

# European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MRS. MONTAGUE. And, 2. A VIEW of CLAYBERRY HALL, ESSEX.]

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# ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be glad to receive the Papers mentioned by *E. K.* but cannot promise insertion till we have seen them.

*Clelius* cannot wonder that we suppress his long communication. The ideas are all common-place, and the language too incorrect for the public eye.

The article transmitted by *A Constant Reader* is, to all intents and purposes, a puff advertisement, and should be sent to the Newspapers.

*G. D.* and several poetical Correspondents, shall have due attention.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from October 11, to October 18.

Wheat Rye Barl. Oats Beans						COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	0	0	0	0	0
INLAND COUNTIES.						Wheat Rye Barley Oats Beans					
Middlesex	121	6	55	6	62	3	39	2	64	8	8
Surry	181	4	54	6	64	10	41	8	54	0	0
Hertford	120	8	60	0	64	0	33	1	55	3	3
Bedford	143	5	89	6	71	7	33	3	64	4	4
Hunting.	141	3	00	0	76	0	30	8	47	10	10
Northam.	126	0	80	6	67	0	31	0	71	0	0
Rutland	111	6	00	0	66	6	33	6	57	0	0
Leicester	101	8	00	0	65	9	38	3	00	0	0
Notung.	107	8	71	8	73	0	39	6	87	6	6
Derby	108	0	00	0	68	8	42	0	83	4	4
Stafford	104	2	00	0	69	0	37	9	86	6	6
Salop	110	8	80	8	65	8	36	2	00	0	0
Hereford	107	4	76	8	60	9	36	11	56	6	6
Worcest.	138	6	52	2	69	10	36	9	67	0	0
Warwick	128	5	00	0	70	1	44	6	68	8	8
Wilts	124	4	63	0	54	6	36	0	73	8	8
Berks	126	0	00	0	55	4	38	7	62	6	6
Oxford	116	3	00	0	56	4	34	2	59	6	6
Bucks	126	8	00	0	57	0	36	8	59	6	6
						WALES.					
						N. Wales	123	6	96	0	56
						S. Wales	100	0	00	0	53

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

SEPTEMBER.				10	29 21	56	S.
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	11	29 34	53	S.
26	30.02	62	W.	12	29.70	54	S.W.
27	29.86	61	S.	13	29 99	51	N.E.
28	29 91	60	S.W.	14	30.29	50	W.
29	29.81	61	S.	15	30.41	51	S.W.
30	29.76	59	N.W.	16	30.43	53	S.S.W.
				17	30.40	50	W.
				18	30.47	52	S.W.
				19	30.48	51	S.W.
				20	30.49	52	S.
				21	30.15	51	W.
				22	30.32	47	N.
				23	30.37	48	S.W.
				24	30.41	46	W.
				25	30 25	50	S.
				26	30.15	54	W.
				27	30.02	55	S.W.
OCTOBER.							
1	29.65	60	S.S.W.				
2	29.66	62	S.W.				
3	29.74	60	W.				
4	29 80	60	W.				
5	29.71	57	W.				
6	29 60	55	S.E.				
7	29 50	58	S.				
8	29 60	59	S.				
9	29 57	57	S.				



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

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LATE MRS. MONTAGUE.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

AT no period of time have the Ladies more distinguished themselves in literary pursuits, than in the present age; and at no period have the idle prejudices of pride and pedantry been so ineffectually exerted, or so completely vanquished. In every department of polite literature, female genius has ranged with freedom and success; in many, with manifest superiority; in some, with evident equality to their masculine rivals; in few, with disgrace; in most, with reputation.

The Lady whose memory we are now to record was equally the ornament of the polite as of the learned world. Her genius was devoted to the defence of the first poet mankind ever saw; and her admirable talents, at the same time that they rescued an individual from the malice of superficial envy, made known to all Europe how much superior the vigour of Shakspeare's Muse is to the puny efforts of the greatest French dramatists.

Mrs. Montague was of a Gentleman's family of Horton, in the county of Kent. Her maiden name was Robinson; and she was sister to the late Primate of Ireland, and to the present Lord Rokeby\*. It has been said, that being related to the wife of the celebrated Dr. Conyers Middleton, the superintendence of some part of her education fell to the share of that Gentleman. Many years ago she married Edward Montague, Esq. of Denton Castle, Northumberland (grandson of the first Earl of Sandwich), a Gentle-

man of large property, who, dying, left her in very affluent circumstances.

The first literary work which she produced was the three Dialogues added to those published by Lord Lyttelton in the year 1760, and of which his Lordship spoke in his Preface in the following terms: "The three last Dialogues are written by a different hand, as I am afraid would have appeared but too plainly to the reader without my having told it. If the friend who favoured me with them should write any more, I shall think the public owes me a great obligation, for having excited a genius so capable of uniting delight with instruction, and giving to knowledge and virtue those graces which the wit of the age has too often employed all its skill to bestow upon folly and vice."

We have been told, that Lord Lyttelton was very partial to Mrs. Montague; and that if he had been free from matrimonial connexions, she might have commanded his title and fortune. Mrs. M. however, is imagined to have been attached to Pulteney, the famous Earl of Bath, whom she accompanied, with his Lady and the learned Mrs. Carter, on a tour through Germany.

In 1770, Mrs. Montague published "An Essay on the Writings and Genius of Shakspeare, compared with the Greek and French Dramatic Poets; with some Remarks upon the Misrepresentations of Mons. de Voltaire." This excellent vindication has, however, been slightly spoken of by a late writer, who has published a splenetic effusion

\* Mrs. Montague had a sister (Mrs. Scott) who also distinguished herself in the literary world, as the Authoress of Millennium Hall, The History of Sir George Ellison, and The Life of Theodore Agrippa D'Aubigne.

of Dr. Johnson's relative to it. To insinuate that this sentiment did not fall from Dr. Johnson is not here intended, as the writer's veracity has not been questioned; but it may very charitably be presumed, that Dr. J. would not have permitted such a conversation to be printed during his life-time; and the lapse of a few months hardly sanctioned such a violation of the rules of confidential intercourse.—The late Mr. Seward, who was in habits of intimacy with Johnson, tells us (Anecdotes, Vol. II. p. 464), "that he always said Mrs. Montague's Essay was *ad hominem*, and conclusive against Voltaire; and that he had done what he intended to do."

A few years since, Mrs. Montague being at Paris, in the circles of literature, heard the following illiberal expression of Voltaire quoted: "C'est moi qui autrefois parlai le premier de ci Shakspeare: c'est moi qui le premier montrai aux François quelques perles quels j'avois trouve dans son enorme *fumier*." To which she replied, with no less elegance than readiness, alluding to the various plagiarisms which Voltaire had made from the very works which he thus attempted to degrade, "C'est un *fumier* qui a fertilizé une terre bien ingrate." This Anecdote, which shews remarkable promptitude and wit, was circulated with the utmost rapidity through the Literary Circles of Paris, and prevented the French Critic from ever again attempting to bring discredit upon the great poetical ornament of our country.

Of this Lady it is said, that she made so early a display of her tendency to literature, that she had transcribed the whole of the Spectators before she was eight years of age. This story appears, indeed, incredible; but it was always solemnly affirmed by the late Dr. Monsey\*, Physician of Chelsea College, a particular friend of Mr. Middleton and Mrs. Montague. During Mrs. M.'s tour in Germany, an epistolary corre-

spondence took place between her and the Doctor, which continued occasionally during his life. The publication of a part at least of this correspondence would exhibit proofs on both sides of uncommon talents, original humour, and acute observation; those of Mrs. M. especially would impress the world with high reverence for her capacity, her attainments, and her virtues. Her magnificent mansion in Portman-square was the resort of the most distinguished characters of her time, who were emulous to testify their esteem, and pay homage to the endowments of her mind, and the amiable qualities of her heart.

This benevolent woman, whose hand was always extended to the protection of genius and the relief of distress, died in an advanced age, Aug. 25, 1800, leaving estates amounting, as is said, to 10,000l. per annum, to Mr. Montague, her nephew.

We shall close this imperfect Memoir with the following lines, extracted from "The Female Advocate," a Poem written in 1774, by a Miss Scott, of Milborne Port:

"Say, Montague, can this unartful verse  
Thy genius, learning, or thy worth rehearse?

To paint thy talents justly, should conspire  
Thy taste, thy judgment, and thy Shakspeare's fire.

Well hath thy pen with nice discernment trac'd

What various powers the matchless Poet grac'd.

Well hath thy pen his various beauties shown,

And prov'd thy soul congenial to his own.  
Charm'd with these splendid honours of thy name,

Fain would the Muse relate thy nobler fame;

Dear to religion, as to learning dear,  
Candid, obliging, modest, mild, sincere;  
Still prone to soften at another's woe,  
Still fond to bless, still ready to bestow."

FRAGMENT OF AN ORIGINAL LETTER FROM THE LATE EARL OF BATH (ON HIS TOUR WITH MRS. MONTAGUE AND MRS. CARTER THROUGH GERMANY) TO THE LATE DR. MONSEY, OF CHELSEA COLLEGE †.

DEAR DOCTOR,

WHAT you have heard of our travelling society is most certainly true; not one of us was sick (but Mrs. Carter

a little) in our passage by sea; and though we have met with a few small misfortunes by land, such as breaking of a coach, or being overturnd now

\* Of whom some Memoirs will be found in our XVth Volume, p. 83, &c.

† It was written from Spa; but the date is wanting.



and then, yet no body was in the least hurt, or put any way out of humour, but all has pass'd with mirth, chearfulness, and good humour. The waters, which we have now drank upwards of a fortnight, agree extremely well with all of us, and we live as happily as possible. Indeed we began to be exceedingly angry and plevish with you. What ; says Mrs. Montagu, can the Doctor mean, by letting a full month pass, without sending us one line of nonsense. Sure, says Mrs. Carter, he cannot wait for news, since he has all the regions of the world to write from ; he can send intelligence from the sun, moon, or any of the planets, or tell us what is doing at Court, at Ranelagh, or Sadlers Wells. At last, Mrs. Montagu, who is always inclined to be compassionate and good-natured, said, Perhaps he may be really ill, and worse than we imagine him ; therefore do not let us blame him, til we know, whither we should rather pity, and be sorry for him. The next day, to our great joy and satisfaction, brought us your most delightful nonsensicall letter ; we opened it with great eagerness, and finding every part of the sheet as full as it could hold, we rejoiced greatly ; when Mr. Montagu, who is an errant wag in a grave way, and delights in a mathematical pun, percieving a part of the letter writ in circular way, insisted on reading that first, saying, Where the Doctor writes in a circle, to be sure he means to be arch. After that we were greatly puzzled to know where to begin : we perceived at least five or six different dates in it ; no ending to any one sentence, nor no manner of connexion with the next that followed ; but a most excellent *farrago* upon the whole. Witt and nonsense, Latin and Greek, Caesar and Pompey, guts, saulages, and black puddings, chucks, twitches, and fiddle strings, and all this, jumbled together with infinite humour, made us laugh exceedingly ; but when you returned to your tortures and complaints, we grieved for you greatly. I was in great hopes the regimen you was last in, of taking some of the juice of rusty nails, might have been of service to you, and that you would not have been forced to a new remedy of milk, with an ounce of fresh mutton suet in it. What gave me hopes that the nails might agree with you was this : An honest English Gentleman, who was coming to this place to drink the

waters, advised with a physician on the road, what might be proper for him to do : the Doctor told him, before he ventured on the waters, he should take something operative and opening. Opening, said he ; why I need not go to the apothecary for that ; sure nothing can have more of the opening quality in it than a key : and so he got a bunch or two of old rusty keys, put them into a kettle of boiling water, and stirring them about for some hours, til the water was reduced to half the quantity, then sett it by til it was cold, and for three weeks together took three spoonfuls of it every morning, at the end of which he found himself perfectly well recovered of his distemper, for which he was to have come to this place. Now I was really in hopes, that your friend's prescription of rusty nails might have had the same effect on your chucks, palps, and cold toes. Come to us, instead of going to Buxton, and we will introduce you to some Capuchins, who never keep their feet or their toes warm, and yet are as lusty vigorous fellows as ever you saw in your life, and who follow, bare footed, a couple of young nuns here into the woods, where they are lost now and then, for a quarter of an hour, on pretence of the passing of the waters. We have now, and are to have, a prodigious number of Princes and Princesses here, but the King of Prussia does not come, nor Duke Ferdinand ; but the King's brother and his wife, and a Princess Amelia, will be here in a few days, and so will the hereditary Prince of Brunswick, who, by all report, is a most agreeable well bred man, and loves dancing even better than fighting, tho' he is the best General in the world. We have the Bishop of Aughtsburgh here, who is a very polite Gentleman, and tho' a Sovereign Prince and Bishop, extremely affable and courteous. We have dined with him twice. He walks constantly with the Ladies, tho' a little lame, and is rather gallant with Mrs. Montagu and Mrs. Carter, whom he distinguishes very much ; and when they have drank their waters, together with the serenissimo, he retires with his Ladys together to *pisci ino*. You must know that the fame of our learned Ladys has been trumpeted every where on the road. The whole College of Jesuits at Liege came out to see them as two wonderful miracles, and ownd, upon conversation with them, that they had

more

more learning than their whole College, almost than their whole order. At Louvain, which is an University, all the Masters and Scholars of the place turned out, so that we pass'd through a long lane of learning, til we came to the Vice Chancellor, who address'd himself to Mrs. Carter in a Greek oration, which when he had done the answer'd him extempore with another, and, to his great astonishment,

with as much propriety and elegance as Demosthenes himself could have done. This being a very rainy morning, I have drank no waters, on purpose to write to you ; and I will leave the rest of my paper to be filled up by the two Ladys, who will no doubt congratulate with you on your having got rid of Mrs. Anne Powel, and having your money again, on restoring \* \* \* \*

## REFLECTIONS ON BURYING A MOTHER AND CHRISTENING HER CHILD AT THE SAME TIME.

WRITTEN JUNE 6TH, 1772.

I AM this moment returned from performing for two of my fellow-creatures a very different office ; I have been baptizing a child and burying its mother. This circumstance, though I am told not uncommon, was yet such as I had never before seen, and therefore the force of the impression it occasioned, was not lessened, as it always is when the object becomes familiar. I was sincerely touched, and gave myself up, without reluctance, to the most solemn sentiments. There was something very interesting in the whole affair ; and it received additional pathos by being attended with many tender incidents, such as are always sure to find their way to the heart. The poor woman died in childbed—she died in the effort to give life to her infant : and thus was the existence of *one* purchased at the price of *another*. Methought the innocent destroyer seem'd *sensible* of this ; for at the time of baptism it wept piteously, as if conscious of the *mischief* it had done,—as if conscious, that *such mischief* was but a hard and undutiful return to a parent ; to *one* who, after the solicitude of many months, and the anguish of many hours, brought it safe into being. The transition from the font to the grave could not fail of striking every mind, unaltered by commerce with the world, and unhacknied by custom ; and besides this, I was spectator of other objects enough to thaw the feelings even of an undertaker. Amongst the earth which had been thrown up by the spade, lay a greater heap of *human materials* than I had ever before observed ; and they appeared so fresh in some parts, that something

within me whisper'd, it was a pity to disturb them so soon ! Nature press'd hard upon the tender nerve ; my heart throbb'd with a more violent pulsation ; and (without ever thinking of that idle philosophy which would rob Nature of her tribute), I gave her my tear : 'twas the sympathy of a young man, not yet thoroughly broke in to the trade of death. It was *social sympathy*, co-operating with *self-love* ; for something of the mere mortal mixes even with our virtues : perhaps (thought I to myself)—perhaps, when I am in the very situation of those disordered relicts, some good-natured spirit may do as much for me ! The Sexton (whose person bespoke him a *veteran* in his business, and who had probably entombed all his younger companions) had ranged four skulls by the side of the coffin in a regular row, and told me, that he remembered every one of them *alive*, and that moreover the *same hands* that now dug them up, a few years before had opened the ground to receive them. Alas ! a few years indeed, said I ! for except that we behold no more the *ornamental covering* which concealed the bone, every thing is entire : thou shouldst not have been so precipitate. He replied, that it could not be avoided, for that he had chosen the very *clearest spot* ; and complain'd, at the same time, that his church-yard was loaded with the dead. I took notice, that the coffins had shared a severer fate than the bodies which they had inclosed, and were scattered here and there amidst the bones, or moulder'd into a thousand pieces. I do not recollect ever to have felt sensations more humiliating than I *then* felt at seeing several



several of my *own species* thus crowded together in *one* grave, and dropping into dust. To complete the picture, and give to the soul an alarm still more extreme, the nurse brought the child to the foot of the coffin, and there she stood, dividing her attention betwixt the *living* and the *dead*. At this moment the *father*, who had hitherto distinguished himself only by holding down his eyes (as if they were, by some secret attraction, enchained to the earth), now lifted them up, and, without speaking, took the babe, and held it over the grave, almost at arm's length; and the little wretch looked eagerly into it, as if desirous to pay the last compliments to a parent. In this place I saw the father wipe the tears from his face, kiss the infant, press it to his bosom, and walk pensively away. The ceremony was now at an end, and the *wasted remains* were thrown again into their old lodging, which boasted now a *new tenant*—a *tenant* as yet bearing the express image of an human creature, but which shall soon be reduced to the same situation with its present companions.——

Upon my return home, I found it was impossible to mix as usual in the bustle of common affairs: my thoughts were still employed upon the scenes I had left, from the steady contemplation of which no trifles could seduce me. All that I had seen I applied as a matter that nearly related to *myself*; and I anticipated the hour, when the eye which *now* beholds shall behold *no more*, and when the voice which now utters shall be still.—What (said I to myself), and is it possible that *this frame* of mine shall suffer the *same* desolation? That this *astonishing structure* shall, in a little time, so incorporate itself with the *dust*? In so short a term of years, after I descend into this *cold* and *general* repository—this magazine, prepared for the *ruins of human nature*—shall the hand which is *now* writing *these sentiments*, and playing with such freedom—shall the bosom which trembles at the idea, be with difficulty *distinguished* from the *common earth*?—Or, possibly, my remains (like those I have just beheld) may be *too recently exposed*: and though the *flesh* be *wasted*, the *skeleton* may remain perfect: and yet, should any of my rela-

tions—should they who best love me *at this moment*, behold me *then*, and take a view of him whom they always approached with a smile, they would scarce be able to claim kindred with me: for those characteristical marks which Nature hath impressed upon every countenance as a seal of distinction to separate the *individual* from its *species*, would be quite worn out: not one family feature would remain, and all hereditary likenesses would be lost.

From *these* meditations I was led into others not less serious; the case of the *mother* and the *child* still affected me. I could not help reflecting upon their *opposite situations*; the one just entering into the world, the other just gone out of it: hence arose sensations not easily described: at one view, I beheld the inhabitants of the *cradle*, and the *coffin*—the *first* and *last stages of existence*, the two *great extremes* of Nature. I drew the line of distinction between them, and imperceptibly fell into the following aspirations.

O what a scene is here opened for thought! The *bones* which lie huddled promiscuously together—the state of the *scarce-buried corpse*—and that *little composition of life* that has just been washed in the laver of regeneration, form a perfect and melancholy *contrast*; and yet a little while ago they would all have admitted as perfect a *comparison*! Turn back the leaves in the volume of time but a *few pages*, and the very minute may be ascertained when *those bones* constituted part of a body even less than *this infant's*: on the other hand, if we look forward, we shall see the very minute approaching when *that infant* shall give to the spectator no better testimony of its natural figure. Such the *universal fate*! Such the impartial sentence passed upon the fugitives of this world! The hour is upon the wing when the *blow* must light upon me: whilst, then, it is *suspended in mercy*, let me employ the intermediate allowance of *life well*, that when it falls I may be able to receive it with christian resignation, and die, if not in the utterance, at least in the practice of these divine sentiments: “The Lord *giveth*, and the Lord *taketh away*; blessed be the name of the Lord!”

## ST. JAMES.

C. 1. V. 17.

Every good giving, and every perfect gift, is from above.

IF δόσις and δώρημα be synonymous, and both words signify a *gift*, let δόσις be omitted, and the repetition avoided. "Every good, and every perfect gift, is from above." But, if δόσις differs from δώρημα, as donatio differs from donum, then is our translation faulty, the apostle's sense is expressed but in part, and tautology usurps the place of new instruction. Δαρημα and δώμα invariably signify a *gift*. The proper sense of δόσις is a *giving*, a distribution, an allotment. Let then its proper sense be assigned to δόσις, and the passage be thus rendered: "Every *distribution* of gifts, that is good, is from above; and every *gift*, that is perfect, is also from above." Here are two distinct propositions; each of which contains an important truth. A gift, however perfect, may be placed in improper hands, and misapplied. To the Supreme Giver alone belongs the right distribution of his gifts. Assertions without proofs are of little worth: authorities produce conviction.

Εἰ γὰρ ὁ πᾶς χρόνος ὅλ—  
 ἔσθ' μὲν οὕτω, καὶ πτεάνων ΔΟΨΙΝ ἔν—  
 θύοι, καμμάτων δ' ἐπίλη—  
 σιν παρὰσχολοι. PIND. PYTH. Od. 1.  
 The Poet's wish is, that Time, through all the successive periods of Hiero's life, might point his course to happiness, and direct the *distribution* of his riches, and consign his griefs to oblivion. Hiero, it is probable, had misapplied his wealth. It is his friend's wish, that time and experience may direct him to a right *distribution* of it. The poet's δόσις is limited to wealth, the apostle's to gifts; but the sense of the word is in both places the same. The following verse from the 70 Translation of *Genesis*, 47, 15, may be consulted. Ἐν ΔΟΨΕΙ γὰρ ἔδωκε δώμα τοῖς ἱερεῦσι Φαραὼ. Δόσει, and δώμα, which is equivalent to δώρημα, here meet in one sentence. The translators have *here* assigned to each word its proper sense: to δώμα a *gift*: to δόσει a *distribution* or portion. In the *distribution* of the land Pharaoh gave a *gift* to the priests. E.

## CLAYBERRY HALL

Is an elegant modern mansion, delightfully situated on the north east side of Barking in Essex, near Woodford Bridge. The messuage, as we learn from Morant's History of this County, was (with certain lands adjoining) the property of Sir Ralph Warren, who died seised of it in 1553. His widow married Sir Thomas White, Alderman of London, and founder of St. John's College in Oxford; in whose occupation it was in 1560, after which it came into the possession of Richard

(son of Sir Ralph) Warren. In 1686, it was the property of John Fowke, Esq. (the liberal benefactor to Christ's and Bethlem Hospitals), whose trustees sold it (pursuant to his will), in 1693, to John Goodere, Esq. of Wanstead; and by his grandson, of the same name, it was conveyed to Eliab Harvey, Esq. Mr. Harvey's daughter (who was eventually his sole heir) married Montague Burgoyne, Esq. and, jointly with her husband, sold this estate, in 1789, to its present proprietor, James Hatch, Esq.



## SHAKSPEARE.

The following Advertisement written by George Steevens, Esq. was prefixed in manuscript to his \* Edition of Shakspeare, ornamented and enriched with numerous Portraits, &c.

THE subsequent engravings are scattered over the edition of *Shakspeare* 1793, in compliance with the modern custom of decorating a single work at the expence of many others. So prevalent, indeed, is this fashion, that I shall not hazard the charge of rashness when I assert, that, in the course of a few years, no ancient English portraits will be met with in the books they originally belonged to, unless where they have sculked in hereditary libraries, and escaped the consequences of public sale. Their price also will continue to rise; for such as are annexed to volumes which, like these, are bound up, may be considered as in a state of lasting confinement; or, if set at liberty, would only exchange one prison for another; as some Gentlemen collect for *Clarendon, Burnet, Rapin*, and county histories, while others wish to possess a series of their relations, or of our poets, painters, statesmen, ecclesiasticks, &c.

Ille senum vultus, juvenum legit ille  
figuras;  
Hunc agitant totis fraterna cadavera  
sominis;  
Pectore in hoc pater est, omnes in Cæsare  
manes:

for those who seek out *all* the heads enumerated by our perpetual dictator who wrote the "Biographical History of England," may be styled universal collectors, as persons in every walk of life are comprehended in his catalogue. If the Rev. *James Granger* did not suggest the present scheme of mutilating title-pages, he may be said to have rendered it permanent and systematical, and to have sent us in quest of articles which, but for his information, we should not have learned to want, or have known where to look for. The following pages exhibit engravings of very discordant value; from such [as] are known to have been sold at five or ten guineas each, down to those for which the possessors were ashamed to

ask even the most trivial sum. This assertion may be verified in the articles—*William Alabaster* and *Lord Stirling*, *Mungo Campbell* and *George Hardinge*.

The present collection, though imperfect, may be completed by the luck or industry of its future owner. The volumes that contain these plates, though bound, have their edges almost uncut, and may therefore be taken to pieces and recomposed without much diminution of their margins. In several places, indeed, vacant leaves are inserted for the admission of portraits known to have been engraved; but no forecast could adjust receptacles for those which may be hereafter published from originals as yet undiscovered by the most diligent among the numerous disciples of *Ames, Walpole, Granger*, and *Bromley*.

Some portraits, indeed, which are both poorly executed, and of doubtful authority, are here inserted. But, alas! were collectors too fastidious and select in their admissions, the best and most ample assemblages of this kind would shrink within a very small compass. I must not conclude without observing, that, assiduous as I have been in securing every appropriate article that could be purchased, I am indebted for many of the most valuable to the kindness of my friends, among whom the late Dr. *Lort*, Dr. *Farmer*, Sir *William Musgrave*, Mr. *Stour*, and Mr. *Reed*, are entitled to my particular acknowledgments.

G. STEEVENS.

From the following series of plates, all ideal and theatrical representations were meant to be excluded. The cuts, however, to *Rowe's* edition of *Shakspeare* are here introduced, as they are the first efforts of the pencil towards the ornament of our author, and serve at least to ascertain the mode in which his characters were dressed about the year 1709; for, by such of his plays as were then on the stage, it is clear that the

\* Now in the possession of Lord Spencer.

draughtsman conducted his designs for all the rest. A single departure, perhaps, from this practice may be observed; as the frontispiece to the third scene of the fifth act of *Coriolanus* is unsuitable to that drama, being a mere copy of some engraving from the well-known picture of *Nicholas Poussin* on the same subject differently treated. See Vol. XII. p. 214.

These plates were both designed and executed by *Edward Kirkall*, though his name is not subjoined to them. He also engraved similar decorations for the editions of *Beaumont* and *Fletcher* in 1711. He appears to have been constantly employed by the *Tonsons*, and to have entertained no higher ideas of *Macbeth* and *Hamlet*, than he had caught from their usual representatives, Messieurs *Mills* and *Wilks*. The original of her *Danish Majesty* will be found in any common portrait of *Queen Anne*. See Vol. VII. p. 497. and Vol. XV. p. 232.

The next suite of ornaments *Shakespeare* received, are the edition by Mr. *Pope*, in ten volumes duodecimo, 1728. *Lewis du Guernier* executed about half the plates, the others are merely reduced copies by *Fourdrinier*, from the preceding designs of *Kirkall*.

The absurdity of employing a Frenchman to decorate plays written in a language which he did not well understand, is sufficiently evident from two of *Du Guernier's* designs. In his frontispiece to the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, *Falstaff* is a moderate sized young man, in a coat, waistcoat, and flowing peruke; and one of the phantoms in *Macbeth*, instead of exhibiting a *Mirrouir*, holds a common wine-glass in his hand. See Vol. III. p. 422. and Vol. VII. p. 512.

In a Supplement composing an XVIIIth Volume will be found such Portraits, &c. &c. as no room had been left for when the preceding books were delivered to the binder. G. S.

## SOME PARTICULARS

OF THE

LIFE OF THE LATE WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

AUTHOR OF "THE TASK \*," &c.

[Extracted from a Sermon preached at Olney, Bucks, May 18, 1800, on Occasion of his Death, by the Rev. SAMUEL GREATHED.]

THE entrance of our late friend upon the transient scenes of this life, apparently led to a kind of eminence very different from that to which he attained. Born of amiable and respectable parents, of noble affinity, and connected with persons of great worldly influence, his advancement in temporal affluence and honour seemed to demand no extraordinary mental endowments. His opening genius discovered, however, a capacity for elegant literature; and he enjoyed the best advantages for improvement in so pleasing a pursuit. With uncommon abilities, he possessed a most amiable temper; and he became not only the darling of his relations, but beloved and admired by his associates in education; some of whom, with inferior prospects, have since risen to distinguished reputation, and even to the highest professional rank. But the towering hopes that were naturally built on so flattering a ground, were

undermined at an early period. From childhood, during which our late friend lost a much-loved parent, his spirits were always very tender, and often greatly dejected. His natural diffidence and depression of mind were increased to a most distressing degree by the turbulence of his elder comrades at the most celebrated public school in the kingdom. And when, at mature age, he was appointed to a lucrative and honourable station in the Law, he shrunk with the greatest terror, from the appearance which it required him to make before the Upper House of Parliament. Several affecting circumstances concurred to increase the agony of his mind, while revolving the consequences of relinquishing the post to which he had been nominated; and he wished for madness, as the only apparent means by which his perplexity and distress could be terminated. A desperation, of which few among mankind can form a suitable

\* See Vol. XXXVII. p. 365. 447.



conception, but which it may be hoped many will regard with tender pity, drove him to attempt self-murder; and the manner of his preservation in life, or rather of his restoration to it, indicated an unusual interposition of the providence of God. His friends no longer persisted in urging him to retain his office. It was resigned; and with it his flattering prospects vanished, and his connections with the world dissolved. A striking instance of the instability of earthly hopes, and the insufficiency of human accomplishments to promote even temporal comfort!

"At this awful crisis appears to have commenced Mr. Cowper's serious attention to the ways of God. Having been educated in the knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, and estranged from the fool-hardy arrogance which urges unhappy youths to infidelity, he had constantly retained a reverence for the word of God. His manners were in general decent and amiable; and the course of pleasure in which he indulged himself being customary with persons in similar circumstances, he remained insensible of his state as a sinner in the sight of God, till he was brought to reflect upon the guilt of that action by which he had nearly plunged himself into endless perdition. His mind was then, for the first time, convinced of the evil of sin, as a transgression of the law of God; and he was terrified by the apprehension that his late offence was unpardonable in its nature. Instead of finding relief from reading, every book he opened, of whatever kind, seemed to him adapted to increase his distress; which became so pungent as to deprive him of his usual rest, and to render his broken slumbers equally miserable with his waking hours. While in this state, he was visited by the late Rev. Martin Madan, who was related to him. By explaining from the Scriptures the doctrine of original sin, Mr. Madan convinced him that all mankind were on the same level with himself before God; the atonement and righteousness of Christ were set forth to him as the remedy which his case required; and the necessity of faith in Christ, in order to experience the blessings of this salvation, excited his earnest desire for the attainment. His mind derived present ease from these important truths, but still inclined to the supposition that this faith was in his own power. The following

day he again sunk under the horrors of perdition; and that distraction which he had sought as a refuge from the fear of man, now seized him amidst his terrors of eternal judgment. A vein of self-loathing ran through the whole of his insanity; and his faculties were so completely deranged, that the attempt which he had lately deplored as an unpardonable transgression, now appeared to him an indispensable work of piety. He therefore repeated his assault upon his own life, under the dreadful delusion, that it was right to rid the earth of such a sinner; and that the sooner it was accomplished, his future misery would be the more tolerable. His purpose being again mercifully frustrated, he became at length familiar with despair, and suffered it to be alleviated by conversation with a pious and humane physician at St. Albans, under whose care he had happily been placed. He began to take some pleasure in sharing daily the domestic worship which was laudably practised by Dr. Cotton; and he found relief from his despair, by reading in the Scriptures, that "God hath set forth Christ Jesus to be a propitiation, through faith in his blood, to declare his righteousness for the remission of sins that are past through the forbearance of God." Romans, iii. 25. While meditating upon this passage, he obtained a clear view of the Gospel, which was attended with unspeakable joy. His subsequent days were chiefly occupied with praise and prayer, and his heart overflowed with love to his crucified Redeemer. A hymn, which he wrote under these delightful impressions, will best describe the comfort that he enjoyed.

"How blest thy creature is, O God,  
When with a single eye,  
He views the lustre of thy word,  
The day-spring from on high!

Thro' all the storms that veil the skies,  
And trown on earthly things,  
The Sun of Righteousness he eyes,  
With healing in his wings.

Struck by that light, the human heart,  
A barren soil no more,  
Sends the sweet smell of grace abroad,  
Where serpents lurked before.

The soul, a dreary province once  
Of Satan's dark domain,  
Feels a new empire form'd within,  
And owns a heav'nly reign.

The glorious orb, whose golden beams

The fruitful year controul,  
Since first, obedient to thy word,

He started from the goal,

Has cheer'd the nations with the joys

His orient beams impart :—

But, Jesus ! 'tis thy light alone

Can shine upon the *heart*."

"The first transports of his joy, which almost prevented his necessary sleep, having subsided, were followed by a sweet serenity of spirit, which he was enabled to retain, notwithstanding reviving struggles of the corruptions with which sin has universally infected our nature. The comfort he enjoyed in the profitable conversation of his beloved physician, induced him to prolong his stay at St. Albans for twelve months after his recovery. Having determined upon renouncing his profession of the law, he retired, first to Huntingdon, and two or three years afterward to this place, in order to indulge, amidst rural scenes, those religious pleasures and occupations, which experience had taught him to value far above all that the polite, or the busy world, could afford. Another of his hymns expresses what he felt when entering on his retirement :

"Far from the world, O Lord ! I flee,

From strife and tumult far ;

From scenes where Satan wages still

His most successful war.

The calm retreat, the silent shade,

With pray'r and praise agree ;

And seem by thy sweet bounty made

For those who follow thee.

There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,

And grace her mean abode,

Oh, with what peace, and joy, and love,

She communes with her God !

There, like the nightingale, she pours

Her solitary lays ;

Nor asks a witness of her song,

Nor thirsts for human praise.

Author and guardian of my life,

Sweet source of light divine,

And (all harmonious names in one)

My SAVIOUR, thou art mine !

What thanks I owe thee, and what love,

A boundless, endless store,

Shall echo thro' the realms above

When time shall be no more."

"These two effusions of spiritual gratitude and joy seem proper to be recommended to your attention while describing that period of his life in which

they were written ; although they are well known to most of you, being inserted with sixty-six more, of Mr. Cowper's composition, among the hymns published by our venerable friend Mr. Newton, whose labours in the Gospel are, and I trust ever will be, most gratefully remembered by you. An observation in his preface to Mr. Cowper's poems, on the circumstances which occasioned the abode of our deceased friend in this town, is too interesting to you to be omitted. "By these steps," says he, "the good hand of God, unknown to me, was providing for me one of the principal blessings of my life ; a friend and a counsellor, in whose company for almost seven years, though we were seldom seven successive waking hours separated, I always found new pleasure. A friend, who was not only a comfort to myself, but a blessing to the affectionate poor people among whom I then lived."

"Those of you who for thirty years past have lived in the fear of God, can testify the truth of the remark last quoted. Often have I heard described the amiable condescension with which our deceased friend listened to your religious converse, the sympathy with which he soothed your distresses, and the wisdom with which he imparted needful advice. At your stated meetings for prayer (would there were such in every parish !) you have heard him, with benefit and delight, pour forth his heart before God in earnest intercession, with a devotion equally simple, sublime, and fervent, adapted to the unusual combination of elevated genius, exquisite sensibility, and profound piety, that distinguished his mind. It was, I believe, only on such occasions as these, that his constitutional diffidence was felt by him as a burden, during this happy portion of his life. I have heard him say, that when he expected to take the lead in your united prayers, his mind was greatly agitated for some hours preceding. But he observed, that his trepidation wholly subsided as soon as he began to speak in prayer ; and that timidity, which he invariably felt at every appearance before his fellow-creatures, gave place to an awful, yet delightful consciousness of the presence of his Saviour.

"His walk with God in private was consistent with the solemnity and fervour of his social engagements. Like the Prophet Daniel, and the Royal Psalmist,



Psalmist, he "kneeled three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God," in retirement, beside the regular practice of domestic worship. His mind was stayed upon God; and, for an unusual course of years, it was kept in perfect peace. The corrupt dispositions which have so strong a hold upon the human heart, appeared to be peculiarly suppressed in him; and when in any degree felt, they were lamented and resisted by him. His *hymns*, mostly written during this part of his life, describe both the general tenor of his thoughts, and their occasional wanderings, with a force of expression dictated by the liveliness of his feelings. While his attainments in the love of God were thus eminent, you, my friends, can testify the exemplary love that he practised toward his neighbour. To a conduct void of offence toward any individual, and marked with peculiar kindness to all who feared God, was added a beneficence fully proportioned to his ability, and exercised with the greatest modesty and discretion.

"The consolation which, after having endured the severest distress, he at that time derived from a life of faith in the Son of God, who loved him and gave himself for him, he thus describes, in an affecting allegory :

"I was a stricken deer, that left the herd  
Long since; with many an arrow, deep  
infixt,

My panting side was charg'd, when I  
withdrew

To seek a tranquil death in distant shades.  
There was I found by one who had him-  
self

Been hurt by th' archers. In his side he  
bore,

And in his hands and feet, the cruel scars.  
With gentle force soliciting the darts,  
He drew them forth, and heal'd, and bade  
me live."

#### THE TASK, B. 3.

"This testimony to the truth and solidity of that peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, which is the privilege of them who are justified by faith, he published long after he had lost all enjoyment of the blessing. But who would not have hoped to see his path, like that of the sun, "shine more and more unto the perfect day?"—The degree and the duration of his spiritual comforts had, perhaps, exceeded the usual experience of pious people, and some suspension of them would not

have seemed surprising; but who could have expected their total and final extinction?

"Our departed friend conceived some presentiment of this sad reverse as it drew near; and, during a solitary walk in the fields, he composed a hymn, which is so appropriate to our subject, and so expressive of that faith and hope which he retained as long as he possessed himself, that although it is very familiarly known to you, I cannot forbear to introduce it in this place.

"God moves in a mysterious way,

His wonders to perform;

He plants his footsteps in the sea,

And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines

Of never-failing skill,

He treasures up his bright designs,

And works his sov'reign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;

The clouds ye so much dread

Are big with mercy, and shall break

In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,

But trust him for his grace;

Behind a frowning providence

He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,

Unfolding ev'ry hour;

The bud may have a bitter taste,

But sweet will be the flow'r.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,

And scan his work in vain;

God is his own interpreter,

And he will make it plain."

"Armed with like faith, let us contemplate the dreary path that our deceased neighbour trod so long a time. Many have visited its gloomy entrance, and some have been a tedious while bewildered in it, but none within my knowledge have traced, as he did, its whole extent. The steps by which he descended to it were sudden, and awfully precipitous. The bright, yet serene lustre, which had usually "marked the road that led him to the Lamb," was succeeded by impenetrable darkness. After the clearest views of the love of God, and the expansion of heart which he had enjoyed in his ways, his mind became obscured, confused, and dismayed. He concluded, as too many others have done under so sensible a change, and as the Psalmist in his infirmity was tempted to do, that "the Lord had cast him off; that he would

would be favourable no more ; that his mercy was clean gone for ever !” That vivid imagination, which often attained the utmost limits of the sphere of reason, did but too easily transgress them ; and his spirits, no longer sustained upon the wings of faith and hope, sunk with their weight of natural depression into the horrible abyss of absolute despair. In this state, his mind became immovably fixed. He cherished an unalterable persuasion that the Lord, after having renewed him in holiness, had doomed him to everlasting perdition. The doctrines in which he had been established directly opposed such a conclusion ; and he remained still equally convinced of their *general* truth : but he supposed himself to be the only person that ever believed with the heart unto righteousness, and was notwithstanding excluded from salvation. In this state of mind, with a deplorable consistency, he ceased not only from attendance upon public and domestic worship, but likewise from every attempt at private prayer ; apprehending, that for *him* to implore mercy would be opposing the determinate counsel of God. Amidst these dreadful temptations, such was his unshaken submission to what he imagined to be the divine pleasure, that he was accustomed to say, “ if holding up my finger would save me from endless torments, I would not do it against the will of God.” It was only at seasons, when, racked by the immediate expectation of being plunged into everlasting misery, his mind became wholly distracted, that he ever uttered a rebellious word against that God of love, whom his lamentable delusion transformed into an implacable oppressor. His efforts at self-destruction were repeatedly renewed ; but they were stimulated by a strong impression that God had commanded him to perpetrate this act ; and he even supposed that his involuntary failure in the performance had incurred the irrevocable vengeance of the Almighty ! To this, and never to any other deficiency of obedience, have I heard him ascribe his imaginary exclusion from mercy.

“ Habituated to the fearful expectation of judgment, it became, as at the period formerly described, by degrees less insupportable. He became accessible to a few intimate friends in succession, who laboured to divert his thoughts from the dreadful object that engrossed them, and to excite them to

activity on different subjects. Thus originated most of those poems, which, when published, charmed and surprised both the literary and the religious world. The attempt was successful in that which interested him much more than poetical fame, his partial relief from self-torment. Sometimes his mind was led so far from the vortex of distress, as to indulge in playful essays ; but these intervals were extremely transient. In general, his poems are the evident dictates of that reverence for God, that esteem for the Gospel, and that benevolence towards fellow-creatures, which characterised his familiar conversation. Sometimes his thoughts in composition glanced upon the subject he designed to avoid ; and nothing can afford a more striking picture of himself, than the following lines in his poem on retirement :

“ Look where he comes—in this embower’d alcove  
Stand close conceal’d, and see a statue move :  
Lips buly, and eyes fix’d, foot falling slow,  
Arms hanging idly down, hands clasp’d below,  
Interpret to the marking eye distress,  
Such as its *symptoms* can alone express.  
That tongue is silent now ; that silent tongue  
Could argue once, could jest or join the song,  
Could give advice, could censure, or commend,  
Or charm the sorrows of a drooping friend.  
Renounc’d alike its office and its sport,  
Its brisker and its graver strains fall short ;  
Both fall beneath a fever’s secret sway,  
And, like a summer brook, are past away.  
This is a fight for pity to perule,  
Till she resemble faintly what the views,  
Till sympathy contract a kindred pain,  
Pierc’d with the woes that she laments in vain.”

“ The connexion of this passage is highly beautiful, but it is too large for quotation. It closes with advice to the pitiable sufferer (which, alas ! our deceased friend could not himself exemplify) to seek the favour of God, as the only balm for a wounded spirit. At times, indeed, after more than twelve years of uninterrupted despair, some transient changes of his mental sensations admitted a gleam of hope, of which he immediately availed himself for



for a renewal of intercourse with God. He prayed in private as before his affliction, and even his slumbers were thus delightfully occupied. He has spoken of such nights, compared with those he usually endured, as passed on a bed of rose-leaves instead of fiery tortures, and as a transition from hell to heaven. These lucid intervals were unhappily so short, that he never resumed his attendance on public worship. The most tolerable days that he spent in the customary state of his mind, he has described to me, as begun with traces of horror, left by the most frightful dreams. The forenoon, being employed in composition, became gradually less distressing. Before dinner, he usually walked two hours; and the air, the rural prospects, and muscular exercise, contributed to his further relief. If at dinner, and during the afternoon, he had the company of an intimate friend or two, which was frequently the case during the last ten years that he lived in this neighbourhood, their conversation seemed to afford the principal alleviation to his habitual burden. The evening was commonly employed in reading aloud to some friend who resided with him; for such was the care of God over this amiable sufferer, that he never was left without some companion, whose heart the Lord disposed to sacrifice every comfort for his preservation and relief. But as night approached, his gloom of mind regularly increased; and when he went to his bed, it was not to rest, but to be again harassed in slumber with the terrifying images of a bewildered fancy, neither restrained by the controul of reason, nor diverted by external objects.

"Of the general condition of his mind, during the last seven years of his abode in this vicinity, which certainly were the most tranquil that he passed in the latter part of his life, the best judgment may be formed from his own expressions, in a poem written toward the close of that interval. It was occasioned by the unexpected acquisition of a small portrait of his mother, whom he had lost more than half a century before, but had never ceased to remember with the warmest gratitude and the fondest affection. Having described her's and his father's passage through this life to a heavenly world, under the figure of a voyage speedily and prosperously terminated, he naturally reverts,

in the same metaphorical language, to the distressing contrast which his own situation and prospects presented.

"But me, scarce hoping to attain that rest,

Always from port withheld, always distress'd—

Me howling winds drive devious, tempest-toss'd,

Sails ript, seams op'ning wide, and compass lost;

And, day by day, some current's thwarting force

Sets me more distant from a prosperous course.

But, oh! the thought, that thou art safe, and he!

That thought is joy, arrive what may to me."

"The principal pleasure that our excellent neighbour appeared to be capable of receiving, was, indeed, that which he derived from the happiness of others. Instead of being provoked to discontent and envy, by contrasting their comforts with his own afflictions, there evidently was not a benefit that he knew to be enjoyed by others, which did not afford him sensible satisfaction—not a suffering they endured, that did not add to his pain. To the happiness of them who were privileged with opportunities of shewing their esteem for him, he was most tenderly alive. The advancement of the knowledge of Christ in the world at large was always near his heart; and whatever concerned the general welfare of mankind was interesting to him, so that he was from the public, and in common from religious society. In like manner, from his distant retreat, he viewed, with painful sensations, the progress of infidelity, and of sin in every shape. His love to God, though unassisted by a hope of divine favour, was invariably manifested, by an abhorrence of every thing that he thought dishonourable to the Most High, and a delight in all that tended to his glory.

"His sympathizing and admiring friends were fondly cherishing a hope, that the diminution of his sufferings, which was apparent for several successive years, would at length result in his restoration to spiritual peace and joy. Although advanced in years, his health, by means of regular exercise and additional society, was not only preserved, but even seemed to improve, notwithstanding the root of his bitterness evidently

dently still remained. Amidst flattering expectations, the Lord permitted some affecting events to revive his distress in all its force, and to plunge him again into distraction and desperation. He declined all mental or bodily exertion, and rejected all attempts at friendly consolation; nay, he conceived his tenderest friends to be transformed by the powers of darkness into conspirators against his welfare. Expecting every hour to be his last out of endless torments, nothing short of this horrible prospect could attract his notice for an instant. He refused, day after day, his necessary food; and imminent danger appeared of his speedy departure out of life in so dreadful a state of mind. But the Lord, who had dashed the rising hopes of his friends, now mercifully disappointed their fears. His period of mortality was extended; and means were unexpectedly afforded for his removal from this neighbourhood to a distant situation, where he could remain under the continual care of an amiable young kinsman, who, with a tenderness beyond the common limits of filial affection, watched over the precious remnant of his life. Much of it elapsed without a probability of his restoration to the state from which he had *last* fallen. His intellectual powers were so much affected by this relapse, that he was only capable of attending to the most trivial subjects, even when willing to have his thoughts diverted from despair. Local advantages, the

solicitous attention of affectionate friends, and the indefatigable assiduity of his only remaining companion, were at length rendered so far useful, that he was enabled to resume his literary occupations, which were always, when pursued, a considerable, though partial, alleviation of his distress.

“During the last year or two of Mr. Cowper’s life, his health, and his state of mind, appeared to be as much restored as for an equal time, at any period during his long afflictions. Toward the close of the past winter, he was, however, attacked by a bodily disorder, which brought on a rapid decay. His young friend and relative, convinced that he would shortly exchange a world of infirmity and sorrow for a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, repeatedly endeavoured to cheer him with the prospect, and to assure him of the happiness that awaited him. Still he refused to be comforted. “Oh! spare me! spare me! You know, you *know* it to be false”—was his only reply; with the same invincible despair to which he had so long been a prey. Early on the twenty-fifth of April, he sunk into a state of apparent insensibility, which might have been mistaken for a tranquil slumber, but that his eyes remained half open. His breath was regular, though feeble; and his countenance and animal frame were perfectly serene. In this state he continued for twelve hours; and then expired, without heaving his breath.”

## 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 182.)

**T**HOUGH, for the sake of giving a continued sketch of the memoirs of the late Spranger Barry (an actor of too much eminence to be introduced in profile to the public), we have, in our two last numbers, been obliged to anticipate the order of time, we now return

to that point from which we set out; which was about the year 1747, when Macklin had been for some time re-instated in Drury-lane Theatre, and when he was considered as an actor of very considerable talents in many characters beside his Jew; which, with  
the



the abilities of his wife, rendered their engagement at any Theatre a very considerable acquisition.

We therefore find, that although Garrick, in conjunction with the late Mr. Lacy, became joint Manager of Drury-lane in 1747-8, he forgot all former disputes, and engaged the Macklins at a very considerable salary. Garrick, like a true politician, "neither loved, or hated," in the way of business; if the parties were useful to him, that was sufficient; it was his duty to form as strong a company as he could; and Mr. and Mrs. Macklin could do so many things—and so well—he thought his corps could not be complete without them.

Macklin, however, was the reverse of Garrick in temper and prudence—he was never long constant to any Theatre. Scrupulously attached to what he called fame—unconciliating in his manners—and suspicious in his disposition—it was at best difficult to make him draw quietly in the team; but when he found, or perceived he found, the least difficulty thrown in his way, he became restive and ungovernable. The late Mr. Sheridan, Manager of Smock Alley Theatre, Dublin, caught him in one of those moods, in the spring of 1748, when he had been but one season at Drury-lane; and making him and his wife the tempting offer of 800*l.* per year, he articulated with them for two years; and they soon after landed in Dublin to perform their engagements.

But the proverb of "*Caelum non animum mutant*," &c. was exemplified in Macklin. His disposition to jealousy and dissatisfaction still prevailed; for scarcely had he been a month in Dublin, when he began to find out, that the Manager chose to perform Tragedies as well as Comedies at his Theatre; that his name stood in larger characters in the play-bills; and a variety of such *grievous* matters; not considering that his and his wife's salary was fixed at all events for two years, and that any reasonable arrangement which the Manager might adopt for his own emolument would the more enable him to perform his contract; but consideration was lost upon a man of Macklin's temper when once resolved; he therefore gave a loose to his passions, which at last became so intolerable, that, according to the language of Trinculo, "though Sheridan was King, Macklin would be

Viceroy over him;" which the former not agreeing to, determined him to shut the doors of his Theatre against both him and his wife.

This, however, so far from bringing him to reason, provoked his irritabilities the more. He several times presented himself at the stage door—no admittance. He then sent the Manager an attorney's letter—no answer. He then commenced a chancery suit; and, after waiting the whole winter unemployed, he returned to England with some hundred pounds minus, and a snug law suit upon his shoulders into the bargain.

On his return to England, he commenced Manager at Chester for that season; and in the winter was restored to Covent Garden Theatre, where he performed *Mercutio* during the celebrated run of *Romeo and Juliet* between the two houses. How Macklin could have been *endured* in a character so totally unfitted to his powers of mind and body, is a question not easily resolved at this day—particularly as Woodward played this very character at the other house, and played it in a style of excellence never perhaps before, or since, equalled; so that those who could not even judge of the Poet's design in the character, one should suppose, might judge by comparison. That he might have thrown some tricks and buffoonery into the part, so as to make it laughable to the crowd, was a talent which we have seen him occasionally exercise; and perhaps this was his passport, as the journals of those days afford no proofs of public reprehension. We have talked to him upon this subject as delicately as the nature of such a conversation would admit; and, what is rather strange, he always spoke of *Mercutio* as one of his favourite parts, and enlarged upon it in full confidence of his power.

He continued at Covent Garden a season or two longer; when, towards the close of the year 1753, having obtained from Mr. Garrick the use of his Theatre for that night, he took a formal leave of the stage, in a Prologue written on the occasion, in which he introduced his daughter as an actress to the protection of the public.

What induced him to quit the stage, in the full vigour of fame and constitution (as he was then, according to his own calculation, but fifty-four), was

one

one of those schemes which he had long previously indulged himself in, of suddenly making his fortune by the establishment of a tavern and coffee-house in the Piazza, Covent-Garden, to which he afterwards added a school of oratory, upon a plan hitherto unknown in England, founded upon the Greek, Roman, French, and Italian Societies, under the title of "The British Inquisition."

The first part of this plan was opened on the 11th of March 1754, by a public ordinary (which was to be continued every day at four o'clock, price three shillings), where every person was permitted to drink port, claret, or whatever liquor he should choofe—a bill of fare, we must confess, very encouraging, even in those times, and which, from its cheapness and novelty, drew a considerable resort of company for some time.

As curiosity must not be a little excited to know something of Macklin in this new light of a tavern-keeper, we have it in our power, partly, to gratify them, on the authority of a literary Gentleman now living, who often formed one of the ordinary during the course of the first season :—and his relation is as follows :

Dinner being announced, by public advertisement, to be ready at four o'clock, just as the clock had struck that hour, a large tavern bell, which he had affixed to the top of the house, gave notice of its approach. This bell continued ringing for about five minutes ; the dinner was then ordered to be dressed ; and in ten minutes afterwards it was set upon the table : after which the outer room door was ordered to be shut, and no other guest admitted.

Macklin himself always brought in the first dish, dressed in a full suit of clothes, &c. with a napkin slung across his left arm. When he placed the dish on the table, he made a low bow, and retired a few paces back towards the sideboard, which was laid out in a very superb style, and with every possible convenience that could be thought of. Two of his principal waiters stood beside him ; and one, two, or three more, as occasion required them. He had trained up all his servants several months before for this attendance ; and one principal rule (which he laid down as a *sine qua non*) was, that not one single word was to be spoken by them whilst in the room, except when asked a question by one of the guests. The

ordinary, therefore, was carried on by signs, previously agreed upon ; and Macklin, as principal waiter, had only to observe when any thing was wanted or called for, when he communicated a sign, which the waiters immediately understood, and complied with.

Thus was dinner entirely served up, and attended to, on the side of the house, all in dumb shew. When dinner was over, and the bottles and glasses all laid upon the table, Macklin, quitting his former situation, walked gravely up to the front of the table, and hoped "that all things were found agreeable ;" after which, he passed the bell-rope round the back of the chair of the person who happened to sit at the head of the table, and, making a low bow at the door, retired.

Though all this had the shew of a formality seemingly touching too much on the freedom of a social meeting, it appeared to have a general good effect : the company not only saw it as a thing to which they had not been accustomed, but it gave them by degrees, from the example of taciturnity, a certain mixture of temper and moderation in their discourse ; and it was observed, that there were fewer wrangles and disputes at this ordinary, during the time Macklin kept it, than could well be expected in places which admitted of so mixed an assembly of people.

The company generally consisted of wits, authors, players, templars, and lounging men of the town.

Of the other part of his plan, which he called "The British Inquisition," it is impossible to think, without ascribing to the author a degree of vanity almost bordering on madness. By this plan, he not only incited a discussion on almost the whole circle of arts and sciences, which he was in a great measure to direct, but took upon himself solely to give lectures on the Comedy of the Ancients—the use of their masks, flutes, mimes, pantomimes, &c. He next engaged to draw a comparison between the stages of Greece and Rome. To conclude with lectures upon each of Shakspeare's plays, commenting on the different stories from whence his plots were taken, the uses which he made of them, with strictures on his fables, morals, passions, manners, &c.

In respect to his knowledge of Ancient Comedy, and his attempt to draw a comparison between the Greek and Roman



Roman stage, he must have obtained it (if he made any literary enquiry at all) from Dryden's prefaces, and other detached English writers on the subject, as he was totally unacquainted with either the Greek or Latin languages, and did not understand French well enough to avail himself of their criticisms. As to the original of Shakspeare's stories, and the uses he made of them, &c. he was still in a worse predicament, as this required a course of reading in the cotemporary writers of Shakspeare's age, too multifarious either for the grasp of his mind, or for the time which, from other avocations, he could bestow on it—so that to every body, but *himself*, Macklin stood in a very ridiculous point of view—under the responsibility of large promises, with very little capital to discharge them.

Of his illustration of Shakspeare's plays we believe there are no records, as he was not quite fool enough to print them, nor has even ridicule consigned them to memory: but, as a proof of what he was capable of doing as a critic in this line, we subjoin the following proposal he made to Garrick, as a kind of grateful compensation to him, for giving him the use of his Theatre for one night, and for writing a farewell epilogue for him on the same occasion.

In a conversation he had with Garrick about the great run of Romeo and Juliet, he told him, that as the town had not properly settled which was the best Romeo, Barry or him, he meant ultimately to decide that question in his next lecture on that Tragedy. Garrick, who was all alive to fame, instantly cocked up his ear, and exclaimed, "Ah! my dear Mac, how will you bring this about?" "I'll tell you, Sir; I mean to shew your different merits in the garden scene. Barry comes into it, Sir, as great as a Lord, swaggering about his love, and talking so loud, that, by G—, Sir, if we don't suppose the servants of the Capulet family almost dead with sleep, they must have come out and tossed the fellow in a blanket. Well, Sir, after having fixed my auditors' attention to this part, then I shall ask, But how does Garrick act this? Why, Sir, sensible that the family are at enmity with him and his house, he comes creeping in upon his toes, whispering his love, and looking about him *just like a thief in the night*." At this Garrick could hold out no longer—he

thanked him for his good intentions, but begged he would decline his purpose, as, after all, he thought it a question better left to the opinion of an audience than the subject of a lecture.

With these qualifications as a critic, much success could not be augured from the lectures. The event turned out so; as, in a little time, the few who resorted to his rooms gave up all ideas of improvement, and the whole assumed an air of burlesque; which was still heightened by the gravity of Macklin, who, trusting to the efficiency of his own powers, appeared every night full dressed, dictating to the town in all the airs of superior intelligence.

Foote stood at the head of the wits and laughers on this occasion. This extraordinary genius, whose memoirs form one of the greatest desiderata of modern biography, had been introduced a few years before to the town, and was then in the full flow of wit and humour; his constant lounge was the Bedford Coffee-House, the resort of the wits at that time, where he was the idol of the place; every body who knew him came early, in hopes of being one of his party at supper; and those who were not acquaintances had the same curiosity in engaging the boxes near him. Foote, in return, was no niggard in his conversation; but, on the contrary, was as generous as he was affluent: he talked upon most subjects with great knowledge and fluency; and wherever a flash of wit, a pun, or a joke, came in his way, he gave it in such a style of genuine humour as was always sure to circulate the laugh; and this laugh was his glory and his triumph.

To a man of this character, Macklin was as the dace to the pike, a sure prey. He accordingly made him his daily food for laughter and ridicule, by constantly attending his lectures, and, by his questions, remarks, and repartees, kept the audience in a continual roar. Macklin sometimes made battle—but it was Priam to Pyrrhus:—he now and then came out with a strong remark, or bitter sarcasm; but in wit and humour, Foote was greatly his superior. Foote likewise had the talent of keeping his temper, which still added to his superiority.

One night as Macklin was preparing to begin his lecture, and hearing a buzz in the room, he spied Foote in a corner, talking and laughing most immoderately.

rately. This he thought a safe time to rebuke him, as he had not begun his lecture, and consequently could not be subject to any criticism: he therefore cried out, with some authority, "Well, Sir, you seem to be very merry there; but do you know what I'm going to say now?" "No, Sir," says Foote; "Pray do you?" The ready and unembarrassed manner of this reply drew on such a burst of laughter, as silenced the lecturer for some minutes; nor could he then get on, till called upon by the general voice of the company.

Another time, Macklin undertook to shew the causes of duelling in Ireland; and why it was much more the practice of that nation than any other? In order to do this in his own way, he began with the earliest part of the Irish history, as it respected the customs, the education, and the animal spirits of the inhabitants; and after getting as far as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, he was again proceeding, when Foote spoke to order.—"Well, Sir; What have you to say upon this subject?" "Only to crave a little attention, Sir (says Foote, with much seeming modesty), when I think I can settle this point in a few words." "Well, Sir, go on." "Why, then, Sir," says Foote, "to begin, What o'clock is it?" "O'Clock," says Macklin! What has the clock to do with a dissertation on duelling?" "Pray, Sir," says Foote, "be pleased to answer my question." Macklin, on this, pulled out his watch, and reported the hour to be half past ten. "Very well," says Foote; "about this time of the night, every Gentleman in Ireland, that can possibly afford it, is in his third bottle of claret, consequently is in a fair way of getting drunk; from drunkenness proceeds quarrelling, and from quarrelling duelling; and so there's an end of the chapter." The company seemed fully satisfied with this abridgment; and Macklin shut up his lecture for that evening in great dudgeon.

Another night, being at supper with Foote, and some others at the Bedford, one of the company was praising Macklin on the great regularity of his ordinary, and in particular his manner of directing his waiters by *signals*. "Aye, Sir," says Macklin, "I knew it would do. And where do you think I picked up this hint? Well, Sir, I'll tell you. I picked it up from no less a man than James Duke of York, who, you know,

Sir, first invented signals for the fleet." "Very apropos! indeed," says Foote, "and good poetical justice, as *from the fleet* they were taken—so *to the Fleet* both master and signals are likely to return."

All this, though galling to Macklin, was fun for the public; and if it ended here, would, perhaps, have served Macklin in a pecuniary way, as much as it hurt his feelings in another;—but Foote did not know when he had enough of a good thing; he introduced him into his Theatre at the Haymarket, where neither cut so good a figure as they did in the British Inquisition; and Macklin, in return, retorted in all kind of abuse and calumny. The public at last grew tired of the controversy, from being taken out of its proper place; and the *British Inquisition* soon after this began to feel a gradual decay in all its departments.

Most people beside the projector saw the seeds of a speedy dissolution in the first principles of this scheme. In the first place, it was upon a large expensive scale, and quite novel in this country; it, therefore, not only required a greater capital than Macklin was master of, but much greater talents, as he had neither learning, reading, figure, or elocution, for the oratorical part; nor assiduity, knowledge, or temper, for keeping a coffee-house and tavern. Whilst he amused himself with drilling his waiters, or fitting himself for the rostrum, by poring over the *Athenian Oracle* or *Parliamentary Debates*—his waiters, in return, were robbing him in all directions—his cook generally went to market for him, and his principal waiter was his principal butler: in short, Macklin had left himself little more to do in the essential parts of this business, than paying the bills; and these soon poured in upon him so fast, that he could not even acquit himself of this employment.

Things could not long continue in this deranged state. He soon found a difficulty in supporting the daily expenses of the house; but still he trusted to the forlorn hope of better times and luckier opportunities. His friends had now the confidence to tell him, that his scheme, from the beginning, was ill-matured, and he, above all others, the most unlikely to succeed in it. This, instead of instructing him, piqued his pride; he called his want of success ill luck; and that, as luck would turn if money would hold, he would try it



another winter. Accordingly, the next winter did ultimately decide the question, as we find him a bankrupt on the 25th of January 1755, under the title of vintner, coffee-man, and chapman.

On his examination before the Commissioners of Bankruptcy, every thing turned out to his character but his *prudence*, as it appeared he lost his money partly by the sums incurred in building and fitting up the rooms, and partly by the trade not being adequate to such a scale of expenditure. One circumstance, however, should not be omitted here, which redounds to his character as a father, which was—that it was proved, by sufficient documents, that he laid out no less a sum than *twelve hundred*

*pounds* on the education of his daughter—an education not ill bestowed, as it respected exterior accomplishments, &c. but which made so little impression on her gratitude, that, at her death (which happened when her father was above eighty years of age, and when, it was well known, he was far from being independent), she bequeathed the best part of her fortune to strangers—giving him, at the same time, such an eventual title to the other part, as was worse than absolute neglect—it was a legacy in mockery, as if the only thought of her father to tantalize him with fruitless expectations.

(To be continued occasionally.)

# ORIGINAL LETTER OF THE LATE SIR WILLIAM JONES, KNT. TO JOHN HENRY COX, ESQ. CANTON.

*Gardens near Calcutta,*

24th Febr. 1787.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR kind letter of the 20th of Dec.

1786 gave me great pleasure; and I have desired Mr. Coleraine, of the Britannia, which will soon sail from our port, to deliver my answer to it. The Chinese edicts are extremely curious; and when I have read them a second time, I will return the originals to Mr. Smith, to whom you lent them. Your obliging exertions to procure for me a version of part of the *Shee-king* are very flattering to me. The Chinese, I believe, do not make a mystery, like our Brahmans, of their ancient literature; and, perhaps, a Mandarin might be found in the city of Canton, who would dictate, *for a liberal reward*, a literal translation of the 300 short Odes in the *Shee-king* to an Interpreter, who, for a good fee, would write the version in some *European* language: in this manner I translated several verses from Sanscrit, before I knew enough of the language to read the originals. As Whang-at-Tong (to whom, if you see him, give my kind remembrance) sent me the original *Shee-king*, a verbal translation of

that venerable work is one of my great objects in Asia. I should grudge no expence, and would thankfully pay to your order whatever the work might cost; but it would be very convenient to have the version numbered with the pages of the original, that I might easily find the Chinese characters, as I have of one beautiful Ode in Couplet's *Sapientia Sinica*. Our friend Mr. C. Grant, who is just appointed to the Board of Trade, is a near neighbour of mine at the Gardens: I last night had the pleasure of seeing him and his amiable family in perfect health. I am quite ashamed of not having begun my correspondence with Mr. Rouille; but I have so long discontinued my habit of writing French or Latin, that I must defer that pleasure till the vacation; every moment of my time being now engaged by the business of the Court. I cannot express my grateful sense of your kind attentions to me; and beg you to believe, that I am, with perfect esteem,

Dear Sir,

Your faithful and obedient servant,

W. JONES.

## REMARKS ON THE PLAGUE.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

GOVERNMENT, I observe, has lately published a Code of Regulations for the better observance of Quarantine,

with other precautions to be adopted for preventing the introduction of the plague into this country. It is, no doubt,

doubt, a matter of the utmost importance to secure the kingdom from the importation of so formidable an enemy as infectious disease ; but it appears to me, that many of those regulations, without contributing to the object in view, will operate in tedious delay, to the real loss of the merchant.

In support of what I have advanced, I give you an extract from Dr. Stewart Henderson's (of the Army Hospital Staff) Remarks on Quarantine, and the connexion between infectious diseases, which are considered by many to be distinct. He observes—that if the crew arrive healthy, it is the best proof that no contagion exists on board ; and with respect to the infection being packed up in a bale of cotton, or any other merchandize, such a circumstance has never yet been ascertained—rumours of that kind we know have gone forth, but when carefully investigated, were always found to be erroneous.

Were the disease denominated the plague in Turkey to be imported into this country, we have little to fear from it, unless London and other towns in Great Britain could be transformed into a city like Constantinople, and towns in Mahometan countries, and our manners and habits to become truly Mussulmanic ; then, indeed, we might suffer equally with those deluded people, who believe in the doctrine of predestination.

From Dr. Russel's History of Aleppo, and the account of the plague by other authors who have seen the disease in that country, they seem all to agree, that it is produced by the contagion of human effluvia only, and not disseminated by noxious miasmata floating in the atmosphere, or any peculiar change in the qualities of the air ; for it is found, that those Christians who shut themselves up, and avoid all communication with the infected, escape the plague : however long and fatally it may rage around him, they run no risk of catching the infection.

I therefore consider the disease named the plague in Turkey, and in this country the jail fever, or, in the language of physicians, Typhus, as one and the same individual disease, produced by the same cause, human effluvia, only different modifications, depending on local circumstances ; and it is my opinion, were the towns in this country built as in Turkey, with as little attention to cleanliness and ventilation, neg-

lect of proper means to check and lessen the malignity of the disease, the Jail Fever, or Typhus, would appear here in as highly a concentrated degree of virulence, and prove as fatal as in those countries where it rages with such depopulating fury.

Such was a great part of London in the reign of Charles II. when the plague destroyed so many thousands in this city ; but it is well-known, that it was not imported at that time, but generated from filth, neglect of cleanliness, and the narrowness of the streets preventing free ventilation. A combination of concurring causes have lately produced the disease in this kingdom, in as virulent a degree, and proved as fatal, as what is named the plague, perhaps, ever did in Turkey. The instance I allude to happened to the 40th regiment. This corps, from being kept on board crowded transports for several months at Cork, with every thing favourable to generate infection, landed 300 men ill of the disease at Plymouth, about the beginning of 1794, when there was no Military Hospital in that place. The sick were put into a stable with the stalls remaining, as the best and only accommodation that could be procured ; but it proved a very bad one ; for in that place every thing co-operated to aggravate disease, and counteract the effect of medicine. After the sick had been in it a few days, the disorder exhibited every symptom of the plague described by those authors who have seen it in Turkey ; and I have no doubt, had any of those Gentlemen examined the sick in that stable, they would immediately have pronounced it the same disease ; but it falls to the lot of few to see such cases ; and we have now the pleasing satisfaction to think, that another instance of the kind is not likely ever to occur in this country : since the improvements made on board transport ships, and military hospitals establishing in different parts of the kingdom, will effectually check and lessen the malignity of pestilential disease, which has proved so destructive, and, I may say, been the scourge of our armies, in every part of the world."

These are some of Dr. Henderson's remarks on this important subject, which I think deserves, in a political point of view, a serious consideration.

I am, yours, &c.

A. B. I.

POPE'S



## POPE'S EPITAPH ON GAY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WITH the knowledge, acuteness, and extensive reading, your Correspondent on this subject, in your last publication, displayed, I was much surprised at his coinciding with Dr. Johnson's notions respecting the concluding stanza of the Epitaph, and at his accumulating authorities to justify the Poet's supposed misdemeanor.

Pope never wished it to be understood, that the ashes of Gay were deposited in "the bosoms of the worthy and the good;" and therefore, for the alleged puerility and epigrammatic conclusion of the lines he is erroneously accused. With your leave, we will take a view of the concatenation of the preceding parts of the poem with the stanza in question. The Poet, after recapitulating the many virtues of his friend, in terms I deem equally elegant, descriptive, and strong, says,

"*These are thy honours, not that here thy built*

"*Is mix'd with heroes, or with Kings thy dust;*

"*But that the worthy and the good shall say,*

"*(Striking their pensive bosoms,) HERE LIES GAY.*"

The thought in the last line, so far from being, as Johnson avers, "so dark that few understand it; and so harsh, when it is explained, that still fewer approve of it," is, on the contrary, obvious, pathetic, and beautiful. Where can we find a metaphor denoting with more forcible expression the feelings of

"the worthy and the good," than the simple and chastened action of "striking their pensive bosoms?" Can the heart not entirely obdurate read without emotion the short, pathetic inscription of Sterne—"ALAS! POOR YORICK!" And is it not sufficient to those at all conversant with the amenity that pervades the whole of Gay's poems to express, that "HERE LIES GAY," at once to elicit their admiration, excite their pity, and command their respect?

The morbid melancholy with which, unhappily, Dr. Johnson's life was deeply overshadowed, not unfrequently overpowered his better judgment, and unavoidably tinged with its controuling hue his critical remarks. This lamentable malady in no instance manifested itself with greater virulence than in his observations on the "Epitaphs by Pope," which are characterised by a harshness, asperity, and want of taste, absolutely unpardonable. Mr. Jackson, the classical Composer of Exeter, has, in his Essay on the Four Ages, a paper on this subject, conceived in the true spirit of the gentleman, the man of feeling, and of literature, and executed in a manner highly worthy of his talents, candour, and multifarious attainments. To your readers, who would wish to pursue this interesting enquiry, I cannot do better than refer them to that entertaining *Melange*.

I am, Sir,

Yours,

GEO. HOUGHTON.

Derby, Oct. 5, 1800.

## ANECDOTES OF SIR CHARLES SEDLEY.

[From MALONE'S "LIFE OF DRYDEN."]

LORD MULGRAVE, in his *Essay on Satire*, 1682, represents Sir Charles Sedley as a voluptuary; but he is acknowledged, both by that writer and other of his contemporaries, to have been extremely witty, and particularly happy in his similes. He condescended, however, sometimes to become a *practical joker*, as appears from some anecdotes concerning him recorded by Oldys, in his manuscript notes on Langbaine.

Sedley, though somewhat inclining to corpulency, was a handsome man, and very like Kynaston, the Actor, who was so proud of the resemblance, that he got a suit of laced clothes after one that Sir Charles had worn, and appeared in it in public. In order to punish his vanity, Sedley hired a bravo, who, accosting Kynaston in St. James's Park in his fine suit, pretended to mistake him for the Baronet; and having picked

picked a quarrel with him, under pretence of having received a rude message from him, he caned the Actor soundly. In vain Kynaston protested he was not the person the bravo took him for; the more he protested, the more blows the other laid on, to punish him for endeavouring to escape chastisement by *so impudent a falsehood*. When some of the poor Actor's friends afterwards remonstrated with Sedley on this harsh treatment of an inoffensive man, he replied, that their pity was very much misplaced, and ought rather to be bestowed on him, since Kynaston could not have suffered half so much in his bones, as he (Sedley) had suffered in his reputation, all the town believing that it was *he* who was thus publicly disgraced.

In those days, when a Gentleman drank a Lady's health as a toast, by way of doing her still more honour, he frequently threw some part of his dress into the flames; in which proof of his veneration his companions were obliged to follow him, by consuming the same article, whatever it might be. One of Sedley's friends, after dinner at a tavern, perceiving he had a very rich lace cravat on, when he named the Lady to whom honour was to be done, made a sacrifice of his cravat, and Sir Charles, and the rest of the company, were all obliged to follow his example. Sir Charles bore his loss with great

composure, observing, that it was a good joke, but that he would have as good a frolic some other time. On a subsequent day, the same party being assembled, when Sedley had drunk a bumper to the health of some beauty of the day, he called the waiter, and ordering a tooth-drawer into the room, whom he had previously stationed for the purpose, made him draw a decayed tooth which long had plagued him. The rules of good fellowship clearly required, that every one of the company should lose a tooth also; but they hoped he would not be so unmerciful as rigidly to enforce the law. All their remonstrances, however, proving vain, each of his companions successively, *multa gemens*, was obliged to put himself into the hands of the operator, and while they were writhing with pain, Sir Charles continued exclaiming—"Patience, Gentlemen, patience! you know, you promised I should have my frolic too."

This anecdote Oldys appears to have heard from an old Gentleman of the name of Partridge, who was Sedley's contemporary. These adventures probably happened when he was extremely young: and, after all allowances for the thoughtlessness and gaiety of that period of life, have hardly wit enough in them to compensate for the ill nature.

## A TOUR IN WALES ABOUT THE YEAR 1762.

(Concluded from Page 174.)

FROM Haverfordwest to Cardigan we pass over a mountain which affords us a complete view of the county, and in a clear day of Cardigan Bay and the coasts of Ireland and North Wales.

Cardigan is a pretty little town, pleasantly situated, regularly and well paved, the neighbouring beach affording abundance of fine paving stones, and kept remarkably clean; the Tivy, a fine large river, runs by it, remarkable for the best salmon in Wales, and for the best angling, in the months of March and April, for salmon fry; which may easily be taken, even by a very indifferent angler, in very great numbers.

The elegance, propriety, and taste displayed in the lately erected shire-hall here, with the strict economy observed

in the expence of it, reflects much honour on the public-spirited disinterestedness of the Gentlemen who conducted it. As Cardigan lies in a cheap country, and has several rivers near it proper for the working of mill engines of any sort, were a number of persons of property to set on foot any kind of manufactory near it, it might, from its advantageous situation for a correspondence with Ireland, with a small expence in scouring its bar, be rendered a commodious good port for vessels of burthen; its present export being salmon, herrings, oats, and butter.

The Tivy being a rapid river, has several remarkable falls; one, particularly mentioned by Camden, still famous for its salmon leap at Kenarth, seven miles



miles up the river. Salmons here, after several unsuccessful attempts, by springing or leaping, to overcome the force and weight of the stream or cascade, and gain its summit, would instantly, from the impetuous rapidity of the water, be hurried down again over several smaller falls they have at present got the better of, were it not for a small retiring place cut out of the rock, either by nature or art, into an oblong narrow square at right angles with the stream: here, finding the water still and at rest, they naturally enough retire into it as a fit place to rest and take breath in, and to preserve the advantage they have hitherto gained over the stream. The proprietor keeping at the proper seasons a good look-out, no sooner sees a sufficient number of fish in his locker, than he draws a net (made to fit it exactly) from the mouth inwards, and so readily secures his prey, which affords him a good livelihood.

Indeed, were it not for the frequent floods that happen, which, by filling up the narrow rocky channel the river run through, makes the ascent less steep and high, a sufficient number of fish could hardly be supposed capable of getting up to spawn in the shallow gravelly brooks running into this river, to produce such myriads of salmon fry as this river abounds with.

A trip up this river from Cardigan, in a boat, furnished us with some views truly picturesque; and having walked up to Coedmore House, we had the pleasure, from an adjoining field, of seeing the grandest ha! ha! in Europe; for the opposite farm-house, cattle, &c. which we looked upon as situated in the same field with ourselves, were separated by the Tivy, with perpendicular cliffs on each side about one hundred yards deep, and four or five times as many over. Were the Gentleman who owns this demesne, after Mr. Morris's example, studiously to take advantage of each various natural prospect and situation here naturally offering to his improvement in different views, enforced and assisted by vistas, clumps, quincunxes, and proper plantations in different places, it would in a few years become another Piercefield; for here is abundant room for the most luxuriant genius to lavish itself in the studying and planning of romantic pleasure-grounds, grottoes, hermitages, gazebos, temples, &c.

This county is said to be shallow, quick, naturally good mould, but from the dearth of lime, which must be brought from beyond Caermarthen, or by sea from Milford, at a very great expence, it is but poorly cultivated; sheep, of which it rears a good number, affording by their night penning the best manure the farmers can procure in any quantity.

From Cardigan we have the sea on our left all the way, and a good hard road to Aberystruth, excepting what is called the Black Rock, a dangerous, frightful precipice we had very little stomach for, as the attempt seemed to us calculated for either much stronger or much weaker heads than our own.

This little market-town lies on the beach of the sea, and would never fail of a good herring fishery, were their fishing vessels of sufficient size to fish in mid channel. This place has ever been famous for the richness of the lead ores dug out of its neighbouring mountains. We saw here several Gentlemen and Ladies from the inland English counties, many of whom yearly resort hither for the benefit of sea-bathing, for which it lies very commodious.

There are not many Gentlemen's seats in this county: Peterwell, Blany-pant, Crofswood, Nauteos, and Gogerthan, are among the best.

Having now completed our excursion through these three counties, we shall only make a few such remarks as occurred the most obviously to us.

The Welch language, from the observations we have been capable of making upon its present state, though said to be like the Greek, very copious and expressive, and wrote originally in Greek characters, appears to be daily losing ground; there being few young people now that are not capable of buying and selling in the English tongue at their fairs and markets; and though the scheme of the Welch charity-schools, in supplying the poor with Welch bibles and school-masters, has contributed to prolong its existence, and was undoubtedly a very pious and laudable design, yet we doubt much whether English bibles and masters would not have been, on the same plan, of much more general utility; there being, the bible alone excepted, which is allowed to have been translated into pure classical Welch, no books in Welch of import sufficient to make its continuance

nance as a living language anywise interesting or desirable.

From the frequent invitations to the Gentlemen's houses we were honoured with, and the remarkable politeness we were entertained with, we found the common report of the hospitality of the Welch not in the least exaggerated; no Gentlemen here permitting their guests to be plundered in vails, rather chusing to pay their servants their full wages, than by compact and agreement sneakingly to connive at such a practice.

And it was with pleasure we observed Gentlemen every where emulous of acquiring a proper taste in the altering and improving their houses and gardens to the greatest possible advantage. Truth and candour, nevertheless, on the other hand, force a confession from us that their ancestors in general seemed to have been as absolutely void of all taste, and to have had no sort of meaning whatever in the choice of their situation; as we have more frequently in this than other countries seen with concern good mansion-houses erected most incommodiously on some vile spot, or buried in a pit or bog, under a hill or cliff, within a hundred yards or two of a site abounding with such ravishingly variegated prospects as would, upon an indifferent building, bellow the air, magnificence, and grandeur of a palace; not to insist upon the additional advantages in point of health of such elevated situations. So great, and indeed so frequent, are the natural advantages in perspective, would Gentlemen but properly lay hold of them, that must occur on the face of such a country as this, abounding with mountains, hills, vales, rocks, cliffs, sands, brooks, navigable rivers, harbours, seas, islands, woods, furze, heath, &c. where the eye is never (as in some inland English counties) tired with a dead sameness. In a country so well ventilated as this is, and free from large woods, swampy marshes, &c. we could very naturally have supposed, had we not been well informed, that putrid infectious fevers appear not here as in other countries; and from this consideration, of the uncommon salubrity of the air and climate here, the diseases of the inhabitants must be those chiefly of their own acquiring, from neglected colds, indolence, luxury, and the wanton use of bad run spirits, or those viler Bristol compositions called wines; we call it a wanton use, as they have a

kind of ale in great plenty, which, when pale, fine, well-hopped, and not overstrong, we believe to be a liquor the most friendly to the bowels and kidneys that can be wished for, having none of the ill qualities peculiarly attendant on the malt liquors of several English counties, from which we found it to differ in its properties most essentially.

Notwithstanding the naked appearance of Pembrokeshire and Cardiganshire, and a great part of Caermarthenshire, and the extreme scarcity of timber even for common husbandry works, we do not recollect, towards remedying this evil, to have seen any new plantations set on foot, though hills well sheltered from the western blighting sea winds, very well adapted for the purpose, and of little use otherwise, frequently enough occurred to our view. But the neglect of planting is, indeed, become a general evil throughout the nation.

The vigorous laudable spirit of Brecknockshire has not as yet found the way westwards; people here, in general, seem so entirely wedded to their old prejudices in agriculture, that they jog on invariably in the old track. In the lower part of Pembrokeshire, where the soil is better, the farming business is carried on in a somewhat better manner than in Caermarthenshire, and there also than in Cardiganshire; where we remember to have seen few places where the carting of old fat bogs mixed with lime upon dry shallow grounds, the readiest improvement that can be thought of, or where turnips or the grass seeds of the clovers, trefoil, rye grass, lucerne, parley, burnet, cock-grass, timothy grass, &c. have been introduced for laying down grounds with, in such sufficient quantities as to serve for their winter's fog or fodder, that they may save their straw for dung. Even in Pembrokeshire, where the Gentlemen begin to apply their attention to agriculture, we could have wished to have seen introduced in some of their best farms a covered stercorary, commodiously situated, and aptly contrived towards promoting and exalting putrefaction, and the generation of nitrous salts, upon which vegetation is supposed chiefly to depend.

Nay, so little has this been ever thought of, that at present you see all their dunghills (the *fine qua non* of farming)



ing) exposed on some rising tump or rock, uncovered with earth, to be exhaled and washed off by the open air, sun, and rains; and it not unfrequently happens, that a rill of water is suffered, either by running through it or by its skirts, to wash and carry off all its salts and oils into a neighbouring brook or river, leaving behind only an effete dry residuum, robbed of every fecundating principle whatever; and, by way of still further carrying the edulcoration of it beyond all possibility of its retaining any thing good in it, a month or two before it is used, they go to the trouble and expence of exposing it once more to the air by carting it into a heap on the open field, from whence it undergoes a further exposure and carfing, instead of ploughing it in immediately from the stercoreary, to cover, retain, and secure all its putrescent evaporating particles. Their clay, it is said, will not burn into good manure like the Norfolk, nor will it make good and durable bricks; but we apprehend both these operations may not have been always conducted by persons of sufficient skill and knowledge in these matters to determine the point with accuracy. Marl is said to be found only on the northern skirts of Pembrokehire, and near the Tivy, where the indolence of the people is such, that, being somewhat laborious to dig up and cart, they never use it, though, for throwing out repeated good crops of corn, nothing is said to answer better.

Were the virtues of sea water diluted with common water to a certain degree, determinable by experiments (see Hitt on Fruit Trees), well attended to by the curious, and used after the manner of watering dusty roads near London, or even mixed up with the contents of the stercoreary, it is probable, that to farms within a reasonable distance from the sea, it would be found to answer better, and be more easily procurable than sea sand, both for corn and grass.

I know not whether it be worth our while to take notice, in order to refute it, of a provincial banter formerly urged against the Welch, that they value themselves much for the length of their pedigrees. This we believe to be the case of most nations where trade has not opened their eyes and taught them independency, and probably might have been the case here in old times; but at present personal merit and a good

fortune are the only requisites here, as in England, towards attracting the attention of mankind; a dull, worthless, reduced spendthrift, even were he the thirtieth of his name and place, finding here, at present, as every where else, but few admirers.

There is throughout these three counties a most general complaint of the want of labourers, for which several causes may be assigned: as, the great drains from these maritime counties by our wars by sea and land; our fatally blind policy in encouraging emigrations from our own country to America; our late ill-judged opposition to a general Naturalization Bill, which, it is imagined, we shall be necessitated in a few years to adopt; and, instead of granting premiums and annexing advantages to matrimony among the lower class of people, the many ridiculous expensive clogs laid upon it by Church and State, to the manifest decrease of population in Great Britain above any other nation; directly repugnant to all sound policy, the strength of any State being invariably proportionate to the number of its industrious subjects.

These few scattered observations we could not refrain indulging ourselves in, travellers being always allowed the liberty of passing their sentiments freely upon the manners and customs of every country, and of telling their own story their own way. If well founded, they may in future be properly attended to, to the good of the country, and our secret satisfaction; if not well founded, or trivial, the reader will readily impute them to our want of just information or judgment.

We found every where a laudable spirit in mending the roads exerted, and the inns every where well supplied with good provisions; nor will any person who has made the tour of France or Italy ever think of finding fault with their cleanliness. We hope the route we have recommended in this little Tour may in some measure prove serviceable to future travellers, that they may not at their inn be under the necessity of being solely directed by their landlord in laying the plan of their next day's excursion, lest, unfortunately, his understanding should peradventure not far exceed that of his boot-catcher's, which is a phenomenon those who travel a great deal are sometimes liable to observe.

## BISHOP HILDESLEY TO MRS. SARAH CRISP.

16th January 1767.

DEAR COUSIN SALLY!

IT has been your lot, and mine, to be transplanted into foreign climes. Yours, I am sorry to hear, does not well agree with your health. I cannot say the same of this, where I am situated. Thank God! I have hitherto had my health as well as in England. The loss of my poor wife was a great damp to me, in a country where I had no relative connections. That loss, indeed, Providence has in good measure supplied, by the company and assistance of my sister Hester; whose temper being mild and gentle, and having wonderfully turned her genius to farming affairs, she is of considerable use and comfort to me; for, being three hours distant from a market, my family, and all my visitors, are plentifully supplied from my own demesnes: and, as hospitality is the ancient custom of Bishop's Court, we are seldom long without company: otherwise, my solitary situation would not be so desirable. And though I cannot say this Isle is in any respect, as to light and appearance, to be compared to England; yet, as the people in general are quiet, civil, and hospitable, I have no room to complain of my change, but rather to be thankful.

I had a large and laborious cure at Hitchin; and as Providence, and not my own seeking, put this change to my option, I accepted it, with all due gratitude; I wish I could say, not without some degree of presumption, to jump, at once, from a vicarage to a bishoprick; which, if I am not fit for, I will not say, however, as some would, "Let them answer for it who appointed me:" for, if I was conscious of my disqualifications, I ought, perhaps, to have declined accepting it.

It is now, however, too late to consider of this; and it behoves me to endeavour to discharge the high trust committed to me as well as I can. One comfort is, that it is not every man who would have quitted his country for a peer's mitre; and so, I tell them here, they may be glad they had not a worse. I succeed a most excellent man, Dr. Wilson, who sat Bishop here

fifty-seven years; and if I can tread but in half his steps, the people of this Diocese will not have much reason to complain.

I have a pretty good kitchen-garden, which plentifully supplies my table; though, as to fruits, we have little or none to boast of, beyond currants, gooseberries, strawberries, and a small orchard of apples. As timber-trees are scarce in the Isle, those I have about my house render it the pleasantest in the country. The house is an old castle, convenient enough, but not magnificent; and such as my betters have lived happily in. It is the custom here to keep many servants, of which I have no less than thirteen lodged and boarded, besides a great number of labourers. The prices of food here, I conceive, are much what they are in Virginia: a goose for one shilling; chicken for sixpence; butcher's meat about twopence per pound: but potatoes and fish are the chief support of the lower class of people; of whom, though far from *abounding*, there are none *miserably* poor; and all appear decently habited on a Sunday at church, of which they are constant frequenters. What think you of six hundred communicants at a country church at Easter?

When I speak of the prices of food, I mean, for those who have occasion to purchase, which is not my case, for I have every sort of necessary, both of meat and drink and bread, of my own. The luxuries of wine and tea we have not; but can buy good claret at little more than one shilling per bottle, and tea at three shillings per pound. We want for nothing, but some of your Virginian venison, and fine flowers; tall trees, and fruits: but of these we must be content to be deprived.

As to climate, we are neither so cold in winter, nor so hot in summer, as in England. I fancy you are rather on the two extremes. The lowness of your lands, and the plenty of woods, may, in some measure, account for Virginia's being somewhat unhealthy\*; but in general, I apprehend, the face of the country, and your clear sky, renders it,

\* Since the cutting of long and wide vistas through the woods, the province of Virginia is become much more healthy. Vent is thus given for the putrid air and damps heretofore confined within them, and which, of course, generated disease.



in some respects, preferable to England. But of this, and of other particulars, you will give me a special account when you next direct your pen across the seas; and let me know also what you have observed of the native Indians, if they ever come within your observation.

You are engaged in a very laudable and useful employ, of instructing young persons of your own sex; and, as you have seen and know enough of the world to be acquainted with the hazards to which such tender vessels are liable, you will be the better able to give proper cautions and advice for their retaining that greatest of all female ornaments—*their virtue*.

You say you want books. I have ordered some to be sent you, which I hope you will profit by; and also one, that I have printed, which Mr. Watts will be mindful of transmitting to you\*. Your father's kindness to our family I have not forgot, but should retain it with much more pleasure, as well as gratitude, did I not remember too how bitterly his bounty was assailed by that unhappy variableness of his temper, by which my poor father and mother suffered beyond my description, or your knowledge; for you was but a child in those times of trial, of which your dear mother also tasted very deeply. However, so far as my father's offspring were favoured with his benevolence, and had no great opportunity for suffering by his severity, excepting the being some time witness to what my mother especially underwent, I shall

not be unmindful to return it to his daughter, if she survive my sisters, who, you know, are not young, and ought, in natural course, to be first regarded. My relation to them, who were, in a great measure, left on my hands, can only account for my not having afforded more of my assistance to your poor mother in her extremities than I did: but I trust, my sister Hetty was not wanting, in shewing her all the kindness in her power. What she suffered, poor woman, on more accounts than one, toward her latter, as well as in former days, cannot be thought on, without a sensible concern: but let this be our comfort, now she is gone, to remember, that good Christians, often, "through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of Heaven."

As we are all of us here in a very short, and at best uncertain date, whether in health or sickness, whether prosperity or adversity be our lot, I pray God to make you and me, and all for whom we have a regard, mindful of the one thing needful, the care of our immortal souls! and that we may now, even now, whilst the day of grace remains, take good heed to the things which belong to our everlasting peace, before the night of death come, and it be hidden for ever from our eyes! So wishes, and so prays,

Your sincere and faithful kinsman,  
MARK SODOR AND MANN.

My good housekeeper desires to be affectionately remembered to you.

## DESCRIPTION OF SOME OF THE PRESENTS FROM THE EAST,

FOR THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GREAT BRITAIN,

CONSISTING OF THE WARDROBE AND OTHER ARTICLES TAKEN FROM THE  
LATE TIPPOO SULTAUN.

### THE MUSICAL TIGER.

A PIECE of mechanism representing a tiger in the act of devouring a prostrate European. There are some barrels in imitation of an organ within the body of the tiger; the sounds produced by the organ are intended to resemble the cries of a person in distress, intermixed with the roar of the tiger. The machinery is so contrived, that while the organ is playing, the hand of the

European is often lifted up to express his helpless and deplorable condition. The organ pipes are mutilated, and many wanting. This piece, unique in its kind, is presented to his Majesty.

### TIGER'S HEAD.

This head formed part of the Throne of Tippoo Sultaun. It is made of wood, and is covered with plates of the purest gold, about one-tenth of an inch in

\* The Bishop's MANUAL, as he was used to call it; or, "Catechetical Conference," for the use of his Diocese of Mann.

thickness. The teeth are of rock crystal, and the eyes of the same material. —The Throne was of an octagonal form, and entirely covered with similar plates of gold, marked with the tiger stripe (which was the distinguishing mark of Tippoo and his family). Over the Throne was raised a canopy of gold, supported by eight light but strong pillars; there was a fringe of pearls round the top of the canopy, of about four inches in depth, and the whole was crowned by a *herma* made entirely of precious stones, and sent to England in August 1799. This head, with four legs, representing the legs of a tiger, was placed under the Throne. The seat of the Throne was about four or five feet from the ground, and the height of the canopy eight or nine feet. The head is accompanied by a small but rich and beautiful carpet used by Tippoo upon his Mulinud on days of state.

#### THE BEDDING OF THE SULTAUN

is adorned with two green war helmets, dipped in the waters of Zum Zum, at Mecca, and thence supposed to be invulnerable. One peise or cuirass to cover the body—are likewise presents to the King.

#### GREEN WAR DRESS.

This dress (which belonged to Tippoo Sultaun) is called a Chetta, a Persian word implying forty folds. The inscription in the inside, however, states, that there are forty folds in the body of the dress. The turban has been dipped in the waters of the Fountain of Zum Zum, at Mecca, and is hence supposed to be invulnerable. It is a Turbernock, or holy gift. The nose-piece of the turban has several Arabic inscriptions in letters of gold, taken chiefly from the Koran: they are all invocations to the Prophet Mahomed to protect the wearer. This dress was taken from Tippoo's own wardrobe, which contained no other but the clothes or armour in constant use.—The above are intended for his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

#### THE RED WAR DRESS,

intended for the Prince of Wales. This war dress was worn by Tippoo, in his campaign in Adoni in 1786, against the Nizam and Mahrattahs. He was then in the plenitude of his power. Rajah Cawn, the Sultaun's favourite slave, knew the dress immediately on its being shewn to him, after the reduction of Seringapatam, and confirmed the fact above stated.

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## THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR OCTOBER 1800.

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

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Ayeen Akbery; or, The Institutes of the Emperor Akber. Translated from the original Persian. By Francis Gladwin. 2 Vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. J. Sewell. 1800.

**T**HIS very curious and truly important work, made its first appearance at Calcutta, the seat of the British Government in the East Indies, having been translated from the elegant origi-

nal in the Persian language, and published there, by Mr. Gladwin, under the patronage of the Honourable Warren Hastings, Esq. at that period Governor General, &c. &c.; and it affords



an additional proof of that Gentleman's constant attention to every proposal for the advancement of science, and particularly for improving and extending the knowledge of Oriental literature, by British subjects, as an acquisition in many respects of the first utility to all the East India Company's servants, whether in civil or military employments, or engaged in the management of their commercial connexions with the Indian Princes and their subjects, in the different provinces of Bengal, &c.

The following extract from a minute of the Governor and General in Council, dated June 2, 1783, recommending the translation to the sanction of the Board of Trade at Calcutta, will demonstrate, that the Executive Government in India considered it in the same point of view as we have just stated to our readers.

"Though every branch of Indian literature will prove a valuable acquisition to the stock of European knowledge, this work will be found peculiarly so, as it comprehends the original constitution of the Mogul Empire, described under the immediate inspection of its founder, and will serve to assist the judgment of the Court of Directors on many points of importance to the first interests of the Company. It will shew where the measures of their administration approach to the first principles; which, perhaps, will be found superior to any that have been built on their ruins, and certainly most easy, as the most familiar to the minds of the people; and when any deviation from them may be likely to counteract or to assimilate with them." The Board of Trade assented to this judicious recommendation, notified their approbation in a letter from their Secretary to Mr. Gladwin, and likewise sent circular letters to the Commercial Chiefs and Residents in these terms:

"Mr. Francis Gladwin having sent to the President and Members of the Board of Trade, the accompanying proposals for publishing an English translation of the *Ayem Akbery*, the sense we entertain of the general utility of the work to every one employed in the Company's service, induces us to recommend them to your support, and to request you will afford them your recommendation to the Gentlemen of your Station."

The foundation being thus laid at

Calcutta, and an indemnity secured for the expences of the superstructure, by the private generosity of the Governor-General, Mr. Gladwin proceeded in his arduous undertaking, and whilst it was at press, was further encouraged by a respectable and numerous list of subscribers, whose names will be found annexed to the second volume, in alphabetical order: and we are informed, that the price of each copy at Calcutta was, and now is, 12l. 12s.; so that the purchasers of the present London edition must consider it as one of the cheapest publications extant; another edition, in two volumes, octavo, accompanies the quarto, which the proprietors of both have published for the convenience of such young Gentlemen as may be sent out to India in the Company's service, at the moderate price of one guinea.

Having thus briefly noticed the motives inducing the general support of the work throughout the provinces of India, subjected to or connected with the British Government in that country, we shall now, with the greater satisfaction, develop the plan, and demonstrate its utility to men of letters, and, in general, to the higher orders of society in Great Britain.

The Emperor Halaeddeen Mahomed Akber, to whose regulations for the government of Hindostan, and patronage of Abulfazel his Vizier, and the original author, the world is indebted for this great work, was the sixth in descent from Timur, known in Europe by the name of Tamerlane. He was born at Amerkote, A. D. 1542; was proclaimed Emperor, or Grand Mogul, in 1556; and died at Agra in 1605, in the fiftieth year of his reign; but as he was only in the fourteenth year of his age when he ascended the throne, we will allow seven years for his attaining to the European age of majority, and considering him then as arrived at that maturity of mind, which is discernible at a very early age in men of uncommon talents, we shall find that this young Indian Emperor was the contemporary of our renowned Queen Elizabeth, throughout her long and glorious reign. Our reason for desiring the reader to bear in mind this historical memoir is, that we imagine every man of science and of sound judgment, conversant in the transactions of great nations and vast empires, will be struck with astonishment on finding, in the Institutes

Institutes of the Emperor Akber, a system of sound morality, of excellent polity, and of domestic economy; of political arithmetic; of finance; of military discipline and regulations; which equal if they do not surpass, in many respects, similar institutes, at the same æra, of the principal European Powers, who considered this sage Mogul in no better light than as an ignorant Pagan Prince, himself uncivilized, and his subjects lawless barbarians. Such is the pride and arrogance of short-sighted mortals in the highest stations of human life, that they confine political wisdom within the narrow limits of their own sphere, and too often condemn, or overlook, where they ought to imitate, and might improve.

From the Translator's preface we select the following material information:—"It is needless for me here to enter into a detail of the excellencies of Akber's government, as his political talents and unremitting attention to the happiness of his subjects will best appear from the regulations he established in every department of his empire. His history was written with great elegance and precision by his Vizier Abulfazel, down to the forty-seventh year of his reign; at which period, this great man was murdered by some banditti, on his return from the Deccan, whither he had been deputed by the Emperor upon some weighty business. This history is composed of three volumes. The first consists of a summary account of the Emperor's ancestors. The second comprises the occurrences of his own reign; and the third is the Emperor's Institutes; which the author considered as a kind of supplement to his history, although in itself it is a complete work."

These Institutes we are now to investigate; and we shall begin, with exhibiting a specimen of Abulfazel's religion, which we may suppose was in unison with that of his master. From the author's preface, page xvi.

"In the name of the most merciful God!

"O Lord! all thy mysteries are impenetrable!

"Unknown are thy beginning and thy end!

"In thee both beginning and end are lost!

"The name of both is lost in the mansions of thy eternity!

"It is sufficient that I offer up my

thanksgiving, and meditate in astonishment!

"My ecstasy is sufficient knowledge of thee!"

This invocation of the Deity is succeeded by a moral sentiment of equal merit, though not couched in such sublime language.

"He is the most commendable (man) who strives to perform meritorious actions, rather than how to utter fine speeches; and who, by delineating a few of the wondrous works of the Creator of the World, acquires immortal felicity (or, probably, in the original) fame."

His portraiture of Royalty deserves to be written in letters of gold, on a durable tablet, exposed to public view in the chief cities and towns of every empire upon earth.

"They call him KING who surpasses his fellows, and who, by his wisdom, is acquainted with the temperament of the world, and regulates his actions by the state thereof. Out of the abundance of his patience, he doth not depart from his station at the sight of any impropriety; neither is he discouraged at an inconsiderate rebellion. By his liberality, the hearts of the high and of the low obtain their desires; so that the needy never wait in painful expectation. He is perfectly resigned to the will of God: being confident of the equity of the divine dispensations. He is not dejected in adversity; and in prosperity he doth not neglect to return thanks unto God. He putteth the reins of desire into the hands of reason, and will not lose himself in seeking after what is improper. He keepeth his anger under the subjection of wisdom, to the end that blind rage may not get the upper hand, nor inconsiderateness carry aught beyond its limits. He seateth himself on the eminence of humanity, that those who have swerved from their duty may have a way left to return, without being exposed to ignominy; and in his behaviour there is such condescension, that the petitioner seems to be the Judge, and himself the suitor for justice. He considers the happiness of his people as the best means of pleasing the Creator, *but he never seeks to please the people, in contradiction to reason.* He is ever searching after those who speak truth, and he is not displeased with words that are bitter in appearance, but sweet in effect. He considers the nature of the speech



speech and the rank of the speaker. He is not contented in that solely himself doth not commit violence, but he sees that no injustice is committed within his realm. He is continually attentive to the health of the body politic, and applies remedies to the several diseases thereof."

We hope that every loyal British subject will concur in the justness of our application of Abulfazer's exclamation, after expatiating more at large on the public and private virtues of his Sovereign.

"Praise be unto God! the exalted Monarch of our own time and nation (and who has now reigned over us upwards of forty years) is endowed with all these laudable qualifications!"

Our author, with equal precision and elegance, descants on the great offices, and Officers of State, in a well-regulated Monarchy; and so energetic are his maxims, that we cannot resist the impulse to indulge our readers with a few short extracts, confident that they will excite the learned, the curious, and those whose interest it is to be conversant in Indian affairs, political and commercial, to be purchasers of the work.

"The sages of ancient times," says Abulfazer, "have delineated the four elements of Monarchy after the following manner:

"First, An upright Minister of the Finances, who is the protector of the husbandman, and all the subjects of the State, and who increases the revenues, by causing the kingdom to flourish.

"Secondly, The Commander in Chief of the Troops, who acquits himself to the satisfaction of all.

"Thirdly, The Chief Justice, free from corruption and avarice, who, seating himself on the eminence of circumsppection and investigation, does his utmost to come at the truth, and decides with strict impartiality.

"Fourth, An Intelligencer (similar to the Conductor of a Government Gazette), who will transmit the news of the world without addition or diminution, being possessed of integrity and penetration."

The first volume of this sublime work, the subject of our present review, is divided into three parts. The first

containing regulations for the different offices, many of them of so local and stationary a nature, that they would appear uninteresting to those who have no connexions with the country. But others convey useful hints to public men in every kingdom. Under the article of the Royal Household, we find the following political axioms:—"It is universally agreed, that the noblest employments are the reformation of the manners of the people, the advancement of agriculture, the regulation of the public offices, and the discipline of the army; and these desirable ends are not to be attained without studying to please the people, joined with good management of the finances, and an exact economy in the expences of the State; but when all these are kept in view, every class of the people enjoys prosperity.—True greatness gives attention to the minutiae of business as well as to capital affairs: he who hath not capacity to comprehend the whole ought to make choice of one or two intelligent, diligent, and virtuous men (under him), and be guided by their advice." Under this head—the sections treating of the Haram, or Seraglio; the current price of provisions; the wardrobe; shawls; elephant-stables; horse-stables; and the manner in which the Emperor spent his time; will afford much entertainment.

Part II. contains regulations for the Military Department, in which there is a very singular custom described, viz. the ceremony of weighing the Royal Person, as a means of bestowing a largess upon the indigent; for which benevolent purpose it is performed twice a year; gold, and other valuables, being put into the opposite scale for their benefit.

Part III. comprises all the regulations for the Revenue Department; and the article of most importance is that entitled *tribute* and taxes.

The second volume, which we reserve for our next and final review of the work, abounds with subjects of general entertainment, as well as of particular utility to those persons who are, or may hereafter be engaged in the service of the East India Company. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Letters from Italy, between the Years 1792 and 1798, containing a View of the Revolutions in that Country, from the Capture of Nice by the French Republic to the Expulsion of Pius VI. from the Ecclesiastical State; likewise pointing out the matchless Works of Art which still embellish Pisa, Florence, Siena, Rome, Naples, Bologna, Venice, &c. with Instructions for the Use of Invalids and Families, who may not choose to incur the Expence attendant upon travelling with a Courier. By Mariana Starke, Author of the Widow of Malabar, the Tournament, &c. 2 Vols. 8vo. Philips.

FROM the pompous and ample title here displayed, we imagine the expectations of the reader will be wound up to the highest pitch; and indeed, so nearly does it resemble the seducing advertisements of our most celebrated auctioneers, describing superb mansions and elegant villas, adorned with all the beauties of Art and Nature, &c. &c. &c. that if we had not been thoroughly acquainted with the prolific genius of the enterprising publisher, we should have concluded that Mariana had borrowed the pen of some of those daily puffers.

The work, however, possesses considerable merit; and when the long expected hour of peace shall set at liberty the gay, the restless, the invalids, and the spendthrifts, who pant after voyages and travels to the delightful regions of France, Switzerland, and Italy, it will be one of the most useful companions they can take with them.

The subjects selected and collated from similar performances, of ancient date, in the Latin, French, and Italian languages, are arranged with judgment, taste, and precision, forming, together, about one third part of the two volumes, and calculated to spare the British traveller the trouble, expence, and inconvenience, of encumbering his baggage with ten or twelve duodecimo volumes of *vade mecums* through Italy, and the other principal cities, towns, Alps, baths, &c. visited and described by Mrs. Starke, all of which she has dexterously engrafted on her own genuine stock of knowledge and observation.

After this introduction, we shall make no apology for referring those readers to whom such details may be new, to the work itself, for the descriptions of palaces, churches, convents, theatres, statues, pictures, columns, and numerous *et ceteras*, the long lists of which will be found in the following *Contents*, prefixed to each volume, *viz.* of Letters XIII. and XIV. of Vol. I. and XX. XXII. and XXIV. of Vol. II.

We are now to investigate those parts of this admired performance, which

cannot fail of being highly acceptable to almost every class of readers.

Mrs. Starke's qualifications as an historian, and an accurate observer of the great public occurrences that passed in review before her, are thus modestly introduced.

"Having witnessed the first entrance of the French into Italy, resided in Tuscany, when they seized Leghorn, and endeavoured to revolutionise Florence; and having been at Rome in March 1797, when they threatened to overthrow the Papal Government, and in February 1798, when that threat was realized, I am tempted to give such a short account of these transactions as persons on the spot only are capable of detailing."

The result of a careful examination of this account, compared with what appeared in the public prints at home, respecting the great events here recorded, enables us to declare that her narrative contains a fund of information entirely new, and develops scenes of political intrigue, and base treachery, as in a great measure dispel that astonishment which the success of the French armies in Italy had universally excited. A perusal of her judicious remarks on these secret causes of the changes that took place, may serve as a lesson of instruction to Ministers of State, to strain every nerve to promote and secure the domestic welfare and comfort of the people, confided to their care by Sovereigns, whose personal attention and interference modern custom and precedent have unfortunately too much diminished. The misfortunes of Louis XVI. of the late King of Sardinia, and of Pius VI. may be traced to this source. The facts related in these volumes establish the truth of this observation incontrovertibly. A few incidents will elucidate the subject.

We will begin with Savoy, from Letter II. Vol. I. dated *Nice*, October 1792. "During our residence in Switzerland, we heard rumours of an approaching war between France and his Sardinian Majesty;



Majesty ; and as many of the emigrants who resided last winter at Nice were in fact Republicans sent to disseminate revolutionary principles among the people, we dreaded the event of such a war ; especially as we had recently witnessed the misery of Savoy under the existing Government, and too well knew the specious offers made by France to every nation who complained either of real or imaginary grievances. We had likewise been told, that the Sovereign of Sardinia, though good and amiable, was misled by priestcraft, and frequently betrayed by those in whom he confided ; however, as we had seen the natural fortifications of Piedmont and Savoy, together with those fortresses so placed by human wisdom as to make it seem impossible for any hostile army to penetrate through this passage of the Alps ; and as we also knew that Nice was garrisoned by 7000 Piedmontese troops, and divided from France by a torrent called the Var, always terrific, and frequently impassable, we ventured to set out on our return to this city. As I passed Mount Cenis in an open chair, I conversed a good deal with my porters : these men are, generally speaking, intelligent, and but three months since, entertained us with repeating Marmontel's tales, but now their only theme was politics, tending to commend French Government at the expence of their own ; and when I alighted at Tavernettes, the post-house of Cenis, I was eagerly questioned by the mistress of the house respecting the movements of the Republican armies, and at the same time told, " that Savoy would soon be free." We arrived at Nice the 22d of September ; but finding every lodging-house without the walls occupied by Piedmontese troops, a camp formed on the banks of the Var, new batteries erected and erecting, and an appearance of smothered apprehension about many of the people, we began to think of going to Genoa ; however, we were assured there could be no danger in staying to recover from the fatigue of our late journey ; that there were not 500 effective troops in all the southern provinces of France ; that by land Nice was securely guarded ; and that even if an attack were made by sea, we might easily escape long before a landing could take place. Thus lulled into a state of fancied security, we resolved to wait the event of a few days at an hotel within the city walls ; and

on Sunday the 23d nothing occurred to make us repent this resolution ; but, on the 24th, I remarked that the Jews were going away, and many other people, particularly the French emigrants, packing up. On the 25th, the Bishop of Nice, one of the most amiable and respectable of men, called to tell us, that, by the signals, a large fleet was in sight, and he hoped it might prove the Russians coming to defend us ; but this hope was fallacious ; for on the 26th many ships approached near enough to shew that they were French. On the 27th, an universal panic seized all ranks of people. On the morning of the 28th, the first object which struck our eyes was the French fleet, consisting of about sixteen sail of the line, standing off and on near the port. I immediately went to the quay, with an intention of hiring an English merchantman, and getting my family and friends embarked before the city was bombarded, a circumstance which we hourly expected to take place. On coming back from the port, I learnt, to my extreme surprise, that the King of Sardinia had that moment sent an express from Turin, ordering all his troops to withdraw as fast as possible, and abandon Nice. The consternation this order produced among the people beggars all description ; and too just was their cause for alarm, as the Sardinian Government had not only received and sheltered at Nice, some thousands of the most obnoxious French loyalists, but likewise banished or imprisoned many of the Republicans ; consequently, there was great reason to dread revenge. For three or four hours, an awful interval of time, Nice waited in silent expectation of her fate ; while the French emigrants fled on foot over the Alps, the Piedmontese and Nisard Nobility either followed their example, or employed themselves in burying their property ; and the Sardinian troops coolly marched away, headed by their *Commandant*, and accompanied by every other Military Officer, except the Chevalier de Saluggio, Governor of Mont Albano. The French fleet gradually advanced, and at length formed itself into a line before the harbour, at the same time sending off a boat with a flag of truce ; and repeatedly did the persons in this boat demand a parley, before the terrified Nisards (the natives of Nice) made any proper answer. At last, however, a boat was dispatched from the quay

with the colours of the town; upon which the French messengers proceeded to shore, and required the immediate emancipation of their Consul, who had recently been arrested by the Sardinian Government; and the few Civil Magistrates remaining at Nice, for most of these Gentlemen had fled, not only complied with this request, but at the same time resigned their city into the hands of France, even before such a surrender had been demanded.

"But it is now fully understood, that the blind security of Government in the first instance, the order for withdrawing the troops in the second, and the precipitate surrender of the city in the third, was all the work of treachery: nay, so daringly had the base betrayers of their country acted, that every battery they pretended to erect for its defence was so placed as to be absolutely useless; while Mont Albano, the only spot which could have been easily and strongly fortified, was, in spite of its Governor's remonstrances, totally neglected."

It appears likewise, that cowardice, disaffection, and desertion, prevailed throughout Piedmont, as well as in Savoy.

In another letter, dated at *Pisa* in January 1794, we find the following remarkable passage, which we have reason to think, from many circumstances in their conversation and conduct, is as applicable to the noble French emigrants in other countries as to those who took shelter at *Pisa*.

"During the winter of 1793, we received an account of the execution, or more properly speaking, the murder of Louis XVI.: an event which struck all Tuscany with horror, and must, I think, have been particularly afflictive to the crowd of Emigrant Nobles and Ecclesiastics who saunter idly up and down the *Pisa Quay*; for had they remained in France, and supported that unoffending Monarch, it seems almost certain that he would not have been led to the guillotine. I find, however, that the generality of Nobles and Prelates had long behaved so ill to persons beneath them, as to fear revenge on the part of those they had injured."

The first elevation of Bonaparte, the basis of his subsequent renown and present dignity, is related in a manner both novel and interesting. "A plan being formed to annex Corsica to the Crown of Great Britain, for which

purpose General Paoli solicited the assistance of an English Squadron, this circumstance produced most unexpected effects; for a Corsican Officer in the French service, by name Bonaparte, and the friend of Paoli, finding that General had resolved to place his country under the protection of England, and feeling that, as a servant of France, he could not with honour concur in the plan, and yet unwilling to oppose the wishes of his friend, retired to Paris, where he had been educated, and where, through the influence of his countryman Salicetti, a powerful leader in the Directory, he was appointed to assist Dugommier in retaking Toulon. He was then only twenty-five years of age, but, perhaps, the best engineer in Europe; and it was chiefly owing to his skilful exertions, that the Allied Powers were compelled hastily to relinquish their newly acquired and very important conquest." A very extraordinary anecdote is introduced in this place, unsupported by any other authority but that of our Authorefs: "After Corsica, in July 1794, was actually annexed to the British Crown, Bonaparte signified a wish to enter into our army, requesting the rank of Major, but *unfortunately* his services were not accepted." We will not follow this General in his well-known exploits in Italy, but shall only observe, that he is the favourite hero of these letters, and that the exalted character given of him by this Lady out-herod's Herod! Yet, she cannot deny, that he was guilty of several acts of violence and cruelty; and upon the whole she acknowledges, that treachery and bribery smoothed his way, and facilitated his rapid conquests both in Italy and in Germany, during his famous campaign of 1796.

That disloyalty, perfidy, and court-intrigue, nearly overwhelmed the German empire, and brought on the present humiliating submission of its Sovereign to the will and pleasure of the First Consul of France, cannot be doubted, if the following statement be true.

"These terms (the preliminaries of peace signed at Leoben the 18th of April 1797), considering the ostensible situation of the Emperor, were as generous on the side of France as Bonaparte's success in penetrating to the heart of the Austrian territories was extraordinary. I followed the track of his forces from Bologna through the Venetian state



state to Ponteba and Bruck; and how they found means to enter Germany by such a road seems inexplicable, as one thousand men might apparently have prevented fifty times that number, either from crossing the Tagliamento, or passing Ponteba, where, had the inhabitants merely ascended the Alps with which their town is surrounded, and rolled down stones upon the invaders, they would undoubtedly have stopped, and probably vanquished the Conqueror of Italy. The Germans, however, scruple not to insinuate that their Sovereign favoured Bonaparte's approach, in order to furnish himself with a pretence for making Peace without the concurrence of England; and what seemed to justify this opinion was, the very liberal terms obtained by Austria, and the certainty that the French, in their progress from Ponteba to Bruck, acted more like friends than conquerors, no injury whatsoever being complained of, even by the publicans whose houses they occupied, except the loss of a few silver spoons in the frontier towns, and an extraordinary consumption of poultry, bread, and wine, in those places where the army halted."

If no such private good understanding subsisted between the Emperor's Ministers and Bonaparte at this period, how are we to account for the very different conduct of the French army to the Venetians but a few weeks after, when Bonaparte closed the campaign by possessing himself of Venice; for "the behaviour of the French army in the environs of Venice reflected great disgrace on its leader. Every Nobleman's, and almost every Peasant's house, being gutted and defaced, while even the statues within doors were all broken."

A residence at Pisa and at Florence has enabled Mrs. Starke to supply the defective descriptions of former travellers and writers, by a variety of curious

and entertaining accounts of those celebrated cities. Amongst others, we recommend particularly the description of the *Campo Santo*, or ancient burial-ground, the most elegant building at Pisa, and unique, perhaps, in its kind. See page 210 to 216. Vol. I. and for the ancient *Vapour Bath*, p. 230 and 231.

Letter XIV. contains a very satisfactory account of the ceremonies of the *Festa* of St. Giovanni, at Florence, on the vigil of which is the *Corfa del Cocchi*, or chariot race, probably an epitome of the ancient Etruscan games. This description is a considerable improvement upon Dr. Moore's account of the same spectacle, in his celebrated *Views of Society and Manners in Italy, &c.* "So universal," says this Lady, "is the rage for splendor at this Festa, that a milliner, at whose house one of our friends lodged, absolutely hired for the day, at an enormous expence, a coach with two footmen in laced liveries, that she might parade about the streets in style; nay, further, this woman and her apprentices, though generally dressed like house-maids, were now adorned with diamonds of some value."

The persons and manners of the Tuscan Peasantry, considered collectively, exhibit an amiable picture drawn by the masterly hand of our Authoress, who represents them as pure in their morals and pastoral in their lives, and the comeliness of both sexes as peculiarly striking, especially in the environs of Florence, inasmuch, "that it is only among the Peasantry that one can form a just idea of Italian beauty." The detail of their rural lives, their customs, particularly their marriages, farms, &c. is agreeably carried on from p. 311 to 316; and here we take leave, for the present, of this entertaining work.

M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Report of the Commission of Arts, to the First Consul Bonaparte, on the Antiquities of Upper Egypt, and the present State of all the Temples, Palaces, Obelisks, Statues, Tombs, Pyramids, &c. of Philoe, Syene, Thebes, Tentyris, Latopolis, Memphis, Heliopolis, &c. &c.; from the Cataracts of the Nile to Cairo. With an accurate Description of the Pictures with which they are decorated; and the Conjectures that may be drawn from them, respecting the Divinities to whom they were consecrated. Translated from the French of Citizen Ripaud, Librarian to the Institute of Egypt. 4to. Debrett. 1800. 3s. 6d.

THIS pamphlet must be a desirable acquisition to the possessors of the quarto edition of Sonnini's Travels in

Upper and Lower Egypt, to which it is a necessary appendix. To avoid repetition, after our ample reviews of Sonnini,

nini, see our Magazines for February, March, and April, we shall pass over the Advertisement, and the four first pages of the Address to the First Consul on presenting this report; after these, we have a regular description of the different subjects alluded to in the title-page; from which we shall select a few material elucidations, as a specimen of the analytical report, as we find it arranged under proper sections, comprising a distinct account of the antiquities of each celebrated city, commencing with Philoe, and extending from Upper Egypt, along the banks of the Nile, to Cairo.

"The monuments of ancient Egypt evidently prove, according to this report, that every thing in that country was done for Gods and Kings. Five immense palaces, and thirty-four temples, still remain; while the only private house that could be distinguished, was so encumbered with rubbish, as to offer but a very imperfect notion of its original design.

"A temple, among the Egyptians, was a vast volume displayed to receive their respect and adoration. Hence it is, that all places consecrated to religious worship are adorned and inscribed, both within and without, with pictures and holy maxims. These are seen, also, under the porticos, on the columns, in their lower rooms, on the walls of stair-cases, and in the subordinate apartments. Astronomical subjects are engraved under the porticos, and in the temples, as if the Priests thought that a regard for the sciences was the best preparative for the duties of religion.

"The temples of Denderah, and Esné, are the most recent edifices; and the Zodiacs which decorate their ceilings, represent the state of the Heavens at the distance of *four thousand eight hundred years* from the time we beheld them. The eternal duration of their monuments, was the object which the Egyptians proposed in erecting them; and twenty of their temples are still seen in as high a state of preservation as the most modern of our structures. Their strength, indeed, is favoured by the climate, which is not calculated to injure or destroy them.

"The taste of Egypt differed from that of Greece, as well as from our own, in bringing together those masses, which we have always been careful to detach and isolate. At Luxor, in a space of thirty feet, two obelisks are seen of ninety-two feet in height; behind them are two colossal statues of thirty-five feet; and somewhat further are two moles, whose elevation is fifty-five feet. It is impossible not to feel the impression of grandeur, that the accumulation of these masses is calculated to produce."

The paintings which adorn the palaces, contribute as much to mark the difference which exists between them and the temples, as the distribution even of the apartments. The greater part of them consecrate military acts and exploits, passages of rivers, sieges of fortified towns, battles by land and sea, and the march of armies. The shape of the arms, as well as their number, evidently prove, that the means of destruction were, in those ages, as various and extensive as in our days. The basso-relievos, which describe the triumphs of the conqueror, follow those which represent his victories. The dead have shared with their Gods and Kings the care and homage of the ancient Egyptians. The longest life of a Monarch was scarce sufficient to form his tomb. The sepulchres of the Sovereigns of Thebes are also among the most astonishing efforts of human labour and patience.

We close this sketch of the pamphlet before us with recommending it to antiquaries, architects, and other professors and students of the fine arts; to whom the scientific and minute details of those astonishing edifices, the palaces of Karnac, of Memnon, of Medinet-abou; the sepulchres of Thebes; the largest of the three temples of Denderah; and the pyramids of Sakarra, the ancient Memphis, will afford the most essential information; and to the general reader rational amusement.

An octavo edition is likewise published for the accommodation of such persons as have purchased the octavo edition of Sonnini's Travels.

M.



The Summer's Eve: a Poem. By John Bidlake, A. B. Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, and Master of the Grammar School, Plymouth. 8vo. 4s. Murray and Highley.

WE have derived great pleasure from the perusal of this very pleasing production; which, notwithstanding some few oversights, evinces the mind and pen of a poet and a scholar. The poem is divided into two parts; and we cannot better convey to our readers an idea of the nature of the work, than by giving the following analysis of its contents.

The poem commences with a description of evening, at the time when the sun first declines towards the horizon.—The Author ascends an eminence; objects noted in the ascent; he reaches the summit; prospect seen from thence.—Evening and its pleasures described.—The calm of the scenery naturally inspires reflections on human life, and induces a comparison between the blessings of our insular situation, who are thereby removed from feeling the immediate distresses of war, and those countries which form the theatre of it.—The happy state of the country in the enjoyment of internal tranquillity, and in the absence of civil discord.—Description of a village laid waste by War; contrasted by remarks on the delights of Peace.—Sunset.—Descent from the eminence.—Picture of a farm.—Domestic life.—Tender affections given to promote present happiness in the lower as well as higher situations of society.—Exemplification of the latter in the story of Morillio and Glycine.—Poetic descriptions of the joys of rural life often fiction; instanced in a poor cottage.—Vice destructive of the benefits of benevolence; suggested by a view of the seat of village debauchery.—The Church.—The beneficial and happy effects of the Sunday.—The aged Clerk.—Twilight.—Increase of darkness.—Ascent of the Moon.—Entrance into the Church.—Contemplation by moonlight.—Vanity of life conspicuous in monumental pride.—Shortness of existence.—Private grief indulged.—Life exposed to the perpetual ravages of death; its destructive power in foreign climates.—Diseases: consumption; the sudden fate of Melissa.—The ravages of death on friendship lamented.—A future state.—The sorrows of life increased by the vices of men.—Conclusion.

The descriptions, which, while they glow with poetic fervour, accurately mark even the minutiae of their several subjects, are, we conceive, general, and not local; but the pretty etchings by which they are illustrated were sketched, as we are told in the Preface, from Nature, and selected from the beautiful scenery to be found near Plymouth.

While reading the Poem, our attention has been arrested by many beautiful passages; but our limits restrict us to the following extract, which exhibits a pleasing picture of domestic life, and is a very fair specimen of our Author's style and manner.

“ Adown the dale, near yonder woody  
hill,  
Where frets its course the never-resting  
rill!  
See that calm dwelling! what a blest'd  
retreat!  
Well shelter'd, hospitable, simple, neat.  
There in the thatch the chirping sparrow  
breeds,  
The thatch with moss o'ergrown, and idle  
weeds;  
The stranger swallow claims the chimney's  
reign,  
And plaisters smooth his pensile clay do-  
main:  
There all their summer's life the restless  
brood  
In airy circles hunt their insect food;  
Sweep the smooth pool, or shoot the low-  
arch'd bridge,  
Till Autumn calls them to the cottage  
ridge.  
How blue the smoke across the woodland  
bends,  
And looks domestic peace as it ascends!  
With fondling arms the amorous wood-  
bine creeps;  
Snug 'mid its verdant bower the window  
peeps.  
Delicious sense! what honied sweets  
abound,  
When dew with vapoury jewels gems the  
ground!  
Fresh-clad in light, rose-scattering mora-  
upirings,  
And winnows fragrance from a thousand  
wings.  
“ Hard by, a brimming well, of crys-  
tal clear,  
Reflects the shining hart's tongue nod-  
ding near.

Here never ray of sultry Sirius reigns,  
 Nor chill December binds in icy chains.  
 From the pure lymph reviv'd, the failing  
     light  
 Boasts organs heal'd, and renovated light;  
 And credulous Beauty, much by freckle  
     pain'd,  
 No more laments her snowy whiteness  
     stain'd;  
 While as the laves, from Hope's inspiring  
     glow,  
 Fresh in her kindling cheek new roses  
     blow.  
 Ah! sweet delusion! that in fancied bliss  
 Can dream the blessing truth is doom'd to  
     miss.  
 How joys the woodman in this placid  
     hour,  
 When the grey owl forsakes his haunted  
     tower;  
 When sun-beams glance them upward,  
     void of strength,  
 And mountain shadows spread their misty  
     length;  
 How joys he now, all nature sleeping,  
     still,  
 His cot to reach beneath that woodland  
     hill,  
 Where from the trees his smoke ascend-  
     ing slow,  
 Scarce seems to climb amid ethereal  
     glow:  
 And silence holds the solitary vale,  
 Charm'd by the throble's loudly echoing  
     tale,  
 Shrill as he chants his hymn to parting  
     light,  
 And serenades the slow approaching night.  
 Around the lonely door, not made for  
     state,  
 No suitor fawns, no pamper'd menials  
     wait;  
 Where, if it deign to enter, Pride must  
     bow,  
 The door for cringing Flattery e'en too  
     low:  
 Where the nail'd horse-shoe saves from  
     demons fell,  
 From wither'd bags, and all the spite of  
     hell.  
 For much, 'tis said, ere that sure charm  
     was tried,  
 The harmless family did ills betide:  
 The timorous matron trembles to relate  
 The harms they felt from witchcraft's  
     constant hate;  
 How bluer burnt the candle's quivering  
     flame;  
 Convulsions shook their infants tender  
     frame;  
 Their kine were milkless, and their steeds  
     were lame.

Within simplicity and order reign,  
 And household splendor innocently vain;  
 Proud of the polish'd face, a shining show,  
 The well rang'd vessels glitter in a row;  
 The nice swept hearth the inverted urn  
     receives,  
 By embers close embrac'd, and arid leaves.  
 Amid the sparkling mass, enclos'd awhile,  
 Concocted brown, see cheerful Ceres  
     smile!  
 The settle form'd for frail loquacious age,  
 The rest of life's declining pilgrimage,  
 Where, as the hour-glass wastes its sand  
     away,  
 It museful sits and counts its own decay,  
 And tells how swift the days of pleasure  
     flew,  
 And sighing, owns them evil now, and  
     few.  
 There, when with lingering hours dull  
     Winter creeps,  
 The chimneys blaze, the crackling faggot  
     weeps,  
 And converse gladdens with the rustic  
     jest,  
 Or long-wound story of the welcom'd  
     guest;  
 Each loth to hear, each willing to be  
     heard,  
 Eager impatience claims to be preferr'd.  
 Oft interruption breaks the tedious tale,  
 While frequent healths exhaust the froth-  
     crown'd ale.  
 The officious wife, surcharg'd with house-  
     hold cares,  
 Her cauldron tortures, and her feast pre-  
     pares;  
 Or rails her infants, noisy in their mirth,  
 Or snappish curs, that bask them on the  
     hearth.  
 The unwieldy bellows while some urchin  
     plies  
 To nourish flame, who impotently vies,  
 The purring cat demure, with whisker'd  
     grace,  
 Prophetically scours her velvet face.  
 In smoke, for aye involv'd, plethoric,  
     dense,  
 The marbled gammon spreads his form  
     immente.  
 The racks above a store of arms sustain,  
 Guiltless of human blood that e'er remain.  
 Would all so stood! best cloth'd in harm-  
     less rust;  
 And well they might, were men but wise  
     or just.  
 For what to feuds and slaughter give pre-  
     tence?  
 The want of honesty and common sense.  
 So commonwealths, so mighty kingdoms  
     fall,  
 And wicked lust of empire ruins all.



Of moveless length the massive table  
 stands,  
 That smokes with treats when harvest  
 crowns the lands.  
 The wall around, in ill-concording strains,  
 The quaint-ram'd ballad lamentably  
 plains,  
 Of Chevy-Chace, of Shore denied her  
 food,  
 The Wand'ring Jew, the Children in the  
 Wood:  
 And there King George and Charlotte,  
 much-lov'd pair,  
 In paint and plaster, all bedizen'd glare.  
 "A daughter too they own, their dar-  
 ling care,  
 Meek as the daisy, innocent and fair,  
 Which in the meadow, from its grassy  
 bed,  
 Smiles to the morn, just tipt with modest  
 red.  
 A youth sits by, and fondly presses near,  
 And murmurs whispers in her cautious  
 ear:  
 She bashful chides, disdainful to be teas'd,  
 Though tell-tale eyes bespeak her not  
 displeas'd;  
 Eyes soft as silver on the turtle's wing,  
 Sweet as the sun-shine of the early spring;  
 Sweet as the vernal moon's nocturnal  
 beam,  
 Sweet as the day-shine sparkling on the  
 stream.  
 The watchful mother turns her anxious  
 eye,  
 And frowns, if aught too bold she chance  
 to spy:  
 She favours virtuous love, yet warns the  
 youth  
 Ne'er to betray such purity, such truth.  
 She thanks kind Heav'n her race ne'er  
 knew a stain,  
 Ne'er sold their honour for the hope of  
 gain;  
 And ere such day had rather beg her  
 bread,  
 Or see her darling number'd with the  
 dead.  
 Hail, holy Virtue! hail! for thou canst  
 raise  
 The lowliest far above all earthly praise!  
 And better 'tis beneath the humblest shed  
 To break in peace with thee our daily  
 bread  
 Than court the vile, the parasitic crowd  
 Of state, and wealth ill-gotten, meanly  
 proud.  
 There, where the noisy mill the ear  
 altounds,  
 And in her dark groves Solitude con-  
 founds,

Broke o'er the restless wheel, whose  
 show'ry spray  
 In imitative rainbows melts away,  
 The favour'd stripling toils, till restful  
 eve  
 And favouring love his daily tasks relieve.  
 The happy group assembled close I see,  
 All innocence, all full of harmless glee.  
 The fire delighted views his children  
 round  
 Crowd on the hearth, or sportive on the  
 ground:  
 The younger, eager labouring, climbs the  
 knee,  
 And clasps his neck in childish ecstasy;  
 While warm'd with transport of paternal  
 bliss,  
 The raptur'd fire returns the ardent kiss.  
 Domestic Bliss! attracter of the soul!  
 To thee we turn, as needles to the pole:  
 Wherever banish'd, or where'er we roam,  
 The vagrant wish yet vibrates to its  
 home.  
 Mistled by flattering Hope, awhile may  
 stray  
 The vain desires from Nature's tranquil  
 way,  
 But in reflection's sober pause return,  
 For thee again we pant, for thee we burn.  
 For thee the tempest-beaten sailor sighs,  
 When horrid storms deform the angry  
 skies;  
 Thy soothing ray, like some fair friendly  
 star,  
 Cheers the mad frown of elemental war:  
 Vent'rous for thee he dares the faithless  
 waste;  
 Exhausts a youth of toil, in hope to taste,  
 When life's wild storms exhaust their  
 passing rage,  
 The sober calm of soft-reposing age.  
 The Swits too absent, if perchance he  
 hear  
 His native music vibrate on his ear,  
 Soul-moving sounds, that to remembrance  
 call  
 His babes, his wife, his friends, his little  
 all;  
 His hut, rock-cradled 'mid the whirl-  
 wind's roar:  
 His bosom burns with martial fire no  
 more:  
 In tears he melts, abhors the tented plain,  
 And seeks by stealth domestic joys again.  
 E'en the poor captive dove, convey'd  
 away  
 To unknown realms of distant beaming  
 day,  
 If by kind fate releas'd, through trackless  
 skies,  
 On tireless pinions, all-impatient flies;  
 Sees

Sees o'er the convex world her well-known  
dome,  
And pants through half the air to gain  
her home.  
When banish'd first to school, the child  
forlorn,  
From friendly arms and kind indulgence  
torn,  
Sad views the reverend mansion's solemn  
gloom,  
To him of social happiness the tomb ;  
Sad views the rigid master's frowning  
face,  
The meanest tyrant of the tyrant race.  
Apart he weeps, while bosom-bursting  
sighs  
Swell his full heart, and streams o'erflow  
his eyes ;  
Pellucid o'er his cheeks of rosy hue,  
As berries shine frost-crystalliz'd in dew.  
Domestic bliss ! to man divinely giv'n,  
Thou mak'st the poorest hut on earth an  
heav'n.  
Ah ! happy all, from Fashion's tyrant  
schools,  
Who far remov'd, dare follow Nature's  
rules.  
Whene'er from pure simplicity we stray,  
We miss of happiness the certain way.  
For all the pride of life will not impart,  
Of nature void, one joy to glad the heart.

Fashion, the child of Vanity, maintains  
Despotic pow'r o'er slaves in willing  
chains.  
Her smiles betray the heart by anguish  
torn,  
And every rose she gathers plants a thorn.  
Fashion would cheat the Almighty of his  
plan !  
And substitute the impious laws of man !  
Hateful of solar light, turns night to day ;  
Hateful of truth, she shuns his searching  
ray.  
We taste of art, we sigh, and we confess  
That Truth and Virtue man alone can  
bless.  
But thou, Simplicity ! Thou ne'er canst  
cloy !  
Thou truest only source of genuine joy !  
One draught of bliss that from thy foun-  
tain flows,  
True unadulterated good bestows ;  
Pure as the stream from mountain's wel-  
ling clear ;  
Sweet as the primrose of the youthful  
year ;  
And daubing, gaudy Art in vain shall  
try,  
Thy unaffected colours to supply.  
And thou, domestic Bliss, for e'er serene,  
Canst smooth the tumults of each higher  
scene.  
J.

Poems, Moral and Descriptive. By Thomas Dermody. Small 8vo. 3s. Ver-  
nor and Hood.

THESE are evidently the effusions of a  
man of genius and learning ; and,  
from the tenor of some of them, we are  
led to conjecture, that the Author is  
under circumstances of embarrassment,  
the frequent fate of genius. His epistle  
on the "Pursuit of Patronage" feelingly  
and forcibly describes the condition of  
unfriendly bards from the days of But-  
ler and Dryden to those of Boyse and  
Chatterton. This and "The Retro-  
spect" are the principal poems in the  
collection, the remainder of which con-  
sists of sonnets, ballads, and occasional  
pieces ; and in the perusal remind us  
of some of the minor productions of  
Gray, Cowper, and Goldsmith. The  
Author's forte, however, seems to be  
satire ; and we here and there meet with  
passages possessing equal energy with  
some of the best of Churchill's, without  
any of the personal rancour by which  
that able writer so distinguished and  
disgraced himself.

We shall lay before our readers the  
commencement and conclusion of the

Poem on Patronage, not as the best  
lines that might be selected, but as cha-  
racterising, perhaps, the mind of the  
Author.

" Though lost for ever those delightful  
dreams,  
That Fancy o'er the twilight-rapture  
streams,  
No more recluse, with pensive joy, to walk,  
Or hearken to the Mute's whisper'd talk ;  
No more to breathe the soul in witching  
rhime,  
By wizard fount, deep dell, or hill sublime,  
What time the fere leaf quivers to the  
ground,  
And Silence sheds her solemn calm around,  
And Autumn's tawny hand, with touch  
unseen  
Strips from the bending branch its gar-  
ment green,  
And moaning sad thro' each unblossom'd  
spray,  
Shrieks shrill the awful Genius of Decay ;  
Tho' doom'd, enchanting Poesy, no more  
High charm'd to listen to thy warbled  
lore,  
Tho'



Tho' in Oblivion's dusky pool, to hide  
That flute, whilere my pleasure and my  
pride,

With which so oft I woke the blushing  
day,

The lark alone, sweet rival of my lay,  
Yet the dire vengeance of immortal song,  
Let Genius thunder on the tasteless  
throne,

Who, basely girdled by a scoundrel train,  
Eschew the minstrel, yet adore the strain,  
Lift at each line th' ecstatic rolling eye,  
But leave the Bard to languish and to die;  
For such there are, and such should surely  
feel

The lasting pang of the poetic wheel ;  
So shall they boast no more a borrow'd  
fame,

Unjust usurpers of the PATRON's name,  
Distinguish'd name ! by ancients ap-  
prov'd,

Which Sydney cherish'd and Southamp-  
ton lov'd :

One did a Spenser, one a Shakspeare raise,  
And gave and got inestimable praise !

" Ah thou, encompass'd with domestic  
pain,

Who fondly hope to build the lofty strain,  
To weave the magic lay, whose light and  
shade,

Deep hues and dazzling colours must not  
fade ;

Who mount Imagination's rainbow wing,  
Dipt in gay tints of the Pierian spring ;  
Ah ! turn, and damp'd be thy enthusiast  
joy !

To Chatterton, the Muse's matchless boy,  
With every grace of ancient wisdom blest,  
All untaught genius breathing from his  
breast.

" Behold the haughty soul o'er heav'n  
that flew,

Submissive, for a paltry pittance sue ;  
Behold those lines that feed the general  
ear,

Despis'd, discarded by the listless Peer !  
Behold, (when vain each gentler plea to  
claim

A little notice of that mighty name,)  
In scorn too fierce, and disappointment  
dire,

The wonder of the learned world expire !"

\* \* \* \* \*

" In Life's lone paths, and solitary  
glooms,

How many a flow'r has spent its choicest  
blooms ;

Nipp'd in its bud by an untimely blight,  
By circling weeds all hid from public sight,

Unknown its fragrance, beautiful in vain,  
And torn and trampled by the passing  
swain ;

No lordly son of wealth, no liberal fair,  
Pluck'd the lost gem to grace a garland  
rare,

But spurn'd the simple chaplet Nature  
yields,

Cull'd from the produce of our British  
fields,

While fam'd exotics, a vile, sickly race,  
Find in the warmest beds unbounded  
space,

There fade in state, fuliginously grim,  
And rot, the martyrs of capricious  
whim !"

\* \* \* \* \*

" Tho' Fancy o'er my cradled vision  
smil'd,

And fav'ring Muses own'd their darling  
child ;

Tho' secret bliss, ineffably refin'd,  
Shed soft illusions o'er my melting mind ;

And her fantastic mirror Promise gave ;  
E'en then Misfortune mark'd me for her  
slave,

Dependance pointed to my lot forlorn,  
And mid the roses thrust a latent thorn ;

From youth's first dawn to manhood's  
riper day,

What scenes have drawn my pilgrim-step  
astray ;

Deceitful scenes ! in fairy prospect bright,  
But dimm'd too often on the cheated sight ;

Ere yet Grief's keenest shaft unerring  
sped,

And rapture wip'd the tear that Pity shed,  
What winning forms aye beck'd me to  
pursue

Such shades, as colder Prudence never  
knew,

While, every fibre stretching e'en to pain,  
I commun'd with the BEINGS of the  
BRAIN !

" Late, o'er my head, I view the ga-  
thering cloud

Of Sorrow wrap me in its sablest shroud,  
Of Life's machine the movements wear  
away,

And those voluptuous fantasies decay :  
Yet still, with undiminish'd smile, remain  
Some silent, conscious guests to soothe my  
pain ;

Still meek-ey'd Feeling bends, divinely  
mov'd,

In social woe, o'er him the Muses lov'd ;  
Still Friendship, from its healing store,  
bestows

A sov'reign cure each slighter scar to  
close ;

And fair Devotion, brightly fleeting by,  
Unbars new portals to a purer sky,

Whence seraphs, leaning from th' angelic  
quire,

Invite, to sweep a more immortal lyre !  
O o 2

Be thine, my FRIEND! with free, face-  
 tious ease,  
 And flashes of unpilfer'd mirth, to please,  
 Whom Fortune fix'd, then learning first  
 to feel,  
 Just on the middle spoke of her inconstant  
 wheel;  
 Be ne'er thy page, to gull a guilty taste,  
 By Ribaldry's licentious trash disgrac'd;  
 Be ne'er thy satire strew'd on Virtue's  
 bier,  
 Nor yet the frown of Vice in office fear;  
 And still, with honest apathy, avoid  
 That glut of wit, where every palate's  
 cloy'd,  
 Where Malice harlequins in Humour's  
 vest,  
 And brother fools stand gaping for the  
 jest:  
 Oh: would th' indulgent stars this hand  
 allow  
 To quit the barren pen, and grasp the  
 plough,  
 Cheerful to chaunt unmeditated lays,  
 And see, at eve, the sprightly faggot  
 blaze,

Reckless of all the brilliant toys of  
 state  
 That win those babies, falsely styl'd the  
 Great,  
 With friends, select but few, the noisy  
 town  
 I'd fly, for green retreats, and shadows  
 brown,  
 Shrink mid their vernal fold, and safe  
 within,  
 Despise th' abode of Luxury and Sin,  
 Stretch'd by a winding streamlet's tiny  
 tide,  
 Forget majestic Tamus' ocean pride,  
 Nor miss, where village-spires presume to  
 rise,  
 London's imperial top, that wounds the  
 skies."

As friends to literary genius, we can  
 not conceal our wishes and hopes, that  
 this Collection may make its way to the  
 notice of those who are capable of ap-  
 preciating its merits, and able to retrieve  
 the Bard from his despondency,

J.

The History of Rinaldo Rinaldini, Captain of Banditti: translated from the  
 German of Vulvius, by J. Hinckley, Esq. 3 vols. 12mo. Longman and Rees  
 and Geisweiller.

THIS work, as the Translator informs  
 his readers, is founded on facts, of  
 the authenticity of the principal of  
 which, he declares, he has not only  
 public, but private assurances; the  
 scattered stories and anecdotes current  
 in Italy having been collected by the  
 Author, and ingeniously woven into  
 the interesting tale before us.

"It appeared to the Translator, that  
 independent of the various moral in-  
 struction to be derived from the bio-  
 graphy of celebrated and singular cha-  
 racters, the ensuing narrative was par-  
 ticularly valuable, because it is there  
 evident, that the most commanding of  
 all talents, and those which give an in-  
 dividual most power either to benefit  
 or injure mankind, are energy and  
 promptitude of mind."

In our opinion, he might have added,  
 in support of its moral tendency, that  
 it shows, that a man who makes one  
 false step in the outset of life, however  
 good his original intention may have  
 been, or his present dispositions may  
 be, can never hope to re-instate him-  
 self in society (to which Rinaldo is  
 perpetually, but in vain, endeavouring  
 to return); and that a character once  
 lost is never to be recovered.

Rinaldo, the hero of this Tale, is a  
 leader of banditti in Italy, where he  
 robs by system, and maintains much  
 discipline among his men, whom he  
 never permits to act in a base or un-  
 generous manner without immediate  
 punishment, which (by a code of regu-  
 lations whereto each has sworn obedi-  
 ence on entering the band) is inflicted  
 by military execution. We find his  
 men frequently seizing their prize in  
 the absence of their Captain, and often  
 falling in with him unexpectedly, and  
 without immediately recognizing him.  
 His great hardihood when overtaken  
 by danger; his numerous hair-breadth  
 escapes; his frequently announcing  
 himself; his changes of dress and scene,  
 and the liberality of his sentiments and  
 conduct, heighten the interest of the  
 tale, and, together with the prompti-  
 tude of mind above hinted at, become  
 his protection; while his continually  
 recurring repentance and remorse ex-  
 cite the compassion as well of the reader,  
 as of the persons of the history among  
 whom he happens to fall.

After a variety of adventures in Italy,  
 our hero goes to Sicily with a letter  
 from Donna Olympia, who, having  
 some time before formed an attachment  
 to



to him, had recently saved his life. This letter procures him an introduction to a circle of elegant society, in which, as on other occasions, he seems perfectly at home; and his host discourses with him about the Old Man of Fronteja, a very singular character, concerning whom we felt an interest and curiosity nearly equal to that excited by Rinaldo himself. We experienced a degree of regret that his story was not completed; and that, as he partakes somewhat of the character of a magician, the marvellous part of his history (which might have easily been confined within the bounds of probability) is not accounted for. This, however, is probably done in two additional volumes of Rinaldo that we have seen announced in the Catalogue of German Literature as having been published by the same Author on the Continent\*, where several ornamented editions of Rinaldo have been purchased with avidity.

The five volumes of this work, we have been given to understand, resemble the five acts of a play; and, though a partial denouement takes place at the end of the third volume, so that the reader goes away satisfied as to Rinaldo, yet the whole mystery is not unveiled till the conclusion of the fifth. We cannot approve of thus infringing on the province of the drama in a novel; nor, indeed, are we altogether pleased with so much of the Dialogue manner as is introduced in this work.

Readers, in general, however, will find these volumes extremely amusing; and the younger classes may acquire from the perusal that kind of moral and biographical instruction which in a manner familiarizes them with the world, and warns them of the rocks they are to shun before they are hurried into the vortex.

With respect to the translation itself, Mr. H. says in his preface, "that he was desirous of shewing certain pretended translators, that it is possible to render colloquial German into colloquial English; which, from the numerous wretched performances that he has perused under the name of translations, especially of that [we suppose he means the *novels*] class, might almost

have been conceived to be impracticable." Mr. H. is certainly justified in this sarcasm; and though we could here and there point out marks of haste in his own work, yet we readily acknowledge, that in general it is free from Germanisms, and sufficiently correct to authorize the censure he has thrown out. He might, perhaps, have made his robbers more characteristic, by giving them more of the *professional cant* called *slang*: yet we know not that this would have enhanced its merit, unless it were with the admirers of the Newgate Calendar.

The following single paragraph, extracted from the *Author's* Preface, will serve at once as a specimen of the translation, and shew in what estimation the memory of Rinaldo (who lived in the early part of the eighteenth century) is held on the Continent:

"All Italy speaks of him.—The Appennine mountains, and the Sicilian vales, resound with the name of Rinaldini. It lives in the songs of Florence and Calabria, and in the ballads of the Sicilians. From the summit of the Alps to the extremity of the Appennines, men talk of his achievements; and when the garrulous villagers of Calabria assemble in the evening before their doors, every one is ready to relate some adventure of the Valeroso Capitano Rinaldini. 'Tis a pleasure to witness the eagerness and emulation they express. The Shepherds of the Sicilian vales alternately entertain each other with stories of him; and the simple peasant, though exhausted by the heat and labour of the day, seems re-animated the moment he begins to talk of Rinaldini, amid a circle of his acquaintance. Wives and maidens, young men and boys, all listen with delight when their fathers and husbands speak of him. Nor does sleep oppress their eyes, if their labours be but enlivened with a story of Rinaldini. He is the hero of the soldier's tale in the guard-room or the lonely watch-tower upon the coast; and of sea-faring men when detained unwillingly on shore, or becalmed upon the ocean. Hills and valleys, spinning rooms and cottages, alike resound with ballads of Rinaldini."

3.

\* These, we conclude, will not escape the attention of the present Translator.

*A Method of making Abridgments; or, Easy and certain Rules for analysing Authors, &c. In Two Parts. By the Abbé Gaultier.* 4to. 11. 1s. Elmsley.

Of the two parts, of which this work is to consist, only the first has yet been published, containing Preliminary Explanations and Rules. The Abbé Gaultier has distinguished himself by several useful productions on education; and he has not set about his present work without being master of the subject. Yet, in our opinion, he has rather overloaded it with illustration; in other words, blinded his reader by too much light. More simple rules would certainly have more readily reached the object at which he laudably aims; and, though his instructions, if duly attended to, cannot fail of success, we are fearful that many persons will be deterred from the task by the complications of the preparatory lessons.

The labour and ingenuity of the Abbé are very conspicuous; and we wish that the public encouragement may be equal to his merits, and give him spirit to complete his plan.

*Aphorisms on Education: Selected from the Works of the most celebrated English, French, and Latin Writers on that Subject: and intended as a Vade Mecum for Parents, Guardians, Preceptors, Governesses, &c.* Small 8vo. 3s. Longman and Rees.

This useful little Manual is divided under three heads: the first, consisting of aphorisms relating chiefly to the male sex; the second, having particular reference to the female sex; and the third, Remarks, of general application to both.

Of a work whose nature is so clearly intimated in the title page, we need only observe, that the selections are made chiefly from Locke, Chesterfield, Rollin, Rousseau, Edgeworth, Genlis, Rolland, and Quintilian; that they have the merit of brevity, and are, for the most part, self-evident propositions.

*The Asiatic Princess. Dedicated by Permission to her Royal Highness Princess Charlotte of Wales. By Mrs. Pilkington.* 2 Vols. 3s. Vernor and Hood.

Amusement and instruction for very young persons are judiciously blended

in these volumes; which will not discredit the reputation that Mrs. P. has already acquired by her successful exertions in the service of the rising generation.

*Tales of the Arbour; or, Evening Rewards for Morning Studies, comprising a Collection of Tales, interesting, familiar, and moral.*

*Adventures of Musul; or, The Three Gifts: with other Tales.*—1s. 6d. each. Vernor and Hood.

The character given of the above work will equally apply to these two; which abound with useful lessons of morality, inculcated through the medium of cheerful and attractive stories.

*The Spirit of Turretville; or, The Mysterious Resemblance: a Romance of the Twelfth Century.* 2 Vols. 12mo. 7s. Dutton.

This is an attempt, and not an unsuccessful one, to blend the delightful terrific of the modern Circulating Library, with the historical events of the reign of the lion-hearted Richard; so that readers of different descriptions may find something to interest them. The language is generally correct, and occasionally spirited; some pleasing little poems are interpersed; and from the Preface we learn, that these volumes were written during a fit of illness which prevented the Author from following his accustomed occupation; an excuse that we should think admissible for a much worse production than the present.

*Rimualdo; or, The Castle of Badajos: a Romance, By W. H. Ireland, Author of the Abbess, &c. &c.* 4 Vols. 12mo. 14s. Longman and Rees.

This is by no means an uninteresting story, nor ill-told; and if its author, quitting the path of literary deception, can content himself with the humble fame of a novel-writer, his invention and industry will entitle him to a respectable rank, though not, perhaps, the very highest in that class.



# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 22.

**A**T Covent Garden, the Comedy of *Lovers' Vows* was performed, for the purpose of introducing Mr. BRUNTON, from the Norwich Theatre, in the character of Frederic.

This Gentleman's figure possesses symmetry, his deportment is easy, and his countenance not destitute of expression; but his voice wants fullness and mellowness of tone; and he seems to have accustomed himself to a rapidity of utterance, and a negligence of emphasis, which frequently destroy the effect of some of the best sentiments. [Mr. Brunton has since performed *Hamlet* and *Romeo*; in the former he had neither dignity, energy, nor pathos, nor can we think, even from his performance of the latter, that he is at present qualified to take a first line of characters. His acting, however, was received with great candour; and he evidently has capabilities that may, by study and practice, be ripened into excellence.]

In the entertainment of the Poor Soldier, a Mrs. BASTERS, said to be the wife of a tradesman in the Strand, appeared as Patrick. This Lady is not exactly of "the order of fine forms;" but her voice has, in tone and volume, some resemblance to that of the late Mrs. Kennedy; she will, of course, be a useful acquisition to the Theatre.

24. Miss CLARA DIXON (who had for some time performed at the Opera House by the name of Signora Clara) made her debut at Covent Garden Theatre, as Polly in the Beggar's Opera; in which she sung the airs with taste and judgment, and will, no doubt, improve as an Actress, when more familiarized to the business of the English stage.

27. Mrs. SIDDONS made her entrée for the season (at Drury-lane) in her celebrated character of Isabella, which she sustained in an impressive manner, surpassing, if possible, the most successful of her former efforts. Mr. Kemble's Biron also (the dying scene particularly, where he recommends his child to Villeroy) was a very masterly performance.

29. At Covent Garden, in the revived *petit Opera* of *Daphne* and *Amin-*

tor, Miss F. HOWELL, from Vauxhall Gardens, made her first appearance on any stage, in the part of *Daphne*; she sung the airs prettily, and received much applause.

OCT. 1. At Covent Garden, Mr. BLANCHARD, from the Norwich Theatre, made his first appearance, as Acres in the *Rivals*, and Crack in the *Turnpike Gate*. This Gentleman is thoroughly seasoned to the theatrical boards and business, and possesses a great deal of vivacity and low humour; but in the part of Acres his acting partook rather too much of Provincial pertness, coarseness, and grimace. In Crack, this did not appear so much like a fault; and if we had not been accustomed to the performance of Munden in that character, our report might have been more favourable.

Another candidate for public favour appeared in the Comedy; a Mr. BEVERLY, from some of the Provincial Theatres, in the character of David. He gave the simple, yet arch rusticity of the part without extravagance, and with strong marks of feeling and judgment.

6. Mrs. MOUNTAIN (so many years attached to the Covent Garden company) commenced her engagement at Drury-lane, as Polly in the *Beggar's Opera*, and with great success.

After the Opera, a new Farce, called *THE INDIAN*, was brought forward. The texture of this piece is very slight; the purport being merely to introduce the simple sentiments of an American Savage on European customs and manners, with which he was before unacquainted. The character of the Indian was supported by Mr. C. Kemble with judgment and discrimination; but the piece, being destitute of plot or striking situations, was received with coolness, which has since been changed to such strong and marked disapprobation, that it has been thought proper to withdraw it. The ground-work of this Farce (at least of the leading character) will be found in a Comedy of Miller's (1738), called "*Art and Nature*," which was itself taken from a Parisian Opera, under the name of "*Arlequin Sauvage*." To "*The Indian*," the following was the

PRO-

## PROLOGUE,

Written by DR. HOULTON,

And spoken by MR. PALMER.

WHEN rose fair Learning to illumine the  
mind,  
Which lib'ral Nature gave all human kind,  
Quick on the infant's brain Perception's  
ray  
Broke from the orb of scientific day—  
With gradual force impels'd the lucid  
beam,

'Till age improv'd it to a Light supreme.  
Such, EUROPE, was *thy* boast—while  
fainter shone

In India's sultry clime, the *mental Sun*—  
And still thy pride, with undiminish'd  
name,

In science—arts—to boast unrivall'd fame.  
But say, bright Europe, with thy know-  
ledge great,

Do *moral*s—*manners*—reign in equal state?  
Cannot a *simple Indian*, with less light,  
Discern, with shrewdness, moral wrong,  
or right—

Distinguish vain parade from sterling sense,  
And paint unsullied Nature's influence—  
With purest flame acknowledge Love's  
sweet dart,

And only speak the language of his heart ?

Some genuine samples we'll, this night,  
present ye,

Of *artless man*—and hope that they'll  
content ye.

Untutor'd in the ways of *polish'd life*,  
And ign'rant quite t' obtain a *Smithfield*  
*wife*,

Our author lands him, from th' Atlantic  
main,

Not in *gay England*—but in *solemn Spain* :  
*Our manners*—and our *fashions*, he'll not  
see,

T' excite his simple strokes of pleasantry ;  
Some honest truths he'll bluntly speak—  
what then !

They'll hit none of *our tonish* Gentlemen !  
Our pucker-shoulder'd *beaux* will scape  
his laugh—

And *German boots* secure adorn their calf :  
Our *Belles* he'd like—so lovely—*airy*—  
chaste—

*Transparent dresses* are the *Indian taste* !  
Admire their smart snug *wigs*, in iplen-  
did shops—

For *Indian Ladies* nat'rally are *Crops*.

A thousand lights, in short, would  
please him *here*—

And thousands, by the bye, would *make*  
*him stare*—

But, *entre nous*, it might be safe, I  
ween,

This Indian should in Spain do *qua-*  
*rantine* ;

For should he come, ere this, to vent his  
passion—

Zounds ! he might prove a *plague* to all  
our *fashion* !

Yet, as a stranger to our happy land,  
Aid the poor Indian from your gen'rous  
hand !

17. Mrs. HAMILTON, from the Brigh-  
ton Theatre, made her *débüt* at Covent  
Garden, as Lady Amaranth in *Wild*  
*Oats*. This part does not require nor  
admit of any display of theatrical  
powers. Mrs. Hamilton was well re-  
ceived ; but we shall defer pronounc-  
ing on her talents till she appears in  
some more prominent character.

Having gone through this long list  
of theatrical candidates without being  
able to speak very highly in praise of  
any, we cannot forbear to remark, that  
to us it appears unaccountable, why  
the Managers should think it necessary  
to bring forward new performers in  
characters, all of which (without excep-  
tion in the instances before us) are  
much better filled by those in whose  
possession they have been for some time  
past. For our own parts, we confess,  
that mere novelty has not such attrac-  
tions as to make us content to see any  
character worse performed than it would  
be by the established Actors and Ac-  
tresses, who are thus "pushed from  
their stools."

## WEYMOUTH.

At this Theatre, on the 12th, after  
the Tragedy of Douglas, *Bon Ton* was  
performed ; the Gentlemen's charac-  
ters, as was announced in the bills, by  
Officers of the Garrison :—

Lord Minikin	{ Sir C. BAMPFYLDE, Somerfet Reg.
Sir John Trotley	Capt. BARTON, ditto.
Colonel Tivy	{ Capt. HANKIN, Scotch Greys.
Jeffamy	{ Lieut. HUDSON, So- merfet Reg.
And Davy,	{ Capt. COLEBROOKE, ditto.



## POETRY.

THE VOICE OF DURA'S MUSE,  
ON THE THREATENED INVASION OF  
GREAT BRITAIN.

Written in 1796.

**A**T evening's close, as, wand'ring forth alone,

To the pale moon I told my hapless tale,

Far off I heard a sweetly-plaintive tone,  
Deep in the windings of my native vale.

I paus'd! attentive to the mournful song!

Nearer, and nearer still, the voice arose:

At length the Muse of *Dura* glides along\*,

A maid whose lyre is tun'd alone to woes!

Fast as her accents reach'd my list'ning soul,

On Memory's tablet I engrav'd the strain;

And now, with trembling hand, unfold the roll:—

'Twas thus I heard the warbling maid complain:

" Ah! whence this deep depression at my heart?

Whence the warm tears that on my bosom lie?

Why do I frequent pause? Why wildly start,

And raise to Heav'n my aid-implo'ring eye?

Alas! I view the fast-approaching storm,

Replete with mischiefs to undo mankind!

I see of dreadful *War* the bleeding form!

I hear the shrieks of terror in the wind!

Ere next "the primrose peeps beneath the thorn,"

And full of life each bursting bud appears;

Ere, yet again, the bird of Love, forlorn,  
Pours her soft music on our raptur'd ears;

The gathering cloud may burst on Albion's shore!

From whose dark womb, wide-wasting as it flows,

Destruction's torrent thro' her vales may pour,

And overwhelm us with innumerable woes!

For Gallia threatens! nor Gallia's threats are vain!

See! on the wing of Victory where she flies!

Where'er she leads her never-ending train,

*Virtue* retires, and struggling *Freedom* dies!

See where dejected *Belgia* mourns the time,

That snatch'd the fairest honours from her brow;

Affrighted *Commerce* from her genial clime,

And stopp'd the labours of her parent-plough.

Behold her alter'd cities, late so gay,

Where many an *Art* her loveliest work display'd;

Where *Peace* and *Plenty* smil'd their hours away;

And *Learning* flourish'd in the cloister'd shade.

No more those *Arts*! those *Pleasures* are no more!

The prosp'rous merchant flies, or hides his head!

The poor mechanic shuts his only door,  
And smooths, resign'd to die, his only bed!

O'er ev'ry square, on ev'ry public way,

*Silence* and *Solitude* alone preside!

Mute ev'ry choir! deserted ev'ry quay!  
And *Scheldt*, unpeopled, rolls his useless tide!

Save when Distress steals forth, with tottering pace,

To weep unseen, or plead her wants in vain!

Save when Affection nightly haunts the place

Where some lov'd victim shakes the galling chain!

Save when the *Band of Death*, with hurried feet,

Pours through her gates, in garbs terrific dress'd;

Crowds to the squares, or revels in the street,

And fills, with strange alarms, each gentle breast.

\* The *Dure* is a small stream, which rises about three miles from Dover, in Kent; and, after passing through that town and its harbour, empties itself into the Ocean.

Nor these alone ! ah, yonder turn thine  
eye !

See that *rude scaffold* rise, of *hellish deed* !  
Where all the sons of ancient honour die !

Where all the heirs of Wealth are  
doom'd to bleed !

Sons of Britannia ! hark ! the clarions  
sound !

Forfake the bow'rs of social ease awhile,  
Seize thy bright arms, and tread the  
tented ground,

And guard, with duteous care, thy fa-  
vour'd Isle.

Nor yet complain, if Gaul, permitted,  
binds

The captive nations to her chariot-  
wheel :

Soon shall her myriads, scatter'd to the  
winds,

In turn, a sad reverse of fortune feel !

For Guilt must, soon or late, a victim  
bend

At Virtue's injur'd shrine, and meet  
her doom !

Short be her glory ! bitter be her end !

And, Oh ! may Britons triumph o'er  
her tomb !

Britons ! enough that Gallia threatens the  
land,

Crown'd with success to modern times  
unknown ;

That Force and Cruelty go hand in hand !

That wounded Freedom pours her dy-  
ing groan !

The tender virgin, of affections mild,

The age-worn parent, tott'ring to the  
grave,

Misfortune's victims, and the helpless  
child,

All look to thee to succour and to save.

Sons of Britannia ! seek the tented field !

Hang up the lute awhile, and guard the  
shore !

Urge the wing'd bullet, and the sabre wield,

Ere all that's dear to life be found no  
more.

Yet *Britannia* not alone her *Soldier* needs ;

The *shield of Britain* floats on *Ocean's*  
*wave* !

O, fam'd of old, for memorable deeds,

For well-skill'd chieftains, and for spi-  
rits brave !

Guardians of Britain ! spread th' impelling  
sail,

Close with the foe, and break the thun-  
dering line !

Return, triumphant, with the fav'ring gale,

And all our honours, all our hearts are  
thine !

I see *Britannia* on her white cliffs  
stand !

What wild emotions swell her lovely  
breast !

Her arms, extended, hail thee to the land !

Thee ! on whose deeds her hopes of  
safety rest.

I see unnumber'd thousands crowd the  
shore,

And watch, impatient, each approach-  
ing sail ;

Seize ev'ry bark, and strain at ev'ry oar,  
To learn the doubtful, and momentous  
tale.

I see the anchors drop, the streamers  
fly !

I see the chiefs advance, and reach the  
land !

I hear of joy the universal cry,  
Like distant thunder roll along the  
strand !

No !—'tis a vision that deludes my  
fight,

To soothe the pensive moments as they  
glide !

Hope's golden star may set in endless  
night ;

Nor Victory always arms on Virtue's  
side !

Ah ! times have been when Virtue pro-  
strate lay,

A bleeding victim at Ambition's  
shrine ;

When not a science beam'd her parting  
ray ;

When not a softer art was known to  
shine !

'Tis hence my sighs ! 'tis hence my bod-  
ing fears !

Each tale of old the voice of Hope  
o'erpow'rs !

Devoted Carthage to my sight appears,  
And points her vanquish'd hosts, and  
ruin'd towers.

When Spring resum'd her reign on  
Afric's shore,

In mighty state unrivall'd Carthage  
shone ;

When Autumn came—alas ! she was no  
more !

Her name extinguish'd, and her glory  
gone !

Who knows how soon the fair favonian  
gale,

Big with the deathful sounds that rend  
the shore,

May waft to Albion's coast the Gallic sail,  
And dance, and song, and peace, pre-  
vail no more.

O thou !



O thou! whose roofs near Ocean's bosom  
rise,  
Whose frowning cliffs hang, awful,  
o'er thy head;

O lov'd Doveria! dear to these fond  
eyes\*,  
Where first my infant hopes of bliss  
were fed;

O thou! whose fanes by ancient Virtue  
rear'd,  
"Are only vocal with our Maker's  
praise,"

Where oft the vows of Faith and Truth  
are heard,  
Where Sorrow rests her hope of better  
days:

Then to the fanes the sacrilegious band,  
Would rush, destructive as the whelm-  
ing flood;  
Deface each work of mild Religion's hand,  
And stain thy hallow'd floors with hu-  
man blood!

For what could Britain hope from her,  
whose hand  
Plung'd in her Parent's breast the keen-  
edg'd sword?

Stain'd with her children's blood the shud-  
dering land,  
And clos'd from pray'r the temples of  
the Lord!

Then would the *Arts*, the glory of our  
Isle,

The poor man's substance, and the rich  
man's pride,  
"Rest of each fostering hand, each cheer-  
ing smile,  
Lose their fair honours in Oblivion's  
tide!

Then would the "breathing canvas"  
breathe in vain,

Condemn'd to perish in the noxious  
cave!

Or, doom'd the capture of some hand pro-  
fane,

Possess no pow'r to charm, no worth to  
save!

The Muses, too, would bleed! and she  
whose lyre

In polish'd Greece with strains immor-  
tal rung,

Who now revives with more than youth-  
ful fire,

Would break her lute, and stop her  
tuneful tongue!

Nor think the storm would rage alone  
on high,

Form'd by the Fates to deal a partial  
blow,

To hurl the oak's proud branches to the  
sky,

Yet leave, untouch'd, the reed that  
waves below.

Think not the tenant of the straw-  
roof'd shed,

Who ev'ry morn to rural labour hies,  
Who, eve returning, all his labours sped,

Partakes the scanty meal which toil  
supplies,

Would rest secure! ah, no! War's fa-  
vage hand

On trembling Nature deals a general  
wound!

So, when tornadoes scourge Ind's western  
land

One universal ruin marks the ground!

Here will I kneel! here raise one sup-  
pliant pray'r!

O thou Creator of our wretched race!

O watch our safety with a parent's care,

Nor turn from Britain's sons thy guar-  
dian face!

—Yes! thou wilt shield us, for I feel it  
here!

Here, in my breast, the fond assurance  
glows!

Thou bid'it! and lo! Britannia lifts her  
spear,

To hurl the deed of justice on her foes.

Thou bid'it! and lo! th' ensanguin'd  
field is won!

The direful enmities of Nations cease!

Thou bid'it! and lo! the lovely work is  
done!

Lo! *Victory* twines the blooming wreath  
of Peace."

RUSTICUS.

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

### THE PAUPER'S FATE,

CONTRASTED WITH THE FATE OF  
GENIUS.

From "VILLAGE ANNALS;" a Poem  
in MS.

HARD is his fate, a youth of labour  
past,

A form unshelter'd shivering in the blast,

\* "Dover, in Kent (says Lambard), is called diversly in Latin, Doris, Duras, Doveria, and Dubris. All seem to be drawn from the British word "Dufir" (water), or from "Dufirra" (high and steepy).

When health, and strength, and every  
 comfort's fled,  
 Who in a poor-house hides his hoary head,  
 There, with a wretched, aged train,  
 whose tears  
 Recal the pleasures of departed years,  
 Shares the poor scanty meal that pride  
 supplies,  
 Unnotic'd lingers, and unpitied dies ;  
 Yet small that bliss to which his thoughts  
 aspire,  
 Raiment and food are all his wants re-  
 quire ;  
 With these, resign'd, he'd calmly waste  
 away,  
 And seek the grave of rest by slow decay.  
 Not so the youth the ardent Muse in-  
 spires,  
 Whose soul with rapture heav'n-born ge-  
 nius fires,  
 With ardour prompts the philosophic toil,  
 And, pale with study, wastes the midnight  
 oil ;  
 Or with fair Science thro' the classic  
 groves,  
 At early dawn, or evening twilight roves ;  
 'Till manly sense, by sentiment refin'd,  
 With Feeling's warmest glow expands his  
 mind ;  
 Then thro' the maze of busy life he toils,  
 By Wealth unaided, and by Friendship's  
 smiles ;  
 Should his warm feeling heart be doom'd  
 to know  
 The pangs of anguish, and the throbs of  
 woe ;  
 To feel neglect, where friendship's flame  
 should burn ;  
 To love, to dote, and meet with no return ;  
 To bear the taunts of low-born pride,  
 and find  
 E'en worth in want is shunn'd by all man-  
 kind ;  
 He droops, the victim of heart-rending  
 care,  
 And Hope, fond Hope, is blasted by  
 Despair :  
 No friends press round to close his tear-  
 swollen eyes ;  
 A hireling's hand the last sad rite sup-  
 plies ;  
 Yet one fond thought still stays his part-  
 ing breath,  
 And cheers his spirit mid the pangs of  
 death ;  
 The flattering thought, that o'er his  
 lonely tomb,  
 To after-times, a laurel-wreath shall  
 bloom,

And Pity, with her eyes cast down, shall  
 tell  
 How, chill'd by scorn and penury, he fell.  
 Such Chatterton thy fate, o'er whose cold  
 urn,  
 A tuneful train \*, the sons of Genius  
 mourn ;  
 Pour to thy fame the solemn dirge, and lave,  
 With tears of sympathy, thy moss-clad  
 grave.  
*Clifford's Inn.* COSMO.

### THE SOLITARY THRUSH.

THE sun had scarce display'd his light,  
 And bless'd again the new-born day,  
 When, far sequester'd from the sight,  
 A Thrush thus rais'd his mournful lay :  
 " Ye trees ! who shade the flow'ry grove ;  
 " Ye birds ! who now so sweetly sing ;  
 " Ah ! tell me, tell me, where's my love ?  
 " Then, with my strains the woods  
 shall ring.  
 " But, ah ! my cheering hopes are vain ;  
 " Far from these verdant meads she's  
 gone,  
 " To fill my breast with anxious pain,  
 " And leave me here forlorn to moan.  
 " But, more for you, my callow young !  
 " Whose wants require a mother's care,  
 " My mind's with thrilling anguish  
 wrung ;  
 " Too soon, alas ! my grief you'll  
 share.  
 " No more will she your wants supply,  
 " Nor rouse you at the early dawn,  
 " Nor from her nest with rapture fly,  
 " To seek your food upon the lawn.  
 " No more, by yonder murmuring rill,  
 " Where smooth and gentle waters  
 glide,  
 " We'll sit in peace, and sip our fill,  
 " And nestle by each other's side !"  
 Thus did he mourn his hapless fate,  
 And fill'd with grief the neighb'ring  
 wood,  
 When, suddenly, his darling Mate,  
 His long-lost love before him stood.  
 Soon as his charmer he espied,  
 His doting eyes he disbeliev'd ;  
 " And, is it thou, my Love ?" he cried ;  
 " Or, is my willing sight deceiv'd ?—  
 " Yes, yes, it is, it is my love !  
 " Ah ! welcome to my beating heart ;  
 " Again each blissful scene we'll prove,  
 " And never, nevermore, we'll part !"  
 T. R. S.

\* See Warton's "Suicide," and Coleridge's "Monody on the Death of Chat-  
 terton."



## JACK KETCH and the FRENCHMAN.

A JEU D'ESPRIT.

BY AMBROSE PITMAN, ESQ.

A FRENCHMAN once at some Assizes  
(Twas NOTTINGHAM the Muse  
furnishes),

Fell justly, by the course of law,  
A victim for—*un grand faux pas*.  
When he approach'd the fatal tree  
(*Un autre Place de Greve pour lui*),  
And when JACK KETCH prepar'd to tie  
The noose that did exalt him high,  
Instead of praying to the Lord,  
*Monsieur* exclaim'd, "*Ab! misericorde!*"

"*Measure the cord,*" replied JACK  
KETCH;  
"Measure the cord yourself, you  
wretch!"

Still *Misericorde* was all his cry,  
"*Ab! misericorde!* dat I should die!"  
"*Ab! misericorde!* good folk, good  
bye!"

"*Measure the cord,* you sniv'ling cur!"  
Rejoind the Executioner;  
"Tis long enough—I know 'twill do  
To hang a score such rogues as you;  
And since you've been a thieving elf,  
"*Measure the cord, I say, YOURSELF.*"  
Oct. 9, 1800.

## ELEGY\*.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

GAY groves, and flow'ry fields, adieu!  
Ye woodbine bow'rs, farewell!  
No more, your lovely scenes to view,  
I climb th' aspiring hill;

Or pensive trace the green-clad mead,  
Beside the gliding stream,  
Where hoary willows bow the head,  
And raptur'd poets dream.

Emblems of life, to swift decay  
Fair Nature's honours tend,  
And—"Thus"—they say (*or seem to  
say*)

"Shall youth and beauty end!"

Hence, let proud man his weakness wail,  
Who views this change with grief;  
Since all his boasted arts must fail  
To fix one *fading leaf*.

Lo! Winter comes—all-conquering  
pow'r!

At whose austere command,  
Around the stormy dæmons pour  
That desolate the land.

Hark! how the ruthless tempest howls  
Along the rocky shore:  
On his green bed old Ocean rolls,  
And joins the gen'ral roar.

See! how yon creaking vessel toils  
Upon the foundering surge,  
While e'en the sailor's courage fails,  
Hurl'd from the giddy verge!

Far from those scenes, kind Heav'n!  
assign

The minstrel's lowly lot,  
Blest with Contentment's smiles divine,  
In some sequester'd cot.

There with a friend, of heart sincere,  
Of taste and wit refin'd,  
The mental banquet let him share,  
And feast th' insatiate mind.

Or Homer's page, or Virgil's lyre,  
Or Milton's hallow'd lay,  
Should all his thrilling soul inspire,  
And charm his cares away.

Then howling winds, nor roaring seas,  
Should e'er disturb his rest;—  
E'en Winter's rudest storms can please,  
Where *Virtue* calms the breast.

E. I. House.

TO THE MEMORY OF

GEORGE DOWNING, ESQ.

[See Page 319.]

YE, who departed excellence revere,  
Approach, with silent step, this hal-  
lowed bier,

That bears, to mingle with its native dust,  
A man supremely kind, and truly just;  
Whose powers convivial made e'en Sor-  
row gay,

And gaveto Mirth a more enlivening ray.  
Such DOWNING was. Oh! much-lam-  
mented Shade,

Accept our homage to thy memory paid!  
Yet what avail to thee the pomp of  
state,

Or all the honours of the good and great?  
No wealth, no grandeur, can thy life re-  
store,

No titles charm thy clay-cold bosom more.  
Still shall Affection oft, with downcast  
eye,

Bedew the spot where thy blest'd relics  
lie;

Remembrance dwell on scenes of past de-  
light,

And mourn thy talents, set in endless  
night;

Friendship with generous sympathy com-  
bine,

And deck with fadeless flowers thy sacred  
shrine.

Oct. 20.

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## STATE PAPERS.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM MR. MERRY,  
THE BRITISH MINISTER AT COPEN-  
HAGEN, TO COUNT BERNSTORFF.

*"Copenhagen, April 10, 1800.*

"THE importance which the Danish Court must necessarily attach to the event which happened in the month of December last, in the neighbourhood of Gibraltar, between some frigates of the King and the frigate of his Danish Majesty, named *Hauterfen*, commanded by Captain Van Dockum, and the orders which, in consequence, have been sent me by my Court upon this point, impose upon me the painful duty of repeating to you, in writing, the complaint which I had the honour to make to you upon this point by word of mouth, in the audience which you had the goodness to grant me for this purpose three days ago.

"The facts of this affair are in themselves very simple, and I think that we are already agreed on them. The facts are, that the English frigates met the Danish frigate in open sea, having under her a convoy of vessels. The English Commander, thinking it proper to exercise the right of visiting this convoy, sent on board the Danish frigate, demanding from the Captain his destination. The latter having answered, that then he was going to Gibraltar, it was replied, that since he was going to stop in that bay, no visit should be paid to his convoy, but that if he did not mean to cast anchor there, the visit should be paid. Captain Van Dockum then informed the Officer who went on board him, that he would make resistance to such a step. Upon this answer, the English Commander made the signal for examining the convoy. A boat from the *Emerald* frigate was proceeding to execute this order: a fire of musketry from the Danish frigate fell upon them, and one of the English sailors was severely wounded. This frigate also took possession of a boat of the English frigate the *Flora*, and did not release it till after the English Commander had given Captain Van Dockum to understand, that if he did not immediately give it up, he would commence hostilities. The Danish frigate then went with her convoy into the Bay of Gibraltar. There some discussion took place on this affair, between Lord Keith, Admiral and Com-

mander in Chief of his Majesty's Naval Forces in the Mediterranean, and Captain Van Dockum, whom Lord Keith could not but consider as personally responsible, and guilty of the injury done to one of his Majesty's subjects, not thinking it possible that this Captain could have been authorized by instructions from his Court. To clear up this point, Admiral Keith sent an Officer to Captain Dockum to entreat him to show, and to explain the nature of his instructions; but he said to the Officer, that they were in substance, that he should not permit his convoy to be visited, and that, in firing upon the boats, he had only discharged his orders. The same Captain afterwards made a similar reply, upon his word of honour, in speaking with Lord Keith, and in the presence of the Governor of Gibraltar; but he promised at the same time to appear before the Judge, and to give security for his appearance; and upon this promise he was told that he might return on board. Having entered his boat, he sent a letter to the Admiral, in which he refused to give the necessary security. These discussions were terminated by a declaration which Lord Keith made to Captain Van Dockum, that if he failed to surrender himself, thus wishing to frustrate justice, the affair should be represented to his Court.

"Such, Sir, is the state of facts which have given rise to the complaint that I am commissioned to urge to the Danish Government. I flatter myself that you will find it correct and conformable to what is stated in the Correspondence between Lord Keith and Captain Van Dockum, of which, as you did me the honour to tell me, you are in possession.

"The right of visiting and examining merchant ships in open sea, of whatever Nation they may be, and whatever may be their cargoes and destination, is considered by the British Government as the incontestible right of every Nation at war—a right founded on the Law of Nations, and which has been generally admitted and recognised. It follows, therefore, that the resistance of a Commander of a ship of war, offered by a Power at amity, must necessarily be considered as an act of hostility, and such as the King persuades himself cannot



not be enjoined to the Commanders of the ships of war of his Danish Majesty in their instructions. His Britannic Majesty, therefore, entertains no doubt that his Danish Majesty will have felt much displeasure at hearing of this violent and insupportable conduct on the part of an Officer in his service; and the King is persuaded of the alacrity with which his Danish Majesty will afford him that formal Disavowal and that Apology which he has so good a right to expect in such a case, together with a Reparation proportioned to the nature of the offence committed.

"I am specially commissioned, Sir, to demand of you this Disavowal, Apology, and Reparation. The confidence which I must feel in the known justice of his Danish Majesty, leads me to hope that this simple and amicable representation will be sufficient to obtain it with that dispatch which so important a case requires; but I must not at the same time conceal from you, that great and sincere as is the desire of the King my Master, to maintain and cultivate the most strict harmony and friendship with the Court of Denmark, nothing shall induce him to depart from this just demand.

(Signed) "ANTH. MERRY."

REPLY OF THE DANISH MINISTER TO  
THE ABOVE NOTE OF MR. MERRY.

"Both custom and treaties have no doubt conferred on the Belligerent Powers the right of searching neutral vessels, not under convoy, by their ships of war, &c.; but as this right is not a natural one, but merely conventional, its effects cannot be arbitrarily extended beyond what is agreed to and conceded, without violence and injustice. But none of the maritime and independent Powers of Europe, as far as the undersigned has observed, have ever acknowledged the right of permitting neutral ships to be searched, when escorted by one or several ships of war; and it is evident they could not do so without exposing their flag to degradation, and without forfeiting a certain essential proportion of their own rights.

"Far from acquiescing in these pretensions, which at present are no longer acknowledged, most of those Powers have been of opinion, since this question has been stirred, that they ought to hold out an opposite principle in all

their conventions respecting objects of this nature, in conformity with a number of treaties concluded between the most respectable Courts of Europe, which contain proofs of the propriety of adhering to that principle.

"The distinction attempted to be established between ships with and without convoy, is moreover equally just and natural—for the former cannot be supposed to be in the same predicament as the latter.

"The search insisted upon by the privateers or state ships of the Belligerent Powers, with respect to neutral bottoms not accompanied by convoy, is founded on the right of acknowledging their flag, and of examining their papers. The only question is to ascertain their partiality and the regularity of their instructions. When the papers of these ships are found in strict order, no further examination can be legally enforced; and it is consequently the authority of the Government, in whose name these documents have been drawn up and issued, that procures for the Belligerent Power the required security.

"But a neutral Government, by escorting by the armed ships of the state, the commercial ships of the subject, thereby alone holds out to the Belligerent Powers a more authentic and positive pledge than that which is furnished by the documents with which these ships are furnished. Nor can a neutral Government, without incurring dishonour and disgrace, admit, in this respect, the least doubt or suspicion, which must be as injurious to that Government as they would be unjust on the part of those who should entertain or manifest them.

"And, if it were to be admitted as a principle, that the convoys granted by a Sovereign do not secure ships of his subjects from being visited by the state ships or privateers of foreigners, it would follow that the most formidable squadron should not have the right of relieving from a search the ships entrusted to its protection, if that search was exacted by the most pitiful privateer.

"But it cannot be reasonably supposed that the English Government, which has uniformly, and on the most just grounds, shewn a marked jealousy for the honour of its flag, and who in the maritime wars, in which it has taken no part, has nevertheless asserted

with

with vigour the rights of neutrality, would ever consent, should such circumstances occur, to an humiliating vexation of that nature; and the King of Denmark reposes too much confidence in the equity and loyalty of his Britannic Majesty to harbour a suspicion that it is his intention to arrogate a right which, under similar circumstances, he would not grant to any other independent Power.

"It seems sufficient to apply to the fact in question, the natural result of these observations, in order to make it evident, that the Captain of the King's frigate, by repulsing a violence which he had no right to expect, has done no more than his duty; and that it was on the part of the English frigates, that a violation of the rights of a neutral Sovereign, and of a Power friendly to his Britannic Majesty, has been committed.

"The King has hesitated to signify any formal complaint on this head, as long as he regarded it as a misconception which might have been done away by amicable explanations between the respective Commanders of the Naval Force which the two Governments kept up in the Mediterranean; but seeing himself, much to his regret, disappointed in that hope, he has only to insist on the reparation that is due to him, and which the justice and the friendship of his Britannic Majesty seem justly to be called upon to secure to him.

(Signed) "C. BERNSTORFF."

REPLY OF LORD GRENVILLE TO THE  
NOTE OF THE COUNT DE WEDEL  
JARLSBOURG, HIS DANISH MAJESTY'S  
MINISTER, RESPECTING THE CAP-  
TURE OF THE FREYA FRIGATE.

"THE Underigned, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has had the honour to lay before the King the note which he received yesterday from Count Wedel Jarlsbourg, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of Denmark.

"It was with the greatest surprise and concern that his Majesty received the first accounts of the transaction to which that Note relates. Studiously desirous to maintain always with the Court of Copenhagen those relations of friendship and alliance which had so long subsisted between Great Britain and Denmark, his Majesty has, during

the whole course of his reign, given repeated proofs of these dispositions, which, he had flattered himself, were reciprocally entertained by the Government of his Danish Majesty. And notwithstanding the expressions made use of in Count Wedel's Note, his Majesty cannot even yet persuade himself that it is really by the orders of the King of Denmark, that this state of harmony and peace has been thus suddenly disturbed, or that a Danish Officer can have acted conformably to his instructions, in actually commencing hostilities against this country, by a wanton and unprovoked attack upon a British ship of war, bearing his Majesty's flag, and navigating the British seas.

"The impressions which such an event has naturally excited in his Majesty's breast have received additional force from the perusal of a Note, in which satisfaction and reparation are claimed as due to the aggressors from those who have sustained this insult and injury.

"His Majesty, allowing for the difficulty in which all Neutral Nations were placed by the unprecedented conduct and peculiar character of his enemy, has on many occasions, during the present war, forborne to assert his rights, and to claim from the Danish Government the impartial discharge of the duties of that neutrality which it professed a disposition to maintain. But the deliberate and open aggression which he has now sustained cannot be passed over in a similar manner. The lives of his brave seamen have been sacrificed, the honour of his flag has been insulted, almost in sight of his own coasts; and these proceedings are supported by calling in question those indisputable rights founded on the clearest principles of the Law of Nations, from which his Majesty never can depart, and the temperate exercise of which is indispensably necessary to the maintenance of the dearest interests of his empire.

"The Underigned has, in all his reports to his Majesty, rendered full justice to the personal dispositions which he has uniformly found on the part of Count Wedel, to remove all grounds of misunderstanding between the two countries. He cannot, therefore, now forbear to urge him to represent this matter to his Court in its true light, to do away those false impressions, under which (if at all) a conduct so  
injurious



injurious to his Majesty can have been authorised; and to consult the interests of both countries, but especially those of Denmark, by bearing his testimony to the dispositions with which his Majesty's Government is animated; and by recommending to his Court, with all that earnestness which the importance of the occasion both justifies and requires, that these dispositions may, in so critical a conjuncture, find an adequate return; and that a speedy and satisfactory answer may be given to the demand which his Majesty has directed to be made in his name at Copenhagen, both of reparation for what is past, and of security against the repetition of these outrages.

"In order to give the greater weight to his Majesty's representations on this subject, and to afford at the same time the means of such explanations respecting it, as may avert the necessity of those extremities to which his Majesty looks with the greatest reluctance, his Majesty has charged Lord Whitworth with a special mission to the Court of Denmark, and that Minister will immediately sail for his destination.

"That Court cannot but see in this determination a new proof of the King's desire to conciliate the preservation of peace with the maintenance of the fundamental rights and interests of his empire.

(Signed) "GRENVILLE."  
July 30, 1800.

PRELIMINARY CONVENTION BETWEEN  
THE COURTS OF COPENHAGEN AND  
LONDON.

"THEIR Danish and Britannic Majesties, animated with an equal desire of preventing, by a preliminary and amicable agreement, the consequences that might arise from the misunderstanding which has taken place between them, in consequence of the rencontre between the Danish frigate, the Freya, and some English ships of war, as well as of re-establishing to their full extent the relations of friendship and confidence by which they have, for a long time, been united, have for this purpose named and constituted for their Plenipotentiaries, on the part of his Danish Majesty, the Count de Bernstorff, his Chamberlain, and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and on the part of his Britannic Majesty, Lord

Whitworth, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Bath; who, after communicating to each other their full and respective powers, have agreed to the following Articles:

"Article I. The question of right respecting the visiting neutral vessels without convoy, shall be postponed to a future discussion.

"II. The Danish frigate the Freya, and the vessels found under her convoy, shall be immediately released; and the said frigate shall be supplied in the ports of his Britannic Majesty with every thing of which she may be in want for her repairs, according to the established usage of allied and friendly Powers.

"III. In order to prevent the renewal of differences of the same nature by similar rencontres, his Danish Majesty will suspend his convoys until a definitive Convention shall have been effected by further explanations on the same subject.

"IV. Were it, however, to happen that rencontres of the same kind should take place before the instructions intended to prevent them can be effective, it is in that case provided, that they shall not give rise to any misunderstanding; and the manner of settling their results shall be considered as comprehended in the substance of the present Convention.

"V. This Convention shall be ratified in three weeks from the present date, or earlier if possible.

"In faith of which we, the undersigned Plenipotentiaries of their Danish and Britannic Majesties, have signed in their names, and by virtue of our full powers, the present Convention, and have affixed to it the Seal of our Arms.

"Done at Copenhagen,

August 29, 1800.

(Signed) "C. BERNSTORFF."  
"WHITWORTH."

PLAGUE AT CADIZ.

THERE is reason to believe that the pestilential distemper, which has shewn itself at Cadiz, is not the yellow fever, but the plague, imported from the Coast of Barbary. The following extracts of official letters to Government, from his Majesty's Consul, Mr. Matra, and from Governor O'Hara, at Gibraltar, furnish very important information on this subject:—

FROM MR. CONSUL MATRA TO LORD GRENVILLE.

*"Gibraltar, July 29, 1800."*

"The last accounts which I have seen, state the daily mortality in Tangier to be between 20 and 30, and in Tetuan from 100 to 140; upwards of 3,000 Moors had then died in Tangier, which is a greater number than I estimated the population at; the villages seem full as badly off as the towns; but it appears that the disease did not extend farther south than Azilla. I had a few lines from my Vice-Consul in Mogadore of the 3d of June, which, as it accompanied several bills of exchange drawn on me on account of the wrecked seamen, was passed through Spain: at the time of his writing, the plague had ceased in the town for forty-three days; but he says not a word of Morocco or the interior country."

FROM GOVERNOR O'HARA TO THE DUKE OF PORTLAND.

*"Gibraltar, August 10, 1800."*

"MY LORD,

"In consequence of an information that some smugglers from this place, who went to land tobacco in Spain, being pursued by the Spanish armed boats, had disembarked in Barbary,

where the plague still rages, and on return, denying their communication with that country, were admitted to prattique, and had got into the garrison, I had them seized and put in a lazaretto under rigorous quarantine; also the inhabitants with whom they had communication, to the number of nineteen; likewise, by the advice of the Faculty, I burned the boat in which they came over, and the tenement they lodged in. Happily no infection appears upon those atrocious villains, who, after landing in Barbary, put some Spanish smugglers on shore at Santi Petri, near Cadiz, which might have disseminated the plague both in the garrison and in Spain. The extraordinary expenditure incurred on this occasion by feeding the people in quarantine, with health guards to watch them, will be inserted in my contingent account, and this number referred to as the authority for passing that article when it comes under the Auditor's inspection. We are subject to many evils by smuggling foreign tobacco from the Bay, which is encouraged by many of the trading inhabitants.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"CHAS. O'HARA."

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE GUILDHALL OF THE CITY OF LONDON,

RESPECTING AN HUMBLE ADDRESS AND PETITION TO HIS MAJESTY, ON THE SUBJECT OF THE HIGH PRICE OF PROVISIONS.

COMMON HALL, FRIDAY, OCT. 3.

THE Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen, &c. came upon the Hustings at one o'clock, when the Common Hall was opened with the usual Proclamation, and the Town Crier read the requisition, and the purpose for which the Livery were assembled, namely—That of considering an humble Address and Petition to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to call his Parliament together, in order that they might deliberate upon such means for diminishing the present high and exorbitant price of provisions as to their judgment should seem meet.

The Lord Mayor then came forward, and observed, that the Livery were now in possession of the object of their meeting; and in order that it might be accomplished with decorum as well as expedition, he strenuously exhorted them

to abstain from all interruptions; to hear the sentiments of every Gentleman who should address them on either side with patience and impartiality; and to testify their own opinions by their votes rather than by the tumultuous mode of acclamations.

Mr. Thorn (a silk-broker in Spital-square) then offered himself. On a question like the present, he said, that nothing was more proper than that they should entirely divest it of all political allusions. They were not then assembled for the purpose of disputation, but merely with the view of adopting some measures which might alleviate the sufferings under which so many of their fellow-creatures at present groaned, owing to the high price of the necessaries of life. Neither himself, nor many of those who heard him, perhaps, felt the full pressure of these calamities;



ties; they might not be destitute of necessities, nor even of comforts, but they were not the less to feel sympathy for the starving poor with which the metropolis, in common with every other part of the kingdom, abounded. Upon the causes of this scarcity every man had his particular opinion; and in that variety some ascribed it to the horrors and calamities of the existing war—some to the spirit and practice of monopoly—some to the machinations of rich mealmen—some to the opulent and overgrown farmers—and others, to the increased circulation of country bank paper, which gave speculators a facility of engrossing more of these articles than they could otherwise do. But wherever the cause was to be found, certain it was, that many affecting situations of distress came within the knowledge of them all. He had that day put into his hand upwards of one hundred cases of families with three, nine, nay, some ten children, without any possibility of getting bread for them to eat. These cases were independent of innumerable others which daily came under his observation. The situation of parents in such circumstances, he said, reminded him of an old story which he had read, of a man and his wife, having three children, and who, in all the miseries of famine, were reduced to the dreadful extremity of consulting which of these children they should sacrifice to preserve the existence of themselves and the remainder. In this deliberation, when they spoke of the first, he must not be the victim, for he was their eldest born; the second must not be sacrificed, for he was the darling of his mother; and the third must be preserved, as being the last pledge of their affection. In this afflicting embarrassment, the miserable couple at length came to the resolution of perishing themselves, sooner than inflict death upon their children. Such he verily believed to be now nearly the situation of many parents in this country. He also intimated the case of a soldier's wife near Cambridge, who, after she had been wearied with fruitless applications to the parish officers for relief, hung her two children, and then herself, to avoid the more lingering death of starvation. Speaking even of those who, by their labour, were in the habit of earning some weekly pittance, it was found that they and their families were obliged to make their scanty meals up-

on offals, mixed with beans, greens, &c. sometimes, perhaps, with the luxury of a little oatmeal, but without any liquid aliment whatever. He then stated a variety of cases of respectable persons in the metropolis, who, though in situations of comparative comfort before, were now literally starving. At the last Quarter Sessions, the Justices had a singular case before them, of a man who was accused of stealing two quartern loaves from a baker, who was bound over to prosecute. But to the honour of the latter, on going to the apartment of the unhappy culprit, and beholding the wretchedness which impelled him to the deed, he not only forgave the transgression, but was since the principal support of the unfortunate man and his family. Within a small distance of that Hall, there was a manufacturer of eminence, who observed, that one of his best men failed to perform his work as usual. On enquiring into the cause of it, the man plainly told him, that he had a family with which nature obliged him to divide the produce of his labour, and that by doing so, at the present prices, his own sustenance was so diminished, that he had not strength to perform any thing like his ordinary rate of work. He was happy to add, that the humanity of the manufacturer alluded to relieved the poor workman from the great pressure of his sufferings; but he would trespass on them no longer. They must all be affected by the representation of such tragedies in real life; and he should conclude with moving,

“That an humble Address and Petition be presented to his Majesty, praying him to convene his Parliament, in order to take into their serious consideration the High Price of Provisions, and to adopt such measures for reducing the same as they, in their wisdom, may think proper.”

Major Stone seconded the motion; which was put to the show of hands, and carried unanimously.

Mr. Thorn then read the Address and Petition which stated in substance, that they lamented the necessity of being obliged to lay before his Majesty the general complaints of the exorbitant high prices of the necessities of life, by which the poorer classes of his Majesty's subjects were driven to despair, while the middling classes were unable to procure the comforts of life, and maintain their usual respectability. That

the poor, exasperated by misery and famine, had had recourse to tumultuous and disorderly meetings, in which they were joined by a famished multitude crying out for bread. That far was it from them to justify tumult or disorder, by which the public tranquillity was disturbed, and property rendered insecure; but that, deploring the calamities which scarcity had inflicted on the poor, they prayed his Majesty that he would be graciously pleased to assemble his Parliament, in order that they might adopt such remedies for alleviating those evils as their wisdom should suggest.

Major Stone also seconded this motion.

Mr. Durant then addressed the *Livery*. He did not present himself before them, he said, merely to confine his observations to the sufferings of the poor of the metropolis, but to plead the cause of hundreds of thousands of families, widows, and orphans, who were pining and perishing under the deprivation of food.—To the particulars which had been exhibited to the view of the *Livery* by his friend Mr. Thorn, he could add a very long list, which would, in his opinion, bring tears from the eyes of every individual he had then the privilege of addressing; but it was not his intention to enter into particulars, because he had, in his view of things, matters more important to lay before them. In the year 1799, he was one of those who were of opinion that there was no necessity for the quarter loaf to be higher than a shilling. He was of opinion too, that the scarcity was in its nature partial. The company present might see by the colour of his hair that he was a man advanced in years—indeed he was sixty years of age. In the course of that time he had gained some experience, and he had always held it as a maxim, that a partial scarcity, occasioned by a bad harvest, must be productive of a partial increase of price in the articles of food; but as soon as that was over, things had heretofore returned to their former level; and never, until the year 1799, did any partial failure produce a general rise of the price. It was never heard of before, that a harvest, so abundant and so well got in, under fair weather, and all the blessings of Providence, as the last was, was attended with an advance in the price of bread. He did believe there was a radical evil

somewhere. Would to God he had the privilege to search where it originated. If it was in forefathers, he had no scruple in saying, “that whatever may become of them in this life, the heaviest damnation that ever was the lot of the human soul would await them in the other world.” Before God he spoke it, and to whom he must soon account for all his deeds and words, he did believe that the authors of this evil (the high price of provisions) were guilty of a crime more atrocious than even murder: “for the man who shoots me through the head,” said he, “dispatches me at once, and puts an end to my sufferings; but he who raises the means of my subsistence above my reach, makes me, and all who may be mine, wretched—and by these means I know that thousands in the neighbourhood of Spital-fields are now perishing for want. I say, this is not a time to endeavour to palliate the evil, for it is generally felt, and it affects millions of our fellow-creatures. The poor are deprived of that which God has bountifully given to us all. If I were to go farther, my heart would be harrowed up. So much at present for the evil: now for the remedy; for, to complain of an evil is one thing, to propose a radical remedy for that evil is another. There were last year soup shops and other establishments made for the poor, and I had a considerable share in their contribution; but this sort of remedy does not go to the evil; it is more like an opiate that lulls the mind to sleep, but when it wakes it feels a greater anxiety than when it went to rest. I am told by eminent writers and great politicians, that the main strength of a nation depends on its population. But I would ask any of them—I would ask the Right Hon. William Pitt, a person whom I esteem and admire, whether the population of the country can long continue to be its strength, if accompanied by starvation? Much, however, may be done by due attention to the agriculture of a country. I am told there are near three millions of acres of uncultivated land in this country; this presents to your view a remedy—what is it?—A general inclosure on the one hand, and a general commutation of tithes on the other. I am but a solitary individual among you, and must, ere long, depart for another world: but while I remain here, no power or strength I have of mind or body, nor any pro-  
perty



erty that God has given me, shall be wanting in promoting this remedy, for it is not enough to talk of evils, something must be done to put an end to them—This Meeting has before it a momentous business—at this instant you have exhibited to your view the most important scene that can be beheld in human society—it embraces the interests of the whole community. The Common Hall of the City of London is now about to take a step of the greatest importance—you must be firm, for you will have great difficulties to struggle with. The measure itself is of vast magnitude; that should not discourage you. I hope to see you here again with another Petition to Parliament (as well as this which is now proposed to be offered to the Sovereign), couched in terms becoming the Legislature of a Great Empire to receive, and becoming the Livery of the City of London to present. You are the inhabitants of the first Commercial City in the World. Your example will be followed by other Corporations, as one worthy of imitation; come forward, then, and give your opinions freely on this great occasion; and although at first there will be some difficulty, yet, I am confident that Parliament will hear the United Voice of the People of England. I have stated to you what you feel indeed as the great grievance. I have stated also what I conceive to be a radical remedy. I shall now finish my address to you, by saying, you have an immense work before you this day—this is only one step in it. I hope you will never let it drop until an adequate remedy is provided for the evil of which we now complain.—Do not think that any thing effectual can be done, even by you, by merely meeting once; you must meet again, and again, and again, perhaps ten times in the course of the ensuing winter; but of that you will not tire, while thousands and tens of thousands will praise and bless your efforts.

Mr. Kemble now attempted in vain to obtain a hearing; but after some private conversation,

The Lord Mayor came forward, and said, “The Worthy Gentleman has made it a personal request to me, that I would endeavour to procure your attention while he addresses you; and as I before premised how necessary it was that every Gentleman should be heard with impartiality and patience, I hope

I shall not solicit that favour from you in vain.”

The Hall was silent.

Mr. Kemble—“When Parliament sits, I shall be happy to meet you here day after day, as long as you please. The end you wish to accomplish, ‘the relief of the poor,’ I am ready to promote to the last shilling I have—I am ready, if necessary, to sacrifice my life for it—I should be glad to do it now, if it could procure comfort to the poor, for that is the wish of my heart. There is nothing upon earth that I would not do to accomplish that end; but I think that we should come to Resolutions when Parliament is sitting.”

The Address and Petition were put and agreed to.

Mr. Thorn then moved, “That the Address and Petition be presented to his Majesty by the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs.”

Before this Motion was put—

The Lord Mayor came forward and said, that it was by no means his intention to speak to the present question; but there was one thing which the oath he had taken to protect and defend the liberties and privileges of the City of London compelled him to state to them, that they might see the predicament in which they stood. It had always been the privilege of the Livery of London, in Common Hall assembled, to have their Petitions presented to his Majesty on the Throne. On a late occasion, however, this privilege had been disputed by his Majesty’s Ministers; and the Sheriffs, on going to Court to know when it would be agreeable to his Majesty to receive their Petition on the Throne, were told by the Secretary of State for the Home Department, that it was thought there was no necessity for receiving the Petition on the Throne; the Sheriffs on this came away; another Common Hall was called, and a Resolution adopted, and published in all the Newspapers, “That by the privileges of the City of London, the Livery in Common Hall assembled had a right to have their Petitions presented to his Majesty on the Throne; and that they could not be presented in any other manner.” His Lordship therefore said, he thought it his duty to submit this matter to their consideration, as the words *on the Throne* were not in this Resolution: they would determine as they pleased.

Mr. Waithman said, that, aware of this

this subject being likely to be brought before the Livery, he had been at some pains to collect precedents respecting it. From these it appeared clearly, that the Corporation of London, consisting of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery, in Common Hall assembled, have a special right to present their Addresses and Petitions to the King, on the Throne. The first instance in which this right, and the practice arising from it, were departed from, was in the year 1789, when the Common Hall came to the resolution, "That their Addresses to the King, on his recovery, should be presented to him by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs," incautiously omitting the words "on the Throne;" and their Address was presented merely at the Levee. The circumstances of that case might justify this departure from the usual custom; but, though it was far from being his intention to dictate to the Livery, he had no doubt that they would agree with him in thinking, that, in the present instance, they ought to claim the ancient right of having their Address and Petition presented to the King on his Throne; in order that they might preserve their privileges, and that the refusal which had once taken place might not grow up into a precedent. It was, however, for them to decide what was proper to be done.

Mr. Alderman Curtis said, he wished most heartily to promote the object of the present meeting, and that his Majesty might receive the Petition of so respectable a body of people as were assembled there that day. It would do his Majesty immortal honour to receive it. But if there was any apprehension that that would not happen, he thought this was not the time to stand upon nicety and punctilios; and that if they wished to give effect to their Petition, whatever may be their opinion of their rights, they should for the present waive them.

Mr. Alderman Newman said, that the right of the Livery of London to present their Petitions to his Majesty upon the Throne, was incontestible; and he hoped they would not, by relinquishing it on the present occasion, throw that right entirely out of their hands.

The Lord Mayor thought the best way would be to take the sense of the meeting on the original motion; and if that should be negatived, it would be understood to be for the purpose of

bringing forward the proposed amendment.

The original motion was put and negatived.

Mr. Thorn then moved, That the Address be presented to his Majesty on the Throne; and that the Sheriffs be requested to wait upon the Sovereign to know when he would be graciously pleased to receive the same.

The Motion was seconded by Mr. Waithman, and carried unanimously.

The Hall was then dissolved; and the Sheriffs left town for Weymouth.

#### OCT. 9.

A Common Hall was held to receive the Report of the Sheriffs with regard to the manner in which his Majesty would be waited upon with the Petition of the Livery.

The Lord Mayor came forward, and said, he had considered it his duty to convene a Common Hall, in order to explain to the Livery the situation in which himself and the Sheriffs were placed, in consequence of the Resolutions of the Livery on Friday last. It was necessary to observe, that on that day two Resolutions had been entered into:—The first was, that the Address should be transcribed and presented to his Majesty *on the Throne*; and the second, that the Sheriffs should wait upon his Majesty to know when it would be his Majesty's pleasure to receive the Address. In pursuance of the last Resolution, these Gentlemen, with an alacrity which entitled them to the thanks of their fellow-citizens, immediately set off for Weymouth; and what passed there, he could not better describe, than by reading a letter which had been addressed to him upon that subject, signed John Perring and Thomas Cadell, and dated London, 6th October. It stated, that, in obedience to the Resolution of the Livery, they had proceeded to Weymouth; obtained an early audience of his Majesty; and acquainted him, that they had waited on his Majesty, humbly to know when his Majesty would be pleased to receive the Address of the Livery. His Majesty's answer was this: "*Be pleased to inform the Livery, that I will receive their Address and Petition at the Levee on Wednesday the 15th instant.*" The letter proceeded to state, that the Sheriffs had requested leave for the City Remembrancer, by whom they were accompanied, to read to his Majesty



jeſty the reſolution of the Livery for preſenting the Addreſs upon the Throne; upon which his Maſteſty expreſſed himſelf in theſe terms: "*I am always ready to receive the Petitions of my ſubjects, but I am the beſt judge where I ſhall receive them.*"

In conſequence of this anſwer, the Livery entered into the following Reſolutions:

"Reſolved, that the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of London, in Common Hall aſſembled, have immemorially exerciſed the right and privilege of preſenting Petitions to the King upon the Throne, and ſuch right hath not been diſputed or denied, except under the corrupt and infamous adminiſtration of thoſe perſons who were the authors and conductors of the cruel and unnatural war againſt our brethren in America.

"Reſolved, That when a Petition is preſented to the King upon the Throne, the Petitioners have the ſatisfaction of knowing their complaints are heard by his Maſteſty, by having their Petition read to him in their preſence, and receiving an anſwer thereto, but when preſented at the Levee, they receive no anſwer, nor do they know that their Petition is ever read by his Maſteſty, it being immediately delivered to the Lord in Waiting.

"Reſolved, That the only reaſon aſſigned for not receiving their Petitions in the accuſtomed manner on the Throne is contained in a letter from Lord Hertford, dated April the 1ſt, 1775, addreſſed to John Wilkes, Eſq. Lord Mayor of the City of London, wherein he ſtates, "That the King has directed him to give notice, that for the future his Maſteſty will not receive on the Throne any Addreſs, Remonſtrance, and Petition, but from the Body Corporate of this City."

"Reſolved unanimoſly, That it appears to this Common Hall, that two Addreſſes from the Court of Lieutenancy have ſince been received by his Maſteſty on his Throne, the one on the 10th day of December 1795, and the other on the 30th day of May 1800, although the ſaid Court of Lieutenancy be not the Body Corporate of this City; they are therefore of opinion, that it would be highly derogatory to the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of London, to preſent their Addreſs in any other manner; and who-

ever adviſed his Maſteſty to perſiſt in reſuſing to his faithful ſubjects free acceſs, in theſe times of peculiar diſculty and diſtreſs, is equally unworthy of his Maſteſty's confidence, and an enemy to the Rights and Privileges of the Citizens of London.

"Reſolved unanimoſly, That the Sheriffs, attended by Mr. Remembrancer, do wait on his Maſteſty with the foregoing Reſolutions.

"Reſolved unanimoſly, That the Thanks of this Common Hall be given to the Sheriffs for their prompt and diligent attention to the Reſolutions of the laſt Common Hall.

"Reſolved unanimoſly, That the thanks of this Common Hall be given to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, for his impartial conduct this day.

"Reſolved, That the Reſolutions of this Common Hall, together with the Petition agreed to at the laſt Common Hall, be ſigned by the Town Clerk, and publiſhed in the Morning and Evening Papers."

Which Petition is as follows:

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

"The humble ADDRESS and PETITION of the LORD MAYOR, ALDERMEN, and LIVERY of the City of London, in Common Hall aſſembled.

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

"WE, your Maſteſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the City of London, in Common Hall aſſembled, penetrated with compaſſion for the ſufferings of our fellow-creatures, by the preſent exorbitant price of every article of life, beg moſt humbly to lay their unhappy ſituation before your Maſteſty.

"We deeply regret the ſtrong neceſſity of addreſſing your Maſteſty on this occaſion, but we feel ourſelves impelled by the long and ſevere ſufferings of your Maſteſty's poorer ſubjects, who, through extreme want, have been irritated to madneſs and deſpair: while the middle claſſes of ſociety are ſcarce-ly able to maintain their families with their wonted comfort and reſpectability.

"The poor, hopeleſs of relief, and rendered furious by the inceſſant cries of their half-famiſhed children, join the tumultuous crowd of their ſuffering brethren, and, in the tone of angry deſpondence,

despondence, demand food at a reasonable rate.

"Think not, most gracious Sire, that we are disposed to justify acts of tumult, or disorder; but while we lament the excesses by which the public tranquillity has been disturbed, and the rights of private property violated, we cannot forbear deploring the sufferings of our fellow-creatures.

"Exhausted by solicitude and toil, faint and emaciated through want of food, thousands of unhappy families exist under the torturing expectation of falling victims to merciless famine and extreme distress.

"We therefore most humbly implore your Majesty to convene your Parliament, to consider of such measures as they in their wisdom may think most salutary and effectual towards remedying those grievances which your people suffer, and to remove those causes, which may in future produce the destructive evils, which the poorer classes of your Majesty's subjects cannot sustain.

"And we will ever pray."

#### THE COMMON COUNCIL

afterwards took up the business; and (Oct. 16) at St. James's Palace, the King, being seated on the Throne in the Great Council Chamber, received the following Address of the City of London, presented by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, accompanied by Alderman Sir William Staines (Lord Mayor Elect), Sheriffs Perring and Cadell, and Aldermen Boydell, Shaw, and Perchard, the Recorder of London, the Town Clerk, and City Remembrancer, with about fifty of the Members of the Court of Common Council:

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

"The humble ADDRESS and PETITION of the LORD MAYOR, ALDERMEN, and COMMONS of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,  
"WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor,

Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, humbly approach your Throne with deep concern, to represent that every class of your Majesty's subjects, but more especially those of the laborious and indutrious poor, are now suffering extreme distress, arising from the excessive price of bread, and of every other necessary article of life.

"Under circumstances so trying, your Majesty may rest assured, that your faithful Citizens of London, steady in their attachment to your Majesty's Person and Government, and in their confidence in that happy Constitution under which we live, have discouraged, and will continue to discourage, every attempt to excite tumultuous and disorderly proceedings, not only unjustifiable in themselves, but directly tending to continue and to increase the present calamity, and will, both by active exertions, and by example, do their utmost to encourage a strict and uniform obedience to the Laws, looking to the Legislature, and to that only, under Divine Providence, for relief; and trusting in your Majesty's paternal regard for your People, that its utmost energy will be exerted for that purpose.

"We, therefore, humbly pray, that your Majesty will be pleased speedily to convene your Parliament, that they may concert such measures as they in their wisdom shall judge most effectual to remove the sufferings, and supply the wants of your People, thereby preserving to them the blessings they have long enjoyed under your Majesty's mild and gracious Government.

"Signed, by order of the Court,

"WILLIAM RIX."

The following is an exact copy of his Majesty's answer:

"I am always desirous of recurring to the advice and assistance of my Parliament on any public emergency; and, previous to receiving your Petition, I had given directions for convening my Parliament for the dispatch of business."



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 13.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, June 15, 1800.*

SIR,

I HAVE the satisfaction to enclose to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from Captain Western, of his Majesty's ship *Tamer*, acquainting me, that he had, on the 1st inst. fallen in with and captured, after a chase of eight hours, the French privateer ship *Gen. Massena*.

I am, &amp;c.

H. SEYMOUR.

*Tamer, Barbadoes, June 3.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that on Sunday last, the 1st inst. I fell in with and captured, after a chase of eight hours, within gunshot (his sternchaces constantly flying over the Tamer), the French privateer ship *General Massena*, pierced for 18 guns, besides a bridle port, but had only 16 on board, and 150 men; his guns, except four brass twelve-pounders, with all his boats, spars, &c. he threw overboard during the chase: he is 40 days from Bourdeaux, and coming as a cruiser amongst these Islands, he had captured the *Adventure* of Liverpool, laden with coals, bound to Demerara, and burnt her; and two Americans, one of which he burnt, and the other he sent to Guadaloupe.

I am, &amp;c.

T. WESTERN.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, SEPT. 19.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Minotaur, in Leghorn Roads, 3d Aug.*

SIR,

The inclosed letter received by me from Captain Ballard, of his Majesty's ship *Pearl*, will inform their Lordships of a

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gallant and successful attack made by the boats of that ship on two Spanish xebecs and six small vessels under their protection.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

KEITH.

*Pearl, off Mahon, July 23.*

MY LORD,

The 20th inst. being off Couronne, in his Majesty's ship under my command, the boats with their gallant crews, under the direction of Lieut. Crawley, captured two Spanish xebecs, one mounting eight guns, and six settees, mostly armed and deeply laden. Five of them anchored with me here this day, and the other three I was obliged to scuttle, owing unfortunately to a gale of wind coming on, by which, I am sorry to say, James Parker, seaman, was drowned, and the most valuable boat I had (the yawl) sunk.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

S. J. BALLARD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 20.

*Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Ville de Paris, at Sea, the 4th inst.*

SIR,

I herewith transmit a letter which I have received from Captain Fayerman, of his Majesty's ship *Beaulieu*, giving an account of his having captured the *Dragon* French Letter of Marque, from Guadaloupe bound to Bourdeaux.

I am, Sir, &amp;c.

ST. VINCENT.

*Beaulieu, at Sea, Aug. 27.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that I captured in his Majesty's ship under my command this morning (his Majesty's sloop *Sylph* in company), the *Dragon*, a very fast sailing copper-bottomed sloop letter of marque, from Guadaloupe to Bourdeaux, laden with sugar, coffee, and cotton, out 32 days, and are now hastening to go in chase of a ship and a schooner.

I have the honour to be, &amp;c.

F. FAYERMAN.

*The Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. &c.*

R r

Copy

*Copy of a Letter from Capt. Price, of his Majesty's Ship Badger, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at St. Marcou, Sept. 16.*

SIR,

I beg leave to represent to you, for the information of their Lordships, the account of a very gallant action performed yesterday by two of the boats belonging to his Majesty's gun-vessel, within four miles of the West Island, under the command of Lieut. M'Cullen, of the Marines.

About two P. M. of the 15th, I observed a long lugger between Ifsegney and us, and thought I could cut her off from La Hogue; I directed Lieut. M'Cullen, with 24 picked men in my ten-oared galley and six-oared cutter, to endeavour to board her, and directed Lieutenant Stevens (by signal) to slip and cover the boats with his Majesty's gun-brig Sparkler, then for all boats manned and armed to support the leading boats.

The service was so well performed, that the Sparkler took the fire of two batteries of two twenty-four pounders and two twelve-pounders, which prevented its being directed against the boats: the lugger perceiving the boats determined, lowered her sails, rowed on shore, cut away all her masts and rigging, and got on shore; our cutter immediately boarded her under the fire of several hundred musquetry, and towed her off. She proves to be La Victoire privateer (row-boat), Capt. Barrier, belonging to Boulogne, mounting four swivels, rows 26 oars, quite new, from appearance had at least 40 men on board; she is 60 feet long, nine feet beam, and the completest boat for the service of the islands that could possibly be constructed.

In performing this, I beg you will mention the gallant manner Lieut. Stevens ran the gun-brig into two fathom water; kept up a continual fire for one hour under the batteries, which diverted their fire from the boats; Lieut. M'Cullen, of the Marines, who so determinedly led the boats; and the good conduct of the 24 men, who so well performed the service; and, from the continual fire of musquetry, I am happy to find so small a loss as my Gunner's Mate (Joseph Silk) wounded by a musquet-ball in the shoulder. The Sparkler has received no other damage than a few shot through her sails, and some of her rigging cut.

I am, &c.

CHARLES P. PRICE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 23.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, late Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Trent, at Spithead, the 19th inst.*

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of Armed Vessels and Merchant Vessels which were taken, sunk, or destroyed by his Majesty's Squadron under my command, from the 20th day of May to the 3d of August last, the day I sailed from Jamaica.

I am, Sir, &c.

H. PARKER.

*An Account of Armed Vessels captured, detained, or destroyed since the 20th of May, 1800.*

Diligent, French National Corvette, mounting 12 long twelve-pounders, and 130 men: taken by the Crescent.

Spanish Felucca Del Carman, mounting two four pounders, and 30 men: destroyed by the Bonetta.

Spanish gun-boat, mounting two guns: taken by the Rattler.

Row-boat Privateer, with small arms and 19 men: taken by the Quebec.

Spanish Felucca Privateer, mounting one gun, and 35 men: taken by the Melampus.

Spanish ship of war, 18 guns, 110 men, with a valuable cargo: taken by the Apollo.

[Here follows an account of Merchant Vessels captured, detained, or destroyed, since the 20th of May 1800, amounting to 87.]

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, late Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, the 1st of August, 1800.*

SIR,

Herewith you will receive, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of the vessels captured and recaptured, as well as a List of those which are detained upon suspicion, between the 27th day of March, 1800, and the 20th day of July following, by the ships of the Squadron lately employed under my command at the Leeward Islands, amounting together to 62 sail, of which 14 were enemy's privateers, eight trading vessels, five recaptured



captured English vessels, 26 recaptured American vessels, nine detained on suspicion, under neutral colours.

I am, Sir, &c.

H. SEYMOUR.

[Then follows an account of vessels captured, retaken, and detained on suspicion, by the Squadron of his Majesty's ships employed at the Leeward Islands, between the 27th of March 1800, and 20th of July following, amounting to 62.]

FOREIGN LETTER OFFICE, SEPT. 24.

The Hamburg Mail of this day brings an Extract from the Vienna Court Gazette of the 6th inst. in which the Emperor, after expressing his sincere inclination and wish for Peace, notifies his intention of putting himself at the head of the army on the Danube; the French having unexpectedly, and without any reasonable cause, given notice of the cessation of the Armistice.

The Emperor is to be accompanied by his brother, the Archduke John. According to some accounts, the Archduke Charles will likewise repair to the army from Prague. The Hungarian insurrection or general levy has been ordered: a similar levy, it is said, will take place through all the Hereditary States.

A letter from Hanau, dated the 9th, says, the French are in full motion in our vicinity, to recommence the War to-morrow.

The Emperor left Vienna to go to the army on the 6th.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT 4.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Minotaur, in Leghorn Roads, the 10th of July 1800.*

SIR,

I enclose a copy of a letter from Captain Halsted, of his Majesty's ship Phoenix, acquainting me with the interception of the French National vessel La Revanche, from Toulon, with dispatches and provisions for Malta; and have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

KEITH.

*Phoenix, at Sea, June 18, 1800.*

MY LORD,

I beg leave to acquaint your Lordship, that early yesterday morning, being off

the Hieres Islands, and little wind, I sent Lieut. Thompson, with the boats of his Majesty's ship Phoenix, in chase of a small vessel standing in for Hieres Bay; and at nine A. M. they captured her. She proved to be La Revanche French National vessel, coppered, mounting four carriage guns and four swivels, with twenty-seven men, partly laden with brandy, wine, cheese, and pork, two days from Toulon, and bound to Malta with dispatches, which were thrown overboard.

I am sorry to add, that in capturing the above vessel we lost one man; and unfortunately this morning, it blowing strong, she overfet, but happily no lives were lost.

I have the honour to be, &c.

L. W. HALSTED.

*Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.*

*Vice-Admiral of the Red, &c.*

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 11.

A dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been this day received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major General Pigot, commanding his Majesty's troops in the Island of Malta.

SIR,

*Malta, Sept. 6.*

Conceiving that it may be of the utmost consequence that his Majesty's Ministers should be acquainted, as soon as possible, with the surrender of the important fortress of La Valette, I have desired Mr. Paget to dispatch a Messenger to England, with a copy of my letter to General Sir Ralph Abercromby on the subject, and the Articles of Capitulation, which are herewith sent you.

We yesterday took possession of some of the works, and our ships entered the harbour, and I am in hopes the whole will be evacuated by the enemy to-morrow, except the Island of Manuel, where, agreeable to the Capitulation, such are to remain as cannot be immediately sent to France for want of ships to take them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PIGOT, Major General.

*To the Right Hon. Henry*

*Dundas, &c.*

SIR,

*Malta, Sept. 5.*

I have great satisfaction in acquainting you with the surrender of the fortress of La Valette, with all its dependencies, after sustaining a blockade of two years. The Capitulation has been signed this day.

R r 2

I had

I had every reason to suppose that this most formidable fortress was likely soon to fall, from the circumstance of the two French frigates, *La Justice* and *La Diane*, going out of the harbour a few nights ago; one of which, *La Diane*, by the vigilance of the blockading Squadron, was soon captured, and there are still some hopes that the other may have shared the same fate.

Judging of how much consequence it may be that you should have the earliest intimation of this important capture, I have delayed, till another opportunity, sending returns of the stores, &c. found in the place, which could not yet be made up.

During the short time you were here, you must have been sensible of the great exertions which Brigadier General Graham must have made with the limited force he had, previous to my arrival with a reinforcement: he has ever since continued these exertions; and I consider that the surrender of the place has been accelerated by the decision of his conduct, in preventing any more inhabitants from coming out of the fortress a short time before I came here. He was sent to negotiate the terms of Capitulation with Gen. Vaubois, and I am much indebted to him for his assistance in that business.

I am happy to say, that I have experienced every support from Brigadier General Moncrieff, and the Officers of the British and allied troops, whose conduct in every respect has been most exemplary. The service of the engineer department, under Capt. Gordon, has been carried on with great zeal and perseverance.

I think it right to mention to you, that Lieut. Vivion of the Royal Artillery, the Assistant Quarter Master General, has been of considerable service. He was landed here with his party from the Strombolo bomb at the commencement of the blockade; and for a long time did duty with these few men without any other British or regular troops of any description.

I have great pleasure in acknowledging the constant and ready assistance and co-operation I have received from Capt. Ball, of his Majesty's ship the *Alexander*, who has been employed on shore during the greater part of the blockade:—his name and services are already well known to his Majesty's Ministers; and I am sure I need not say more than that those he has performed here do credit to his former character.

I herewith transmit you the terms of the Capitulation.

I have derived great assistance from my Aide de Camp Capt. Dalrymple, who has for some time been doing duty as Assistant Adjutant General.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) H. PIGOT, Major General.  
General Sir R. Abercromby, K. B. &c.

*ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION between the General of Division Vaubois, Commander in Chief of the Islands of Malta and Gozo, and Rear-Admiral Villeneuve, commanding the Marine at Malta, on one Part; and Major-General Pigot, commanding the Troops of his Britannic Majesty and his Allies, and Captain Martin, commanding the British Squadron, and that of the Allies, before Malta, on the other Part.*

Article I.—The garrison of Malta, its forts and dependencies, will march out to be embarked and conveyed to Marseilles, on such day and hour as may be appointed, with all the honours of war, viz. drums beating, colours flying, preceded by two four pounders, with lighted matches, with their tumbrils; the artillery to serve them, and tumbrils for the infantry.

The Officers of the Marine, as well Civil as Military; the sailors, and all persons belonging to that department, will in the same manner be conducted to Toulon.

Answer.—The garrison shall receive the honours of war demanded; but as it is impossible the whole should be immediately embarked, the following arrangements will take place:

As soon as the Capitulation is signed, the forts of Ricazoli and Tignie will be delivered up to the British troops; and the British ships may enter the harbour.

The *Porte Nationale* shall be occupied by a guard, composed of French and English in equal numbers, until the vessels shall be ready to receive the first embarkation; when the whole garrison shall march out, with the honours of war, to the Marino, where they will lay down their arms. Those who cannot be of the first embarkation will occupy the Island of Fort Manuel, having an armed guard, to prevent any thing that may happen towards the country.—The garrison are to be considered as prisoners of war, and are not to serve against his Britannic Majesty or his Allies, until exchanged; for which their respective Officers will give their parole of honour.

All



All the artillery, ammunition, and public magazines, of whatever description, shall be delivered to Officers appointed to receive them; as well as inventories and public papers.

Art. II. The General of Brigade Chauer, Commandant of the Place and Forts; the General of Brigade Dheunzel, commanding the Artillery and the Engineers; the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Land Troops; the Officers, Soldiers, and crews; and all other persons employed in the Marine:

Citizen Pierre Alphonse Guyn, Commissary General of Commercial Affairs for the French Republic in Syria and Palestine, accidentally now at Malta with his family; those holding Civil and Military Employments; the Ordonnateurs and Commissaries of War and Marine; the Officers of the Civil Administration; and other Members of the Constituted Authority,—shall retain their arms, personal effects, and property of every description.

Answer.—Granted; with the exception of the arms laid down by the soldiers, agreeable to the First Article; the Non-Commissioned Officers shall be allowed to retain their swords.

Art. III. All persons having carried arms in the service of the Republic during the siege, of whatever nation, shall be considered as part of the garrison.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. IV. The division will be embarked at the expence of his Britannic Majesty; every Officer, Soldier, or person in public employment, shall receive rations in proportion to their rank, according to the French regulations.

The Officers and Members of the Civil Administration who go to France, shall enjoy the same advantages, they and their families being rated agreeable to that military rank which corresponds to the dignity of their situations.

Answer.—Granted, as far as is conformable to the usage of the British Navy, which allows the same ration to every individual, of whatever rank or condition he may be.

Art. V. The necessary number of carts and boats to transport and embark the personal effects of the Generals, their Aides-de-Camp, the Ordonnateurs and Commissaries, the Chiefs of Corps, and Officers of Citizen Guyn; of the Officers of the Civil and Military Administrations, by land and sea, as well as the papers of the Councils and Administration of Corps; those of the Commissaries of War

by Sea and Land; of the Paymasters of the Division, and the other Officers of the Civil and Military Administrations: these effects and papers are not to be subjected to any search, under a guarantee given by the French Generals that they do not contain any public or private property.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. VI. The ships belonging to the Republic that are fit to go to sea, shall depart at the same time with the division, to go to a port in France, after being furnished with the necessary provisions.

Answer.—Refused.

Art. VII. The sick capable of being moved shall be embarked with their effects, and the Surgeons necessary to their being taken care of during the voyage, at the same time with the division, being furnished with provisions, surgical instruments, and medicine chests: those who cannot be moved will be treated as their situation requires.

The General in Chief leaving at Malta a Physician and Surgeon, who will take care of them, they shall be furnished with quarters gratis if they should be moved from the hospital; and sent to France as soon as their situation admits of it, with every thing that belongs to them, in the same manner as the garrison. The Generals in Chief by Land and Sea, in evacuating Malta, entrust them to the generosity and humanity of the English Generals.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. VIII. No individuals of whatever nation, inhabitants of the Island of Malta or otherwise, shall be in any manner molested for their political opinions, or for what they have done, or what has happened during the time that Malta has been in the hands of the French Government. This Article applies principally, and in its full extent, to those who have taken arms, or held employments, either Civil, Administrative, or Military; they are not to be called to account, or proceeded against for having done so, nor for what they may have done in the course of their employment.

Answer.—This article is not properly part of a Military Capitulation; but the inhabitants who wish to remain, or those who shall be permitted to remain, may be assured that they shall be treated with justice and humanity, and shall enjoy the full protection of the laws.

Art. IX. The French in Malta, and the Maltese of every description, who wish to go to France, shall have permission to do

do so with their property. Those who have moveable or immoveable effects, that cannot be immediately sold, and who intend going to France, shall have six months from the date of this Capitulation to sell their property: their property shall be respected; they may act for themselves if they remain, or by regular attorneys if they sail with the division. When their business shall be finished, within the time stipulated, they shall be furnished with passports to go to France, carrying with them on board ship the moveables which they may chuse to keep, as well as their capitals in specie, or bills of exchange, as may be most convenient.

Answer.—Granted; referring to the answer to the last Article.

Art. X. As soon as the Capitulation shall be signed, the English General shall leave it in the power of the General commanding the French troops, whenever he chuses that they should depart, to send a felucca with the necessary crew, and an Officer charged to carry the Capitulations to the French Government, for which the necessary safe conduct will be given.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. XI. The Articles of the Capitulation being signed, the gate called Port de Bombes will be delivered to the English General; it will be occupied by an equal guard of English and French, who will have it in charge not to suffer any of the soldiers of the besieging army, or any of the inhabitants whatever of the Island, to enter, until the French troops shall be embarked, and out of sight of the harbour. By degrees, as the embarkation takes place, the English troops will occupy the posts which will give them the command of the place. The English General must be sensible that this precaution is indispensable, that there may be no subject of dispute, and that the capitulation may be religiously observed.

Answer.—Granted; according to the provisions contained in the answer to the First Article: every precaution will be taken that the armed Maltese shall not approach the posts occupied by the French troops.

Art. XII. All alienations, or sales of moveable or immoveable property whatever, by the French Government while in possession of Malta, and all transactions between individuals, shall be held inviolable.

Answer.—Granted; as far as they shall be just and lawful.

Art. XIII. The Agents of the Powers, Allies to the French, who shall be in Va-

letta at the reduction of the place, shall not be molested in their persons or property, but shall be guaranteed by this Capitulation.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. XIV. Ships of war, or trading vessels, coming from France under the National flag, and presenting themselves at the harbour to enter, shall not be considered as prizes, nor shall their crews be made prisoners, for the first twenty days after the date of the present Capitulation, but shall be sent back to France with convoy.

Answer.—Refused.

Art. XV. The General in Chief and the other Generals shall be embarked with their Aides-de-Camp and the Officers attached to them, as well as the Ordonnateurs and their suites respectively, who shall not be separated.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. XVI. The prisoners taken during the siege, including the crews of the ship *Le Guillaume Tell*, and the frigate *La Diane*, shall be restored, and treated as the garrison; also the crew of the frigate *La Justice*, if she should be taken on her voyage to any of the ports of the Republic.

Answer.—The crew of *Le Guillaume Tell* are already exchanged, and that of *La Diane* shall be transported to Minorca, to be exchanged forthwith.

Art. XVII. Every person in the service of the Republic shall be exempt from any act of reprisal whatever, or under whatever pretext.

Answer.—Granted.

Art. XVIII. If any doubt shall arise upon the terms of this Capitulation, it shall be interpreted in favour of the garrison.

Answer.—Granted, according to justice.

Made and concluded at Malta the 5th day of September 1800.

(L. S.) VAUBOIS.

(L. S.) VILLENEUVE.

(L. S.) H. PIGOT, Major-General.

(L. S.) GEO. MARTIN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 11.

*Copy of a Letter from Capt. George Martin, of his Majesty's Ship Norumberland, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off St. Paul's, the 5th Sept.*

SIR,

As my Lord Keith is now at Mahon, and it may be some time before he has an opportunity of communicating with their Lordships, I have the honour to enclose



a copy of my letter to his Lordship, giving an account of the surrender of the French garrison of La Valette, and one of the 29th August, acquainting him of the capture of La Diane French frigate.

I am, Sir, &c.

GEORGE MARTIN.

*Northumberland, off Malta,*

MY LORD, *5th Sept.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that the French garrison of La Valette surrendered yesterday to the allied forces serving at Malta, and to enclose a copy of the Articles of Capitulation.

I have not yet been able to obtain an account of the ordnance and stores in the garrison; the moment it can be procured I will transmit it to your Lordship.

I enclose a list of the ships and vessels found in the harbour.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE MARTIN.

*The Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.*

*Commander in Chief, &c.*

*A List of Vessels found in the Harbour of La Valette, when the Place capitulated.*

L'Atenian Maltese ship of sixty-four guns, in good condition.

Le Dego Maltese ship of sixty-four guns, not in a state to proceed to sea.

La Cattagenoise Maltese frigate, not in a state to proceed to sea.

Two merchant ships, wanting repair.

One brig, fit for sea.

One xebec and two other small vessels.

Five or six gun-boats, not fit for service.

*Northumberland, off St. Paul's,*

MY LORD, *29th August, 1800.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that the frigates La Justice and La Diane sailed from the harbour of La Valette on the night of the 24th, and were immediately pursued by his Majesty's ships off that port; and that the latter, after a chase of some hours, and a running fight with the Success, struck to that ship, the Genereux, and Northumberland. La Justice, I am sorry to add, escaped under cover of the night, and has not since been heard of.

La Diane mounts 42 guns, eighteen and nine pounders, but had only 114 men on board, having left the remainder to assist in the defence of the garrison.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE MARTIN.

*The Right Honourable Lord Keith,*

*K. B. Commander in Chief, &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 11.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Four droyant, Gibraltar-Bay, Sept. 15, 1800.*

SIR,

My letter of the 11th inst. will have acquainted their Lordships of my having formed the resolution of attempting an enterprise against two armed vessels, reported to be receiving stores in the Roads of Barcelona for the relief of Malta. I have now the satisfaction of informing you, that this service has been very judiciously arranged by Captain Louis of the Minotaur, and most gallantly and successfully executed by Captain Hillyer of the Niger, and Lieutenant Schomberg of the Minotaur, in the boats of these ships, as will appear by the report made to me thereon by Captain Louis, a copy of which is herewith inclosed. I have no doubt that their Lordships will justly appreciate the merits of the Officers by whom this gallant and enterprising service has been performed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

MY LORD, *Minotaur, Sept. 6.*

Knowing how anxious and desirous your Lordship was, as well as the service to my country, by cutting out or destroying the two corvettes, lying in Barcelona Road, mentioned in your Lordship's orders to Capt. Oliver; and, in order to check the two ships sailing upon this intended Secret Expedition, induced me to persevere in the following attempt:

On the evening of the 3d inst. after having delivered Capt. Hillyer of the Niger his orders to join your Lordship, a breeze sprung up from the Westward, with every appearance of a close night. I again called him on board, with the signal at the same time to prepare boats. Captain Hillier and Lieutenant Schomberg volunteered the service, assisted by Lieutenants Warrant, Lowry, Lieutenant Healy of the Niger, Mr. Reid, Master, and Lieutenant Jewell of the Marines. The boats left the Minotaur about eight o'clock in the evening. The firing began from all quarters at near nine: about ten o'clock I had the pleasing satisfaction to see two ships dropping out of the Road under a heavy fire from the ships, four strong batteries, ten gun-boats, two schooners, with two forty-two pounders each—the fort of Mount Joui the

the same time throwing shells. The Minotaur and Niger were well placed in good season to cover the party. The service was performed throughout with an enterprising spirit, good conduct, and in a gallant style. The loss, which I shall inform your Lordship, of killed and wounded, fell principally upon two boats, not great, when compared to the situation the number of boats and so many men were placed in for a considerable time. The ships about eleven o'clock were perfectly clear from the fire of the enemy's batteries and gun-boats, the men of war checking the movements of the latter: the ships captured, named Conception alias Esmeralda, and La Paz, about 400 tons, each mounting 22 brass guns, twelve and nine-pounders, laden with provisions and stores, &c. supposed for Batavia, and on Dutch account: they were to have taken 300 troops of the regiment of Batavian Swifs on board from the Island of Majorca. I found several Dutch Officers on board the Esmeralda.—The Officers and several of the men of La Paz, during the action, quitted her in boats. La Paz is a very fine ship, quite new, never at sea before, sails remarkably well, and I make no doubt your Lordship will find her in all respects calculated for his Majesty's service; the Esmeralda is also a very fine ship. I beg leave strongly to recommend to your Lordship's notice Captain Hillyer and Lieutenant Schomberg; their services upon this occasion deserve the first attention and highest praise; at the same time I cannot pass without notice the general good conduct of every Officer and man serving under my command.

I herewith send the List of killed and wounded.

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

THOMAS LOUIS.

*Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief, &c.*

*List of Killed and Wounded.*

Minotaur.—Mr. Reid, Master, slightly wounded.

Niger.—Two seamen, killed; four seamen and one marine (since dead), wounded.

*Killed and Wounded on board the Enemy's Ships.*

La Paz.—One seaman killed; four seamen wounded.

Esmeralda.—Two seamen killed; seventeen seamen wounded.

(Signed) THOMAS LOUIS.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 14.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Foudroyant, at Sea, 3d September 1800.*

SIR,

I have the honour of inclosing, for the information of their Lordships, a list of merchant vessels and others captured by his Majesty's ships on this station under my command, so far as the same have been reported to me since my last return.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

[Here follows a list of Merchant Vessels captured by his Majesty's ships and vessels on the Mediterranean station since the last return, so far as the same have been reported to the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the Red, Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c. except those of which returns have been already transmitted, amounting to 84.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 14.

*Copy of a Letter from William Ricketts, Esq. Commander of his Majesty's Sloop El Corso, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Trieste, September 14, 1800.*

SIR,

I herewith inclose you a copy of a letter to the Right Honourable Lord Keith, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

W. RICKETTS.

*El Corso, Ancona, 28th August 1800.*

MY LORD,

In compliance with your order to destroy the vessels in the harbour, and make a proper example of the town of Cefenatico, I proceeded with his Majesty's cutter, the Pigmy, off that port; but finding it impossible to get within grape-shot of the Mole, was under the necessity of deferring the attempt till the night of the 26th, when the boats of both vessels, under the order of Lieutenant Yeo, First of El Corso, proceeded to Cefenatico, and soon after day-light I perceived them in possession of the town, successfully maintaining a position against some French troops in the neighbourhood; but about eight, observing a party of horse in full speed from Cervia, I judged it prudent to call them immediately on board, though not before we had the satisfaction of seeing that the gallantry of Lieutenant Yeo, aided



aided by Mr. Douglas, Master of the Pigmy, had been crowned with the fullest success, the vessels and harbour at that time forming but one flame: and that the intent of this enterprize might not be lost on the coast, I shortly afterwards sent in the attached Note.

I have the honour likewise to inclose the Report of Lieut. Yeo, and remain, &c.

(Signed) W. RICKETTS.

*To the Inhabitants of Cefenatico.*

The treachery of your Municipality, in causing to be arrested an Officer with dispatches, has been long known to the British Admiral in these seas.

The Municipality may now sadly know that the severity of judgment, long delayed, is always exemplary.

That the innocent suffer with the guilty, though much to be regretted, is the natural feature of war; and the more terrible infliction on this occasion, the more striking the example should prove to surrounding Municipalities.

(Signed) W. RICKETTS.

#### REPORT.

Of 13 vessels of different descriptions laying within the Mole of Cefenatico, two were sunk and 11 burnt, one of them deeply laden with copper money and bale goods; the harbour choaked by the wreck of four, sunk in the mouth of it, and both piers entirely consumed.

(Signed) JOHN LUCAS YEO.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

#### EMBARGO ON ENGLISH VESSELS IN THE PORTS OF RUSSIA.

Letters from Riga, of the 10th Sept. (old style) state, that on that day an embargo had been laid on five English vessels in that port, pursuant to the following notice:

"In consequence of the order of his Excellency Chevalier Papow, Major-General Commandant at Riga, of the 28th inst. (August), it is hereby made known to your honourable Senate, that his Imperial Majesty, after having received the account of the violent behaviour of the English against Denmark, and also that one of their fleets had passed the Sound, by which the passage being blocked up, may have great influence on the whole trade of the Baltic seas, he has been pleased to order, that, for security against any disadvantage that may arise to the

Russian commerce, so long as the real intention of the English Court shall be unknown, there shall be laid a sequestration upon all property belonging to the English; and that it be observed, in the strictest manner, that none thereof be transported out of Russia without permission of his Majesty; that, however, no part of the property be taken away from them, nor themselves be disturbed in their business: according to all which, every one is to govern himself in the most particular manner.

(Signed) SCHWART, Secretary.  
Given at Riga Senate-House, the  
29th Aug. 1800 (old style).

[The accommodation with the Danes disarmed the hostility which this order expresses; and it has since been abrogated.]

The Petersburg Court Gazette, of the 11th September, Russian style, contained in substance the following parole:—  
"Whereas several political circumstances induce his Majesty the Emperor to believe that a rupture will take place in the friendship with England, an army of five corps is to be collected by his supreme Imperial orders, under the command of Count Vander Pahlen."

A letter from Copenhagen, of the 27th ult. states, that the ratifications of the Convention of the 29th August, have been exchanged by their respective Courts. The Plenipotentiaries also received the usual presents. That to Count Bernstorff consisted of a snuff-box, with the portrait of his Britannic Majesty richly set in brilliants.

The fourth Article of the Capitulation of Malta is entitled to particular notice, from the curious view which it affords us of French and English equality. While the Republican General stipulates, that every Officer, soldier, or person in public employment, shall receive rations in proportion to their rank, according to the French regulations, the English Commander grants it, as far as is conformable to the usage of the British Navy, which allows the same ration to every individual, of whatever rank and condition he may be.

His Imperial Majesty having determined to head his army in Germany, he and the Archduke John, who serves as a volunteer, took an affecting leave of the Empress and the Queen of Naples, &c.; and after receiving the sacrament, set off from

from Vienna at six o'clock on the morning of the 6th of September, amidst the prayers and acclamations of the people, leaving the direction of affairs with the Grand Duke of Tuscany.—Upon the day of the Emperor's departure from his capital, the following State Paper appeared in the Vienna Court Gazette :

PROCLAMATION OF HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY, UPON THE RUPTURE OF THE ARMISTICE.

“ His Imperial Apostolic Majesty, equally convinced of, and moved by the calamities of war, has omitted no means in his power to procure a solid and durable peace for his kingdoms and provinces, and all his faithful vassals and subjects, and by the recent measures he has taken, has sufficiently proved his wish for peace; yet has the French Government unexpectedly, and without any sufficient cause, declared the Armistice at an end, which had been concluded with that view. Though, from the repeated pacific assurances of the French Government, it is still to be hoped that the renewal of hostilities may be avoided, his Majesty has nevertheless resolved to give an incontrovertible proof, both to his own subjects and to all Europe, how much he has their welfare and protection at heart, by repairing in person, with his Royal Brother, the Archduke John, to his army in Germany. His Majesty at the same time remains unalterably disposed to accept, with pleasure, any reasonable propositions and conditions of peace, and earnestly wishes that he may soon have it in his power to announce to his faithful people a termination of the calamities of war.”

VIENNA, *Sept. 10.*—On the arrival of the Emperor at Altoettingen, the armistice was prolonged to the 17th or the 19th inst. in order to receive the answer of Bonaparte to new propositions, and certain modifications of the French conditions, offered by his Imperial Majesty. On the news of this prolongation of the Armistice, the Vienna state paper rose eight per cent.

PARIS, *Sept. 24.*—Yesterday the Consuls, accompanied by the Ministers, the Counsellors, and Secretary of State, and the Staff on horseback, repaired, about eleven o'clock, from the Palace of the Tuilleries to the Place of Victories. Under a monument of Egyptian archi-

tecture were deposited the busts of Kleber and Desaix. When the Chief Consul had laid the first stone of the pillar which is to be raised to their memory, the Senator Garat delivered a funeral oration in praise of these two heroes. After that ceremony was concluded, the procession went on to the Temple of Mars, where the Minister of the Interior delivered an oration on the establishment of the Republic. He read, previously to his speech, a list of the names of the Departments which have best deserved of their country, either by the payment of contributions, or the furnishing of conscripts. The games of the Champ de Mars then commenced; and notwithstanding the rain which fell, the crowd with which the field was covered was prodigious, and manifested the greatest joy. All the exercises were conducted with greater order and rapidity than on any former occasion. Citizen Garnerin ascended with his balloon, and descended with astonishing boldness by his parachute. The illuminations were superb, and the fireworks on the bridge of La Reunion were uncommonly brilliant. The ceremony at length terminated with the perusal of a telegraphic dispatch, brought to the First Consul during the speech of the Senator Garat, on the Place of Victories.

TELEGRAPHIC BULLETIN.—LINE OF STRASBURGH.

GENERAL MOREAU, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE RHINE, TO GENERAL BONAPARTE, FIRST CONSUL OF THE REPUBLIC.

“ *Head Quarters, Sept. 21.*

“ I have concluded a new Armistice. The three places of Ingolstadt, Ulm, and Philippsburgh, will be given up in five days, and evacuated in ten.

(A true copy.) “ CHAPPE.”

The following dispatches were brought by a Courier Extraordinary, who arrived on the morning of the 24th :—

THE GENERAL IN CHIEF TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE ARCHDUKE JOHN, COMMANDING THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

“ *Head Quarters, Nymphenbourg, Sept. 18, 8th Year French Republic.*

“ GENERAL IN CHIEF,

“ I have this instant received by the telegraph the answer of the Government to the dispatches of which its Courier



Courier was the bearer from Vienna. I cannot communicate to you in a more satisfactory manner the orders which it has transmitted to me than by literally transcribing them.—“Announce to the Commander in Chief of the Austrian army, that the Emperor refuses to ratify the Preliminaries of Peace, and that you are compelled to recommence hostilities. You, may, however, consent to an Armistice, for a month, if the enemy instantly surrenders to you places of security. M. de Lehrbach is immediately to be furnished with passports.”—You see, General, that the intentions of the First Consul are conspicuously manifested in favour of peace, since the renewal of hostilities depends only on the ratification of the Treaty of Preliminaries concluded with M. de St. Julien; and that he thinks it his duty not to expose himself to endless diplomatic discussions without securities for the sincerity of our enemy's intentions. I have charged the General of Brigade Laholice, to proceed to the advanced posts of the army under my command, for the purpose of requiring of you the places of security for which new conjunctures justify us in making the demand. Should the Propositions which he has to submit to you be rejected, hostilities will be resumed after to-morrow, at break of day (the third Complementary Day, Sept. 20th). I beg your Royal Highness will receive the high consideration with which I am, &c.

(A true copy.)

(Signed) “MOREAU.”

“The General Division, Chief of Staff,  
“DESSOLLES.”

The Convention between the Emperor and France, for the prolongation of the Armistice, stipulates the surrender of Ulm, Philipburgh, and Ingoldstadt, to the Republicans, within ten days, the garrison to retire with their ammunition, &c.; the Armistice, which is to extend to Italy, is to last for forty-five days from Sept. 21, comprehending fifteen days for notice of the resumption of hostilities: the line of demarcation fixed by the Convention of the 15th July, is preserved. The French army of the Rhine shall fall back and take a position between the two banks of the Rher, and the Imperial army of Germany shall take post on both banks of the Inn, each at the distance of 3000 toises, whether from these rivers or the places

situated on their course. A chain of advanced posts shall only be placed on the line of demarcation, as fixed by the Convention of the 15th of last July. (26th Mellidor.)

PARIS, *Oct.* 2.—A Treaty of Friendship and Commerce between the French Republic and America, was signed yesterday, by the French Minister Plenipotentiaries Joseph Bonaparte, C. P. Claret Fleurnen, and Roederer, and the American Commissioners Oliv. Elsworth, W. R. Davis, and W. V. Murray.

PARIS, *Oct.* 12.—The Chief Consul has appointed General Berthier Minister at War, on the resignation of Citizen Carnot, and during the absence of the former, has given the Port Fuelle of the Department to Citizen Lacue.

In the beginning of last month, a flag of truce arrived from Mahon, at Barcelona. It brought about 105 prisoners, Spanish, Ligurian, and French, rescued by the English from Turkish slavery. The cruelties they had experienced would freeze the soul. Among them was the young Thevenard, son of Thevenard of Toulon. He had lost a brother at the battle of Aboukir; and he himself had languished in chains among the Turks till Sir S. Smith was apprised of the circumstance. By means of letters and applications of every kind, Sir Sidney procured his release. But this generous enemy did not stop there. He furnished Thevenard with money, clothes, &c. and recommendations to his brother at Constantinople, and to all the English Naval Officers. Sir Sidney carried his generosity so far as to equip an advice boat to go and find him at Rhodes.

The following is a copy of one of the letters. Thevenard has, out of gratitude, preserved them all. They testify the pleasure which Sir Sidney enjoyed in restoring a son to his aged father, and acknowledge the efforts, though fruitless, made by the brother of Thevenard to alleviate his captivity at Havre, previous to his removal to the Temple:

*Copy of a Letter from Commodore Sir Sidney Smith to Captain Gabriel Thevenard, dated on board the Tyger, June 15, 1800.*

“M. Thevenard is requested to come and dine with Sir Sidney Smith on board the Tyger, this day, at three o'clock. Sir Sidney takes the liberty to send some clothes, which he supposes a person escaped from prison may require.

require. These, however, are not of the best; but, excepting English naval uniforms, they are the only ones he has on board the *Tyger*, and they are the same Sir Sidney wore from the Temple till his reaching the sea. They will have done good service if they answer the same purpose a second time, in again restoring a son to his aged father, dying of grief."

PARIS, *Oct. 15.* Carracchi and Demerville, natives of Rome, with other persons familiar with crimes, had associated for the murder of Bonaparte, whom eleven of them were to assassinate on his return from the opera, in the lobby of which these two principal conspirators were seized, armed with cutlasses, on the night of the 10th: shortly after which they made ample confession. Some of their accomplices were taken, and strict search was making after the rest on the 14th, when the Members of the Senate waited upon the First Consul with congratulations, as did the Council of State, in a body.

#### EAST INDIES, &c.

We lament to learn the loss of the Queen East Indiaman, at St. Salvadore, where she touched for water. She sailed from Torbay the 3d of May, on her fifth voyage; took fire on the 9th of July, and almost immediately blew up, when a Writer for Madras, five Cadets, and about eighty of the crew, unfortu-

nately perished. The Kent, Captain R. Rivington, which (with the *Hugh Inglis*) sailed with her, being near the spot, saved Captain M. Craig, with the rest of the crew and passengers, and takes the latter to India. The Captain and Officers were left at Lisbon by Mr. Hardinge, Purser of the Queen, who is arrived in London. Some soldiers, sent by the Portuguese Government on board the Queen, are said to have occasioned the conflagration; but the account does not add whether from accident or design.

The Portuguese East Indiaman *Cleopatria*, in her passage from Lisbon to Calcutta, with a valuable cargo, exclusive of 100,000*l.* in specie, was attacked by a French privateer of 19 guns, which she beat off after a close action of two hours and an half, in which the *Cleopatria* had two men killed and six wounded. On her arrival at Calcutta, the merchants presented her Captain and crew with 100*l.*

The Rev. Mr. P. Greig, the Missionary to Africa, having permitted three of seven of the Foulah Nation, who visited him, to sleep in his house, they murdered him in the night, to obtain his property, with which they all immediately made off: the people of Candia, however, pursued and brought back four of them in chains, together with most of the property.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 6.

A FIRE broke out at the house of Messrs.

Tydys and St. Earbe, Wapping, at seven o'clock this morning, in consequence, it is said, of a kettle of pitch having boiled over, by which the premises of Messrs. Curtis, Wilkinson, James, and Pickard, Mrs. Archibald, Messrs. Minthaw, Cocks, Gibbons, Culmer, and Kirkland, together with the Marine Police Office, and fifty private houses, were destroyed, creating a loss of not less than 200,000*l.*—Two hundred barrels of gunpowder were removed from Messrs. Tydys; but the conflagration, which destroyed every thing from Wapping New Stairs to Execution Dock, reached a few barrels of powder, which exploding, destroyed

several persons, and shook almost every part of the metropolis. Messrs. Tydys have been accustomed to keep their bank notes and valuable papers in a strong iron chest, surrounded with bricks, and, supposing that they would be safe there, they refused to have them moved; but, on opening the chest among the ruins, they found every paper in it destroyed. The bricks and iron had been thoroughly heated, and had, of course, burnt the papers.

7. The Sheriffs of London met upon the Hustings, at Guildhall, for the purpose of reporting to the Common Hall the result of the poll for the election of a Chief Magistrate for the year ensuing; when the Livery were informed that there appeared for—



Sir William Staines - - - - 1371  
 The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor 1007  
 Mr. Alderman Newman - - - 886

and that they consequently should return the Lord Mayor and Sir William Staines to the Court of Aldermen, that they might make choice of one of them to serve the office. When the Sheriffs returned, the Recorder announced that the Court had chosen Sir William Staines; who, signifying his consent to serve the office, was decorated with the insignia of office.—Sir William Staines then addressed the Livery: He

professed himself a friend to the poor, and declared he would exert his utmost abilities to alleviate their distresses; and in virtue of his office, should any Forefaller, Regrater, or Monopolizer, or any other person of that description, come before him, he would exercise the law against him in its fullest extent.

Lord Binning, a few days since, riding by the Tyne, saw a poor woman carried away by the current, when instantly plunging into the river, he bore her out alive, and gave her into the care of proper persons.

## MARRIAGES.

**A**T Calcutta, Sir Frederic Hamilton, bart. to Miss Collie, daughter of James Collie, esq. of Bengal.

Colonel Onflow, to Miss Sophia Lushington, daughter of Sir Stephen Lushington, bart.

Dr. Alexander Monro, jun. of Edinburgh, to Miss Smyth, daughter of Dr. Carmichael Smyth.

Alexander Crichton, M. D. F. R. S. to Miss Dodwell, of West Molesey, Surrey.

John Warren, esq. to Miss Ruspini, daughter of the Chevalier Ruspini, of Pall-mall.

Lord Folkstone, to Lady Catherine Pelham Clinton, only child of Lady Lincoln.

The Rev. Francis Baker, to Miss Colton, daughter of the Rev. B. Colton, canon of Salisbury.

George Brietzeke, esq. to Miss Isham, daughter of Sir Justinian Isham, bart. of Lampport, Northamptonshire.

Sir Wharton Amcotes, bart. M. P. to Miss Amelia Campbell, of Whitley, Northumberland.

Archibald Elijah Impey, esq. son of Sir Elijah Impey, to Miss Sarah Proby, daughter of the Rev. N. C. Proby.

The Hon. and Rev. Lord Henry Fitzroy (third son of the Duke of Grafton), to Miss Caroline Pigott, youngest daughter of the late Admiral Pigott.

The Hon. Mr. Stourton, to Miss Catherine Weld, of Lulworth Castle, Dorset.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

SEPTEMBER 13.

**T**HE Duke of Saxe Cobourg, aged 76.

At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Eleonora, Dowager Lady Saltoun.

15. At Chester, aged 25, the Hon. Lloyd Kenyon, eldest son of Lord Kenyon.

Lately, at Dunge, in Scotland, aged 107, John Nesbit, who, being run through the body with a bayonet at the siege of Bergen-op-Zoom in 1747, was discharged from the army; since which time, till the day of his death, he supported himself almost wholly by his own industry.

Lately, at Ensham, Oxfordshire, in the 102d year of his age, Hercules Humphreys, who retained the full use of his faculties to the last. He was subpoenaed on a trial at Oxford in his 101st year. Of

his surviving children, the eldest is 73, and the youngest only 7 years old.

16. At Newmarket, W. Vernon, esq. the father of the Turf. He was distinguished as a sporting-man upwards of 50 years, and died in the 85th year of his age.

17. At Thornton-hall, Bucks, Mrs. Sheppard, wife of Thomas Sheppard, esq.; and the same evening her infant daughter.

18. Mr. Benjamin Dunn, jun. solicitor, New Broad-street.

At Garfadden House, Scotland, James Colquhoun, esq.

Lately, Richard Doyle, esq. of Wellfield, in the county of Dublin.

Lately, at Cork, the Rev. A. Lamilliere, archdeacon of that diocese.

19. Lady Clarke, of Gloucester-place, Portman.

Portman-square, relict of the late Sir Simon Clarke, Bart. of Jamaica.

In his 79th year, Mr Anthony Brown, of Lower Thames-street.

20. In Essex-street, Strand, Lieut. Col, William Potts, of the 10th foot.

At Epfom, aged 78, John Brathwaite, esq. many years agent for the island of Barbadoes.

*Suddenly*, Mr. David Carnagie Knox, of Sackville-street.

Lately, at Northaw, Mr. England, steward to the Duke of Leeds, of an injury that he received from two footpads.

Lately, at Kilwinning, Janet Dunlop, aged 102, but in the full possession of her senses. She had, however, been confined to her bed for the last twenty-five years of her life; and during all that time prayers were regularly offered up for her in the parish church.

21. At Wallingford, Berks, Mr. Peter Wells, of the Adelphi, formerly a haberdasher in Fleet-street.

22. At Ruffel Farm, Herts, the Hon. Lady Diana Capel, aunt to the Earl of Essex.

Lately, the Rhinegrave of Salm, Commandant of Philipsburg.

In Parliament-street, Mrs. Bloxam, wife of William Bloxam, esq.

23. At Clapham, Samuel Sheafe, esq. aged 86.

24. David Laing, esq. late of the island of Jamaica.

26. At Ramsgate, Mr. William Spottiswoode, second son of John Spottiswoode, esq. of Sackville-street.

In the Edgware Road, John Chandler, esq. an American loyalist, aged 80.

27. In Norfolk, Richard Raynsford, esq. of Lansdown-place.

28. At Brighton, the Rev. William Stevens, D. D. formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge, aged 69.

29. Of an apoplexy, while sitting at the Board of Trustees of Stamford-hill and Green lane Turnpikes, of which he was chairman, William Hamilton, esq. of Tottenham, in his 73d year.

At Margate, Henry Wigstead, esq. one of the sitting magistrates of Bow-street, and of some celebrity as an artist.

30. Lady Hughes, relict of the late Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B.

Lately, at Tetbury, Ambrose Bennet, aged 106 years and 10 months. He had been a common soldier near sixty years, and had fought many battles in the reign of Queen Anne and of all her successors.

OCT. 2. John Carter Allen, esq. admiral of the white.

Lately, at Yarmouth, Captain George Young, of the marines.

In the poor-house at York, Harry Rowe. This well known character was born at York in 1726. At the battle of Culloden, in 1746, he was a trumpeter in the Duke of Kingston's light horse; and attended the high sheriffs of Yorkshire as trumpeter at the assizes upwards of forty-six years. He was also the master of a puppet-show, which he for many years exhibited in different parts of the kingdom.—There was lately published, under the name of Harry Rowe, the Play of Macbeth with Annotations, which went through two editions. If we mistake not, however, this was in reality the work of an eminent physician at York.

3. At Logierait, Perth, Dr Thos. Bisset, in the 71st year of his age, and 46th of his incumbency as minister of that parish.

5. In Chatham place, Mrs. Crosby, relict of the late Alderman Crosby.

Lately, at Limerick, Mrs. Barnard, lady of the Lord Bishop of Limerick.

Lately, in Dublin, the Right Hon. Barry Maxwell, Earl, Viscount, and Baron of Farnham.

Also, in Dublin, the Right Hon. John Meade, Earl and Viscount of Glanwilliam, Baron of Giltford, and Baronet.

Lately, at Plympton, John Palmer, esq.

6. Aged 99, Mr. Nathaniel Wade, of Burley, near Leeds, whose predecessors and himself had occupied the farm on which he resided upwards of two hundred years, under the families of Montague and Cardigan.

Lately, aged 80, John Chandler, esq. of Portman-place, Edgware-road, formerly of Worcester, in Massachusetts Bay, North America.

Lately, at Munster, the Cardinal de la Rochefoucault, archbishop of Rouen, and the senior of the French episcopacy. There now remain only two cardinals of that nation, viz. the Cardinal de Rohan, bishop of Strasbourg, and the Cardinal de Laval Montmorency, bishop of Metz, and great almoner of France, who has retired to Mittau, to Louis XVIII. The province of Normandy, of which the Cardinal de la Rochefoucault was metropolitan, has at present only two bishops out of seven which it formerly had.

Lately, at Benwell, aged 90, Aubone Surtees, esq. banker and alderman of Newcastle, and father of the corporation.

Lately, at the Manse, of Fearn, Ross-shire, the Rev. John Urquhart.



9. In Howland-street, Charles Peter Handley, esq.

Lately, Lady Douglas, relict of the late Admiral Sir Charles Douglas, bart.

Lately, at Cork, Francis Archer White, esq. barrister at law.

10. Mr. Thomas Patrick, tin-plate-worker, of Newgate-street.

Joseph Bland, esq. of Mincing-lane.

Lately, J. Walwyn, esq. M. P. for Hereford.

In Hatton Garden, after three days illness, George Downing, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, barrister at law, and Provincial Grand Master of Free and Accepted Masons for the county of Essex; who is thought to have fallen a sacrifice to his exertions during the late riots, as senior lieutenant of the City Light Horse Volunteers. To do honour to the memory of a man held in universal esteem, application was made to his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief for permission to inter him with military honours; which being granted, the following procession took place on the 16th, to the church of St. Paul, Covent Garden:

A small van-guard mounted, led by a Non-Commissioned Officer.

Cornet of the 7th Troop.

Fifteen File of the 7th Troop, with Arms reversed, marching in open Column of Six in front, as the Firing Party.

Captain of the 7th Troop.

Cornet of 1st Troop.

Fifteen File of the 1st Troop, with Swords reversed, in open Column of Six in Front.

Captain of the 1st Troop.

Ten Trumpets, and Drum muffled, sounding a Dead March.

Chaplain and Surgeon.

Deceased's Horse, with black cloth, boots reversed, &c. and led by a Light Horse Volunteer (the Hon. Spencer Percival).

CORPSE,

With Sword, Pistols, and Sash on the Coffin.

Mourners and Pall-Bearers by Two's.

Colonel HERRIES.

Field-Officers, Captains, Cornets, and Privates, by two's, to the number of a hundred, or more.

A Rear-Guard of Six File, mounted, under a Non-Commissioned Officer.

The service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Buchanan, Chaplain to the Corps; and when over, the 7th Troop fired three volleys over the corpse (as expressed in the military order) to the memory of a worthy man.

12. At East-Burnham, Bucks, Henry Stephenson, esq. of Cox Lodge, Northumberland, aged 76.

13. At Bath, Mrs. Hardcastle, wife of Captain Hardcastle, of the East India-Company's service.

At St. Ibb's, the Rev. Thomas Pincock, vicar of Ippollis, Herts, and of Maiworth, Bucks.

14. The Rev. Thomas Bennet, of Gray's Inn.

15. At Woodford, Essex, in the 63d year of his age, William Raikes, esq.

Lately, in Baker-street, Portman-square, the Marquis de Cely, a Nobleman of France. He died suddenly as he was about to sit down to table.

Lately, in the New Forest, Stephen Lawson Popham, esq. nephew of Sir Home Popham.

16. At Fulham, in an advanced age, the Hon. Elizabeth Wandesford, aunt to the Countess of Ormond.

17. At Pinlico, James Fisher, esq. In Doctors' Commons, Edward Reddish, esq. lieutenant in the navy.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

In Jamaica:—William Oldham, esq.

Captain John Hamilton.

John Nelson, esq.

Robert Jackson, esq. captain of Fort Charlotte at Lucca, and colonel of militia at Jamaica.

Robert Souper Bayley, esq.

At Madras:—Captain John Campbell, of the artillery.

Captain Andrew Kerr. His body, by his will, was ordered to be interred in his garden, *sans ceremonie*. His coffin had long served him as a liquor-chest and a receptacle for horse grain.

Captain Gay, maitre-attendant at Negapatam.

Captain W. T. Giraud.

Lately, at Columbo, Dr. Ewart, physician-general of his Majesty's forces in the East Indies.

Lately, near St. Helena, Captain Henry Farrer, of the True Briton East India-man, on the homeward voyage.



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

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Irish Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
30			65 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 66 $\frac{1}{8}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				6 $\frac{1}{2}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
1			65 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 66 $\frac{1}{8}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				6 $\frac{1}{4}$		65 $\frac{1}{4}$							16l. 13s.	8 8
2			65 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 66 $\frac{1}{8}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				5 $\frac{1}{2}$				207 $\frac{1}{2}$					16l. 13s.	8 8
3			65 a 66 $\frac{1}{8}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				5 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{5}{8}$		207 $\frac{1}{2}$					16l. 13s.	8 8
4			65 a 66 $\frac{1}{8}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				5 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{1}{4}$							16l. 13s.	8 8
6			65 a 66 $\frac{1}{8}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				5 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{5}{8}$							16l. 13s.	8 8
7			64 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				5		64 $\frac{5}{8}$							16l. 13s.	8 8
8			64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				4 $\frac{1}{2}$		63 $\frac{1}{2}$							16l. 13s.	8 8
9			64 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				4 $\frac{1}{4}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
10			64 a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$		99 $\frac{3}{8}$				3 $\frac{1}{4}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
11	167 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	97 $\frac{1}{8}$	191-16	5 $\frac{3}{8}$	4				206					16l. 13s.	8 8
13	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	63 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 64 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	97 $\frac{1}{8}$	191-16	5 5 16	3 $\frac{1}{2}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
14		63 $\frac{1}{4}$	64 a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	97 $\frac{1}{4}$	19		3 $\frac{1}{2}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
15	166	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	63 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 64 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	99	97	1813-16		3 $\frac{1}{2}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
16		63 $\frac{1}{4}$	64 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{4}$	96 $\frac{1}{4}$			3 $\frac{1}{4}$				205 $\frac{3}{4}$					16l. 13s.	8 8
17	167	63 $\frac{1}{4}$	64 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	82	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	97 $\frac{3}{8}$	18 $\frac{7}{8}$	5 $\frac{1}{4}$	3 $\frac{3}{4}$				206 $\frac{1}{4}$					16l. 13s.	8 8
18																			
20		64	64 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	97 $\frac{3}{8}$	19	55-16	4 $\frac{1}{4}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
21	167 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{8}$	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	97 $\frac{3}{8}$	18 $\frac{7}{8}$	55-16	3 $\frac{3}{4}$									16l. 13s.	8 8
22		63 $\frac{1}{4}$	64 a 65 $\frac{1}{4}$	81	99 $\frac{3}{8}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	1813-16	55-16	3 $\frac{3}{4}$									16l. 14s.	8 8
23		63 $\frac{3}{4}$	63 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 64 $\frac{1}{4}$	81	99	96 $\frac{1}{4}$	1813-16	515-16	3				205					16l. 14s.	8 8
24	167					96	1811-16	5 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$				205					16l. 14s.	8 8
25																			
27																			
28																			

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

THOMAS BISH, STOCK BROKER,  
STATE LOTTERY OFFICE, 4, CORNHILL.