

European Magazine,

For MAY 1801.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF HORATIO, LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.
And 2. A VIEW OF CULLAND'S GROVE.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Anecdotes mentioned by Gratus have already appeared in another periodical publication. We therefore do not accept his offer.

The Account of Wasse will receive some additions before it appears, agreeable to the request of the Writer, who has our thanks for the communication.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 9, to May 16.

	Wheat					Rye					Barley					Oats					Beans				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0
COUNTIES upon the COAST.																									
	Wheat					Rye					Barley					Oats					Beans				
Essex	100	8	70	6	52	8	34	4	54	0	0	39	6	30	9	44	3	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Kent	106	6	00	0	39	6	30	9	44	3	0	56	0	34	6	00	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Suffex	112	7	00	0	42	10	30	6	46	0	0	42	10	30	6	46	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Suffolk	114	0	00	0	43	9	21	1	42	0	0	43	9	21	1	42	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Cambrid.	112	7	00	0	55	6	27	10	44	0	0	43	9	21	1	42	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Norfolk	124	8	00	0	55	6	27	10	44	0	0	55	6	27	10	44	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Lincoln	104	8	72	0	69	4	28	2	58	0	0	69	4	28	2	58	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
York	111	5	00	0	67	11	34	3	72	7	0	67	11	34	3	72	7	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Durham	131	7	75	2	00	0	40	7	00	0	2	00	0	40	7	00	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
Northumb.	108	8	92	0	64	4	36	2	00	0	8	92	0	64	4	36	2	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Cumberl.	136	6	98	2	83	9	55	2	00	0	6	98	2	83	9	55	2	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Westmor	131	3	118	0	87	2	48	9	00	0	3	118	0	87	2	48	9	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Lancash.	125	7	00	0	71	8	48	11	75	6	7	00	0	71	8	48	11	75	6	0	0	0	0		
Cheshire	115	7	00	0	00	0	47	2	00	0	7	00	0	00	0	47	2	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Gloucestr.	147	3	00	0	74	2	00	0	72	0	3	00	0	74	2	00	0	72	0	0	0	0	0		
Somerfet	159	3	00	0	60	0	34	0	00	0	3	00	0	60	0	34	0	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Monmou.	171	1	00	0	111	4	00	0	00	0	1	00	0	111	4	00	0	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Devon	137	7	00	0	58	2	32	6	00	0	7	00	0	58	2	32	6	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Cornwall	119	1	00	0	71	4	32	4	00	0	1	00	0	71	4	32	4	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Dorset	137	1	00	0	78	6	40	0	00	0	1	00	0	78	6	40	0	00	0	0	0	0	0		
Hants	122	3	00	0	66	10	39	7	74	4	3	00	0	66	10	39	7	74	4	0	0	0	0		
WALES.																									
N. Wales	133	4	00	0	80	0	50	0	00	0	4	00	0	80	0	50	0	00	0	0	0	0	0		
S. Wales	140	6	00	0	120	0	33	4	00	0	6	00	0	120	0	33	4	00	0	0	0	0	0		

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	110	8	90	0	55	0	36	1	49	11
Surry	130	6	00	0	57	6	36	4	56	0
Hertford	97	0	00	0	52	6	37	6	67	6
Bedford	107	1	00	0	55	6	34	0	56	0
Hunting.	113	11	00	0	67	10	31	6	51	11
Northam.	97	10	00	0	62	8	29	4	50	0
Rutland	100	9	00	0	70	0	40	0	70	0
Leicester	111	2	94	0	73	10	35	11	70	7
Nottingh.	114	8	90	0	73	0	38	10	65	0
Derby	129	8	00	0	72	0	41	2	77	2
Stafford	139	11	00	0	86	6	48	3	87	6
Salop	148	7	00	0	92	0	45	5	00	0
Hereford	152	3	108	8	87	4	46	4	83	2
Worcest.	144	5	00	0	91	7	45	7	82	7
Warwick	144	0	00	0	93	1	47	11	80	8
Wilts	127	1	00	0	70	8	37	10	74	4
Berks	109	6	00	0	56	6	39	10	62	0
Oxford	115	8	00	0	68	5	40	0	63	9
Bucks	114	4	00	0	67	6	38	9	63	6

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY 1801,

HORATIO, LORD VISCOUNT NELSON.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE hero who is the subject of the present Memoir has acquired a degree of glory equal to any, and superior to most of his contemporaries. He is the son of the Reverend Edward Nelson, Rector of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, by Catherine, daughter of the Reverend Dr. Suckling, Prebendary of Westminster. At the rectory-house of his father's living he first saw the light on the 29th of September 1758, and received the first part of his education at the high school at Norwich, from whence he was removed to North Walsingham, at which place his literary pursuits terminated.

At the age of twelve years, in 1770, he left school, and was admitted on board the *Raisonable* by his maternal uncle, Captain Maurice Suckling; but the difference with the Spaniards relative to Falkland Islands being soon accommodated, the ship was paid off, and our young sailor was sent a voyage in a West India ship belonging to the house of Hibbert, Parrier, and Horton. On his return home, in July 1772, he was again received by his uncle, then commanding the *Triumph*, lying at Chatham.

His voyage to the West Indies had almost been the means of depriving Government of his future services; he conceived an aversion to be employed in what may be called the higher line of service, and might have quietly sunk into the obscure situation of the master of a trading vessel, had not the address of his uncle again reanimated him, and reconciled him to the state in which he was afterwards to become one of its distinguished ornaments.

While at Chatham, he had frequent opportunities of navigating vessels from that place to the Tower of London, and also down the Swin Channel, and to the North Foreland; and by his constant and unwearied attention he became a most excellent pilot.

In April 1772, a voyage of discovery was undertaken, by order of the King, to ascertain how far navigation was practicable towards the North Pole, to advance the discovery of a north west passage into the South Seas, and to make such other astronomical observations as might prove serviceable to navigation. On this voyage young Nelson solicited to go, and, rather than be left behind, submitted to the appointment of Coxswain to Captain Lutwidge, who, being struck with the unbridled spirit which he displayed on this occasion, consented to receive him in this capacity; and from that event a friendship commenced between these two Officers which has continued without abatement to the present day. During the expedition, Lord Mulgrave took particular notice of the young Coxswain, and formed that high opinion of his character which his subsequent conduct has so justly merited. In the course of it he encountered and overcame some difficulties which inferior minds would have shrunk from rather than grappled with. One anecdote is preserved by an Officer who was present, and will evince that cool intrepidity in danger which then possessed our young mariner, and for which he has ever been remarkable. "In these high northern latitudes, the nights are generally clear: during one of them, notwithstanding the extreme bitterness

bitterness of the cold, young Nelson was missing; every search that was instantly made in quest of him was in vain, and it was at length imagined he was lost: when, lo! as the rays of the rising sun opened the distant horizon, to the great astonishment of his mess-mates, he was discovered at a considerable distance on the ice, armed with a single musquet, in anxious pursuit of an immense bear. The lock of the musquet being injured, the piece would not go off, and he had therefore pursued the animal in hopes of tiring him, and being at length able to effect his purpose with the butt end. On his return, Captain Lutwidge reprimanded him for leaving the ship without leave, and in a severe tone demanded, what motive could possibly induce him to undertake so rash an action? the young hero, with great simplicity, replied, "I wished, Sir, to get the skin for my father."

On the return of the vessels to England they were paid off, and Mr. Nelson desired to be appointed to one of the ships of a squadron destined to the East Indies. He was accordingly placed in the *Sea Horse*, Captain Farmer, of 20 guns, and in this ship was stationed to watch in the fore-top, whence in time he was placed on the quarter-deck. During this voyage, he visited almost every part of the East Indies from Bengal to Bussora; but ill health afflicting him, Sir Edward Hughes, with great kindness, ordered him home in the *Dolphin*, Captain James Pigott; which ship being paid off in September 1776, Mr. Nelson received, on the 26th of that month, an order to act as Lieutenant in the *Worcester*, 64 guns, Captain Mark Robinson, then under sailing orders for Gibraltar, with a convoy; and he was at sea with convoys until the 2d of April 1777.

On the 8th of April he passed his examination as Lieutenant, and the next day received his commission as

Second of the *Lowestoffe*, 32 guns, Captain William Locker, in which ship he arrived at Jamaica; but desiring more active employment, he solicited an appointment to the command of a schooner, tender to the *Lowestoffe*; and in that small vessel eagerly availed himself of the opportunity of becoming a complete pilot for all the intricate passages through the Keys (Islands), situated on the northern side of Hispaniola. During his continuance in the *Lowestoffe*, a circumstance occurred which so strongly prefigured and marked his character that we shall here record it.

"In a strong gale of wind and an heavy sea, the *Lowestoffe* captured an American letter of marque. The Captain ordered the First Lieutenant to board her, which he accordingly attempted; but was not able to effect, owing to a tremendous sea. On his return to the ship, Captain Locker exclaimed, *Howe I then no Officer who can board the prize?* On hearing this, the Master immediately ran to the gangway in order to jump into the boat, when Lieutenant Nelson suddenly stopped him, saying, *It is my turn now; if I come back, it will be yours.*"

Soon after the arrival of Sir Peter Parker at Jamaica, in 1778, he appointed Lieutenant Nelson third of the *Bristol*, his flag ship; from which, by rotation, he became the first, and under Sir Peter Parker's flag concluded his services in the rank of a Lieutenant. On the 8th of December in that year, he was appointed, on that station, Commander of the *Badger* brig; in which he was soon ordered to protect the Mosquito shore and the Bay of Honduras from the depredations of American privateers. In this service he acquired the grateful respect of the settlers, who unanimously voted him their thanks, and expressed their regret on his quitting the station.

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I BELIEVE it will be readily allowed, that every thing relating to the *Navy*, or *naval affairs*, are favourite topics

with the inhabitants of this *Sea-Girt Island*, and your *Miscellany* affords a very proper repository for essays and

* For this anecdote, with some that follow, and other circumstances, we are indebted to the *NAVAL CHRONICLE*, a work of merit, now publishing monthly.

occurrences

occurrences on this useful subject. I therefore beg a corner of your useful Magazine for the following short essay.

Some years ago, about the time when the unfortunate loss of the Royal George happened, I was spending the evening at the Navy Coffee-house, with some nautical men. Among other matters, one of the company, a very well-informed and intelligent old Master of a man of war, observed, that the loss of this ship was one more circumstance rather in favour of *Sir Peter Warren's three wishes*.

The company expressed their desire to hear what so great and eminent a Sea Officer had formed as three *favourite wishes* on naval affairs. And on further explanation it turned out, that they were as under, viz.

1st, Never to see a ship in the British Navy larger than a 74.

2d, Never to see an Officer in commission who had not served three years before the mast.

Lastly, To see a *man of war manned wholly by SCOTCHMEN*.

The two first wishes, I believe, Sir Peter Warren was not singular in; but what occurrence or circumstance gave birth to the third wish in favour of Scotchmen, is a matter that requires some further explanation. I therefore hope, that some of your Nautical Correspondents or readers will oblige the Public with some further particulars relating to this curious piece of nautical information.

I am, SIR,

Your constant reader,
QUID NUNC.

*Chapter Coffee-House,
 March 24, 1801.*

ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH.

ESSAY VII.

Whence is thy learning, hath thy toil
 O'er books consum'd the midnight oil.

GAY.

THE man who joins to the happy talent of observation the art of drawing useful inferences and deductions from what passes before him, derives instruction from every circumstance, and information from every incident: he resembles a skilful navigator, who becomes able, from the experience he acquires, to construct a chart of the bearings and distances of the land, the rocks and shoals, tides and currents, in the channel of human life.

This experience is, however, valuable only as it serves to direct us in our pursuits, and guard us against the mischiefs and dangers of error and vice; it will, properly employed, point out to us wherein our true interests consist, and establish in our minds the beautiful consistency and perfect harmony of truth: a principle that pervades all creation, and is to be traced through all the various modifications of nature; the true talisman of Oromanes, that bestows the only real happiness; an effect constantly perceived, and acknowledged, when truth directs, and which instantly abates when we become slaves to error; a test of its existence and excellence established in every page of the changeful history of man.

The knowledge of truth is not confined to any description or condition of men; it is alike open to the peasant and the scholar; it has so plain and simple a character, that it is tacitly understood and assented to by all. The philosopher will find the same rules of moral conduct apply in every diversity of situation, and the same parity of reasoning established: he may trace a metaphor in all the appearances of nature, and in the works of art: he will everywhere find truth the great principle of the universe, like the glorious sun darting its rays into obscurity, and filling every space with its benignant influence.

In humble life the happy peasant draws his morality from nature, and finds a few simple rules sufficient to instruct him in his duty, and to preserve his contentment.

But in the busy and complicated scenes of life, a more enlarged experience is required; we must call in to our assistance the judgment of those who have safely gone the same passage before us, and from their observations shape our intended course.

Let our lot in life be cast where it may, we shall still find certain principles that will not fail, and that will guide

us safely through all the changes of circumstance, climate, and country.

If we take a view of the great scale wherein Kings, Princes, Statesmen, and Warriors, are in action, we shall find, that truth alone is estimable, and that after all the blazon of victory, the parade of pomp, and the intrigue of courts, the happiness of man is the best philosophy, and to give and continue that happiness to society the truest policy.

In the less exalted walks of life, nothing more is wanting to create a degree of rational happiness than the establishment of those truths which, by their value, keep man to man, family to family, and country to country, till the whole become united in a general and beautiful harmony, that little interests and designs would scarcely disturb, and never be able to destroy.

Every man has an opportunity to establish right principles in his mind; neither profession nor accident can exclude him; he cannot be shut out from the truth. Chuse our metaphor where we may, we shall find a lesson to profit by. Truth and falsehood are so distinctly marked by the gracious Creator, that we cannot easily, though we may wilfully, mistake one for the other.

The inimitable Gay makes his shepherd moralist derive his knowledge from simple nature; but I am about to introduce two moralists of a different description, who each of them derived their experience of life from its analogy to their particular professions; and as I was much entertained by the arguments they used, I shall present them at once to the reader.

They were seated in the parlour of a country ale-house, near a sea-port town, into which I had accidentally entered to take a glass of ale. The principal of these philosophers was in a jacket and trowsers, and named, as I afterwards found, Tom Binnacle: the other was a scene-painter, scene-shifter, and candle-snuffer, to a strolling company. I found each of these philosophers warmly contending for a superiority of what is called a knowledge of life. "As for the matter of that," cried the Sailor (as I entered the room), "I believe as how I know as much of life as any lubber on shore. Why, an't life like a trip to sea, and an't a man just for all the world like a ship; an't we launched into the world, and an't the Doctor the Master Attendant as you may say; and then

larning, what is it but so much ballast. When the masts are in, and the rigging's overhead, and the sails bent, don't we get ready for sea without knowing whether we should cast to port or to starboard. All hands up anchor a-hoy! Fresh breezes and fair, away we go before the wind eleven knots an hour; to be sure, not knowing how to steer, we yaw about now and then, steady as ye go now! Port a little! Starboard. Then an't we fond of spreading too much canvas. Stand by the top-gallant haulyards and jib-sheet, ruh! let go. What of that; we'll carry sail till all's blue again: hand the top-gallant sails my boys; now the wind comes right a-head and a rough sea come, my hearts, never mind, 'tis only working to windward a little; tack and half tack; helm's a-lee; fore-sheet, fore-top, bow-line, jib, and stay-sail sheets let go; to be sure, sometimes we miss stays, and then away we go to leeward like a bag of sand against tide; or mayhap we may work well up, weather the point of distress, and get into smooth water. Many hard gales we must encounter; but if we know how to hand, reef, and steer, we needn't care a jessy about the matter. The chief thing, you see, is to keep the vessel in trim, that the mayn't be too crank and upset, or carry too much ballast, and turn out a heavy sailer; then we should know how to take in a reef when occasion requires it, and even lay-to under a balanced mizen. What's the rudder but Truth; and Reason's the compass; and happy's the honest tar who knows the true course to happiness, and lays as near it as he can. To be sure, there will always be a little variation and lee-way. For my part, I don't see any great difference between your sea-matters and land-matters. Who has not been a-ground in his life-time? Who is it that hasn't mistook the channel? and how many have got into the straits of poverty, and cou'dn't warp out? There was poor Jack Stunsail working off a lee shore all his days, and at last got land-locked in a spunging-house, where he went all to pieces; but you see as how he didn't know the soundings, and the rocks were close under his lee before he saw the breakers; so you know that was for want of a good look out." I don't know how long the honest Seaman would have continued his strain of metaphor, if the scene-shifter hadn't interrupted him. "I'll allow," cried he,

he, "all you say to be just; but the great Shakspeare"—"I can't say I know him," returned the sailor; "but I'll venture to lay a dollar he don't tell me the main sheet from the fore-top bow line." "Ay," cried the stroller, "if you was but to hear his description of a sailor's sleeping at the tip-top of the mast in a storm, you'd be delighted." "Sleeping where!" (cried the Sailor, starting up.) "I'll repeat the lines, with your permission," returned the Scene-shifter; which he did with a degree of theatrical effect of voice and action that shewed he had occasionally filled higher parts than his modesty had presumed to mention.

"Wilt thou upon the high and giddy
mast
Seal up the ship-boy's eyes, and rock his
brains

In cradle of the rude imperious surge,
And in the visitation of the winds;
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and
hanging them

In deafening clamours on the slippery
shrouds,
That with the hurly death itself awakes."

"It may be all very fine (cried the Sailor, opening his eyes and mouth as wide as he could), but I can't say I understand a syllable of the lingo; though, to be sure, it puts me in mind of a Master Jemmy of a Midshipman we had on board the Arethusa, who once called out in his watch, "Main-top there, extinguish that nocturnal illumination" (meaning the top-light); but the devil a Jack understood him till Bill Clewline halloed out in our way, "Douce the glim." As for sleeping on the top of the mast, I can't say I should much like it, though I have laid my head many a watch upon a wet swab on the fore-castle, and slept like a porpoise. But I suppose he meant the fore-top, of which I have been Captain many a time." "Well," cried the Scene-shifter, "let's return to our argument. I was only going to remark, that Shakspeare said, that "all the world was a stage, and all the men

and women in it merely players;" for the truth of which I will vouch: for I leave you to judge, Mr. Bunacle, whether, having filed the different situations of call boy, property-man, scene-painter, scene-shifter, candle-snuffer, et cetera, et cetera, I ought not to know a good deal of the machinery of life, enough at least to convince me that the world is nothing but a grand pantomime or a farce at best, where every one has a trial part, and but few get a good engagement, though all aim at being in the front of the stage, and understudy each other to come into their places when occasion offers. Malice, Envy, and Detraction, are always at the wings, and many side-speeches are made without the help of the Prompter. Your great Statesmen, don't they understand stage-trick as well as we do, though to be sure they are out sometimes as to the effect; and an't there always plenty ready to do *all sorts of business* to get in with the Manager. There, too, a great deal is done behind the curtain, and pieces got up, at great expence, to amuse the public. Who would succeed in the world if they didn't dress for the part they are to act? and what would merit avail without scenery and decorations? How many gags do your tradesmen publish in their bills to bring full houses? and what is not done in all situations to get the approbation of the public." "Mayhap (cried the Sailor) all this may be very true, but plain-sailing's best after all. You see your knowledge of life is nothing but to curry favour with the Officers, and to turn honesty and merit before the mast. Now give me the knowledge that teaches a man the right course, as our Chaplain says, who is a devilish good fellow for a parson to be sure; but come, the grog's out; here, landlord."—I took this opportunity to retire, impressed with the most lively ideas of the honest Seaman's just and proper notions of life, and convinced, that entire ignorance as to this great article of human happiness is rarely found in any situation of life.

RECIPT FOR THE BLACKING OF SHOES, &c.

Two ounces of ivory black.
One ounce gum arabic (dissolved
in warm water.

Two ounces of lump sugar.
The whites of two eggs, the whole
mixed in a pint and a half of porter.

LYCOPHRON.

L. 366.

Ἑλλάς στενάζει πᾶσα τοὺς κενούς τάφους.

TO pay due obsequies to their departed friends, was considered both by the Greeks and Romans as an indispensable duty; the neglect of which was not only disreputable to the living, but injurious to the dead. For their admission to the fields of Elysium was supposed to depend on the performance of sepulchral rites. But, when their bodies could not be procured; when they had either been sunk in the sea, devoured by beasts, or lost amidst the undistinguishable heaps of the slain, a tomb, which was *not* the receptacle of the dead, was erected to their memory. This was that *empty*, but honorary memorial, that *inane munus*, which the fondness of friendship and the ardour of patriotism were solicitous to provide. But this untenanted sepulchre differed in one respect from that, in which the body was deposited. That could occupy only one place, this was seen in many. Wherever the hero's fame had spread, and his influence had been felt, among many people, and in remotest regions, there a cenotaph, in testimony of regard, was consecrated by *sacrifices*, and embellished with *garlands*. In such general estimation were these vacant monuments held, that, even where the occasion did not warrant it, the practice prevailed. When the rites had been solemnized, and the body had been in-

terred in one particular spot, it was *not* unusual for a cenotaph to be constructed in another. Hector was buried with great funeral pomp. Yet, no sooner was Andromache settled in Epire, than she was anxious to renew the scene of sepulchral sorrows, and express her attachment to her lord by a redintegration of his obsequies.

Ante urbem in luco, falsi Simoëntis ad undam,
Libabat cineri Andromache; manesque vocabat
Hæstoreum ad tumulum, viridi quem cespite *inanem*,
Et geminas, causam lacrymis, sacra verat aras.

Thus every significant ceremony, and every symbol of sorrow, that formed the customary pageantry of an actual interment, were repeated at this fictitious representation. The funeral pile, that consumed the body of Ulysses, was built in Gortynia. The cenotaphs, that transmitted his name to distant times and countries, were reared in Epire and Ætolia.

Ἐν Γορτυνίᾳ δέξεται πεφλεγμένον

Πέτρην. —

Μαίνων δὲ νεκρὸν Ἐυρυταῖν στέφει λειῶς,

Ὅ, τ' αἰπυὺν καίων Τραμπύρας ἰδεῖθλιον.

R.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I COULD wish some of your Correspondents who have a taste for Ornithology, to take particular notice whether the Fieldfare (*Turdus pilaris*) breeds with us this summer; their stay here I think very late, I myself having shot one the 7th of May inst. It seems remarkable, that this bird (whose habits and dispositions of life are so very similar with those of the blackbird and song

thrush or throistle) should remain here in flocks at the very same time when young blackbirds and throistles are flown: this is certainly a very unaccountable and puzzling circumstance in natural history. I think if these birds were observed and watched carefully, some few would certainly be found to breed in this country.

Staffordshire.

A NATURALIST.

CULLAND'S GROVE.

(WITH A VIEW.)

CULLAND'S GROVE is the seat of William Curtis, Esq. pleasantly situated at Southgate, in Middlesex; a hamlet in the town of Edmonton, and about three miles from the church of that parish. It

is about eight miles from London, and has in its vicinity a number of handsome houses, particularly those of the Dukes of Chandos and Isaac Walker, Esq.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

March 25, 1801.

THE latest dispatches from Bengal brought advice of the demise of Major-General *Claude Martin*. As an extraordinary personage, who raised himself from the lowly situation of a *private trooper* to respectable rank in the army, as well as to a very uncommon degree of *opulence*, a connected Memoir of his Life, may prove, perhaps, neither unacceptable to your general readers, nor to his surviving friends and companions.

Claude Martin was a native of the *Lyonnois*, sprung from an humble lineage, principally employed in the more toilsome and ordinary occupations of the *silk-manufactory*, the staple of that province, which first excited, perhaps, the *mechanical propensity* he afterwards displayed. Some of his kindred reside at this time, it seems, in, or near, *Lyons*, enabled by his pecuniary aids (though he often complained bitterly of their *neglect*, and of their inattention to him during his state of indigence) to traffic *wholesale* in the superior branches of that commerce, to which they could precedently contribute in *retail* only, by their manual labour.

In his youth, but not very early, he became a *soldier*, and not long after was draughted into a troop of light dragoons, incorporated for the purpose of accompanying General *Count Lally* to *India*, there to form his body guard.

The *Count*, though a Gentleman of talents, intelligence, knowledge of the world, and of pre-eminent skill and gallantry in his *profession*, was unhappily cursed with an irritation and impatience of temper, as galling to others as harassing to himself. Naturally imperious, opinionated, conceited of his rank, and presumptuous of his descent, he, on his arrival at *Pondicherry*, unluckily encountered persons, in the administration there, the very reverse, in every particular, of himself; *Raturiers* in extraction, neither estimable for their intellectual or practical qualifications, and destitute of all political enterprise; mere mercantile *automata*, in short, devoted only to commercial or speculative operations; neither of their persons or understandings could his arrogance, for one moment, whether in their presence or absence, suppress the emotions of his contempt and aversion. To that excess, indeed,

did his antipathy extend, as to impel him to erect a *gibbet* in front of the *Council House*, "in *terrorem*" to their deliberations. Although not actually thus insulting and supercilious to his *own Officers*, numbers of whom were *Noblemen* and *Chevaliers* of distinction more illustrious than his *own*; yet were they commanded by him with so rigid, so *vexatious* a discipline and authority, as to constrain many of them indignantly to relinquish the service and retire to *Europe*, and the *soldiers* attached to them, in consequence, to desert in numbers; a *secession* productive, some few years after, of his *arraignment* and *execution*.

Amongst others which thus abandoned their colours, was the *entire corps* that constituted the *Count's* cavalry guard, who went off *in a body*, with their horses, arms, and accoutrements. They were favourably received by the *English* Commander in Chief, almost immediately nominated by him to the same confidential station they had occupied in the *French* camp, and never once gave him occasion to repent of the generous credit he had anticipated to them.

Claude Martin was then *private* in that *very troop*, and early noted, by several Officers, for his spirited activity in different rencounters. The *French* forces being the same year defeated in various engagements, *Pondicherry* surrendering, and the *peace of Paris* being proclaimed, the government of *Madras* licensed several foreigners to enlist recruits from the *captured regiments* for the *Presidency of Fort William*, and *Claude Martin*, countenanced by the Commander in Chief, raised, accordingly, a company of *chasseurs* from the *French* prisoners, and received a subaltern's commission to command them.

Not many weeks then elapsed before this company, destined for *Bengal*, was embarked on board an old country vessel, called the *Fatty Salam*, far too deeply laden, not only with salt in bulk, but with mortars and other large iron ordnance, shot, shells, and stores taken in *Pondicherry*. But she had scarcely proceeded half way up the *Bay*, before she sprang a leak, and, almost immediately, foundered. A few only of the passengers and crew escaped in the ship's boats. Of the number saved, *Ensign Martin* was fortunately *one*, who, after divers perils and hardships encountered

on the *Coast*, at length reached *Calcutta* in a very desolate plight. Relief from Government was presently, however, administered to him and to his few surviving forlorn fellow-sufferers, his immediate wants supplied, and his future ones provided for, by placing him, as *Cornet*, in a squadron of *cavalry*. In that capacity he continued, till, by advancing in regular succession, he at length obtained a *company of infantry*; when, being conversant in *surveying*, he was selected to trace and to delineate some of the *North East Districts of Bengal*. He remained thus engaged for some years, till, being directed to assist in surveying the *Province of Oude*, he fixed his principal residence at the *capital, Luknow*; where, displaying singular ingenuity and versatility of contrivance, in the casting of cannon, constructing of carriages, fabrication of arms, manufacturing powder, and sundry other mechanical processes, the *Vizir* solicited, and obtained permission for him, from the *Governor and Council*, to superintend his artillery, armoury, and arsenal.

Yet notwithstanding so *mechanically disposed*, *Captain Martin* was by no means principled in *science*, or conversant in *erudition*. *Pure abstract mathematics* constituted no part of his studies or pursuits; but *merely* as an imitator, there were few *engines or models of machines*, indeed, which he could not *empirically* fabricate, either from inspection, or from perspicuous descriptions of them. When embarrassed, however, by any multifarious involution of parts or complexity of structure, the superior *preceptive* intelligence and *geometrical* information of his two intimate friends and constant associates, *Colonel Polier* and *Le Pere Wendel*, a *German Ex-Jesuit*, were of eminent utility to him.

From this period may be dated the commencement of *Captain Martin's* unremitted prosperity.

In order to ensure his continuance at *Luknow*, the ultimate aim of all his purposes, he judiciously proposed to the *Council at Calcutta* (always, like their *Masters*, in the extremes of *niggardly parsimony* or *prodigal profusion*) to relinquish his title to further *pay and allowances* from the *East India Company*. The remission was *forthly* accepted, and, on that *express condition*, his establishment at *Luknow* became confirmed.

During all the succeeding revolutions and changes, both in the *Vizir's*, and in the *English* administrations, the real

unaffected good-nature, and obliging condescending deportment of *Captain Martin*, conspicuous in a thousand little grateful assiduities, conciliated the good-will of individuals of every distinction. To *Gentlemen in opposition*, as well as to *those in power*, he continually transmitted *such articles* of natural history, literature, antiquity, and manufacture, as, *not being costly enough* to offend the *punctilious delicacy of casuistical scruples*, or *conscientious integrity*, yet, from their *curiousness and scarcity*, could not but prove *highly acceptable*: and to their *Ladies*, what is defined to be the *essence of an elegant present, rarities*, that cannot be purchased for *money*, nor—I had almost said—for *love itself*. Nor was a *refresher* now and then wanting to his *illustrious patrons* to revive their memories of him. To *this intent* was ransacked the remotest tracts of *Cashmere, Napaul, Candabar*, and other regions, from the frontiers of *Oude* to the confines of *Tartary*, which, by means of his agents, *Catholic Missionaries, Hindoo Merchants, Mussulmen Caravans*, and his own immediate agents, became the extensive circles of his perpetual research. *Persian* horſes, ermines, fables, shawls, finest linens, tissues, feathers, atah, pictures, illuminated manuscripts, medals, coins, and gems, were accordingly collected, for his selection, from every quarter, *encouragingly* purchased, and then *liberally* distributed, by him, for the *undeviating purpose* of retaining his situation with the *Vizir*.

To every *recommendation* also, either from his *civil or military* connections, was he peculiarly attentive—his house, table, and services being the receptacle, the accommodation, and the auxiliary, of every Gentleman provided with those amicable credentials.

Nor to support an expence so considerable were his means incommensurate. From the *Vizir* he received *honourable allowance*, exclusive of emoluments accruing from the provision of stores and materials for his magazines and works. The confidence and patronage of the *Ministers* was productive, also, of pecuniary advantages to him; for though not often seen at the *Durbar*, nor *ostensibly* confederate in their councils, they seldom failed to advise with him on every political procedure, whether foreign or internal; the emissaries of the *Court* usually repairing to his house, *incognito*, during an evening, to discuss the measures in contemplation.

Furnishing

Furnishing the *Vizir* from *Calcutta* with all kinds of choice and valuable productions of *European* invention or manufacture, was another, and not inconsiderable source of profit to him; and still further benefits resulted to his fortune from a reputable credit established amongst the *Sbruffs* and merchants, both in *Oude* and the contiguous provinces; so that few *public loans*, or other *Fiscal* speculations, were adopted, independently of his concurrence and participation; the *capitals* whereof were ascertained to the creditors by the security of landed property, with an *interest* of not less than 12 per cent. To which may be added, accessions of gain from *private partnerships* with natives as well as *foreign* traders, in the transport of sugar, cloths, indigo, grain, &c. &c. to *Bengal*, from the upper provinces.

The greatest increase of wealth, however, was derived to him from quantities of *pledges* or *deposits*, of all sorts of sumptuous, splendid, and precious commodities confided to his care, in times of alarm, commotion, distress, or of impending danger, by persons of every description and denomination, as the safest preservative for their property under an oppressive unsettled Government they could, on the instant, and unpremeditatedly, devise. For this protection, *adequate consideration* from the parties was, of course, understood, whilst a portion of the articles themselves were, perhaps, never afterwards reclaimed or redeemed.

In this career of *hourly accumulation* did he pass above twenty-five years of his life.

During the infancy of their *military* institutions, the *East India Company* had interdicted the rank of Field Officer to *aliens* or *foreigners*. By intercession of numerous friends, this bar to advancement was, however, suspended in favour of *Captain Martin*, who, in consequence, succeeded progressively to the degrees of *Major* and of *Lieutenant-Colonel*, under the *promised restrictive stipulation* respecting his appointments.

Upon the infraction of the *Mysore* treaties in 1792, *Lieutenant-Colonel Martin* presented the *East India Company*, at his *private expence*, with as many horses as served to mount a *troop of cavalry*, proffering at the same time, his *own services* during the war in the *Carnatic*. The *donative* was accepted, and his public spirit first rewarded with the commission of *full Colonel*, and when the

Provincial Officers became entitled to *brevets* from his *Majesty* with the rank of *Major-General*.

After this promotion, declining into the vale of years, he exhausted his leisure between *Luknow* and a *villa* on a pleasant spot about fifty miles from thence, situated on a high bank of the *Ganges*, and surrounded by a domain of about eight miles in compass, much resembling an *English park* or *chace*.

Some years preceding his retirement from active service, he had constructed a spacious and lofty *house* on the borders of the *Goomtee* (or *Maeander*), wherein there was *nothing of wood*, except the doors and window-frames. Elliptic *arches* of masonry vaulted the ceilings, and *stucco* terraced all the floors. The *basement* story, comprising two kinds of *carves* or *recesses* within the banks of the river, was level with its surface, when at its extreme decrease; and within the *lowest* of these retreats did he dwell, till the annual floods, swelling the stream, constrained him to ascend to the *second grotto*, and then again to a *third apartment*, till the highest elevation of the waters raised him to the *ground floor*: so that he remained perfectly *cool and comfortable* during the entire inclemency of the *solstitial heats* and *periodical rains*. A handsome *saloon*, elevated on *arcades* projecting over the *current*, and forming a *piazza* to the two *inferior cells*, accommodated him in the spring and winter seasons. Two more upper stories contained a *Museum* crowned with an excellent *Observatory* replete with an *astronomical* set of *instruments*, exceeded by very few in *Europe*, unparalleled in *Asia*. To this *mansion* appertained, also, an *extensive garden*, cultivated not only with trees, shrubs, and flowers, but with many species of *esculent* grain and pulse; although the *General* had little knowledge, probably, of the terms of *Cryptogamia*, *Gynaandria*, or *Masculine Ladies*, or of plants being *crossed in love*, like the *oyster* of the *Critic*, or of their *cuckolding* their *paramours*, like the *Nigella*, or *Devil* in a *Bush*, and the *Colinsonia* of the sexual system.

Within the precincts of his artillery yard was erected a *steam engine*, sent from *England*; and he even fabricated *balloons*, however uninstructed in the *vocabulary* of *gases*, whether of *hydrogen*, *oxygen*, *nephitic*, *azote*, or *carbone*; or unacquainted with *caloric*, *phlogiston*, and all the *gibberish* of *chemical nomenclature*, ever fluctuating, and perpetually changeable,

able, in consequence either of *recent discoveries* or *detected errors*. When he had exhibited his first small *balloon*, the *Vizir* requested he would prepare one, capacious enough to carry up *twenty men*. The *General* represented to his *Excellency* the hazard of such an experiment to the lives of the *aerial voyagers*, when he hastily replied, "Give yourself no concern about *them*—Do you make the *balloon*, and I'll make them go up, I warrant you."

About the middle of the year 1798, the *General* expressed an inclination to return to *Europe*, and wrote to a *Friend* for his advice on this intention. In answer, his *Friend* begged to know, where he could exist so happily and securely as in his *present situation*? Already possessed of fine estates, comfortable habitations, delightful gardens, handsome equipages, field sports innumerable, an excellent stud, an amusing and instructive library, philosophical apparatus, sociable and agreeable companions, lovely women, choicest wines, delicious fruits, festal garlands, fragrance in profusion, with a luxuriance of delicacies for convivial entertainment ("chère entiere," in short); in what part of the world could he experience more ample gratifications and enjoyments? His *correspondent* represented to him, at the same time, the *wildness* of the times, ancient *principles* and *opinions* being all afloat; the insecurity of every part of *Europe*, and one State alone in the known world, that of the *American Confederation*, affording *personal sanctuary* or refuge for *moveable property*; and he described France, Spain, Austria, Holland, Prussia, Hungary, Sweden, Denmark, the Palatinates, Russia, Italy, Switzerland, and all the Hanseatic towns and Imperial cities of Germany, so *exhausted*, and so exceedingly *disarranged* in their *finances*, that *thirty years* of undisturbed repose would, at least, be required, before they could, any of them, even with the *strictest economy*, diminish their *taxes*, or reduce so much of their *national debts* as might prove competent to render their *funds* efficiently responsible to the *proprietors*.

Amongst his latest avocations, the *General* amused himself with designing a *Strong hold*, or rather *castle*, similar to those of the paramount Lords, the Siegneurs and Barons of the age of chivalry. Beneath the *battlements* were *casements*, secured by massive iron doors and gratings, thickly wrought. Every *lodgement*

within the walls was substantially *arched* and *barred*, and all their roofs rendered completely *bomb proof*. Around the *Castle* was excavated a wide and deep *moat*, fortified without by *stockades*, in a covert way, and *barricaded* within by works, rendered impregnable to sudden insult from any *Asiatic Power*. Within this *Fortress*, though not entirely finished at the time of his decease, he has desired to be interred.

A few more *unconnected incidents* closes this narrative.

For some years after he kept house at *Luknow*, his *table* (to which, however, strangers as well as acquaintance were always welcome) was served in a careless slovenly manner, and with most abominable *vians*, more resembling the *green* and *yellow* dinners of a *Spanish* or *Portuguese* Ambassador, or the ordinaries of *French* or *Italian* "*Tables d'Hotel*," than the neat comfortable repasts of an *English Officer*. Latterly, however, his *economy* expanded into a more decent and select expenditure, sparing no cost in provisions, or in *cooks* to prepare them for the entertainment of his guests.

Notwithstanding his long residence with the *English*, he acquired the language but very imperfectly; yet would he scarcely ever refrain from attempting to converse in *English*, such as it was, or to write it *still worse*, even to those whom he well knew both spoke and wrote in *French* with correctness and fluency.

From leading a life at *Luknow* more *sedentary* than heretofore, and from discontinuance of exercise on horseback, he became sensibly affected with *nephritic* paroxysms. Of his reduction of *one stone*, by means of an exceeding fine, slender, steel *file*, rounded off at the top and the edges, and introduced, through a *catheter*, into the *bladder*, he is said to have transmitted the particulars to some *Medical Society* in *London*. *Surgeons* in *England* deny, we are told, the possibility of such an operation, without inducing a *mortification* of the parts, or exempt from *spasms* productive of immediate dissolution, although the fact is not lightly attested, it seems, by professional Gentlemen in *Bengal*, who superintended the process, the agonies he endured from it, and the discharge of the gravelly and sandy concretions.

Amongst other *valuable treasures*, he possessed a *circular pink diamond*, something broader than a *half-guinea*, of the purest lustre; the most pellucid, bril-

liant, and *perfect jewel*, perhaps, in the world, uniting in itself the beauties of the *ruby* and the *adamant*. When placed in the corner of a black hat, or rubbed against any rough woollen cloth, within a darkened room, *vivid scintillations* of light were evidently discernible from it.

What may be the amount of his considerable *fortune*, is not yet, I believe, precisely ascertained, though, if computed by the opportunities he had of acquirement for such a series of years, it must be *great indeed*. Report assigns a principal portion of it to have been be-

queathed for the support of *charitable institutions* and *endowments*, but *imprudently* configned to the management of *private Trustees*, instead of being committed to the conduct of some *immutable establishment*, such as the *Great Officers of State*, or some *permanent Corporation*. Vested in *private alignment*, few are the pious mortmain benefactions, after the expiration of a few years, dispensed according to the will and *intentions* of the *testators*.

I am, SIR,

Your most obedient servant,
TRIBUNUS.

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 254.)

THE disappointment of a man not getting a farm at the age of eighty-five (or at the lowest computation seventy-five), in order to lay a foundation for the future benefit of himself and family, can, perhaps, only be equalled by a noble Lord in Queen Anne's time, who went down to Scotland at the age of eighty-two for three years, in order to clear a mortgage on his estates. Both made calculations in favour of themselves above the common estimation of life, and both must, of course, be subject to great disappointments, whatever enjoyments they may anticipate in the confident strength of their constitutions.

Whether this disappointment might have decided Macklin to quit Ireland sooner than he intended, we don't know—but this is certain, he did not return to Dublin with Heaphy that winter, but came over to England with another project in his head, as extraordinary in some respect as farming, but founded on a greater certainty of profit and reputation.

This project was nothing less than producing a new Comedy, at his very advanced time of life, to the English stage, where he himself was to perform the principal character. This Comedy

was the now well-known "Man of the World," brought out, as we have before stated, in Ireland, about the year 1764, under the title of "The True-Born Scotchman," in three acts, which met with so much applause as to render it one of the principal stock plays of the Theatre he belonged to, and occasioned a principal clause in all his engagements with the Irish Managers, "that he should play in this, or his other farce of the True-Born Irishman, at least once or twice in every week."

The remarkable success of the first of these pieces, on every revival, in Ireland, induced Macklin to bring it forward on the English stage, but, strange to tell, he could not at first obtain a licence for it—though there was nothing seemingly objectionable in it, either as to morals or politics, except the degree of cunning and duplicity attributed to the principal character, who is a Scotchman. To meet the wishes of the Licenser, however, Macklin softened a little the asperities of his hero, and extended the piece to five acts—when in that state it at length came out at Covent Garden Theatre, on the 10th of May 1781.

The announcing a new Comedy, written by a man considerably above
four score,

four-score, and who was himself to perform a principal character in it—was a phenomenon hitherto unknown to the stage. When Cibber, at a very early age, produced his Comedy of “*Love’s Last Shift*,” in which he played the part of Sir Novelty Fashion, the following compliment he received from the Duke of Dorset, then Lord Chamberlain, was highly flattering, viz. “That it was the best first play that any Author in his memory had produced; and that for a young fellow to shew himself such an actor and such a writer in one day, was something extraordinary.” What then must that noble personage say (if living in the year 1781) to such an undertaking as Macklin’s?—when the great play of life, as it respects mind and body, is generally over, but where if it remains it lingers but to tell the melancholy imbecilities of human nature.

The plot of this piece is briefly this. A crafty subtle Scotchman, thrown upon the world without friends, and little or no education, directs the whole of his observation and assiduity (in both of which he is indefatigable) to the pursuit of fortune and ambition. By his unwearied efforts, and meannesses, he succeeds—but warned by the defects of his own education, he determines to give his eldest son the best that could be obtained, and for this purpose puts him into the hands of a clergyman of learning, integrity, and honour, who, by teaching him good precepts, and shewing him the force of good example, makes him the very reverse of what the father intended, viz. not a man educated the better to make his court to the great, and extend the views of false ambition—but to make himself respected, independent, and happy. Thus he defeats the views of his father, who wants to marry him to a Lady of rank and fortune, but to whom he cannot direct his affections, and marries the daughter of a poor Officer, little better than a dependant on his mother, but who has virtues and accomplishments to adorn any situation. In short, the latter feels the just consequences of an over-vaulting ambition—while the son, seeking his own happiness independent of fortune or honours, in the concluding lines thus avows and rejoices in the principles he is governed by: “My scheme, tho’ mock’d by knave, coquet, and fool,

To thinking minds will prove this golden rule,

In all pursuits—but chiefly in a wife,
Not wealth, but morals, make the happy life.”

The performance of this play in all its principal parts was admirable. Macklin’s Sir Pertinax Macfyrophant was only equalled by his Jew—neither his age nor appearance obstructed the responsibility of the part—as the father of a grown-up family, he did not look too old for it—and the natural impression of his features corresponded with the cunning, hypocrisy, and violent temper of the character. Neither did the part, though long, suffer from want of his memory; he was in full possession of it through every scene; and indeed, on the whole, exhibited a specimen of the human power unequalled in the annals of the Theatre.

The late Mrs. Pope’s Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt we have before spoken of when this Comedy was in its infant state of *three acts*: now extended, she seemed to extend her powers in proportion. In short, she made it so completely her own, that the Comedy is likely to stand still a great while before this part fits any one else.

All the other characters were likewise well performed, particularly Egerton by Mr. Lewis, and Sydney by Mr. Aickin—but notwithstanding this, the voice of party began to bestir itself on the first night’s performance. Some young Scotchmen thought it a libel on their countrymen, and resisted it; but the majority of the audience carried it through with applause, and the next night it had no opponents: the more temperate of that nation argued very justly, “that the character of Sir Pertinax should not hurt the feelings of any good Scotchman; on the contrary, that if it was a true picture, they should laugh at it, and thus encourage a representation which only exposed the artful and designing of their countrymen.”

Some critics, however, start one objection against this Comedy (and it is the only one we have ever heard objected against it), which is, that of making his hero a Scotchman, or of any particular country, so as to impute national reflections. But this, in our opinion, is being too fastidious; the principal character must belong to some country—and whatever country that was, it may be equally said to receive a national insult. But the universal rule allowed to all satirists and dramatic

dramatic writers, only restrains them from not drawing their characters from too limited a source, so as to avoid personality and obscurity—and to say, that any one nation does not produce ridiculous or vicious characters in abundance, is a degree of patriotism founded more in folly than in fact. Beside all this, a character is generally heightened by a peculiarity of dialect. An Irishman would lose half his humour in committing his blunders without his *brogue*, as a Scotchman would his cunning without his bur. The dramatist, then, is at liberty to seek his characters (subject to the limitations we have laid down) wherever he can find them; and if he can procure stronger colours in the provinces, he has a right to transfer them to his canvas for general representation.

Beside the merit of this piece in plot, character, sentiment, and diction, it is critically constructed in respect to the three unities of *time*, *place*, and *action*. In respect to *time*, the whole continuance of the play does not take up above eight-and-forty hours—in respect to *place*, the scene is never removed from the dwelling house of Sir Pertinax; and as to the unity of *action*, the whole of the Comedy exhibits a chain of connected facts, of which each scene makes a link, and each link accordingly produces some incident relative to the catastrophe. If many of our modern *dramatic* writers (as they are so pleased to call themselves) would consult this Comedy as a model, they would be ashamed of dragging so many heterogeneous characters together so irrelevant to the general business of the scene, and which give the stage more the appearance of a *caricature shop* than a faithful representation of life and manners.

The Prologue, which is a tolerable good one, was written by a dramatic writer (since dead), who, though he volunteered it, soon after borrowed seven guineas of Macklin, who gave him the money, and afterwards observed, “that if Dryden was alive, he could have bought a Prologue for one guinea less.”

Much about this time his daughter died, which gave him a very sensible uneasiness. The writer of this account met him by accident, as he was coming from taking his last leave of her; and seeing him much moved, returned home and spent the evening with him: he seemed to feel this little civility with

kindness, and talked with great composure, and much sound judgment, on the vicissitudes of life. Amongst other things he observed, “that the shortness of human life, and all its enjoyments, can never be so inculcated by theory as by practice; that in our youth examples of this sort do not so frequently occur; and when they do, we scarcely notice them, partly from our living amongst younger classes of people, partly from the ardour of our passions, and partly from the intoxicating folly of supposing ourselves to be exempted from those vicissitudes; but as age advances, the examples multiply before us—year after year snatches some relation, some friend, some acquaintance from us. We are then forced upon a fair estimation of life, and exclaim with the Royal Preacher, “All is vanity and vexation of spirit.” Ah! Sir, old age is but a melancholy thing at best, which Milton very truly and poetically describes:

“But even in *this old age*—thou must outlive
Thy youth, thy strength, thy beauty,
which will change
To withered, weak, and grey: thy
senses then
Obtuse—all taste of pleasure must forego
To what thou hast, and for the air of
youth
(Hopeful and cheerful) in thy blood
will reign
A melancholy damp of cold and dry
To weigh thy spirits down; and last
consume
The balm of life.”—

From this he adverted to the particular case of his daughter, spoke of the ambition he had to advance her in life, and of her very great docility in receiving his instructions in the art of acting, as well as those of her other masters—and talked of the great pleasure he had in playing for her benefits; and added, “Wherever I was, either in Ireland or Scotland, I always made it in my agreement that I should be in London about that period. I will do her the justice to say, she was grateful for these kindnesses, and we lived together in the most reciprocal acts of friendship.”—Then, after some pause—“but it is some consolation to me, that she has left no young family behind her, who might want a guardian or protector; for, alas! where would they find one? As for me—if I live a little longer, I shall want one myself,

myself, to shelter my *overgrown age* from the exposures of dotage and fatuity.

The above observation he delivered with a firmness of tone and gravity of deportment which still leaves their impression.

After supper he got into a little better spirits—but still possessed of the same subject, he exclaimed, “O Lord, Sir, I remember so many changes in human affairs, that in some families, and those too pretty numerous, I have almost lost the power of tracing them by descent. An odd circumstance happened a few years ago upon this subject. A party of Irish Gentlemen, who had come over here in the parliamentary vacation, bided me to sup with them. I did so, Sir, and we all got very jolly together; inasmuch, that one of them was so drunk, that I made a point of taking him on my back, and carrying him down stairs, in order to be put into his chair. The next day the Gentleman waited on me; and expressing his civilities, said, he was sorry I should take so much unnecessary trouble—here, Sir, I stopped him short, by telling him, one reason I had for carrying him on my back was, that I carried either his father or his grandfather the same way, *fifty years* ago, when he was a student of the Middle Temple.”—“Very true, Sir,” said the other—I remember my father often telling it as a family story—but you are mistaken a little in point of genealogy—it was my *great grandfather* that you did that kindness for.”

To return from this digression: Macklin, after a successful run of his Comedy of “The Man of the World,” accepted an engagement, about the year 1784, to perform that winter in Dublin. He was then at the lowest computation eighty-five (by strong probability ninety-five); yet at this extraordinary age, taking it at either computation, did he engage to visit another kingdom, and perform at least twice a week two of the longest and most difficult parts in his profession, viz. the *Jew* and *Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant*. It appeared, however, that he was equal to this undertaking, as he not only went through it with health and spirits, but took Liverpool and Manchester on his return, at both of which places he performed a few of his principal parts.

This winter that Macklin happened to be in Dublin, politics ran high; and as his Comedy of “The Man of the World” has some general reflections

on Courts and mal-administration—Opposition took him up as favourable to their cause. The Courtiers, on the other side, whose business it is not to think themselves implicated in the general censure, not only attended and applauded his Comedy, but had him frequently at their tables;—so that between the two parties, Macklin was in fashionable requisition—he lived almost every day in public, and exhibited a degree of health and spirits equal to the occasion.

He had likewise other qualifications to ingratiate himself with the people of Ireland—he was their countryman, and had acquired a long celebrity from his professional talents, and even from his longevity—he was beside this, what he used jocularly to call himself—a *College man* (being originally a badge man to the College), and from this situation could remember the ancestors of most of the people of distinction in and about Dublin.

In these agreeable parties did a man of eighty-five pass his leisure hours; which, though penance to the generality of men of that age from their usual infirmities, to him, who was capable of reflecting on the past, and enjoying the present with pleasure, they had all the seasoning of youth and festivity—he had an early and a natural turn for *anecdote* and *badinage*, and it continued with him almost to the last—hence he was not only fond of contributing to this turn himself, but drawing it out from others on every opportunity.

Seeing him at these parties in such vigorous health and spirits, sometimes laughing loud, sometimes singing an Irish song, sometimes telling the stories of his youth, and at all times equal to his bottle of claret, his juniors in age were constantly questioning him how he managed to preserve his health in that manner. But as Macklin was never regular, according to the general acceptance of that word, though, perhaps, conformable to the particulars of his own constitution—when he told them of the excesses of his youth, his love of wine, women, late hours, long walks, and athletic exercise, they wondered how it was done, without daring to follow the prescription.—“In short, Gentlemen,” he used to conclude, “my general rule of life was this, and which I practise to this present moment, to eat when I am hungry—drink when I am dry, and sometimes (holding up

his glass) a little more—go to bed when I am weary—and——” concluding with an attention to his health very proper to be observed, but too coarse to be repeated.

The Ladies too were not only inquisitive upon the head of longevity, but were likewise very curious to know how he preserved his teeth so well; for though they were not either so polished or so white as in others, they seemed remarkably strong and even. Macklin carried on this joke for some time, as if they were real, and talked of various processes for their preservation—but being one day pressed by an antiquated beauty, whose teeth were fast decaying, he told her the secret, which was, that he bought them in Holborn, a few days

before he left London, in order “to come as snug upon the Irish mart” as possible; and then taking the whole set out of his mouth, laid them on the table, and told her Ladyship, “she might purchase just such another set for the sum of seven guineas.”

“And so, Sir (added the veteran in telling this anecdote), we had a hearty laugh, and it passed off, and I thought no more of it; but a few days before I left Dublin, I received a note from the same Lady (inclosing me a full bill of directions), requesting I would buy her such another set of teeth, and send them packed up in a box directed to an obscure house on Usher’s Quay, where she would receive them.

(To be continued occasionally.)

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF ALEXANDER GUY PINGRE.

A. G. PINGRE, born at Paris, September 4, 1711, was a regular Canon of the congregation of *St. Genevieve*, Astronomer and Geographer of the Marine, Member of the former Royal Academy of Sciences, and afterward of the National Institute at Paris, and Librarian of *St. Genevieve* and the *Pantheon*. His first studies were under the fathers of this congregation at their school at *Senlis*; and he was received a Member of the Order as early as the year 1727. He then addicted himself chiefly to theology, in which he was named a Professor when he was but four-and-twenty, and before he had taken Priests’ orders.

In 1745, the theological wranglings of the Jansenists, and the contentions which an infamous bull excited, occasioned him much uneasiness and misfortune. Five *lettres de cachet* were issued against him; he was stripped of his offices, and was banished to *Senlis*, to *Chartres*, and to *Rouen*; where he was obliged to act as usher in the lowest classes of the school. In *Rouen*, he became acquainted with the famous and learned surgeon *Le Cat*, who soon discovered him to be a son of genius. *Le Cat* had founded an academy of sciences here in 1748, and wanted an Astronomical Member. The place was bestowed on *Pingre*; who, then thirty-eight, promised to dedicate himself to the study; which promise he sacredly kept.

His first attempt, in this new field of knowledge, was a calculation of the moon’s eclipse, for December 23, 1749. The well-known *De La Caille* had also made this calculation, but had produced a different result. Disputes arose; but *La Caille* had committed the mistake, and they were ended by a reciprocal and firm friendship.

On the 6th of May 1753, he observed the transit of Mercury over the sun’s disk, at *Rouen*; and sent his observations to the Academy of Sciences at Paris. They were not only made with much skill, but were accompanied by so many accurate calculations, that they procured him the honour of being received a Correspondent of the Academy. From this time, his astronomical fame daily increased, which induced the Congregation of *St. Genevieve* to recall their now celebrated brother.

In 1751* the Congregation suffered him to build an observatory in the abbey. The Abbot and the Chapter supplied him with instruments; with which he was also furnished by the Royal Academy. Here, during forty years, he made his observations; and, except while making his astronomical voyages, his labours were uninterrupted.

He was the intimate friend of *Le Monnier*, the oldest Astronomer of the Academy, who proposed that he should calculate a Mariner’s Calendar. He singly undertook this employment,

* There appears to be a mistake of dates.

which appeared to exceed the powers of any man; and published an Astronomical Nautical Calendar in the years 1754, 1755, 1756, and 1757, under the title of *Etat du Ciel à l'Usage de la Marine*. The Astronomical Calendar of *Lalande*, entitled *Connaissance des Temps*, for the use of mariners, has rendered the continuation of the work of *Pingré* unnecessary.

In 1756, he was elected a Member and Free Associate by the Royal Academy: an honour of which he was very ambitious. There is scarcely a volume of the Memoirs of this Academy, from 1753 to 1770, that does not contain one or more of his essays.

In 1757, he opened a new path to fame, and was highly successful; the theory of comets, and a calculation of the orbits they describe. This is one of the most difficult branches of astronomy, and requires the most acuteness and judgment, because of the many unforeseen and incidental circumstances that embarrass the calculation. But to *Pingré* nothing was difficult; he calculated more of the courses of the comets than all the other astronomers in Europe.

In 1760, several astronomers were sent by different nations to various parts of the world, to observe the famous transit of Venus, on June 6, 1761. *Pingré* went to the Island of *Rodrigue*, in the Indian Ocean: but the heavens were as little favourable to him as they were to *Le Gentil* at *Pondicherry*, and to *Dr. Maske-line*, who had been sent by the English Government to the Island of *St. Helena*. The voyage of *Pingré*, however, was highly beneficial to geography and navigation.

In 1766, *Pingré* calculated the solar and lunar eclipses for 1900 years, for the second edition of the famous chronological work, *L'Art de Vérifier les Dates*, published in 1770, by the learned *Benedictine Durand*. *La Caille* had made the calculations for the first impression of this work; but *Pingré* extended the subject, and calculated not only with greater labour and accuracy, but for a thousand years more; from the year 1 to 2000 after the birth of Christ. These tables are likewise found in the forty-second volume of the *Mémoires de l'Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres*; where, with a supplement by *Ducassez*, is a calculation of all the eclipses, from the earliest ages of the Athenian Republic to the year 2000 after Christ.

In 1767, the *Marquis De Courtanvaux* undertook a sea voyage to prove the time-pieces of the famous *Le Roy*; and built and fitted out, at his own cost, the corvette called the *Aurora*. *Pingré* accompanied him during his voyage to Holland, and published a complete account of it in the following year.

In 1768, astronomers were once more sent to several parts of the world to observe the transit of Venus in 1769. France fitted out the *Isis*, and gave the command to *Captain Fleurieu*; *Lalande* was appointed astronomer to this important expedition, but was averse to so long a voyage; *Pingré*, accustomed to the sea, was requested by *Lalande* to accept the appointment; he willingly complied, and was fortunate in the observations he made at *Cape Français*. After their return, in 1773, he and *Fleurieu* published an account of their voyage, in two quarto volumes.

In 1771, a third expedition was ordered by Government, to prove the time-pieces of *Berthoud* and *Le Roy*; and the frigate *Flora*, commanded by *Vertuz de la Crenne*, was fitted out. *Borda* and *Pingré* made the voyage; and a description of it, in two volumes, appeared in 1778, which is almost exclusively by *Pingré*.

The theory of the comets was still the darling of *Pingré*; and as his writings on this subject were dispersed through various volumes of the Parisian Memoirs, he published them collectively, in two volumes, 1783, under the title of *Cometographie*.

Pingré began a history of astronomy during the 17th century, as early as the year 1756, intending to collect all the observations and calculations of that age. The subject was suggested by *Le Monnier*, who furnished him with many manuscripts of the astronomer *Boulliaud*. The work had been often interrupted; but in 1786, *Pingré* once more applied himself to the task, and completed it in 1790, when he was nearly eighty years of age. *Lalande* superintends the press, and more than half is now printed; but the publication is impeded by the war.

The astronomical poem of *Manilius* had not yet appeared in French; and *Lalande* wished to see it translated. It was undertaken by *Dreux de Radier*, an advocate; but the want of astronomical knowledge and technical terms rendered the attempt abortive. *Pingré* was the only man capable of the task, to

which he was prompted by *Lalande*; and his translation, with notes, appeared in two octavo volumes 1786. To this he added a translation of *the Phenomena of Aratus*.

He was acquainted not only with the ancient but modern languages, and translated an interesting voyage from the Spanish, made by a frigate in 1781, from *Manilla* to *Mexico*; which is printed in the fourth volume of *La Perouse's* voyage.

A comet appeared in 1796; and *Lalande* asked him whether he was still able to calculate its course. He willingly made the attempt; but it was beyond his strength. This was the first time that difficulties were to him difficult: but he was now upwards of eighty-four, and his organs had only four months additional duration. On the 25th of April 1796, he attended another sitting of the National Institute: but he felt himself very weak the next

day, and calmly foresaw his approaching dissolution. On the 30th, he still read the Journals, and his favourite Horace, applying to himself the *uti conwiva satur*. On the 1st of May 1796, at four o'clock, gently reposing, and dying as he had lived, he slept without pain or suffering.

Pingré was a healthy and strong man, both in body and mind. His manners were simple, modest, and uncommonly pleasant. Though very religious, he was not in the least intolerant. Candour and benevolence were painted on his countenance, and, with his snow-white hair, imprinted a high character of respect. It was affecting to see the venerable sage, at the National Institute, sitting like a father surrounded by his children, and no less honoured and beloved. All who knew him mourned his death; while they rejoiced at the recollection of his active and useful life.

A RURAL RAMBLE.

—————Man superior walks
Amid the glad creation, musing praise,
And looking lively gratitude.

In a late visit to the umbrageous scenes about Dulwich and Sydenham, than where no pastoral images arise in greater plenty and variety, I could not avoid ruminating on the beauty of the English seasons, and the lively manner in which that happiest of descriptive poets, Mr. Thomson, from whom my motto is taken, has so successfully figured them. His *Summer* in particular seems peculiarly adapted in many views to the local circumstances of this part of the country, inasmuch that I have been almost induced to think that it was, in some of his poetic excursions, the leading original from which many of his excellencies have been copied. The banks of the Scamander, compared with Homer in our hands, or the classic fields of Italy, with Maro's pages, could not strike us with more apt resemblances than are to be found in the various portraits of nature by our British poet, among and in the neighbourhood of these sequestered shades.

Nature, says an ancient sage, is the art of the Almighty, and it is his scripture also, the study of which throughout his wide-spread works, whether in the fields or woods, studiously seated or devoutly

walking, ever raises in me a sublimity of rapture equal to the most glowing devotion.

Having gained the summit of the hill at the end of the Grove, near what was the Green Man at Dulwich, I took my station for a while to enjoy the surrounding prospects; and first from a full and distinct survey of the investing plain of London, enamelled with villas, skirted on one side by those beautiful eminences of Harrow, Hampstead, and Highgate, and on the other with the woody hills of Surry and Kent, I felt emotions which the big-swell'd heart can witness, but notwithstanding joy is eloquent, its owner not describe. Turning myself westward from the metropolis, the busy seat of trifles, noise, and vanity, I beheld, as it were, the contrast of another world, ample in its extent, where all seemed peace; where the fleecy flocks and the lowing herds, the cackling geese and the fern-clad common, the humble cottage and the whistling swain, with every other object of placid reflection, gave rise, under the foliage of a venerable oak, to the subsequent sonata,

X x 2

Like

Like as the sap ascending through the trees

Exerts its vigour in each budding gem,
The poet rises by such just degrees
'Till language twines her leaves round
Fancy's stem.

Is there a pleasure greater than he knows
When Nature's varied forms before
him stand,

Or when his happy imitation shews
The copied beauties of her fruitful
hand ?

In his pure lines the fields their verdure
keep,

Or more luxuriant gardens bloom anew,
Their colours mixt or simple, faint or
deep, [their hue,

Beyond the short-liv'd spring retain

But, oh ! the calm delight the picture
gives,

When rustic sweet simplicity appears ;
When (in description) peace with la-
bour lives, [fears.

When poverty roves safe, unaw'd by

When the mean kettle on the furze of
straw [burnt dames,

The scanty meal prepares ; and sun-
The wives of inclination as of law,
With broken fuel feed the little flames.

Round them in careless ease their young
are laid, [spares,

And hunger from herself the morfel
Left infant wants their negligence up-
braid, [pray'rs.

And lift in vain the eyes' expressive

Oh ! let me from the city's crouded
streets

Henceforth for ever, ever more retire !
No contemplation there the poet meets,
Nor object which creates one wife de-
fire.

O, Nature, let me, let me live with thee,
From wealth and pride to take a long
farewell ;

With Nature man cohabits, and is free :
Can he, my friend, be so, with pomp
to dwell ?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

April 4, 1801.

BEING on an occasional visit to Bir-
mingham last Sunday morning, and
passing by St. Paul's Chapel (which
stands in a pleasant and spacious piece
of ground), and finding a door un-
locked, I went in to view the place,
and found, that since I was in it before,
an organ had been erected in a gallery
at the west end, built over the other, and
at the east a beautiful window of painted
glass, the work of Mr. Eginton, of
Handsworth. This window, which is
of the Venetian kind, has three com-
partments : in the principal, the con-
version of St. Paul is represented, very
impressive and well done ; he appears as
if after his fall, saying, " Who art thou,
Lord ?" and the figure of the Redeemer
in the clouds, replying, " I am Jesus,
whom thou persecutest." In the divi-
sion to the left, the new converts to
christianity appear in bonds ; and in
the other is represented, the visit of
Ananias to Paul when he was restored
to sight (Acts ix. 17.) The chapel,
which is faced with white stone, and
was erected in 1779, is roomy, elegant,
and commodious, and a new clock has
been set up in the tower ; a handsome
spire was originally intended, but is not
yet erected. I attended divine service

at St. Philip's (commonly called the
new) Church ; and to speak of the
beauties of this edifice, both within
and without, would be superfluous,
as it is one of the most complete parish-
churches I have seen, and I have not
seen a few, in this and another king-
dom. The church-yard, which con-
tains about four acres, is very handsome,
having pleasant walks embellished with
trees, and may be called the Mall of
Birmingham. In the church is a large
and elegant organ, and the two windows
near the altar recess have crimson cur-
tains, which, being down, throw a
gloominess on that part of the church,
which, perhaps, might appear with
more advantage with more light. In
the service, I was agreeably surpris'd
at hearing the Te Deum and Jubilate
extremely well chaunted by the child-
ren of the charity-school, who also sung
a sanctus, just before the reading of the
Gospel in the Communion Service. My
prayer-book, which has both versions
of Psalms, was of no use in that respect,
as neither of *them* are used here, but a
selection from Addison, Merrick, Dod-
dridge, and Watts. The old rooth,
which has been altered a little, was well
sung, as was also an hymn suitable to
the day (being Palm Sunday) to An-
gels.

gels' hymn tune. The Minister read the second service at the communion-table, and *not in the desk*. This latter practice is generally used in most churches in this quarter, *contrary to the Rubric*; and I cannot tell the reason why? It is certainly more impressive and solemn to read the Ten Commandments, Epistle, and Gospel, at the altar, than in the Minister's pew. The sermon was from St. Matthew xi. 29 and 30. The church, which will contain two thousand persons, and was erected in 1716, was pretty full, but I was sorry to see so few of the working order of people present, and fear that their not being able to appear in decent cloathing, through the pressure of the times, was the cause, and two many of them are now in a deplorable state. The congregation all *stand up* to sing, and the parish-clerk wears a decent gown and a band. In the church-yard is a spacious and noble building, the charity-school, rebuilt and enlarged not long since, over the door of which are two good figures of a boy and a girl in the dress the children wear; and these figures appear to be well executed.

I went to St. Mary Chapel in the afternoon. This was erected in 1774, and stands in a spacious piece of ground. It is of the octagon form, with a neat spire standing on a round tower, and has an organ. The style of preaching here is much like that used in Calvinist meetings, and the hymns are also a selection in that way. The first was

sung to St. Anne's tune, and the second was given out line by line by the clerk, who likewise wears a gown and band. When a line was sung, the organ stopped until the next was given out: and the sermon, which was from St. John xvii. 11. was extempore; and there was a large congregation present.

In my way home, I called at Mr. E.'s, a Gentleman I had never before seen; but some time ago, having been favoured by his son, Mr. W. Raphael E. with a letter on a particular business, I thought it a duty to return my personal acknowledgments. Here I was politely received, and was indulged by Mr. E. junior, with the sight of many curious paintings on paper and glass. Of the latter, four fine whole lengths of St. Ambrose, Jerome, Athanasius, and Venerable Bede, which are intended for Fonthill Abbey; also of a fine window, not yet finished, for the cathedral at Durham; and many beautiful coats of arms, &c. &c. on glass. I wonder not at this repository being visited frequently by the Nobility and Gentry, for the curious work here to be seen is well worth attention.

After spending some time here to my great satisfaction, I proceeded homewards, having previously received an invitation to call again at a future opportunity, which I shall not fail to avail myself of.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,
A WALSALL MAN.

LETTERS FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.

[The attention of the Public being at the present moment directed towards the East, a Correspondent has transmitted to us copies of two letters written in the year 1730, by a Gentleman who appears to have attended Lord Kinnoul in his Embassy to the Grand Signor at that period, and which describe the manners and customs then existing with great accuracy.]

LETTER I.

SIR,
I PROMISED to give you as particular an account of the famous city of CONSTANTINOPLE, as my stay in it would allow of. It will appear, I am afraid, a very confused relation; but, I am persuaded, you will excuse it, when I acquaint you that my time would not allow me to digest it into a regular form. You have it just as opportunity would admit me to make such *Observa-*

tions as immediately occurred to me, either with respect to the *Inhabitants*, or the *City*, &c. I must not forget to tell you, that out of complaisance to the Turks, I suffered my whickers to grow, because (as several other nations in the world) they are fond of being imitated, though they themselves have nothing worthy of imitation. I could not, as yet, see the least virtue in any of them; for what is most remarkable in them, is

pride

pride and idleness, accompanied with as great a share of *sensuality* as can be imagined.

CONSTANTINOPLE is the metropolitan city of the Ottoman Empire, and the residence of the *Grand Seigneur*, who styles himself the *Ruler of Kings* and *Distributor of Crowns*, *Lord of the White and Black Seas*, of *Bagdat*, *Grand Cairo*, *Aleppo*, &c. and particularly of the fair city of *Stamboul*: the meaning of which, I have been informed is, *The Desire of the Kings of the Earth*. It was magnificently built and adorned by the *Emperor Constantine the Great*, who translated the seat or Court of the Empire of *Rome* to this place, which was then called *Byzantium*, but thereafter *Constantinople*, or the city of *Constantine*, and *Nova Roma*, or *New Rome*; for which reason, the country of *Thrace* also, in which this city stands, was called *Romania*. It is seated in Europe, close by the *Marmora*, or sea of *Propontus*, on a neck of land, and makes a sort of a triangle, one side to the sea, another to the land, and the third to the river or harbour, where ships ride. As you come in on the left hand, and on the point of land next the sea, is the *Grand Seraglio*, a large, but irregular building, and only the top to be seen above the cypress trees; it stands in a garden inclosed round with a very high wall, which comes down close to the sea. The ships coming into the harbour are obliged to keep nigh it. From whence, I cannot forget to relate to you, that here you can have one of the most delightful prospects that ever was beheld, for the whole city is to be seen at one view, the buildings are all on a rising ground one above another, with an easy ascent from the water side, by which you, or any other beholder, can have the pleasure of seeing one of the largest cities in Europe, intermixt with tall trees and gardens, which makes the *view*, or prospect, the more agreeable.

The city is about fifteen miles in circumference, and five in length, but here I mean only the city itself on one side the river; for here are four other towns, by way of *Faux Burgh*, or suburbs, joined to the city, called *Gallatia*, *Pera*, *Tophano*, and *Castum*, which may very well be called the suburbs of the city, the river being only between them, which may be reckoned a part of it too, there being continually such swarms of people on it, passing cros and cros; it is about a mile over, and in length,

from the *Seraglio Point* to the head, is about five miles. In these four towns, on the right hand side of the river as you come in, live all the Christians, or, as they call them here, the Franks, where all the Ambassadors reside, and have palaces to live in. My Lord *Kinnoul's* palace stands on the top of a hill in *Pera*. No Franks are permitted to live in *Constantinople*. The people they call Franks here are Greeks, Armenians, Italians, French, Dutch, and English; the four last-named wear hats, which the Turks have an aversion to. The Italian is the common language spoke by all Franks, but the Turks think it beneath them to speak any language but their own. These towns, which are joined to the city, and make the suburbs of it, are about ten miles in compass, which, if these and some other suburbs adjoining to them with the city, were reckoned (as indeed they may) one continued city, they are much bigger than London; but people differ much in their opinions. Some say it is not so big, and others say it is half as big again; but then they leave out the towns above-mentioned on the other side of the river, and some put all together as the city and its suburbs; and if we were to compare London and Constantinople within the walls, I take the latter to be the biggest of the two. It is built upon seven hills, and, by that means, makes the most beautiful prospect, at a distance, that can be seen. The buildings are all on a rising ground, one above another, with an easy ascent from the water side; so that (as I said above) we have a full sight of the houses, and what makes the prospect more beautiful, is the green trees and gardens intermixt amongst the buildings. The city doth not seem to be strongly fortified; it has walls, battlements, and towers all round, but no ditch. There is a very strong castle next the *Propontian Sea*, which is called the *Seven Towers*, which we saw when we came in. All the buildings and streets are very irregular, and much different from what I ever saw. There is neither neatness, uniformity, nor magnificence in their buildings; their streets are very narrow, and paved in a rough manner, with a sort of a rise or causeway next the houses for people to walk upon, and even that is scarcely wide enough for two to go a-breast. The houses are chiefly built of wood (especially the upper part or story), and reach

reach so far over the top, that they touch one another, so that one might get over the windows from one house to another across the street. By this way of building, any one that sees this place will not wonder at the frequent and fatal fires they have here; for if once a fire breaks out, it must burn furiously till it comes to some garden or vacant place to stop it. I have seen two fires already, since my coming here, one on the Constantinople side, and the other on the Franks side; they both happened in the night: the last of which I sat up all night to see it, which burnt very furiously for six hours; at which time, it was so light on our ship's deck, that I could see plainly to write or read by the light of it. It began near the Seraglio, spread upwards from the water-side. The only way they had to put it out, was by pulling down houses to make an open space. The appearance of the buildings is vastly different at a distance to what they are when you come near them, for then they appear to be the ugliest, awkwardest buildings imaginable. They are low, and daubed over with white wash, or coarse paint; the bottom part of the houses is of rubbish, such as stone, brick, &c. mixt together; and the upper part, which is the best, is of wood, which is neither carved nor planed, but only some are painted with ordinary red paint. I must confess, I saw two or three buildings which looked very beautiful: one was the front of a house belonging to the Chief Judge, but it is impossible to give you any account of it, it is built in so odd a manner; the most part of it is wood, and has a great deal of gilding, which makes a fine shew: the other, and the finest building I have seen here, is a *Fountain*, which stands in an open square, near the Seraglio gate; it is a place built and maintained by the Grand Vizier, for people to come and draw water, who have it served out to them in great pint mugs, by people who constantly give attendance to fill these mugs, which are chained to the place, and stand in rows breast high, between the iron bars or wrought iron, which is gilt with gold. There are people always in the inside to draw water, and to fill the pots, which, till people come, are always kept full; they have a yearly salary for doing of it. There are abundance of those sorts of places, for the Turks to come and drink, all over

the city, for they are not allowed to drink any other liquor.

Their manners and customs are so vastly different from us, and from any I ever saw, that it is impossible for a man, though never so curious, to be satisfied in a small time in making observations, or to give an account of them; for they act quite the reverse in every thing to us Christians, though it be contrary to sense and reason; of which I will give you one trifling instance, and by that you may judge of the rest; and that is, when the peaches are ripe, they beat them off the trees with sticks, and walnuts they gather with their hands. Most of the elderly men wear their beards, and all wear whiskers. They never wear any hair on their heads; their *dress* is long, which, no doubt, you have seen, and is, as to its colour, either *red, green, yellow, or blue* cloth, as are their caps with muslin rolled round for turbans. All those that are related to *Mahomet* wear *green* turbans. It is very rude to put off one's hat to a Turk; and one cannot affront them worse, than by shewing them our bald pate. Their salutation is by putting their right hand to their left breast. They have an aversion to those people that were hats, yet they are very civil to us, as coming from a man of war, and bringing an Ambassador. Their writing, too, is the reverse of ours; for they write towards the left hand, and in crooked lines, in very odd characters. They wear no stockings nor shoes, but always boots and slippers. Their boots are of yellow leather, and very large and loose on their legs, but have no soles to them; and therefore they wear slippers over them, which they pull off, and leave at the doors, when they go into a room, as women do in England their clogs. The common people go bare-legged, but wear two pair of slippers, one with soles, and another without soles. They have iron heels to their slippers, and wooden locks to their doors. They never make use of chairs or tables, but always sit upon the ground, like taylor, on carpets, or fine mats made of straw. They are continually smoking and drinking coffee. They never spit with their smoking, nor drink sugar with their coffee. Their pipes are of cane, about a yard and an half long, and large earthen bowls to take on or off. They always carry a large bag of tobacco about them, or have a man to carry it for them, and

a flint, steel, and touch match to light their pipes.

Their religion forbids them to drink any spirituous liquors, though a great many do it privately. There is a sort of *verbert*, or cool liquor, sold about the streets in large glasses, which, when one drinks, they shake in some perfume. They are mighty lovers of perfumes, and generally perfume themselves all over. It is remarkable, there is abundance of very ancient people here, and those that escape the plague (which is very frequent here) live generally to a great age, for they seldom die of any other sickness. They live very moderately and regular, eat very little flesh, and drink nothing strong; always go to bed soon, and rise early. July, August, and September, are the three months the plague rages here, which sweeps away abundance of people every year. They are very free from it now; and it is thought, that it will not rage much this year by all circumstances.

They are allowed to have *four wives*, and as many women slaves as they can purchase and maintain, who are most of them Christians brought out of the Black Sea in vessels that constantly trade up there on purpose for them, and bring them to a public sale in the markets here. *Siques*, which are as big as our hoys, come every day to our ship full of these slaves; some of them are very pretty women. Our Lieutenant talked of buying one of them. The women wear a close dress down to their heels, like a man's night-gown, or banyan, with capes hanging behind, the sleeves very close, and coming down to their ancles, so that one can only see their fingers ends. They all wear yellow leather boots, the same as the men, and slippers over them. Their head-dress is a thin white muslin, which covers all the back part of their head, and comes round over their mouth, chin, and nose; another piece comes over their forehead; so that one can only see their eyes, and some part of their nose; for no Turkish women ever show their face, not even in their houses, to their relations, nor to their husbands before they are married; for they marry by proxy, and the man sends his sister, or some woman related to him, to see her face before he marries her; so that he is obliged to trust to the report of his friend about her qualifications, shape, &c. With this white muslin all over their head and face, they look as

if they were dressed to frighten people (like ghosts). They have large grey eyes, long noses, and pale complexions. They have a very stately gait, wear no hair, as I can see, on their heads. They have coaches for the women to ride in, which go on carriages like our waggons, with two horses a-bread, harnessed like waggon-horses; they hold about six people, and are covered like a baker's cart, having a small lattice door on each side to get in and out at. The coachman has a fine apartment to himself, with a canopy over his head. The men never ride in coaches, but always on horseback. The Grand Seigneur himself always rides on horseback. They have, for the generality, very beautiful horses, and are finely accoutred; they ride at a very slow rate in great pomp, several slaves walking on each side of the horse, and some before and behind, according to the quality of the person.

I told you, in my last, that I saw the Grand Seigneur come down to the water-side on horse-back, go into his barge, and pass by our ship, with thirteen barges more of his retinue, and nine more with his finest women from the Seraglio, and went to his country palace, up the canal, towards the Black Sea, where he has been ever since. The Grand Vizier passes close by our ship twice every day, coming and going to Constantinople to the Grand Seigneur.

I likewise told you of our voyage from Malta hither through the Archels, that we sailed along the Grecian shore, saw Corinth, Athens, and anchored off Troy, and saw the place where the town of Troy stood, which is made arable land, and where corn grows now. I think I told you too, what numerous boats there are in the river, which are reckoned at twenty thousand, from one man to seven in a boat; they are very neat clever boats, and outcut our wherries on the Thames; they row exceeding well, every man rows with two oars or sculls; the oars are short, but have very broad blades, and they keep a very regular stroke, and go at a vast rate; they are very long and narrow, and kept very clean, though not painted. Most people of note keep boats of their own, which are generally rowed by seven men with fourteen oars; they do not sit on seats as we do, but have a place like a stage at the end of the boat with small bannisters round, spread with a carpet,

carpet, and they sit on them cross-legged; some of them have large cushions to lean their backs against, and always a pipe in their mouths a yard and an half long. Their servants, who are generally in green liveries, sit before, facing them. Most people keep their own boats to go to their country seats in summer; which they all have up the canal towards the Black Sea, to the end they may cross, and pass to and fro, because there is no bridge across the river. The boats are always with a clean tallowed bottom, and are very sharp, and cock up at each end. The men always row in white shirts and red caps, and sit on benches, as we do. The oars are fastened or tied to the rollock with a piece of leather thong, so that they never take them into the boat, but let them hang along the side of the boat. When they land a fare or passenger, they always turn the boat about, and put the stern to the shore, that you may not have the trouble to come or pass by the watermen; they do not get up from their seats when you land.

The women who come by our ship, whole boats full of them, and who look ghostly, so as to frighten people, sit on low seats, on each side the boat, close to the bottom, that one can just see their white hoods over the boat-sides; they have no tilts or coverings to their boats, except a fine awning to the Grand Seignior and Vizier's barges, and the barges which are rowed with twenty-three men for his women. One of them passed us the other day from the Seraglio to go to him at his country palace, with some of his beauties in it, but were close shut up in a tilt, and two black eunuchs sat on the outside as guards.

The river is full of porpoises, which are always playing and rolling above water, that sometimes I wonder they do not jump into the boats. The reason they are so numerous and tame, is, because nobody dare shoot or molest them. The river is very full of fowl, particularly large gulls; for the same reason, the streets swarm with cur dogs like foxes, which have no owners, but live in the streets on the public, and nobody dares kill one of them. They are very troublesome to us English; for whenever any of us go a shore, they follow at one's heels, and bark continually, but do not bite much; they begin now to be acquainted with us, and are

pretty civil to what they used to be. The streets are full of wild turtle doves, which are very tame, and build about the houses, by reason nobody offers to molest them; so that one may take them with their hand, if they please. There is nobody in the streets after it is dark, for every body goes to bed; so that when day-light is gone, nothing is done. Here is neither clock nor bell strikes in the place, neither dare we strike or ring our bell while we lie here.

The *mosques*, or churches, are a great beauty to the city; they are generally built on the highest ground, and are one entire large dome covered with lead, and a small turret at top of the dome which is copper, and some are gilt with gold, which makes a shining shew. Some of them have abundance of small low domes round the great one, and they have one, two, three, or four steeples adjoining to their *mosques*, according to the bigness of it. Their steeples are very like the monument, only sharp at top, and are for no other use, but for a man to go to the top, and call people to prayers. They have one, two, or three balconies round at top, one above another, for the priest to go out at, to bawl out to the people instead of bells. They are obliged to pray five times in the four-and-twenty hours; at day-light, at noon, four o'clock in the afternoon, at dusk, and at an hour and an half after dark night: and at these times, one under priest goes up into one of the balconies of the steeple, and puts his hands to his ears, and screams out with a terrible shrill voice for five or six minutes, till he is quite hoarse, to call them to prayers. The words that he says, I am told in English are, *God is great, three times; give testimony, that there is but one God; come, yield yourselves up to his mercy, and pray him to forgive you your sins.* GOD is great, three times more, *there is no other God but GOD.* They have cisterns, or bathing places, built round the *mosques* at the outside of them, to wash and bathe themselves in, which they always do more or less before they go to prayers.

Sometimes they only wash hands, feet, eyes, nose, and ears; but, if they have been with any of their wives lately, then they bathe themselves all over before they go to prayers. I do not find they use much exercise or diversion. They are great lovers of flowers. They

are a very clean people. I can see no linen they wear, for their shirts do not close at the neck, nor has it any collar or wrist-bands made of cotton. They do not make use of tables, chairs, knives, forks, plates, napkins, nor dishes, at their meals, except the top people, who have tables, a foot high from the ground, and have nothing but wooden spoons to eat with, no table-cloth, but one spread under the table. Their roast meat comes first to table, which they eat with spoons; and the boiled meat and soup come last.

Their chief furniture to their houses is their *sofhas*; some of them are very

rich, and they have one of these *sofhas* in every room, at one end where the windows are all round; it is a place raised about half a foot like a stage, covered all over with a fine straw mat, and all round, against the wall, a sort of raised soft place, about a yard wide from the wall, covered with fine scarlet cloth, and long cushions, or pillows, standing on their edge against the wall to lean to it, so they sit, lie, and loll on these *sofhas* all day; and, I believe, make them their beds in the night, for I never see any beds that they have.

(To be continued.)

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR MAY 1801.

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

The Statistical Account of Scotland, drawn up from the Communications of the Ministers of the different Parishes. By Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Vol. XX. 8vo. Creech, &c. Edinburgh, Cadell and Davies, London.

WE have hitherto delayed laying before our readers, a general review of this very elaborate and most important work, which, if it were considered in no other light than that of exhibiting an example, and tracing a plan for other public-spirited men of rank and fortune to adopt, would claim the merit of being a truly beneficial public undertaking.

The present work being limited to one part only of the united kingdom of Great Britain, is more peculiarly interesting to the natives, and to those who have real or personal estates, or commercial establishments and connexions, within the territory of Scotland; and therefore the separate volumes, in the order in which they were completed, were printed and published in the capital city of that country, where they, of course, were better known, and more

extensively circulated than in London.

Yet the information to be found in these statistical volumes, on such general concern as agriculture, population, manufactures, moral character of the people, &c. is such as every active member of society, in every part of the empire, will be glad to consult; but more especially those whose public situations require a competent knowledge of the *internal structure of that community* to which they belong. "The great object," says the indefatigable Author of the Statistical Inquiry, "was, to accomplish what had hitherto never been attempted, namely, to ascertain the *internal structure of Society*;" and most assuredly, the Statesman who is honoured with a share in the legislative, or in the executive departments of the British empire, will derive great advantage from consulting this

this accurate and ample statement of the modes by which the respective classes of a nation, containing 1,550 souls, respectively obtain their subsistence, and the means by which their condition may be improved. It is highly gratifying to speculative minds, to observe, that a disposition to study political arithmetic, and political economy, prevails more and more every day in the higher classes of society; it holds out a fair prospect to the public of considerable improvements in their domestic concerns, whenever the nation shall be blessed with a durable peace; then it will be found, that the results of such investigations as have been made in this work, and are recommended to be made in other parts of the united kingdom, will be productive of plenty, cheapness, increase of property, loyalty, and sound morals; and destructive of monopolies, artificial scarcities, prodigality, dissipation, and in the lower orders of the people *intoxication, by dram-drinking*, the bane of health and longevity.

We will now give a satisfactory outline of this great work, pointing out the principal materials, and the order in which they are arranged.

A preliminary observation of the Author, however, must not escape our notice, as it gives a necessary explanation of the terms that frequently occur in the body of the work. In the concise account of the origin and progress of this arduous undertaking, we find the following passage: "Many people were at first surpris'd at my using the words *Statistical* and *Statistical*, as it was suppos'd that some term in our own language might have express'd the same meaning. But, in the course of a very extensive tour through the northern parts of Europe, which I happen'd to take in 1786, I found, that in Germany they were engag'd in a species of political enquiry, to which they had given the name of *Statistik*; and though I apply a different idea to that word, for by *statistical* is meant, in Germany, an enquiry for the purpose of ascertaining the political strength of a country, or questions respecting matters of state; whereas, the idea I annex to the term, is an enquiry into the state of the country, for the purpose of ascertaining the *quantum* of happiness enjoy'd by its inhabitants, and the means of its future improvement; yet, as I thought that a new word might attract more public attention, I resolv'd on adopting it,

and I hope that it is now completely naturaliz'd and incorporat'd with our language."

The plan pursu'd by our Author to obtain information, was that of printing and circulating queries; as many individuals might be inclin'd to send answers to them, who would not take the trouble of drawing up a regular report: accordingly, he address'd the following circular letter to the parochial Ministers, and inclos'd in it the list of queries.

"SIR,

"I take the liberty of transmitting the inclos'd queries to you, in hopes that a plan, which has been fortunate enough to meet with the approbation of some of the most respectable and distinguished characters in these kingdoms, will be favour'd with your assistance. To procure information with regard to the real political situation of a country, is what wise statesmen in every age have thought desirable, but which in these enlighten'd times is justly held of the most essential public importance. In many parts of the Continent, more particularly in Germany, statistical enquiries respecting the population, the political circumstances, the productions of the country, and other matters of state, have been carried to a very great extent; but in no country, it is believ'd, can they be brought to such perfection as in Scotland, which boasts of an ecclesiastical establishment, whose members will yield to no description of men, for public zeal, as well as for private virtue, for intelligence, and for ability. I flatter myself, that upon this occasion they will not be backward in contributing their aid to promote an attempt which may prove of considerable service to the country at large, and cannot fail to add to the reputation and character which the Church of Scotland has already so deservedly acquired for public utility.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your very obedient, and faithful
humble servant,

Edinburgh, JOHN SINCLAIR.
May 25th, 1790.

N. B. It is not expected, that all the inclos'd queries should be answer'd by any individual; nor is minute exactness look'd for: but it is request'd, that as many questions may be attend'd to as circumstances will admit of. It may be proper to add, that if it is thought advisable

vifible to publifh fuch an account of Scotland as may be drawn up from the materials fo collected, any profit that can be derived from the publication, is to be dedicated to an intitution lately formed, for the benefit of the fons of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland, which feems to merit every poffible encouragement."

It could hardly be conceived that fuch a patriotic and difinterefted plan fhould have met with any oppofition. Yet from the fubfequent correpondence it appears, that fome of the Clergy mifunderftood it, and that others were extremely indolent, fo that it was judged expedient to obtain the unanimous vote of the general Affembly of the Church of Scotland, recommending to fuch Minifters as had not yet furnifhed Sir John Sinclair with ftatiftical accounts of their refpective parifhes to contribute, with all the expedition in their power, to complete a work of fuch apparent public utility; and we are forry to obferve in a N. B. to one of the circular letters fent by Sir John to the defective Minifters, a hint of coercive meafure, which had better been omitted in the publication. At length, however, the information required was completed, the ftatement of the laft deficient parifh being given in on the 29th of January 1798.

Our limits will not admit of a diftinct lift of the queries, which differ materially in their degrees of importance and utility; but the heads or divifion of the lift will give a fatisfactory idea of the mode of purfuing a fimilar plan in any given county in England, Wales, or Ireland.

1ft Queftion, refpecting the Geography and Natural Hiftory of the Parifh.—*Specimen* of particulars—What is the general appearance of the country; is it flat or hilly, rocky or mountainous? What is the nature of the foil; is it fertile or barren, deep or fhallow? Is the parifh remarkable for breeding any fpecies of cattle, of peculiar fize or quality?

2d Q. refpecting the Population of the Parifh.—What was the ancient ftate of the population of the parifh, fo far as it can be traced? What is now the amount of its population? What may be the number of farmers and their families; ditto of manufacturers, feamen, and fifhermen? What is the proportion between the bachelors and married men, widowers included? How many children does each marriage, on

an average, produce? What may be the caufes of depopulation?

3d Q. refpecting the productions of the Parifh.—What kind of vegetables, plants, and trees, does the parifh produce? What, on an average, is fuppofed to be the number of cattle, fheep, horfes, hogs, and goats, in the diftrict? Miscellaneous queftions—What is in general the rent of the beft arable and palture or meadow grounds *per acre*; and what the rent of inferior? What in general is the fize and the average rent of the farms in the parifh; and is the number of farms increafing or diminishing? Is the parifh in general inclofed or uninclofed; and are the people convinced of the advantage of inclofures? Are there any curious or important facts tending to prove any great alteration in the manners, customs, drefs, ftile of living, &c. of the inhabitants of the parifh now, and twenty or fifty years ago?

The number of queries under the above divifions amount to 166, from which we have extracted fufficient to fhew the incalculable advantages to be derived from fuch a ftatiftical furvey of any country whatever.

We fhall now prefent our readers with corroborating testimonies of the utility of the work, which may ferve as a leffon to intelligent and active gentlemen in England to render their country the like effential fervice.

"*Extract of a Letter from Sir David Dalrymple (Lord Hailes) to Sir John Sinclair, on receiving the Specimen of the four firft Parifhes, dated Feb. 18th, 1791.*

"SIR,

"I am much obliged to you for your prefent. Your ftate of Scotland promifes to be a very able work, under the hands of fo ardent an enquirer as you are. There is much to be learnt, even from the fpecimen."

Several letters of the fame tenor, from fome of the principal gentlemen of landed property in Scotland, are inferted in the Appendix to this volume; and others from foreign Ambaffadors at the Court of London, and Minifters of State in foreign countries, expreffing their grateful acknowledgments for the communication of fpecimens of a work, which may tend to the improvement of the interior ftructure, or political eonomy of their refpective nations. But we fhould ftill be deficient in our duty to the public, if we did not clofe the

article

article with a sample of the returns made by one of the parochial Ministers to the queries sent to him.

Parish of Sorn, County of Ayr. By the Rev. George Gordon. This is the most copious account in the whole volume; and the following particulars the most curious and interesting.—“Natural productions.—The Moors and fields are pretty well stocked with the usual kind of game; but I never heard of any singular or uncommon plant or animal in this parish, neither are there any lakes in it. It abounds, however, in peat, coal, lime stone, iron-stone, and red free-stone, all of a good quality, &c.

“Soil and climate.—As nearly as I can compute, without actual admeasurement, this parish contains about 23,660 English acres; of which, about 3000 consists of moss, 7000 of hills, moors, and other pasture lands, and about 200 are covered with wood, partly natural, and partly planted in belts and clumps; and the remaining 13,460 are arable, though not all at present in a state of actual cultivation: but such lands as these are evidently capable of much improvement: the prevailing soil in the arable districts is that of a reddish clay, upon a bottom of blackish till. Under proper management, and in favourable seasons, it yields good crops of oats; but as it retains too much moisture, it is apt, when in pasture, to be soon overrun with moss and rushes.

“The climate is much the same here as in the other parishes of this county: strong gales of wind, blowing directly from the Western Ocean, and accompanied with frequent and heavy showers of rain, constitute the prevailing weather. Complete rainy days, however, are, I think, less common here than on the east coast; neither does snow fall in such quantities, or lie so long; and we have seldom reason to complain of fog.

“Population and employment.—The number of families in this parish, exclusive of those in the village of Catrine, is 243, and of souls 1429; of these, 677 are males, 752 females. It appears from the annexed account, that Catrine (a new built village with a cotton manufactory) contains 1350 souls. The increase in the whole parish since the year 1765, is 1285 souls. About 100 families, including the residing heritors, are chiefly employed in the business of agriculture.

“Longevity.—A considerable number of both sexes arrive at eighty years of age, and some even exceed ninety. Within a very small distance of the church, there are just now living a shoemaker in the ninetieth year of his age, who still occupies the house he was born in; the church-officer, who is in his 85th year; a gardener in his ninety-fifth, and his wife nearly the same age, who have been married sixty-eight years: also, the possessor of a small farm, who is now in his ninety-seventh year: he is the most vigorous of them all, and walks two or three miles every day. It is not a little remarkable, that all these aged persons, except the first, were servants to the late Countess Dowager of Loudon, who herself lived at Sorn Castle till within three or four months of her hundredth year. The common food of the people who thus attain to extraordinary old age is described in this and other parishes generally to consist of broths, oatmeal cakes, called bannocks, potatoes, milk, and vegetables, with very little meat.

“Condition and character of the people.—About seven years ago, poverty prevailed very generally among all classes of the people in this parish, and they were not without the faults which are usually found to accompany such a condition. Though the rents were by no means overstretch'd, yet very few of the tenants were able to pay them with punctuality and ease, and very few of the tradesmen and labourers were in easy circumstances, owing, in part, to the dissipation of too large a proportion of their incomes in ale-houses and whisky-shops. Since that time, however, both their condition and character have been considerably altered for the better. This agreeable change has been occasioned, partly by the rise in the price of labour, and of all the productions of agriculture, partly by the scarcity and high price of spirituous liquors, and partly by the strong incentives to industry, which the manufacturing and ready money of the flourishing village of Catrine, together with various rural improvements, have afforded; so that the accession of prosperity they have lately experienced seems to have hitherto proved beneficial in every view.”

In an advertisement prefixed to this volume, Sir John expresses his satisfaction at having brought it to a conclusion, and presented to the public the remainder

remainder of the statistical accounts of the different parishes of Scotland. He thinks it proper, however, to add, that another volume is now in the press, containing not only such material additions to, or corrections of, the parochial reports, as have been transmitted since the original accounts were printed, but also a very copious General Index.—The whole work will therefore be comprehended in twenty-one volumes.

“In regard to the proposed Analysis of the Statistical Account of Scotland, or the result of the enquiry, the Author has begun that important undertaking,

and will endeavour to complete it, as soon as his leisure from other avocations will admit.”

We cannot but express our astonishment at the unprecedented assiduity of this fertile writer on the most useful national subjects, since we are well informed, that besides the literary labours announced in this advertisement, he gives the public to hope, that he will publish an octavo edition of his History of the Public Revenue of the British Empire, improved and brought down to the present time.

M.

The Life, Adventures, and Opinions of Colonel George Hanger, written by Himself. 2 Vols. 8vo. 16s. Boards. J, Debrett. 1801.

THE gay and fashionable of both sexes, who have either figured in the circles of high life in the metropolis, or have frequented places of public resort for health, convenience, or amusement, in different parts of the kingdom, such as Brighthelmstone, Tunbridge, Bath, Weymouth, &c. can be no stranger to the person and character of Colonel Hanger. As his person and demeanor are both remarkably singular, so is the performance now before us: it is *unique* in its kind, and bears little resemblance to any biographical composition hitherto published. The scholar and the gentleman, the general reader, the acute observer, and the keen censurer, are displayed in every page; and had the writer been born a poet, he would most assuredly have been the most distinguished satyrical of his time. We remember, some forty years past, or more, a moral lecture by an unfortunate divine, Dr. Brown, entitled, “An Estimate of the Manners and Principles of the Times:” the present performance is a new and ludicrous anatomy of our reigning follies and immoralities, loosely penned, and in some parts hardly decent; but, on the whole, containing a fund of genuine wit, some wholesome admonitions, particularly to the fair sex, and deserved reproof, for neglect of duty, of men of high rank, and in public situations, whose example, instead of promoting the cause of religion, virtue, and sound manners, among the lower orders of the people, widely disseminates the vices that are most baneful to the welfare and tranquillity of society.

With concern we notice a most extra-

ordinary introduction to the first volume, which we hope to see expunged from a second edition; we mean the following passage, with the disgusting figure annexed to it. “The lives of malefactors, in general, are prefaced with a strong outline of their birth, parentage, and education, with other peculiar circumstances belonging to them. As, for instance: A. B. was born in the parish of ———, in the county of ———, of reputable and genteel parents; but, falling early in life into bad company, both of wicked men and lewd women, he contracted habits which ultimately——under this line, we have a well-executed print of a man hanging on a gibbet, with a military hat and cockade, and a scimitar by his side: not being personally acquainted with the Colonel, we cannot decide if it exhibits his own portrait; if it does, we believe he is the first man who ever hung himself in effigy; and certainly the first Officer who so far overlooked the customs of all civilized nations as to hang any man with a sword by his side; that badge of honour being always taken from malefactors: but to the unlettered observers whom we have seen staring at this strange exhibition in the shops, and to readers who are utter strangers to the Author, it suggests an idea which we forbear to mention. We would even recommend the cancelling of the two first pages of all the uncirculated impressions of the work, which with great propriety might open with the contents of the present page 3, making an apology for altering it to page 1. A specimen of our Author’s censorial talents are therein displayed, which

which will give the reader a tolerable idea of the mode of treating the miscellaneous subjects that compose these two entertaining volumes.

“ My father served in three Parliaments, and was one of those respectable, independent, old English characters in the House of Commons, called Country Gentlemen; who formerly had a considerable influence with Ministers, and to whose judgments and opinions every Minister paid the greatest respect. They were disinterested honest men, who had no selfish views, and performed their duty to their constituents unbiassed by any party. I wish from my heart the case was the same in the present day. But I lament that, with nine in ten, the difference is very great indeed; for when an opulent country gentleman, who never has known London but for a short time together, and solely on his own private business, is chosen Member for a County, or a great town, he takes a house for the winter, comes to London, and being elected a parliament man, becomes parliament mad.

“ Now, there are two blessings which, in the nature of things, will be sure to attend him.

“ First, his wife—but more of that hereafter: we leave the reader to fill up the blank after the word wife, by a reference to the work, page 4.

“ Secondly, instead of doing his duty to his constituents, independent of any party or prejudice, he allies himself to some one *faction* or other; and if the faction he joins should choose to be of opinion that beans and peas are bacon, he gives his assenting voice, and endeavours, wherever he goes, to prove, that beans and peas may be bacon, although they are not positively hog's flesh. As he must join one party or the other, the most prudent step for him to take in these times, is, to join Administration; for, although they want no addition to their forces, yet, I dare say, on his leaving London, after having given a whole winter's specimen of his sincerity, the Minister would not refuse making a seventh cousin of his affectionate and loving wife an Ensign of Fencibles.

“ He now returns to his country-seat, where he amuses his brother fox-hunters with despatching on the political frugality of the Minister, the justice and boldness of the war, or the affluence and extent of our trade and commerce.

“ If he is on the other side, he ex-

claims against the enormous expenditure of the public money, the barbarous massacre of human lives, and the horrid effusion of human blood; the pressure of the taxes, the accumulation of the national debt, and the corruption of the times:—His affectionate wife, to play her part with some eclat, astonishes the natives at the county race ball, by appearing with black eye-brows, a flaxen wig, and half naked, in the London fashion.”

It is not our intention to trace our Hero regularly from his birth through the various adventures of his active life, for this would be to rob him of his merit as a faithful biographer; but we must be permitted to transplant some of the beautiful flowers from the gay pasture which this experienced gardener has cultivated, assured that they will encourage many ladies and gentlemen to walk over the whole plot again and again.

In his advice to the Prelates and Legislators how to correct the immorality and Jacobinism of the present age, and at the same time increase the revenues of the State; after recommending an Act of Parliament to prohibit any one on a Sunday to walk the streets, during the time of divine service, except physicians, apothecaries, and surgeons, he launches out in a vein of delicate irony, which is very laughable. “ Vice and immorality,” says the facetious writer, will never be corrected by the Prelates visiting St. James's on court-days, where nought but piety, sincerity, modesty, candour, and ingenuousness, ever enter: nor by frequenting the House of Lords, where the unbiassed Legislators do not suffer places and pensions to have the smallest influence on their judgment or actions. Their time in both these places is as much misapplied as if they were to preach to a congregation consisting only of clergymen, who, of course, can want no amendment or instruction.

“ They should bend their steps towards St. Giles's, Wapping, Drury-lane, Field-lane, Chick-lane, Love-lane, and Petticoat lane. There would they see Satan, with huge strides, walking along in open day, and the daughters of corruption lighted by the children of the sun (vulgarly called the lamp-lighters) to their midnight orgies. If the whole Clergy would only take for their copy that much-to-be respected and pious Prelate, to whom all praise is due

due for his endeavours to banish from our too sinful Babylon those indecent Opera-dancers, who distort their bodies in all postures, too shocking for the feelings of modesty and virtue, we then might have some hopes of speedy reformation.

“ Though great are the sins of this nation, I have considerable hopes in the forgiveness of Heaven; and that under the auspices of a virtuous Minister*, we shall shortly be delivered from all our enemies, our misfortunes, and miseries. For as *Charity covers a multitude of sins*, this nation has more claim for forgiveness and mercy than any other; for, in respect to charitable deeds, we have exercised them towards all Europe: as I believe there is not any power of *consequence*, whether *Majestic*, *Serene*, or *Most Holy*, that we have not subsidised.”

Independent of the life and adventures, the opinions of Colonel Hanger are in a great degree founded on a thorough knowledge of mankind; but in some instances he censures without discrimination: as in the note annexed to the following just reproof. “ It is not, I am positive, from want of attention to their religion, that the lower orders of the people do not frequent the churches oftener. They cannot afford it. It is impossible to get a place in many churches under a shilling; for in these times, even in the house of God, they take money, as well as in other *great offices*.” In the note he says, “ there is no place where the indecency of this custom prevails so much as at the Magdalen Hospital.”

This is a very illiberal charge: the chapel of the Magdalen Hospital is neither a parish-church, nor a chapel of ease to the small church of an extensive and populous parish: those who resort to it, go there from motives, some of charity, others of curiosity, but none because they cannot frequent divine service in their own neighbourhood without paying for it. But if he had confined his censure to those large parishes wherein the churches are too small for the number of parishioners, and where mercenary builders, and mercenary priests, have availed themselves of this circumstance, the former to erect, and the other to hire chapels, which are denominated *private property*, and on this pretext money is extorted

for seats, he would have merited the applause of the pious and well-disposed; but to attempt to injure a public charity by an ill-founded accusation is unmanly. We cannot quit this subject without turning the attention of the public to a real abuse of this kind, which calls for immediate redress. The parish-church is not so large as a dining-parlour, and was erected when the parish was very small indeed, and very thinly inhabited; at present it will not hold a *thousandth* part of its inhabitants, and an Act was passed for building a new church upwards of twenty years ago; but owing to the number of chapels supported by the subscriptions of the Nobility and other opulent housekeepers, it remains without effect; and in these chapels, a seat cannot be obtained under one shilling a time, or half-a-guinea a quarter: those who cannot afford the former, nor go to prayers in any other in their neighbourhood, may drop down in the aisles with the fatigue of standing, for no pew-opener will turn a key unless paid *before-hand*.

Our Author is more just in his attack upon the principles of Dr. Godwin, one of our new philosophy-mongers, for exposing to the world the frailties of the wife of his bosom, which *she* in the tenderest moments of confidence imparted to him; as all generous and open-hearted women are disposed to do, to a man on whom they have fixed their affections:” alluding to the Memoirs of the late Mrs. Wollstonecraft Godwin, published by her husband soon after her death, which consigned her memory to posthumous contempt, whereas her literary talents in her life-time had obtained for her a considerable degree of reputation. So the venerable Dr. Johnson was cut up without mercy after death by some of his selfish friends, particularly a female, who retailed his foibles at a very high price indeed.

The advice given to women of rank by Colonel Hanger to avoid gambling, as it is generally connected with drinking and intrigue, or both; and the exposure of the mean, mercenary conduct of ladies of fashion in suffering Faro Banks to be kept at their houses, and obliging the keepers of these banks to pay them *fifty* pounds a night, merits the thanks of the fathers, husbands, and sons and daughters, of such *ignoble wretches*:”—reproof like our Author’s,

who writes from a well-known acquaintance with facts, having been admitted to the first circles in London, may have more effect than all the legal menaces of the good Lord Kenyon. "When I was a young man," says the Colonel, "men of fashion gamed deeply at clubs; but a gaming-table in a Lady's house was a thing unheard of."

We shall conclude this review of Vol. I. with regretting, that a sensible man, so capable of instructing and amusing his readers, should have given such a loose turn to some parts of his performance as to defeat the purpose he seems to aim at, of reforming the morals and manners of the present day; for real modest women will be advised not to read it. If the Shandean style is still in vogue, many may admire his innuendoes; but we believe if he had omitted every phrase that could be construed into indecency, his success would have been

insured. We likewise regret that he has revived the controversy concerning polygamy, which seemed to have been buried in the tomb of the late Mr. Madan: to what purpose defend a system, which, could it be maintained even from the authority of sacred writ in remote ages, is incompatible with the constitution and laws of the united kingdom of Great Britain? We think this portion of the first volume deserves a severer reprehension than we are disposed to give it.

The materials of the second are more important; and as the attack the Colonel has made upon the whole corps of attorneys has brought a potent champion into the field, in a letter to him just published, this contest, and some other curious articles in that volume, will furnish us with entertaining subjects for another review. M.

(To be continued in our next.)

Reflections on the Political and Moral State of Society at the Close of the Eighteenth Century. By John Bowles, Esq. Author of "Reflections on the Political State of Society at the Commencement of the Year 1800, &c. &c." Rivingtons. 1800.

WE have already given a general character of this work; nor will our limits admit a more particular one. But there is a circumstance in the arrangement of the three parts in it, by which the third is nearly lost to the view, from the unity of design and the predominance of splendor in the two first. These relate to the political and the moral states of society, while that discusses the point concerning the origin of the war. This is a subject which has been frequently discussed before, and to the full conviction (we believe) of every man who can think or reason. But it has been renewed by Mr. Fox in a parliamentary speech, and by M. Talleyrand, the apostate Bishop, in his letter to Lord Grenville. Mr. Bowles, therefore, very usefully sets himself in a fair opposition to both. He has been considered by some critics as partaking much of the vivacity, and exhibiting much of the vigour, that characterize the political publications of Mr. Burke. We are, indeed, so fixedly of the same opinion, that we do not know any of our political writers who comes so near as he to Mr. Burke in both. In confirmation of this opinion, we could cite several passages from the present work, if we had room for them in our own. But we would rather advert to the public

than the author; rather state his powerful reasonings against the Ex-Bishop and the Ex-Minister, than arrange his splendid passages before the eye. Even in this, however, we must be brief. We shall, therefore, select only two passages; one because of the new light in which the origin of the war with ourselves is considered, and the other as containing a summary view of the whole.

"If it were possible still to entertain a doubt upon this subject," says Mr. Bowles in a note, because the point was foreign to his text, "such doubt must be removed by attending to the following very concise statement of the question. The war was declared by France against Great Britain, and the former became the aggressor by that declaration, unless she had received some injury or offence for which she endeavoured in vain to obtain satisfaction. Before the war, a correspondence took place between the two countries, relative to all the grounds which existed between them; and was continued till within a few days before the declaration of war. But, in that correspondence, France did not ask compensation for any one injury; she did not demand satisfaction for any one act of Great Britain. On the contrary, the whole

of the correspondence, and particularly the latter part of it, which was necessarily the most important, consisted entirely of explanations respecting her own conduct, by which she endeavoured to blunt the suspicions and stifle the alarm with which her decrees and other acts had inspired the British Government. And at last, when she concluded the correspondence by an *ultimatum* denouncing war, she threatened hostilities, not if Great Britain refused to redress her wrongs, for she had not complained of any, but only in case her explanations of her own conduct should appear insufficient, or the British Government should continue preparations which were begun only in pursuance of her own example. Neither have the advocates of France to this hour pretended, that they are able to charge this country with a single act, which, according to the law of nations, has ever been considered as a justifiable cause for war. Their omission to do this amounts to the most complete exculpation of Great Britain from the charge of aggression. But it may nevertheless be satisfactory to know what neutral countries think upon this conduct; and the opinion of America cannot fail to have considerable weight with a British Opposition. That opinion has been formally given, and has been acted upon. For, as by the treaty of 1776 between France and the United States the latter are obliged to assist the former in defence of the French West India Islands, in any subsequent war in which France should *not* be the aggressor: when the present war broke out, it became a serious question with America, whether France or Great Britain was the aggressor. On the 18th of April 1793, the President Washington assembled those Officers of State, whom it was the custom to consult upon important occasions; to wit, Mr. Jefferson the Secretary of State, Mr. Hamilton the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Knox the Secretary at War, and Mr. Bradford the Attorney General. To the Council thus formed, the President put the following question: "Does the war in which France is engaged appear to be *offensive* or *defensive* on her part? or of a mixed and equivocal character?" It was determined, that the war was, on the part of France, an *offensive* war. And upon this ground the President, without waiting for any information from France, issued a proclamation, declaring to all the world,

that America *would take no part in the war*. In this opinion France herself acquiesced. For though entitled to call for the assistance of America in defence of the French West India Islands (which were never before in such danger), in case she was not the aggressor; she did not claim the assistance, nor pretend to be entitled to it, although she fought, by all the means in her power, to involve America in the war. Thus America and France have, by their deliberate conduct, given the best possible proof, that their opinion is in favour of this country upon the question of aggression. No doubt can exist respecting the opinion of any other country upon that question: and thus the whole world admits, that the war is just and necessary on the part of Great Britain; excepting only those British subjects who seem determined to think it impossible for their country to be right in any instance, unless they be permitted to change its government, or (which in effect would be the same thing) to choose the Ministers by whom the affairs of that government are to be directed." This argument is very strong in itself, and appears the stronger because it has never been urged before.

"The design of the present discussion," adds Mr. Bowles, as he sums up all his reasonings in the text, "was to trace the war to its origin, to investigate its motives, to unfold its objects, and to detect and expose the fallacious statements of those persons who have ascribed it to causes which had no share in its production. This analytical mode of investigation leads, it is conceived, to the most clear, satisfactory, and infinitely the most useful comprehension of the subject. For the war, thus considered, appears to have been, in the first instance, an attack made by France upon all established governments, upon all civilized society. It was begun in aid of an avowed system, which has been ever since unremittingly pursued, and which had for its object the subversion of all lawful authority, and the destruction of all social institutions. It was not at its first breaking out, nor has it been in its progress, directed merely against any particular sovereign or country; but it was from the first, and is still, directed against every sovereign and every country. It is an injustice to the cause in which all are engaged, to separate their provocations, their insults, and their injuries, to con- sider

And apart the attacks made by France against their individual honour and safety. Where is the State, which has not on its private account, and detached from the rest of the world, numberless and intolerable grievances to alledge against the new Republic? But what are those grievances, compared with the atrocious endeavours of that Republic to lay all civilized society in ruins, and to oppress the whole world by her blood-stained sceptre of anarchy? The war, indeed has spread from country to country, as its first projectors have found means to extend its progress, until it has made three quarters of the globe experience the ravages of Jacobinical revolution. But it has, throughout the whole of its career, preserved its unity unbroken; it has

been in England, in Italy, in Switzerland, in Egypt, in Syria, the same war which was commenced in the year 1792, in consequence of a determination to set fire to the four corners of Europe, and to destroy royalty throughout the world. In its course to distant regions, it no more loses its identity, or changes its nature, than the overwhelming torrent, which carries desolation wherever it can force a passage, or the conflagration, which pursues its ravages in every direction, until all within its reach exhibits one deplorable scene of smoking ruins. In such a war, all States have but one interest, one duty. In such a war, but one alternative attends all civilized society; either to triumph over its implacable enemy, or to be crushed beneath his unappeasable fury."

An Essay on the malignant pestilential Fever introduced into the West India Islands from Boullam, on the Coast of Guinea, as it appeared in 1793, 1794, 1795, and 1796. Interspersed with Observations and Facts tending to prove, that the Epidemic existing at Philadelphia, New York, &c. was the same Fever introduced by Infection imported from the West India Islands: and illustrated by Evidences founded on the State of those Islands, and the Information of the most eminent Practitioners residing on them. By C. Chisholm, M. D. Second Edition. 2 Vols. 8vo. Mawman. 16s.

THIS is a most important publication, and will probably be the means of preserving many thousands of our brave seamen and soldiers from a disease not inferior in malignity to the plague, nor short of it in the extent of its devastation. After the most dispassionate examination and unwearied attention in the pursuit, Dr. Chisholm declares his conviction, that the mercurial mode of treatment which the almost universal suffrage of Medical Gentlemen who have practised in this pestilential scourge within the tropics has proved to be the most efficacious. From a different treatment, it is supposed more than twelve thousand of our countrymen have perished in the short space of two years. The Author's design in this publication is most disinterested; "regardless of every power," he says, in an address to the Medical Gentlemen of the Army and Navy, "which may at-

tempt to thwart the benevolent purposes of this publication, independent of every interested view, and with a determination (which nothing but an eager desire to see my plan of treatment of the malignant pestilential fever more firmly established by a greater extension of observation in the torrid zone has hitherto prevented me from executing) of retiring altogether from medical pursuits: I warmly solicit your careful attention to the practical part, more especially, of the following work, because I am convinced you will there find a tolerable safe guide in the devious road of medical practice in the most insidious and fatal disease our armies and navies in the West Indies have ever suffered by." The work is divided into four parts, with some Appendixes. Part I. contains the origin, progress, diagnostic nature of the cause and other circumstances peculiar to or which favoured the propagation of the malignant pestilential fever, or which may be considered as illustrative of its pathology. Part II. the means of cure employed in the treatment of the malignant pestilential and yellow remittent fevers. Part III. Means of prevention; and Part IV. Illustrations of imported infection into the West India Islands and the Colony of Demerary, in South America, during the years 1793, 1794, 1795, and 1796. We give no extracts from this work, as we suppose no practitioner within the influence of the destructive malady it treats of will be unprovided with it.

The Spirit of the Public Journals for 1800: Being an impartial Selection of the most exquisite Essays and Jeux d'Esprits, principally Prose, that appear in the Newspapers and other Publications, with explanatory Notes. Vol. IV. 12mo. Ridgway. 1801.

We have already mentioned the preceding volume of this collection (see Vol. XXXVIII. p. 43.) with approbation, and we can again applaud both the design and the execution. Many pieces of merit are here rescued from oblivion, and will go down to posterity with that applause to which they are entitled.

The Power of Religion on the Mind in Retirement, Affliction, and at the Approach of Death; exemplified in the Testimonies and Experience of Persons distinguished by their Greatness, Learning, or Virtue. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. Longman and Rees. 1801. 3s. 6d.

This is not a new publication, but one which has undergone considerable alterations. Twenty-two characters, comprising near a hundred pages, have been added to the work; and a few passages of inferior importance, or not immediately connected with the design of it, have been omitted. Almost every former piece has been augmented by explanatory matter; and the language throughout carefully corrected. Such is the Editor's account, which we believe to be true. The work itself, to use the Editor's own words, exhibits "a few of those striking examples which in the quiet hour of reflection may contribute to arrest the careless and wandering, to animate the sincere and virtuous, and to convince or discountenance those who have been unhappily led to oppose the highest truths, and to forsake the fountain of all their blessings."

A Sketch of the Denominations of the Christian World; accompanied with a persuasive to religious Moderation. To which is prefixed, an Account of Atheism, Deism, Theophilantropism, Judaism, Mahometanism, and Christianity, adapted to the present Times. By John Evans, A. M. 12mo. Crosby and Letterman. 1801.

The various sects and denominations of the Christian world, and accounts of their several tenets and articles of belief, candidly and fairly stated, without

exaggeration or misrepresentation, form the present volume, which does credit to the moderation of the Author. Those who wish to be informed of the variety of opinions adopted by different persons will receive satisfaction from the present work. The celebrated Alexander Ross, mentioned in *Hudibras*, published a work of this sort in the last century but one; and we remember a namesake of the present author producing, about half a century ago, a similar, though more confined, performance of the like kind.

Advice to a Minister of the Gospel in the united Church of England and Ireland; being a Continuation of Advice to a Student in the University. To which is added, A Sermon on the Pastoral Care. By John Napleton, D. D. 8vo. Sael. 2s. 6d.

"The design of this Essay, connected with a former, is to assist the rising generation, by leading a student intended for holy orders from his entrance in the University through all his preparatory studies, and through every office in the church." The duties of each order and office are stated with perspicuity, and are such as appear necessary for every clergyman to be perfectly master of.

The Elements of Book keeping, both by single and double Entry: comprising a System of Merchants Accounts founded on real Business, arranged according to modern Practice, and adapted to the Use of Schools. By P. Kelly. 8vo. Whiting. 5s.

The subject of this volume will be best understood in the neighbourhood of the Royal Exchange. We shall therefore content ourselves with giving the Author's own account of his publication. "This work consists of three sets of books. The first explains the elements of single and double entry in a concise and simple manner: the second is intended as a further exercise in double entry: it is arranged according to the common theories generally taught in schools, and, like these, founded on imaginary transactions; but the third set is founded on real business; that is, the materials which compose this system are selected from the books of different merchants, and arranged according to the most approved practice of the first counting-houses." Prefixed is a short history of book keeping.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 25.

A NEW Tragedy, called "JULIAN AND AGNES," was performed for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre, the characters being thus represented :

Julian, Count of Tortona, under the name of Alphonso, performing the functions of Hospitalier to the Convent	} Mr. KEMBLE.
Provost	
Prior	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Confessor	Mr. PACKER.
Infirmier	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Steward	Mr. HOLLAND.
Francis	Mr. MADDOCKS.
Claude	Mr. POWELL.
Guide	Mr. TRUEMAN.
Agnes, Countess of Tortona	Mr. COOKE.
Ellen	Mr. SIDDONS.
Blanche	Miss BIGGS.
Laura	Atten- } Mrs. SONTLEY.
	dants } Miss B. MENAGE.

The scene of this drama is placed on the summit of the Great St. Bernard, a situation rendered interesting at the present day by the late march of the Consular Army from Dijon to the Plains of Marengo. The Monks, who, having established their Convent on the mountain-top, have acquired a just celebrity by their attention and benevolence to passengers during their journey over this dreary spot, maintain a distinguished rank in the business of the piece. The following is an outline of the fable :— Julian, Count of Tortona, tortured by the agonies of a guilty conscience, is represented as having taken refuge, under the name of Alphonso, in the habitation of these hospitable Cenobites. The friendly Monks observing the workings of remorse and the convulsions of despair by which he is agitated, enquire the cause; and he is, after much sollicitation, induced to tell the story of his guilt and misery. Julian had distinguished himself, at an early age, by many deeds of valour, and in consequence of the gallantry displayed by him at a grand tournament, was rewarded with the hand of Agnes, the Duke of Navarra's daughter. With

her he lived a considerable time in a state of mutual affection and happiness. Called upon to take the field against the invading Gauls, he succeeds in breaking the enemy's line, with the assistance of his friend, a Swiss Banneret, who had raised himself by his valour from an humble condition to an eminent command in the army of the confederates. The success of this joint exertion decides the battle in favour of the Italians; but both Julian and the Banneret are dangerously wounded. The latter, in anticipation of his death, and confident in the friendly offices of one whose life he had in a previous encounter preserved, conjures Julian to exercise towards his sister Ellen the care and tenderness of a brother. The sight of Ellen inspires the Count with very different sensations; he becomes enamoured of her, and, despairing of obtaining her but by honourable means, secretly marries her. The Banneret unexpectedly recovers from the wounds which were supposed to be mortal; and, impelled to revenge by the perfidious conduct of Julian, stabs him while celebrating in public at Tortona the anniversary of his nuptials with Agnes. The Count, however, does not perish under the blow; but, driven to madness by the sudden attempt, he sacrifices the Banneret to his rage, and, in vain, endeavours to destroy himself. As the murderer of Ellen's brother, he can no longer hope for happiness; and, a prey to the keenest agonies of remorse and despair, he becomes an outcast from Tortona, and a wanderer from the Countess. Ellen is also reduced to the greatest wretchedness by her brother's death, and the loss of the man she tenderly loved, but whom she could no longer see as the murderer of her brother. The Countess discovers the cause of Julian's despair; and, treating the unfortunate Ellen with the utmost attention, she accompanies her in her journey to her native valley over the Alps. They are attacked by banditti; but Julian, who wanders hopeless of comfort and pardon in these inclement regions, hearing their cries, flies to their aid, kills two of the banditti, and rescues Agnes. In the conflict he receives a mortal wound, and obtains the forgiveness of Agnes and Ellen.

Ellen. The piece concludes with the death of Julian and Ellen.

This Tragedy is the production of Mr. SOTHEY, Author of *The Siege of Lusca*, and other publications of considerable merit; and as a poem for the closet, the present work might rank among his best performances; but it is wholly void of the qualities requisite to produce stage effect.

We grant that the language is in general classically correct, and occasionally sublime; the sentiments are good, and enforced by appropriate diction; and the story has a beginning, a middle, and an end: but an acting drama requires more than these to establish itself on the stage. This piece exhibited feeble characters without novelty and without power to interest, improbable incidents, and unnatural situations: of the train of events forming the story, by far the greater part have happened before the commencement of the represented action; and a diurnal critic, with rather more justice than complaisance, strongly described what remained as "little else than a rescue, an uninteresting discovery, a whining death-bed scene, a great deal of praying, and a funeral sermon. The drama (he went on to say) was introduced by a Prologue not without merit; but the Epilogue seemed modestly to insinuate, that, because Nelson had conquered the Danes, we should encourage a bad Tragedy."

The only character in the whole piece that seemed calculated to excite any attention was that of *Julian*, which, however, in its general outline, bore a strong resemblance to *Ottavian* in *The Mountaineers*: but the long discourses and descriptions of the Monks preparatory to his appearance raised curiosity to so high a pitch, that when *Julian* made his confession (than which we scarcely ever witnessed a more masterly performance from Mr. Kemble), it fell very short of expectation. From that moment the mind became dissatisfied; the attention was reluctantly dragged on to a frigid catastrophe; and the piece closed amid loud expressions of disapprobation.

It was repeated the next evening, with some judicious improvements in the arrangement of the scenes; but was then finally dismissed, we believe, without having caused one tear by its pathos, or called forth a sigh of regret at its demise; unless, indeed, for the loss

of time and labour to the performers, and of expence to the Proprietors, who had given it every advantage of scenery and decoration.

MAY 4. A new Romantic Drama, called "ADELMORN THE OUTLAW," was produced, for the first time, at the above Theatre, exhibiting the following

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Adelmorn	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Ulric	Mr. RAYMOND.
Duke Sigismond	Mr. POWELL.
Cyprian	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Hugo	Mr. SUETT.
Lodowick	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Innogen	Mrs. JORDAN.
Orilla	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Herman (a Page)	Miss DECAMP.
Gypsy	Mrs. SPARKS.

Count Roderick, a Saxon Nobleman, was assassinated by the contrivance of Ulric, his nephew and heir. Adelmorn, in consequence of an accidental rencontre in the dark, is believed by others, and even supposes himself, to be the murderer. Only Father Cyprian is privy to the crime of Ulric. Ulric succeeds to the estate and honours of his uncle. Adelmorn is obliged to flee to the forests as an outlaw. In his flight he is accompanied by Innogen, daughter to the Duke of Saxony. He has the fortune, while in this solitude, to save the life of the Duke of Saxony; but is soon after discovered, and seized, to be brought to trial for the murder imputed to him. He is imprisoned; sentence of death is pronounced against him; and he is about to be carried out to execution. In the mean time Lodowick, servant to Ulrick, is, by an accident, introduced to Father Cyprian while the Father is about to breathe his last. To him Cyprian reveals the secrets of the innocence of Adelmorn, and the guilt of Ulric and himself. Lodowick arrives to make the discovery just when the Duke of Saxony has reluctantly refused all solicitations for Adelmorn's life, and the unfortunate outlaw is about to perish on the scaffold. Ulric refuses to yield to the proofs and assertions of Lodowick, and insists still on the execution of the sentence against Adelmorn; till at last the apparition of the ghost of the murdered Roderick confounds his obstinacy, and brings him to vindicate Adelmorn by a full confession of his own crime.

This

This piece is much in the style of *The Castle Spectre* by the same Author; and ought to have been entitled "*More Ghosts*;" for his Ghost, who in this play is a male, appeared three times during the performance.—Without the dialogue, which is wretched, *Adelmorn* would make a tolerable Ballet, or Pantomime; but as a Drama it is far below criticism.

Every thing that splendid decoration and beautiful scenery could do was effected; and the music, by Kelly, was captivating in the extreme, as well in its light and airy parts, as in the chorusses. Most of the songs were encored, as were also two or three glees, and a delightful duet between Mrs. Mountain and Bannister, jun. The audience, however, though they rapturously applauded the Composer and Scene Painter, hissed the dialogue almost from beginning to end; but more particularly those parts which, designed, no doubt, to be witty and humorous, were in reality absurd abortions. On being announced for repetition, much disapprobation was testified. It was, however, again performed the following evening; when, among other alterations, two appearances of the Ghost were omitted; and this *imaginary* being only appeared once (properly enough) in an *imaginary* scene representing a dream of *Adelmorn's*, and forming a very beautiful spectacle.

Its extrinsic merits continued this piece on the stage, with some intermissions, till the 20th; when it was, as we presume, finally dismissed.

When we see such a man at the head of the Concern as Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Kemble as the Acting Manager, both highly distinguished for classical learning and correct judgment, we cannot but wonder how pieces calculated, like the above, to degrade the English stage, and vitiate the public taste, contrive to gain access.

8. At Covent Garden (for the benefit of Mr. Knight), a new piece in one act was produced, entitled, "*WHAT WOULD THE MAN BE AT?*" Without possessing much interest, it pleasantly satirised the manners of fashionable life, and gave Mr. Knight an opportunity of exhibiting his talents in three different

characters. It passed off with applause, but has not since been performed.

11. At Covent Garden Theatre, *Richard the Third* drew a large audience; with whom Mr. Cooke took a liberty that ought not to pass unnoticed. From what cause we know not; but he by no means afforded satisfaction to the audience; for, beside a negligent manner, he affected so low a tone as often to be scarcely audible. Hence he was several times desired to *speak louder*. At length his temper was soured, and he forgot himself so far as to shew something like contempt toward the quarter from which disapprobation issued; and, after pausing a few moments, he abruptly left the stage near the close of the fourth act, without finishing his speech. This disrespect was very strongly resented when he again appeared, and for a time he was not suffered to proceed. However, having manifested some contrition, the audience were pacified, and he went through the rest of the character without interruption.

If Mr. Cooke wishes to preserve any degree of estimation with the audiences of London, he will most carefully curb his temper. The unbounded liberality with which they encourage and reward histrionic merit entitles them at all times to respectful behaviour: and, without some care in this point, Mr. Cooke may raise a prejudice in the public mind, that talents *even great as his* will not be sufficient easily to remove.

12. At the same Theatre, a new Farce, called "*THE SEA SIDE STORY*," written, as is said, by Mr. Dimond, jun. was performed for the benefit of Mrs. Mattocks. The scene was laid at Margate; and it contained some laughable incidents, with a few pleasing songs, which procured it a favourable reception; and it has been once repeated.

15. "*WHO'S THE ROGUE?*" a Farce, was presented for the first time at Mrs. Martyr's benefit; but was so ill received, that whether it was finished, or broken off before its just conclusion, the tumult of disapprobation rendered it not very easy to hear.

POETRY.

THE BOWL OF PUNCH.

SAYS Bibo, one evening, in very cold weather, [ther,
 As he and friend Crito were sitting toge-
 " I always have thought that we Britons were blest'd, [best.
 Above other countries, with liquor the Punch! Punch, my good fellow, is bev'rage divine, [is thine.
 And Britain, Great Britain! the bev'rage Behold this pint bumper! Do't think it too big. [twig.
 I'll take it all off at one joy-giving The draught how delicious: how sweet, yet how tart!
 It tickles my palate, and pleases my heart! Let France boast her Burgundy wine and Champaign;
 Let Sherry, et cetera, flourish in Spain; Let Portugal, famed for religion at Court, [Port,
 Produce her Madeira, her Lisbon, and Serv'd up in rude bottles as black as a coal, Whilst Taste, and gay paintings, embellish the bowl. [divine,
 Punch! punch, my dear Crito, is liquor And Britain, Great Britain! the bev'rage is thine!" [your song,
 Here Crito exclaim'd—" Ere I join in Let's prove what ingredients to Britain belong. [ern Isles,
 The rum, and the sugar, from Ind's west- Were purchas'd with slavery, rigour, and toils; [joy-giving bowl,
 And th' arrack, which is dash'd in this Has travell'd has far as the Line's from the Pole. [main,
 The lemons too, Bibo, came over the From Portugal's shores, or her neighbour's, Old Spain; [I speak true,
 The bowl came from China—by Jove I And the ladle was dug from the mines of Peru; [tale,
 Whose handle, to finish this outlandish Is form'd of the bone of a fish call'd a whale! [repine;
 What say you, friend Bibo?—E'en let us For nought but the water, Great Britain! is thine!" RUSTICUS.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,
 near Canterbury, Kent.*

THE SOLDIERS.

Written for Recitation by THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

" TO catch the manners living as they rife," [wise.
 Hath mark'd the conduct of the great and

For this the painter's pencil, poet's pen,
 Have fearless held the mirror up to men;
 Folly and Vice, with ready hand, have shewn,
 Nor spar'd *Corruption*, e'en upon a throne.
 Thus much premis'd, our SOLDIERS we'll produce,
 And bring the *contrast* forth for real use.
 Equipp'd *partout en militaire*,
 And free from tax, with powder'd hair,
 Behold, with fierce cockade, and fiercer }
 stride,
 A gallant Captain, of the Mall the }
 pride,
 With glitt'ring sword, well-fasten'd to }
 his side:
 A sword contriv'd for honour and for }
 shew— [crew;
 One that disdains to touch the common }
 For lo! its wearer sickens at the sight }
 Of blood, and hateth much the beastly }
 fight;
 As good as new it is, and bright as glass,
 And polish'd like the candlesticks of }
 bairs, [row,
 Which oft on mantle-piece, in brilliant }
 Are plac'd, not half so much for use as }
 shew. [jack daw,
 With look important, and, like pert }
 When busily he hops from *straw* to *straw*, }
 Our HERO see, with feather waving high, }
 The silly chat of coffee-house supply;
 With martial oath each boy and waiter }
 greet. [beat.
 And strolling girls and aged watchmen }
 In balls and powder he takes much }
 delight— [fight;
 I mean not balls and powder us'd in }
 But the gay *dance*, where scented beau }
 and belle,
 In antic sports, and graceful steps excel.
 Here all his warlike trappings meet the }
 view, [subdue.
 And quite the *little heart* of little *Mijs* }
 Constant behold him, at the Park and }
 Play,
 His pretty form, and prettier dress display;
 And thro' the Mall, link'd arm in arm, }
 parade, [the trade;
 With some pert, frizzling, brother of }
 There loud they laugh, and grin, and }
 louder swear; [stare.
 And skip, and strut, and ogle, lip, and }
 Oppos'd to SUCH, the REAL Soldier see,
 From affectation and ralie splendor free;
 Inur'd to toil, true courage marks the }
 man, [to plan;
 He knows with force to combat, skill }
 He

He knows each tactic, each manœuvre
knows,

When to retreat aright, and when oppose.
Tranquil in danger—cool amidst the jar
Of troubled interests, and the rage of war :
Expert in council—ardent in the field,
In danger ready still the sword to wield,
Each fond affection vibrates through his
heart, [band's part,
The friend's, the father's, and the hus-
Endearing, and endear'd, his mind sus-
tains,

He lives alone to mitigate their pains ;
To double all their happiness, and prove,
That manly, val'rous souls, are form'd
for love.

Above each party view, and trivial aim,
With conduct brave, consistent, and the
same, [prov'd,

He goes thro' life, in war, and peace, ap-
And dies lamented, honour'd, and be-
lov'd.

TO CHLOE.

AN ANACREONTIC.

ANACREON in early time
Disclos'd his ardent love in rhyme ;
And I, a slave beneath thy sway,
Dear Chloe ! choose this pleasing way.

ODE.

WHERE can we a comfort find
For a love-deluded mind ?
Where can we a cure receive
To the wounds the graces give ?
Beauty's fatal to the heart,
Rending ev'ry vital part !
Think ! then think ! what 'tis to feel
Love more strong than burnish'd steel !
Let thy breast as tender prove
To the language soft of love
As thy swain's ; for Chloe, he
Languishes for love of thee !
As the dove bewails her mate,
So he weeps his cruel fate,
When he views thy haughty sway
Fright'ning all his hopes away ;
Then he storms, and frets, and raves,
And laments all Cupid's slaves :
Swears the little god is blind ;
Vows that Chloe is unkind !
But, when Chloe deigns to smile,
Then ! what ecstasy of stile ?
Chloe as the sun is bright
When on all he casts his light !
Chloe's to a Goddess chang'd !
All her beauteous form's arrang'd !
See ! her face what wonders here ?
Coral now her lips appear ;

And, her iv'ry teeth arow,
Like to pearls as gorgeous show ;
And the crimson of each cheek
Fairer far than roses speak :
While the brightness of her eyes
The di'mond's lustre now outvies ;
Hark ! her voice divinely clear
Next proclaims an angel near !
And her breath wafts sweet perfumes,
Sweeter far than honey'd toms,
Which on Hybla's fertile side
Stor'd by bees that here reside.
Thus disturb'd with love and strife
Passes an unequal life ;
Oft deprest with cruel fate !
Oft with pleasing hope estate !
Think ! then think ; what 'tis to feel
Love more strong than burnish'd steel ;
Nymph ! forsake for once thy pow'r,
Grant thy slave one happy hour ;
Loose his bands, and set him free
From thy gentle tyranny.

P.

IMPROMPTU.

TO LAURA.

BY THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN.

SAY, lovely LAURA ! fair and free,
What is TRUE PHILOSOPHY !
I'll tell thee, charming girl ! said I ;
And made my LAURA this reply.
Seize the PRESENT moment fast,
Lose no time, tis ALL thou hast ;
Ardent seize, and, ere it flee,
Devote it to felicity.
To the PRESENT pay thy vow,
Time's but an ETERNAL NOW ;
Now then, now then, happy be,
THIS is TRUE PHILOSOPHY !

SONNET,

Addressed to JOHN CARTIER, ESQ. *

BY AMBROSE PITMAN, ESQ.

*Homines ad Deos nullâ re propius accedunt,
quam salutem hominibus dando.*

TULL.

WHERE shall we find, O CARTIER !
to protect neglect ;
And rescue VIRTUE from the world's
One who—like THEE !—such secret
pleasure feels, [ills ?
To quell the various pangs of human
To cheer the sick, the poor man's wants
supply, [eye ?
And dry the cheek bedew'd by Sorrow's

* Of Eedgbury Park, near Goudhurst, Kent.

For

For who, alas ! now HOWARD is no more,
Would deign the cells of mis'ry to explore ?

Who—were it not all-seeing Heaven's decree,

The great Philanthropist should live in
THEE !

Would feel compassion for the poor oppressed,

The widow'd matron, or the fair distressed ?

Would, like YOURSELF, without one selfish aim,

“ Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.”

May 2, 1801.

INSCRIPTION

FOR A TABLET OVER THE GRAVE OF A
FRIEND, IN THE CHURCH-YARD,
CHARD, SOMERSETSHIRE.

STRANGER, arrest thy steps, and pause
awhile,

And let thy pensive eyes survey this stone,
For—there sleeps beneath, far from his
kindred tomb

A Bard, who knew to sweep the empas-
sion'd lyre,

And force such sweet impressive tones, as
wrapt

In ecstacy the soul, such strains, as erst
The immortal Nasso sung, and he, our

Bard,
The tuneful Hammond, whose voluptuous
lyre

Pour'd forth its melting melody in vain ;
Stranger, how pleasing, lingering near

this stone,
What time pale twilight prompts the
pensive thought

With humble lays, but such as Nature
loves,

To hail the shrine where sleeps the friend
of man,

For oft, meek Pity's dew-drops dimm'd
his eye,

Oft heav'd his heart at lingering sorrow's
tale,

And o'er the sufferings of humanity ;
If, when thou sojourn'st 'midst the multi-
tude,

Should Calumny, with jaundic'd Envy
leagu'd,

Assay to blast the laurel that adorns his
tomb,

Ah ! say, the poor man's tears, the meed
for goodness,

And the test of worth, lave *unfeigned*
Ortles' grave.

EDWIN.

SONNET.

BY R. B. SHERIDAN, ESQ.

DRY be that tear, my gentlest Love,
Be hush'd, that struggling sigh,
Not season's day, nor fate shall prove
More fix'd—more true than I.

Hush'd be that sigh—be dry that tear,
Cease boding doubt—cease anxious fear,

Ask'st thou how long my vows shall
stay

When all that's new is past ?

How long—ah ! Delia, can I say

How long my life will last ?

Dry be that tear, be hush'd that sigh,

At least I'll love thee till I die !

And does that thought affect thee too,
The thought of Silvio's death.

That he, who only breathes for you,

Must yield that faithful breath ?

Hush'd be that sigh, be dry that tear,

Nor let us lose our heaven here.

TO THE ÆOLIAN HARP.

ÆOLIAN harp ! as oft I hear thy
strain,

What pleasing rapture glows in ev'ry
vein ;

When gentlest zephyrs wake the tuneful
strings,

With cadence soft the harp harmonious
sings :

Increasing now, as swells the rising wind,
What bursts of melody delight the mind !

Devotion kindling at the sound,

Diffuses calmness all around ;

Æolian harp ! to thee 'tis giv'n

To elevate the soul to heav'n.

J. B.

ELEGY.

FROM PSALM LV.

I.

GIVE ear, oh God ! and to my pray'r
attend ;

Oh ! leave my supplication not un-
heard !

In mercy hear me ; and my cause be-
friend,

Which, mournful, I before thee have
preferr'd.

II.

Oppression's iron grasp has brought me
low ;

And faithless friends have torn from
me repose ;

For these my fainting soul is fill'd with
woe,

Nor hope, nor peace, my wretched bo-
som knows.

Had

III.

Had but an open adversary dar'd
 To magnify himself against my peace,
 A thousand schemes I then had quick
 prepar'd,
 A thousand ways accomplish'd my re-
 lease.

IV.

But thou ! my Counsellor, Companion,
 Guide,
 Mine own Familiar, and my trusted
 Friend :
 What caution could my foresight have
 supplied ?
 From such deceitful wounds what
 scheme defend ?

V.

Oh ! that my soul could take an airy
 flight !
 That wings might bear me to some
 distant clime !
 Where lost repose, and peace serenely
 bright,
 Might gild with hope my future hours
 of time.

VI.

There, far remov'd ; ah far ! from
 treach'rous wiles ;
 There, in the wilderness, would I com-
 plain,
 'Till welcome death, array'd in borrow'd
 smiles,
 Should close the period of my mournful
 strain.

J. B.

KISSES.

Now first translated into English from the
 BASIA of JOANNES RUSTICIUS DEL-
 LIUS, the *Hermit*, a Native of *Du-*
brifium.

Written, originally, in Latin, about 500
 Years since.

(Concluded from page 282.)

KISS XII.

The Bower.

TO this lone valley, where no sound is
 heard,
 Save the wild notes of Love's unhappy
 bird,
 O sacred haunt ! to thee, once more, I
 rove,
 To mourn my absence from the maid I
 love :
 Taught by congenial sorrows to repine,
 The love-lorn bird will mix her song with
 mine.

Where is the charm which, late, when-
 e'er I stray'd,
 Far from the world, to this sequester'd
 shade,

Before my sight bade scenes celestial rise,
 And called the tear of rapture from my
 eyes ?

Which pour'd sweet music thro' the vale
 serene,
 Deep ting'd each flow'r, and brighten'd
 ev'ry green ?

A gentler zephyr sigh'd along the dale ;
 A purer fragrance perfum'd ev'ry gale ;
 And Dura's stream, which haunts this
 calm abode,

More soft it murmur'd, and more clear it
 flow'd ;

Whilst my rapt senses, as I gaz'd around,
 Confess'd Elisium might on earth be
 found !

Where, now, are all those sweet enchant-
 ments fled ?

Where the blue skies that canopy'd my
 head ?

Around, all desert seems, where'er I
 stray ;

The sun o'er nature casts a sickly ray ;
 And, to my wondering sight, these altered
 views

Have lost their fragrance, and have
 changed their hues !

Where are their beauties fled ?—Or did
 they flee

Thro' the false medium of poetic eyes ?
 Ah, no ! too well the fatal cause I prove !
 The charm is fled, for O, the charm was
 love !

The charm was *Julia* ! that enchanting
 maid

Bestow'd each beauty on this distant
 shade.

The heavenly light arose from *Julia*'s
 eyes,

Her voice the music, and the gale her
 sighs !

But she is fled to Gallia's happy shore ;
 Julia is fled ! and all my bliss is o'er !

Well might the magic pow'r of Fancy's
 ray,

Beguile a lover for a *single day*,
 As lonely, pensive, he was doom'd to rove,
 Far from the object of his early love ;

But when whole months, Love's ages,
 intervene,

Fancy no longer gilds the alter'd scene !
 No more can Fancy o'er this landscape
 play,

To cheat my senses whilst my love's away,
 For *Julia* wanders on a foreign plain,
 Nor morn restores her to my sight again ;
 Nor yet soft evening, at the wonted hour,
 Guides our slow footsteps to this fragrant
 bow'r.

Come, Memory ! come ! Come, Hope !
 enchanteis fair ! [despair !

Come ! soothe, with thy kind voices, my
 A 2 a 2 Thou

Thou, Memory ! dwell on that delightful hour, [nial pow'r ;
 When *Julia*, sighing, own'd Love's ge-
 When, as her blushing cheek on mine
 reclined, [mind !
 She breath'd the dictates of her artless
 Sweet bow'r ! where woodbines, mixt
 with jacinths spread, [head !
 Entwin'd with blooming roses o'er the
 Here, blest'd with *Julia*, and the Muses
 song, [along !
 The hours, by rapture crown'd, fled swift
 Here, as with sighs I told my amorous
 pain, [again !
 I press'd her hand, and felt it press
 Here watch'd her glances, and, O joy di-
 vine ! [mine,
 Now caught her eyes obliquely meeting
 Now darting mutual passion,—now, thro'
 shame, [flame !
 Closing their orbs, to hide the glowing
 Here on her lips I press'd the lingering
 kisses ! [bliss !
 The kiss was mutual,—mutual was the

Here *Julia*,—but, ah ! speak our joys
 no more !
Julia is fled !—and all my heav'n is o'er !
 Come, Hope ! and bid thy soothing
 visions rise ; [eyes !
 Beguile, with some kind dream, my weary
 Paint the light bark, adorn'd with
 streamers gay, [sing play,
 With milk-white sails, that, gently-swell-
 Wafted by zephyr o'er the azure deep,
 Approaching slow, *Dubrifum's* chalky
 steep : [clin'd,
 Paint, on its deck, my *Julia's* form re-
 Her auburn tresses floating in the wind,
 Casting a fond look on her native shore,
 With vows to leave its verdant plains no
 more. [day ;
 Thus do I strive to cheat the tedious
 Thus soothe my bosom whilst my love's
 away *.

TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,
 near Canterbury, Kent.*

* The reader will recollect that, in my note to the first *Basium*, I expressed my regret that "time had cast a veil over the circumstances of our authors' life." I have now the satisfaction of acquainting the public that my assertion was erroneous, and proceeded from my having, at that period, consulted only the first edition of the commentaries of Fuzzillius Bumgustus. I have, since, met with the tenth and last edition of that work, from which I shall present my readers with an anecdote, illustrative of the character of our Hermit-Poet. Many a pilgrim, from many a distant land, has visited *Vaucluse* for no other purpose than to view the spot immortalized by the pen of the amorous *Petrarch*. England could once boast of a sequestered woodland equally attractive. Such was the grove in which *Rusticius* wrote his "*Basia*." Such was the grove—but I am anticipating the reflections of the reader. I proceed to the extract from the commentaries of Fuzzillius Bumgustus. "Soon after the publication of the first edition of the *Basia* of *Joannes Rusticius Dellius*, one *Optimus*, surnamed the Enthusiast, happening to meet with the work, was so delighted with it, that, in the moment of admiration, he resolved to visit the grove in which it was written—a grove interesting to the feelings of every lover, and every poet. Delicious and irresistible are the attractions of sympathy ! *Optimus* departed from his cottage in the month of June. Seated on his mule, he travelled 301 miles before he reached the town of *Dubrifum*, near which was situated the object of his wishes. Fatigued with his journey he slept soundly at the *Royal Oak Inn*. The next morning, he asked many questions of the inn-keeper ; of his wife ; of his children ; of his maid-servants, and of his men-servants, relative to *Rusticius* and his "*Basia*," but not one of them had, ever before, heard the title of the book, or the name of the bard ! He then requested them to inform him what direction he must pursue to arrive at the beautiful and celebrated grove, dedicated to *Love*, to *Venus*, and the *Muses*. What were his agitations to find them all ignorant of the place he enquired after ! Disappointed and disgusted, he flew from the town, and wandered along the margin of the *chrystal Dure*. "I will enquire of the peasants (said he)—they are the children of *Nature* : interest alone absorbs the minds of those who inhabit large towns." His enquiries, however, were long in vain ! at length he met an old woman who had been gathering cresses in the stream : she informed him that, about a mile further up the valley, there was a little piece of woodland ; which might possibly be the place he enquired after. *Optimus* was transported at this intelligence. "At last (exclaimed he) am I going to be rewarded for my long journey ! How do I thank thee, *Nature* ! for having endowed my heart with sensibility ! with what delight shall I explore the grove in which *Rusticius* became enamoured of his *Julia* ! I will embrace every tree ! I will sit on the bank where *Julia* and her lovely companions re-

clined *

clined! Fancy will represent to me Rusticius, with his eyes fixed on her beauties, in the moment previous to his amorous theft! I will seek "the trackless way" which he pursued when banished from the presence of his mistress! I will find the spot on which he sat "hopeless and undone" when Julia stole forth alone, to meet and to forgive him! I disregard your sneers, ye worldlings! but I know that the grass on that spot will be more verdant, and the flowers diffuse a richer fragrance, since they were bedewed with the tears of reconciled lovers! perhaps some remains of the sod-built shrine which Rusticius dedicated to Venus, may yet exist! if to I will seat myself upon the ruin, and, with the "Basia" in my hand shall experience sensations which men of the world never enjoy; and which men of the world either despise, or ridicule, in the "feeling few" who can extract pleasure from inanimate objects. If my eyes do not deceive me, O grove! I already behold thy waving summit! I come! I come! beneath thy shade to repeat every word that Rusticius sung of thee and his Julia! From the dawn of the morning, till the star of day sinks in the western skies;—and from the moment the orb of love casts its fairy shades over the earth, till it disappears in the heavens, will I inhabit thy shade! the peasants, when they supply me with brown-cakes, with milk, and fruit, will, perhaps, think me a mad-man;—but no matter!—I shall be too happy to heed their ill-disguised smiles."

Such was the soliloquy of Optimus the Enthusiast, as he approached the spot to which the old woman had directed him. He entered a narrow lane, overhung with hawthorn and nut-boughs, and descended to a lone cottage, the tenant of which bore the name of Gurnicus. The woman was milking her cow, and Optimus requested a bowl of that beverage. Whilst it was procuring from the udder, he thus addressed her. "Pray, good woman, is there not a celebrated and venerable grove, situated in this romantic vale, consecrated to Love, to Venus, and the Muses; in which that amorous and far-famed poet Joannes Rusticius Dellius first beheld the captivating Julia?"—The woman stared at Optimus with surprise! "Lauk-a-daisy, (said she) if you would but talk to me in honest English, why, Sir, I would answer you to the best of my knowledge; but, faith! tho' I say it that should not say it, yet I can't humblestand your outlandish French nonsense!"—"Well then Dame, (replied Optimus) I wish to know whether there is not a pleasant wood somewhere hereabouts, which the people from town visit in fine weather?"—"Odsbodlikins [replied the wife of Gurnicus] now indeed, Sir, I begin to guess what yow mean: yow mean;—yow mean Bushy Rough, as we call it; where the young men and maidens come a holiday-keeping, and a cooting of one-another, and drinking sillisbubs, and titch like. But, laud-a-massy! yow must be most monstratiously ignorant of this here part of the world, for the Rough is cut down, branch and stem and all!"—"Cut down! (exclaimed Optimus) cut down! impossible! cut down!"—and, without waiting for the draught of milk, or for a reply, he disappeared in a moment from the side of the astonished wife of Gurnicus.

He arrives at the long-sought spot; but what are his feelings when instead of a grove worthy the care of Venus, he finds an irregular piece of ground destitute of a single tree! "Sacrilegious monsters (cried he) what! for the paltry consideration of a few pieces of gold, to destroy a place dedicated to Pleasure! had the grove been mine, not an axe should have touched a single branch, however sapless by age!"—At this moment an old man passed Optimus supported by two sticks. "Pray (said the former) do you remember any thing of one Rusticius, who used to visit this spot before the wood was cut down; and who was mightily in love with a fair maiden of Dubrifium?"—"I never trouble my brains about other peoples affairs (replied the old rustic); every one to his own, I say, master."

"But my good friend (said Optimus) are not you sorry that the wood has been cut down?"—"Sorry, Sir, sorry—for what? One road is as good to me as another—the shorter the better, say I. When the wood was up, the foot way through it had so many twistings and turnings, and was so dark and lonesome after sun-set, that, I am sartain, I can now walk to the public-house full ten minutes sooner than I used to do before the wood was felled."—"But do you know nothing of one Rusticius (said Optimus) who made songs about the wood, and had them printed in a book?"—"A book, Sir (replied the peasant) why now, how should a poor man who can't read know any thing about books? and as for the gentleman yow speak of, I don't remember to have heard his name before—but I very well remember a good ale-house that stood hereabouts when I first went to sarvice, but it is now

down;

down; and sorry am I for it; as we are now obliged to go half a mile to get a pot of beer; and that is my arrant at present—so, sir, a good day to you.”—Saying this the old fellow hobbled away with more than usual speed, as if to make good the time he had lost in answering the questions of Optimus. “Procul! O! Procul, este Profani! (exclaimed Optimus) O ignorance! O insensibility! What! do the inhabitants of this quiet valley remember nothing—regret nothing but the downfall of a paltry hut, the daily scene of riot and intemperance! whilst the name of Rusticius is unknown, and a grove sacred to Love and the Muses is destroyed, and not a tongue laments its fall!”—

Optimus stood for a few minutes absorbed in thought.—“Alas (said he) how am I rewarded! how are all my sweetest expectations disappointed! However, one solace yet remains;—I will go and gaze on the stream “whose waters so pure and melodiously fall.” The Goths cannot have removed that from its station: its murmurs, which soothed the amorous pangs of Rusticius, will alleviate the regrets of Optimus.” Turning around, he perceived an opening in the hedge which surrounded the spot once shaded by the grove; he passes through it, and finds the water close to his feet;—but what a dreary waste! The course of the rivulet had been stopped, and its waters collected into a mill-pond! muddy—half covered with decayed vegetation,—and almost stagnant! below which a deep, narrow channel conveyed away the superfluous water, till a winding in the valley concealed it from the view. Optimus turned aside in an agony of disappointment. “What! (cried he) the stream also ruined! O ye distorters of nature, may the mill grind your pockets as severely as disappointed expectation now harrows up my soul!”

Once more Optimus stood for a few minutes lost in contemplation. At length, starting from his reverie, he exclaimed, “What now remains but to seek the verdant bank where Rusticius first beheld Julia? I will stretch my weary limbs upon it, and in a long, long slumber, pacify the agitations of my mind.”

He walks forward—he finds the spot, but alas! No more the same! Nothing but its summit remained above water; for its declivity had been converted into an abutment, to keep the mill-pond from overflowing!—“This is too much (exclaimed the enthusiast) this is too much to bear! O had Fortune entrusted the bank to my care, every morning would I have mown it, and every evening have watered with my own hands. Alas! How nearly are all the curses of Rusticius fulfilled! No longer does “Spring, the fond parent of verdure and bloom,” embellish the ground! a stoney road, with deep wheel-tracks, passes through this once-lovely retreat, and many a vagrant foot hath trodden the other parts of it bare! Here poets no longer seek the muse, nor shepherds tune *their* pastoral reeds! The plaintive Philomel no longer melodizes the gale, for she finds no shade wherein to hide herself! Zephyr, too, is silent; for the Dryads who once haunted the grove, and listened to his whispered tale, fled when they saw it violated! and, though the streamlet hath not forsaken the vale, yet its babblings are mute, and its waters no longer pellucid!”

Calling his eyes once more around, to take a farewell-look at the place, Optimus saw a few small branches growing from the stump of a tree which had been cut down close to the ground. He advanced to the spot, and broke off the shoots. “Perhaps (said he) the root that gave birth to these little sprigs, once nourished a tree whose branches shaded the reclining forms of the lovely Julia, and the tender Rusticius.”—He then wove the twigs into a wreath, and, proceeding to the fountain-head of the stream, he thrice dipt the chaplet into its waves:—then filling a small bottle from the spring, he departed from the place with sensations far different from what he expected to feel when he set off from his cottage, and travelled 301 miles on his mule, on purpose to behold it! “Poor, self-deluded mortals! (exclaimed Optimus, as he retired from the spot) poor, self-deluded mortals!” and he wiped away a tear that was stealing from his eye. “Such is the consequence of giving wings to the imagination, and indulging the ardour of enthusiasm! We form an idea of pleasure—we embody the form—we pursue it—and are weak enough to be miserable, when it eludes our embrace, and links into its original nothingness.” Such was the reflection of Optimus as he approached the cottage of Gurnicus, when, recollecting the bowl of milk he had bespoke, he opened the little gate that led from the shady lane into an orchard, which he passed through and entered the house. The wife of Gurnicus received him with an archness in her looks expressive of the idea she had formed of his intellectual derangement. Optimus seated himself on a chair, close to his hostess, drank his milk, and, immediately after, the following conversation passed between them.

Opt. "Pray my good dame, do you recollect any circumstances worthy to be recorded in the life of that amorous and sublime bard, Joannes Rusticius Dellius; who has immortalized the grove in his *Basia*, tho' the vandalism of some mercenary minds has laid it prostrate on the earth?" *Mrs. G.* "There now, sir, there yow go agin, when I told yow before, that yow gentlefolks do talk such out-of-the-way words, that we poor people can't tell what yow mean."

Opt. "Well, then, do you know any thing of one Rusticius, the Hermit, who used to come over to Bushy-Rough, as you call it—and who was in love with a lady named Julia, and who made songs, all about her and the grove?" *Mrs. G.* "If so be as how yow mean Mr. Rusticus, I can tell yow *some* about him, tho' now tis a tedious time sence I see'd him;—but for goodluck sake, sir, what do yow call him a armit far? He a armit! No, no, I knows what armits are better than that there comes to, and I larn't it out of a godly book which I borrow'd of Madam Bates at Alkham. Mr. Rusticus a armit? Yow beant ferus indeed, sir?—Yow only want to maak me laugh; for I know he was quite another sort of a parson when he us'd to come over here. Mr. Rusticus a armit? But I ax yowr pardon, sir, for haps he mought have turned himself into a armit after he left this here part of the world. Yes, yes, I knows him well enough. He used very often to be over here. Sometimes he would go into the Rough with a book in his hand; then he would come back agin, and squatting himself down in a chair, would eat brown bread, and cheese, and drink wine and milk for an hour together, not that I keeps liquor in the houie; no, sir, I scorn to do it; and would not titch a drap for the world; but Mr. Rusticus never come here without his bottle. He a armit, sir? Whenever there was any girls over here a sullibubbing, Mr. Rusticus—the armit, as yow call him—would look so impudently at them, as a body may say, and talk to them so glibly—and laugh so loud, and maak sitch a cluther, that I could not hear myself speak. Then, when the girls went away, he would taak to his earn chair agin, by the fire side, and ax me ten thousand questions about 'em—and then he would turn up his eyes so woundily, and speak varis at sitch a rate! Laud, laud! I deed not humblestand one synable he feed." *Opt.* "But, tell me, Dame—did not Rusticius often visit this place in company with a lovely creature named Julia?" *Mrs. G.* "Yes, sir, yes, he deed now-and-tan bring with him a comely looking damsel, but her name could not be Julia, for he us'd to call her Harriott—but there-haps she had three or four nick-names besides, for that is the custom, now-a-days, with yow townfolks." *Opt. (rising from his chair and advancing towards Mrs. G.)* "O thou most favored of mortals! O thou dearest of women! let me embrace thee, for thou hast beheld the incomparable Julia! O let me kiss those eyes that have gazed upon her—those lips that have spoken to her—those ears that have listened to her voice, and that nose which has taken snuff in her presence." *Mrs. G. (running away from Optimus)* "Keep off, sir,—keep off, if yow please—I've got a husband to kiss me, and dant want none of yowr slummary, nor yowr slobbering. Jann and I took our bible oaths, at the halter, to be true to one-another, and so forth: and I waunt be false to him, no that I waunt, tho I die far it." *Optimus (returning to his chair)* "I much commend your fidelity, good woman, and make no doubt but John and you are the happiest couple in the world." *Mrs. G.* "That's no business of yowrs, sir, and whether we are so or no, yow ought to be ashamed of yourself to interrupt a poor married woman in her own house." *Opt.* "Pardon me, good dame, I did not mean to offend you. Come, come, sit down again, and tell me,—how did the adoring Rusticius behave to the charming Julia? Did he not fix his eyes upon her, as one entranced? Did he not sigh a thousand times?" *Mrs. G.* "Haaave to her, sir, haaave to her? Why jest as all other folks haaave before they git wedded. They chattered, and they laughed—and sometimes they got under the trees—and sometimes they come adin doors, and so muus'd themselves one way or tother. To be sure the gemman did, now-and-tan, cast a sheeps eye at Miss, but what of that? and as far sything—why, what a jowse should he lythe far, when his sweet-heart was close to him?" *Opt.* "Answer me, dame; when did they marry?—How long have they lived in felicity together? Where are they now? And———" "Hey day, sir, why yow are a going on at a fine rate! In the first place, I dant know whether they be married, or no; all that I know is, that Mr. Rusticus left this part of the world about six years agone, and I have not heard nothing of him sence;—so haps he may be married; or haps he may be dead and gone;—or haps he may have turned himself into a armit; for, I dare say, yow would not have called him by that there name else. After all, sir, it is my believe, yow know more about him than I do, and only want

to pump anybody, and so maak mischief in times to come. But, lauk-a-daisy! I never hears any news now! Since Bulhy Rough was cut down, the Townsfolks have left off coming here, and many, and many a pound is it out of my pocket. A parcel of good-for-nothing fellurs to cut down the Rough, and so rob me of my bread! A parcel of hard-hearted ratches! I wish, fir, I dared to revenge myself, (*here the wife of Garnicus brandished a knife with which she was cutting bread-and-butter*) I wish fir, I dared to do it;—then would I, this reckly minit, cut off their—NOSES.”

Optimus, not thinking it prudent to remain alone with an enraged and armed female, threw half a-crown upon the table, and hastily quitted the cottage. Penfive and slow he returned towards the town of Dubrifium, near the entrance of which he met a tall gentleman, dressed in black. Optimus accosted him “Sir (said he) I can read sensibility and intelligence in your countenance, and therefore presume to address you, tho’ a stranger. I have travelled 301 miles on my mule purposely to enquire after a Poet named Joannes Rusticius Dellius. Pray do you know any thing of him?”—“Any thing of him, Sir? (exclaimed the tall man in black) why he is one of my oldest friends.”—“And where is he (said the enthusiastical Optimus, interrupting the stranger) and when did you see him;—and is he happy in his hermitage;—tell me, fir, for you cannot be ignorant of any circumstances relative to any old friend?”—“When he resided in town (replied the tall man in black) not a day passed but we were together, and many, and many a social and convivial hour have I spent at his house! Whether he became disgusted with the world, I know not, but, about six years since, he set off, unexpectedly, from his native place, and now lives almost secluded from society. This has acquired him the appellation of “The Hermit.”—“I am interested in his story (said Optimus) and am fearful that he experiences many uncomfortable moments in his retirement. Few men fly into solitude but those whose sensibilities are too exquisitely alive to bear the misfortunes and agitations of life without sinking under them. Solitude may be compar’d to sleep—but if the mind is distempred when it seeks for ease in retirement, like the sleep of a patient in a violent fever, its dreams are more terrible than the disease! Yes, Sir, Rusticus cannot be happy. I have seen his poem called “The Unfortunate; or, Why should I wish,” which exhibits a picture of his own feelings and misfortunes; I have also read his “Pursuit of Quiet;” and much do I sympathise with their Author! But it was his “Basia” in particular that drew me so far from my fire-side to enquire into his life, and visit the grove which had been the witness of his amorous passion.”—“His “Unfortunate,” his “Pursuit of Quiet,” his “Basia” (said the tall man in black, very coolly), why, I never heard of them before!”—“What! (exclaimed Optimus) have the poems of Rusticius reached me 301 miles off, whilst one of his oldest friends knows nothing of them? For my part, so anxious am I to become acquainted with every sentiment and feeling of my friends, that I watch all their motions and looks, and not an idea, or a sensibility, escapes me. However, Sir, as the tastes of mankind are as various as their faces, Poetry may, perhaps, not be your favourite study; but you, undoubtedly, often visit your old friend, and can inform me of his present habits of life.”—“To tell you the truth (replied the tall man in black), I don’t know how it happens, but I frequently ride within two miles of his cottage, yet I have not called on him but once these seven years. Business, Sir, business takes up the whole of my time, and business ought not to be neglected.”—“Certainly not (said Optimus), but we should not permit it to occupy the whole of our time to the exclusion of some little attentions which old friends have a right to expect; but, alas! how soon are friendships dissolved when we become no longer necessary or convenient to each other.”—“You are too romantic in your sentiments (replied the tall man in black), and appear to have drawn your opinions of mankind more from books than from real life.”—“It may be so (said Optimus); books represent men as they ought to be; and can you blame me for admiring a perfect portrait?”—“Not at all (answered the tall man in black); but let me warn you not to be surprised if you find yourself most egregiously mistaken on comparing it with the original.”—“Saying this, the tall man in black turned on his heel, and pursued his walk.”—“Umph! (muttered Optimus) Umph! and are such the friendships of this part of the world? Let me fly from the ungenial spot.”—Returning to the inn, Optimus remounted his mule, and returned to his own home; where he made a vow never more to travel 301 miles in search of poets, or the groves in which they sung; fully convinced of the truth of the proverb, that “No man is a Prophet in his own Country*.”

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FIRST SESSION OF THE FIRST PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Page 296.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MARCH 23.

AFTER some proceedings, rather of an unimportant nature, had taken place, their Lordships proceeded to the order of the day, which was for the third reading of the **IRISH MARTIAL LAW BILL.**

Respecting this measure, in the first instance, a conversation of a desultory nature took place, which chiefly respected the point of order, about the power of rejecting the commitment of the Bill, between Lords Fitzwilliam, Westmoreland, Carnarvon, Moira, and Holland, in the course of which these Peers, with the exception of Lord Westmoreland, also argued generally against the Bill.

Lord Clare then entered into a justification of the measure, and moved to have extracts from the Report of the Secret Committee of the Irish House of Lords in 1798 read; which being done by the Clerk, his Lordship proceeded to shew from thence, the nature and extent of the rebellion in Ireland, which appeared to him to have been organised beyond any former example; and nothing but the active measures taken by the Government could have possibly preserved the lives and properties of the loyal part of that country, or prevented it from having been separated from Great Britain. The confessions made by those who had been apprehended, proved that to have been the fact, although they had confessed nothing but what Government had been fully apprised of; but they found they had no power of punishing by the civil power of the country; not only juries were terrified from giving verdicts according to the oaths they had taken, but even witnesses were deterred from giving evidence, knowing they did so at the hazard of their lives, and which to several, he could prove, had been

the melancholy fact. His Lordship then descanted with much force upon the dreadful proceedings of those who had taken to arms, and of the horrid ravages which had been made. In the county of Limerick, where he resided, until within the last year and a half, they had not experienced much of the horrors which had raged in many other parts of the country, and then its atrocity commenced by a cruel murder in his own house, and that upon an aged servant, and for no other crime than because he was an Englishman; and he must shock their Lordships when he informed them, that the man who supplied them with arms had done so out of his own house; that he had lived with him and his father for upwards of thirty years, yet, actuated by an inclination to blood and horror, he had so far lost all gratitude, as to confess that he had not only supplied the murderers with the arms, but that it was his firm determination to have swept off him (Lord Clare) some day as he should be walking in his own farm: though at the same time he acknowledged he must have starved had he been dismissed from his Lordship's service. Gentlemen might find it very satisfactory to reside in this country, as he was free to acknowledge was his own case, where they might remain at home or go abroad in perfect safety; whereas he could not venture to retire to rest in his own house without first going to his armoury, expecting that he or his family might have their throats cut before morning; he could not venture into his grounds unarmed, nay, his servant as regularly gave him arms as he did his hat. If any Noble Lord had a doubt of these facts, he would willingly provide him with a cottage upon his estate, where he would soon have positive proof of present Irish security. His Lordship next adverted to the ex-

clamations

clamations made against the use of torture—a thing that certainly was not the act of Government; and he knew but one instance, that of a blacksmith, who was known to have fabricated a quantity of pikes:—this man was picketed for a short time, when he confessed where they were concealed; and he would put it to their Lordships, whether it was not more for the benefit of society at large, that one blacksmith should be picketed for half an hour, than that two hundred loyal subjects should have been murdered by the weapons which were by that means discovered?—It was an easy matter to reprobate circumstances of this kind; but no man could be a fair judge of the extent of the rebellion, or the dangers to which the loyalists were subjected, without having resided in the country; and he was confident nothing short of the measure proposed could preserve it. The Municipal Powers were not sufficient to defend it from the spirit of democracy, which ranged at large among the mass of the people. It should be remarked, that this Bill in some measure originated in the circumstance of Wolfe Tone, who was taken in arms against his country, having been tried and convicted by a Court Martial; but the Court of King's Bench being sitting at the time, an application was made, and consequently granted for an Habeas, which gave him an opportunity to cut his throat, and thus escape a public execution. His Lordship entered much at large into the still-existing disaffection of the multitude in Ireland; and gave it as his solemn opinion, that this Bill was absolutely necessary to prevent its being lost to this country, as they made no hesitation to avow they were anxiously expecting succours from France; and therefore, under that impression, he should certainly give it his support.

Lord Moira replied to the Learned Lord, and combated the idea that a system of coercion was the best mode to reconcile the disaffected; in his mind, conciliation would have a much better effect. The practice of torture he still condemned; and insisted, that to his knowledge it had been adopted in a variety of cases; nay, he begged leave to put the Learned Lord right with respect to the blacksmith, whom he had mentioned, who was not only picketed for half an hour, but repeatedly tortured, to all which he remained inexorable, and it was upon his landlord's

going to him the next day, and arguing the point, that he made the confession; so that he did that out of humanity, which torture could not wring from him. Having dwelt with much force on this point, his Lordship proceeded to notice the Learned Lord's having denounced the mass of the people to be disaffected, which drew to his mind the sentiment of Plato, which signified that the propriety of the Government was to be known by the conduct of the people; so that he had not a doubt that if the latter were bad, the former could not have been good;—but that the evils of the one would have sprung out of the misconduct of the other. This system of severity had been proceeded in for two years, without producing the desired effect; for according to the Learned Lord, it was at this moment as much in a state of rebellion as ever. He entreated their Lordships to try whether they might not be drawn by lenient measures to a sense of their duty, for he could not imagine they possessed that inclination for blood and horror as had been described: at any rate, this Bill was not what it professed to be, namely, to sanction trial by martial Law, as the inhabitants would find themselves placed in a worse situation than the military; and he would rather the Lord Lieutenant should be left to act upon his discretionary power, as he would then be responsible for his conduct. He should be very happy to vote for any measure that was likely to heal the wounds of that distracted country; but not thinking this Bill likely to answer that purpose, he should withhold from giving any vote upon the occasion.

Lord Mulgrave's arguments went to prove this Bill was actually accordant to the term of martial law, and that the last Noble Lord had blended it with military execution, which was adopted upon the spur of the moment, and for which the Commanding Officer was consequently responsible. He approved of this Bill under all the circumstances, and therefore should give it his support.

Lord Holland went much at large into what he considered would be the natural effects of the Bill; and with great animation descanted on the principles of it, which he persisted were inimical to that Constitution which had placed the present Royal Family on the Throne, and which should at least have one supporter while he had a seat and a voice in

in that House. He thought it was highly necessary that some official document of the country being in that state should have been laid before the House;—for the papers alluded to by the Noble Lord only proved that there was a rebellion in Ireland three years back; and as well might Ministers endeavour to put Scotland under martial law, because there had been a rebellion in that country in the year 1745. Upon the whole, he thought it a very reprehensible measure, and ought to be rejected.

Lord Limerick supported the Bill, and went into a variety of particulars relative to the late rebellion, and which he thought still existed to so alarming a degree, that nothing but a Bill of this kind could preserve the lives and property of the people of that country, and that it must be passed without any delay.

In these sentiments he was supported by Lords Carleton, Hay, Townshend, Grenville, Westmoreland, Darnley, Downshire, and the Archbishop of Cashel.

Lord Carnarvon opposed it, as being contradictory of the liberties enjoyed under the British Constitution, and declared, he would divide the House against it, even if he stood alone.

Lord King also said a few words against it.

Lord Radnor said, that although he should vote for the Bill, upon the Gentlemen of that country having stated its necessity, yet if its renewal should be applied for, he should then expect some official documents to be laid before the House.

On the question being called for, a division took place, when there appeared—Contents, 80, Proxies 10—Non-Contents 7, Proxy 1.

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

The Bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland was also read a third time, and passed.

TUESDAY, MARCH 24.

The Royal Assent was given, by commission, to eighteen public, and six private Bills; among them were the Post Office, Horse, and Paper (new Tax Bills), Sir Sidney Smith's Pension, and Irish Martial Law Bills.

FRIDAY, MARCH 27.

Lord Moira introduced a Bill for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors, shortly observing, that although it was not exactly

the measure he should like to see adopted, yet feeling some relief absolutely necessary, he had brought forward that which was most likely to be least exceptionable; the one he now offered to the House being exactly the same as that which passed into a law. He had in the first instance wished its provisions to extend to the 25th of the present month; but it having been suggested to him by a Learned Lord, whom he did not see in his place, that some persons might have thrown themselves into prison upon the expectation of such relief, he had on that Noble Lord's recommendation limited it to the 21st of January last. His Lordship having produced the Bill, it was read a first time.

Lord Clare said, that he should, in the course of next week, bring forward a motion upon a subject which he conceived of the greatest importance, and was proceeding to state the nature of that motion, when the strangers were ordered to withdraw; on their being re-admitted,

The Bishop of Exeter was giving some particulars relative to the conduct of Mrs. Taylor, and the Clergyman with whom she had committed the crime of adultery, from which circumstances the Lady seemed to have been the seducer. The Right Rev. Prelate also stated, that the adulterer had been degraded from the Church, was removed from the parish, and was now a wanderer, he firmly believed, lamenting his folly and crimes;—he did not think the parties had the slightest intention of marrying, yet, approving the general principle, he should give the clause, as introduced in the Committee, his cordial support.

The Marquis of Buckingham contended, that when these Bills first found their way into Parliament, there was no intention in the Legislature that the offending parties should marry; he was still firmly of opinion, that if the criminal parties were prohibited from so doing, it would be a great check to the crime of adultery.

The Duke of Clarence totally differed from the Noble Marquis: he was as much a detester of that crime as any Noble Lord in that House, but he did not believe such a law would have that effect, he rather thought it would be gratifying to the artful seducer, who would find himself totally set at liberty from defending the unfortunate female whom he had drawn from the paths of virtue,

virtue, and could then abandon to despair and prostitution: his Royal Highness dwelt with much force upon the deplorable situation those credulous women would be thrown into, if the principle was adopted; and feeling more objection to a law of this kind being introduced in a private Bill, he was determined to give it his opposition.

Lord Suffolk was against the clause, as was Lord Westmoreland, who went into a wide field of argument in answer to what had fallen from the Lord Chancellor and the Bishop of Rochester, when the clauses were introduced in the Committee.

The Lord Chancellor in reply justified what he had said on that occasion, and still professed he had his doubts of the legality of such marriages.

Lord Sligo was for the clause, and would support the principle, let it come into that House in whatever shape it might. He thought a great deal of mischief was done by the memoirs of these persons being published, and finding their way into private families.

Lord Carlisle and the Bishop of Rochester presenting themselves together, a conversation took place, on the point of order, between Lord Mulgrave, the Chancellor, Lords Radnor and Grenville, and the Bishop of Rochester; after which

Lord Carlisle proceeded, and strongly combated the doctrine laid down by the Learned Prelate, and objected to the clause.

The Bishop of Rochester entered into a defence of his idea, that according to the doctrine laid down in the Gospel, persons who had committed adultery were prohibited from marrying again, and this not only by the Sermon on the Mount, but by the answers of our Saviour to the direct questions put to him; and with much eloquence and learning traced what had been the opinion held upon it from that time until the Reformation, from which period these Divorce Bills took their rise.

Lord Mulgrave thought there was a great probability that the clause would be rejected in the House of Commons, and then relief would be refused to the injured party;—as to the adulterer and adulteress in this case, he considered them as fit only for each other.

Lord Grenville defended the clause, and thought what might be done by the

other branch of the Legislature no argument to weigh with their Lordships in the present instance.

Lord Clare repeated his opinion, that marriages were civil contracts, and if dissolved for one party, all parties must be free, as also his astonishment that any doubts should have been entertained of those marriages which had taken place.

Lord Auckland was a friend to the clause, and maintained it upon the principle of doing no injustice; it was the injured party alone who came to them for relief, and he could not see why the criminals were to find a reward for their guilt, in his being allowed to obtain the prayer of his petition.

The Duke of Bedford opposed it, chiefly upon the hazard the injured party would run of being deprived of the relief which had been granted to others, of the little chance that such prohibition, if made general, would check the crime, and for its introducing a general principle in a private Bill.

Lord Darnley also expressed himself an enemy to the clause; after which the House divided, for the clause—Contents, 29—Non-Contents, 56.

It was consequently rejected.

MONDAY, MARCH 30.

The Earl of Suffolk said, the present state of the country, labouring under a calamity as distressing as it was extensive, would, he hoped, render any apology unnecessary for calling their Lordships' attention to the situation of the poor, as affected by the high price of provisions. When it was considered that there was a force of 135,000 men to be supplied; when it was considered the number of contracts that were to be made for their supply, and the property that this must carry into the markets, there was no man but must perceive at once to what a height the price of provisions must arise. In order to facilitate those contracts, and furnish the means, Banks were opened in every district throughout the kingdom, to the number, he stated, of 400, and these, by their agents, had spread and multiplied a circulation of paper which, from its abundance, enhanced the value of things far beyond the reach of the ordinary currency, and set them above the attainment of the labourer and the artisan. He therefore moved, that it should be an instruction to the Committee now sitting on the High Price of Provisions, to ascertain how far that high

high price must be affected and occasioned by the quantity of Country Bank Notes in circulation. The motion was negatived.

The Earl of Warwick brought up his motion, which had for its object to ascertain the quantity of grain in the country, by calling upon every county and district to send in, under the authority of the magistrates, the quantity of grain actually in possession, or in growth; and also upon all dealers in corn, for the quantity in their stores, whether in granaries, ships, lighters, &c. from the 1st of April last.

The Earl of Morton doubted much the practicability of getting the information that the Noble Mover required.

The question was then put, and negatived without a division.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2.

The Expiring Laws Bill and the Potatoe Bill, together with some private Bills, received the Royal Assent, under the authority of a commission.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14.

Lord Eldon took his seat on the Woolstack this day, for the first time, as Lord High Chancellor.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15.

The Commons brought up the Bill empowering his Majesty to secure and detain in custody certain persons suspected of conspiring against his Person and Government, together with some other Bills.

Lord Hobart then moved, that the Bill for securing and detaining suspected Persons, &c. should be read a first time. This brought on a short debate, in which the motion on the one side was maintained by Lord Hobart and the Earl of Kinnoul, on the grounds of its being usual always to entertain a Bill, in the first instance, when brought up from the Commons;

and resisted on the other by the Earl of Moira and Lord Holland, on the grounds that such a Bill was not accompanied with sufficient marks of either utility or necessity, to entitle it to so immediate a reception.

The Bill was read a first time.

THURSDAY, APRIL 16.

A Secret Committee of eleven was ballotted for and appointed; and the Report of the Secret Committee of the House of Commons referred to it.

Earl St. Vincent moved the Thanks of the House to Sir Hyde Parker, Lord Nelson, Rear-Admiral Graves, Colonel William Stewart of the 49th, and all the Captains, Officers, and Seamen of the Fleet, for their conduct on the 2d of April.

Lord Grenville seconded the motion, in which he stated, that the victory was such as *terminated* the war almost as soon, he might say, as it was begun.

The Duke of Clarence also spoke at length, in warm eulogium to Sir Hyde Parker and Lord Nelson; and concluded with hoping, as a Prince of the House of Hanover, that the victory would be the means of restoring to it a country which was so dear to his family. The motion was then agreed to *nem. dis.*

SATURDAY, APRIL 18.

The Royal Assent was given, by commission, to the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, the Irish Master of the Rolls Bill, the East India Goods Bill, the Poor Childrens' Indenture Bill, the Poor Rates Collection Bill, and several private Bills.

TUESDAY, APRIL 22.

The Bill for suppressing Seditious Societies, the Lottery Bill, and the Innkeepers Bill, were read a first time, and committed.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, MARCH 24.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL brought up a Bill for preventing Forgeries upon Bank Notes, &c. He also brought up a Bill for the better collecting of Rates, and for affording Relief to the Poor. These Bills were severally read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25.

Sir W. Pulteney brought up a Bill for reducing the Poor Rates, by encou-

raging the Cultivation of Potatoes and Fallow Lands. Read a first time.

Mr. Grey rose, in pursuance of the notice he had formerly given, to bring forward his motion which had been by him so often and so very reluctantly postponed, on the State of the Nation. He took a view of the conduct of the war, which, he said, had been proved, by sad experience, to have been wretched, and animadverted upon the present

present state of the country, and several other subjects, all intimately connected with, and depending upon those, and concluded by moving, "That the House should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the present State of the Nation.

Mr. Pitt rose, and entered into the motion, which he opposed on the grounds of its inexpediency and inefficiency to produce the effect.—This speech called up Mr. Fox, who spoke with energy and eloquence for three hours in favour of the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr. Addington) opposed the motion, and in the course of his speech declared that Administration wished as sincerely for peace as any set of men in the House could do; that they would take the earliest opportunity of evincing the sincerity of this wish; and if the desire for peace was as sincere on the part of France as its Rulers professed, which he had no reason at present to doubt, he hoped that this great blessing might soon be obtained.

A division took place at five o'clock, —For the Inquiry 105; against it 291 —Majority 186.

FRIDAY, MARCH 27.

Mr. T. Jones moved, "That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the cause of breaking the Convention of El Arisch," which was negatived without a division.

MONDAY, MARCH 30.

Mr. M. A. Taylor rose to bring forward his promised motion for exempting curates from the late additional duty upon horses. The duty now payable for a single horse is 11. 14s.; many curates have not 30l. per annum, and yet they are to pay their duty out of such a scanty pittance, besides supporting a family. He should move for a Committee to consider so much of the Act of the 38th of his present Majesty as granted a duty upon horses, as he could not interfere with the late Act. Should the Committee be allowed, he should then propose that no curate should be included in this tax, unless he had an income of 100l. per annum. —Mr. Taylor then moved as above.

The Committee was appointed for this day fortnight.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed the Lottery for the year 1801, consisting of 50,000 Tickets, at

14l. 0s. 6d. and moved, that the sum of 701,250l. should be raised by way of Lottery, which was agreed to.

The order of the day was moved on Sir William Pulteney's Poor Rates Bill, and negatived.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer appeared at the Bar, and being called from the Chair, said—"I am commanded by his Majesty to lay before this House, copies and extracts of papers containing secret information received by his Majesty's Government relative to the state of Ireland, and proceedings of *certain disaffected persons in both parts of the United Kingdom.*"

He then moved that the papers be referred to a private Committee, which was agreed to.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2.

The Secret Committee to whom the papers of yesterday were referred, was balloted for; a Committee appointed to report on lists, and the report brought up; when the Committee was called over, and empowered to sit during the recess.

MONDAY, APRIL 13.

Mr. Bragge moved, that the Committee appointed to enquire into the eligibility of persons in holy orders to retain a seat in the House be renewed, and that the Committee be allowed to report from time to time to the House. —Ordered.

Mr. T. Jones rose. He said, he had formerly given notice that he should, on this day, bring forward two motions; the one for repealing the Hair-Powder Duty, and the other for repealing the Armorial Bearings Duty: he did not wish to do away those duties entirely; but in order to prevent the vexation to the public of being harassed by informers, he meant to propose the collection of those duties along with the assessed taxes. In the mean time, he gave notice, that to-morrow he should move for certain papers relative to the collection of those duties.

A conversation took place between Messrs. Sheridan, Grey, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the subject of which was, to learn whether any communication was to be made to the House from the Throne, relative to the Northern Confederacy.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that the reason why no communication had been made upon that subject was, that the information Government had received was not as yet complete.

plete. He trusted, that by to-morrow, or Wednesday at farthest, that communication would be made.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose. He said, that yesterday he had stated to the House, that probably this day, or Wednesday at farthest, he should make a communication from his Majesty respecting the Northern Confederacy; but as several circumstances of importance had occurred since yesterday, he hoped that the Gentlemen on the opposite side of the House would not press forward the subject for a short time.

Mr. T. Jones moved, that there be laid before the House accounts of the produce of the Hair Powder and Armorial Bearings Duties, from their commencement to the 5th of April 1801, and also accounts of the charges of collecting those duties.—Ordered.

The order of the day, for taking into consideration the first report of the Secret Committee appointed to enquire into the practices of certain disaffected persons in Great Britain having been read,

Mr. Pelham rose, in pursuance of the notice he had given, to move for a renewal of those Acts which had lately expired. Those persons who had been the cause of those Acts of Parliament were now carrying on their seditious practices as formerly; and unless the Government of the country had some powerful authority vested in them to give such practices an effectual check, the most dreadful consequences must ensue. The suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act was a harsh measure, but it was rendered absolutely necessary. He then moved, that the said Act (the Suspension) be father revived and continued.

Mr. M. A. Taylor was exceedingly surprised at the motion, which he most strenuously opposed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he had some time ago indulged the hope, that the measure now before the House would not be necessary, but in this he had been disappointed. That same restless and turbulent spirit, subversive of all regularity and system of Government, he was sorry to say, was rapidly gaining ground. He had not observed an increase of disaffection, but he had perceived an increase of that disposition upon which disaffection operates. He stated this with confi-

dence; and when he did so, he trusted the enlightened wisdom of the House would point out the propriety of the measure.

The Bill was brought in, and read a first time. The question was then put on the order for the second reading, which was opposed, and on which a division took place—Ayes 189, Noes 42.

It was then moved that the Bill, in order to obtain the object of dispatch that was proposed, should be read a third time, on which a long conversation took place, and on which an amendment was moved, that, instead of "now," "this day three months" should be substituted.

The question was then put, that the word "now" should stand, on which the House again divided—Ayes 190, Noes 34. The Bill was then furthered and passed.

The Bill to prevent Seditious Meetings was brought in and read a first time.

THURSDAY, APRIL 16.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose to move the thanks of the House to the Officers and Seamen of the Northern Fleet, for the distinguished zeal and gallantry which they had shewn in the action of the 2d of April. He must say, that no action had taken place in the course of the present war, which contributed more to sustain the character, and to add to the lustre of the British arms. For its execution Sir Hyde Parker, Lord Nelson, and Rear Admiral Graves, three most distinguished Officers, had been selected; and, thus prepared, the armament proceeded to the North. To enter into all the particulars of the service was unnecessary; it was sufficient, therefore, to say, that the fleet, after passing the Sound, advanced to Copenhagen. Such was the situation of the enemy's force, that all our ships could not possibly be engaged. In these circumstances, Sir Hyde Parker had, with a degree of judgment which reflected the highest credit on his choice, appointed Lord Nelson, whose name had already been covered with splendour and renown, to the execution of the important enterprise. Great, however, as was the courage, the skill, and the success which had been formerly displayed by this illustrious Commander at Aboukir, it was not greater than that which had been exhibited in the attack upon the fleet moored in the defence

defence of Copenhagen. But this was not all. After the line of defence was destroyed, and whilst a tremendous fire was still continued, Lord Nelson retired to his cabin, and addressed a letter to the Prince Royal of Denmark. He then asked that a flag of truce might be admitted to land, adding, at the same time, that if this was denied, he must be obliged to demolish the floating batteries which were in his power; and that in such case he could not answer for the lives of the brave men by whom they had been defended. To the answer, which required to know the motive of such a message, his reply was—that his only motive was humanity; that his wish was to prevent the further effusion of blood; and that no victory which he could possibly gain would afford him so much pleasure as would result from being the instrument of restoring the amicable intercourse which had so long existed between his Sovereign and the Government of Denmark. Lord Nelson in consequence went on shore, and was received by a brave and generous people—for brave they had shewn themselves in their defence, and generous in the oblivion of their loss—with the loudest and most general acclamations. The Prince Royal of Denmark had also received his Lordship in a manner conformable to his high character. The negotiations which ensued between them it would be highly improper for him now to state; but this he must observe, that Lord Nelson had shewn himself as wise as he was brave, and proved that there may be united in the same person, the talents of the Warrior and the Statesman! The manner in which he spoke of Admiral Graves, Colonel Stuart, and the rest of the Gentlemen who had co-operated with him, shewed the kindness of his nature and the gallantry of his spirit. He gave, in fact, due praise for their good conduct to all.—If this, continued Mr. Addington, instead of being a victory, had turned out to be a disaster, that would not have been a reason why we should acquiesce in propositions, or submit to a system injurious to the vital interests of this country. But now that victory had crowned our efforts, he must say, that there would be found nothing like an overbearing insolence on the part of the victors. He must say for himself and his colleagues, that they were ready to sacrifice every thing which was not ab-

solutely essential, in order to procure a safe and honourable peace. He concluded by moving a vote of thanks to Sir Hyde Parker, “for the able and judicious disposition which he had made of the Fleet under his command, when the line of defence before Copenhagen was forced, and a signal victory obtained.”

The Vote of Thanks to Sir Hyde Parker, was then put and carried, *nem. con.*

The Thanks of the House were then voted in like manner, to Lord Nelson, Admiral Graves, and Colonel Stuart of the 49th regiment, and the other Officers.

The approval and acknowledgement of the conduct of the Seamen, Soldiers, and Marines, was also passed, *nem. con.*

Mr. Addington then moved an Address to his Majesty, that a monument might be erected to the memory of Captains Riou and Mosse in the Cathedral of St. Paul. He said, at the same time, that due attention should be paid to their surviving relatives.—The Motion was agreed to.

The Bill was read a first time, for erecting a new Church in Leeds.

The Bill granting Innkeepers an additional Allowance for quartering Soldiers, was read a third time, and passed.

The Seditious Meetings Bill went through the Committee.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17.

The House went into a Committee on the Bank Note Forgery Prevention Bill.—The Chairman reported progress, and obtained leave to sit again.

The House went into a Committee on the Bill for exempting Curates, under certain circumstances, from paying the Horse Tax. The Resolutions were read, and agreed to.

MONDAY, APRIL 20.

Sir W. Scott, after adverting to having the laws relating to prizes taken at sea founded on the strictest justice, gave notice, that upon a future day he should submit some propositions on the subject.

The Bill to explain and amend two Acts for enlarging the Harbour of Scarborough was read a first time.

Mr. Vansittart moved, that a Committee be appointed to enquire what compensation should be made, in time of peace, to Officers serving in the Militia during the time of war.—Ordered.

Mr. T. Jones rose to ask a question of the Hon. Gentleman opposite (the Chancellor

Chancellor of the Exchequer). He had read a very strong manifesto of the King of Prussia, relating to Hanover. He therefore wished to know, whether Hanover was in possession of his Prussian Majesty, or in that of the King of England?—No answer was returned.

The Bill to suppress Seditious Meetings was read a third time, and passed.

TUESDAY, APRIL 21.

The House went into a Committee on the Bank Note Forgery Prevention Bill. The Bill sets forth, that in order to prevent forgery, it was intended, that the Notes of the Bank of England should in future be made upon paper of a peculiar description, which should be distinguished by a waved spiral line, or water-mark. It was also intended, that this paper should exclusively be used by the Bank of England.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland stated, that this measure, were it to pass into a law, would bear extremely hard upon several Banks in Scotland. The Bank of Aberdeen had discovered this kind of spiral waved line, and had used it for these three years past. It would therefore be extremely hard to cause this Bank to call in all its notes, and make new ones in their room.

A short debate ensued, which was carried on by the Attorney General, Mr. W. Dundas, Mr. Nicholls, Mr. Montgomery, and Mr. Robson.—Mr. W. Dundas suggested, that the Chairman report progress, and ask leave to sit again on Thursday.

A Member then moved that the House should be counted, and forty Members not being present, the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22.

Mr. Bragge obtained leave to bring in a Bill for prohibiting the exportation of corn, &c. and for allowing the exportation to Ireland.

Mr. Tierney having moved that the letter of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the British Army, dated July 28, 1800, to

Mr. Secretary Dundas, be laid upon the table, a division ensued.—For the production 45, against it 151.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23.

A Messenger from the Admiralty presented at the Bar an account of neutral ships detained and condemned in the ports of Great Britain and Ireland, for contraband trade respecting this country as a Belligerent Power.—Ordered to be laid on the Table.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland presented a Bill for the better Regulation of the Scotch Militia, which was read a first time.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee to consider so much of an Act of the 27th of the King as respects the importation of sea elephant oil, in which Mr. Vansittart moved, that so much of the said oil as shall be sold hereafter should be exempt from duty. He stated the object of his motion to be, the encouragement of this particular oil, in consequence of the failure of the usual supply from the Northern and Southern whale fisheries. This animal was very productive of oil, answering all the purposes of whale oil. The motion was agreed to.

FRIDAY, APRIL 24.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of a Supply to be granted to his Majesty;" to which the House having agreed,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was unnecessary for him to call the attention of the Committee in any particular manner to the Resolutions he had to propose. They were all of them of the same description as had been moved annually, though they varied in some respects in their amount.

The Resolutions were all voted, and the House being resumed, the Report was ordered to be received on Monday, to which day the further Supply and Ways and Means were deferred.

Adjourned.

STATE PAPERS.

NOTE FROM THE DANISH TO THE
BRITISH MINISTER.

THE undersigned, having informed the King, his master, of the official communication of Lord Grenville, dated the

15th of January last, has received orders to declare, that his Majesty is deeply affected at seeing the good understanding which has hitherto subsisted between Denmark and England suddenly interrupted

by

by the adoption of a measure as arbitrary as injurious on the part of Great Britain; and that he is not less afflicted and alarmed at seeing that measure justified by assertions and suppositions as unjust as ill founded.

He remarks, with surprise, that by confounding the cause of the measures taken in Russia against the interests of Great Britain, with the object of the Conventions relative to neutral navigation, the British Government evidently mixes two affairs which have not the least connexion with each other.

It is a subject of perfect notoriety, that the incident of the occupation of Malta, by the troops of his Britannic Majesty, has alone been the occasion of the embargo on the English ships in the ports of Russia, and that the Ministers of the Neutral Courts, at Petersburg, acted according to their full powers and instructions anterior to that event.—The dispute relating to it is absolutely foreign to the Court of Copenhagen. It knows neither its origin or foundation, or at least but very imperfectly, and its engagements with Petersburg have no relation whatever to it. The nature of those engagements has been solemnly declared to be only defensive, and it is inconceivable how general principles, conformable to every positive obligation, and modified according to the stipulations of treaties, could be justly considered as attacks on the rights or the dignity of any state whatever. While the powers who profess them require only their acknowledgment, the consist of principles, reciprocally maintained, cannot be provoked but by those means which, operating as a denial of facts, place them in direct and inevitable opposition.

The undersigned, by order of the King his master, calls the serious attention of the British Government to these reflections, and to these just and incontrovertible truths; they are analogous to the loyal sentiments of a Sovereign, the ancient and faithful Ally of Great Britain, who is not only incapable of offering, on his part, any injuries real or voluntary, but who has well founded titles to a return of forbearance and justice.

The prompt cessation of proceedings hostile to the interests of Denmark is a circumstance to which his Majesty still looks forward with the confidence which he has ever wished to entertain with regard to his Britannic Majesty; and it is in his name, and conformably to

the instructions expressed on his part, that the undersigned insists on the embargo, placed on the Danish vessels in the ports of Great Britain, being immediately taken off.

By a constant series of moderation on the part of the King, the measures to which the outrageous proceedings of the British Government authorised him to have had recourse, have been suspended, his Majesty deeming it an act of glory to give, by this means, a decisive proof of the falsehood of the suspicions advanced against him, and of the doubts thrown on his intentions.

But if, contrary to all expectation, the English Government persists in its violent resolutions, he will see himself with regret reduced to the urgent necessity of exerting those means which his dignity, and the interest of his subjects, will imperiously prescribe.

(Signed) WEDEL JARLSBERG.
London, Feb. 23.

ANSWER.

Lord Hawkesbury presents his compliments to Count Wedel Jarlsberg, and has the honour to inform him that he shall lose no time in communicating to the Danish Government his Majesty's sentiments on the contents of Count Wedel Jarlsberg's Note of the 23d instant.

Lord Hawkesbury requests that Count Wedel Jarlsberg will accept the assurances of his high consideration.

Downing-street, Feb. 25.

NOTE.

The undersigned has constantly reposed an unlimited confidence in the sentiments and moderation of his Britannic Majesty. He has consequently only endeavoured, in the preliminary Note of Lord Hawkesbury, dated the 25th of last month, in answer to his official Note of the 23d, to discover the expression of an assurance of those sentiments which should be transmitted to Copenhagen; and he is persuaded that the effect of them on the part of his Britannic Majesty will be manifested, by calling, in the most efficacious and satisfactory manner, the attention of the Government to the representations of his Danish Majesty, transmitted through the organs and offices of the undersigned.

But as the adoption of conciliatory measures is constantly found suspended, and as, on the contrary, those of violence and injustice are daily accumulating, the undersigned cannot acquiesce, in silence, in the continuation of this state

of things, which only tends to bar the way to amicable explanations, and to compromise the dearest interests of each nation.

He hastens, in consequence, to renew with earnestness the demand made in the name of his Court, that the embargo placed on the Danish vessels should be immediately taken off. And, in the expectation of a satisfactory answer, he has the honour to assure his Excellency, Lord Hawkesbury, of his respectful consideration.

(Signed) WEDEL JARLSBERG.
London, March 4.

ANSWER.

The undersigned, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has the honour to acknowledge the receipt of the Note of Count Wedel Jarlsberg, his Danish Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, of the 4th inst. and to inform him, that he has transmitted to his Majesty's Chargé des Affaires at Copenhagen, an answer to his former Note of the 23d of February, which will be delivered to the Danish Government, and which will fully explain his Majesty's sentiments on the differences subsisting between the two countries.

The undersigned requests Count Wedel Jarlsberg to accept the assurance of his high consideration.

HAWKESBURY.

Downing-street, March 6.
Count Wedel Jarlsberg, &c. &c.

NOTE TRANSMITTED ON THE 4TH OF MARCH, BY BARON VON EHRENSWARD, THE IMPERIAL SWEDISH MINISTER PLENIPOTENTIARY AT LONDON, TO LORD HAWKESBURY, THE ENGLISH SECRETARY OF STATE.

The undersigned, Minister Plenipotentiary of his Swedish Majesty, has the honour to transmit to his Excellency Lord Hawkesbury, First Secretary of State of his Britannic Majesty, a printed copy of the naval convention concluded on the 16th of December, 1800, between his Swedish Majesty and his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, as well as a printed copy of the naval regulations which the King has recently ordered to be drawn up,

The undersigned, who, at the command of his Court, has the honour to make this communication to the Minister of his Britannic Majesty, has it

likewise in commission expressly to declare, that their Majesties, by the said Naval Convention, have reciprocally determined and settled those rights which, as neutral Powers, they believe themselves entitled to; and by the naval regulations have ascertained those duties, for the performance and observance of which, on the part of their subjects, they, as Neutral Powers, make themselves answerable. The objects of their Majesties is to confirm and strengthen their rights of neutrality, and to promote the repose of their respective States, by the naval convention they have entered into: and nothing is farther from their intention than by such a step to provoke hostilities. The respect which is due to the rights of nations and to treaties—the consciousness that their own interests are inseparably united with the interests and the love of justice and peace, are the only motives by which their Majesties have been actuated: they have therefore learnt, with the greatest astonishment, that the first news of the conclusion of this Convention in England has been the occasion of so violent a measure, as that of laying an embargo on the Swedish ships.

So far from desiring to introduce any innovations with respect to the maritime state of Europe, by the assertion of their rights of neutrality, their Majesties are sensible that it gives no power whatever where those rights were not acknowledged by former treaties. England has seen those treaties executed; they were officially communicated to her, and she did not protest against them. In like manner it was with regard to the Convention of 1780 and 1781, and the Ministry, who now proceed with so much violence, know that the partial renewal of that Convention between Sweden and Denmark in 1794, and the armament that followed, operated, during a period of three years, without ever being considered as grounds for hostilities, yet a similar Convention is now deemed an hostile confederacy against England. A line of conduct so contradictory proceeds not from the circumstance of the principles and claims of neutral rights having been now enforced; but it seems to have its foundation in that maritime system which England has established in the course of the present war. It appears also, that that Government, which Europe, from its pacific sentiments, has so often endeavoured to convince of the injustice of its pretensions, has now determined to commence a war for the

subjection of the sea, after it has rendered itself so renowned in the war undertaken for the *freedom* of Europe.

If the British Minister will refer to the conduct of England against Sweden, and the Neutral Powers in general, during this war, he will find the real cause why His Swedish Majesty has been induced to believe that the formal alliance of several Powers, acting upon the same principles, would more effectually tend to convince the Court of London of the validity of those principles, than by any one Power renewing those reclamations which have hitherto been made in vain; at the same time His Majesty never supposed that such an alliance would be considered as an act of hostility. The British Minister complains that the Court of London was not before instructed of the intention of the respective Courts to renew the convention of 1780; but in the same note he states, that England had entered into engagements this war with its Allies respecting neutrals; thus the avowal of the British Minister is an answer to his own charge.

If his Majesty was not fully convinced of the innocence of his intentions, and if he was desirous of deviating from that line of moderation he has ever observed, he might make an invidious and censurable enumeration of the conduct of England; of the unpunished offences of the Commanders of English ships of war, even in Swedish harbours; of the inquisitorial examinations which the Captain and crews of the ships detained, as well in the West Indies as in England, have been subjected to; of the detention of the convoy in 1798; of the deceitful chicanery with which the proceeding of the Courts of Admiralty were accompanied; of the absolute denial of justice in many instances; and lastly, by the insult offered to the Swedish flag at Barcelona.—His Swedish Majesty must, doubtless, state among the offences of which he has cause to complain, that after one of his Ministers had been sent to the British Court, its aggressions, instead of being admitted and remedied, were justified. But he has sought no revenge;—his Majesty wishes only to procure that security to his flag to which it is intitled. In consequence of this sentiment, the undersigned is empowered to declare, that the British Court shall acknowledge the rights of Sweden; that it shall do justice with regard to the convoys detained in 1798, as well as respecting the violence offered to the Swedish flag at Barcelona; and above all,

that it shall take off the embargo, which has been so unjustly laid on the Swedish ships. His Majesty will, with the greatest pleasure, see his ports again opened to the trade of England, and the ancient good understanding between the two Courts renewed. His Majesty, impressed with that dignity due to his Empire, has, in consequence of the embargo laid upon the Swedish ships, placed a similar embargo on all English vessels in the harbours of Sweden.

As the pacific tendency of the present Convention has been proved to a demonstration, his Majesty therefore hopes that no consideration, respecting any accidental occurrence which may have taken place between the Ally of his Majesty the Emperor of Russia and the Court of London, will be introduced. The act of the Convention itself proves that its bases are the rights of Neutrality, and that it is in its nature unconnected with every other subject of dispute.

While the undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary of his Swedish Majesty recommends the contents of this present Note to the earnest consideration of the Minister of his Britannic Majesty, he has the honour to intreat that his Excellency Lord Hawkesbury will transmit him an answer, which he hopes will speak the sentiments of the King his Master.

His Majesty has commanded the undersigned to present this to his Excellency. Should the conciliatory views with which it was dictated prove fruitless, it is his Majesty's opinion, that the presence of the undersigned at the Court of London will no longer be of any advantage.

The undersigned has the honour to assure his Excellency Lord Hawkesbury of his highest esteem.

(Signed)

THE BARON VON EHRENSWARD.

London, 4th March, 1801.

ANSWER OF LORD HAWKESBURY TO THE FOREGOING NOTE.

The undersigned, his Majesty's First Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has the honour to acknowledge the receipt of the Note of the 4th inst. of Baron Ehrensward, Minister Plenipotentiary of his Swedish Majesty. His Majesty has already repeated his determined and unalterable resolution to insist upon the acknowledgement of the principles of those maritime rights which have stood the test of ages, and have been considered the best security for the just rights and privileges

privileges, as well of Neutral as of Belligerent Powers.

The explanations which have been endeavoured to be made respecting the present Convention have not, in the slightest degree, weakened the impression which was produced by its first perusal, namely, that the intentions and motives of the Contracting Powers were hostile to the rights of his Majesty; and this impression is fully confirmed by observing that the Northern Courts have adopted the principles of the Convention of 1780, which was entered into at a period when the circumstances of the war, and the proportional strength of the navies of the Belligerent Powers, altered what was before a general rule of equity to all nations, and rendered it a means of exclusive offence on the part of Great Britain.

Under these circumstances, the embargo laid upon the Swedish ships can only be considered as an act of legitimate and necessary prudence, and cannot be otherwise denominated, while the Court of Stockholm continues a party to a Convention, the object of which is to impose upon his Majesty a new maritime system, incompatible with the dignity of his throne, and the rights and interests of his people.

The undersigned requests the Baron von Ehrenswärd to receive the assurances of his high esteem.

(Signed) HAWKESBURY.

Downing Street, March 6, 1801.

AMERICAN CONGRESS.

NEW YORK, *March 9.*—On Wednesday last the President took the oaths required by the Constitution, in the Senate Chamber, in presence of the Senate, the Members of the House of Representatives, Public Officers, and a large concourse of Citizens, previously to which he delivered the following Address:—

“ Friends and Fellow Citizens,

“ Called upon to undertake the duties of the first executive office of our country, I avail myself of the presence of that portion of my Fellow Citizens which is here assembled, to express my grateful thanks for the favour with which they have been pleased to look towards me, and to declare a sincere consciousness that the task is above my talents, and that I approach it with those anxious and awful sentiments, which the greatness of the charge, and the weakness of my powers, so justly inspire. A rising nation, spread over a wide and fruitful land, traversing

all the seas with the rich productions of their industry; engaged in commerce with nations, who feel power and forget right, advancing rapidly to destinies beyond the reach of mortal eye; when I contemplate these transcendent objects, and see the honour, the happiness, and the hopes of this beloved Country, committed to the issue, and the auspices of this day, I shrink from the contemplation, and humble myself before the magnitude of the undertaking. Utterly, indeed, should I despair, did not the presence of many whom I here see, remind me, that in the other high authorities provided by our Constitution, I shall find resources of wisdom, of virtue, and of zeal, on which to rely under all difficulties. To you then, Gentlemen, who are charged with the sovereign functions of legislation, and to those associated with you, I look with encouragement for that guidance and support, which may enable us to steer with safety the vessel, in which we are all embarked, amidst the conflicting elements of a troubled world.

“ During the contest of opinion through which we have passed, the animation of discussions and exertions has sometimes worn an aspect, which might impose on strangers unused to think freely, and to speak and to write what they think; but this being now decided by the voice of the nation, announced according to the rules of the constitution, all will of courts arrange themselves under the will of the law, and unite in common efforts for the common good. All too will bear in mind this sacred principle, that though the will of the majority is in all cases to prevail, that will to be rightful must be reasonable; that the minority possess their equal rights, which equal laws must protect, and to violate would be oppression. Let us, then, fellow citizens, unite with one heart and one mind; let us restore to social intercourse that harmony and affection, without which liberty and even life itself, are but dreary things; and let us reflect, that having banished from our land that religious intolerance under which mankind to long bled and suffered, we have yet gained little if we countenance a political intolerance, as despotic as wicked, and capable of as bitter and bloody persecutions. During the throes and convulsions of the ancient world, during the agonizing spasms of infuriated man, seeking through blood and slaughter his long lost liberty, it was not wonderful that the agitation of the billows should reach even this distant and

peaceful shore—that this should be more felt and feared by some and less by others, and should divide opinions as to measures of safety; but every difference of opinion, is not a difference of principle. We have called by different names brethren of the same principle. We are all Republicans—all Federalists. If there be any among us who would wish to dissolve this union, or to change its republican form, let them stand undisturbed as monuments of the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. I know, indeed, that some honest men fear that a Republican Government cannot be strong; that this Government is not strong enough. But would the honest patriot, in the full tide of successful experiment, abandon a Government which has so far kept us free and firm, on the theoretic and visionary fear that this Government, the world's best hope, may, by possibility, want energy to preserve itself? I trust not; I believe this, on the contrary, the strongest Government on earth. I believe it the only one where every man at the call of the law would fly to the standard of the law, and would meet invasions of the public order, as his own personal concern. Sometimes it is said that man cannot be trusted with the government of himself—Can he then be trusted with the government of others? Or have we found angels in the form of Kings to govern him? Let history answer the question. Let us then with courage and confidence pursue our own federal and republican principles; our attachment to union and representative government. Kindly separated by nature, and a wide ocean, from the exterminating havoc of one quarter of the globe, too high minded to endure the degradations of the others; possessing a chosen country, with room enough for our descendants to the thousandth and thousandth generation; entertaining a due sense of our equal right to the use of our own faculties, to the acquisition of our own industry, to honour and confidence from our fellow citizens, resulting not from birth, but from our actions, and their sense of them; enlightened by a benign religion, professed indeed and practised in various forms, yet all of them inculcating honesty, truth, temperance, gratitude, and the love of man; acknowledging and adoring an over-ruling Providence, which, by all its dispensations, proves that it delights in the happiness of man here, and his greater happiness hereafter; with all these blessings,

what more is necessary to make us a happy and prosperous people? Still one thing more, fellow citizens; a wise and frugal government, which can restrain men from injuring one another, shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labour the bread it has earned. This is the sum of good government; and this is necessary to close the circle of our felicities.

“About to enter, Fellow Citizens, on the exercise of duties which comprehend every thing dear and valuable to you, it is proper you should understand what I deem the essential principles of our Government, and consequently those which ought to shape its Administration. I will compress them within the narrowest compass they will bear, stating the general principle, but not all its limitations: equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political: peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none: the support of the State Governments in all their rights, as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigour, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad: a jealous care of the right of election by the people: a mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution, where peaceable remedies are unprovided: absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism: a well-disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them: the supremacy of the civil over the military authority: economy in the public expence, that labour may be lightly burthened: the honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith: encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce, as its handmaid; the diffusion of information, and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of the public reason: freedom of religion, freedom of the press, and freedom of the person, under protection of the Habeas Corpus; and trial by juries impartially selected. These principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. The wisdom of all

all our sages, and blood of our heroes, have been devoted to their attainment: they should be the creed of our political faith; the text of civic instruction, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust; and, should we wander from them in moments of error, or of alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps, and regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty, and safety.

“ I repair, then, Fellow Citizens, to the post you have assigned me. With experience enough in subordinate offices to have seen the difficulties of this, the greatest of all, I have learnt to expect that it will rarely fall to the lot of imperfect man to retire from this station with the reputation and the favour which bring him into it. Without pretensions to that high confidence you reposed in our first and greatest revolutionary character, whose pre-eminent services had entitled him to the first place in his Country's love, and destined for him the fairest page in the volume of faithful history, I ask so much confidence only as may give firmness and effect to the legal administration of your affairs. I shall often go wrong through defect of judgment: when right, I shall often be thought wrong by those whose positions will not command a view of the whole ground. I ask your indulgence for my own error, which will never be intentional; and your support against the errors of others, who may condemn what they would not if seen in all its parts. The approbation implied by your suffrages is a great consolation to me for the past, and my future solitude will be to retain the good opinion of those who have bestowed it in advance; to conciliate that of others, by doing them all the good in my power, and to be instrumental to the happiness and freedom of all.

“ Relying, then, on the patronage of your good will, I advance with obedience to the work, ready to retire from it whenever you become sensible how much better choice it is in your power to make; and may that infinite Power, which rules the destinies of the universe, lead our councils to what is best, and give them a favourable issue for your peace and prosperity.”

DECLARATION OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA TO THE ROYAL AND ELECTORAL COUNCIL OF HANOVER, AND TO THE COMMANDANTS OF THE TROOPS.

After the oppressions which neutral navigation and commerce have experi-

enced since the beginning of the war on the part of the English Navy, the different Courts interested could no longer refrain, after so many useless complaints, from protecting the violated rights of their subjects with more energy. The result was, the Convention entered into on the 16th of December 1800, between Russia, Denmark, and Sweden, the just and moderate principles of which had been formerly adopted and followed by the Court of London itself; and his Majesty, the King of Prussia, who had equally experienced this violence, prejudicial to his States and flag, did not hesitate to accede to the Treaty. The contracting Courts were on the point of communicating to the Belligerent Powers their Convention, and of adopting arrangements with them, when England, by an unexpected step, disconcerted this amicable design, by laying an embargo upon all the ships of the Maritime Powers of the North in her ports, and thus shewing herself as an enemy. It might be expected that his Prussian Majesty could not look upon this conduct with a favourable eye and with indifference: to this end he sent soon after to the Court of London the Declaration of the 12th February, avowing formally and publicly his accession to the Convention of St. Petersburg, and shewing, at the same time, the means by which the differences might be accommodated, and an entire rupture avoided. But, instead of adopting the expedient proposed, England passed over in silence the Note transmitted to Lord Carysfort, at Berlin. She has continued to treat as enemies the flags of the North; and, in a Note sent by the Secretary of State, Lord Hawkesbury, to the Envoy from Sweden, Baron Ehrenswärd, dated London, the 7th March, she has once more manifested her false principles so often refused, “ That under the present circumstances the embargo laid upon the Swedish ships could not be taken off whilst the Court of Stockholm remained attached to a Coalition, which had no other object than to force his Britannic Majesty to accept a new maritime law incompatible with the dignity and independence of his Crown, as well as with the rights of his subjects.” Such a declaration was soon after sent to the Court of Denmark; and it was added, that she was required to abandon the Northern Coalition, and to enter into a separate negotiation with England. After having received a reply in the negative, the English Charge d'Affaires Drummond, and the Plenipotentiary Extraordinary

ordinary Vansittart, left Copenhagen the same day: in the mean time the English fleet, under the orders of Admiral Parker, destined for the Baltic, had actually arrived on the coasts of Zealand. It appears from all these events, that the Court of London will not absolutely desist from its insupportable demands, and accept the means proposed of an amicable approximation: his Prussian Majesty therefore is forced, conformably to his obligations contracted, to adopt the most efficacious means to support the Convention attached, and to return the inimical measures adopted against him; to this end, he will not only shut up the mouths of the Elbe, the Weser, and the Ems, but will also take possession of the States belonging to his Majesty the King of England, as Elector of Brunfwick Lunenburgh, situated in Germany. With this view, his Majesty the King of Prussia demands, requires, and expects from the Electoral College of the Privy Counsellors at Hanover, and of the Generality, that they submit to this disposition without delay and reply, and that they follow willingly the orders which shall be given relative to the taking possession of the Electorate by the Prussian troops, as well as with respect to the Electoral Countries. His Majesty demands, principally, that the Hanoverian corps, which has hitherto been in the line of demarcation of the North of Germany, be disbanded, with a proportional part of the other troops. His Majesty requires from the Generals and all the Officers to vow, by writing, not to serve against his Prussian Majesty; on the contrary, to follow strictly his orders till the affair be finished. The troops who shall remain with their colours shall go into quarters, one on the right bank of the Leine, one on the left bank of the Alter, and behind the Luhe to the Elbe, where they shall remain divided in the towns of Hanover, Gifshorne, Uelgin, Lunebourg, and in the other small towns and villages of that district. All the other places, comprising the fortresses of Hamelin, shall be delivered up to the Prussian troops under the orders of Lieutenant General de Clein. His Majesty, at the same time, announces, that the maintenance of the Prussian troops shall be at the expence of the Electoral country. It shall begin from the end of the month of April. His Majesty has sent his Cabinet Minister, Schullenbourg, to

announce to the Electoral College of Privy Counsellors and Commandants of troops the present declaration. On this account, all connection between the Electoral College and his Majesty the King of England shall cease, and the authorities are in consequence responsible to his Majesty the King of Prussia for the Government and the Treasury. Under the hope of a voluntary submission, his Majesty is induced and ready to promise solemnly, as well to the Nobility as to the Burghers, and to all the inhabitants of the Electorate, the entire enjoyment of their tranquillity, and the security of their property. But if, on the contrary, the Government and the General Officers should be of advice to prevent the execution of the measures adopted, and to oppose the entrance of the Prussian troops, his Majesty will be obliged to withdraw these promises, and to treat the Electoral States as enemies. The Civil and Military Magistrates are therefore responsible for the fatal effects which might result. It is on this account that his Majesty advises them to submit to this summons, and to prevent the rigorous measures which would inevitably be taken in case of refusal.

By order of his Majesty.

(Signed) HAUGWITZ.

Berlin, 30th March, 1801.

CONVENTION CONCLUDED BETWEEN
THE REGENCY OF HANOVER AND
THE ENVOYS OF HIS MAJESTY THE
KING OF PRUSSIA.

His Majesty the King of Prussia having caused to be communicated to us, by the Count de Schulemberg, General of Cavalry, Minister of State, of War, and of the Cabinet, and his Envoy here, a Declaration, written and dated at Berlin, on the 30th of March 1801, respecting measures which his said Majesty has resolved to pursue in regard to the German States belonging to his Majesty the King of Great Britain and Ireland, our most gracious Sovereign, in his quality of Elector of Brunfwick and Lunebourg.—His Prussian Majesty having beside invited us repeatedly, and in a positive manner, to conform to the present circumstances, to enter without delay into the new engagements which he has proposed, and for that purpose to draw up a Convention in the most obligatory form, otherwise his said Majesty would find himself obliged to treat in a hostile manner the German States

of the King our most gracious Sovereign, we have, agreeably to circumstances, promised and declared as follows:—

The entrance of the Prussian troops into the German States of his Britannic Majesty, shall take place without their experiencing any resistance, in the hopes, however, that the number will be diminished as much as possible, to ease the country and the inhabitants. They shall consequently observe, in their full extent, all the ordinances and dispositions of his Prussian Majesty, both in regard to the entry of his troops, and to the Electoral States. The Hanoverian troops, which have hitherto been employed in the army on the line of demarcation in the North of Germany, shall be disbanded, as well as a proportionate number of the other troops of the Electorate. The Regency of this country, the Commander in Chief, and the different Officers of these troops, shall engage not to employ the said troops, nor to suffer them to serve against his said Prussian Majesty, but to make them strictly observe the Royal Ordinances, according to the different measures which it may be necessary to pursue. The said troops shall be distributed in the cities of Hanover, Lünebourg, Gishorn, Welzen, and in the places and garrisons on the right of the

Leine, on the left of the Aller, and behind the Luhe, as far as the Elbe. All the other places, without exception, comprehending the fortress of Hameln, shall be evacuated and delivered up to the Prussian troops. Particular measures shall be taken that all deliveries in kind shall be made by the said country of Hanover, dating from the 1st of May this year. In whatever regards the Administration of this State, nothing shall be undertaken, nor shall be permitted to be undertaken, prejudicial to the present dispositions and engagements: on the contrary, the statutes and orders of the King, in regard to them, shall be mutually observed.

For these reasons, we here accept, in the most solemn manner, the supreme promise made by his Prussian Majesty, that he will guarantee to the German States of his Britannic Majesty their ancient Constitution, their safety, and their repose; and that all their property and possessions shall be protected by every means possible.

Done at Hanover, the 3d of April, 1801.

(Signed) COUNT DE KILMANNSEGGE.
DE ARNSWALDT.
DE STEINBERG.
DE DECKEN.
DE WALMODEN.
SIMBORN, Field Marshal.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 25.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Dixon, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Genereux, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Mahon the 16th ultimo.

I HEREWITH I have the honour to transmit copies of letters relative to the capture of the French frigate L Africaine by Captain Barlow, of his Majesty's ship Phœbe.

Genereux, Port Mahon, March 10.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to enclose a letter from Captain Barlow, of his Majesty's ship Phœbe, for your Lordship's information. This very gallant and well fought action, as related fully in Captain Barlow's letter, and much

more strongly marked in the hull of the French ship, warrants me in saying, that more skill or effective gunnery were never displayed in any combat than in the present instance. I have the honour to be, my Lord, &c. &c.

MANLEY DIXON.

Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

Phœbe, at Sea, twenty leagues east of Gibraltar, Feb. 20.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that yesterday about four o'clock in the afternoon, his Majesty's ship under my command being about two leagues to the eastward of Gibraltar, I discovered one of the enemy's ships under Ceuta, steering with a crowd

crowd of sail to the eastward: I had the good fortune to bring her to a close action about half past seven the same evening, which continued within pistol-shot with unremitting fury about two hours, the enemy resolutely opposing the animated and skilful exertions of my brave Officers and men, until his ship was almost a wreck, five feet water in her hold, her guns dismantled, and literally encumbered with dead, the number of which amounted to two hundred; and of wounded, to one hundred and forty-three. She proves to be the French frigate *L'Africaine*, of forty-four guns, *viz.* twenty-six eighteen-pounders on her main-deck, and eighteen nine-pounders on her quarter-deck and fore-castle, a very fine ship, about three years old, under the orders of the Chief of Division Saunier, whose broad pendant was flying, and who (with many principal Officers both of the troops and of the marines), was slain in the action, and commanded by Captain Magendie, who is amongst the wounded. At the commencement of the action she had seven hundred and fifteen men; *viz.* four hundred troops and artificers of various descriptions, under the command of General Desfourneaux, and a crew of three hundred and fifteen Officers and seamen; also six brass field-pieces, several thousand stand of arms, ammunition and implements of agriculture. She sailed from Rochefort on the 13th instant, in company with a frigate, from which she parted on the following day in a gale of wind. So tremendous and decisive has been the effect of the fire of the *Phœbe* in this contest, that I must regret the inability of my pen to do justice to the merits of those who directed it. It has been my duty on a former occasion to report to their Lordships the meritorious conduct of my First Lieutenant Holland, and the Lieutenants Bedford and Heywood; Lieutenant Weaver, of the marines; Mr. Griffiths, the Master; the warrant and petty Officers, and the whole of the ship's company, are entitled to all the commendation in the power of their commander to bestow. My satisfaction, in relating comparatively the small loss we have sustained, is more easily imagined than described, as it amounts only to one seaman killed, two Officers and ten seamen wounded; our damages are chiefly in masts, yards, sails, and rigging, the greatest part of

which are rendered unserviceable. I enclose a copy of the French Commander's report of the number killed and wounded on board *L'Africaine*, with the names of the Officers; and I have the honour to be, my Lord, &c.

(Signed) ROBERT BARLOW,
Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

List of killed and wounded on board his Majesty's Ship Phœbe, in the Action with L'Africaine.

Samuel Hayes, seaman, killed. Two Officers and ten seamen wounded.

Names of Officers wounded, but since recovered.

Lieut. Holland and Mr. Griffiths, Master.

P. S. I have reason to believe Egypt to have been the destination of the force under the orders of General Desfourneaux and Commodore Saunier.

Liste des Officiers tués et blessés à bord de la frigate L'Africaine, de 20 canons en batterie de 18, et 18 de 9 sur les Gaillards.

Les tués.—Monsieur Saunier, Commandant la Division. M. Duguet, Chef de Brigade des Troupes Passagers. Mr. Lacroix, Capitaine des Canoniers des Troupes. Mr. Martin, Capitaine des Grenadiers des Troupes; Mr. Sanfernal, Aspirant de Marine; Mr. Cornet, Aspirant de Marine; Mr. Murche, Aspirant de Marine; Mr. Beurhemot, Aspirant de Marine; C. Capitaine d'Armée des Troupes de Marine; C. Maître Canonier; un Maître Charpentier; C. Maître Canonier; Six; Douze Canoniers de Marine; 24 Canoniers des Troupes de Terre. 3 Chirurgien qui ont été tués dans l'entrepot en pansant les blessés; 144 Matelots, Soldats de Marine, Soldats Passagers, et Passagers de Gens de Metier.—Totale: 200 tués, et même je crois d'avantage à vérifier à l'arrivée à terre.

Noms des blessés.—Le General de Division, Desfourneaux Chargé de l'Expedition des Troupes; Mr. Ducomet, Chef de Bataillon, le Bras emporté; Mr. Desfourneaux, Chef d'Escadre, Frère du Général; Mr. Poulahies, Aide-Camp du General; Monsieur Hurteau, Capitain et Adjudant Major du Bataillon, blessé en trois endroits; Mr. Magendie, Capitaine de la Frigate *L'Africaine*, blessé en deux endroits; Mr. Duboure, Premier Lieut. de la Frigate; Mr. Dornaldegin, Lieut. et Ma-

for des Signeaux ; Mr. Samfon, Lieut. de la Fregate ; Mr. Begue, Lieut. de la Fregate ; Mr. Brideaul, Lieut. de la Fregate ; Mr. Betvale, Aspiran de la Marine ; Mr. Doffier, Aspiran de la Marine ; Mr. Uriet, Premier Lieut. des Grenadiers ; Mr. Artus, Seconde Lieut. des Grenadiers ; Mr. Sillar, Lieut. des Troupes ; Mr. Lesaque, Maitre de Bataillon ; le Maitre Pilotte, le Bras cassé ; le Seconde Maitre Voiller, blessé à mort ; 10 Canoniers de Marine ; 26 Canoniers des Troupes de Terre ; 86 Matelots, Soldats des Troupe, ou Ouvriers passagers, et la plus grande Partie blessés a mort.—Totale : 143 Blesses, et peut-etre plus à verifier.

(Signed) **MAGENDIE.**

[This Gazette likewise contains letters, giving an account of the capture of L'Audacieux French lugger, of 14 guns and 50 men, by the Cambrian, the Hon. Captain Legge, who likewise recaptured the Nancy letter of marque, of London. Also of the taking of Le Petit Piratte French privateer, of four guns and 24 men, by the Greyhound revenue cutter, of Weymouth.]

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 28.

By dispatches received from Lord Elgin, dated Constantinople, March 21, it appears, that his Lordship had received letters from Lord Keith, stating, that the army under the command of Sir Ralph Abercrombie effected a landing on the 8th instant, on the peninsula of Aboukir, under a very heavy fire, from cannons, mortars, and musquetry, the enemy having withdrawn the whole garrison from Alexandria, and many detachments from the vicinity, to oppose them ; that, after making the necessary preparations on the 9th, 10th, and 11th, the army advanced on the 12th to within five miles of Alexandria ; they there took a position, with their right towards the sea, and their left supported by the Lake Maadie, where Sir Sidney Smith, who was posted there, with his command of boats, was keeping up a communication with the natives, and supplying the army with fresh provisions and water ; that on the 15th, at seven in the morning, the enemy made an attack, and were repulsed, with loss, about eleven. In the mean time, the marines had been disembarked, and attacked by land the Castle of Aboukir, the only post in that peninsula occupied by the enemy ;

that on the 14th, at sun-set, when the vessel which brought this intelligence was under weigh, the troops on shore, and the gun-vessels, were throwing shot and shells into Aboukir, and at the same moment a firing was heard towards Alexandria, which appeared from the Foudroyant to be a general attack.

The Grand Vizier had marched forward from Jaffa on the 25th of February, having, according to Major Holloway's letters to Lord Elgin, received a considerable reinforcement.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 28.

Copy of a Letter to Admiral Milbanke, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth.

His Majesty's hired armed Cutter, Sheerness, at Sea, 21st April 1801.

SIR,

I have to inform you, that I weighed from Weymouth Roads at five A. M. yesterday, on seeing the signal for an enemy off Portland, in company with his Majesty's armed brig Lady Charlotte ; saw the lugger privateer Le Prefect de la Manche, Captain Le Froment, mounting 16 two-pounders, manned with 49 men, to the westward, and her prize to the southward ; as it was nearly calm, I judged I should not come up with her ; went in chase of her prize ; sent the mate in the gig, who, at seven P. M. boarded her near Alderney. She proves the Soker schooner, of Colchester, in ballast. This morning, at half past ten, I discovered the lugger and four sail to the westward ; Lieutenant Morris, of the Lady Charlotte, used every exertion, and was successful in recapturing them ; at half past two I hailed the lugger, and, as he would not bring to, fired several shot at him ; when, after carrying away several of her sails, she struck without firing at us. Lieutenant Morris will inform you of the particulars of his recaptures. I am concerned to have to state one Englishman was killed, and one wounded in the cabin of the lugger. The good conduct of Mr. James Bellard, Mate, I beg leave to point out ; who has, on all occasions, conducted himself to my satisfaction. I shall, on my arrival at Plymouth, to which port, the wind being easterly, I judged it prudent to put into, use every exertion to put to sea, and follow the orders you have given me. I am, &c. **J. H. TALBOT.**

D d d 2

[Here

[Here follows the letter of Lieutenant Morris, which says—"I sent my boats in chase, to the westward, of three brigs and a sloop, which they recaptured. They had been captured in the morning, by the lugger, which the Sheerness took; but, from the people on board them making their escape in their boats on the approach of ours, I was unable to obtain their names and cargoes, except one, which is the Generous Friends, a brig of about 200 tons, with a cargo of lead."]

[This Gazette contains a letter from Lord Keith, dated Marmorice Bay, February 17, inclosing a list of all the captures made in the Mediterranean since his last return. The ships taken are, French, Spanish, Danish, Swedish, American, Genoese, Portuguese, and Neapolitans; chiefly small merchant vessels, some of them laden with warlike ammunition for Egypt. The number of vessels taken is nearly 100.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 2.

[This Gazette contains letters transmitted to the Admiralty by Admiral Cornwallis, dated off Uthant, April 24.—They report,

1st, The capture of the *Nofra Signora del Carmen*, Spanish schooner privateer, of six guns and 65 men, by his Majesty's ship *Amethyst*, Captain Cooke.—The prize, being unfit for his Majesty's service, was destroyed.

2d, Of the capture, by the boats of the *Megæra*, Captain Newhouse, of the following Spanish vessels off Ferrol; viz. *Eleaxmen*, of 110 tons, laden with cedar; *Lofdores*, of 104 tons, laden with coals; *Jesus*, of 70 tons, laden with lime and calavances; *Chasse Marée*, laden with grain armed with swivels and musquets: all of which Captain Newhouse judged it prudent to destroy. And,

3d, Of the capture of the French privateer *Achille*, of two brass guns and 44 men, by the *Pigmy*, Captain Shepherd.]

DOWNING STREET, MAY 3.

The following Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant General Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. to the Earl of Elgin, together with dispatches from his Lordship to his Royal Highness the Duke of York and Lord Hawkebury, and a Letter from Colonel Anstruther to Colonel Brownrigg, of which the following are Extracts, have this day been received:—

Copy of a Letter from Sir Ralph Abercromby to the Earl of Elgin, dated Camp before Alexandria, March 16, 1801.

Camp before Alexandria, March 16.
MY LORD,

On the 1st inst. the fleet arrived in sight of Alexandria; on the 2d it anchored in Aboukir Bay; the weather did not permit any debarkation before the 8th; on that day it was happily effected under the most trying circumstances. The boats had near a mile to row, and were for some time under the fire of fifteen pieces of artillery, and the musquetry of two thousand five hundred men; still the intrepidity of the troops overcame every difficulty. We took eight pieces of cannon.

On the 9th, the remainder of the army was landed. On the 12th we marched forward to within two leagues of Alexandria, and one league of the enemy, who were advantageously posted on a ridge, with their right to the Canal of Alexandria, and their left to the sea. On the 13th, we moved forward to attack the enemy, and to turn their left. They did not, however, wait, but came down and attacked us. The action was warm; but the enemy were every where forced under the walls of Alexandria. Our loss is considerable. Although Colonel Eskine is wounded, he is doing well. He has lost a leg. His regiment gained great credit, but suffered severely. No Officer of Rank is killed, or dangerously wounded. Excuse this scrawl, written on my knee.

R. ABERCROMBY.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of Elgin to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated Constantinople, April 4.

As Colonel Anstruther's letter to me, which accompanied that to Colonel Brownrigg, was written on the 16th of March, I take the liberty of adding to your Royal Highness, that Menou having with 2000 cavalry joined the corps at Alexandria, attacked Sir Ralph Abercromby on the 21st. The assault was vigorous; but the enemy were entirely repulsed with loss, not, however, before Sir Ralph Abercromby, General Moore, General Hope, and Sir Sidney Smith, had been wounded slightly, and Colonel Abercromby had lost a limb. Colonel Pager appears to have had a slight wound.

Lord Keith's last letter says all the wounded are surprisngly well, considering they are all by cannon or grape shot.

I may

I may add, that my Janissary, who left Rhodes on the 27th, mentions, that some of the troops who came there first, or had been left sick, were already so well as to have sailed from thence to join.

Nothing could have been more brilliant than our operations appear to have been.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Elgin to Lord Harrowesbury.

Constantinople, April 14.

I have the happiness of informing your Lordship, that I have this moment received an express from Rhodes, dated the 21st of March, with a series of private accounts of the successful progress of Sir Ralph Abercromby's army.

It appears that Menou must have set out from Cairo on the first intelligence of Sir Ralph Abercromby's landing. Meanwhile our army had advanced (under circumstances far too honourable for the British arms for me to attempt relating on the imperfect details I possess), and had taken post within three miles of Alexandria, where they had prepared against an attack from Menou, who, with 7000 cavalry, having formed a junction with the garrison of Alexandria, came against our army on the 21st.

In this action we have to regret about 500 men killed and wounded; while the enemy positively lost two thousand men killed and wounded, and five hundred taken prisoners. On the preceding Wednesday Aboukir Castle surrendered, and the British and Turkish flags were flying there.

Extract of a Letter from Colonel Anstruther to Colonel Brownrigg, dated Camp near Alexandria, March 16.

The fleet sailed from Marmaxie on the 22d February, and anchored in Aboukir Bay on the 2d March. From that day to the 7th, the weather was so boisterous, and the swell so great, that it was impracticable to disembark. This circumstance gave the enemy full leisure to collect troops and artillery, and to make every necessary preparation to oppose us. The whole infantry of the garrison of Alexandria, 300 cavalry, and fourteen or fifteen pieces of cannon, were placed on a space of little more than two miles from near the Cattle of Aboukir to the narrow Isthmus which forms the boundary of the lake. Such was the situation in which we found things on the morning of the 8th, when the descent was made. Nothing, I think, ever exceeded the boldness and perseverance with which the boats conti-

nued to approach the shore, under a shower of bullets, shells, and grape. Every discharge was answered by a shout from the seamen, and all seemed totally insensible of danger. The reserve on the right formed as it on the parade, and in a moment carried a height equal to, and very like to that of Camperdown. The left were charged by the cavalry the moment they got out of the boats. However, they drove every thing before them; and in the course of three quarters of an hour, the enemy was completely beaten, with the loss of half his artillery. After a halt of two or three hours, in order to disembark ammunition, and part of General Coote's Brigade, which had not been landed, the army advanced about four miles, where we remained till the 12th, the landing of provisions and stores being much impeded by the boisterous weather.

On the 12th, we again marched about five miles, constantly skirmishing with the advanced guard of the enemy, who had received a reinforcement of two half brigades of infantry, and one regiment of cavalry, from Cairo. We halted, for the night, about three miles from the enemy's position, which seemed and proved very advantageous.

Next morning the army moved to attack the right of it, marching by lines from the left: the reserve covering the movement, and moving parallel with the first fire. As the column advanced into the plain, the enemy attacked the heads of both with all his cavalry, supported by a considerable body of infantry, and ten or twelve pieces of cannon. This attack was repulsed by the advanced guard (the 90th and 92d), both of which behaved most nobly. The first line then formed two lines to the front of march, the flanks of which were protected by the reserve, and continued to advance in that manner, whilst the second line continuing still in column (excepting the first brigade of it) turned the enemy's right, and forced him to quit his position. The army followed in the order above stated, and Sir Ralph had given orders for renewing the attack on the heights close to the town, to which the enemy retreated; but on examining them with attention, it was thought that they were under the guns of the forts, and could not probably be kept if carried; the army took up in the evening the ground which the enemy had quitted.

The force the enemy opposed to us appeared about five thousand infantry, six hundred cavalry, and a large proportion of artillery; the ground being particularly

1890] favourable to the two last. The movements, although under a constant cannonade, were regular and accurate: the General in this last action had his horse shot under him.

The position we occupy is good; it cuts off the communication between Alexandria and the Nile, excepting through the Desert: Our supplies are conveyed by means of the Lake with ease and security.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 5.

[This Gazette contains letters, giving an account of the capture of La Laure French privateer brig, of 14 guns and 78 men, by the *Immortalité*, Captain Hotham, belonging to Admiral Cornwallis's fleet; of the taking, likewise, of Le Renard French privateer lugger, by the *Fortunée*, Lord A. Beauclerk, in company with the *Trent*, and *Dolphin* cutter; and, also, of the capture of La Dorad French brig privateer, mounting 14 brass six-pounders, and 53 men, by the *Jafon*, Captain Losack.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 9.

[This Gazette contains a list of captures by the *Leda* frigate, attached to the Grand Fleet. Of the capture, likewise, of two Spanish vessels, by the *Bonne Citoyenne*, belonging to Lord Keith's squadron; of a French corvette, *Le General Brun*, by the *Amethyst* frigate; of the *Huron*, of 14 guns, by the Earl Spencer private ship of war; and of *Le Furie*, of 14 guns, and 64 men, by the *Endymion*, Captain Durham.]

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 9.

A dispatch, addressed to the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, of which the following is a copy, was this day received at the Office of the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from General Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's troops serving in the Mediterranean.

Camp before Alexandria,
March 16.

SIR,

Although it was not originally my intention to have commenced the operations of the British army in Egypt on the side of Alexandria, yet circumstances arose which induced me to change my opinion. We were much longer delayed on the Coast of Asia Minor than we had at first any reason to apprehend; and we were ultimately obliged to sail from Marmorice in a very imperfect state of preparation.

I am fully sensible of the exertions of his Majesty's Ambassador at the Ottoman Porte, as well as of the Quarter Master General, and the other Officers who were sent forward to provide for the necessities of the army. Our delays originated from other causes. For a considerable time previous to our sailing the weather was extremely boisterous, and the winds contrary. The moment that it became practicable to sail with so large a fleet, Lord Keith put to sea; we left Marmorice on the 22d of February, and came in sight of Alexandria on the 1st of March.

On the 2d, the fleet anchored in Aboukir Bay. Until the 7th the sea ran high, and no disembarkation could be effected; on that day every arrangement was completed, and on the 8th, the troops forming the first division, consisting of the reserve, under the command of Major General Moore, the brigade of Guards, under the Hon. Major Gen. Ludlow, and part of the first brigade, under the command of Major Gen. Coote, got into the boats early in the morning: they had, in general, from five to six miles to row, and did not arrive at the point of landing till ten o'clock. The front of disembarkation was narrow, and a hill, which commanded the whole, seemed almost inaccessible. The enemy were fully aware of our intention, were in force, and had every advantage on their side. The troops, however, notwithstanding their being exposed to a very severe cannonade, and under the fire of grape-shot, made good their landing, ascended the hill with an intrepidity scarcely to be paralleled, and forced the enemy to retire, leaving behind him seven pieces of artillery and a number of horses.

The troops that ascended the hill were the 23d regiment, and the four flank companies of the 40th, under the command of Col. Spencer, whose coolness and good conduct Major Gen. Moore has mentioned to me in the highest terms of approbation. It is impossible to pass over the good order in which the 28th and 42d regiments landed, under the command of Brigadier Gen. Oakes, who was attached to the reserve under Major Gen. Moore; and the troops in general lost not a moment in remedying any little disorder which became unavoidable in a landing under such circumstances. The disembarkation of the army continued on that and the following day. The troops which landed on the 8th advanced three miles the same day; and on the 12th the whole army moved forward, and came within sight of the enemy, who was formed on

an advantageous ridge, with his right to the canal of Alexandria, and his left towards the sea. It was determined to attack them on the morning of the 13th, and in consequence the army marched in two lines by the left, with an intention to turn their right flank. The troops had not been long in motion before the enemy descended from the heights on which they were formed, and attacked the leading brigades of both lines, which were commanded by Major Gen. Cradock and Major Gen. the Earl of Cavan.

The 90th regiment formed the advanced guard of the front line, and the 92d that of the second; both battalions suffered considerably, and behaved in such a manner as to merit the praise both of courage and discipline. Major Gen. Cradock immediately formed his brigade to meet the attack made by the enemy; and the troops changed their position with a quickness and precision which did them the greatest honour. The remainder of the army followed so good an example, and were immediately in a situation not only to face, but to repel the enemy. The reserve, under the command of Major Gen. Moore, which was on the right, on the change of the position of the army, moved on in column, and covered the right flank. The army continued to advance, pushing the enemy with the greatest vigour, and ultimately forcing them to put themselves under the protection of the fortified heights which form the principal defence of Alexandria. It was intended to have attacked them in this their last position; for which purpose the reserve, under the command of Major Gen. Moore, which had remained in column during the whole of the day, was brought forward, and the second line, under the command of Major Gen. Hutchinson, marched to the left across a part of the Lake Mariotis, with a view to attack the enemy on both flanks: but on reconnoitring their position, and not being prepared to occupy it after it should be carried, prudence required that the troops who had behaved so bravely, and who were still willing to attempt any thing, however arduous, should not be exposed to a certain loss, when the extent of the advantage could not be ascertained. They were therefore withdrawn, and now occupy a position with their right to the sea, and their left to the canal of Alexandria and Lake Mariotis, about a league from the town of Alexandria. I have the greatest satisfaction in saying, that the conduct of the British and Fo-

rein troops under my command is deserving of the highest praise; their courage and their discipline have been equally conspicuous. To all the General Officers I am indebted for their zeal and intelligence. From the Hon. Brigadier Gen. Hope, Adjutant General, and Lieut. Col. Anstruther, Quarter Master General, I have received every testimony of zeal, and the most able assistance, in the operations of the army; and to the other Officers of the General Staff I feel obligations. On the 8th, the arrangements made by Lord Keith were such as to enable us to land at once a body of 6000 troops.

The Hon. Capt. Cochrane, and those other Captains and Officers of the Royal Navy, who were entrusted with the disembarkation not only of the troops but of the artillery, ammunition, provisions, and stores of all kinds, have exerted themselves in such a manner as to claim the warmest acknowledgments of the whole army. Sir Sidney Smith, and the other Captains and Officers of the Navy under his command, who landed with the Army, have been indefatigable in forwarding the service on which they are employed. The enemy have left a small garison in Aboukir castle: it has been necessary to bring up a few pieces of heavy artillery, and there is reason to believe that it will speedily surrender.

Majors Mac Karas and Fletcher, of the Royal Engineers, who went down in the Penelope frigate to survey the coast of Egypt, a short time before we sailed from Marmorice, were unfortunately surprised in a small boat in Aboukir Bay; the former was killed, and the latter taken prisoner. Our communication with the fleet is at present kept up by means of the Lake of Aboukir. We have been fortunate enough to find water sufficient for the supply of the army; and we begin to derive some supplies from the country.

I have the honour to inclose herewith returns of the killed and wounded in the actions of the 8th and 13th instant, together with a return of the artillery taken from the enemy on those days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RA. ABERCROMBY.

P. S.—I have had no means of ascertaining the loss of the enemy, but it must have been considerable.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Army under the Command of General Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. Aboukir, March 8.

Brigade of Guards.—1st Battalion of the

the

the Coldstream, 1 officer, 17 rank and file killed; 5 officers, 11 serjeants, 1 drummer, 57 rank and file, wounded; 6 rank and file missing.—1st Battalion of the 3d regiment, 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, killed; 2 serjeants, 38 rank and file, wounded; 1 drummer, 7 rank and file, missing.

1st Brigade.—2d Battalion of Royals, 1 serjeant, 11 rank and file killed; 4 officers, 3 serjeants, 40 rank and file, wounded.—1st Battalion of the 54th regiment, 1 officer, 3 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 4 rank and file, wounded.—2d Battalion of the 54th regiment, 1 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 serjeant, 9 rank and file, wounded.

Reserve.—23d Regiment, 6 rank and file, killed; 2 officers, 1 serjeant, 37 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.—28th Regiment, 5 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 33 rank and file, wounded.—42d Ditto, 1 serjeant, 20 rank and file, killed; 8 officers, 7 serjeants, 1 drummer, 140 rank and file, wounded.—58th Regiment, 1 officer, 9 rank and file, killed; 2 officers, 4 serjeants, 41 rank and file, wounded; 5 rank and file missing.—1st Battalion of the 40th regiment, flank company, 1 officer, 8 rank and file, killed; 2 officers, 1 drummer, 18 rank and file, wounded.—2d Battalion of the 40th regiment, flank company, 1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, killed; 11 rank and file wounded.—Corfican Rangers, 4 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 21 rank and file, wounded; 1 officer, 1 serjeant, 13 rank and file, missing.

Total.—4 officers, 4 serjeants, 94 rank and file, killed; 26 officers, 34 serjeants, 5 drummers, 450 rank and file, wounded; 1 officer, 1 serjeant, 1 drummer, 32 rank and file, missing.

OFFICERS KILLED.—Ensign Warren, of the Coldstream Guards; Major Ogle, of the 58th regiment; Hon. Ensign Mead, of the 40th flank company; Ensign England, of the 1st battalion 54th regiment.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.—Guards, Captains Plunkett, Frederick, Beadon, Myers; and Surgeon Rose.—23d Regiment, Captains Lloyd and Pearson.—42d Regiment, Lieut. Col. James Stewart; Capt. McQuarrie; Lieutenants Alexander Campbell, Dick, Frederick Campbell, Stewart Campbell, Charles Campbell, and Ensign Wilson.—58th Regiment, Capt. Best, and Ensign Rolt.—Corfican Rangers, Capt. Panattini.—2d Battalion Royals, Capt. Alexander McDonald; Lieutenants

James Graham, Thomas Fraser, and Thomas Lister.—1st Battalion of the 54th, Capt. Shipley.—2d Battalion of ditto, Lieut. George O'Halleren.

N. B. Lieut. Guttera, 1 serjeant, and 12 rank and file of the Corfican Rangers, taken prisoners, are returned in the column of missing.

(Signed) JOHN HOPE, Adj. Gen.

Return of the Killed, Wounded and Missing of the Army under the command of Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. near Alexandria, March 13, 1801.

Total.—6 officers, 6 serjeants, 1 drummer, 143 rank and file, 21 horses, killed; 66 officers, 1 quarter master, 61 serjeants, 7 drummers, 946 rank and file, 5 horses, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

OFFICERS KILLED.—Coldstream Guards, Ensign Jenkinson.—13th Regiment, Capt. Chester.—18th Regiment, Capt. Jones; Brigade Major Foster.—28th Regiment, Capt. Godley, Volunteer; Laut.—30th Regiment, Ensign T. Rodgers.—50th Regiment, Lieutenant Stewart.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.—26th Light Dragoons, Lieut. Woodgate.—Coldstream Guards, Capt. Beadon.—1st Battalion of the 54th regiment, Ensign T. C. Kirby.—2d Battalion of the 54th regiment, Captains Gibson, Cairns, Roberts; Lieutenants B. Stone, G. Mills; Ensign J. Kelly.—92d Regiment, Lieut. Col. Erskine; Captains Ramsay, Macdonald; Lieutenants Macleod, Doule, Macdonald, F. Campbell, Clarke, R. Macdonald, Cameron; Ensign Wilkie.—8th Regiment, Major Duke, Captains McMurdo, Fortye; Lieutenants Church, O'Brien, Eason.—13th Regiment, Capt. Brown; Lieutenants Dolphin, Serle, Copland, Handcock, Rich; Ensigns Hewson, Andrews, O'Maley.—90th Regiment, Col. Hill; Lieut. Col. Vigoreux, Capt. Eden, Lieutenants Tisdell, Cartwright, Wright.—79th Regiment, Lieut. Col. Macdonald; Lieutenants Sutherland, Stuart; Volunteer Alexander Cameron.—30th Regiment, Capt. John Douglas; Lieut. Duncan, of the 21st regiment.—44th Regiment, Col. Tilton; Lieut. Brown; Ensign Berwick.—De Rolle's Regiment, Lieut. Col. Baron Duler; Major Sonnenburg; Lieut. Bachenau.—Dillon's Regiment, Capt. Renaud; Lieut. Montreux; Ensign Canillac.—28th Regiment, Capt. Bevan.—41d Regiment, Lieut. Col. Dixon; Capt. A. Campbell; Lieut. S. Fraser.—Corficans, Lieut. Gufami.—Royal Artillery, Capt. T. Roger; Lieut.

Lieut. Sturgeon; Quarter Master Commissary Lane.—Lieutenant O'Brien, of the 8th regiment, since dead of his wounds.

(Signed) J. HOPE, Adj. Gen.

March 18.—Lieut. Col. Bryce, of the Coldstream Guards, wounded and taken prisoner on the evening of the 14th inst. and since dead of his wounds.

J. HOPE, Adj. Gen.

Return of Brass and Iron Ordnance captured on the 8th inst. at and near Aboukir, by the Forces under the Command of his Excellency Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. Commander in Chief, &c.

Brass in French measure.—1 Twenty-six pounder, 1 eight pounder, 3 four pounders, 1 six inch howitzer.

Iron.—1 Nine pounder, 1 six pounder, one ammunition waggon, and a small quantity of shells, shot, and musket ammunition.

(Signed)

R. LAWSON, Brigadier General, commanding Royal Artillery.

Four field pieces, with a quantity of ammunition, taken on the 13th.

(Signed)

JOHN HOPE, Adj. Gen.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Foudroyant, in the Bay of Aboukir, 10th March.

SIR,

My dispatches of the 22d ult. by the Speedwell, will have acquainted you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the armament on that day quitted the harbour of Marmorice for this place, which the whole fleet reached on the 2d inst. the Turkish gun-boats and kaicks excepted, all of which, by night, bore up for Macri, Cyprus, and other ports, during the prevalence of strong westerly gales that we encountered on the passage.

Too much of the day of our arrival here had elapsed before all the ships could get to anchorage, to admit of the landing being effected before the approach of night: and an unfortunate succession of strong northerly gales, attended by a heavy swell, rendered it impossible to disembark before the 8th. The necessary preparations were made on the preceding evening. The boats began to receive the troops at two o'clock in the morning, and at three the signal was made for their

proceeding to rendezvous near the Mondovi, anchored about a gun shot from the shore, where it had been determined that they were to be assembled and properly arranged; but such was the extent of the anchorage occupied by so large a fleet, and so great the distance of many of them from any one given point, that it was not till nine the signal could be made for the boats to advance towards the shore.

The whole line began to move with great celerity towards the beach, between the Cattle of Aboukir and the entrance of the Sed, under the direction of the Hon. Capt. Cochrane, of his Majesty's ship the Ajax, assisted by Captains Steevenfon, Scott, Larmour, Apthorpe, and Morrison, of the Europa, Stately, Diadem, Druid, and Thisbe, and the respective agents of transports, the right flank being protected by the Cruelle cutter, and the Dangereuse and Janifary gun-vessels; and the left, by the Entreprenant cutter, Malta schooner, and Negresse gun-vessel, with two launches of the fleet on each, armed for the purpose of supplying the places of the Turkish gun-vessels, of whose service I had been deprived. Captain Sir Sidney Smith, of the Tigre, with the Captains Riboleau, Guion, Saville, Burn, and Hillyar, of the Astrea, Eurus, Experiment, Blonde, and Niger, appointed, with a detachment of seamen, to cooperate with the army, had the charge of the launches, with the field-artillery accompanying the troops. The Tartarus and Fury were placed in proper situations for throwing shot and shells with advantage; and the Peterell, Cameleon, and Minorca, were moored as near as possible, with their broadsides to the shore.

The enemy had not failed to avail himself of the unavoidable delays to which we had been exposed, for strengthening the naturally difficult coast to which we were to approach. The whole garrison of Alexandria, said to amount to near 3000 men, reinforced with many small detachments that had been observed to advance from the Rosetta branch, was appointed for its defence. Field-pieces were placed on the most commanding heights, and in the intervals of the numerous sand-hills which cover the shore, all of which were lined with musquetry; the beach on either wing being flanked with cannon, and parties of cavalry held in readiness to advance.

The fire of the enemy was successively opened from their mortars and field-pieces, as the boats got within their reach,

reach, and as they approached to the shore, the excessive discharge of grape-shot and musquetry from behind the sand-hills seemed to threaten them with destruction, while the Castle of Aboukir on the right flank maintained a constant and harassing discharge of large shot and shells; but the ardour of our officers and men was not to be damped. No moment of hesitation intervened. The beach was arrived at, a footing obtained; the troops advanced, and the enemy were forced to relinquish all the advantageous positions which they had held.

The boats returned without delay for the second division; and before evening the whole army, with few exceptions, was landed, with such articles of provisions and stores as required the most immediate attention. I refer to the General's report for the loss sustained by the army in this dangerous and difficult service. I enclose the casualties of the squadron and transports, and feel much satisfaction in conveying to their Lordships my full testimony to the merits of all the officers and men employed under my orders on this arduous occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Aboukir Bay, March 16.

SIR,

The army had a sharp conflict with the enemy on the 13th, as they advanced towards Alexandria, for the particulars of which I refer to the General's details. I enclose, for their Lordships' information, an account of the loss suffered on that occasion by the detachment of seamen under the direction of Captain Sir Sidney Smith, and by the battalion of marines under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Smith, both co-operating with the army on shore.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Return of Seamen employed on Shore under the orders of Capt. Sir W. S. Smith, Killed and Wounded in the Action of the 13th March.

Total—5 seamen killed; 1 officer (Mr. Wright, Midshipman of the Northumberland), 19 seamen wounded.

Return of Killed and Wounded in the Battalion of Marines, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Smith, serving with the Army under the orders of General Sir Ralph Abercromby, in the Action of the 13th of March.

Two officers, 22 rank and file, killed; 4 officers, 2 serjeants, 2 drummers, 27 rank and file wounded.—Total 59.

Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.

P. Husley, First Lieutenant (rank in battalion Captain) killed; J. Linzee Shea do. killed. W. Minto, Captain (rank in battalion Major) wounded; R. Forkington, Captain, wounded; J. Parry, First Lieutenant, wounded; G. Peeble, Second Lieutenant, ditto.

A List of Officers and Seamen belonging to the Ships of War and Transports, Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in disembarking the Army in Aboukir Bay, the 8th of March.

Total—22 seamen killed; 7 officers, 65 seamen, wounded; 3 seamen missing.

Names of Officers wounded.

Stately, Lieut. J. Bray. Europe, Lieut. G. Thomas. Dolphin, Lieut. F. Collins. Swiftsure, Mr. J. Finchley, Midshipman. Charon, R. Ogleby, Master's Mate. Iphigenia, J. Donnellan, Midshipman. Dictator, E. Robinson, Midshipman, since dead.

(Signed) KEITH.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, commanding his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated March 18, 1801.

Aboukir Castle has capitulated. In the afternoon the Captain Bey arrived with two ships of the line, four or five frigates and corvettes, and some small vessels of the country.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

The Paris papers mention the following circumstances concerning the death of Paul I.—At eleven o'clock in the morning preceding his death, being on the parade, he appeared all on a sudden to be struck with some idea: he called for pen and ink, and wrote upon his hat a letter to the First Consul. He first gave orders that it should be instantly sent off by an extraordinary Courier. Afterwards, upon recollection, he said it would be sufficient to entrust it to the Courier who was to be sent on the following day to M. de Kalitchev. At nine o'clock at night, he entered

tered his apartment; at ten, a Turkish servant, who constantly attended him, retired; at eleven o'clock, the death of Paul was made public. The Empress's Mother took the oath to Alexander. At two o'clock in the morning, the people took the oath in all the churches.

The Emperor Alexander is reported to have written a very friendly letter to Louis XVIII. in which he promises him, that the pension of two hundred thousand roubles formerly allowed him should be continued.

ST. PETERSBURGH, *March 22d, 1801*, Old Style.—“To-morrow the Emperor Paul is to be buried: there is to be a procession, which, it is said, will be five hours in passing. All the Imperial family are to go in the midst of the procession on foot, for above three miles and a half; preparatory to which the streets are boarded, and are to be covered with black cloth the whole distance, for them to walk on.

ST. PETERSBURGH, *April 20.*—On the 13th instant, the Senate was honoured with the presence of his Imperial Majesty. Several Ukases have been published: 1st, Confirming the Rights of the Nobility; 2d, Re-establishing the Regulations of Catherine the Great, for the Encouragement of Commerce and Industry, and confirming the City Charter; 3d, An Act of Indemnity; 4th, Abolishing the Chancery of Inquisition; 5th, Repealing the Prohibition of the Exportation of Commodities, and providing Indemnifications for those who had suffered by it.

COPENHAGEN, *April 28.*—Workmen are employed to put the batteries on the coast in the best state of defence, and the Prince Royal has written to the Magistrates the following letter:—

“As it is indispensable that the works which defend the Road should be repaired and carried to perfection, it cannot be done without land-carriages, and I cannot doubt that the worthy inhabitants of Copenhagen will lend their assistance, when I assure them, that nothing is more necessary for the defence of the city.

“I know that the intrepid citizens of the capital, who are entirely devoted to the King, my father, are desirous of seizing every occasion to testify their zeal, to co-operate in all that may be necessary to the good of the State. I invite, in consequence, all the inhabitants of the city who have horses and carts, to make them bring, during the period of six weeks or

two months, from forty to sixty loads of earth per day, to the places where the erection of batteries are necessary. The drivers shall be paid for their trouble. Workmen at trades must transport earth in boats and on rafts; and if they want assistance, they must apply to the Officer of the Marine.

(Signed)

“FREDERIC, Prince Royal.”

April 26,

COPENHAGEN, *May 9.*—A courier has arrived from St. Petersburg with dispatches for the Russian Minister here, M. Lifakewitch. His Imperial Russian Majesty has explicitly declared, that he does not mean to recede from the Northern Coalition, and has given his entire approbation to the military Convention concluded by Denmark. The Emperor Alexander, on this occasion, has written a very flattering letter, with his own hand, to our beloved Hereditary Prince, to testify his admiration of the valour displayed by the Danish sailors on the 2d of April. In this letter the Hereditary Prince is styled the young hero.

STOCKHOLM, *May 5.*—To the Note which the Russian Minister of State, Count Von der Pahlen, had sent after Admiral Parker, since he had sailed from the Baltic, in the name of the Emperor of Russia, the said Admiral has returned the following answer to Baron Lifakewitch, the Russian Ambassador at the Danish Court:

“On board his Majesty's Ship *London*, at Sea, *April 22, 1801.*

“SIR,

“I have this moment had the honour of receiving your Excellency's letter of the 20th inst. together with a copy of the letter from his Excellency Count Von der Pahlen. I can assure your Excellency, that both have given me particular pleasure, by the hope that Russia and Great Britain will again be united, as formerly, by the ties of friendship and harmony. I shall immediately return to Kiooge Bay, there to await the orders from my Court. In consequence of a similar order from the Emperor, I shall likewise give orders for desisting from every kind of hostilities against the subjects of Russia, Denmark, and Sweden. I have the honour, &c.

(Signed)

H. PARKER,

Admiral in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Fleet in the Baltic.”

HAMBURGH, *May 11.*—The following are the conditions relative to the free navigation of the Elbe, proposed in a letter

letter from Sir James Craufurd to Prince Charles of Hesse Cassel:

I. The neutrality of the Elbe shall be completely restored from this day, and free entrance and return shall be granted to every ship, whatever flag it may bear. In the unfortunate case of a renewal of hostilities between England and Denmark, no ships in the Elbe, or which may arrive in confidence of this Convention, shall be subjected to embargo or molestation.

II. All English goods or property, which from this day shall arrive in the Elbe, shall be free in every case from all seizure or search.

III. Should the Court of Copenhagen wish to recede from this Convention, six

weeks notice shall be given; and this Convention shall be in force during those six weeks.

IV. On the other part, I engage that the Danish ships from the harbours of the Elbe, bound to Greenland or Norway, shall be provided with the necessary passes for them to proceed on their voyage, and return, without in any manner being detained or molested by the British ships of war or cruisers.

A letter from Port Antonio, dated March 20, confirms the report, that Toussaint L'Ouverture is now in possession of the whole of Spanish Domingo. He has returned to Cape Francois, where he has fixed his head quarters.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 22.

THREE men were committed to Hereford gaol for trial, charged with robbing and wounding Mr. Stallard, of Moor-court. About one o'clock the ruffians broke into the house, and proceeding to Mr. Stallard's room, beat him until they conceived him to be dead; they then went into the apartments occupied by the female servants, who they compelled to attend them with lights to show where the plate, linen, &c. were deposited, and afterwards to assist in packing it up, when they escaped without alarming the men servants, six of whom lay in the anti-offices. The robbers were shortly pursued, and taken in bed at a public house near Ross, with all the property in their possession.

25. The powder-mills at Waltham Abbey blew up with a dreadful explosion. Nine persons lost their lives.

27. The long depending cause between the parishioners of St. Gregory, London, and the Warden and Minor Canons of St. Paul's, was decided in the Court of Exchequer, in favour of the latter. The parishioners contended, that, from time immemorial, previous to the 37th of Henry VIII. down to the year 1795, they had been accustomed to pay no more than about 90*l.* as a composition for tythes, and that therefore they were within the provision of the Act. The Jury, however decided, that they were within the statute of Henry VIII. and consequently liable to the payment of 2*s.* 9*d.* in the pound, making in the gross about 1,300*l.*

per annum, of which six years arrears are due.

28. Two young women, named Lamb and Motherhall, were committed to Lincoln Gaol, charged with the murder of Mr. S. Glew, of Epsworth, and robbing him of property to the amount of 40*l.*—Mr. G. had an axe, which they seized from his hand, and beat him with it on the head until they fractured his skull, when they threw the body into a ditch.

Anne Clarke was last week executed at Ruthyn, for the murder of her illegitimate female child. She held the infant's face in a pool of water until she became suffocated, when she buried her in the mud. This wretched woman delayed execution for several months by an unfounded plea of pregnancy.

Some convicts lately escaped from Botany Bay; and after extraordinary perils and hardships, reached Hindostan, and endeavoured to proceed up the Godavery, with intent to proceed to Hyderabad; but were intercepted by a party of sepoy, and conducted to Madras; where, having confessed the circumstances of their escape, they were ordered to be sent back to the Colony by the first opportunity.

MAY 4. A French prisoner, José de Silva, of the *Diable à Quatre*, died from starvation, in the hospital of Mill Prison, Plymouth, having actually gambled away eight days provisions: his body was opened, and the surgeons declared that he died for want of sustenance. The agent, Mr. Clevarton, has taken and destroyed all

all their gambling tables; but so inveterate is their itch for gaming, that they make billiard-tables on the earth.

6. A deputation of the principal book-sellers is said to have waited on Mr. Fox, with a tender of 5000 guineas, for the copy-right of his intended publication of the "*History of the Reign of the House of Stuart.*"

14. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall — The Committee of Ways and Means reported, that the City's income for the last year was 92,062l. 9s. 8d.; and that its expenditure was 87,828l. 7s. 3d.: balance, being the City's net income, 4,234l. 2s. 4d. Upon which the report stated, that the City was to pay to the Commissioners for Income the sum of 423l.

Sir Hyde Parker has been recalled from the Baltic fleet, and Lord Nelson appointed to succeed him.

19. The Lord Mayor drank to the following Gentlemen for Sheriffs of this City and County of Middlesex, for the year ensuing:—Edward Gale Bolders, Esq. goldsmith; William Marriott, Esq. baker; George Brown, esq. merchant-taylor; Thomas Aris Pearson, Esq. Stationer; Richard Welch, Esq. glover; Joseph Warner, Esq. grocer; Joseph Bramley, Esq. founder; Philip Rundell, Esq. draper; James Alexander, Esq. butcher.

21. His Majesty, accompanied by the Queen and two of the Princesses, arrived at Buckingham House, from Kew; and after his Majesty had taken some refreshment, a Privy Council was held (the first since the King's illness); at which Sir Richard Pepper Arden kissed hands on being appointed Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, as did also Sir William Grant, on succeeding to the situation of Master of the Rolls.

On his Majesty's arrival at Buckingham-house, the Union Flag was displayed on St. Margaret's steeple and the spire of St. Martin's; and the bells of both churches rung loyal peals on the occasion.

* * * As want of room prevents our giving this month the Gazette which announces the principal victory in Egypt, and the lamentable death of the brave Sir Ralph Abercromby; we give the following short Extracts from a Letter in the Gazette respecting the late Commander in Chief, written by General Hutchinson.

"Few more severe actions have ever been fought, considering the numbers engaged on both sides. We have sustained an irreparable loss in the person of our never-sufficiently-to-be-lamented Commander in Chief, Sir Ralph Abercromby, who was mortally wounded in the action, and died on the 28th of March. I believe he was wounded early; but he concealed his situation from those about him, and continued in the field, giving his orders with that coolness and perspicuity which had ever marked his character, till long after the action was over, when he fainted through weakness and loss of blood. Were it permitted for a soldier to regret any one who has fallen in the service of his country, I might be excused for lamenting him more than any other person; but it is some consolation to those who tenderly loved him, that as his life was honourable, so was his death glorious. His memory will be recorded in the annals of his country, will be sacred to every British soldier, and embalmed in the recollection of a grateful posterity."

Parliament has voted the erection of a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral to the memory of Sir Ralph; and Lady Abercromby is to be created a Peeress, with remainder to her two eldest sons, and an annual pension of 2,000l.

MARRIAGES.

ROBERT CANNING, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Berkeley, eldest daughter of John Berkeley, esq.

Robert Becher, of Charles-street, Manchester-square, to Miss Purling, of Gloucester-place.

Sir John Arundel, of St. John's Hill, Huntingdon, to Miss Sarah Anne Sharpe.

At Shaftesbury, Charles Bowles, esq. captain of the Shaftesbury volunteers, to Jane Shipley, one of the people called Quakers.

Gray Skipwith, esq. of Newbold Hall, Warwickshire, to Miss Harriet Townsend, of Henington Hall, in the same county.

Lieutenant-Colonel Kirkman, of the 5th regiment, to Mrs. Buck.

Captain Manners to Miss Rumbold, daughter of the late Sir — Rumbold, bart.

Captain Obeirne, brother to the Bishop of Meath, to Miss Eliza Peacocke. William

William Walker, esq. of the Inner Temple, to Miss Champain, of Guildford-street.

Hugh Parrell, son of Sir John Parrell, to Miss Dawson, sister of Earl Portarlington.

Henry Thomas Jones, of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Miss Thomas, of Cob Court, Suffolk.

The Rev. Daniel Lysons to Miss Hardy, eldest daughter of the late Colonel Hardy.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 14.

AT Lymm, in Cheshire, Mrs. Leigh, aged 74.

15. At Bath, S. Prince, esq.

16. Mrs. Stone, of Egham Hythe, Surrey, in her 84th year.

Thomas Heming, esq. of Hillingdon, Middlesex.

At Bath, the Rev. John Kenton Dawson, vicar of Ledbury, Herefordshire.

17. Thomas Maitby, esq. of the New Road, Mary le Bone.

18. Mr. Robert Crowder, of Kentish Town.

19. At Ripley, in Surrey, in his 83d year, Mr. Thomas Harrison.

20. By a fall from his horse, the Rev. Mr. Jephcott, rector of Killingbury, Northamptonshire.

At Cranbarn Lodge, Mr. John Wallis.

21. At Teignmouth, Devonshire, Samuel Cranston Goodall, esq. admiral of the white.

22. Mr. Henry Ruddick, formerly of Lincoln's-inn.

23. Mr. Charles Brome, engraver, late of Air-street, Piccadilly. He was drowned bathing in the Serpentine River.

At Greenock, Major Duncan Campbell, late of the 5th of 1st battalion Argyleshire fencible regiment.

At Woravington, in Suffolk, Richard Betterworth, esq. many years an acting magistrate in that county.

Lately, at Plymouth, Mr. Charles Fox, formerly a banker, aged 72. He was one of the people called Quakers.

Lately, in George-street, Portman-square, Major John Foster Hill.

24. At Bath, General Frederick, of the 54th regiment, aged 77.

Maurice Nelson, esq. one of the secretaries of the navy board, and brother to Lord Nelson.

25. At Hampstead, John Bond, esq. lord of the manor of Hendon.

26. Mr. Peregrine Phillips, of Sloane-square.

Lately, at Cobham, in Surry, aged 75 years, Mr. Henry Crauter.

27. At Twickenham, Richard Hammond, esq.

28. Mr. John Spinks, subtreasurer of the society of the Inner Temple.

At Sellaby, in the county of Durham, the Hon. Frederick Vane, uncle to the Earl of Darlington, and deputy-treasurer of Chelsea Hospital.

29. At Strood, William Falshaw, esq. aged 62, collector of the excise for West Kent.

Lately, the Rev. Richard Baty, chancellor of the diocese of Worcester, and rector of St. Martin's, in that city. He was of Queen's College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of M. A. 1771.

Lately, Henry Puxley, late high sheriff of the county of Cork.

30. John Dyneley, esq. Bloomsbury-square.

MAY 1. At Lowestoffe, in his 60th year, the Rev. Francis Bownes, rector of Gunton, and many years in the commission of the peace for the county of Suffolk.

At Bath, in his 81st year, the Rev. Charles Dix, rector of Gateley and Brisley, in Norfolk, and formerly of Christ College, B. A. 1745, M. A. 1774.

At Haslon Hill, near Hornchurch, Essex, John Baker, esq. justice of the peace for the said county.

3. At Rochampton, Mrs. Burton, wife of General Christie Burton, M. P. for Beverley.

At Bristol, Richard Chambers, esq. captain of the North Lincoln militia.

At Windsor Castle, Mrs. Pigott, relict of Gillery Pigott, esq. of Clewer, in Berks.

In Mansfield street, of a cancer in his tongue, in his 87th year, General Cyrus Trapaud, colonel of the 57th regiment of foot, and the oldest General in his Majesty's service. He was related to Marshal Turenne, the Duke of Bouillon, the Duke of Fource, and several of the French nobility. His family came to this country early in the reign of Queen Anne, on account of the persecution of the Protestants. His father having had a regiment in France, her Majesty gave him

him a regiment of dragoons, which he commanded in Portugal: the General served under his late Majesty George II. in the battles of Dettingen and Val, alias Lafelt, in Germany, and was at those of Fontenoy, Falkirk, and Culloden, and at the capture of Guadaloupe. About six years ago he was deprived of his eyesight, for which he submitted to the operation of couching, but without effect.

4. Mr. Ralph Smith, of Battle-bridge, St. Pancras, aged 82.

5. Lieutenant Colonel Frazer, of the 72d regiment.

Mr. Ruffell, Shepherd-street, Oxford-street.

Lately, at Yarmouth, in his 85th year, the Rev. William Adams, rector of Rollesby, and vicar of Stottham, in Norfolk. Formerly of Caius College, B. A. 1733, M. A. Clare Hall 1740.

Lately, at Beverley, Mr. Thomas Ellerton, many years schoolmaster at that place.

6. Thomas Storer, esq. of Brompton.

7. In Sackville-street, Madame Baccelli, many years a celebrated dancer at the Opera House

Mr. John Maitland, of King's Arms-yard, Coleman street.

8. At Bath, John Chapman, esq. senior alderman, and six times mayor of that city, aged 95 years.

9. Mrs. Godby, wife of Charles Godby, esq. of the General Post Office.

At Mount Kennedy, in Ireland, in his 87th year, John Mariden, esq.

At Kennington, the Rev. Henry Perfect.

10. Edmund Reynolds, esq. of Milford, Hants.

George Frederick Prescott, esq. of Theobald's Grove, Herts.

11. John Whitmarsh, esq. of Taunton.

Lately, at York, Cathcart Taylor, esq. aged 56, late lieutenant-colonel of the 3d regiment of dragoons.

12. James Pell, esq. at Snare Hill, Norfolk.

13. The Rev. William Drake, vicar of Idleworth, Middlesex, in his 80th year.

14. Mr. Thomas Leander, musician, aged 99 years.

Lately, at Kentish Town, in his 84th year, Mr. John Palmer, formerly an eminent solicitor in Lincoln's-inn.

15. Robert Chaplyn, esq. at Billericay, Essex.

17. In Pall-Mall, in his 91st year, Dr. William Heberden. He was of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1728, M. A. 1732, and M. D. 1739. He was admitted of the College of Physicians in 1746. He was the Author of (1) ANTIΘHPIAKA. An Essay on Mithridatium and Theriaca. 8vo. 1755. (2) Remarks on the Pump Water of London. Med. Transf. Vol. I. (3) Observations on the Ascarides. Ibid. (4) An Account of the remarkable good Effects of common Salt in an extraordinary Case of Worms. Ibid. (5) Observations on the Nyctalopia. Ibid. (6) On the Chicken Pox. Ibid. (7) An Account of the Epidemical Cold in June and July 1767. Ibid. (8) Queries on Medical Subjects. Ibid. (9) Observations on the Hæctic Fever, Vol. II. (10) Remarks on the Pulse, Ibid. (11) Some Account of the Angina Pectoris. Ibid. (12) On the Diseases of the Liver. Ibid. (13) An Account of the Nettle Rash, Ibid. (14) On the noxious Effects of some Fungi. Ibid. (15) Queries on Medical Subjects. Ibid. (16) Further Account of the Angina Pectoris, Vol. III. (17) The Method of preparing Ginling Root in China. Ibid.

Mrs. Anne Standish, wife of Edward Townley Standish, of Standish Hall, Lancashire.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MARCH 11. At Venice, Louis Conte de Darford, many years ambassador from the Court of France to that Republic.

On his passage to England, on board the Man ship East Indiaman, Lieutenant-Colonel John Boujonner.

At Rotterdam, Edward O'Brien, esq. brother to the Earl of Thomond.

At Lisbon, Mr. Thomas Rickman, of Lewes, in Sussex, aged 24.

DEC. 25, 1800. At Mangalore, on the Coast of Malabar, General John Carnac, aged 82.

At Spanish Town, Jamaica, Lieutenant-Colonel James Grant, of the 48th regiment.

AUG. 1800. At Fort St. George, Madras, Mr. David Barclay, brother of Mr. Barclay, banker, Lombard-street.

OCT. 17, 1800. At Martinico, Lieutenant Robert Heincken Hughes.

FEB. 5, 1801. At Jamaica, Major Humphry Jervis White, of the 83d regiment.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1864.

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.
23	164	59	59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 60	78	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 1-16	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	8 $\frac{1}{4}$									
24		59	59 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 60	78	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 1-16		8									
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27	163	58 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 60	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	95	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{8}$		7 $\frac{1}{2}$									
28		58 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 60	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	95	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	18	5 1-16	7 $\frac{1}{2}$									
29	165	58	59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 60	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	95	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 1-16		7 $\frac{1}{4}$									
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5	166	59 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	79	96	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{4}$		9									
6	167 $\frac{1}{2}$	59	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	96	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 3-16	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	8 $\frac{1}{2}$									
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15	167 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	96 $\frac{1}{2}$	94	18 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$		58 $\frac{1}{2}$							
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19		60 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	96	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$									
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21		59 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	96	94	18 1-16	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	9		58 $\frac{1}{2}$		199 $\frac{1}{2}$					
22		59	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	96	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{8}$	5 $\frac{1}{8}$	9		58 $\frac{1}{2}$							

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