dramatic writers, there wants that degree of finish and grouping equal to the rest. Shakspeare sometimes has this want in common with others; but in this play he has lost none of his force and propriety of character—here all continue to speak the language of their conformation, and lose none of their original importance. Barry was an actor that, in this particular, kept pace with the great poet he represented—he supported *Othello* throughout with unabating splendor—his ravings over the dead body of his *innocent* Desdemona—his reconciliation with Cassio—and his dying soliloquy, were all in the full play of varied excellence, and forced from the severest critic the most unqualified applause.

That this our opinion is not exaggerated, we refer to that of Colley Cibber, an unquestionable good judge of his art, and who with all his partialities to Betterton, yet gave Barry the preference in *Othello*. In short, it was from first to last a gem of the noblest kind, which can be no otherwise defined, than leaving every one at liberty to attach as much excellence to it as he can conceive, and then suppose Barry to have reached that point of perfection.

His other favourite characters were, Jaffier, Orestes, Castilio, Phocas, Varranes, Essex, Alexander, Romeo, &c. &c. In all characters of this stamp, where the lover or hero was to be exhibited, Barry was *unique*; inasmuch, that when Mrs. Cibber, whose reputation for love and plaintive tenderness was well known, played with Garrick, the

she generally represented his *daughter* or *sister*—with Barry she was always his *wife* or *mistress*.

He likewise excelled in many parts of genteel comedy; such as Lord Townly, Young Beville, &c. &c. The Bastard in King John was another fine character of his, which Garrick attempted in vain—having neither sufficiency of figure or heroic jocularity. To that may be added Sir Callaghan O'Brallaghan, in Macklin's farce of Love A-La-Mode, a part in which he gave such specimens of the gallant simplicity and integrity of the *Irish Gentleman*, as were sufficient to establish an independent reputation.

Though his Hamlet, Richard, Lear, Macbeth, &c. were *far* *height* above what we see now, he lost by a comparison with Garrick: here the latter shewed the *master* in an uncommon degree; as he did in all the quick, animated parts of tragedy. In the sprightly light kind of gentlemen, Garrick had likewise the advantage; and in the whole range of low comedy, he blended such a knowledge of his art, with the simplicity of nature, as made all the minutiae of the picture complete. Thus

his *Abel Drugger* was as perfect in design and colouring as the miseries and distresses of *Royal Lear*.

In talking of these actors, it is impossible for the amateurs of the stage not to regret their loss with some degree of sensibility—not only as men who contributed to the entertainment and refinement of their youth, but whose deaths seem to threaten a decay of the profession itself. There are periods when the arts and sciences seem to mourn in fullen silence the departure of those original geniuses, who, for years, improved, exalted, and refined them; and like widows, whose hearts were sincerely pledged to their first Lords, will not sacrifice on the altar of affection to *secondary* *woers*. Painting and Statuary suffered such a loss in the deaths of *Titian*, *Raphael*, and *Michael Angelo*, that more than two centuries have not been able to supply; and how long the *present stage* may want the aid of such powerful supporters as *Garrick* and *Barry*, the experience of above twenty years holds out but very little hopes of encouragement.

(To be continued occasionally.)

#### ACCOUNT OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

A PRETTY long residence at the Cape of Good Hope enables a Gentleman just returned from thence to give the following account of that place:

“There is perhaps no country *more* capable of the highest state of improvement than the Cape of Good Hope, and certainly none which has *heretofore* been more neglected. Since the arrival of Sir George Yonge, it seems daily improving, owing to the encouragement given, and attention paid to agriculture and commerce, from which very sanguine expectations may naturally be cherished of its proving (in the course of a very short time) one of the most valuable acquisitions to the British Empire. The Botanical Garden is revived—experiments successfully tried—and no measures neglected of promoting the prosperity of the colony. Among the *first* judicious and laudable steps taken by the Governor was the appointments of Colonel Cockburn and Captain Tucker to be Deputy Barrack Masters General, as, from an *entire neglect* for five

years, the Barracks and other public buildings were rendered *extremely dangerous*, and *unsit* for the accommodation of British troops. There seems no doubt, however, that (from the activity and zeal already evinced by the new-constructed Barrack Department) those comforts of which our soldiers have been destitute, as well as safe and comfortable accommodations, will speedily be afforded them. Sir George Yonge's choice merits general approbation, as none could be more active and zealous in the execution of their duties than Colonel Cockburn and Captain Tucker, whom he has appointed. It affords pleasure to state also, that Sir George seems (on every occasion) to consult the comfort and happiness of both men and Officers, and that he is consequently very highly esteemed by all ranks. The natives also seem to respect and admire both the Governor and his suite. General Dundas's zealous activity most indisputably prevented a war with the Caffres, and has restored tranquillity to the interior of Africa.

The



The gaiety of the place, and the society, are to be wonderfully improved by Mrs. Blake's balls, concerts, and other amusements. The charmingly agreeable Lady Anne Barnard also contributes very largely to the same end; as does also the elegantly polite and facetiously agreeable Sir R. Curtis, who was in charming health and the most delightful spirits. The idea generally entertained, that the Cape is a pleasant quarter, is highly erroneous. It has no one recommendation beyond its climate, which, though not *unwholesome*, is *extremely disagreeable*. Many marriages continually take place between the English Officers and Dutch Ladies. In their youth, the women of the Cape are very pretty; but the heat of the climate renders them otherwise at the age of *thirty*. European beauty fades in a much shorter time in that climate. Good masters of music might meet with great encouragement; and so might a band of comedians. A great variety of clubs were instituted for the amusement of the Officers of the Garrison, who bitterly complain of the want of a play-house.

#### ESTABLISHMENT OF THE GARRISON STAFF.

*Governor and Commander in Chief*—Sir George Yonge, K. B.

*Aides-du-Camp to the Commander in Chief*—Lieut. Colonel Cockburn and Capt. Tucker.

*Lieutenant Governor*—Major-General F. Dundas.

*Aides-du-Camp*—Lieutenants Munro and Smith.

*Brigade-Major*—Captain Abercromby.

*Brigadiers*—Cols. Fraser and Vandeleur.

*Majors of Brigades*—Captains Robertson and Sherlock.

*Deputy Quarter Master General*—Brigadier General S. H. Frazer.

*Assistant Deputy Quarter Master General*—Lieutenant Bird, 71st reg. of foot.

*Deputy Adjutant General*—Major Erikine, Scotch Brigade.

*Deputy Barrack Master General*—Lieut. Col. Cockburn, 24th light dragoons.

*Assistant Deputy Barrack Master General*—Captain Tucker, 8th light dragoons.

*Town Major*—Lieut. Robert McNab, 91st foot.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

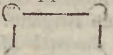
SIR,

HAVING heard that some alterations had lately been made at Dudley Castle, my curiosity led me thither, in company of some friends, on Sunday, August 17th, to see what had been done. We arrived in Dudley in time to attend divine service in the morning at the old church (called St. Thomas's), where the service was read with much propriety and energy by the Vicar, who also delivered a good discourse from Psalm cxix. verse 165. We viewed the church, which has but little to recommend it, being low, dark, and not large. It consists of a nave, and two lateral aisles, and a communion chancel, in which, for an altar piece, is a small handsome painting of the crucifixion of Our Lord. The pews, which are not well disposed, are many of them rotten; the pulpit was erected in 1615, and a large gallery at the west in 1648, both by gentlemen of the name of Foley; the latter about a time when it was *fashionable* to pull churches to pieces; but I do not find that there was any *organ* then in the church to *destroy*, nor

that there has been any in it since. After service, we went to the Priory, (a venerable ruin!) in which, about six years ago, a steam mill has been erected; in the lower part of which are ground fire-shovels, fenders, and other iron-work, and in the upper room glass bottles, goblets, &c. are ground, cut, and polished in a curious manner. Many parts of the Priory Church are yet standing, and the altar window seems to have been a beautiful one; and in the front of a good stone house, near the ruins, are two stone shields of arms of the Sutton-Dudley family, viz. a cross flory, and a lion rampant, double-tailed. We were informed by Mr. Mark Rollason, the engineer, that when the foundations of the mill were sinking, the workmen dug up seventeen skeletons, one of which lay in a grave of stone masonry, a slab under, and another over it; it was seven feet six inches in length; the hair was on the head, and the teeth sound, some of which were preserved: the bones were thrown in again with the soil, and per-

haps

hans will be disturbed no more till the final consummation of all things. In some of the walls are the remains of coats of arms in stone, a portcullis, a cross engrailed, &c. From the Priory we proceeded to the north part of the Castle Hill, where we saw some dreadful chasms which had been made to get lime-stone; we also saw the opening into a navigable tunnel, cut near two miles under ground. We then went to see the Castle (which I had visited some years before), and found that many judicious alterations had been made, principally about the great Tower, or Keep, which faces the town; great part of which, that had been buried under the rubbish, and covered with a green turf, have been explored and cleared, and the form of the foundations now appears to be

something like this ; the

walls of that part next the area (which is about an acre) have been repaired, made higher, and embattled; the old winding stairs have been renewed, and a new door placed where they open into, in the gateway, and from the battlements, which before were inaccessible, there is a fine prospect indeed! and from these battlements the Dudley Loyal Association fired lately on some particular occasion. Many other repairs have been done in other parts about the Castle, but the whole of it is yet roofless; and a great number of young trees have been planted on the hill, so that in time it may exhibit as unbrageous an appearance as it has done in former days. In the afternoon we went to the new church (called St. Edmund's), a beautiful fabric of brick, erected about 1771, by Mr. George Bradley, at his own expence.

“The sweet remembrance of the just Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.”

There are some handsome mural monuments here; among which is one in the chancel to the memory of the founder, with a suitable inscription; and the altar-piece is neat, consisting of wainscot ornamented with Ionic pilasters crowned with vases, and the usual appendages of the Creed, Decalogue, and Lord's Prayer; and at the top is painted and gilt the ineffable name of the Creator in Hebrew, with cherubs below it. There are galleries at the north and west, and in the latter is a

good organ. The Rev. Dr. Booker (whose productions in prose and verse are not unknown to your readers) officiated, and preached an excellent sermon from Hebrews xiii. verse 22, in which he kept the due medium between imperfect assuming morality and fanatical selfidarianism; and the singing in this church is excellent. I was informed that it is not parochial, and that the income of the Minister arises from the rents of the pews. The church yard has been raised in the course of time, for in sinking graves deep, the remains of stone walls are met with. It has been lately enlarged next the new turnpike road, and inclosed with handsome iron rails; and the cellars of two houses which were demolished for the purpose have been converted into ready-made vaults for the dead. Notwithstanding the addition, the burying-grounds here and at St. Thomas's seem inadequate for the purpose of laying the dead in of this populous town, and corpses must unavoidably be disturbed before decayed; and though there are many good grave-stones in both, there is hardly any turf on the graves, on account of the frequency of interment—therefore their appearance is not decent. In the low shabby tower of the old church are six bells, and one only in the new; and in both churches, as well as at the meetings, great numbers of children, belonging to the Charity and Sundry Schools, attend divine service; and these institutions seem to be much encouraged in this town, greatly to the credit of its inhabitants.

Dudley has been much enlarged and improved within a few years; and the High Street, in which are both churches, is a handsome one, flagged on each side; there is also a decent market-house; near which is the hotel, called the Dudley's Arms, in the front of which, as a sign, is a good painting of his Lordship's armorial bearings. The town is defective in a good supply of water, the ground in its vicinity being so much excavated by lime and coal works, and tunnels, that the wells are frequently dry; and I heard a droll person say, that he was sure “there was as much ale in Dudley as water.” My friend the engineer gave a hint, that the water from an excellent and deep well on the Castle Hill (now useless) might be conveyed, at no great expence, into the town, by a siphon or crane; and in that case it would be of much utility to the inhabitants,



inhabitants, who at present are much in want of such a public conveniency.

In the time of King Charles I. this town gave the title of Dutchess to the Lady Alicia, daughter of Sir T. Leigh, of Stoneley, Bart. and wife of Sir Robert Dudley, the much-injured son of Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, who was the

son of John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland.—Some particulars of which family I mean to send you in my next, if this meets your acceptance; and in the mean time I remain your constant reader and obedient servant,

JAMES GEE.

August 25, 1800.

## DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

### LETTER X.

*Bishop's Court, Oct. 10, 1764.*

MY DEAR FRIEND, AND QUONDAM NEIGHBOUR!

YOUR favour (of a date I shall think no more proper to mention than you did mine), late as it came, was very welcome. As to delays in writing, I have nothing to say, but—*Veniam petimusq. damusq.*

I most heartily congratulate you and Mrs. Hatfield upon your very narrow escape from the dreadful danger of fire you were in; which, though over some months since, I will venture to pronounce is not forgotten. One providential circumstance you mention was, indeed, worthy of particular notice, viz. your having at that very time friends in the house with you, by whose means the discovery was made before the threatening effects took place. I once more greet you both with much joy.

The other article of news (which, though bad, cannot properly be termed another bad one, the former being a very good one, as the event proved) was, indeed, grievous to me to receive. Our late worthy brother of Arlsey's death has produced a sensible loss to me, not only on account of former personal friendship, but as he was, since my state of exile, a constant and valuable correspondent. What then must he be to his neighbours, and especially his flock, who well knew the value of such a pastor! I received a long letter, consisting of nine pages, from him, about ten days before he died, giving me, among other things, a particular account of his having accepted Barford living, which he prefaces in these words: "I have suffered myself to be drawn into an affair, without first making a thorough enquiry, that I much fear will involve me in worldly matters

far beyond what I have yet experienced, and to such a degree, as may probably put a somewhat speedier end to that little part of life's lamp which yet remains."—A sadly prophetic verity indeed!

The embarrassment he was under from a tormenting partner, I find, was his chief motive for accepting this removal, which he conceived would remove one part of his trouble, by leaving it behind him. But what grounds of tolerable certainty he had that she would not follow him I can't say. I have often thought it strange, how so good a man, even exclusive of the consideration of being unhappily yoked, should be so unsettled; for I think I have heard him say, from first to last of his clerical life, he never was in a place he liked to live in. He was always hounding after his own country, and for years was scheming to get fixed in it. Nothing can be said in excuse for his wife, but that of—*Insanity*, derived from the stock she came of. To this, and a strange protervity of temper, all her behaviour may be charged. I think he has left her considerably well, who treated him so coarsely ill.

Mr. Robinson, who, you tell me, was to have Arlsey, I hope has thought better of it. I can't think it would be worth his while to change for Arlsey, or even to hold it with Henlow; the latter would increase his care, notwithstanding a curate, and not greatly add to his emolument; and Arlsey, by itself, is, I apprehend, very little more than Henlow, and, if I judge right, a far greater number of inhabitants.

As to the match you refer to, you must be a better judge of the propriety or impropriety of it than I can be. I only know the gentleman's father is a very worthy man, and of good family; I know very little more of the son, than

than that he is a smart pretty person, and is elder brother to my late pupil. What disparity there is in point of circumstances, or years, I know not. He is heir to his father's real estate, be it more or less, and has, I think, a good place in the Custom House. If he is greatly younger than his consort, which, too, I do not pretend to say, but if it be so, that the lady, it seems, has thought *no fault*. Widows second ventures are generally held excusable, if they prove not to be—exceeding bad. Besides, you know the ancient proverb, “*Nulla sapientia infra singulum* ;” which is for the most part quoted in Latin, perhaps to save the blushes of the sex. But possibly it was intended to be applied only to ours ; and if so, the ladies' prudence ought never to be taxed. In most matrimonial alliances, there is room for liking and disliking of relations on one side or t'other. I remember upon paying my compliments of congratulation to a very worthy gentleman upon the marriage of a near relation of his, he received it with silence, and turned off the discourse to another topic : and yet, I dare say, was in a little time as well satisfied with the match, and as civil and obliging, as any friend or relation the married couple had in the world ; and shewed it both living and dying. And who knows but Mrs. H—— may some time come to rejoice in this late marriage of her niece, as any friend, on either side ? The women, we know, can't go a courting, and therefore, in my opinion, great allowance ought to be made for their choice, or acceptance, even when it should happen to be a peg or two below the tip-top round of the ladder of exact equality. You must know, I am always advocate for the sex. Mrs. H——, I hope you won't be displeased with that part of my partiality in favour of the ladies. I am sorry for my friend H——'s disappointment. The world, however, is open and wide for a man to seek a partner in. But where are the women to go ; into what country think you, where 'tis the custom for them to address first ?—So much for your niece's nuptials. And yet, notwithstanding all that I have said for her (if she needs any advocate), I have not paid her the compliment of my congratulation ; well remembering, that when I sent her one of condolence on the death of her mother (who did me the honour to

own me for a relation), her daughter thought proper to take no notice of it, either on paper or in person, when I afterward waited on her in London. This new-fashioned politeness, it seems, your worthy neighbours of the Temple Dintley, whom I always looked upon to be as well-bred as most people, had not learnt ; for they were so uncouthly condescending as, in the midst of their very poignant affliction, to answer my letter. If they had forbore it, I should, perhaps, in good nature, have prevailed on myself to excuse it ; but as they thought fit to do it, you may be sure I thought they acted very like themselves—very genteely.

Having so silent an acceptance of my first condolence to Mrs. L——, I did not venture on a second for her husband : and 'tis well I did not, for her grief was so excessive, that nothing could appease it, but—*her taking another*.

By your not mentioning my poor little Manual, which, to the best of my remembrance, I desired Mr. Ault to send you, I conclude you never had it ; and therefore I take the liberty of intruding an order for *four* ; one of which, with my compliments, you'll be pleased to present to the Temple Ladies, and another to your worthy Curate, Mr. Scott. Notwithstanding I have been honoured with repeated persuasions, by letter, from his Grace of Canterbury, to publish it, I have not yet had the grace to comply with, what some think I ought to look upon as commands, from the Primate of all England. If I should assure you, as I can, that he is a far more constant correspondent than the Rector of L——, will you say, his Grace has less business to attend ? Be that as it will, I dare say he has more grievous impediments from ill health, such as stone and gout, with which he is frequently laid up. I had a letter of three pages from him when I was at Scarborough, which I was the more agreeably surprised at, because I could not conceive, as I had not informed him, how his Grace should know I was there, being not of consideration enough to have my name and movements in the public papers.

The little book I have ventured to print, as the title shews, was for the sole use of the *Diocese of Mann*, without taking upon me, in any wise, to direct the English Clergy, who are under much better guides—the British Prelates.



lates. I have, indeed, suffered my vanity to put it into the hands of particular friends in England, and, among others, my late pupil, Mr. Hillerston's, through the hands of Mrs. Bromfield; if he should think good to be at the trouble of sending for it. The order I here transmit to you, my good friend, I would have you be assured I by no means expect or insist upon your executing, but at your own will and pleasure. If you have seen or read it, I must attribute it to your excess of politeness, that you have forbore communicating your exceptions to the whole or any part of it: but how your friendship will answer that forbearance, I must leave to your own judgment concerning the obligation of that connection. If I should find myself, as I hope I shall not, under a necessity of acceding to the calls I have for publication, to be sure I should be desirous of having all possible free remarks of my friends upon it, before I venture to expose it to public censure.

You are so kind to enquire after my health. To which I answer as follows: I am just returned from *Scarborough* and *Durham*, where I went for some relief of my spirits, which had been depressed by a daily and hourly expectation of another loss being added to my former, in that of my sister, who had been confined to her bed and chamber for three months, with very little prospect of her recovery: and when, contrary to expectation, it pleased the Divine Providence to set her upon her legs, I complied with her persuasion to make an excursion into England, which, God be thanked, has answered; but not without the mortification of finding myself on English ground, without time to go further south than York. You may be sure I often thought of the agreeable companion I had with me at *Scarborough* that time twenty three years. I met with a facetious old gentleman, the Vicar of Newark, Dr. Wilson, who used to divert me much with sundry anecdotes of his life and transactions, particularly that of his conquest of the Corporation in a chancery suit, about charity estates, in his parish, which he conceived to have been abused. There were some points of public fame he wisely

did not chuse to open upon, as he had a vast number of others to expatiate on, which would not be so nearly and personally affecting. Upon the whole, he was so entertaining, that I could not forbear making him the compliment of saying, I believed he had done me more good than the waters.

I should now proceed to lament the late Act that curtails the former power of franking; but this I need not to you, who, in the first place, are but a slow correspondent, and, in the next, who, I dare say, any more than myself, would not grudge postage of letters from a friend, even if they were more frequent. I tell Mr. Hampden, he has now sent me into Siberia; for some of my friends being so modest as to think their letters not worth a groat, I must not be so bold as to set a higher value upon mine; and so correspondence declines. I did venture to ask a whole direction to you of my friend at Durham; but the next you must expect to pay double for. I have now numbers of letters in arrear to be acknowledged, occasioned partly by this Act, and partly by my late absence from home. My debt to you being of long standing, I thought it but just to place you at the top of the list to be repaid. I have here set you an example of writing on a whole sheet. And as you are a busy man, you may take a page at a time, or less, 'till you have got through it; and what you can't finish in your study or parlour, you may accomplish at a certain little conclave in the garden, where, as I remember, you are accustomed to make long halts; so it was, I know, when we travelled together. And now, here is your and Mrs. H——'s health in a glass of good claret, which I shall not fail to repeat,—whilst we have it custom free;—not run, I assure you, for we have it legally in; and I'll take care what I have shall be consumed at home. When I used to toast Grace Brown, it was in humble port only. May you both long enjoy the health I wish you, and continue to love

M. S. MANN.

Scarce room for my sister's compliments.

[We are obliged to the Correspondent from whom we received the preceding letters, and return him thanks for his communication. Having presented our readers with all such as we think important, we have returned the remainder according to his direction. DR. MARK HILDESLEY was descended from the ancient Kings of England, and was the eldest son of the Rev. Mark Hildesley,

Rector of the Living of Houghton, held with the Chapel of Wetton or Wyton All Saints, in Huntingdonshire. He was born the 9th December 1698, at Murston, near Sittingbourne, in the county of Kent, and received his education at the Charter House. At the age of nineteen he removed to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of A. B. in 1720, and of A. M. in 1724. In October 1723, he was chosen Fellow of the Society, and soon afterwards took orders. In February 1724-5, he was appointed a Preacher at Whitehall; and from 1725 to 1729 served the Curacy of Yelling, in Hertfordshire. He afterwards became Chaplain to Lord Bolingbroke and to Lord St. John, and in February 1730-31, was presented by his College to the Vicarage of Hitchin. The same year he married Miss Elizabeth Stocker. At Hitchin, his constant attention to the duties of his function, from inability to keep a curate upon so small a living, impaired, for a time, his weakly constitution; and having put himself to a great expence on the vicarage-house, in order to improve his finances, he undertook the instruction of from four to six select pupils as boarders. In October 1735, he succeeded to the neighbouring Rectory of Holwell, which he held for thirty-two years, performing every duty in a most exemplary manner, until the death of Bishop Wilton, when he was selected, in 1755, by the Duke of Athol, to succeed that excellent Prelate in the Bishoprick of Sodor and Mann. In 1767, Dr. Hildesley resigned the Rectory of Holwell, and he was appointed by Bishop Trevor to the office of Master and Almoner of Christ's Hospital, in Sherburn, near the city of Durham. He promoted and saw accomplished the translation of the Bible into the Manks language, and died of an apoplexy, 7th December 1772, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. See *Memoirs of Mark Hildesley, D. D. Lord Bishop of Sodor and Mann, and Master of Sherburn Hospital, under whose Auspices the Holy Scriptures were translated into the Manks Language.* By the Rev. Weeden Butler. 8vo. 1799.]

## PROPOSALS

FOR

### A NEW AND LESS EXPENSIVE MODE OF EMPLOYING AND REFORMING CONVICTS.

SUBMITTED TO THE LORDS OF THE TREASURY, BY JEREMY BENTHAM, ESQ.

THE Author having turned his thoughts to the Penitentiary System, from its first origin, and having lately contrived a building, in which any number of persons may be kept within the reach of being inspected during every moment of their lives; and having made out, as he flatters himself, to demonstration, that the only eligible mode of managing an establishment of such a nature, in a building of such a construction, would be by contract, has been induced to make public the following Proposals for maintaining and employing Convicts in general, or such of them as would otherwise be confined on board the hulks, for 25 per cent. less than it costs Government to maintain them at present, deducting also the average value of the work at present performed by them for the public, upon the terms of his receiving the produce of their labour, taking on himself the

whole expence of the building, fitting up, and stocking, without any advance to be made by Government for that purpose, requiring only that the abatement and deduction abovementioned shall be suspended for the first year. Upon the abovementioned terms he would engage as follows:

1. To furnish the prisoners with a constant supply of wholesome food, not limited in quantity, but adequate to each man's desire.
2. To keep them clad in a state of tightness and neatness, superior to what is usual even in the most improved prisoners.
3. To keep them supplied with separate beds and bedding competent to their situations, and in a state of cleanliness scarcely any where conjoined with liberty.
4. To insure them a sufficient supply of artificial warmth and light whenever the



the season renders it necessary, and thereby save the necessity of taking them prematurely from their work at such seasons (as in other places), as well as preserving them from suffering by the inclemency of the weather.

5. To keep constantly from them, in conformity to the practice so happily received, every kind of strong and spirituous liquors, unless when ordered in the way of medicine.

6. To maintain them in a state of inviolable, though mitigated seclusion, in assorted companies, without any of those opportunities of promiscuous association, which in other places disturb, if not destroy, whatever good effect can have been expected from occasional solitude.

7. To give them interest in their work, by allowing them a share in the produce.

8. To convert the prison into a school, and, by an extended application of the principle of the Sunday schools, to return its inhabitants into the world instructed, at least as well as in ordinary schools, in the most useful branches of vulgar learning, as well as in some trade or occupation, whereby they may afterwards earn their livelihood.

9. To pay a penal sum for every escape, with or without any default of his, irresistible violence from without excepted, and this without employing irons on any occasion, or in any shape.

10. To provide them with spiritual and medical assistants, constantly living in the midst of them, and incessantly keeping them in view.

11. To pay a sum of money for every one who dies under his care, taking thereby upon himself the insurance of their lives for an ordinary premium; and that at a rate, grounded on the average of the number of deaths, not among imprisoned felons, but among persons of the same ages in a state of liberty within the bills of mortality.

12. To lay for them the foundation-stone of a provision for old age, upon the plan of the Annuity Societies.

13. To insure them a livelihood at the expiration of their term, by setting up a subsidiary establishment, into which all such as thought proper should be admitted, and in which they would be continued in the exercise of the trade in which they were employed during their confinement, without any further expence to Government.

14. To make himself personally re-

sponsible for the reformatory efficacy of his management, and even make amends, in most instances, for any accident of its failure, by paying a sum of money for every prisoner convicted of a felony after his discharge, at a rate increasing according to the number of years he had been under the proposer's care.

15. To present to the Court of King's Bench, on a certain day of every Term, and afterwards print and publish, at his own expence, a Report, exhibiting in detail the state, not only moral and medical, but economical, of the establishment, shewing the whole profits, if any, and in what manner they arise, and then and there, as well as on any other day, upon summons from the Court, to make answer to all such questions as shall be put to him in relation thereto, not only on the part of the Court, or Officer of the Crown, but, by leave of the Court, on the part of any person whatsoever. Questions, the answer to which might tend to subject him to conviction, though it were for a capital crime, not excepted, treading under foot a maxim, invented by the guilty for the benefit of the guilty, and from which none but the guilty ever derived any advantage.

16. By neatness and cleanliness, by diversity of employment, by variety of contrivance, and, above all, by that peculiarity of construction, which, without any unpleasant or hazardous vicinity, enables the whole establishment to be inspected at a view from a commodious and insulated room in the centre, the prisoners remaining unconscious of their being thus observed, it should be his study to render it a spectacle such as persons of all classes would, in the way of amusement, be curious to partake of, and that not only on Sundays, at the time of divine service, but on the ordinary days, at meal times, or times of work; providing thereby a system of superintendence, universally unchargeable, and uninterrupted, the most effectual and indestructible of all securities against abuse.

The station of Gaoler is not, in common account, a very elevated one: the addition of Contractor has not much tendency to raise it. The Proposer little dreamt, when he first launched into the subject, that he was to become a suitor, and perhaps in vain, for such an office: but inventions unpractised  
4 might

might be in want of the inventor ; and a situation thus clipped of emoluments, while it was loaded with obligations, might be in want of candidates.

Penetrated, therefore, with the importance of the end, he would not suffer himself to see any thing unpleasant or discreditable in the means.

## PROMENADE A GEORGETOWN.

PAR J. DAVIS.

Je vais raconter à présent un voyage que j'ai fait à pied de Charlestown à Georgetown. Je me suis laissé dans ma dernière relation me séparant à regret de mes eccliers, que je ne vis point sans éprouver un serrement de cœur & un sentiment de tristesse. Ils étoient tous drais vivement émus. Des larmes abondantes venoient mouiller leurs paupières. Tendre innocence ! Précieux apanage de la jeunesse ! Oh ! que vous êtes pure ! Vous pleurez mes enfans, & vous me faites pleurer moi même. Je ne puis retenir mes larmes quand je temoigne vos regrets si simples & si touchants. Mais je vous consacrerai un souvenir dans mes écrits ; & que mes foibles travaux seroient bien récompensés si je pouvois inspirer de l'intérêt pour vous le cœurs de mes lecteurs sensibles.

Ce fut le 26 Decembre 1799, que je me rendis au Ferry de Cooper River vers huit heures & demie. Le passage fut favorable, & je débarquai à Hobcaw, dont le nom decele une origine indienne. Je me mis en marche à neuf heures du matin, sans m'arrêter à l'auberge qui se trouve sur le rivage de la mer. Me voila donc m'acheminant gaiement dans ma route, joyeux d'avoir renoncé aux travaux pénibles de pédagogue, encore une fois aussi libre que le bon air que je respirois, & ayant pour but de mon voyage une visite à mon cher confrere en Apollon, qui tenoit école à Georgetown. O mes lecteurs, si vous aimez la liberté, partagez avec moi les transports que j'éprouvai en redevenant maître de moi-même & de mes actions. Jamais je ne me sentis tant de joie. Je courais, je sautois, je sifflais, je riois à gorge déployée, je faisois mille extravagances ; on m'auroit cru fou.

On étoit sur la fin de Decembre. Un léger brouillard obscurcissoit l'orient, les vegetaux penchoient languissamment leurs têtes, & tout annonçoit l'approche de l'hiver. Je marchai dix milles pour le moins sans trouver d'autre

batiment que les ruines d'une eglise, mais vers midi je m'arrêtai devant la porte d'une maison isolée, où le joli son d'un violon m'enchantait les oreilles. Je fus reçu à merveille du maître du logis, qui me fit entrer dans une chambre où il y avoit trois demoiselles, elegamment mises, dansant au son de l'instrument dont jouoit M. leur Maître de danse. Ces jeunes personnes s'arretèrent un moment pour me faire une reverence, & recommencerent encore leur danse avec une grace inexprimable. Elles étoient toutes trois pleines de charmes, mais la plus jeune étoit si jolie ! elle mettoit tant de graces dans sa danse & dans ses gestes, en tournoyant & en sautant legerement tantôt sur un pied, et tantôt sur l'autre ! je fus stupefait d'admiration. Je la considerai dans un ravissement de cœur. De grands yeux bleus, un nez tant soit peu rétrouffé, une bouche mignonne, des levres fraîches & vermeilles, une taille leste & svelte, une jambe faite au tour, le bras, la main, le pied moulés par les Graces, formoient l'assemblage le plus parfait qu'on puisse concevoir. Constance alloit compter quinze ans, & déjà la nature lui avoit fait part de ces boutons charmans que l'hymen seul a le droit de cueillir. Son petit corset, qui les receloit avec peine, garantissoit ce trésor naissant de toute profanation. Le tout ensemble de cette jeune fille me fit souvenir de quelques vers de Boursaut.

Elle a bien quatorze ou quinze ans,

Fiere, mais sans être farouche,

Les cheveux blonds, les yeux percans,

Une gorge naissante, & surtout une bouche !

J'aperçus avec plaisir que mon hôte étoit François, & que ces jeunes personnes étoient ses trois filles. Constance ne parloit que François ; son accent seul eût suffi pour me tourner la tête. La danse se prolongea jusqu'à une heure, lorsque M. le Maître de danse prit congé de ses douces élèves avec un ah ! ça, Mesdemoiselles ! au plaisir !



plaisir ! monta à cheval, & partit au petit galop. Me voilà donc libre d'entretenir trois belles demoiselles en mauvais François, & parlant à peu près comme le beau Liandre. L'aînée de ces trois sœurs étoit une fille faite, dont l'embonpoint donnoit dans la vue, & dont les grands yeux noirs sembloient aller à la petite guerre. Je causai avec elle sur beaucoup de sujets ; nous parlâmes histoire, poésie, Roman ; mais ni les beaux yeux de Mademoiselle Rencontre, ni les charmes de sa conversation ne faisoient venir le diner, qu'il me tardoit de voir. J'eus recours donc à une autre Segar, j'en avois déjà fumé sept pour le moins, (tant je suis amateur de segars, mais surtout de celles qui viennent de la Havanne) quand une Negresse entra pour mettre la nappe, qui étoit plus blanche que la neige. Pendant le diner M. Rencontre me fit mille questions, auxquelles je repondois avec une gaieté qui le faisoit presque étouffer de rire. Les demoiselles témoignèrent leur satisfaction par un sourire, mais particulièrement Mademoiselle l'aînée, dont les grands yeux noirs lançoient dans le cœur des traits de feu.—Le bon diner que je fis avec M. Rencontre & ses charmantes filles ! Je m'assis entre Constance & la sœur dont je n'ai pas encore parlé. C'étoit une blonde aux yeux bleus, extrêmement timide, qui rougissoit aux moindres louanges qu'on lui donnoit. Mais ce que m'intéressa davantage fut qu'elle avoit une tournure tout-à-fait Française. Qu'on juge du regret avec lequel je quittai cette famille intéressante. Que nos adieux furent touchants ! Les yeux de Constance rencontrèrent les miens en partant avec une expression qui redoubla l'agitation de mon cœur.

“ She gaz'd as I slowly withdrew,

My path I could scarcely discern ;

So sweetly she bade me adieu,

I thought that she bade me return !”

Qu'on nie l'existence de cette douce sympathie qui agit sur deux personnes sensibles, faits l'un pour l'autre, & qui se rencontrent pour la première fois ! Ce n'est pas pour de tels lecteurs que je prends la plume ! Il étoit près de cinq heures quand je me séparai de M. Rencontre & ses douces filles. Il me resta cinq milles à faire pour gagner l'auberge où je devois me coucher. Le tems étoit obscur, & je n'avois pour tout compagnon de voyage qu'une mauvaise segar. Enfin j'arrive à l'auberge

qu'on m'avoit indiquée. L'hôtelle qui me reçut étoit une grosse Rejouie, grande, quarrure, de l'embonpoint, avec un haut d'estomac capable de tenter un saint ; d'ailleurs grande babillarde, gaie & même rieuse. Je ne puis comprendre par le mauvais souper que me servoit Madame S\*\*\*\*\*, comment elle avoit pu devenir si monstrueusement grosse. Elle me donna une oie si dure que le meilleur couteau de la maison ne put aller jusqu'à la chair. J'avois beau lui faire des agaceries. D'ailleurs je trouvai chez Madame S\*\*\*\*\* le plus mauvais gîte qui fut au monde. C'étoit assurément pour mes péchés que le destin m'y avoit conduit. Cependant accablé de sommeil je me jettai sur mon grabat, & m'endormis tout doucement comme si c'eût été sur un lit de roses. A mon reveil il fit un si vilain temps qu'il me fut impossible de sortir. Il fallut donc me consoler de la campagne de mon hôtelle, & d'un homme qui étoit arrivé après que je fus couché, & qui portoit le titre imposant de Colonel. Je dirai une fois pour toutes, que parmi les hommes que j'ai rencontrés en voyageant dans l'Amérique, je n'en ai pas trouvé deux qui ne fussent distingués par le nom soit de Colonel, de Major, ou de Capitaine. Je me félicitai donc de m'entretenir avec Monsieur le Colonel Blockade, qui s'étoit trouvé dans plusieurs combats où il avoit été blessé. Il étoit presque midi quand je pris congé de Madame S\*\*\*\*\*, & de M. le Colonel, que je crus par les choses obligeantes qu'il lui disoit être un mari en herbe. Je ne parlerai point du déjeuner que je fis avant de partir. Ce n'est pas l'histoire de mon appétit que j'ai entrepris, mais celle de mon ame. Me voilà donc m'acheminant encore vers Georgetown, une segar à la bouche, dont le doux parfum me faisoit rêver délicieusement dans ma marche. La route à Owen-daw Bridge n'offre rien qui soit digne de l'attention de mes lecteurs, elle ressemble au reste de la Caroline du Sud, c'est-à-dire que c'est un pays de plaine. Il étoit déjà tard lorsque j'approchai de la taverne de Monsieur Voluble, dont Madame S\*\*\*\*\* m'avoit fait l'éloge en m'assurant que je trouverois chez lui un très mauvais gîte. Cependant il faisoit un clair de lune superbe, et je me livrai aux douceurs de la méditation, en levant les yeux vers le ciel qui étoit dégagé de tout nuage. Je repetois avec des elans de cœur ce sonnet exquis de Charlotte

Charlotte Smith qui commence par "*Queen of the silver bow* !" Je saluai l'être suprême dans ses œuvres sublimes, me promenant dans un extase qu'on ne peut pas décrire. Arrivé à l'auberge appelée Voluble's Taverne, je vis avec plaisir qu'il y avoit un bon feu dans la chambre où se rassemblent les voyageurs, que la maison étoit propre, & que l'hôte, jeune homme de bonne mine, étoit disposé à causer. Me voilà donc allé fort à mon aise auprès d'un bon feu de bois, criant à pleine gorge à boire, & observant avec plaisir du coin de l'œil entrer une jeune fille qui avoit pour toute coëffure les cheveux étroitement retroussés. C'étoit la sœur de M. Voluble, qui me présenta à lui avec plus de bonhomie que de grace. Mlle Voluble étoit assurément jolie, & je lui trouvai de l'esprit. Elle avoit le plus friand, petit pied que j'aie vu de mes jours, & c'est une belle chose qu'un pied mignon chez une jeune demoiselle. Comme ce n'est qu'en philosophe que je considère la beauté je puis parler sans faire rougir mes lecteurs des pieds des fillettes que je rencontre dans mes voyages. Quand nous eûmes soupe, je me mis encore auprès du feu, & liai conversation avec Mlle Voluble, qui avoit eu soin de cultiver son esprit par la lecture des bons livres. Elle avoit bien lu le Paradis Perdu de Milton, & en savoit par cœur les plus beaux morceaux. Mais pour Monsieur le frere c'étoit effectivement le plus grand babillard dans la Caroline du Sud, qui m'ennuya jusqu'à minuit par des contes à dormir de bout. J'essuyai, quoique inutilement, deux ou trois fois de l'étouffer par la fumée de ma segar, mais il ne s'arrêta qu'un moment pour tousser, & se remit encore à son babil. Enfin j'ordonnai qu'on me montrât ma chambre à coucher, & je me sauvai à toutes jambes en m'y rendant sur le champ. On croira aisément que je ne fus pas tenté de déjeuner dans cette maison. Après un doux sommeil je me levai avec l'étoile du matin, qui conduisit mes pas encore vers Georgetown. Le chant du coq se faisoit entendre, et les travaux des negres recommençoient dans les plantations voisines. Le charmant plaisir que celui de respirer la fraîche haleine du matin ! Avec quelle douce émotion je voyois les premiers rayons de l'aurore percer le crepuscule, tandis que mes pieds chassoient devant eux la rosée qui baignoit le gazon. Je marchois le-

gerement dans ma route, animé par le spectacle enchanteur du lever de soleil, qui repandoit sur ma promenade un attrait délicieux. Jamais je ne me sentis l'ame si dégagée de soins. Il étoit environ neuf heures lorsque j'arrivai au Ferry de Santéé, où les eaux augmentées récemment par les pluies ne laissoient pas que d'être assez hautes. Je ne m'arrêtai que pour déjeuner à l'auberge qui se trouve à quelques pas du gué, & après avoir traversé la rivière dans un canot, je me remis en marche de l'autre côté. Mais ici une autre taverne se presenta à ma vue dont l'hôte étoit François. Pour le coup c'étoit l'aventure des brancards. Vers deux heures & demie, & après avoir fait dix huit milles de chemin, j'arrivai au Ferry de Sampit, & jouis avec une vraie joie du coup d'œil de Georgetown. J'arrive dans la ville, je vole chez mon cher confrere en Apollon, qui n'étoit occupé ni à la lecture, ni à l'étude. C'étoit un de ces moments où il ne sentoit plus la verve de la composition, mais un appétit robuste. Ce n'étoit plus une plume mais un couteau qu'il tenoit à la main. Dans le style vulgaire M. George étoit à diner. C'étoit assurément tant soit gagné pour moi, de sorte qu'un bon repas me convenoit mieux que le poëme le plus sublime. Que notre rencontre fut heureuse ! Que de joie ! Que d'embrassements ! Que d'éclats de rire. Ah ! vous voilà mon ami, mon cher philosophe, mon maître dans l'art de penser délicatement ! Que je suis ravi de te voir dans ces lieux tristes & sauvages. Nous serons heureux comme des dieux ! Hola ! garçon ! une bouteille & deux verres ! Allons, mettez vous à table, il faut que vous ayez faim. Passé cela, Je n'ennuyai point j'usqu'à la mort mes lecteurs de notre premier entretien, je dirai seulement que mon ami étoit vivement épris de neuf demoiselles, fraîches & jeunes, appelées vulgairement les filles de Jupiter. Cependant son amour ne lui avoit causé aucune langueur de corps, de sorte qu'il sembloit engraisser à vue d'œil.

A l'égard de Georgetown ce n'est ni une ville, ni un village. C'est un nombre de maisons qui sont répandues sans beaucoup d'ordre de côté & d'autre, & qui sont presque toutes séparées. Si ce petit endroit avoit existé du tems des anciens, ils n'auroient pas dit que Vénus & les Grâces faisoient leur résidence à Cythere. En effet les femmes y sont bien jolies, & ont dans toutes leurs



leurs manières cet air de modestie qui relève l'éclat de la beauté. Je me trouvais à un bal que donnoient les Messieurs de Georgetown. On commençoit & finissoit par les contredanses du pays. Les dames étoient les plus intrepides danseuses que j'aie vues de ma vie. Elles ne paroissent point se lasser quoi-qu'elles fussent dans un mouvement continuel pendant sept heures consecutives. Il faut assurément de bonnes jambes pour soutenir cette fatigue là.

Soit par un effet de la disposition de mon esprit, soit par la situation naturelle du lieu, le village de Georgetown me parut un des plus tristes jours du monde. Il ne valoit pas celui de Coosohatchie. Je me hatai d'en partir dans le Carrosse de voiture pour me rendre à Charlestown, où je devois m'embarquer soit pour Philadelphie ou New York. Tant il est v'rai qu'on se degoute de tout.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR Magazine of the last month comprehends such an excellent selection, that it is justly entitled to the notice and thanks of all your readers; and as it is abundantly more agreeable to commend than censure, I cheerfully throw in my earliest *mite* to its praise. The copy of the grant to Anthony Jenkinson is really a *curiosity*, and of that kind which does credit to your Miscellany, and, as I have before taken the liberty to hint, is particularly acceptable. There is little doubt but he is an ancestor of the present Earl of Liverpool, and *one* whom, upon such a testimonial, they need not be ashamed to own; for

The fairest ancestry on earth  
Without desert is poor;  
And every deed of lofty worth  
Is but a claim for more.

It would be *desirable* to hear more about him; but not having *Hackluyt's* Collection of Voyages at hand, and not being able to find any mention of him either in the General Biographical Dictionary, nor in Grainger, I am unable to refer at present to the passage you allude to.

It is very much to be wished that Grainger's entertaining Biographical History should be carried further down, with equal ability, and spirit of re-

search, to that he has displayed in it. While it agreeably illustrates the progress of the art of engraving, it records innumerable particulars that throw great light upon history, and the manners of the times, *totally different, however*, from the flimsy compilations too often obtruded upon the public in these days.

Your well-informed correspondent (believed to be Mr. Radcliffe Sidebottom, a relation of the family), who has been so obliging to answer *ll* Viaggatore's letter of November last, has certainly given a clear elucidation of the enquiry respecting the unfortunate Derwentwater family; but he has not afforded any light as to the question *respecting the obelisk*, though the tradition is currently received, that it was erected by Lady Derwentwater; and if not by her, by whom else?

Your having received with so much candour and civility my former letter, and solicited the occasional continuance of the correspondence, has induced me to trouble you with these desultory remarks and observations, for which I have need to request your indulgence, having little to plead in apology but that I am always

Your constant reader,  
and steady friend,

August 27th, 1800. AMICUS.

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I TAKE the liberty of troubling you with a remark or two on the alteration of a verse in St. James' Epistle,

which appeared in your Magazine for last month. The author, after considering the tenses, and derivations of the

the Greek words *δοσις*, and *δωρεα*, translates the former "*a giving*," and proposes for a new reading of the verse, "*Every good giving, and every perfect gift, is from above*;" an alteration, in my opinion, altogether unnecessary, and unprofitable. Indeed, one would have thought your correspondent himself must have felt some doubts of its propriety, when he was under the necessity of adding a paraphrase, to make his new translation intelligible.

I have consulted several Commentators on this subject: of these, Hammond and Purver alone make *any* variation from the common version, and that only in words, the sense being the same:

thus, Hammond for "*good gift*" reads "*good largest*," and Purver, for "*perfect gift*," substitutes "*perfect thing bestowed*." Scarlet, in his new translation of the Testament, follows the *common reading* of this verse, *which* surely does not require any alteration, as it is already sufficiently literal, and, at the same time, the sense is so clear and obvious, that it cannot be mistaken. The repetition of the word gift, so far from being disagreeable, or improper, in my opinion, adds force and energy to the whole sentence.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Sept. 1800.

J. B.

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THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR SEPTEMBER 1800.

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

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A Grammar of the Malay Tongue, as spoken in the Peninsula of Malacca, the Islands of Sumatra, Java, Borneo, Pulo Pinang, &c. &c. Compiled from Bowrey's Dictionary, and other authentic Documents, MS. and printed. Embellished with a Map. 4to. 7s. 6d. Sewell, &c.

WHEN we consider that almost the whole trade and territory of the East Indies has, by the industry of her merchants and the valour of her warriors, at length fallen into the possession of this country, the propriety, nay the necessity, of extending our acquaintance with the languages spoken by the principal nations to which our merchants resort, will be too obvious to need any argument.

The Honourable East India Company, we find, have not been inattentive to this important object; for, in addition to a former order, that all the Company's servants at the respective residences should make themselves acquainted with the native languages, we hear, by late accounts from Bombay, of a second resolution on the same

subject having passed the Board, viz. "That after the commencement of the year 1801, no servant whatever shall be advanced to a situation of trust or responsibility, who is not conversant in the language and jurisprudence of the settlement."

It must obviously be a desirable undertaking, therefore, that shall open an easy access to the *Malay tongue*; which, we find by the map prefixed to this work, is "the principal one used by the people who inhabit that vast region and chain of islands comprehended between 93 and 135° of east longitude (a space of about 2220 miles), and extending from 14° of north to 11° of south latitude (comprehending about 1740 miles)."

The principal, if not the only knowledge of this language that could be derived



derived from books, had hitherto been confined to the volume published by Mr. Thomas Bowrey in 1701; a work, however, that has long since become so extremely scarce, as hardly to be purchasable at any price. Gentlemen connected with the trade to India will, we are persuaded, consider themselves much indebted to the learned and ingenious gentleman who has here undertaken the task, not merely of re-publishing Mr. Bowrey's work, but of making all those improvements which the lapse of a century has rendered necessary; a task for which a residence of many years in that country must have fully qualified him.

The Dictionary, of which the Grammar now under consideration is but the precursor, will possess one striking advantage over the work of Mr. Bowrey; that is, in having the Malay words printed, not only, as in his publication, in Roman letters, but in the Oriental character also. Two pages are appended to the present volume, as a specimen of the intended undertaking: and these certainly seem to justify an observation of the Editor, respecting the softness and simplicity of the Malay tongue; "which," says he, "is so remarkably easy, that any person of a moderate capacity may attain to a perfect knowledge of it in a very short space of time."

The Malays, we find, "have not any proper national character, except that which has been introduced by the Mohammedan priests who have from time to time settled on the peninsula of Malacca and the adjacent islands: therefore it resembles the Arabic Nithki alphabet, excepting some slight alteration to express a sound which the Arabians had no character to delineate;" and "in conformity with the principal of the Eastern nations, Arabians, Turks, Persians, &c. they read from the right hand to the left."

As might be expected, the work commences with the Malay alphabet, shewing the names, forms, and powers of the several characters, under the different modifications of initials, medials, and finals, connected and unconnected; and we find it remarked, that in the various provinces over the vast extent of country in which the Malay language is spoken, there must be (as in England, France, and most other countries) some difference of pronunciation; for instance, the word *many*, *banyak*, is in

some provinces called *banya*. This is likewise the case with several other words, which it has been thought unnecessary to enumerate, as custom will familiarize them to every student.

Under the article *Nouns*, we are informed, that the Malays place the adjective after the substantive; as,

*Orang*, a man,                      *Cooda*, a horse;  
*Orang acal*, a wise man.      *Cooda gaja*, a strong horse; &c.

The plural is commonly expressed by a repetition of the singular number; as,

*Orang*, a man; *Orang orang*, men; &c.

Neither in nouns nor verbs is there any variety of termination to shew the cases or tenses, &c.; so that the words themselves may in fact be said to be indeclinable; the cases of the nouns, however, are expressed by certain prefixed particles; as,

*Póbone*, a tree.

*Derree Póbone*, of a tree.

*A'can Póbone*, to a tree; &c. &c.

To denote the genders, the Malays do not change the radical word, as we do in *man*, *woman*; but, as *O'rang* signifies a human person; *orang lakkee* is a male human person, or *man*; and *orang parampoan* is a female human person, or *woman*. *Lakkee* and *parampoan*, however, are terms of excellence restricted solely to express the male and female of the human species, and are never applied to a bird or a beast. The words *jantan* and *bétina*, on the other hand, are words of inferiority, and used to express the male and female of all other creatures except man, not being esteemed sufficiently elevated or polite enough to be applied to the human species: and therefore, to say, *orang jantan* for a man, or *orang betina* for a woman, would be as grossly improper as to say, *Cooda lakkee* for a horse, or *Cooda parampoan* for a mare.

On the subject of the *PRONOUNS*, we learn, that the *second person*, *thou* or *you*, is expressed by various words, according to the rank of him or her to whom it is addressed; thus, to a person of quality, or superior rank, it is proper to say *tuan*; to an equal, *joo*; and to a servant, or inferior, *pakánéra*.

Of the *VERBS*, which, as we have before said, are not marked by any change of terminations, the voices, moods, and tenses, are distinguished by prefixed particles, as are the cases of nouns.

Malay verbs only admit of three tenses, the present, preter, and future, and they have neither gerunds nor supines. The moods are expressed by significant words; for the more clear explanation of which the Editor has given a complete conjugation of the verb *poocool, to beat*, in both the active and passive voices, throughout all the moods and tenses of which the language of Malacca is capable.

Having done this, supposing the reader may conclude, that "this very elegant but simple language is exceedingly barren," and desirous of correcting such an erroneous idea, he gives the verb *ada, to be*, through all its moods and tenses, to shew that the auxiliary verbs may be formed as regularly in the Malay, as in the Latin, or any European tongue.

The remarks made on the adverbs, conjunctions, prepositions, and interjections, are very brief.

The addition of the particle *awn* at the end of any verb makes a noun, expressing the action of that verb; as,

*Sooca, to be glad*      *Soocawn, gladness.*  
*Maboo, to be drunk*      *Mabocawn, drunkenness, &c. &c.*

The particle *juree*, in like manner, placed before a verb, turns it into a nominal, expressing the performer of the action to which the verb relates; as,

*Larree, to run.*      *Juree larree, a runner.*  
*Cáta, to speak.*      *Juree cáta, a speaker; &c.*

To this, however, there are some exceptions (of which various specimens are given); and, instead of *juree*, the particles *pen, pen, peni, and peng*, are often used for the same purpose, when the initial letter of the verb that follows

renders those particles better adapted to softness in the sound or ease of pronunciation.

We have read this part of the work, which treats of the particles, with much pleasure; as evincing a refinement and taste among the Malays, which the vanity of a European will not always allow him to believe that any other nation than his own can possess.

ADVERBS of time, ending in *ly*, are expressed by *tiop tiop* prefixed to the noun; as,

*Arree, a day.*      *Tiop tiop arree, daily; &c.*

The young of any living creature whatsoever is expressed by prefixing the word *anak* to the noun; as,

*O rang, a human*      *Anak orang, a child.*  
 person.

*Cooda, a horse.*      *Anak cooda, a colt; &c.*

There are some peculiarities in the Malay *numeration, weights and measures, reckoning of time, &c.* for which we must refer our readers to the book itself, as we have not at hand the characters necessary for their illustration.

The work concludes with a *Praxis* on the Malay tongue, in prose and verse: first in the form of a mercantile letter; next, in some Malay stanzas; and, lastly, a specimen is given of a translation into Malay of three verses of Pope's Universal Prayer: all of which specimens amply confirm the assertion of the Editor, respecting the softness, simplicity, and elegance of the language.

Having thus summarily analysed the volume before us, we dismiss it, with a perfect conviction of its extensive utility; and our opinion, that the conduct of it could not have been committed to a person more familiar with the subject.

J.

Account of a Voyage in Search of La Pérouse, undertaken by Order of the Constituent Assembly of France, and performed in the Years 1791, 1792, and 1793, in the Recherche and Espérance Ships of War, under the command of Rear-Admiral Brune D'Entrecasteaux. Translated from the French of M. Labillardiere. 2 Vols. 8vo. Illustrated by Engravings, and a Chart exhibiting the Track of the Ships. Debrett. 1800.

(Concluded from Page 116.)

OF the unfortunate La Perouse and his companions, the Officers and crews of the two French frigates the *Bouffole* and the *Astrolabe*, no certain information has ever been obtained, so

as to decide whether they remain in existence, or suffered shipwreck; for, after the strictest researches, and the most exact enquiries, the result of the intelligence received by Admiral D'Entrecasteaux



trecasteaux and his associates in the voyage now before us, amounts to no more than circumstantial evidence that they perished at sea.

The last letter of La Perouse to the French Minister of the Marine Department, mentioned in our former Review, served as a guide to direct their course in this painful research; for he therein stated, "that from Botany Bay, he should again make a run to the Friendly Islands, and strictly pursue his instructions in regard to the south part of New Caledonia, Mendana's Island of Santa Cruz; the southern coast of Surville's Terre des Aracides, and the land called by Bougainville La Louisiade, and endeavour to ascertain whether this last makes a part of New Guinea, or is separated from it: that, towards the end of July 1788, he should pass between New Guinea and New Holland, by a different channel than Endeavour Strait, provided such a one exists. During the month of September, and a part of October, he proposed to visit the Gulph of Carpentaria, and all the west coast of New Holland, as far as Van Diemen's Land."

If Admiral D'Entrecasteaux had adhered to the plan laid down in this letter, he would have taken a different course from that which he pursued in his voyage from the Cape of Good Hope; but it appears by the narrative before us, that he gave too much credit to the information he received on his arrival at that station; and that his ardent wish to find out his suffering countrymen, if living, and to afford them the speediest assistance in his power, got the better of his judgment; for the intelligence which induced him to change his course had not the probability of truth, the substance of it being, "that two French Captains of Merchant Ships had deposed, before the French Commander in Chief on the India station, that Captain Hunter, of the English frigate the *Syrius*, when passing by the Admiralty Islands, in his voyage from Botany Bay to Batavia in a Dutch ship (the *Syrius* having been wrecked on Norfolk Island, in the South Seas, towards the end of the year 1790), had seen several canoes containing savages, some of whom appeared to be clothed in the uniform of the French Navy, but with whom, from the contrariety of the winds and currents, he could not have any intercourse—that Hunter had further declared, he had no doubt that the

European clothes were the remains of the shipwreck of the vessels under the command of La Perouse. Hunter is said also to have told these French Captains, that he had seen La Perouse at Botany Bay, was particularly intimate with him, and had learnt from himself, that he intended, on leaving Botany Bay, to pass through St. George's Strait, in order to get to the northward; and he had no doubt that it was by falling in unexpectedly with the islands there, that the *Aitrolabe* and the *Bouffole* were lost, in consequence of the calms and violent currents which prevail in that quarter: these currents, he told them, had carried the *Syrius* to the eastward, six hundred miles in ten days; on which account he recommended, that ships intending to go to the Admiralty Islands ought to take the precaution to get into their latitude in good time, in order to prevent being carried away by the currents, which set to the eastward with prodigious rapidity and strength."

Hitherto we discover no improbability in these depositions, transmitted from the Isle of France to Admiral D'Entrecasteaux, and on the face of them, we should applaud his zeal in steering his course directly for the Admiralty Islands; but on the other hand, M. Labillardiere produces many presumptive circumstances to invalidate the evidence of the French Captains, though given under oath. Such, for instance, is the following just remark.

"As Commodore Hunter, on his return from Batavia with his commissioned Officers, in order to proceed to England, was at the Cape of Good Hope at the moment of our arrival there, we had a right to expect to receive all possible information in regard to what he had seen at the Admiralty Islands. We were, therefore, not a little surprised that he should set sail from Table Bay two hours after we had dropped anchor. He probably was well acquainted with the object of our mission, for we were expected at the Cape, and the Admiral's flag left no doubt of our being the ships destined to go in search of La Perouse. We were still more astonished to find, that the Commodore not only had let no account transpire, during his stay at the Cape, which could make it believed that he had met with savages dressed in the French naval uniform, but

but that he had said to several members of the Regency, and even to his friend Mr. Gordon, that he had no knowledge of the facts announced on the arrival of the *Atlante*, the vessel which had been dispatched from the Isle of France with the depositions above-mentioned.

It is likewise very singular, that no enquiry appears to have been made by the Lords of the Admiralty to elucidate this doubtful subject, neither of Captain Hunter, nor any of his Officers, at the time when the Board, so much to their honour, sent a Lieutenant to France, as before related, with the papers and other effects of M. Labillardiere. Finally, we take notice of the distance of time between the supposed shipwreck of *La Perouse*, and that of seeing the savages in the European dresses. *Perouse* must have been lost in the months of July or August 1788, and Captain Hunter and his Officers could not have passed by the Admiralty Islands till the early part of the year 1791, since his own ship was lost only towards the end of 1790; and it is inconceivable that savages should have kept their dresses so long, and have worn them in common, as they did not appear to have come out dressed in them in their canoes upon any particular occasion. Upon the whole, we think the Frenchmen's account fabulous: but we thought it necessary to state the whole occurrence, as it had a commanding influence on the voyage from the Cape, and might have been one cause of its being unsuccessful in regard to its principal object.

With respect to the expedition under the command of *La Perouse*, it clearly appears, from the instructions cited in his letter, that he was to attempt new discoveries, and upon inspecting the chart prefixed to Labillardiere's account of the voyage in search of that navigator, there is every reason to believe that he met with his untimely fate in his attempt "to pass between New Guinea and New Holland, by a different channel than Endeavour Strait." The experiment of exploring whether any other channel existed, probably closed the catastrophe; and the accurate observer will readily note the great distance between the situation where this attempt must have been made, and the Admiralty Islands. The narrative, also, of Labillardiere will shew how much time must have been mispent by Admiral D'Entrecasteaux

in the researches he made off those islands, in consequence of the false information he had received at the Cape of Good Hope.

The great line of distinction between this, and some former voyages to the South Sea, consists in the journal of a philosophic Naturalist, abounding with lively descriptions of the most interesting productions of the creation, illustrated by elegant engravings, from drawings made on the very places where they grew. It is also interspersed with delineations of romantic countries, and details of the manners, customs, and languages, of the uncivilized inhabitants. "With respect to nautical subjects, enough is said for the guidance of future navigators, without descending to those frequent repetitions, which, however necessary they may be in detailing the geographical position of a newly-discovered land, never fail to tire the general reader."

Such is the plan of this work, which furnishes a great variety of curious and entertaining articles for the lovers of natural history, for whose gratification a copious Index is given, with the Linnean and other scientific names, and the corresponding English appellations.

Following the example of his predecessors, Admiral D'Entrecasteaux gives his name to a newly-discovered Island and Strait. At the latter they remained a considerable time: it will be found on the chart at the southern extremity of Van Diemen's Land. In various excursions to the interior of this country, they met with different subjects, as trees, plants, birds, rare animals, and insects, the descriptions of which considerably enrich the stores of natural history; and we particularly notice the *rara avis in terra*, the black swan of Cape Diemen, thus described. "The bill at the upper mandible is of a red colour, with a transversal whitish stripe towards the extremity: the lower mandible is red on the edges, and whitish underneath. It is a little larger than our swans, and has the same fine shape; but the colour of the body is of a shining black, as remarkable as the white colour of ours; it has only six large white feathers in each wing, and the feet are of a dark grey." The figure is beautifully engraved, and is the ninth plate in the separate quarto volume of engravings accompanying the narrative of the voyage.

The discovery of D'Entrecasteaux's Strait



Strait is considered by our author as very important to navigation, it being of the greatest utility to ascertain exactly at this extremity of New Holland, where impetuous winds prevail, the places of shelter which it can afford to ships assailed by storms. "A roadstead of about four *myriameters* (eighteen feet and a half) in extent, at the point of this vast island, might hold out very great advantages to a commercial nation. A vessel may come to an anchor in any part of it, with a certainty of finding a good bottom, with a depth of water of from six and a half to seven fathoms. Not a shoal is there to be met with. At an equal distance from its two extremities, where the rather coarse sand predominates, the ground is not so good; there is also less water, for by the lead we had here only six fathoms. It should seem that the tide, entering by the two extremities at once, had drifted these sands into the place where the contrary currents meet. There is no danger to be apprehended in approaching the land to within the distance of two hectometers (about three feet and a half). The windings of this channel present a very diversified prospect, and situations truly picturesque. Boisterous winds prevailed in the Offing; while in the Strait we enjoyed the calmest weather." Lat.  $43^{\circ} 30$  m. S. long.  $142^{\circ}$  East from the meridian of Paris.

The course from this Strait to the Admiralty Islands, affords nothing new or remarkable, except the discovery of several islets, some black rocks appearing above the level of the sea, and several reefs on the coast of New Caledonia, supposed to be the work of *Polipi*; they are built perpendicular, "and what is very extraordinary, quite close to them we got no ground with a line of a hundred fathoms. These shoals rise like so many columns from the bottom of the water, and their progressive growth augments, from day to day, the danger of navigation in these seas.

As the strictest search was to be made respecting the fate of La Perouse at the Admiralty Islands; so the most interesting events of the voyage, on shore, relate to these islands. It was off the southernmost island that the natives had been seen in their canoes dressed in the uniform of the French navy; but notwithstanding every allurements was held out by D'Entrecasteaux and Captain Huon, no satisfactory intercourse

took place, only a few articles were exchanged with those who came near enough to the ships' boats which had been dispatched towards one of their canoes with presents for them; but it was judged most prudent not to land, though invited by various signs, by the natives, who ran in crowds along the beach. The apprehensions of the Admiral and his Officers were founded on the treachery of the inhabitants of the southernmost parts of these islands towards Captain Carteret in the year 1767, as related in Hawkesworth's Collection of Voyages. Yet, upon the whole, we believe the English readers, especially those of the army and navy, will think their timidity was in the extreme, especially as this was the spot to which they were so particularly directed; and from the conduct of the natives a strong suspicion arises, that some information might have been obtained, if a determination to land in such force as to overawe the savages had prevailed. Why should they have been so careful to avoid going on board the ships, and at the same time so desirous of having the crews land, if they had not had some prior knowledge of, and intercourse with former European Navigators, to whom they had probably acted in a treacherous manner, and had been guilty of thefts, if not of murder.

The Northern Islands compensated for the reserve of the inhabitants of the Southern; and amply gratified their curiosity; as well as supplied many subjects for the Naturalists; though they did not throw any light upon the objects of their researches. A description of these savages, with whom they held a friendly intercourse, together with the engraved portraits of their persons, of their mechanical instruments, plants, &c. render this part of the work highly entertaining. Amboyne was their next station; and a very satisfactory account is given in Chapter VIII. of the houses, dress, persons, and manners of the natives; but nothing new is related of them, which had not been observed by former Navigators, except their manner of procuring fire, and of fishing in the night.—The first is thus described: "They split, in two equal parts, a piece of bamboo, about half a yard long; in one of these pieces they make a longitudinal slit, and shape the other to a sharp edge, leaving it only about half an inch in width; they put some

of the scrapings of the same wood in the hollow, and underneath the slit of the largest piece, which they place in a horizontal position, with the convex part uppermost; they then introduce the other piece into the middle of the slit, where they have made a notch to receive it, and pressing it strongly, they cause it to make the motion of a saw, when, in less than a minute, the scrapings take fire." Of the second, M. Labillardiere gives the following relation: "In the evening, I walked to the sea-side to examine the marine productions, and I prosecuted these researches till dark. I saw several fishermen in their canoes, at a little distance from the shore, who were availing themselves of the darkness of the night to attract the fish, by means of fires lighted near the surface of the water. Some bits of wood, placed on the cross pieces of the out-rigger of the canoes were burning, which produced a very lively flame. One of the fishermen kept up the fire, and carefully prevented it from catching the cross-pieces of the out-rigger, which he could easily do, by letting fall into the water any of the bits of wood that could communicate the flame: in the mean time, the others were occupied in encompassing in their nets the fish, which were attracted from a great distance by this dazzling light; and we were soon convinced that these islanders were very dexterous fishermen."

The return of the ships from Amboyna to Van Diemen's Land affords little or no information beyond the usual nautical observations in such courses; a few islands are described, but not marked with any degree of precision; and they anchor, after running great risk of being lost in the midst of dangerous shoals, in an extensive basin, to which they gave the name of Le Grand's Bay, in compliment to an experienced Officer on board the *Recherche*, who from the mast-head discovered it, and thereby saved the ships. Their stay in Rocky Bay, having been driven in there, instead of D'Entrecasteaux Strait, by southerly winds; their excursions into the country; peaceable behaviour of the savages; account of the women fishing and diving for lobsters; with sundry remarks by the Naturalists on the singular organization of the bark of several trees in New Holland; are the chief subjects of Chapter X. Vol. II.

In the month of March 1793, they passed through D'Entrecasteaux's Strait to Adventure Bay, and from thence steered to the northward of New Zealand, surveying its coasts, on which they discover several islands till then unknown; but they are not marked in the chart, nor are we sure that they are new discoveries, since the position of the Chatham Isles, discovered by English Navigators, appear to be the same. They anchor at Tongataboo, one of the Friendly Islands; and the occurrences during this visit, as related in Chapter XII. render it peculiarly interesting. The King and Queen are entertained by the Admiral on board the *Recherche*, and, in return, the Queen entertains the Admiral and his Officers on shore. A view of the spot, and of the manner of conducting this entertainment, and a representation of a dance before the Queen, are the subjects of the two beautiful plates No. XXVI and XXVII.

From Tongataboo they proceeded to the south part of the Archipelago, Del Espiritu Santo, or the New Hebrides; on the eastern coast of which they discovered an island, and gave it the name of Beuprè, after the Geographer and Engineer of the *Recherche*. They cast anchor at New Caledonia, and found the inhabitants very insolent and thievish; the clearest evidence is likewise given that they are Cannibals. See the contents of pages 199, 200, 201, Vol. II. We do not insert them, being desirous to leave the reader to his own judgment, as Labillardiere's account absolutely contradicts the description of the manners and customs of these people by Captain Cook and Mr. Foster: and we know not how to reconcile the difference; since it seems inconceivable that the natives could have had the art to conceal this abominable vice from those curious and able investigators, which they so openly avowed to these Frenchmen. They likewise eat a particular species of spiders, which are delineated in Plate XII. Fig. 4.

Here they lost Captain Huon, Commander of the *Esperance*, who fell a victim to a hectic fever; and pursuant to his will, he was buried privately in the night in the centre of the island of Pudyoua, one of the Hebrides, without any distinguishing mark over the grave, that these savages might not steal the body to devour it.

Their next visit was to Santa Cruz,  
or



or Egmont Island, the natives of which are equally dishonest and perfidious. One of them slightly wounded a sailor in the forehead with an arrow, which must have been poisoned, as he died soon after, in consequence of the wound.

From this island they steered to the north coast of La Louisiade, and got sight of the South part of Solomon's Archipelago; the navigation of these coasts they assert to be very dangerous, and in their short interviews with the natives, they found them very treacherous. From La Louisiade, they passed through Dampier's Straits, to examine the north coast of New Britain; and in this run, they lost Admiral D'Entrecasteaux, who sunk under the violence of a dreadful cholera, after two days illness. The baker of the Recherche died a few days after the Admiral, of the scurvy, which now raged dreadfully on board both the ships. At length, they doubled the Cape of Good Hope in New Guinea, and anchored at Waygiou. Here they received great civilities from the inhabitants, who brought them turtles; and the soup which they made of them afforded considerable relief to the seamen afflicted with the scurvy. On the 4th of September they cast anchor in the road of Bourou, a short distance to the north east of the Dutch settlement, where they were hospitably received by the Resident, Mr. Henry Commans, "at whose house they met with several of the natives who had seen the French Admiral Bougainville, and who expressed no small pleasure in conversing about that celebrated Navigator. This island furnished full employment for the Naturalists, and therefore the description of its products occupies a considerable part of Chapter XV. which terminates the voyage. Amongst other singularities, the natives

brought them cottons and linens made of the *agava vivipara*, which, they said, they had manufactured themselves. After passing through the Straits of Bouton, the dysentery made great havoc amongst the crews of both ships. From this disorder they were relieved by landing at Sourabaya, one of the principal settlements occupied by the Dutch in the Island of Java; and sagu was their principal remedy. The Governor granted the two Naturalists, Messrs. Labillardiere and Riche, full liberty to visit the adjacent mountains of Prau, where they added to their collections several rare plants. We are now arrived at the period of the voyage: for here commenced the misfortunes of Labillardiere, his brother Naturalist Riche, and five Officers, who were arrested by order of Dauribeau, on whom the command of the expedition devolved after the death of D'Entrecasteaux, and delivered up to the Dutch Commandant, as prisoners of war, on the 19th of February 1794; of which event, and their final return to France, we gave the particulars in our last Review, page 114.

The annexations to Vol. II. are—A Vocabulary of the Malay Language—of the Language of the Savages of Cape Diemen—and of the Natives of New Caledonia.—Tables of the Route of the Esperance, giving the Ship's Place at Noon daily, the Variations of the Compass, &c.;—and the Names of the new Measures of the French Republic, with their Value relative to the Old. The separate volume of engravings, consisting of forty-four plates, admirably executed by Harding and other eminent artists; and alone merit the price of the whole work, viz. 1l. 11s. 6d.

M.

History of Russia, from the Foundation of the Monarchy by Rurik to the Accession of Catharine II. By W. Tooke, F. R. S. 2 Vols. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

(Concluded from Page 123.)

THE most interesting part of this eventful history opens to our view at the commencement of the second volume, the subject of the present review. For a long series of years, the Russian empire had been involved in foreign wars, and domestic commo-

tions, engendered, says Mr. Tooke, by the discontents and ambition of the Great, and fomented by rancorous competitors for the throne, amongst whom are to be reckoned some cruel usurpers, and bold impostors. Under such disastrous circumstances, little hopes

hopes could be entertained of its emerging from a state of barbarism, or of establishing itself as a respectable Power in the northern regions of Europe : on the contrary, its government was reduced to such a state of debility, that the extensive territories of the empire were exposed to the depredations of two potent neighbouring kingdoms, Sweden and Poland ; and their respective Sovereigns wished to hold the Russians in a constant state of dependence, by placing a Swedish or a Polish Prince on the throne.

No alternative therefore remained, whereby the happiness of the people could be secured, and the tranquillity of the empire restored, but for the whole nation to concur in placing a native Russian on the throne, to disown all attachment to foreign candidates, to unite cordially together, and, by a general union, to prevent that dismemberment of the empire which the Swedes and Poles were meditating. But though it appeared to be the general wish, after the demise of the Tzar Ivanovitch in 1606, to elect a native Russian, the gratification of it was involved in many difficulties, and might again open a wide field for discontents, jealousies, and cabals. For the danger into which the nation had lately been plunged, of being ruined by intestine broils, and subjugated by foreign enemies, had roused the patriotism of a numerous party of Russians, and had afforded them an opportunity of performing important services to their country, both in the Council, and in the Field. These distinguished persons, therefore, might now prefer their claims on the national gratitude, and aspire to the crown, by contending for which, a renewal of the late disturbances and confusion might take place, especially " as it might be justly feared that the election of any one of those patriots might be felt as an affront to the rest, who had been equally serviceable to the State, and thus, by creating divisions, reduce the country again to the brink of destruction. These considerations operated so forcibly, that though deputies had arrived at Mosco from all parts of the empire, to give their votes for the election of a new Tzar, they wavered long in irresolution and doubt.

" In the mean time, a party was imperceptibly forming among the Electors, whose wish it was to put a youth upon the throne who had hitherto lived

remote from the grand theatre of administration and of war, and consequently was without adherents, and had neither friends nor foes. MIKHAILA ROMANOF was the name of this youth, a descendant of the ancient race of the Tzars. The proposal, however, met with some opposition, several of the Electors refusing him their votes, because he had no knowledge of state affairs ; but the testimony that was given of his good conduct, and excellent intellectual endowments, by persons who knew him, prevailed with a majority sufficient for carrying his election, as the most effectual means of preventing the interference of faction. The young man, himself, however, refused at first to accept the offered crown, and his mother implored, with tears, the deputies who were sent to her and her son to spare him the intended honour. But this very refusal confirmed numbers still more in the belief that Mikhaila was the worthiest candidate for the throne, and would prove the happiest Tzar. At length, the deputies returned from the convent of Kostromo to Mosco, bringing with them the consent of the young Monarch elect, who soon followed them, and was solemnly crowned on the eleventh of June 1613, after he had sworn to observe the articles that were submitted to his assent.

By this free election, a new æra was formed in the Russian annals ; and the dynasty commenced, which in our day has raised this remote, and formerly obscure, northern empire, to a zenith of power, splendor, and influence in the political affairs of Europe, almost beyond example. His portrait is No. 50, in Plate IV. of this volume ; and the present Emperor, Paul I. is the eleventh Sovereign of this dynasty, comprising the Empresses, who, by marriage and being called to the throne, may be accounted of the same family. Elizabeth alone ascended it by birthright, being the daughter of Peter I.

The reign of Mikhaila fully answered the expectations of his subjects. Aided by the sage counsels of his father, who, before his son's elevation to the throne, had been eminently useful to his country, in the two high stations he then held of Metropolitan of Rostoff, and one of the Ambassadors of Russia to the King of Poland, he soon concluded a peace with Sweden and Denmark, which left him at liberty to attend to the internal



ternal administration of the empire. The principal ecclesiastical dignity in Russia, that of Patriarch, falling vacant, the Tzar judiciously conferred it upon his father, the venerable *Philaretes*; and as the Patriarchs always resided at Moscow, he had him constantly near him; and he profited so much by his experience and advice, that the Patriarch was generally considered as Co-Regent, and sat, whenever audiences were given, at the right hand of his son, whom he incited to those acts of clemency, gentleness, and benevolence, for which he is celebrated in history.

In this reign, according to our historian, "the Sovereign first sent Ambassadors to England, Denmark, Holland, and Germany. Thus Russia, which had hitherto been considered rather in the light of an Asiatic than of an European Power, became more and more known to the rest of Europe, and rivalships now rose for obtaining treaties and alliances with that empire. But to give farther stability to repose, to elevate the respect of the empire, to amend the laws, to make trade and commerce, manufactures, and agriculture, flourish, was reserved for his successors; and fortunately for the Russians, his son Alexey, who acceded to the throne in 1645, raised a solid superstructure upon the political foundation judiciously laid by Mikhaila.

Without entering into details, it will be sufficient for the guidance of the readers of the Russian history, to inform them, that as Philip of Macedon paved the way for the renown of his son Alexander the Great, so it may be truly said, that Alexey, by his wise administration, opened the path to the civilization of his countrymen; and that, in many respects, his son Peter the Great stood indebted to him for his own celebrity, and for the aggrandizement of the empire. "He, in a particular manner, attached to himself the gratitude of his subjects, by a reformation of the laws, in which he consulted the nobility, the clergy, and the burghers; and the mildness of his government allured Germans, Dutch, Italians, and about 3000 Scotsmen, to settle in Russia, which laid the founda-

tion of the British Factory, and of the first treaty of commerce between the two countries. The first idea of raising Russia to a Maritime Power, likewise originated with Alexey; and his subjects had therefore yet much more to expect from him, if death had not prematurely carried him off in the forty-seventh year of his age, after a glorious reign of thirty-one years\*. Peter I., being the fruit of a second marriage, did not immediately succeed his father. Feodor Alexievitch, the only surviving son of the first marriage, filled the vacant throne for the short space of six years, and though extremely infirm of body, displayed many excellent talents for the internal administration of the government; one instance of which we record as an example for the present enlightened times, in which we might expect it would be better followed. "With equal diligence he provided that the necessaries of life should not be kept at too high a price, nor the dealers in them oppress the poor."

On the long reign of Peter I. Mr. Tooke, as might well be expected, from his industry in procuring authentic materials, his judgment in selecting the most important, and his accuracy in applying them to their proper places, has expatiated in a most satisfactory manner; and, notwithstanding the many lives of that renowned Northern Hero and Legislator in different languages, we can with truth affirm, that we have found several interesting and entertaining anecdotes in the present narrative, which are not to be met with in any other account of his public and private transactions, and which, alone, would entitle this history to our recommendation, independent of its other merits.

In matters, however, of less importance than the principal events of history, we are concerned to find, that he has occasionally been very inattentive to the correction of the press; how else are we to account for the following blunder: "The administration of government and laws, army and navy, ecclesiastical affairs, and sciences, arts, manufactures, trade, handicrafts, and means of livelihood in general, social life and ordinary intercourse, the customs and

\* In a note relating to the domestic occurrences of this reign, a curious account is given of the manner, at that period, in which the Tzars of Russia were wont to select their consorts, which bears a near resemblance to the custom of choosing a favourite at Constantinople, from the beauties of the Seraglio.

manners, nay, the whole turn of mind, of the Russian Nation, were, *within the space of little more than the twenty years that Peter reigned*, either so changed, or so entirely new created and formed, that it is well worth while to describe his influence on these several objects, for shewing what the Russians, as a nation, have actually gained by him" (page iii). Now, if we compare this with the æra of his reign, as given in the explanatory list of the medals (page xiii), we shall find, that he reigned *forty-three* years; and if we deduct from this numeration the years of his minority, there still remain thirty-four years of plenitude of power, in which he exercised his rare talents for the benefit of his subjects.

From the various anecdotes which appear to be new, we take the liberty to select two, as specimens of what the reader may expect to find in this volume.

"Peter was always very plain in his dress, kept a very frugal house, was not more than a quarter of an hour at his dinner, and would frequently laugh at his favourite Mentchikof, who, from nothing more than a pie-boy at the corner of a street, being now a Prince, displayed a pomp and magnificence hitherto unequalled, and never sat down to dinner without the music of trumpets and cymbals, and various other instruments." In regard to the simplicity of the Emperor's attire, the following is related in the manuscript memoirs of a diplomatic agent, who resided a long time at his Court. "On all the solemn festivals, he only wore the uniform of his Préobajenskoi guards. I saw him, in 1721, give a public audience to the Ambassadors of Persia. He entered the Hall of Audience in nothing more than a surtout of coarse brown cloth. When he was seated on the throne, the attendants brought him a coat of blue *gros de Naples*, embroidered with silver, which he put on with great precipitation, because the Ambassadors were waiting for admittance. During this, he turned his eyes towards a window where the Tzaritza had placed herself to observe the ceremony. Catharine was heard repeatedly to burst into fits of laughter, as the Tzar seemed to her to be astonished at seeing himself so finely dressed; and Peter laughed at it himself, as also did all the spectators. As soon as the Ambassadors were gone, Peter threw off his embroidered coat,

and put on his surtout. The blue silk embroidered coat is the identical one, which is now on his wax effigy in the Academy of Sciences, and it was made for his marriage with Catharine I."

Of the rise of Mentchikof we have the following anecdote.—"As he passed a part of his youth in selling little pies about the streets, it happened one day, that selling some of his pastry in a house where several persons had met to breakfast, one of the party, having drank pretty freely, let some words escape him, that intimated a plot against the Tzar. Mentchikof ran in all speed to the palace, requested to reveal a secret to Peter, and informed him of what he had overheard. The Tzar wrapped himself up in a cloak, and hastened to the house pointed out to him by Mentchikof; here, leaning his ear to the door of the room where the people were breakfasting, he distinctly heard what confirmed to him the report of his conductor. He immediately entered, and found himself in the midst of the conspirators. Whether they imagined that his guards were at the door, or whether they were intimidated by his presence alone, all of them fell at his knees, and threw themselves on his clemency. From that moment he took Mentchikof to be about his person, and the pie-boy shortly after became a Prince."

Peter was unfortunate in his domestic relations; he had two wives, both of whom were unfaithful to him; and to the first he took such an aversion, that it extended to his only son by her, whom he cruelly put to death, for no other crime but that of escaping from his harsh treatment, by quitting his dominions, and taking refuge at the Courts of Vienna and Naples. The horrid executions of Glebof, the favourite of his first wife, and of Moens, whom he detected in the arms of Catharine the Second, are related with many extraordinary circumstances that were unknown to former biographers. But widely different was the fate of the two Imperial adulteresses. Eudoxia was shut up in a convent, and afterwards repudiated in form; whilst Catharine, who had been raised from the low condition of a menial servant and a prisoner of war to be the partner of his bed and throne, and who, from a principle of gratitude, should have been faithful to him, not only escaped punishment, but was rewarded by succeeding him, and



and becoming the first female who had governed the empire since the reign of Olga, in the tenth century. However, it must be acknowledged, that in other respects she had shewn herself worthy of all the honours that were conferred upon her, by the good advice she gave to the Emperor, and her management of his furious temper, by which she often saved the lives of those whom he had doomed to be the victims of his vengeance. But during her short reign of two years, after his death, as an independent Sovereign, she lost all that courage, activity, and ardour in the greatest enterprises, for which she was so remarkably distinguished, when she shared all dangers with him; for, abandoning the care of all public business to Mentchikof, she gave herself up entirely to luxury and libidinousness. She took, at once, two young Noblemen to be her personal favourites, and was, besides, addicted to drunkenness. So that it is uncertain whether she died a natural death, or was poisoned by the partizans of the friends of the young Prince Peter II. the grandson of Peter I. and the only son of Prince Alexius, whom he had put to death.

No sooner was this young Emperor seated on the throne, than Mentchikof carried his arrogance and his influence over him to such a pitch, and exercised his power so despotically, that the number and hatred of his enemies daily increased, and a strong party, consisting of the most respectable families of the empire, with Ivan Dolgoruki at their head, who was the daily companion of the Emperor, soon found an opportunity to effect his ruin, and totally to overthrow his artful plan of securing to himself the unlimited controul of his new master, by marrying him to his daughter. This ministerial revolution operated with speedier effect, as Peter felt no affection for Maria Mentchikof, and openly confessed that he wished to get rid of her. In fine, this haughty favourite, and his whole family, including the betrothed Empress, were exiled, in the year 1727, to Siberia, where he died in 1729; and his accumulated treasures, consisting of *nine millions* of rubles in bank notes, one million in cash, 105 pounds weight of gold, and 420 of silver plate, together with one million more in jewels, and a very considerable landed estate, with superb palaces and furniture, were confiscated to the Crown, from which, and

its subjects, the greatest part had been surreptitiously taken.

The family of Dolgoruki now took his place, and so completely, that a young Lady of that house was selected to be the new Empress; and it is said, that she made so strong an impression on Peter II. the very first time he saw her, that he asked her hand of her father, and she was soon after publicly affianced to the Emperor; but the aspiring hopes of this young Lady and her relations, and the well-founded expectations of the Russians, that they should enjoy every blessing under the government of a most amiable young Monarch, were blasted by his premature death in 1730, at the tender age of *fifteen*. He fell a victim to the small-pox, owing, in a great measure, to his constitution having been impaired by excessive fatigues in hunting, an amusement which he pursued with too much avidity. He had been crowned at Moscow, and intended to have removed the seat of government to that capital, to the great joy of the ancient Russian Nobility and Gentry, who had an antipathy to the new city, Peter I. having made them submit to enormous contributions when he founded it.

ANNA IVANOUNA, Duchess Dowager of Courland, the second daughter of the Tzar Ivan, half brother, and co-partner in the throne with Peter the Great, was elected in preference to her elder sister, and to Elizabeth, Peter's own daughter, who was in vain urged by her physician Lestocq, to assert her claim, upon the extinction of the male line of the Romanoffs by the demise of Peter II.; and she shewed great prudence in not adopting this measure at an era when the ministerial usurpations of power had roused the indignation of the Senate and the Supreme Council, and induced them to lay such restraints on the Sovereign elect, as should put it out of the power of any future favourite to oppress the subjects. The crown was, therefore, bestowed on the Princess Anna, on such conditions as made the Russian empire, for the first time, a limited Monarchy; but this shadow of freedom was of short duration, for the *Capitulation Oath*, taken on her arrival at Moscow, was annulled by a second oath of allegiance, restoring the Empress to the full and unlimited authority enjoyed by her predecessors; and thus the reign of *Favourites* was renewed, and the Empress Anna tore the act of capitulation

in pieces, in a full assembly of the Council and of the Senate, and a manifesto was published, declaring, that the Empress ascended the throne of her ancestors *not by election, but in virtue of hereditary right*. The account of this transaction, and the copies of the two oaths, are highly interesting; and we therefore strongly recommend this part of the history; especially as it seems to have been the peculiar fate of modern Russia to have owed all its aggrandisement, and improvements in civilization, in arts, manufactures, and commerce, to female Sovereigns, amongst whom may be reckoned the Empress Anne; for during a reign of only ten years, the reader will be surprised to find how much the contributed to the present flourishing state of Russia, by her excellent establishments, and particularly by surmounting the prejudices that had prevailed against the employment of foreigners.

Not less interesting is the narrative of the surprising revolution by which

the Empress Elizabeth ascended the throne, amidst the contention of parties, and the secret manœuvres of Court intrigue, during the short regency of the Princess Anne, the wife of Duke Ulric of Brunswick, and niece to the Empress of the same name who died in 1740. This memorable event consigned the Princess, and her infant son Ivan, to a prison, the same who was put to death in the reign of Catharine II. From this period the history is regularly connected with the succeeding revolution, the catastrophe of Peter III. and the accession of the late Empress. It may therefore be read together with, or separately from, the Life of Catharine II. as it contains several documents recited in the former work. The sketch of Mosco, which goes far beyond its title, being a full and complete description of that ancient city; and a list of foreign authors, denominated *The Sources of Russian History*, with a copious index, close this arduous undertaking. M.

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**SOLITUDE.** *The Effect of occasional Retirement on the Mind, the Heart, general Society, in Exile, in Old Age, on the Bed of Death. In which the Question is considered, whether it is easier to live virtuously in Society or in Solitude. Written originally by Monsieur Zimmerman. Two Vols. 8vo. Vernor and Hood, &c.*

In these essays, the advantages arising from occasional retirement are set forth in so pleasing a manner, that we are persuaded every one who peruses them with attention will rise in a disposition of mind more favourable to the great interests of society than that with which he sat down. The author has exhausted his subject; and that so completely, that we question whether an argument on solitude and its pleasures has been omitted. After an introduction, he shews the influence of solitude on the mind; upon the heart; and its general advantages. He then discusses the question, whether it is easier to live virtuously in solitude or in the world? The advantages of solitude in exile, in old age, and on the bed of death, are then set forth with great eloquence, and finish the first volume. The second exhibits the motives to solitude; the disadvantages of it; its in-

fluence on the imagination; its effects on a melancholy mind; its influence on the passions; and its dangers in idleness. In short, to use the author's own words, "The chief design of this work was to exhibit the necessity of combining the uses of SOLITUDE with those of SOCIETY; to shew, in the strongest light, the advantages they may mutually derive from each other; to convince mankind of the danger of running into either extreme; to teach the advocate for UNINTERRUPTED SOCIETY, how highly all the social virtues may be improved, and its vices easily abandoned, by habits of solitary abstraction; and the advocate for CONTINUAL SOLITUDE, how much the indolence and arrogance of character which is contracted by a total absence from the world, may be corrected by the urbanity of society, and by the company and conversation of the learned and polite."

*Christianity vindicated, in a Series of Letters addressed to Mr. Volney, in answer to his Book called, Ruins, or a Survey of the Revolution of Empires. By the Rev. Peter Roberts, A.M. 8vo. West and Hughes.*

The book to which this is an answer is one of a most pernicious tendency, and



has been neglected as one not worthy of an answer, though we are convinced, with the present author, "that it has been, and is, doing much mischief, and the more, perhaps, because that objections, however unfounded in reality, if left unanswered, are not unfrequently considered as unanswerable." The shallow objections to Christianity produced by Mr. Volney have been often refuted, and are here placed in a light that will satisfy any reasonable person of their extreme futility.

*A Dissertation on the Modern Style of altering Ancient Cathedrals, as exemplified in the Cathedral of Salisbury. By the Rev. John Milner, M. A. F. S. A. 4to. Nichols. 3s. 6d.*

Religious and party spleen seem to have given birth to this pamphlet, which arraigns the conduct of Mr. Wyatt in his alterations of Salisbury Cathedral; a subject which had agitated the Society of Antiquaries some time ago, and which we hoped had been buried in oblivion. A superstitious attachment to every minute part of the ancient building seems to have influenced the present author, and the party who joined him in the Society, where the dissensions exhibited marks of illiberality very unbecoming a literary assembly. The present dissertation having been rejected by the Society is now printed as an appeal to the public,

who, if the subject is taken up with temper, we doubt not will pronounce a true judgment upon it.

*The Victim, in Five Letters to Adolphus. 12mo. Button. 1800. 2s. 6d.*

The mischiefs arising from prostitution, and the immorality and wickedness of the practice, are the objects of these letters; in which the author, with temper and moderation, examines the reasons urged by those who attempt to palliate their conduct in this particular, and shews the weakness of their excuses. If it could be hoped that the dissipated and profligate were to be induced to read this small work, much good might be expected to arise from it.

*Amusing and instructive Conversations for Children of Five Years. From the French of Abbé Gualtier. 12mo. West and Hughes. 1800.*

The interest of Society is so closely connected with education, that those who devote their attention to forward youth in the acquisition of knowledge, we consider as entitled to particular respect. The mode recommended by Abbé Gualtier, in the present work, appears to be one capable of answering the purpose intended; and therefore we recommend it to the notice of such of our readers as are parents or tutors.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER I.

THE REVIEW; OR, THE WAGS OF WINDSOR, a Musical Farce, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Mr. Deputy Bull	Mr. SUETT.
Captain Beaugard	Mr. FARLEY.
Looney Macdwolter	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
John Lump	Mr. EMERY.
Caleb Quotem	Mr. FAWCETT.
Charles Williams	Mr. TRUEMAN.
Dubbs	Mr. CHIPPENDALE.
Serjeant	Mr. ATKINS.
	Soldiers, &c. &c.

Grace Gaylove	Mrs. GIBBS.
Lucy	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Phoebe Whitethorn	Miss DE CAMP.
Martha	Miss LESERVE.

The Fable of this Piece contains nothing very novel or interesting.

Captain Beaugard has conceived a partiality for Grace Gaylove, the Ward of Mr. Deputy Bull, a city grocer, who had retired from business. Grace is a Quaker. The Guardian is averse to her marrying the Captain, but by the aid of Lucy the chambermaid, the Lovers correspond. The Captain sends a letter to his Mistress by Looney, his Irish footman, and she has sent another by Lump, her Guardian's servant, a Yorkshire bumpkin. Neither of these servants can read, and when they meet the letters are mingled by the Irishman, and in order to distinguish them, these servants agree to resort to the Deputy, who opens the letters, first reading aloud that from the Captain, in which

the

the latter informs his Mistress that a post-chaise is in waiting for her and her maid. Grace and her maid being present while the Deputy reads, they both avail themselves of the contents of the Captain's letter, and steal off to fulfil the appointment, leaving the Deputy to peruse the other letter. When he has concluded, he hastens in pursuit of the Lovers to the Camp, and is at length induced to consent to the match.

There is also another love-match in this Piece, between Williams, a soldier, and Phœbe, a country girl, who follows him in male attire, and enlists. The Captain befriends them, and they also are married. The Piece concludes with a military exercise by pasteboard figures.

The chief source of entertainment in this piece, arises from the Irish and Yorkshire footmen, and the Deputy.

But this part is broad farce, approaching to buffoonery. The best recommendation of the piece is, that it is loyal, and that it tends to give spirit and popularity to the military character. Some of the songs, and the character of *Caleb Quotem*, have appeared in former pieces which were not successful. *Quotem* is a *Jack of all Trades*, something like *Dickey Gossip*, in the Farce of *My Grandmother*, from which it seems to be derived.

The name of Arthur Griffenhoofe, jun. is annexed to the Songs as the Author.

15. Covent Garden opened with SPEED THE PLOUGH and HERTFORD BRIDGE.

16. Drury Lane opened, under the management of Mr. Kemble, with HAMLET and OF AGE TO-MORROW.

## POETRY.

### THE EMIGRANTS.

#### AN ELEGY.

WHAT was the cause that fired *Britannia's* zeal?

O glorious cause! to vulgar souls unknown.

What bade *Britannia* raise the warlike steel?

*The cause of sweet Humanity alone!*

'Twas *Pity's* voice that won her to the fight!

—Late as on *Dover's* chalky cliff  
I stood,

That white-rob'd goddess met my wand'ring sight,

Moving, with rapid step, beside the briny flood!

Around her waist an azure zone she wore;  
Her floating hair she strove in vain to bind;

The high-arch'd waves roll'd foaming on the shore,

And mock'd the fury of the howling wind.

'Twas the sad fate of *Gallia's* banish'd train,

That led this virgin to the pebbled shore,

To mark each sail that glimmer'd on the main,

To hail each wretch, and bid him weep no more.

Mindful alone to succour and to save,  
She roam'd, regardless of the angry skies;

She knew no shelter but the rocky cave,  
And watch'd the tempest with unweary'd eyes.

To every passing bark she wav'd her hand,

Or from her clarion rais'd a piercing sound:

I saw full many an exile reach the land!

I saw them, prostrate, kiss the saving ground!

I saw them croud around the weeping maid;

But soon she bade them from the shore retreat;

Safe on the couch their languid limbs were laid,

To seek, when morning rose, *Britannia's* seat.

A train of more than wonted length she led,

Of polish'd minds, and hearts of noblest deed;

Bar'd to the storm was many a hoary head,

And many a fatal wound was seen to bleed!



Of on the way she spoke *Britannia's*  
fame,  
And dwelt with transport on her liberal  
mind ;  
Styl'd her the friend of every friendless  
name \* ;  
The universal lover of mankind.

Pale was her cheek, and swoln her azure  
eyes,  
When *Pity* chose the pensive hour of  
night,  
To plead her children's cause with fre-  
quent sighs,  
And win *Britannia* to the generous  
fight.

*Britannia*, seated on her rostral throne,  
Receiv'd, with smiles, the heaven-de-  
scended maid ;  
Clasp'd to her breast, and call'd her all  
her own ;  
When thus, in fault'ring accents, *Pity*  
said :

“ O thou to whom no sorrow pleads in  
vain !  
Never, since first from smiling Heaven  
I came,  
At once assembled such a countless train,  
Undone by *Fortune*, to implore my  
name.

“ From *Gaul's* ensanguin'd plains, a  
fated race !  
From *Murder's* lifted sword these sup-  
pliants flew ;  
Scarce from *Love's* arms receiv'd the last  
embrace !  
Scarce from their children heard the last  
adieu !

“ In secret caves 'twas their's thro' day  
to weep,  
'Twas their's thro' Night's dark reign,  
all breathless, pale,  
Fleet as the winds to seek the billowy  
deep,  
And hail, with hollow voice, each pas-  
sing sail !

“ Their's each disguise inventive Fear  
suggests,  
To bribe each bark with all their little  
store !  
To strike, with lifted eyes, their rending  
breasts,  
And fly, for ever, from their native  
shore !

“ The black clouds gather'd, and the  
wild winds rose !  
Aghast they flew along the writhing  
wave !  
Some scap'd the storm, to meet severer  
woes !  
Some sunk beneath it, to a watery  
grave.

“ Whilst some, alas ! more hapless still  
than these !  
Met the rude north-wind on its destin'd  
way,  
And, measuring back a dreary waste of  
seas,  
On *Gallia's* shores were cast, a helpless  
prey !

“ Inhuman *Gaul* beheld her victim-train,  
Her wretched children, with un pitying  
eye !  
Refin'd in vengeance, snatch'd them from  
the main,  
Dragg'd to their native homes, and  
bade them die !

“ Still did the waves, at *Mercy's* cease-  
less pray'r,  
Guide many a fainting wretch to *Al-  
bion's* coast :  
—Behold they kneel, and supplicate thy  
care,  
O thou, of *Europe's* sons the noblest  
boast !”

*Britannia* strove in vain her pangs to  
hide ;  
Hergen'rous heart was full, and stopp'd  
her tongue.  
She turn'd aside to weep, then, rising,  
cried,  
“ *I will revenge, sweet maid ! thy chil-  
dren's wrong.*

“ For never, *Pity* ! shall thy angel voice  
Pour in mine ear its tender tale in vain !  
Go ! bid thy children in my arm rejoice,  
My arm shall shield them on th'embat-  
tled plain.”

Thus spoke th'unconquer'd *Mistress of the  
Sea* ;  
Then grasp'd her spear, and rais'd her  
massive shield ;  
Folded her flowing robe above her knee,  
And call'd her warriors to the martial  
field.

RUSTICUS,

*Cottage of Mon Repos,  
Sturry, near Canter-  
bury.*

\* “ Of every friendless name the friend.”

JOHNSON.

INSCRIPTION

## INSCRIPTION

ON A TREE IN THE GARDEN OF MON  
REPOS.

**B**ENEATH this tree that shades my cell,  
I oft have tun'd my rustic shell,  
And strove, with falt'ring voice, to sing,  
Responsive to the trembling string;  
And oft the Muse, from yonder wood,  
That hangs o'er *Stour's* pellucid flood,  
Hath stol'n at eve's inspiring hour,  
And sat beside me in the bow'r.  
Her lute she touch'd, and, with a sound  
That charm'd to silence all around,  
Wak'd in my soul the sacred fire,  
And taught me to adore the lyre.  
Enraptur'd on her voice I hung,  
And strove to echo what she sung;  
And oft she smil'd to hear my shell  
Discordant sounds at random swell;  
And oft her eye, that glanc'd aside,  
Check'd in my soul its rising pride.  
Oft, when she left me, to pursue  
Some loftier theme, or nobler view,  
I, foolish! once again essay'd  
To imitate the tuneful maid.  
Vain mimic! even at the sound  
The owls in chorus mock'd around,  
Repeating, nightly, to the moon,  
The self-same inharmonious tune!  
Oft in despair I drop my lyre,  
And vow no more its chords to tire:  
As oft recall it from the ground,  
And yet again resume the sound!  
Let widings sneer, let critics blame,  
I pant not for the wreath of fame;  
To dissipate my griefs alone,  
I wake the lyre's beguiling tone.  
Yet should some wretch, whose bosom  
knows

The dire effect of mental woes,  
Catch from my strains the soothing art  
Which balm the sickness of the heart;  
Or, mindful of my woes alone,  
Lose, for a moment lose *his own*,  
Tho' rude the verse, tho' weak the strain,  
The song shall not be deem'd in vain.

RUSTICUS.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,  
Sturry, near Canter-  
bury.*

THE  
SHEPHERD AND THE SURVEYOR,  
ON THE INCLOSING OF THE COMMONS.

BY MR. O'KEEFFE.

**A**HILLOCK green, where many there  
were not,  
Was thought, and sure it was a pleasant  
spot

Whereon to sit and eat his homely fare,  
And have in view around his bleating  
care,  
A shepherd he was now, and so had been  
Since long before ten summers he had  
seen.  
Suffic'd, he eat no more than what he  
list,  
And ever and anon his bottle kiss'd;  
His bounty now and then receiv'd a jog,  
From one poor looker-on, his faithful  
dog;  
For Tray sat up, with wistful visage  
wife,  
His boon to shew, he snapped the passing  
flies.  
Hard by, through rushes, crept the gur-  
gling rill;  
Stinted in meat, yet here he drank his fill.  
Our Shepherd wip'd his chin, about to  
rise,  
When coming towards a gentleman he  
spies,  
By three men follow'd, who at distance  
stood,  
All looking round and round for many a  
rood.  
Not proud the stranger was, for he could  
deign  
Thus to accost the humble shepherd  
swain:  
"Good day, my friend; if I am right,  
you keep  
"Here, on this waste, those various  
flocks of sheep."  
"Good day; but, whether you be right  
or wrong,  
"The flocks you now behold to me be-  
long."  
"Thou art a man of substance then in-  
deed."  
"Sir, I command them whilst on grass  
they feed.  
"When, to feed others, they must breath  
their last,  
"To cruel butchers my command is past.  
"I tell thee, gentle is the shepherd's  
reign,  
"By Abel's crook, and not the hand of  
Cain;  
"Small is our wages; not the love of  
gold  
"Tempt us to scorch in heat, or freeze  
in cold.  
"From our employment sure such plea-  
sure springs,  
"Sir, han't you read that shepherds once  
were Kings,  
"And all the learning that the world has  
now,  
"The moon, the milky way, the starry  
plough,

• The



- \* The spring, the fall, the seasons turning round,  
 \* Were first of all by simple shepherds found ;  
 \* Honey and violets, sweet to taste and smell,  
 \* When sick, the use of herbs to make you well ;  
 \* They taught the farmer when his grain to sow,  
 \* And when to reap, and when his fields to mow.  
 \* Shepherds can tell, by casting up an eye,  
 \* What time of day, the sun or low or high.  
 \* When God had chose to come upon this earth,  
 \* Who first was told the tidings of his birth ?  
 \* Why shepherds to be sure. So honest Tray  
 \* Wag tail, and bid the Gentleman good day.  
 \* " You seem as if you'd been for fifty years  
 \* " 'Mongst folks who had no faculty of ears."  
 \* Sorry am I your noble ears to stun,  
 \* Tied was my tongue when loose I let it run.  
 \* Here far from company from dawn to eve,  
 \* Nought but the winds that pass my thoughts receive.  
 \* The winds are sorry list'ners, Sir, you know ;  
 \* They come and take our words, and blust'ring go.  
 \* When I lay hold on those who understand,  
 \* I make the most, Sir, of my time in hand ;  
 \* And like a bottle then my mouth uncork,  
 \* And like a mill I set my tongue at work ;  
 \* Like words long frozen in a Lapland sky,  
 \* You come like thaw, and round your ears they fly ;  
 \* Sometimes quick o'er my pipe my fingers move,  
 \* Sweet then I play, for then I think of love ;  
 \* On she I lov'd I once could ditties make,  
 \* And quick as aspin could those fingers shake ;  
 \* True lover once was I, ay ev'ry inch,  
 \* This little finger sharp the note could pinch.
- \* As round the fire our lads and lasses sat,  
 \* A tune from me was thought their nicest treat ;  
 \* When bed-time came not one of them could stir,  
 \* I nail'd them to their stools with trill and flur ;  
 \* The lasses sang my tune beneath their pails,  
 \* And to my tune the lads they twirl'd their flails.  
 \* To this bless'd hour, 'tis said, from days of yore,  
 \* Love was of Shepherd's heart a pippin core ;  
 \* And yet my love once cost me hugeous dear—  
 \* Tray, turn that sheep—the story you shall hear."  
 \* " Bring that theodolite here, prithee Will :  
 \* " But first, to take the convex of this hill,  
 \* " Prepare the chain to send the circle wide,  
 \* " And each allotment carefully divide.  
 \* " Here run the road behind yon white-thorn bush,  
 \* " Across this flat, and through that coppy brush.  
 \* " The field-book open, let us view the plot.  
 \* " Ay, here correct, the angles to a dot.  
 \* " Traverse that piece, the pole-chain leave behind ;  
 \* " Here take my watch, and you'll the distance find ;  
 \* " 'Tis Gout's pedometer, and I'll be sworn  
 \* " It tells the surface to a barley-corn.  
 \* " You hear, good Shepherd ; ay, 'tis very true ;  
 \* " Others can talk, you see, as fast as you.  
 \* " Each in his way have words at our command,  
 \* " You of your sheep, and I to measure land.  
 \* " Come hither, one of you, and fetch the spade ;  
 \* " The superficies of this ground is laid.  
 \* " Turn up that spit of earth ; and then I'll have,  
 \* " Neat to an inch, stuck down this station stake,  
 \* " That marks the distance of the bounding fence."  
 \* " I wish thou'dst give thy words a bit of sense :  
 \* " Come here to dig and delve, for what, good sooth ;  
 \* " And in the sod why stick that painted tooth ;

- ' No drops from Heaven, nor western  
 gales that blow,  
 ' Nor hottest sun, can make such plant  
 to grow.'  
 " Oh, yes; here wheat shall shake its  
 golden head;  
 " And here shall rise full many a loaf of  
 bread;  
 " Here honest labour fertilize this earth,  
 " And give the nourishing potatoe  
 birth.  
 " To Heaven-sent mercy are the hearts  
 dispos'd  
 " That thus decree, ' Let commons be  
 enclos'd;  
 " And as the widow sees her orphans  
 feed,  
 " She'll thank her God, and praise the  
 lib'ral deed.  
 " From tracklets wilds, and o'er the  
 barren plain,  
 " Famine shall fly, and laughing Plenty  
 reign;  
 " No more shall Britain, with a face of  
 woe,  
 " Ask bread of France, and yet call  
 France her foe;  
 " By industry shall population thrive,  
 " And men spring up to work, and eat,  
 and live."  
 ' Why, this has been a common, foolish  
 man,  
 ' Since green grafs grew, and first clear  
 water ran;  
 ' And whilst they grow and run, I tell  
 thee flat,  
 ' My sheep upon this common shall grow  
 fat.  
 ' Thy words and face are smooth and fair  
 as cream,  
 ' But venom flows from thy red lips, I  
 deem;  
 ' Tray's mouth is black, altho' his nose  
 be white;  
 ' And that's the cause no poison's in his  
 bite.  
 ' That thou hast lost thy place thou dost  
 not know,  
 ' My faithful dog. Ah! whither shall  
 we go.  
 ' Wild thyme is sweet, and so are turnips  
 too;  
 ' But now my little lambs must feed on  
 rue.  
 ' My dame but ring'd her pig here yef-  
 terday,  
 ' And on the common bid him eat and  
 play:  
 ' From him and her five geese the com-  
 mon ta'en,  
 ' Before they lay, her geese must all be  
 slain.
- ' You pity orphans, Sir! but tell me how  
 ' The wretched cottager can keep a cow.  
 ' Oh! blessed cow, the riches of the poor;  
 ' Take that, you give the wound with-  
 out a cure.  
 ' For grafs thus taking from yon cow  
 and pig,  
 ' Ay, sure as Adam never wore a wig,  
 ' Be it or Manor's Lord, or Knight, or  
 Squire,  
 ' God's judgment sends them to eternal  
 fire;  
 ' Ah! ev'ry one of them, I prophesy,  
 ' Before the twelvemonth's end will sure-  
 ly die,  
 ' If from poor cots they must the common  
 snap.  
 ' What comfort, if to each they left a  
 scrap  
 ' To sow potatoes or a cabbage sprout,  
 ' Or run a bacon hog, to help it out,  
 ' The gobbling turkey, or some poultry  
 rear;  
 ' Then sure meat markets would not be  
 so dear.  
 ' If 'mongst the rich the common they  
 divide,  
 ' The starving poor their loss must sore  
 abide.  
 ' The bitter root whence springs our  
 crop of harms  
 ' Is that stretch'd claw which clutches  
 many farms.  
 ' Such pride-swoln farmer knows he can  
 afford  
 ' To live full well, the while his grain to  
 hoard,  
 ' Till market-price gets up to his demand.  
 ' The farmer then a squire is out of hand;  
 ' His dame to sea-side jaunts at main ex-  
 pence,  
 ' Jigs at a ball—the loaf is eighteen-  
 pence.'  
 ' Good Shepherd, why to anger so pro-  
 vok'd?  
 ' Our island once was over-run and  
 choak'd  
 ' With weeds and brambles on the rug-  
 ged waste,  
 ' That nothing grateful yielded to the  
 taste.  
 ' Had first who here and there the land in-  
 clos'd  
 ' In plan of cultivation been oppos'd,  
 ' Where now were you to find your loaf  
 of bread,  
 ' Or shelter kind to roof the stranger's  
 head?"  
 ' Then houses here to build they'll soon  
 begin;  
 ' And here they'll act the new unthought-  
 of sin;



- ' Committed here will be the foul offence,  
 ' In this sweet spot of lambs and innocence ;  
 ' The wicked here will swear, here drink and lie  
 ' Like swine that wallow in our Gammer's sty ;  
 ' The maid by some deceitful rogue undone ;  
 ' We faithful shepherds scorn such cursed fun.  
 ' What new employment, where shall I betake ?  
 ' Oh ! God, have pity, for a shepherd's sake.  
 ' Christ is a Shepherd, so our parson says,  
 ' White are my hairs, and many are my days ;  
 ' My years are full eleven and threescore,  
 ' I do not wish to live a fortnight more ;  
 ' I must sup sorrow from a wooden dish ;  
 ' I wish I was in heav'n, that's all I wish.  
 ' A rich old Gentleman that lives at hand  
 ' Commission'd me to buy these bits of land  
 ' From copyholders ; thus they'll save expence  
 ' Of closing in with pales or quickset fence.  
 ' His fancy is to have a noble park ;  
 ' To be a keeper in it, there's your mark :  
 ' In pity for your age I'll recommend,  
 ' And find you an asylum, hoary friend,"  
 ' The ram with horns knows well that he is arm'd,  
 ' And in that knowledge is with battle charm'd ;  
 ' The ram who knows he has a forehead bare,  
 ' From picking quarrels takes especial care.  
 ' Those horn'd, of fighting had their bellies full,  
 ' They butt'd till they broke each other's skull ;  
 ' With angry hinder feet they spurn'd }  
 ' the ground, }  
 ' Against each other high in air they }  
 ' bound, }  
 ' From hill to hill like faulchion made }  
 ' of oak their clanking horns re- }  
 ' sound. }  
 ' No use for me in battle to engage,  
 ' Yet like yon wether let me vent my rage.  
 ' Up to thy scurvy throat my tinkling bell  
 ' To thee, vile pickthank, wrathful truth will tell.
- ' My crook is uselefs now ; it were a freak  
 ' Across thy pate my uselefs crook to break.  
 ' Is this thy tender pity for the poor ?  
 ' To bring them to the very workhouse door ;  
 ' To let a purse-proud, stingy, crazy, carle,  
 ' That soon will have his mouth fill'd up with marl,  
 ' Ingrofs our common in his griping paw,  
 ' That he with ven'son haunch may cram his maw,  
 ' Or, as a present, send the dainty bribe  
 ' To some swell'd brother of the pamper'd tribe,  
 ' That he may send a turtle back to him ;  
 ' I'm but a shepherd, yet I know their trim.  
 ' Then round his park, for miles, runs scope about,  
 ' The churlish wall, to shut the people out.  
 ' Take land from sheep and give it to the deer :  
 ' A public wrong ! I'll make the thing appear.  
 ' Ven'son but to a few a meal can give ;  
 ' Millions of high and low on mutton live ;  
 ' His scheme of parking in, a man might brook,  
 ' Would he but take example of the Duke,  
 ' Who says, " Where antlers wave, and bounds the roe,  
 ' In God's good will the jolly wheat shall grow ;"  
 ' Who, when advisers do not counsel well,  
 ' Says, " Corn is low, and now's my time to sell."  
 ' Not like the wretch who up a harvest buys,  
 ' And hoards, and laughs to see the markets rise,  
 ' Our Duke is ne'er of rats or thieves afraid ;  
 ' His stores are safely up in heaven laid.  
 ' " Shepherd, you're right ; old Carle may purse his pelf,  
 ' " And come and bargain for his park himself.  
 ' " You on the common yet shall own a spot,  
 ' " And comfort without sheep, the shepherd's lot."  
 ' As I am old, and need a resting place,  
 ' Accepting comforts can be no disgrace.  
 ' Whilst left a tuft of grass where sheep may browse ;  
 ' Whilst wattled folds are wove with ozier boughs ;  
 ' Whilst

- Whilst flocks are wash'd in pools before they're shear'd ;
- And faithful Tray by boldest ram is fear'd ;
- Whilst whitest honors of the wether's back
- Give wool enough to fill the noble sack ;
- And shepherds rise or ere the lark hath flown,
- Or from the lamb take hint to lay him down ;
- From doing evil whilst he takes good heed,
- In God's blest name a shepherd's life I'll lead.
- “ Science sets out from Wisdom's starting post ;
- “ With simple Nature, then, no time is lost ;
- “ Wisdom I leave with thee, and must away,
- “ Ere rain comes on, those acres to survey.”

### SONNET TO A LADY.

BY AMBROSE PITMAN, ESQ.

*Dum spiro spero.*

- AS LUCY quitted SWIFT'S \* domain,  
Oppress'd with thought and grief,  
Her guardian Sylph perceiv'd her pain,  
And thus advis'd relief.
- “ Check, LUCY, check the rising sigh,  
“ Suppress the woe-fraught tear ;  
“ Renounce the sorrow-sadd'ning eye,  
“ And let gay joy appear.
- “ Let Joy, on Pleasure's wings sublime,  
“ Conduct thee to that shore,  
“ Where canker'd Care, and hoary Time,  
“ Can trouble life no more.
- “ Despair not, Maiden—be it understood,  
“ A *present* evil may be future good.”

### THE CLERGYMAN.

WITH kind console, Affliction's frown  
to cheer ;  
To wipe from Poverty the falling tear ;  
On wounded Virtue pour the healing balm,  
And lend to Misery Compassion's arm ;  
His be the task whom God ordains to preach,  
The poor to comfort, and the rich to teach,  
To cold Despair reviving hopes to give,  
And bid the pale-ey'd virgin smile and live.  
Such is the parish-priest : his duty such,  
Inur'd to scenes of woe and sickness much ;

Long grown familiar with disease and pain :  
And such the priest of Arno's happy plain.

His form fond Memory will oft pour-tray :

Hoary his head by many a winter's day ;  
His brow unfurrow'd by the touch of care ;  
His breast no refuge for the fiend Despair.  
Content and calm in humble peace he stood,

Meek, learned, kind, benevolent, and good.

The soft humility, the tender heart,  
Long us'd to take pale Pity's fostering part ;

Friend to the friendless, still relieving woe :  
So you may paint an angel here below.  
To him belongs no consequential air ;  
No solemn farce of mockery and prayer ;  
No look that speaks disgust ; no settled frown ;

No pertness, ill mistaken for renown.  
A mind to ev'ry virtue form'd to cleave ;  
Its wish, the throbs of anguish to relieve ;  
Its prayers for man ; its hope in God consign'd ;

Its practice, charity to all mankind.  
To him no pomp of many a prelate proud ;  
No eloquence, theatrical and loud ;  
He calls not Rhetoric's fastidious train  
To stagger, puzzle, and confuse the brain ;  
He comes in love and charity to preach ;  
He comes to learn humility, and teach.

Aye, there he lives, beneath yon thick-et's side,

Where runs in haste the riv'let's babbling tide,

Where bending beeches overarch the glade,

And hide the cottage, a nest form'd in shade,

One wand'ring pathway shews the neat abode,

Thro' woods meand'ring to the upland road ;

The casement crown'd with eglantine, between,

Just gains a view—the village and the green ;

And there the white-thorn, scene of many a feat,

The walk, the slope, the arbour, and the seat ;

No dome is his with gay luxurious show,  
That far o'erlooks the modest spire below ;

No grating hinges, slowly mov'd, declare

How much unwelcome is the traveller there ;

\* Swift's Place, the seat of Thomas Adams, Esq. near Cranbrook, Kent.



No iron fence to keep the poor in awe,  
His latch accusom'd, at the touch, to  
draw

Alike to all the hospitable door,  
The blind, the maim'd, the friendless,  
and the poor ;

No furly mastiff prowls around the gate,  
Lets the rich enter, bids the poor to wait ;  
One only spaniel, courteous all to greet,  
Precedes the stranger to the fond retreat,  
Barks as he goes, and, fondling all the  
while,

Waits to conduct him from the village  
stile.

Such is the man for whom our God has  
chose

The care of virtue and the sick man's  
woes ;

To whom the afflicted never weep in vain,  
Unheard, unsought, neglected to remain.

Unclose the door : On yon low tatter'd  
bed

I see the sick man lay his languid head ;  
I feel the fainting pulse, I hear the sigh,  
I see the pallid cheek, the closing eye :  
He has no tender tie of father, friend ;  
No children round the bed obsequious  
tend ;

He has no hopes on earth, content to lie,  
Alone, forsaken by the world, to die.

In the *deep* cell, where chilling damps in-  
vade,

And dews and *cold* the plaister'd dungeon  
shade,

He lies ; around him breathe no awful  
choir,

No organ heals, nor turns the sacred fire ;  
Long trains of nuns (no sad procession)  
there

Breathe on the dying faint an holy pray'r ;  
No tinkling censor rolls its fragrance  
round ;

No painted priests adore, and kiss the  
ground ;

No fancied angels to his sight are giv'n,  
To waft the soul in ecstasy to heav'n :

Cold and appall'd he waits his coming  
doom,

And sees but death and terror in the tomb.  
The good man comes, in voice of Pity  
calls,

And gilds with hope the cell's remotest  
walls ;

Tells the sick man the path of joy to  
tread,

Forget the living, but adore the dead ;  
Points to the future heav'n in the sky ;

Bids the pale wretch on Faith and Hope  
rely ;

Shows, where the wretched will have rest  
he'll go ;

And tells the vanity of all below.

### SONNET TO MARY.

**A**nd will my heart ne'er cease this sor-  
rowing heave ;

Nor sighs, nor tears, will ye ne'er pity  
move ?

Will Heav'n this *woe-worn* bosom ne'er  
relieve,

Nor soothe these killing pangs of—  
*hopeless love* ?

No ! no ! for, ah ! I feel the hour draw  
on

That soon will seal th' *irrevocable* doom ;  
Yet could I hope, when her fond Wil-

liam's gone,

Mary would shed—one tear upon my  
tomb.

Tho' *long*, oh love ! upon my heart thou'lt  
prey'd—

Vain hopes tho' *long* thou'lt caus'd me  
to deplore—

Tho' *soon* this frame shall in the earth be  
laid—

Tho' *soon* these eyes shall close—to ope'  
NO MORE !

Expiring, on her name I'd fondly rave,  
And *hug* the chain that made me—*Mary's*  
slave ! ! !

W. F.

### ABSENCE.

*I cannot but remember such things were  
That were most dear to me.*

SHAKESPEARE.

**Y**E \* Spires ! faint glimmering in the  
sky,

Ah ! why so soon forsake my view ?

Ere distance mock my sorrowing eye,

Receive one tender, last adieu !

Ye † Cliffs ! still tipt with parting day,

Unless fond Fancy's tints deceive ;

Slow as I steal mine eyes away,

One farewell, lingering look receive !

Stay, Phœbus ! stay. One moment more

O'er yonder field thine orb suspend !

Let me again those hills explore

Whose airy tops in ether blend !

'Tis vain. No more my straining beam

Meets the dear scenes it joy'd to see.

How changeful Life's delusive dream !

How swift its fairest phantoms flee !

\* Of Edinburgh.

† Arthur's Seat, Salisbury Craigs, &c.

Lo! twilight treads the darkening plain :  
 Afar Night's murky visage glooms ;  
 Onward as flits her shadowy train,  
 Nature a solemn look assumes.

Ye sullen hills ! ye joyless meads !  
 Why sorrow thus for absent Day ?  
 Ev'n now his circling course he speeds,  
 To greet you with enamour'd ray.

But, ah ! the sport of Fate, I leave  
 Friendship and Love's all-cheering  
 sight ;  
 Though suns revolve, I still must grieve,  
 Depriv'd of Love and Friendship's  
 light !

Come, sweet Remembrance ! radiant  
 maid !  
 Come, gild the gloom by Absence  
 spread :  
 Enchantress ! lend thy soothing aid,  
 And o'er my soul bright influence shed.

Come, waft me where Camilla dwells ;  
 Paint her mild glance, her graceful  
 air ;

And, as my breast with rapture swells,  
 Let her lov'd accents charm mine ear.

Recall that sweetly painful hour,  
 When first her beauty wak'd my sighs :  
 Recall that moment, faithful Power !  
 When last convers'd our gazing eyes.—

Angelic Fair ! O'er hills I fly ;  
 Thy haunts I tread, thy charms I see ;  
 Still shall my soul all space defy,  
 And still, untravell'd, dwell with  
 thee !—

Remembrance ! Change the tender scene ;  
 Lilt me the latch of Friendship's door :  
 Shew me my Campbell's placid mien,  
 The soften'd smile he frequent wore.

And paint those looks where female grace,  
 And sense, and sweetness, mix their  
 charms :  
 And let her infant's cherub-face  
 Adorn her fond, maternal arms.

Bright'ning around the social fire,  
 Display their sweetly-blooming line ;  
 Let Innocence their lips inspire,  
 And in their eyes Contentment shine.

Then as I leave the friendly dome,  
 Awake to each affection bond,  
 Slow let the favourite spaniel come,  
 And, cowering, crave my patting hand.

Society ! Thy joys are past :  
 Those joys that made existence smile ;  
 Yet shall the recollection last,  
 And many a lonely eve beguile.

Yes ! Though I freeze by Volga's stream,  
 Or, fainting, Ganges' course pursue :  
 Still shall Memory's piercing beam,  
 The social mansion oft review !

For there Love mingles kindred hearts,  
 Philanthropy there breathes her sigh,  
 There Friendship cordial sweets imparts,  
 And light-wing'd hours uncounted fly.  
 Now Night has thrown her darkest veil ;  
 No star the guideless pilgrim spies ;  
 Lash'd by the blustering, boreal gale,  
 Aflant the flaky tempest flies.

Quick let me bend my weary way,  
 To \* where yon cheerful taper beams ;  
 And, 'till I hail the new-born day,  
 May Love and Friendship charm my  
 dreams !

G. D. B.

### Lines to Caroline.

By Thomas Adney.

**I**N early life, how oft with joy we trace,  
 Unnumber'd charms which glow on  
 beauty's face ;

Not that alone, by harmony refin'd,  
 We always meet a clear and polish'd mind.  
 When education fails, by ev'ry art,  
 To give sweet concord to a youthful heart ;  
 When bright example holds no firm con-  
 trol

O'er the mind's range, to tranquilize the  
 soul ;

Then we may deem of no avail our care,  
 That tried to charm and educate the ear !  
 But thou, with whom no *early* passion  
 strove ;

Thou that art blest'd with tenderness and  
 love ;

With whom is found the chief of earthly  
 bliss ;

Who never dreamt of wrong—or thought  
 amiss ;

May'st well receive the tribute freely giv'n  
 To those whose hearts are kindred types  
 of heav'n !

The mind's true monitor displays its light  
 From *Reason's* source—which shews us  
 when we're right ;—

Then *LIFE's a charm* ! From ev'ry care  
 remov'd,

We *live* respected, and we *die* belov'd !

\* A small inn near Haddington.



## FRENCH EXPEDITION TO EGYPT.

The following particulars are translated from the French Papers.

### ASSASSINATION OF GEN. KLEBER.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.—LIBERTY AND  
EQUALITY!

#### ARMY OF THE EAST.

MENOU, PROVISIONAL GENERAL IN  
CHIEF, TO CITIZEN BONAPARTE,  
FIRST CONSUL OF THE FRENCH RE-  
PUBLIC.

*"Head Quarters at Cairo, 14th  
Messidor, 8th Year of the French  
Republic (3d July 1800.)*

"CITIZEN CONSUL,

"A HORRIBLE event, which has few ex-  
amples in the annals of history, has  
raised me to the provisional command  
of the Army of the East. Gen. Kleber  
was assassinated on the 14th of June last.  
A wretch dispatched from Gaza about  
forty-eight days ago, by the Aga of the  
Janissaries of the Ottoman army, pierced,  
with four thrusts of a poniard, the Ge-  
neral in Chief, at the moment when he  
was walking with Citizen Protain, the  
Architect, upon the Terrace, which,  
from the garden of the head-quarters,  
commands a view of the place Ezbekier.  
Citizen Protain, in attempting to de-  
fend the General, was himself pierced  
with six strokes of a poniard. The first  
blow which Kleber received was mor-  
tal. He has fallen. Protain is still  
alive. The General, who was giving  
orders for the repair of the head-quar-  
ters, and of the garden, had with him  
no Aid-du-Camp, none of the corps of  
guides.

"It was his wish to be alone. He  
was found expiring. The assassin, dis-  
covered under a heap of rubbish, and  
brought to the head-quarters, acknow-  
ledged that he had been solicited to  
commit this crime by the Aga of the  
Janissaries of the Ottoman army, com-  
manded by the Grand Vizier in person.  
This Vizier, unable to conquer the  
French fairly in arms, employed for his  
revenge the dagger, the weapon of  
cowards. The assassin called himself  
Souleyman el Aleppi. He came from  
Aleppo; arrived at Cairo after having  
crossed the desert on a dromedary; he  
lodged at the Grand Mosque Eleazar,

from which he came out daily, to watch  
an opportunity to commit the crime.  
He confided his secret to four subordi-  
nate Cheiks of the Law, who sought to  
divert him from his purpose, but who,  
not having informed against him, have  
been arrested in consequence of the de-  
positions of the assassin, condemned to  
death, and executed the 17th of last  
month."

[Here follows the appointment of  
a Commission to try the offenders,  
and the sentence, which is thus re-  
lated:—]

"The Commission, proceeding with  
the utmost solemnity in the conduct of  
the trial, thought it incumbent on them  
to follow the Egyptian customs in ap-  
plying the punishment. The assassin  
was condemned to be impaled, after his  
right hand had been first burned, and  
three of the culpable Cheiks to be deca-  
pitated, and the bodies given to the  
flames. The fourth not having been  
arrested, was adjudged guilty by con-  
tumacy.

"I annex, Citizen Consul, the sun-  
dry documents relating to the trial. I  
should now, Citizen Consul, communi-  
cate to you the almost incredible events  
which have taken place in Egypt; but  
I should apprise you that Gen. Kleber's  
papers not being yet in order, I can  
only give you simply the dates of the  
circumstances. At a more favourable  
opportunity, I will transmit you all the  
details; but it is so necessary that you  
should be acquainted with our situa-  
tion, that I resolved to send you only a  
simple account.

(Signed) "ABD. J. MENOU."

#### PROCLAMATION.

ABDALLAH J. MENOU, GENERAL OF DI-  
VISION AND PROVISIONAL COMMAN-  
DER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE  
EAST, TO THE ARMY.

*"Head Quarters at Cairo, June 15.*

"SOLDIERS,

"An atrocious crime has deprived  
you of a General whom you loved and  
respected. An enemy, deserving of the  
contempt

contempt and indignation of the whole world—an enemy incapable of vanquishing the French under the command of the brave Kleber, has had the baseness to employ an assassin. I denounce to you, I denounce to the whole world, the Grand Vizier, the Commander of that army which you annihilated in the plains of Mathariek and Heliopolis. It is he who, in concert with his Aga of Janissaries, placed the dagger in the hands of one Soleyman el Aleppi; who, having left Gaza thirty-two days ago, deprived us yesterday, by the blackest of crimes, of one whose memory should be dear to every true Frenchman. Soldiers! Kleber, marching at your head, dispersed that cloud of barbarians which burst upon Egypt from Europe and Asia. Kleber, at the head of your invincible bands, reconquered the whole of Egypt in ten days.

“Kleber had restored the military finances, that all arrears due to the army have been discharged, and their pay regularly assured to them. Kleber, by wise regulations, had reformed a great part of the abuses almost unavoidable in great administrations. The highest honours you can pay to the memory of the brave Kleber, is to maintain that fierce and formidable attitude which strikes terror into your enemies wherever you move. It depends on you to retrain yourselves to that discipline which constitutes the strength of an army.

“It is for you to always remember, that you are Republicans, and that at all times you should give the example of morality and obedience to your Commanders, as you furnish the enemy with proofs of your courage and daring in battle.

“Soldiers, seniority of rank gives me the temporary command of the army. I can only offer you an attachment that knows no bounds to the Republic, the liberty and prosperity of France. I will invoke the manes of Kleber. I will call upon the genius of Bonaparte, and, marching in the midst of you, we will mutually exert ourselves for the interest of the Republic. The army shall be immediately acquainted with all the details of this execrable assassination, as well as the proceedings for the discovery and punishment of the assassin and his accomplices.

(Signed) “ABD. J. MENOU.”

## SENTENCE

PASSED BY THE MILITARY COMMISSION, HELD BY ORDER OF GENERAL MENOU, ON THE ASSASSIN OF THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF KLEBER, AND HIS ACCOMPLICES.

### *In the Name of the French People,*

In the eighth year of the French Republic, and on the 10th of June, in the house occupied by Reynier, General of Division, the following Officers assembled by order of General Menou, Commander in Chief of the Army of the East—the General of Division, Regnier; the General of Brigade, Robin; the Ordonnateur of the Marine, Le Roy; Adjutant General Morand; Gognet, Chief of Brigade of Infantry; Bertrand, Chief of Brigade of Engineers; Faure, Chief of Brigade of Artillery; Regnier, Commissary of War; Sartellon, Regulating Commissary; Le Pere, exercising the functions of Commissioner of the Executive Power; and Pinet, Secretary to the above Commission; proceeded to a definitive sentence on the assassination committed on the person of the General in Chief, Kleber.

After reading the order, authorising the Commission to proceed in its enquiries, the Reporter read the charge, and the different pieces both for and against the accused Soleyman el Aleppi, Seid Abdoul Kadir el Gazi, Mohammed el Gazi, Abdallah el Gazi, Achmed el Ouali, and Mohammed Effendi.

The prisoners were then brought before the Court without irons, accompanied by those who had undertaken their defence. The doors of the Commission were thrown open, and the sitting made public.

The prisoners being interrogated by the President, through the medium of Citizen Brachwich, the Interpreter, persisted in the same avowal of their guilt which they had made in the course of preceding examinations. They were then conducted back to prison, and the hall being cleared, the opinion of the Members of the Commission were taken respectively, beginning with those of an inferior rank. They were all unanimously declared guilty, and the Commission unanimously decided on inflicting on them the kind of punishment adopted in the country for the greatest crimes. Soleyman el Aleppi was condemned to have his right hand burnt off,



off, to be afterwards impaled, and to suffer his body to remain in that state to be devoured by the birds of prey. Seid Abdoul Kadir el Gazi, was sentenced to capital punishment, and his goods to be confiscated to the use of the French Republic. The others were condemned to have their heads cut off, and exposed at the place of execution.

[The proceedings of the Commission are signed by the Members.]

#### FUNERAL OF GENERAL KLEBER, AT CAIRO.

The procession, after the firing of guns for every half hour, set out from head-quarters with a discharge of five pieces of cannon, and a general discharge of musquetry.

A detachment of cavalry led the way, and the following order was pursued :  
Five pieces of light artillery.

The twenty second demi-brigade of light infantry.

The first regiment of cavalry.

The foot-guides.

The different bands of music belonging to the garrison.

Next was the body of General Kleber, in a leaden coffin, deposited on a chariot of an elegant form, covered with black velvet, ornamented with silver, and surrounded with trophies and arms. On the top of it were the helmet and sword of the General, and the chariot was drawn by six horses in black and white plumage.

General Menou followed, attended by the Officers of the Corps of Guides, and preceded by the Aides-de-Camp of General Kleber.

The whole finished with the Corps of Engineers, of Artillery, the Commissaries of War, the Officers of Health, the different Administrations, the Agent of Murat Bey, attended by his Mamelukes, the Agas, the Cadis, the Cheiks, the Copts, the different Brigades of the French Army, the Syrian and Mameluke horse, and a detachment of French cavalry.

Then Citizen Fourier, the French Commissary to the Divan, charged by the General in Chief with expressing the sense of their common affliction, ascended a bastion, which commanded the army, drawn up in order of battle, and surrounded by the Etat Major and the principal Civil and Military Officers of Cairo, delivered the following Oration :

“ Frenchmen ! In the midst of this funeral apparatus, fugitive but sincere testimonies of the public affliction, I am come to recal to you a name, which is dear to you all, and which history has already recorded. Three days have not yet elapsed since you have lost Kleber, General in Chief of the Army of the East. This man, whom death has so often respected in battles, the renown of whom has been echoed on the banks of the Rhine, the Jordan, and the Nile, has perished defenceless under the blows of an assassin. When you shall hereafter cast your eyes on this spot, and those ruins, which must long attest the ravages of a terrible but necessary war, you will mark that isolated house, in which, for two whole days, a hundred Frenchmen withstood the efforts of a revolted capital of the Mamelukes and the Ottomans, your attention will irresistibly be drawn to that fatal place where the poniard ended the days of the conqueror of Maestrich, and of Heliopolis. You will say, “ There fell our leader and our friend : his stifled voice could no longer call us to his assistance.” Alas ! how many arms would have been raised in his defence ! How many of you would aspire to the honour of throwing yourselves between him and his assassin ! To this I call as witnesses, you, the intrepid cavalry, who flew to protect him in the Heights of Koraim, and in an instant dispersed the multitude of enemies that surrounded him. That life which he owed to your courage, he has now lost by the excess of confidence, which induced him to go without his guards, and to lay aside his arms. After expelling from Egypt the troops of Youseph Pacha, the Ottoman Grand Vizier, he routed or trampled under foot the seditious, the treacherous, and the ungrateful. It was then that, detesting the cruelties that mark Oriental victories, he swore to honour by clemency the French name, which he rendered illustrious by arms. This promise he religiously observed, and he overlooked the guilty. None of them perished ; and the conqueror alone expired in the midst of his triumphs. Neither the fidelity of his guards, nor his noble and martial countenance, nor the zealous attachment of his soldiers, who so much esteemed him, could preserve him from that deplorable death. Such is the end of so noble and honourable a career ! Such is the termination

of his labours, dangers, and brilliant services!

"A man, inflamed with the gloomy rage of fanaticism, was selected in Syria by the leaders of the vanquished army for the assassination of the French General. He traversed the desert with rapidity, watched his victim for a month, seized the fatal opportunity, and accomplished his criminal design. Fruitless negotiations! cowardly Generals! the crime is your's, and shall be as notorious as your defeat. The French delivered up to you their holds upon the faith of treaties; you approached the gates of the capital, when the English refused to open the passage of the seas; you then required the French to execute a treaty which your allies had violated, and as an asylum you offered them the Desert. Honour, danger, indignation, inflamed the courage of us all: in three days your armies were dispersed and destroyed; you lost three camps, and upwards of sixty pieces of cannon; you were obliged to abandon all the villages and forts from Damietta to Said; the moderation alone of the French General prolonged the siege of Cairo, that unfortunate city, in which you shed the blood of men that were disarmed; you saw that multitude of soldiers, collected from the heart of Asia, dispersed and expiring in the desert, and you then entrusted your vengeance to the hand of an assassin!—But what effect, Citizens, does the enemy expect to derive from this crime? In murdering this General, do they think to disperse those troops that were obedient to his orders? And can the abject hand, which causes us so many tears, prevent the French army from being commanded by a Chief worthy of the office? Undoubtedly not; and, if the present circumstances require more than ordinary virtues; if, to sustain the burden of conducting this memorable enterprise, we require a mind superior to all prejudice, an unreserved attachment to the glory of the Nation; you will find, Citizens, all these qualities united in his successor. He possessed the esteem of Bonaparte and of Kleber, and he now succeeds them. Thus there will be no interruption either to the hopes of the French, or to the despair of their enemies.—Army, which unites the names of Italy, the Rhine, and Egypt, Destiny has placed you in extraordinary circumstances; it exhibits you as a spectacle to the whole world; and, what is

more, your country admires your sublime energy, and will consecrate your triumphs with its gratitude. Do not forget that you are here under the eyes of that great man which the fortune of France has chosen to fix the destiny of the State, oppressed with public misfortunes. His genius is not bounded by the seas which separate us from our country; he is still amongst you; he loves you; he excites you to deeds of valour, to confidence in your leaders, without which valour is useless, and to those martial virtues of which he has left you so many and such glorious examples. May the sweets of a prosperous Government crown the efforts of the French! It will then be, estimable warriors, that you will enjoy the honours belonging to true citizens. You will possess that distant country, which you have twice conquered, in spite of those innumerable armies which you destroyed, as well when the bold foresight of Bonaparte went in quest of them to Syria, as when the invincible courage of Kleber dispersed them in the heart of Egypt. What glorious and affecting things will you not have to recount in the bosoms of your families! May they possess that happiness which may alluage the bitterness of your sorrows! You will often use in your recitals the cherished name of Kleber. You can never pronounce it without being affected; and you will say, "He was the friend and companion of the soldiers; he was sparing of their blood, and alleviated their sufferings." It is true that his daily business was to consider the wants of the army, and his daily care to endeavour to relieve them. How great were his torments on account of the inevitable delay in the payment of the soldier. He confided it to hands that were pure, and pointed out by the public estimation. Independent of the extraordinary contributions, the object of the only severe orders he ever issued, he applied himself to the regulation of the finances, and you are not unacquainted with the success of his labours. He intended a general organization, which would embrace all parts of the Government; but death suddenly arrested him in the prosecution of this useful project. His memory must be dear to all good men; no one ever more wished, nor more deserved to be beloved. He greatly attached himself to his old friends, because they possessed qualities similar to his own. Their grief



grief will find some consolation in the esteem of the army, and the unanimity of our regret. Offer then your wonted homage, for you compose but one family of warriors, whom your country has called to its defence; all you Frenchmen, whom a common lot has thrown upon this strange land, offer your homage on this day to those brave men, who, on the fields of Syria, of Aboukir, and Heliopolis, have turned their last looks and their last thoughts towards France. At these obsequies, let those be honoured who were in private friendship with Kleber; and you, O Caffarelli! the model of disinterestedness and virtue, so compassionate to others, so stoical to yourself! And you, O KLEBER! illustrious, shall I say unfortunate object of this last ceremony! rest in peace. Magnanimous and endeared shade! repose amongst these monuments of glory and the arts; let your name be joined with those of Germanicus, Titus, Pompey, and those other great leaders and sages, who, like you, left in this country an immortal memory."

#### ACTUAL SITUATION OF THE FRENCH ARMY IN EGYPT.

A contribution of ten millions has been imposed upon the city of Cairo, as a punishment for the late revolt. All the arrears of the army have been discharged, and the pay will be regularly paid for the future.

The fortifications of Cairo have been placed in a perfect state of defence, and the town is at present surrounded by twelve forts. The fortifications of Salahich are repairing with activity, and will be completed in three weeks. Lesbe, near Damietta, the fortress of Burlos, and that of Rosetta, are finished with respect to every necessary defence, while Alexandria is placing in an excellent state, and the fortress of Aboukir is protected in the most effectual manner.

The artillery is provided with every necessary; a depot of 500 horse is established at Girch, with a corps of reserve, consisting of 500 camels. Several thousand Greeks, and 500 Copts and Syrians, have entered into our service.

Seventy Turkish and Greek ships which entered the ports of Alexandria and Damietta, in ignorance that the treaty was broken, have been detained, and their cargoes applied to the use of the troops.

A caravan of 10,000 slaves and 15,000 camels, have arrived from Darfurth and the Niga, at Syouth, which we have preserved, according to our treaty with Murat Bey.

The Institute will soon commence its sittings.

The Grand Vizier is at Jaffa with about 7 or 8000 men. There are also 2000 at Gaza, and 1000 at El Arisch. Carhich is destroyed. Should he succeed in recruiting his army, and again attempt to cross the Desert, we shall proceed to meet him at Salahich. The troops are resolved to put him to flight. The Captain Pacha is represented as cruising before Alexandria, Rosetta, and Damietta, with twenty-four sail, of which eight are of the Turkish line, and two English. "The army (says Menou) will fight till they die; happy if we can preserve to the Republic the magnificent colony which you have founded.

(Signed) "ABD. J. MENOÜ."

MENOÜ, GENERAL IN CHIEF, TO THE FRENCH ARMY OF THE EAST.

"Head Quarters at Cairo, June 22.

"Generals, Officers, Sub-Officers, and Soldiers! The whole truth must be made known to you, it is as follows:—

"The French Government having in the 6th year (1798) learnt that the enemies of the Republic were forming projects to seize upon the Island of Malta, and Egypt, resolved to prevent them. The interests of the commerce of the Levant, the profits of which amounted annually to fifty millions, called imperiously for that measure.

"The expedition to Malta and Egypt was accordingly ordered. Bonaparte was charged with it. It had been so arranged, that at the very moment when the army was to depart, a French Ambassador should repair to Constantinople for the purpose of making the Grand Signior acquainted with the motives which led to the invasion of Egypt. Owing to a fatality, of which the cause can only be suspected, the Ambassador was never sent to Constantinople, and the Grand Signior was never informed of the motives of the Government. Our enemies, the Russians and the English, skilfully took advantage of that circumstance, and compelled the Grand Signior to enter into the coalition which for several years has been attacking our Revolution  
and

and our Liberty. Turkish armies, under the direction of the English, disembarked at Aboukir and Damietta. You destroyed them at the sea-shore. Another army, commanded by the Grand Vizier in person, advanced through Syria. Negotiations took place; a Capitulation, on which I shall make no reflections, was concluded. You know with what perfidy it was broken: You recollect with what indignation you heard that it was intended to make you prisoners of war, as if you had lost two or three battles; whereas you had been every where triumphant.

"The Ottoman army advanced: you attacked it at Mathanich and Heliopolis, and it was in a moment dispersed: Some remains of the army threw themselves into Cairo; you were compelled to lay siege to that city, and it capitulated after a month's blockade. You know by what horrible crime a General, whose memory we adore, has been torn from you. Your infamous enemies, unable to conquer you in a pitched battle, have had recourse to the dagger, thinking that by so black a perpetration, they would disorganise the Army of the Republic. They are ignorant that the assassination of Kleber tends only to invigorate your courage, and to redouble your intrepidity. Should the inhabitants of all the East rise in arms, you will, in their blood, take vengeance for the death of your General.

"But who shall direct our conduct from henceforth? Who is to tell us what we are to do? That power which has the sole right of doing so—the Government of the French Republic. To it alone belongs the power of ratifying or rejecting whatever might have been concluded, or was hereafter to be entered into between the French Army and hostile Powers. All those who will listen only to the voice of honour, and who are attached to the interest of their country, must feel that there cannot exist any other legal or honourable means of concluding any treaty whatever with our enemies. Were I to consult only my private interest—did I for a moment forget that I am a Frenchman—could I prefer my personal prosperity to that of the public, I should not for an instant hesitate in choosing, as well as you, to return to my native country.

"But no, brave Republicans, neither

you nor I shall think in this manner. The interest of the Republic shall alone guide us. If it is necessary, we will fight and conquer. If it is wished to negotiate with us, we will listen to the propositions that may be made. But it will not be possible to carry any treaty into execution, which shall not be ratified by our Government. You all know Bonaparte—he who so many times led you to victory! It is he, who, in quality of First Consul, ought to direct our conduct—to illuminate our march; he shall know every thing, and shall acquaint us with the national will.

"I speak to you the language of truth. I never knew any other. By following the examples of Bonaparte and Kleber, I will endeavour to merit your confidence and esteem. I will not suffer a moment to pass, without being occupied on your account—without consulting what may be most advantageous to you. Kleber had begun to re-establish the finances. I shall complete his work. From henceforth your pay shall be daily secured to you; the arrears shall be paid up. I will endeavour to destroy all abuses; but recollect that mischiefs happen at one moment which it takes a considerable time to repair.

(Signed) "ABDALLAH MENOU."

COPY OF A LETTER FROM GENERAL MENOU, TO SIR SIDNEY SMITH, DATED HEAD-QUARTERS AT CAIRO, JUNE 20.

"SIR,

"I have received the letter which you did me the honour to write from on board the Tigre, off Rhodes, dated June 9. As the horrid murder which has been committed on the person of the Commander in Chief, Kleber, has deprived the French army of its General, I hereby inform you, that I have taken upon me the command of it. As your Allies, the Turks, could not overcome the French at Malarich, they have sought a dastardly revenge, by the means of an assassin.

"A Janissary, who left Gaza about forty-two days since, appears to have been sent for the purpose of perpetrating this horrid outrage. The French would willingly believe that the Muffemen are the only accomplices in this business; but the murder ought to be made known to all nations, who have an equal interest in avenging it.

"The



"The share which you, Sir, took in the Convention of El Arifch, points out to me the conduct which I must pursue. You demanded the ratification of it by your Court. I must, in my turn, also demand the consent of the Consuls who now govern the French Republic, before I can sign any Treaty between the army which I command and the English and Turks. This is the only conduct I can observe in the present state of affairs. I abhor, as well as you do, Sir, the flames of war. I wish, in common with yourself, to see an end put to its miseries. I will not, however, give my consent to any act which is inconsistent with the honour of the French Republic and its army. I am sure that you must hold the same sentiments with myself on this subject. Truth, Good Faith, and Morality, ought to guide every Treaty between Nations. The French Republicans are not conscious of the charges made against them in the paper delivered by Mr. Mories. They know no other conduct than courage in the field, generosity after a siege, and good faith in the observance of Treaties. One hundred and fifty English are here prisoners. If I had listened only to Republican feelings, I should have sent them to you without considering them as prisoners of war, as they were taken on the Egyptian coast without being in arms, and I am certain that the Consuls would have approved the act. But your allies have detained Citizen Baudet, Chief of the Staff, and Adjutant of General Kleber, although his person ought to have been held sacred by the most barbarous nations. He was sent with a flag of truce. I am therefore obliged, contrary to my own wishes, to make reprisals against your nation; but they shall be released the moment Citizen Baudet is sent back to Damietta. He shall there be exchanged against Mustapha Pacha, and other Turkish Commissioners. I have no doubt but you will have sufficient interest with your allies to bring this business to a speedy conclusion. It interests your own honour, and concerns 150 of your countrymen.

"I have the honour, Sir, to repeat to you, that I shall look forward with great pleasure to the termination of a war which has so long disturbed mankind. The French and English nations are called upon to respect, and not to irritate each other; but when any negotiation is to be undertaken, it must

be conducted on terms of reciprocity. Receive, Sir, the assurance of my respect and high consideration.

(Signed) "MENOU.

And underneath "ABDULLAH BEY."

(A name which he has for a long time made use of, having become a convert to the Mahometan religion.)

COPY OF A TRANSLATION FROM THE  
TURKISH OF A LETTER FROM SIR  
SIDNEY SMITH TO GENERAL MENOU,  
COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE  
FRENCH ARMY IN EGYPT, ORIGINAL-  
LY WRITTEN IN FRENCH, DATED  
JAFFA, JUNE 22, 1800.

"GENERAL,

"I received this evening the letter which you did me the honour of writing to me on the 20th instant. At the instant when I expected to see General Kleber under the most favourable and satisfactory auspices, I learn with the liveliest concern and the most heart-felt sorrow his tragical fate. I immediately communicated the intelligence to the Grand Vizier and the Ottoman Ministers, in the terms in which you announced to me that sad event; and nothing less than the certainty and details with which you communicated it could have induced their Excellencies to accredit the information. The Grand Vizier has declared to me, formally and officially, that he had not the slightest knowledge of those who have been guilty of the assassination; and I am persuaded that his declaration is true and sincere. Without entering into the particulars of this unfortunate event, I shall content myself with answering the articles of your letter that relate to our affairs.

"If the Grand Vizier has detained in his camp the Aide-de-Camp Baudet, dispatched to him at Jebil-il-Ilkam, it was because his Excellency did not think proper to suffer any person to quit his camp at the moment when he saw himself surrounded by his enemies. Baudet was detained at Jebil-il-Ilkam in the same manner as the Turkish Officers destined to serve reciprocally with him as hostages, were detained at Cairo.

"This Aide-de-Camp was sent to the Ottoman squadron to be exchanged, according to your desire; and during that interval, his Excellency the Captain Pacha having arrived here, the exchange was postponed in consequence of his absence from the squadron,

dron. When his Excellency shall have joined the Squadron, the exchange may be carried into effect, should you think proper, as the Aide-de-Camp Baudet is off Alexandria. But I cannot perceive why you make the release of 150 English, who were shipwrecked at Cape Brulos, depend upon a transaction relating only to yourself and the Porte. I expect from your good faith and your justice, according to the regulations settled between both nations relative to the reciprocal exchange of our prisoners, which we are authorized to enforce, that you will allow Captain Butal, his Officers and crew, to return.

"Your promises expressive of the hope of reciprocity on my part cannot apply to this circumstance; and I think it superfluous to offer you in return the assurance of my good offices in favour of any person who may be reduced to the painful situation which I have myself experienced. I am convinced that the Grand Vizier will sanction with his generous and dignified approbation all the humane proceedings which we may adopt with respect to one another. The tricks of warfare are unknown to us both; and while I shall continue to behave to you with the same candour and the same good faith which I have manifested to the present moment, I shall earnestly employ all my means to prevent any person on whom I may possess influence from pursuing a contrary line of conduct. Be assured that the hostile dispositions which have been recently announced, and which have acquired extent and publicity, may be appeased by the opportunities furnished to both parties by the present circumstances of mutual correspondence and communication, and that we shall at length be united by the ties of sincere friendship. In the mean time we shall prosecute hostilities against you with the means which we have hitherto used, and we shall endeavour to render ourselves worthy of the esteem of your brave troops.

"The hostilities which you have committed without waiting for Admiral Keith's answer, who was unacquainted with the Convention concluded for the evacuation of Egypt, have furnished us with a rule for our conduct. I had not demanded of my Court the ratification of the Convention; I merely was desirous to remove some obstacles that might have opposed

the return of the French to their country.

"As General Kleber did not, in the late preliminaries which were agreed to, give us to understand that it was necessary the Treaty which was to have followed them should be ratified by the Consuls, this condition now introduced by you in your preliminaries has the appearance of a refusal to evacuate Egypt, and the Grand Vizier has commissioned me to require of you on that head a clear and precise answer. You wish, as I do, for a termination to a war which desolates the whole world.

"It is in your power to remove one of the obstacles in the way of peace by evacuating Egypt according to the terms agreed upon with General Kleber; and if you refuse, we shall exert all our means, and those of our Allies, in order to compel you to accept conditions which may not prove to advantage. I cannot suppress my regret at being forced to fulfil that duty; but the evacuation of Egypt being an object of so much interest to the cause of humanity, the mode of accomplishing it by correspondence and conference is still open.

"As the Admiral under whose orders I am is at a considerable distance, I am authorized to agree to such arrangements as the necessity of circumstances may dictate; and although, from the nature of events, I am not warranted in offering any new proposition, I am, however, ready and disposed to receive all those which you may think fit to make. I can declare to you officially, that I shall exert all my efforts to prevent any rash proceedings, and to oppose all vexatious measures, from whatever quarter they may arise.

"I shall literally adhere to all the instructions of my Court. I know its principles to be founded upon the most punctilious equity, and the most perfect good faith. My conduct shall be conformable to its principles, and all my exertions shall be directed to the performance of my duty, by promoting its interests.

"As it is not yet decided in what direction I am about to act, I beg you will transmit me your answer in two dispatches, the one addressed to Alexandria and the other to Jaffa, at the camp of the Grand Vizier.

(Signed) "SIDNEY SMITH."

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The following Proclamation was published by the Grand Vizier at Jaffa, on the 28th of June, respecting the murder of Kleber :

### PROCLAMATION.

THE GRAND VIZIER AND GENERALISIMO OF THE SUBLIME PORTE, TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE FRENCH ARMY IN EGYPT.

Frenchmen ! An assassination has been committed upon the person of your Commander in Chief, and by the most atrocious of impostures it is imputed to the Ottomans, under the pretext that the assassin was a Mussulman and a Janissary. But what interest have we in such a crime ? Of what utility can the death of Kleber be to us ? His place is filled by another General, as that General's would be by a third. The existence

of one individual more or less cannot influence the lot of Egypt. But Kleber had as many enemies in France as in Egypt. He had given his opinion against the invasion of this province, and the majority of the thinking part of his troops had adopted it. Others saw him with pain at the head of the army. They dreaded his return to France, and the reports he would make there. They found it was useful to destroy him, and convenient to accuse the Sublime Porte.—Frenchmen ! Suffer not yourselves to be seduced by a calumny as impudent as absurd. It is among your countrymen that you must search for the true authors of the assassination of your General. It is upon them you are to take vengeance for his death, if you lament his loss.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 23.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain John Wight, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Wolverine, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at St. Marcou, the 19th inst.*

SIR,

I BEG you will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that this morning, having been informed by Captain Price, that some part of the enemy's convoy, consisting of two large sloops, were attempting to make their escape from the mouth of the river Igny, and proceeding along shore to the Eastward, I lost no time in giving chase, having in company the Sparkler and Force gun-brigs. The enemy finding themselves so hard pressed, and no probability of escape, run themselves on shore in the bay of Grand Camp, commanded on both sides of the entrance by heavy batteries, which I attacked for near an hour, and was ably assisted by Lieut. Stephens, of the Sparkler, and Lieut. Tokeley, of the Force, covering Lieut. Gregory, of the Wolverine, with the cutter and jolly-boat with a party of marines, who gallantly boarded the largest vessel, under the fire of three field-pieces, and near 200 men with musquetry, within half pistol-shot of the shore, and set her on fire and otherwise disabled her.

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The other was so completely shot through as to stop her further proceedings.

I am happy to have it in my power to inform their Lordships, that neither the vessels or men suffered any thing, excepting three of the Wolverine's, who were a good deal burnt on board the sloop by an explosion of gunpowder. The enemy lost four men killed on the beach.

I am, Sir, &c.

JOHN WIGHT.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Durban, of his Majesty's Ship Anson, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Gibraltar, 27th June.*

SIR,

I beg you will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that this morning, at day-light, I discovered a large convoy, between 40 and 50 sail of different descriptions, in the Straits of Gibraltar. I immediately got under weigh and gave chase ; on our approach they got under the batteries, where they were covered by 25 gun-bats, who, together with the forts, very much annoyed us ; notwithstanding, with the assistance of two Gibraltar row-boats, we captured eight, one of which was afterwards re-taken : they prove to be Spaniards, bound from Malaga to Cadiz.

I have the satisfaction to inform their Lordships,

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Lordships, that I have this moment returned to my anchorage with the prizes.

I feel much obliged to Captain Hay, of the *Constance*, for his disposition of the armed boats, which, had it been calm, would have rendered our success much more complete.

I am, &c.

P. C. DURHAM.

*Copy of another Letter from Captain Durham, of his Majesty's Ship Anson, to Evan Nepean, dated Gibraltar, 30th June, &c.*

SIR,

I have great satisfaction to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that last night I had an opportunity of cutting off two of the Spanish gun-boats (the *Gibraltar* and *Salvador*), who had been for several days a very great annoyance to my convoy; they are fine vessels, commanded by King's Officers, mounting two eighteen-pounders in the bow, and eight guns of different dimensions, manned with 60 men. They defended themselves very gallantly, and I am afraid have lost a number of men.

I am, &c.

P. C. DURHAM.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 30.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Mudge, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Fly, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Guernsey Roads, the 24th inst.*

SIR,

The heavy gales from the N. E. to N. N. W. obliged me to quit the coast of Cherbourg, and with much difficulty cleared La Hogue, off which place I captured the *Trompeur* French cutter privateer; had been from Cherbourg two days, and had taken nothing. It blows still hard from the Northward, but the moment it moderates will proceed as before.

I am, with respect, &c.

ZACHARY MUDGE.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 6.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant General Sir Jas. Pulteney, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's ship *Renown*, at Sea, 27th August, 1800.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that the fleet, on board of which the troops under my command were embarked, arrived before the harbour of Ferrol, on the 25th instant.

I determined immediately to make a landing, with a view, if practicable, to attempt the town of Ferrol, being certain, if I found either the strength of the place, or the force of the enemy too great to justify an attack, that in the landing there was no considerable risk.

The disembarkation was effected without opposition, in a small bay near Cape Prior; the reserve, followed by the other troops as they landed, immediately ascended a ridge of hills adjoining to the Bay; just as they had gained the summit, the rifle corps fell in with a part of the enemy, which they drove back. I have to regret that Lieut. Col. Stewart, who commanded this corps, was wounded on the occasion. At day-break the following morning, a considerable body of the enemy was driven back by Major General the Earl of Cavan's brigade, supported by some other troops, so that we remained in complete possession of the heights which overlooked the town and harbour of Ferrol; but from the nature of the ground, which is steep and rocky, unfortunately this service could not be performed without loss: the first battalion of the 52d regiment had the principal share in this action. The enemy lost about 100 men killed and wounded, and 30 or 40 prisoners.

I had now an opportunity of observing minutely the situation of the place, and of forming, from the reports of prisoners, an idea of the strength of the enemy; when, comparing the difficulties which presented themselves, and the risk attendant on failure on one hand, with the prospect of success, and the advantages to be derived from it on the other, I came to the determination of re-embarking the troops, in order to proceed, without delay, on my further destination. The embarkation was effected the same evening in perfect order, and without loss of any kind.

The spirit and alacrity shewn by the troops merit every commendation; and if circumstances had admitted of their being led against the enemy, I should have had every reason to expect success.

I am under the greatest obligations to the Admiral Sir John Borlase Warren, and the Officers of the Navy, for the judicious arrangements made for the land-  
ing



ing and reembarkation of the troops, and the activity with which they were put in execution. The immediate direction of this service was intrusted to Sir Edward Pellew, who performed it in a manner highly creditable to himself, and advantageous to the service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES PULTENEY.

*Return of Killed and Wounded of the Troops landed at Ellaya de Dominos, August 25, under the Command of Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney, Bart. off Ferrol, Aug. 27.*

Royals, 2d Battalion.—1 Rank and File killed; 1 Rank and File wounded.

23d Regiment.—3 Rank and File wounded.

27th Ditto, 2d Battalion.—2 Rank and File wounded.

54th Ditto, 2d Ditto.—1 Rank and File wounded.

52d Ditto, 1st Ditto.—9 Rank and File killed; 1 Captain, 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, 37 Rank and File, wounded.

52d Ditto, 2d Ditto.—2 Rank and File killed; 3 Rank and File wounded.

63d Ditto.—4 Rank and File killed; 2 Rank and File wounded.

Rifle Corps.—1 Lieutenant Colonel, 2 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 8 Rank and File, wounded.

79th Regiment.—2 Serjeants, 2 Rank and File, wounded.

Total.—16 Rank and File killed; 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 3 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 3 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 59 Rank and File, wounded.

*Names of Officers dead of their Wounds, and Wounded.*

Captain Torrens, of the 1st Battalion, 52d Regiment, dead of his wounds.

Hon. Lieut. Col. Stewart, of the 67th Regiment, Capt. Hamilton, of the 27th Regiment, Capt. Trevers, of the 79th Regiment, Lieut. Edmonston, of the 2d Battalion Royals (attached to the Rifle Corps), wounded.

J. PULTENEY, Lieutenant General.

L. Z. VASSALL, Dep. Adj. General.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 6.

*Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Ushant, Sept. 2.*

SIR,

For the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I enclose a

letter this moment received from Rear-Admiral Sir John Borlase Warren, of his Majesty's ship Renown, and another from Capt. Keats, of his Majesty's ship the Boadicea.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

*Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Sir John Borlase Warren, K. B. to Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. dated Renown, Bay of Playa de Dominos, Aug. 27.*

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform you, that the Squadron and convoy under my command arrived off this Bay on the 25th inst. without having fell in with any thing excepting the St. Vincent Schooner, who had parted from Captain Curzon.

Gen. Sir James Pulteney having desired that the troops might be disembarked, I directed Sir Edward Pellew to superintend that service, assisted by Captains Hood, Dalrymple, Fyffe, and Stackpool, with Capt. Guion, Searle, and Young, which was most ably performed on the same night in the Bay above-mentioned, after a sort of eight twenty-four pounders had been silenced by the fire of the Impetueux, Brilliant, Cynthia, and St. Vincent gunboat; the whole army were on shore without the loss of a man, together with 16 field-pieces, attended by seamen from the men of war to carry scaling ladders, and to get the guns up the heights above Ferrol.

On the morning of the 26th the General informed me, by letter, that from the strength of the country and works, no further operations could be carried on, and that it was his intention to reembark the troops, which I ordered to take place, and the Captains of the Squadron to attend; and I have the satisfaction to add, that, by their indefatigable exertion, the whole army, artillery, and horses, were again taken on board the transports and men of war before day-break on the 27th.

I shall immediately proceed with the Squadron and convoy, in pursuance of the latter part of your Lordship's orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. B. WARREN.

*Boadicea, off Ferrol, 20th Aug.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship of the capture of the Spanish ship La Union, of 650 tons, 22 guns, and 130 men, by his Majesty's ship under my command.

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command, on the 14th inst. the ship sailed from Corunna on the 13th, was bound to Buenos Ayres, and has on board various merchandize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. G. KEATS.

*Right Hon. the Earl of St. Vincent, &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 13.

*Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Royal George, off Ushant, Sept. 7.*

SIR,

I enclose Letters from Rear-Admiral Sir John Warren, this moment received by the Brilliant.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

*Renown, Vigo-Bay, Sept. 2, 1806.*

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform you, that, on having ordered Capt. Hood of the *Courageux* to lead into this Bay, I received a letter from him on the same evening, and immediately ordered two boats from this ship, the *Impetueux* and *London*; and refer your Lordship to a letter which accompanies this, for the account of a gallant action performed by the boats of Capt. Hood's detachment under Lieut. Burke's orders, whose merit upon this as well as former occasions will, I trust, induce your Lordship to recommend him to the favour of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, more especially as he has been severely wounded in the service.

I have the honour, &c.

JOHN WARREN.

*Earl of St. Vincent, K. B.*

*His Majesty's Ship Courageux,  
Vigo Bay, Aug. 30, 1806.*

SIR,

Perceiving yesterday afternoon the French privateer in the harbour had removed for security near the Narrows of Redondella, close to the batteries, where I thought there was a probability of her being attacked with success; I ordered two boats from each ship named in the margin\*, with those of the *Renown*, *Impetueux*, and *London* you sent me, and four from the *Courageux*, commanded by Lieutenants volunteering their

services, to be ready at nine o'clock, and placed them under the direction of Lieut. Burke, of the *Renown*, whose gallant conduct has so often merited your commendation.—About forty minutes past twelve they attacked her with the greatest bravery, meeting with desperate resistance, her Commander having laid the hatches over to prevent her people giving way, and cheered as the boats advanced; but notwithstanding this determined opposition, she was carried in 15 minutes.

I am sorry to add Lieut. Burke has received a severe wound, but I hope not dangerous. Our loss has been as per enclosed list, the greater part occasioned by the desperate conduct of her Commander, who was mortally wounded. Too much praise cannot be given to these deserving Officers and men who so gallantly supported Lieut. Burke, and towed her out with much coolness through the fire of the enemy's batteries. I need not, Sir, comment on the ability and courage of the commanding Lieutenant, his former services having gained your esteem; and I have no doubt the sufferings of his wound will be alleviated by that well-known attention shewn to Officers who have so gallantly distinguished themselves, for which I beg leave to offer my strongest recommendation.

The privateer is a very fine ship, named *La Guipe*, of Bourdeaux, with a flush deck, 300 tons, pierced for 22 guns, carrying 18 nine-pounders, and 161 men, commanded by Citizen Dupan, stored and provisioned in the completest manner for four months. She had 25 killed, and 40 wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

SAMUEL HOOD.

*A Report of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing in the Boats employed in taking the French Privateer La Guipe, in Vigo-Bay, on the Evening of the 29th of August, 1806.*

Lieut. Henry Burke, of the *Renown*, wounded.

Lieut. John Henry Holmes and James Nourie, of the *Courageux*, slightly wounded.

Three Seamen and Marine, killed.

Three Officers, twelve Seamen, and five Marines wounded.

One Seaman missing.

(Signed) SAMUEL HOOD.

\* Amethyst, Stag, Amelia, Brilliant, and Cynthia.



[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

## THE SPANISH ACCOUNT OF THE EXPEDITION AGAINST FERROL.

SUMMARY OF A DISPATCH FROM CITIZEN ALQUIER, AMBASSADOR OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC AT MADRID.

*Saint Ildephonse, Sept. 1.*

CITIZEN MINISTER,

I HASTEN to send you the official details of a brilliant victory gained by the Spanish troops over 15,000 English, who landed between Corogne and Ferrol. It is an affair extremely splendid; for it is a fact, that there were opposed to the enemy only 4000 men, composed of land and sea forces, which were disposable, and some militia. The gun-boats have effected wonders. A floating battery, of eight pieces of 24-pounders, was begun and finished in five hours. The English, notwithstanding their superiority of number, have been obliged to re-embark in disorder, after having a great many killed, and very many wounded, besides experiencing a considerable loss in prisoners. It was their intention to surprise and burn Ferrol, to possess themselves of the six armed ships ready to sail from the port, and to destroy those not yet in a state to put to sea. Spanish bravery has convinced them, that even with superior force such an enterprise was not free from temerity.

*Translation of the Extraordinary Gazette of Madrid.*

By extraordinary couriers dispatched by Don Francisco Melgarejo, Commandant-General, per interim, of the Marine Department at Ferrol, dated the 25th, 26th, and 27th of this month (August), the King has been informed of the following details respecting the descent made by the English at a place called Doninos, in the environs of the said department:—In the morning of the 25th, the Vigie of Monte Ventoso descried, at the distance of four or five leagues, a squadron and a convoy steering along the coast, in order to double Cape de Priotro. Soon after they were descried, the people on guard could count sixty-seven vessels; but it was not possible to determine, with certainty, what were their metal and force, on account of the calm and fog which covered the horizon. The squadron and the convoy proceeded towards the south with a light north wind, until one in the afternoon, when, being at the

distance of two or three miles to the north-west, they took an eastern direction, tacking from north to south between Doninos and Los Rios, indicating by their manœuvres that their intention was to make a landing on the coast of Doninos.—The enemy's squadron was then seen to consist of ten ships, four of which were three-deckers, seven frigates, seven sloops, and the rest transports. At four in the afternoon, the enemy's squadron and convoy cast anchor in the bay: their first disposition was to detach ten boats with troops to effect a landing, in which they succeeded without opposition, being protected by two sloops and a frigate, the fire of which reached the battery situated in that place, while the small detachment posted there had no other resource than to retire with all speed. The enemy then carried on shore two field-pieces, as well as the rest of the troops, who immediately marched forwards to get possession of the Heights. The Commandant-General of the Department being informed of these circumstances, by different messages which he received the same day from the Vigie of Monte Ventoso, and it being impossible for him to doubt of the enemy's intention, he immediately transmitted a report to the Commandant-General of the kingdom of Galicia, Count de Donadio, Commander of the Flying Camps, and to the Governor of the place, in order that they might concur with efficacy in its defence, and in that of the arsenal, which was evidently the object against which the enemy's enterprise was directed.

The Commandant, in consequence of this intelligence, made every exertion to furnish all the assistance which he had at his disposal, after having secured the marine posts, and made those dispositions which such a critical situation required, and which were determined in the plan of defence adopted by the Ministry, agreeably to the opinion of a Council of War held in 1797, the President of which was Don Felix de Tojada, Captain-General of the said Department. The squadron commanded by Lieutenant-General Don Joachim Moreno first landed 500 men, endeavouring, at the same time, to take as favourable a position as possible. After having pursued all these measures to check the enemy, and having given orders that all the workmen and labourers should assemble at the arsenal

to

to be armed, and hold themselves in readiness to advance wherever their assistance might be necessary; and after having taken other proper measures, in concert with the Commandant-General of the Squadron, Don Francisco Melgarejo, Commandant, per interim, of the Department, he dispatched, at nine in the evening, a courier extraordinary to inform his Majesty of every thing which had taken place till that moment.

The first movement of the enemy was to take possession of the Heights of Brion and Balon, which command the port and the town; but the detachment of 500 men from the squadron arrived in sufficient time to dispute their passage. They combated with fury and success, so as to check the march of the English, notwithstanding their small number, and the considerable force of the enemy. While engaged, they effected a junction with the other corps of the army and marine, which had taken a position on the Heights of Brion, under the command of Marshal Count de Donadio, that point being the most advantageous for repulsing the enemy. In the night of the 25th, the workmen and labourers were employed in equipping sloops and other vessels furnished by the squadron, and which conveyed to all the forts the most necessary articles taken from the naval magazines, and the squadron, in order that all the posts on shore, as well as the gun-boats, might be supplied with provisions. The Commandant-General ordered also that as great a quantity of provisions as circumstances would admit should be taken from La Grana, and dispatched to the arsenal. The quantity taken thence was sufficient for the subsistence of the naval and land forces; and every thing necessary was at the same time sent to the Governor of the place, and the Commandant of the Flying Camps. The night of the 25th passed without any remarkable event till the morning of the following day, when the Heights of Brion, occupied by our troops, were attacked by the enemy, very superior in number. We could not hope to retain that post, but it was of importance that we should disgust the enemy with their enterprise, by rendering it necessary for them to dispute every inch of ground. The engagement was conducted with as much spirit as obstinacy. The enemy had artillery, while our troops had none: the enemy accumulated their forces in that point, where

they had already 8000 men. We fought foot to foot, and gave time to General Melgarejo to prepare at the arsenal a floating battery of eight 24-pounders, the unexpected fire of which did the most hurt to the enemy. Don Antonio de Pinos, Captain of a frigate, commanded this battery, as well as the brigantine Vivo. The gun-boats played with the greatest success. While the Commandant of the Marine was giving these orders, so proper for defeating the project of the enemy, he was at the same time taking other measures to procure to Government different succours of artillery, taken from the ship St. Ferdinand, and to cause to be transported on the opposite side all the gunpowder, after distributing such a quantity of it as was necessary for the service of the moment. The Commandant-General, per interim, of the kingdom of Galicia, Don Francis de Negrete, reinforced the garrison of the place with a battalion of the regiment of Africa, and another of the volunteers of Arragon, by which means the garrison was augmented to 3000 men, supplied with provisions and cartouches. The same day another considerable corps of the enemy began its march to attack St. Philip; but this attempt was also unsuccessful. The enemy, fatigued with so much resistance, renounced their projects, and about four in the afternoon we saw them retire towards the place of disembarkation. Count de Donadio passed the whole night before the gate of Canido, a point where it was presumed an attack might be made, though it was confirmed, by the intelligence received, that all the enemy's troops re-embarked about one o'clock in the morning. They set fire to the wood, and the houses on the coast, comprehending the Vigie of Monte Ventoso, and carried with them all the cattle they could; confining all their success to this disorder, the squadron and the convoy set sail. By the declaration of a French sailor, who was a prisoner on board the enemy's fleet, and who found means to make his escape, we learned, that the expedition consisted of six ships of war, three of them three deckers, five frigates, and several small vessels, and seventy transports, having on board fifteen thousand troops. The same prisoner adds, that the cause of the unexpected retreat of the enemy, notwithstanding their great superiority, was the vigorous resistance they



they had experienced, contrary to their expectation : that they had lost one thousand men killed, among whom were a Lieutenant-General and Colonel, together with eight hundred wounded : that their object was to take the castle of St. Philip, in order to attack the place, and enter immediately with their squadron, and capture the Spanish squadron in the port. But that considering the defence made by the fort, and the warm and well-directed fire of the gun-boats defending it, they resolved upon retreat, which they immediately commenced about two o'clock in the afternoon, in the greatest disorder, always fearing to be attacked. The same man likewise gives out, that he had heard the enemy expected another convoy more considerable, which was fitting out in the ports of England for this object. In the action which took place on the evening of the 25th, and the morning of the 26th, we had seventy-five wounded of various corps ; and of the navy, Don Aug. Matuto, Lieutenant, and Don Miguel Godoi, Midshipman, killed. The General Commandant of the Department praises very highly the activity, intelligence, and bravery with which the Marechal de Camp, Count de Donadio, conducted every part of the defence entrusted to him. He has every reason to be satisfied with the conduct and measures adopted by the Governor of that place, the promptitude and zeal with which the Commandant-General of the kingdom of Galicia repaired to the assistance of the Department with the troops which he detached from Corunna. In a word, he praises the intrepidity with which the troops and officers, both of the army and navy, as well as the workmen, &c. of the arsenal, concerned in repulsing the enemy, behaved, without being intimidated by their superiority. His Majesty has learned these transactions with the liveliest satisfaction, and has been pleased to testify to Don Francisco Melgarejo how much he was satisfied with his conduct, and the wise dispositions he had adopted. His Majesty is no less satisfied with the conduct of the Commandant-General of the kingdom, Don Juan Moreno, and other General Officers of the troops ; and others of the navy, who contributed to repulse the enemy in spite of every danger. The King renders the same justice to the Officers and troops under the command of the Marechal de

Camp, Count de Donadio, reserving the recompence due to them till he receives more circumstantial accounts. Meanwhile his Majesty has given orders that two months pay, or appointments, to every individual of the corps or troops of the army and navy who assisted in repulsing the enemy, shall be allowed them, as a mark of his approbation.

## DETENTION OF THE DANISH FRIGATE.

COPENHAGEN, Aug. 19.—The following is the official report of Captain Krabbe, relative to the engagement with an English frigate on the 25th of last month. Captain Krabbe, who commands the frigate Freya, has informed the Board of Admiralty, by two reports, dated from the Downs the 26th and 28th ult. that on the 25th of the said month, at two o'clock in the afternoon, he fell in, at the mouth of the Channel, with four English frigates, a brig, and a lugger. At four o'clock the foremost English frigate, whose arrival he awaited, came up with him. Having taken her station alongside of his ship, he sent an Officer on board, who, after the usual questions respecting the destination of the Danish frigate, and the number of ships she had under her convoy, left the former, and returned on board the English frigate, which kept rather altern of the rest. She returned, however, very soon, and sent an Officer on board the Freya, who desired to search the convoy. Captain Krabbe replied, that, without acting contrary to his instructions, he could not allow the convoy to be searched, but offered to lay all the ships' papers before the Commander of the British ships. But the English Officer persisted, in the name of the Commodore, in his demand of searching the convoy, which was peremptorily refused. The English Officer left the Danish frigate, and the English frigate stood for the convoy, which received the signal from the Freya to close up as well as they could. In the mean time, another English frigate made up to the Freya, and fired with ball on a ship of the convoy. This shot was returned, but in such a direction, that the ball went over the English frigate. About eight o'clock in the evening, the Commodore of the English squadron laid his ship alongside of the Freya, and repeated his demand that the convoy should be searched without opposition ; and he was going to execute this

this measure, and to send boats for that purpose on board the merchantmen. But Captain Krabbe assured him, as he did before, that this proceeding was diametrically opposite to his instructions, and that the boats would be fired at. The English Commodore, persisting in his demand, ordered his boat to proceed to the ship of the convoy which lay nearest. Captain Krabbe ordered accordingly the boat to be fired at, but the gun flashed, and the shot had no effect. The English Commodore, whose ship lay nearly abreast of the Freya, at the distance of about the fourth part of a cable's length, gave her a full broadside, which was instantaneously returned; three of the other English frigates lay at the same time rather a-head of the Freya, on her larboard quarter, about two cable's length distant, and one was a-stern of the Danish frigate, which was now engaged with them all. Captain Krabbe having sustained the unequal combat for an hour, and being deprived of all hopes to come off victorious, on account of the superiority of his opponents, struck his colours. The English Commodore made thereupon for the Downs, with the frigate as well as the convoy; but Captain Krabbe was brought on board the English Commodore's ship, where he remained until the 26th, when, by order of the English Admiral who commands in the Downs, he was sent back on board the Freya to draw up the reports of what had happened. The Freya is lying in the Downs, alongside of the English Admiral's ship, and has, by order of the English Admiral, the Danish flag and pendant hoisted. She has on board two English Officers, and thirteen men, who are not armed. Captain Krabbe has demanded, that either these Englishmen should be withdrawn from on board the Freya, or his frigate taken possession of by the English; but on the 28th he had not received any answer. Captain Krabbe has been constantly allowed a free intercourse with the shore, but the ships of the convoy do not experience the same indulgence. The Freya has two men killed, and five wounded, two of them badly, and thirty shots in the hold. By the account of the English Officers, the above English frigates are the Nemesis, of 28 guns; Prevoyante, of 36 guns; Terpsichore, of 32 guns; and Arrow, of 20 guns, including carronades, with which the English, at the

beginning of the engagement, did considerable damage to the rigging of the Freya, and prevented her from making any rapid manœuvres. The damage received by the English frigates is, in the opinion of Captain Krabbe, as considerable as that sustained by the Freya. They are said to have five men killed, and several wounded, among whom is an Officer of Marines."

COPENHAGEN (Denmark), Aug. 20. —The dispute between the Courts of England and Denmark is now amicably adjusted by Lord Whitworth and Count Bernstorff, the Danish Minister for Foreign Affairs. The Danes are to be indemnified for the damage done to the Freya, and the loss which the ships under convoy sustained by their detention in England. Each country is to pay its own expences, incurred by any extraordinary preparations. All Danish ships, are, however, to submit to being searched by British cruisers.

It was on the 29th ult. that Lord Whitworth signed the Convention with Count Bernstorff, the Danish Minister. The following is a copy of a note written by his Lordship to one of our Ministers abroad on the subject, and is more explanatory than any thing that has been published on the subject:

"Copenhagen, August 30, 1800.

"I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that I yesterday signed a Convention with the Danish Minister, on terms satisfactory to his Majesty, and such as will, I think, strengthen the bonds of friendship and alliance between the two countries.

(Signed) "WHITWORTH."

The following are the principal articles of Convention:—

"The Danish frigate and convoy carried into Deal, shall be repaired at the expence of Great Britain, and then released.

"The discussion respecting the asserted right of the English to visit convoys, shall be adjourned to a further negotiation in London.

"Until this point is decided, the Danish ships shall only sail under convoy in the Mediterranean Seas, to protect them from the Algerine cruisers. The Danish ships shall be liable to be searched as heretofore.

"The Convention shall be ratified by the two Courts within three weeks."



PRELIMINARIES OF PEACE BETWEEN  
FRANCE AND AUSTRIA.

His Majesty the Emperor, King of Hungary and Bohemia, &c. and the Chief Consul of the Republic, in the name of the French People, equally animated with the desire of putting an end to the evils of the War, by a speedy, just, and solid Peace, have agreed upon the following Preliminary Articles :

ART. I. There shall be peace, friendship, and good understanding, between his Majesty the Emperor and King, and the French Republic.

II. Until the conclusion of a Definitive Treaty, the armies, both in Italy and Germany, shall respectively remain in the position in which they are, without extending their positions more to the south of Italy. On his side, his Imperial Majesty engages to concentrate all the forces he may have in the States of the Pope in the fortress of Ancona, to put an end to the extraordinary levy which is making in Tuscany, and to prevent all debarkation of the enemies of the French Republic at Leghorn, or any other point of the coasts.

III. The Treaty of Campo Formio shall be taken as the basis of the Definitive Pacification, excepting, however, the changes become necessary.

IV. His Imperial Majesty does not oppose the French Republic keeping the limits of the Rhine such as they were agreed upon at Rastadt, i. e. the left bank of the Rhine from the spot where the Rhine leaves the territory of Switzerland, to the point where it enters the territory of the Batavian Republic ; and engages moreover to cede to the French Republic the sovereignty and property of Frickthal, and all that belongs to the House of Austria between Zazach and Basse.

V. The French Republic is not understood to keep Cassel, Kehl, Ehrenbreitstein, and Dusseldorf. These places will be razed, on condition that there shall not be raised on the right bank of the Rhine, and for the distance of three miles, any fortifications, either in stone work or in earth.

VI. The indemnities which his Imperial Majesty the Emperor and King was to have in Germany, in virtue of the Secret Articles of the Treaty of Campo Formio, shall be taken in Italy ; and therefore it shall be reserved until

the Definitive Treaty, to agree on the position and the extent of the said indemnities ; nevertheless it shall be established as the basis, that his Imperial Majesty the Emperor and King shall possess, besides the country which had been granted to him in Italy by the Treaty of Campo Formio, an equivalent to the possession of the Archbishoprick of Salzburg, the river of the Inn and the Sabra, and the Tyrol, comprising the town of Wasserbourg, on the left bank of the Inn, within a circuit of 3000 toises, and the Frickthal, which he cedes to the French Republic.

VII. The ratification of the present Preliminary Articles shall be exchanged at Vienna before the 27th Thermidor (August 15).

VIII. Immediately after the exchange of the ratifications, the negotiations for a Definitive Peace shall continue, both sides shall agree upon a place for negotiation ; the Plenipotentiaries shall be there in twenty days, at the latest, after the exchange.

IX. His Majesty the Emperor and King, and the Chief Consul of the French Republic, reciprocally engage, in their word of honour, to keep the present articles secret, till ratification.

X. The powers of M. de St. Julien being contained in a letter from the Emperor to the Chief Consul, the full powers invested with the usual formalities, shall be exchanged with the ratification of the present Preliminaries, which shall not bind the respective Governments, till after the ratification.

We, the undersigned, have agreed upon and signed the present Preliminaries at Paris, this 9th Thermidor (23th day of July), 1800.

(Signed) COMTE DE ST. JULIEN,  
C. M. TALLEYRAND.

The refusal of the Emperor to ratify these Preliminaries has produced the rupture of the Armistice.

## EAST INDIES.

We learn by a letter from Bengal, of the 19th of February, that an account had been received from Col. Malcolm, the Ambassador to the Court of Persia, highly favourable to the object of his important mission. The country of Candahar is represented by this Gentleman to afford a diversified prospect, and to be in general well cultivated.

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The suite had an opportunity of observing a singular sacrifice in this country, performed before a Choultry. The ceremony took place very early in the morning. An altar, made of bamboos, was constructed for the service. The grand sacrifice was preceded by the decollation of a kid and a cock, the heads of which were thrown upon the altar, and there remained, when the grand rite was performed by a Bramin. The face of the country is extremely varied. The soil is rich, consisting chiefly of a black earth, intermixed with fine sand. Hills are seen rising in many parts into mountains, and covered with immense forests of timber; but the heat is described as being immoderate. For the accommodation of travellers, numbers of little wells are found on the road beneath the shade of the banyan tree, and several small choultrys on the borders of tanks. The wells are placed at the distance of a coss,

of two miles from each other, and the water is excellent. It is extremely pleasant to observe the variety of travellers that are to be met with upon the road, either passing in groupes under the shade of some spreading tree, or by the side of the wells or tanks. In one part may be seen the native soldiers, their half pikes hanging by their sides, and their shields lying by them, with their sabres and matchlocks. These people have a curious method of baking their bread: they make a small hole in the earth, of about three feet in diameter, in which they light a fire, and on the top of the fire they place a flat iron plate, which they always carry with them, and which they support with stones; they mix their meal with a little water, and bake their cakes in an easy and expeditious manner. Col. Malcolm presented *khelats* to the Chief or Rajah of every district through which the suite of his embassy passed.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 18.

MISS AYRES, only daughter of Mr. Ayres, of Rink, and Miss Anderson, a young Lady residing at Yarrow, were lately on a visit to Mr. Scott, of Singlee, near Selkirk. On Saturday fortnight, Mr. and Mrs. Scott being from home, these young Ladies, attended by two Miss Scotts, went into the garden to walk. The river Ettrick runs past the bottom of the garden. Having been absent considerably beyond the usual hour of dining, one of the maid servants went out to inform them that dinner was on the table. On entering the garden, she observed their clothes lying on the bank of the river; and on rushing forward, she discovered the hapless victims four lifeless corpses at the bottom. The servant flew back to the house, and immediately returned with assistance; the bodies were taken out of the river, but every effort to restore animation was ineffectual. This catastrophe is as singular as it is afflicting. The young Ladies had gone in to bathe; the Ettrick, where it passes the garden of Singlee, is in general remarkably shallow; but there is one small part of it which is very deep. Into this fatal spot, it is supposed, one of the young Ladies had by some means been

conveyed; and the others, witnessing her ineffectual struggles, lost their lives in attempting to rescue their companion. These hapless females had scarcely risen into the bloom of womanhood, and one of them was on the eve of her nuptials.

LEICESTER, Aug. 22.—Saturday morning James Murray, under sentence of condemnation for a highway robbery (who was to be executed on Wednesday last), escaped out of our gaol by a most extraordinary exertion, and a series of good fortune, almost beyond credibility:—Soon after six o'clock he knocked at the door of his cell, desiring permission to go to the privy; the turnkey let him into the felons' yard, where it is situated, and having no suspicion, from his uniform good conduct, left him. Murray took immediate advantage of his absence, and, with the assistance of a stool placed on the top of the pump, jumped to a window above, and from thence to a spout several feet above his head; having gained the summit, he quickly descended into an adjoining yard, belonging to a butcher; the servant being gone a milking, had left the key under the street door, which enabled him to go out without noise into the High-street (one of the most public



public in the town), down which he walked with great seeming composure; he passed three or four persons who recognised him, but in the moment of surprise let him pass. From thence he went into the Swines Market, where his chains were observed; but by some extraordinary fatality no person attempted to stop him: in the mean time, one person, who had seen him in the High-street, went and told the gaoler he was at large; an immediate alarm was given, without being able to discover what was become of him. Murray, it appears, got clear of the town, and effected his escape to a village some miles from Leicester, where he hid himself in a barn, but being discovered by some boys, he offered them a shilling to fetch a blacksmith: dreading, however, an alarm, during their absence he got out, and secreted himself among some standing corn. What he had anticipated was soon verified, the clamour became general; several persons returned with the boys. Desponding, and quite exhausted with extraordinary exertion and fatigue, he determined to surrender without further trouble, and immediately came forward, declaring, that since it appeared he must die, he would surrender without further trouble; but in this dread moment of horror and suspense, his good fortune did not desert him; the parties, instead of exulting "in the death of a sinner," were alive to that first grand principle of social order, "*Do as you would be done by*;"—they suffered a sense of duty to give way to the tender emotions of pity and commiseration; and, instead of hurrying him back to an ignominious death, they liberated him from his chains—relieved the wants of nature—changed his dress—gave him money—and sent him "on his way rejoicing;"—and from that time he has not been heard of.

*Extract of a Letter from Bedfordshire, dated August 22.*

"On Tuesday afternoon the weather was uncommonly hot; clouds came on from the north-west, and distant thunder was heard, which continued incessantly till near seven o'clock, when the most tremendous storm of hail ever known in the memory of the oldest man living in this country came on. Its ravages seem to have begun, as far as I have heard, at Broughton; then passing over by Cranfield, Liddington,

Crawley, Ridgmont, Ampthill, and Claphill. Great numbers of the hail-stones measured nine, ten, and eleven inches in circumference. The ravages in the windows is inconceivably great; the leaded windows or casements, where the hail-stones struck the lead, are quite forced through. In Crawley, almost all the windows on the south-east side of the town are broke. At Ridgmont, an adjoining parish, the damage in this way has been equal, or greater. At Ampthill, the inhabitants were struck with the utmost terror, as the storm was so violent there, that it appeared as if the town was about to be destroyed. The loss sustained by broken windows is immense; and Lord Ossory's mansion-house, which is near the town, is said to have sustained injury to the amount of 300l. Not more than one or two squares of glass remained whole in the large front of his house; the leads on the roof are also very much damaged by the stroke of the hail-stones, which were so severe in their fall as to kill a number of hares and partridges. Six young pheasants and their mother were found killed in the Duke of Bedford's farm; and at Crawley several geese and fowls were killed, and a young pig had its back broke. Not a single hail-stone fell at Woburn, although it is within a mile of Crawley, nor did any fall in the Duke of Bedford's Park, or on the Abbey; but at the Keft Lodges, leading to Ridgmont, some very large stones dropped. At Woburn there was a heavy fall of rain at the same time, and the lightning was of the most forked and vivid kind for several hours.

"On Tuesday night the lightning continued unabated, apparently over the Chalk Hills, near Baldock, in Hertfordshire, till between ten and eleven o'clock. I have heard of no person being injured by the lightning.

"The next evening we had at Woburn another thunder shower, about six o'clock, in which the greatest torrent of rain ever seen here fell, without any intermission, for near an hour; the new made street, leading from the town to the Duke's Park, not being yet paved, the flood tore away the sand and loose earth, and completely filled up three cellars with water and sand; the cellar of Mrs. Dover, a grocer, which contained cheese, butter, salt, tobacco, candles, and almost every article of grocery, to a very considerable amount, were completely filled with water and sand,

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sand, and the goods spoilt. The ground in general was so excessively dry, it drank up the water so fast, that, excepting in the town of Woburn, little or no damage was done by the rain."

NOTTINGHAM, Aug. 23.—George Caunt, hair-dresser, having been suspected of stealing several articles from the lodgings of a Gentleman in this town, an order was issued for his apprehension on Tuesday se'nnight, but he found means to escape from the person who had him in custody, and concealed himself at the house of his father until Saturday evening last, about the premises of whom three constables had been watching till about twelve o'clock, at which hour Caunt came out (as is supposed) in order to quit the town, but with a determined resolution to defend himself against any person who should offer to secure him. On his approach out of the passage leading to the street, George Ball, one of the constables, endeavoured to seize him, but in the attempt he received the contents of a large horse pistol, with which Caunt had provided himself, into his body, and, after reeling a few paces, he dropped down, and instantly expired, and in the hurry and confusion Caunt escaped. The body of Ball was soon after conveyed to the Town Hall, and the next day a Coroner's Inquest was held thereon, the verdict of whom was, *Willful Murder* against Caunt.—Information having been received of the road the murderer had taken, proper officers were dispatched after him to Alfreton, where he was taken in a room, just ready for going to bed, with a bottle in his hand, the contents of which he endeavoured to swallow, but was prevented by striking the bottle out of his hand. On their return to Nottingham, they stopped on the road to get some refreshment; the servant had incautiously left a fork upon the table, which Caunt instantly seizing, endeavoured to plunge into his body, but by striking against his breast bone, this act of desperation was prevented; but it is supposed he had succeeded in swallowing a quantity of the deadly draught, as he continued in a torpid state, regardless of every thing around him, and at times seemingly convulsed, until Wednesday morning, about five o'clock, when he expired. Another Inquest was therefore held, and brought in a verdict of *Jeſu de P.* Between seven and eight o'clock the same evening, he was taken in a

cart, and interred on the Sand Hills in a cross way.

SEPT. 14. This evening notice was given to the Magistrates, that two bills of a most inflammatory kind had been posted on the Monument. They were in writing, and both apparently in the same hand; and their contents as follow:—

BREAD WILL BE  
SIXPENCE THE QUARTERN,  
If the People will assemble at the Corn  
Market on Monday.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN!

How long will ye quietly and cowardly suffer yourselves to be thus imposed upon and half starved by a set of mercenary slaves and Government hirelings? Can you still suffer them to proceed in their extensive monopolies, and your families are crying for bread? No! Let them exist not a day longer; we are the Sovereignty; rise then from your lethargy. Be at the Corn Market on Monday.

These infamous provocations to popular outrage induced the Lord Mayor to take the necessary measures of precaution to secure the public peace. He collected all his Civil Officers, and received an assurance from the Volunteer Corps of the Tower Ward, Langbourne Ward, Bridge Ward, and Billingsgate Ward, that they would await his orders.

It was not difficult to collect a mob, under a promise of so great a reduction in the price of bread. At ten o'clock the rioters began hissing the mealmen and cornfactors going into the market. Some they hustled, others they pelted with mud. The Quakers were the peculiar objects of their wrath. This body of tradesmen, who employ their skill and capital only in those manufactories and commodities which are unconnected with war (and who, consequently, are, of all other men, the least to be suspected of having contributed to the scarcity of bread, since, if we all had acted upon their maxims, the taxes, which have enhanced the price of every article of life, would not have been incurred), deserve, more than any other, the blessings of the poor, from the simplicity of their lives, and the example which they give of moderation in all their dealings. Vulgar prejudice, however, marked them out as the authors of the scarcity, by withholding from the market stores which they had accumulated,



lated. The riot increasing, the Lord Mayor went to Mark lane about ten, and addressed the populace, recommending them to go peaceably to their homes. The mob heard him with complacency, and began to disperse. There were only a few stragglers; and thus, in the first instance, the market was protected.

The Lord Mayor, however, had scarcely reached Guildhall, when a message was brought him from the Marshal and Constables he had left on duty, that the mob had re-assembled. The Lord Mayor on his arrival again addressed them in terms most conciliatory and temperate, but in the most decided manner. He was joined by Sir William Leighton, and Sir John Eamer, and supported by his Constables. He descended into the street among them; and finding at length that all ineffectual, he was obliged to make them disperse, and that several of his Peace Officers were wounded with brick-bats and stones, he read the Riot Act. The mob then dispersed, and before five o'clock there were only a few idle spectators.

Towards evening the populace, however, again assembled in very large bodies in Mark-lane, and broke the windows of several inhabitants, particularly those of Mr. Bollard. But being dispersed by a few of the Volunteers and Constables, they proceeded to White-chapel and Shoreditch, and broke the

windows of some bakers' shops; and about twelve at night, they went to the house of Mr. Rusby, in the Blackfriars Road (who was some time since convicted of regrating), which they completely gutted: an act of the most disgraceful injustice, since Rusby is now awaiting the sentence of the law for his offence.

In consequence of the above riots, the Lord Mayor ordered the following hand-bill to be posted on the walls of the metropolis:

#### COMBE, MAYOR.

*Manjion House, Sept. 17, 1800.*

Whereas the peace of this city has been, within these few days, very much disturbed by numerous and tumultuous assemblies of riotous and disorderly people, the Magistrates, determined to preserve the King's peace, and the persons and property of their Fellow Citizens, by every means which the Law has entrusted to their hands, particularly request the peaceable and well-disposed inhabitants of this city, upon the appearance of the Military, to keep themselves away from the windows; to keep all the individuals of their families and servants within doors; and, where such opportunities can be taken, to remain in the back rooms of their houses.

By order of his Lordship,  
W. J. NEWMAN, Clerk.

## MARRIAGES.

EARL TALBOT, to Miss Lambert, eldest daughter of Charles Lambert, esq. of Beau Park, in the kingdom of Ireland.

John Edmund Dowdeswell, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Brietycke, daughter of the late C. Brietycke, of St. James's-place.

Lord Viscount Tamworth, son to Earl Ferrers, to the Hon. Miss Curzon, niece to Lord Scarisdale.

The Hon. John Vesey, eldest son of Lord Viscount de Vesey, to Miss Brownlow, fourth daughter of the Right Hon. William Brownlow.

Admiral Sir Charles Henry Knowles, bart. to Miss Charlotte Johnstone, daughter of Charles Johnstone, esq. of Ludlow.

The Marquis of Bute, to Miss Coutts, daughter of Mr. Coutts, the banker.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

IN April last, at Coventry, George Parker, projector of the plan of police in Dublin, author of "Life's Painter,"

8vo. "A View of Society and Manners," 2 vols. 12mo. and several other things, that evince him to have been a

man of much knowledge of the world, and possessed of no inconsiderable degree of genius. He was a most eccentric character, and in the course of his life had experienced every vicissitude of fortune. In his latter days, his improvidence had helped to sink him into obscurity, though formerly his wit and humour had rendered him generally known as an appendage in every convivial company. He was the person who kept the inn at Canterbury when the Duke de Nivernois came over to negotiate the peace of 1763, and was charged by Parker for his entertainment what was considered as an enormous sum.

AUGUST 20. At Bandon, in Ireland, Ensign John Spencer Peacocke, of the third regiment of foot guards.

Francis Martin, esq. of Charter-House-square, late secretary to the Bank of England, aged 73.

21. In Down-street, Mrs. Gunning, widow of the late General Gunning, formerly Miss Minifies, and author of several novels.

At Stone House, Warbleton, Sussex, in his 72d year, the Rev. Henry Harcourt, rector of the parishes of Warbleton and Crowhurst.

22. Mr. Thomas Winckworth, flour-factor, Broken-wharf, Thames-street.

Mr. James Mundell, printer, at Edinburgh.

23. Miss Blair, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Blair, prebendary of Westminster.

John Purling, esq. of Portland-place, aged 73 years.

Manwaring Clegg, esq.

At Frazerburgh, William Troop, esq. captain of the Frazerburgh volunteers, and late in the East India Company's service.

Lately, at Limerick, Richard Lane, M. D.

Lately, Henry Talbot Worthington, esq. barrister at law.

24. Mr. Benjamin Wood, formerly a cheesemonger in Bishopsgate-street; and the same morning, Mr. John Wood, his brother.

The Hon. Mrs. Shirley, relict of the Hon. George Shirley, of Ealington, in the county of Warwick.

Henry Chivers Vince, esq. of Clift-hall, in the county of Wilts.

Mr. John Bateman, attorney, at Derby, aged 70.

Mr. William Parkinson, Norborow, Northamptonshire.

25. In Portman-square, Mrs. Monta-

gue. (An account of this Lady in our next.)

Alexander Peter Allen, esq. at Mill-green, in Essex.

At Liverpool, in his 58th year, Captain James Johnson, teacher of navigation, lunar observations, &c.

At Chatham, Lieut. A. M. Houston, of the 35th regiment.

26. In child-bed of her 16th child, Mrs. Hilliard, wife of Edward Hilliard, esq. of Cowley-house, near Uxbridge.

At Putney, Samuel Lund, esq. aged 80 years.

Lately, at Coningsby, in Lincolnshire, in the 88th year of his age, the Rev. Gilbert Boyle, who for sixty-two years filled the pastoral office of General Baptists of that place.

27. At Edinburgh, in his 81st year, Mr. Alexander Grey, many years stamp-master for that city.

Lately, at Newry, in Ireland, in his 25th year, Lieut. Colonel Tompkins, of the 6th dragoon guards.

28. At Hackney Wick, Mrs. Beaufoy, wife of Colonel Beaufoy.

At Exeter, Mrs. Buller, widow of Dr. William Buller, late bishop of Exeter.

Lately, at Southwell, Nottinghamshire, the Rev. Thomas Porter, M. A. rector of Blankney and Waltham, vicar of Scopwick, and prebendary of Southwell.

29. At Woodford, Mr. James Green, of Spital-fields.

At Cheltenham, Zachary Bayly Edwards, esq. of Chalcot House, Wilts.

30. John Jenkins, esq. many years clerk in the secretary of state's office for foreign affairs.

At Witham Freary, Mr. Benjamin Muffell.

At Coleraine, in Ireland, James Fletcher, esq. late of Bengal.

31. Mr. John Abraham, of Tottenham, Middlesex, in his 50th year.

Mr. Perkins, banker, and alderman of Huntingdon.

SEPT. 1. At Speenhamland, Edward Sheppard, esq. one of the deputy lieutenants of the county, and many years adjutant of the Berkshire militia.

In his 81st year, the Rev. Dey Seyer, D. D. rector of Kedington and Wrating, in Suffolk. He was of Caius College, B. A. 1742, M. A. 1746, and D. D. 1767.

2. At Muncafer House, John Raymond, esq. of Bedford-square, in his 87th year.

William Brymer, esq. Gower-street, Bedford-square.



At Langton, in Yorkshire, Leonard Smelt, esq. lately appointed by his Majesty to the deputy rangerhip of Richmond-park.

The Right Hon. Mary Lady Walsingham, relict of the late William Lord Walsingham, lord chief justice of the common pleas.

3. Albany Wallis, esq. of Norfolk-street, Strand, in his 87th year.

General Russell Manners, colonel of his Majesty's 26th regiment of light dragoons.

At Chelsea, Richard Capper, esq. a bencher of Lincoln's-inn.

Lately, Mrs. Westley, wife of Mr. Westley, late treasurer of Drury-lane Theatre.

4. At Lanston-grange, near Durham, the Right Hon. Grace, coun<sup>ess</sup> dowager of Darlington.

5. At Ely-place, Holborn, Matthew Cowper, sen. esq. late of Gibraltar.

At his chambers in the Middle Temple, Jacob Applebee, esq. in his 80th year.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. James Penn, vicar of Clavering, in Essex, a living in the gift of the governors of Christ's Hospital.

Mr. Penn was formerly under grammar master of Christ's Hospital, and was author of

(1) A Sermon preached at Christ Church, 21st September 1756, before the Lord Mayor and Governors of the several Hospitals of the City. 4to. 1756.

(2) Two Sermons. The first preached at Christ Church, on the first Sunday in Lent, before the Lord Mayor; and the other on the last day, 17th February 1758. 4to. 1758.

(3) A Sermon preached at Christ Church, before the Governors of the City Hospitals, September 21, 1761. 4to. 1761.

(4) The Farmer's Daughter of Essex, a Novel. 12mo. 1767.

(5) By Way of Prevention, a Sleepy Sermon calculated for the Dog Days, with an Address to the Clergy, and another to the Laity of the City of London. 8vo. 1767.

(6) A Caution to the Liverymen of London against the General Election: being a Sermon on Drunkennets; shewing it both a Sin and Folly. To which is prefixed, An Address to the Livery, and another to the Candidates. 8vo. 1767.

(7) The Reasonableness of Repent-

ance, with a Dedication to the DEVIL, and an Address to the Candidates for HELL. A Sermon. 8vo. 1768.

(8) The Fair Sex vindicated from Folly and Extravagance. 8vo. 1769.

(9) The Surrey Cottage. A Novel. 12mo. 1779.

(10) Remarks on Thelypthora, with a Dedication to the King and Queen, and an Address to the Author. 8vo. 1781.

9. At Holyport, near Maidenhead, in his 85th year, James Hayes, esq. a bencher of the Middle Temple, and formerly one of his Majesty's justices for North Wales.

At Morpeth, Mr. John Hebron, formerly a captain in the Northumberland militia.

10. At Barn Elms, Lady Hoare, relict of the late Sir Richard Hoare, bart.

11. Mr. Richard Hayward, late statuary in Piccadilly.

12. John Davenport, esq. of the Adelphi.

The Rev. John Calland, rector of Bentworth, in the county of Hants, prebendary of Chichester, and chaplain to Lord Le Despenser, in his 38th year.

13. Mr. John Anthony, of Beaconsfield, Bucks, aged 64.

14. The Rev. Thomas Marsham, of Hatfield, in Hertfordshire.

Lately, at Hull, Mr. William Kirkby, formerly an eminent attorney.

17. Lady Danvers, of South Audley-street.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 24, 1800. At Trinidad, Mr. William Backhouse, only son of Mr. William Backhouse, of Sedburgh, Yorkshire.

JULY 7. At Amsterdam, Lewis William Boode, esq. of Poever Hall, in Cheshire.

In the Island of Jersey, Peter Bonomy, esq. aged 77.

At Paris, at the age of 85, Monf. Ailly, the friend of Franklin, and the counsellor of Turgot.

In March, at Madras, Dr. John Ewart, physician to the British establishment at Ceylon, and third son of the Rev. Mr. John Ewart, late minister of Troquey, in Scotland.

JUNE. At Montego Bay, in Jamaica, Robert Jackson, esq. one of the judges of the supreme court of judicature, and formerly one of the members of the assembly in that island.



# EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1800.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4 per Ct. Consols	Navy 5 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Irish Omn.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	3 per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lort. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
27		65	64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	98 $\frac{1}{4}$	99 $\frac{1}{4}$	197-16	513 16	4 $\frac{1}{2}$		63 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 10s.	8 8
28	168	65 $\frac{1}{8}$	64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	97 $\frac{1}{4}$	99 $\frac{1}{4}$	197-16	513 16	4 $\frac{1}{2}$		63 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 10s.	8 8
29	168 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 $\frac{1}{8}$	64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	97 $\frac{1}{4}$	99 $\frac{1}{4}$	197-16	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	4 $\frac{1}{4}$		63 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 10s.	8 8
30	172	66	65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	85 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	99 $\frac{1}{4}$	100 $\frac{1}{4}$	1911-16	513 16	6		64 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 10s.	8 8
1		66 $\frac{1}{4}$	65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	85 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	98 $\frac{1}{4}$	100 $\frac{1}{4}$	19 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$		65 $\frac{1}{4}$		205					16l. 12s.	8 8
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3	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	66	65 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	85 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	98 $\frac{1}{4}$	100	19 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	5 $\frac{1}{4}$		6 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
4	172		64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	97 $\frac{1}{4}$	99			5 $\frac{1}{4}$									16l. 12s.	8 8
5	171		64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		97 $\frac{1}{4}$						63 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
6			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{4}$				4 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
8			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{4}$				5 $\frac{1}{4}$		64 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
9			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a						6									16l. 12s.	8 8
10			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{4}$				5 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
11			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		99				5 $\frac{1}{4}$		64 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
12			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{8}$				5 $\frac{1}{4}$	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
13			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		99				5 $\frac{1}{2}$	4 $\frac{1}{2}$								16l. 12s.	8 8
15			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		99				5 $\frac{1}{4}$	4 $\frac{1}{4}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
16			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{3}{4}$				5 $\frac{1}{2}$									16l. 12s.	8 8
17			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{4}$				5 $\frac{1}{4}$		64 $\frac{1}{2}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
18			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{8}$				4 $\frac{1}{4}$		63 $\frac{1}{8}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
19			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{4}$				5		64							16l. 12s.	8 8
20			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a						4 $\frac{1}{4}$									16l. 12s.	8 8
21																			
23			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{2}$				5		63 $\frac{1}{4}$							16l. 12s.	8 8
24			64 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		98 $\frac{1}{4}$				5	4 $\frac{1}{4}$	64 $\frac{1}{8}$		207					16l. 13s.	8 8
25			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		99 $\frac{1}{4}$				5 $\frac{1}{4}$		64 $\frac{1}{4}$		208					16l. 13s.	8 8

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