

THE European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF JAMES WARE, ESQ. F.R.S. And, 2. A VIEW OF CAPEL HOUSE.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Memoir of James Ware, Esq. F.R.S.	83	Landaff's (Bishop of) Substance of a Speech intended to have been spoken in the House of Lords, Nov. 22, 1803	136
Metrical Epistle from Chatterton, the Poet, to a Lady	85	Render's Complete Analysis of the German Language	ibid.
Leisure Amusements, No. XII.	87	Murray's English Grammar, adapted to the different Classes of Learners	ibid.
Description of Capel House	88	Murray's English Exercises	ibid.
Vestiges, collected and recollected, by Joseph Moser, Esq. No. XX.	89	Bowles's View of the Moral State of Society at the Close of the Eighteenth Century	137
Neglected Biography, No. II.	97	List of Sheriffs appointed by his Majesty in Council for 1804	ibid.
Strictures on Dr. Johnson's Monument in St. Paul's Cathedral	98	Theatrical Journal; including—Fable and Character of The Soldier's Daughter, with the Epilogue, &c.	138
Letter from Mr. Alderman Boydell to Alderman Sir John William Anderson, respecting the Sale of his Paintings, &c.	99	Poetry; including—Hymn to Old Age—On the threatened Invasion—Lines written January 1, 1804—To Buonaparté—Sonnet on Midnight—Suicide—Stanzas to Pity—A Reflection	140
Some Account of Henry Bracken, M.D. late of Lancaster [Continued]	100	Journal of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland	144
Anecdote of John Kepler	104	Intelligence from the London Gazette	148
Batavia; or, A Picture of the United Provinces. Letters IX and X.	105	Foreign Intelligence	152
Remarks on Pindar's Nem. Od. 4.	114	Domestic Intelligence	155
LONDON REVIEW.			
Paley's Natural Theology	116	Marriages	157
Addisoniana	118	Monthly Obituary	158
Godwin's Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early English Poet [Continued]	121	Price of Stocks.	
Plowden's Historical Review of the State of Ireland, from the Invasion of that Country under Henry II. to the Union with Great Britain, on the 1st of January 1801 [Continued]	130		
The Anrigallican	135		
Parr's Sermon preached on the last Fast-Day	ibid.		
Alley's Judge	136		

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sberborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sberborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sberborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

ERRATA.—P. 11. By a misapprehension of the Christian name of Vaughan, we have been led into a mistake; therefore for *Henry* read *William* wherever the name occurs.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank *T. H.* for his hint. It shall be attended to.

A Correspondent without a signature is illegible.

The *Journey to Scotland* is received, and shall be inserted with every acknowledgment.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 11, to February 13.

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VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Jan. 28	28.74	48	S	Rain	Feb. 12	29.61	38	NNE	Sn&Ha
29	29.88	44	W	Fair	13	30.41	30	E	Fair
30	30.20	47	S	Rain	14	30.42	28	E	Ditto
31	29.87	46	S	Fair	15	30.47	28	N	Ditto
Feb. 1	29.67	47	SW	Ditto	16	30.40	27	N	Sn&Ra
2	29.68	48	WSW	Ditto	17	30.40	30	NE	Fair
3	29.50	45	NW	Ditto	18	30.38	34	E	Ditto
4	29.70	46	NW	Ditto	19	30.37	33	NE	Ditto
5	30.20	32	N	Ditto	20	30.46	34	N	Rain
6	30.20	26	N	Ditto	21	30.57	38	N	Fair
7	30.36	28	N	Ditto	22	30.41	37	NW	Ditto
8	30.51	31	N	Ditto	23	30.30	42	W	Ditto
9	30.16	44	NW	Rain	24	30.16	34	W	Ditto
10	29.57	42	W	Fair	25	29.94	32	N	Ditto
11	29.14	47	SW	Rain					

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1804.

JAMES WARE, ESQ. F.R.S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE Gentleman whose portrait is presented to the public in this month's Magazine was born at Portsmouth about the year 1756, being the only son of the late Martin Ware, Esq. who was many years the Master Ship-builder of his Majesty's Yard at Deptford.

After receiving the usual education at the grammar-school, he was apprenticed to Ramsay Karr, Esq. Surgeon of the King's Yard at Portsmouth, a Gentleman not only well known to the naval men of his time for his chirurgical talents, but much esteemed by many of them for the hospitable manner in which they were always entertained at his house and table.

In his connexion with Mr. Karr, Mr. Ware had an extensive field for improvement in the mode of treating a variety of cases arising from the accidents which occurred among some thousands of men employed in ship-building; all of which cases came immediately under the care of the Surgeon of the Yard. During his apprenticeship, he had the advantage, also, of frequently attending the practice of the Surgeons at Haslar Hospital; and when this period terminated, he removed to St. Thomas's Hospital in London, where he continued three years, studying under the different Professors, and attending to the patients in this institution.

In the last year of his continuance at St. Thomas's, he was selected by the late Mr. Else, to be demonstrator under Dr. Collignon, the Professor of Anatomy in the University of Cambridge.

About the same time he was introduced to Mr. Wathen, a Surgeon of

considerable eminence in London; who, after a short acquaintance, invited him to assist in his business, and soon afterwards very liberally offered to make him a partner in it. The offer was accepted, and the connexion between these Gentlemen continued fourteen years; during the latter half of which time, they were equal sharers both in its duties and profits. It terminated in the year 1791; since which time, Mr. Ware, as is well known in London, has pursued the practice of surgery on his own account.

He has presented to the public, at different times, various tracts on chirurgical subjects; but the greater number of these appertaining to disorders of the eyes, they have given him a particular fame in this branch of the profession, and have so much increased his practice in cases of this description, that but little time has been left him to attend to other subjects.

His first publication was entitled, "Remarks on the Ophthalmia, Pterophthalmia, and purulent Eye," and appeared in the year 1780. In this tract he proposed methods of cure considerably different from those that were commonly used, and elucidated the plans of treatment by the description of appropriate cases. A second edition was published in the year 1787, and a third in 1795; in both of which the Author made considerable alterations and additions.

In the year 1787, Mr. Ware presented a paper to the Medical Society of London, of which he was a Fellow, entitled, "A Case of Suppression of Urine, occasioned by an Enlargement

of the prostrate Gland:" to which he added "some general Strictures on the Use of the Male Catheter, respecting both the Structure of the Instrument, and the Mode of introducing it." This paper was published in the second volume of the Memoirs of the Society; and it was republished by Mr. Ware in the year 1790, annexed to his observations on the Epiphora, or Watery Eye; a tract that has gone through a second edition.

In the year 1791, he gave to the public a Translation from the French, of the Baron de Wenzel's valuable Treatise on the Cataract; to which he added a considerable number of remarks by way of notes.

In the year 1795, he published an "Enquiry into the Causes which have most commonly prevented Success in the Operation of extracting the Cataract, with an Account of the Means by which they may either be obviated or counteracted."—To this were added, "Observations on the Means of procuring the Dissipation of the Cataract; and a Description of the Cases of Eight Persons who had been cured of the Gutta Serena; with various Remarks on the Nature and Treatment of this latter Disorder."

In the year 1798, his remarks appeared on the Ptitula Lachrymalis, in which work he endeavoured to render the treatment of the disorder more simple, and proposed a new operation for its cure. To this tract were added, "Observations on the Treatment of Hemorrhoids;" and some "Additional Remarks on the Ophthalmy." In this latter part, Mr. Ware took occasion to recommend the application of hot water as a remedy which had not unfrequently afforded considerable service when the eyes were weak and painful. We understand he is of opinion, that though the free and frequent application of cold water is a common practice with many persons, and is supposed by some to strengthen the eyes, it has sometimes proved very injurious; and he has reason to believe it has a tendency to flatten the cornea, and to hasten the need of spectacles: but, we hear, on this subject he is still pursuing his enquiries.

In the year 1801, a paper of his was read before the Royal Society, and afterwards published in their Transactions, containing the case of a young gentleman, about seven years of age,

who, if not born blind, was deprived of sight by the end of his first year, and recovered it, in a considerable degree, by undergoing an easy and simple operation. This case, in many respects, resembled the celebrated case related by Cheffelden: both the patients having lost their sight before they were able to form any judgment of the figure of bodies, but both retaining the power of distinguishing strongly defined colours. The observations made by the two, however, on recovering their sight, were widely different: Mr. Cheffelden's patient being unable to distinguish either the distance or the shape of objects, whereas Mr. Ware's, on the contrary, knew and described a letter, not only as white, but also as square, because it had corners; and an oval silver box, not only as shining, but also as round, because it had not corners. Mr. Ware mentioned this circumstance with diffidence, being aware that his patient's observations not only differed from those that are related of the young gentleman cured by Mr. Cheffelden; but appear, on the first statement, to oppose a well known principle in optics, that the senses of sight and feeling have no other connexion than that which is formed by experience; and therefore that ideas, derived from feeling, have no power to assist the judgment in determining either the distance or form of visible objects. In order to remove this objection, he desired it to be recollected that persons, who have cataracts in their eyes, are not in strictness of speech blind, though they are deprived of all useful sight. Mr. Cheffelden's patient, as well as Mr. Ware's, was able to perceive colours; and this knowledge Mr. Ware thinks is sufficient to give them some idea of distance, even in their darkest state. When, therefore, their sight is cleared by the removal of the opaque body which intercepted the light, and the colour of objects is made to appear stronger, Mr. Ware is of opinion, from the case here stated, that the ideas of distance may be so far strengthened and extended, as to give them some knowledge even of the outline and figure of those objects, of the colour of which they had previously an indistinct conception. In this paper the author took occasion to recommend an operation, for the cure of cataracts in children, much more simple than that which is

recom-

recommended as most effectual in more advanced periods of life; but as this is purely a professional subject, it is not necessary to enlarge upon it here.

He was married in the year 1787 to the widow of the late N. Polhill, Esq.

which lady was the daughter of Robert Maitland, Esq. a merchant of considerable eminence in London; and by this marriage he has a large family of sons and daughters.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Exeter, Feb. 17, 1804.

A few days since, I called on a Lady of my acquaintance at Bristol: she happened to be perusing the late octavo edition of Chatterton's Miscellanies. I remarked on that unfortunate youth; and our conversation ran wholly on him and his productions. The Lady knew more of him than has been given to the world; her anecdotes of him are most interesting; she spoke of him with passionate grief; and, past the age at which most females cast off the frivolity of affectation, related, that Chatterton had either loved or flirted with her; she had had a real esteem for him. She shewed me several letters which Chatterton had addressed to her; and told me, she had also a metrical epistle from him, which had never been published, and seemed to be now tenacious of its secrecy. I entreated ardently to be made acquainted with it. After much endeavour at persuasion, she yielded to my request, conditionally, that she should expunge some parts, which she affirmed she would not have seen for the world. I begged, in vain, to behold it un mutilated. I transmit you a transcription of the part I was favoured with the sight of. You have your choice to publish it or not; it may gratify many.

I am, SIR, your obedient servant, and constant reader, W. K.
The exordium and succeeding lines, making altogether the number of forty-six, are completely effaced. I presume, from the part that follows, that he complained of coldness on her side, and interrogatively insinuates the cause.

Does prudery haunt you in ——'s blasted form,
With care affected, warning you of harm;
And bridling up, still beat upon your ear,
In stale monotony, of me beware?
Banish the frowly virgin from your sight:
All, all she says, is dictated by spite;
She made advances, Cupid fled her lure,
And, since, our scornful sex she can't endure.

[Here four lines are blotted out.]

Deserves my love this cruel, cold neglect?
Can you my oaths, my solemn vows suspect?
Sooner shall God damn'd Lucifer absolve,
And this eternal orb to air dissolve,
Than I, to frenzy temulent, with love,
False to its palpitating precepts prove;
And in horrific thunders may he dart
The deadly fluid to my faithless heart,
When base, apostate, tasteless, it shall dare,
Aught but your charms' divine impression bear.

[The next eight lines are obliterated.]

Yes! lovely ——, tho' death must be the proof;
Yet—doom'd to soar o'er yon cerulean roof,
If blest beyond all others of the sky,
I e'er inhale your dear memorial sigh,
The ghosts sublime, in highest heav'n afloat,
Heroes immortal patriot devote;
That from th' ascending and rich freighted gale,
Drink the sweet nectar of sav'd nations' hail,
Ecstatic joy as mine would not imbibe,
E'en angels taste it not, nor can describe.

[Six lines deleted.]

If in vain fear your diffidence have rise,
 That satiate with enjoyment, passion flies;
 In me, ah! dread it not, hear me relate,
 When (the sole sunshine on my gloomy fate)
 Proudly distinguish'd in the mazy dance,
 Your hand's warm glow I felt, and eye's bright glance,
 Your lustre dissipated clouds of light,
 Pervious were forms ethereal to my sight;
 I Constancy beheld, bright sky-born maid,
 In robes of immutable white array'd;
 A wreath of laurel was her temples' zone;
 With her gold tresses flowers perennial shone;
 The lucid sylphs that form'd her placid train
 Caroll'd of changeless loves a rapt'rous strain;
 Her own effulgence gave the splendid scene,
 And beam'd a ray ineffably serene:
 Convert she hail'd me, and, with gesture mild,
 On you, the beauteous cause, all sweetly smil'd:
 Again on me her soft blue eyes she roll'd,
 Her nymphs in mytic bonds my soul enfold;
 'The goddess tied them in a gordian knot,
 And gave to you alone the power to cut.
 But—why in charms infallible diffide?
 As dazzling brilliants gems inferior hide,
 Lost in their blaze, how faint immortal fame!
 And life eternal, what a languid gleam!
 Once did our minds, that sympathetic love,
 Soft melancholy, lead us to the grove,
 Where the wind, Autumn's with'ring hand to aid,
 Strew'd the sere rustling foliage o'er the glade;
 My spirits a drear pentiveness depress'd,
 And deep-drawn sighs incessant heav'd my breast.
 Alas! in sick'ning semblance did I trace
 The gloomy fall of our own flabile race.
 All conscious of th' annihilating doom
 That sinks us to the horror-striking tomb,
 My love for you was torture, irking care,
 And my whole soul pervaded by despair.
 But as the drowning, life-infatuate fool,
 Graps at weak flies to bear him from the pool,
 And tho' o'erwhelm'd, attempting still for breath,
 Inspires the too dense element and death,
 I hung on pledges by fanatics given,
 And on the fug'tive base built hopes of heaven.
 In vain my thoughts celestial wayward roll,
 In chains infrangible you bind my soul;
 Or let it for a moment urge its flight,
 And swifter than the rapid course of light,
 Than the soft cooer flies the kite's pursuit,
 Or bounding stag his death-song yelping brute,
 The subtle essence to your bonds reverts,
 A helpless captive, nor again deserts;
 E'en then, with ev'ry wish as vestals chaste,
 Each flame corporeal smother'd in my breast,
 Replete with resignation to the skies,
 Infus'd, and fir'd with pious ecstasies,
 Lo! yielding to th' abducent breeze, the lawn
 Let the empyreum of your bosom dawn,
 And to my ravish'd eyes were beauties given,
 That banish'd thoughts of death, and other heav'n:
 Of ev'ry heav'n, but thy heav'nly charms,
 The heav'n of saints, I'd rush from to your arms.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XII.

Says Ned to Sal, " I lead a spade,
 " Why don't ye play—the girl's afraid—
 " Play something—any thing—but play—
 " 'Tis but to pass the time away—
 " Phoc—how she stands—biting her nails—
 " As though she play'd for half her vails—
 " Sorting her cards, hagling and picking—
 " We play for nothing, do us, chicken?
 " That card will do—'blood, never doubt it,
 " 'Tis not worth while to *think* about it."

SHENSTONE.

I NEVER was guilty of so much vanity as to suppose my hasty productions have sufficient merit to engage, for any length of time, the attention of my readers; and must confess, was agreeably surpris'd to receive the following letter, by which I find they have not only engaged the attention, but the critical examination, of a lady who appears to possess considerable abilities. In my ninth Number I made some observations on the various methods of employing time; and took occasion to condemn card-playing as one of the most unprofitable. This has produced an ingenious defence of that diversion, with which I intend to favour my readers in the present Number.

Perhaps there is no way so certain of procuring a quick sale for a book as to have it answered with ability. The celebrated Daniel de Foe knew this secret, and, it is said, would sometimes answer his own works. Whether such a stratagem is often practis'd, I cannot say; but every one can recollect instances of productions which possessed very little merit, enjoying a good sale, purely because they have, through an error in judgment, employed the pen of an able opponent. In publishing my fair correspondent's letter, I may, perhaps, be accused of having some such sinister view; and although I am far from owning, I shall not be at the trouble to deny the charge. What I write, I certainly have some hopes will be read; and authors, who make any other professions, are only prompted by an affectation of modesty.

To the Author of LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

SIR,

You have, no doubt, often observed, that many quarrels between friends might be prevented, if the parties would submit to a mutual explanation of their complaints. It is with such a persuasion I now take up the pen.

I have perus'd your Essays, under the title of "Leisure Amusements," from their commencement, and have had but one occasion to disapprove of the sentiments you have there conveyed to the public. The passage I allude to is in the ninth Number, in which you so unreservedly condemn card-playing. Now, Sir, I imagine on reconsidering the subject, you will not be so harsh on this diversion, and consequently the difference in opinion which at present subsists between us will cease.

You have said in that Essay, *Time is not lost when it is enjoyed*; and, to make good your arguments against card-playing, have asserted, it affords no enjoyment. Such an assertion I can never allow, as I have every reason to believe the contrary. But, as you have no doubt made the assertion from your own experience, to attack it with mine, would have but little effect; I shall, therefore, rest my opinion on the experience of others, and support it with arguments drawn from the peculiar traits of the human character.

Although the actions of mankind are seldom founded on truly rational principles, yet it is evident they all arise from some motive, which, through the influence of the passions, and other powerful circumstances, take for a time a rational appearance. That there are people who play at cards is a fact beyond contradiction; and if the above remark is true, it is equally certain, in so doing, they are actuated by some motive. This motive is, the pleasure it affords them. If we were desirous of discovering the cause of this pleasure, I should suggest it might arise in some degree from habit. In your first Number you have pointed out the effects of that power; and I shall only beg you to have recourse to that Essay, for a proof that enjoyment may be found at a card-table.

But is it impossible to assign a more rational cause for the pleasure arising from cards than the above? I think not. You have said, activity is essentially connected with happiness. If so, where is the difficulty? It cannot be denied that a game at cards keeps the mind constantly employed. It gives it some aim; and in directing all its powers to the attainment of that aim, is there no pleasure produced? Besides, a game at whist is a trial of mental skill; and the victory affords us pleasure, because it is flattering to our abilities. This is a sufficient stimulus to exertion; and it is, therefore, a great mistake to say, there is no pleasure except in playing for money.

In my opinion, Sir, it is impossible always to make our actions conform to what is strictly rational. That wisdom should be the predominating principle of our actions is universally admitted; but I have some doubts that, formed as we are, a little folly, now and then, is indispensably necessary. Many of our enjoyments, indeed, depend upon it; and even some *you* have allowed deserving of that name. I cannot see any thing more rational in a minuet or country-dance than in a game at cards; and yet you have inconsistently preferred the former. But perhaps you can prove, that wisdom directs the "light fantastic foe," and discover some hidden moral in the mazes of a country dance; or, is it from deference to the opinions of Socrates?

I do not rank card-playing among my favourite amusements, yet I sometimes take my seat at a card-table; and cannot say I consider myself guilty of folly. I agree with you in wishing all mankind would qualify themselves for instructive conversation; but I cannot believe you are so ignorant of the world, as to think such a change can ever take place. Among my acquaintances there are but very few thus qualified. How inconsistent, then, with common sense,

would it be, were I, on such grounds, to refuse association with the majority of my acquaintances! No! I will join in their amusements, although not quite so rational, and be thankful there are amusements invented, in which we can all partake.

Such, Sir, are the arguments on which I ground my approbation of cards; and I flatter myself they will make you a convert. With the rest of your Essay I heartily concur. Attack with all your vehemence such savage diversions as cock-fighting, boxing, and horse-racing, which so much disgrace the present age, and I am confident you will receive the thanks of every humane and enlightened person.

Thus, Sir, I have ventured to find fault with your productions. "To hide the fault we see" is not always commendable; on the contrary, it is an old, but true remark, that the most sincere friends are the most severe critics: and, hoping you will apply that remark on the present occasion,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

BE LINDA.

My readers will readily believe I am much flattered by the above letter, and, consequently, cannot be surprised when I return my thanks to the fair writer. I confess she has convicted me of an error: but she has not produced repentance; for had I not been faulty, I should not have been favoured with her ingenious correction. Thus, though a convicted, I am far from being a repenting sinner.

It is almost impossible to be pleased, without wishing a repetition of what has afforded us pleasure. I therefore embrace this opportunity, to request the future correspondence of Belinda, or any other of my readers, who think me worthy of their favours. Those who are so obliging as to comply with this request, may address their letters to the care of Mr. Asperne, Cornhill.

Feb. 15, 1804.

HERANIO.

CAPEL HOUSE.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

CAPEL HOUSE, the residence of R. H. Boddam, Esq. was built on the site of one of the out-offices of the palace of King James, at Theobalds, Chestnut. It is situated on the north east quarter of Enfield parish, Middlesex, was built by a Mr. Hamilton, has been since greatly improved by the

Boddam family, and is now a most convenient family house, both as to the apartments and out-offices. It is the manor-house of the Capel and Honey lands, alias Pontreale's estate, and has a domain of about two hundred acres of excellent land appertaining to it.

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XX.

CROSSES ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE METROPOLIS.

THE erection of these symbols appears to me nearly as ancient as the establishment of Christianity itself. Perhaps their original foundation in this Island was even antecedent to that of churches. At least this was the suggestion of a learned and ingenious friend * with whom I was once contemplating the White Cross, near Hereford. We have little reason to believe that the architecture of the Saxon Temples, dedicated to their idols Woden and Thor, was in any respect magnificent. Taste seems to have reigned with the Romans; therefore it is not improbable, that the first converts to Christianity assembled around the rude stones, which served for altars, on which crosses were erected in the open air, where the offices of religion were performed in all their primitive simplicity. From a pulpit as rude as the altar in the front of which it was built, the Priest offered up his prayers, and expounded the Scriptures; a custom which was continued even after churches equally venerable and splendid, and adorned with the utmost taste and magnificence, had arisen in every part of the Island. Of which custom many instances might be quoted; but those of St. Paul's Cross and of St. Mary Spital may suffice for the present purpose. Still, however, the piety of our ancestors induced them to erect these symbols in roads, markets, and other public places, either to keep alive the memory of departed friends, or to give an opportunity to passengers to pay their extemporary tribute of devotion, even under the pressure of other concerns, and amidst a crowded metropolis and the hurry of commercial avocations.

This desire of our forefathers to unite devotion with convenience, in all probability gave rise to a cross in almost every market-town, many of which still remain under the denomination of market-crosses. Indeed for the original of these, historians and antiquarians have gone back as far as to those feasts which Constantine instituted in honour of his mother St. Helena, who is said to have discovered the true Cross of our Saviour deep in the ground on Mount Calvary; in commemoration of which a magnificent Cross was erected at Colchester, a town that claims the honour of being the place of her nativity, and which, recognizing this circumstance, has adopted for its arms, a Cross engrailed betwixt four Crowns.

Without very strenuously insisting upon this as the origin of these erections in England, we may with more assurance rely, that in towns they were considered as centre points for the people to assemble at the periods of celebrating those wakes and vigils that were held in honour of the dedication of particular churches, which always began with devotion, although they ended in mirth and revelry.

Of the Crosses that formerly stood on the north side of the metropolis, not the smallest vestige remains; nor have they, as in the instances of Charing-cross, Ratcliff-cross, Cow-cross, Broken-cross †, and some others, given their appellations to streets built upon their sites; yet we learn, both from history and tradition, that once there were several. The Cross of St. Mary Spital has already been mentioned in the course of this investigation; but we farther find, that when Shoreditch ‡ was a village, detached and distant from the metropolis,

* The late Rev. Digby Cotes.

† Westminster.

‡ The Manor of Shoreditch, with the "Polhouse and Bowes," (so expressed in the record,) formerly belonged to John of Northampton, draper; a man that, under the patronage of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, was set up for Lord Mayor of London.

metropolis, which it evidently was till past the middle of the seventeenth century; from the Holy-well in the High-street there was to a much later date an irregularly continued chain of tenements, with considerable breaks in some parts: these have been filled up, but some of the old houses still remain. Near to the front of the ancient church of St. Leonard there formerly stood a house, the lower part of which was used as a smith's shop, and opposite, a Cross of stone "dividing three ways forth-right." "The highway," also, "was built three ways for more than a good *flight shoot*," (which seems to be an appropriate method of calculating space, in a parish famous for archery,) "towards Kingland, Hackney, and Hogden;" so that it appears this Cross was a central point, from which, at that period, these roads diverged; it was called "the Smith," from a custom which probably had its origin during the Interregnum, (when many of these vestiges of the piety of our ancestors were dilapidated, and more violated,) of tying horses to the columns of it while they were shod, &c.

There was another Cross of stone of the same kind, at the end of Golden lane, Old-street. Of the respect paid to this ancient symbol, tradition makes a more favourable report; for it says, that on May-day and at holy times it was the custom to adorn it with green boughs and garlands of flowers, and around it, at Easter, a kind of fair used to be kept, of which some vestiges remained much within living memory.

BALME'S HOUSE, HOXTON.

This very large and, unquestionably, once elegant mansion, which has, for many years, been adapted to the purpose of a receptacle for insane patients, under the humane superintendance of Thomas Warburton, Esq. although now almost *bricked into* the metropolis, was formerly the country-house of Sir George Whitmore*, Haberdasher, who was Lord Mayor of London in the year 1631 †.

This house still retains the name of Balmes, probably from being built upon the site of one belonging to Adam Bamme, or Baume, Goldsmith, who was Mayor of London 1391 ‡, and from

W L O M

London, in opposition to the Court Candidate, Sir Nicholas Prembar. This remarkable contention, in which Chaucer the Poet was engaged on the side of the former, the unsuccessful candidate, was the first effort of party, which seemed in this to try that strength which was afterwards so fatally exerted. The manor, on the sentencing the said John of Northampton to perpetual imprisonment, 1383, was granted, in the 15th of Richard the Second, to Edmund Duke of York and Earl of Cambridge, Isabel his wife, and Edmund Earl of Roteland, son of the said Edmund and Isabel. Sir Nicholas Prembar was beheaded in 1387; so that it appears the sunshine of Court favour, in which he sometime basked, was soon clouded by the disastrous events of those disastrous times.

* A large picture of this Magistrate, in his robes, still adorns the dining parlour of this house.

† The inauguration of this Gentleman as Lord Mayor was attended with solemnities which have been deemed worthy of being particularly recorded in a pamphlet, entitled "London's *Jus Honorarium*, expressed in sundry triumphs, pageants, and shews, at the initiation or entrance of the Right Honourable Sir George Whitmore, at the charge and expense of the Right Worshipful the Society of Haberdashers, 1631.

"By THOMAS HEYWOOD."

‡ During a great dearth, this Magistrate procured corn to be brought to London in such abundance as sufficed to serve both the city and the country adjacent; but, strange as it may seem, we find that speculation was afloat even in those days; for it appears, that some were dissatisfied at this, which was termed the *irregular conduct* of the Mayor and Aldermen, the former of whom, to avert the impending famine, had taken 260 marks out of the Orphans' Chest, which he applied to this laudable purpose, and "the Ealdermen had, in furtherance of the same design, laid out about 20 more." In this dearth a bushel of wheat was sold for thirteen-pence. During this melancholy period, a riot, attended with very serious consequences, ensued. It was begun by one Walter, servant to the Bishop of Salisbury, Lord Treasurer, who took a *horse* loaf out of a baker's basket, as he passed Cheapside, and retreated to the palace of his master. In consequence a mob arose; the palace was assailed, and considerably damaged; and, in a short time, the riot had attained to such a height, that all the exertions

whom it descended to Sir George Baume, who was Mayor the 6th of Edward the Sixth. This Magistrate, like Sir G. Whitmore, was of the Company of Haberdashers; for we find, that he gave a windmill in *Finbury-fields* in trust to them for the poor of that Company, and also another to the poor of St. Bartholomew the Less, in which parish his *town* residence was situated.

The present is a large square brick building, with an immense roof, apparently supported by double pilasters, of *no order*. Its site occupies a considerable space, part of which is a garden, and the whole is enclosed with a wall. It was formerly, within living memory, moated round. Upon the termination of some dispute, about 150 years since, this house, &c., which had, until that period, stood in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, was ceded to the parish of St. John, Hackney. Notwithstanding the moated ditch has been dried, and the approaches to it rendered easy, it has still something inexpressibly gloomy in its appearance. Perhaps the melancholy, though useful, purpose to which it is now dedicated may have its share in the production of those ideas.

The field behind this mansion is remarkable for being the spot where, on the 25th of November 1641, the Lord Mayor, Sir William Aclon, with the Aldermen, Common Council, Recorder, City Officers, &c. waited the arrival of Charles the First on his return from Scotland.

The King, with the Queen, Prince, Duke of York, Princess Mary, Elector Palatine, and Duchess of Richmond, came in a coach, or rather coaches, which turned into this field, where a way had been prepared, the road betwixt Kingland and Shoreditch being then impassable, by reason of the depth and foulness of it.

The Lord Mayor, who had come

through Sir George Whitmore's garden, met the King at the entrance of a very magnificent tent, pitched near the wall. But the royal party still kept in their carriages. The Aldermen, Knights, Officers, &c. were presented by the side of the King's; and after the whole of these ceremonials had been gone through, his Majesty and the Prince alighted; and taking their horses, rode in front. In this manner, preceded by the Lord Mayor and his Officers, and surrounded by a brilliant train of Aldermen, Knights, and opulent Citizens, they were conducted, through Sir George Whitmore's grounds, to Hoxton, and by a road formed on purpose to Moorgate, through which they entered the City, where a splendid entertainment was provided for them.

The pomp and splendour, the loud acclamations and apparent joy of the people on this occasion, seem to be the last pleasurable circumstances that attended the unfortunate Charles*; for although such was the sincere loyalty of the Citizens, that the Mayor, some of the Aldermen, and a considerable number of individuals, suffered for their attachment to this amiable Monarch, it is feared that his absence on the northern journey, which terminated at the spot we are contemplating, had given a greater opportunity for the operation of those diabolical sentiments which stimulated the ambition of a few, and the avarice of many of the infamous and bloody band of Regicides to his destruction.

The steady, the affectionate loyalty of the principal Citizens, is so much to their honour, that it is impossible to reflect upon its active effusions without paying them the tribute of admiration that they deserve. In this respect they become connected with the subject of our present speculation, as the operation of these principles first emanated from the

exertions of the Mayor and Aldermen, notwithstanding their popularity, could scarcely suppress it. Though these Magistrates certainly deserved praise for their exertions, the King, Richard the Second, seized the Charter of the City, and committed their Chief to the Castle of Windsor.

* It is a circumstance worthy of observation, as we trace the progress of party politics and their effects upon the passions of the people, that although the King was received with such demonstrations of joy on his return from Scotland, the *remonstrance* had, on the motion of Hampden, been printed and circulated. Perhaps its contents had not yet begun *to work*. How can the coldness and apathy with which this notable piece (published too at so convenient a time,) was first received, be accounted for? It was presented to the King December 1, 1641, more than a month after it had most industriously been promulgated!

mansion that is the subject of this vestige.

When the intention of the King to leave London first came to the knowledge of Sir George Whitmore, he held a meeting of the Lord Mayor and Sir Henry Garraway in this house, whence they went into the City, and convening other principal Citizens, waited upon his Majesty at Whitehall, where they offered to guard him with ten thousand men. This offer was, I presume, on the part of the Monarch, declined, for the audience ended with their taking leave of him. They were all much affected; and Sir Henry Garraway said, as he left the chamber, "Sire, I shall never see you again;" which proved, alas! too true. However, it afforded this worthy Knight some consolation that he could lend his eldest son, William Garraway, to attend upon the King, who was with him in all his wars.

ELY HOUSE, HOLBOURN.

"My Lord of Ely, when I was last in Holbourn,
"I saw good strawberries in your garden there."

These lines, which, as every one knows, are in King Richard the Third, naturally lead the mind to reflect upon what, in these times, must be deemed an extraordinary circumstance, namely, that in the days of Shakspeare, for I have no doubt but he caught his ideas from the objects of the passing hour, good strawberries should be produced in a garden in Holbourn; and this reflection, by an easy gradation, produces a consideration of the state of that garden, and of the superb mansion to which it was an appendage. These ideas particularly induce us to retrace, wheresoever they can be retraced, the vestiges of those places, and those boundaries, which have receded and been reoccupied within our own memories.

Formerly, on the north side of Holbourn-hill, betwixt Field-lane on the east and Hatton-garden on the west, there was a terrace raised considerably above the road, the ascent to which was by a flight of steps. It had in the front, toward the highway, several sheds, wherein goods of different kinds, such as hardware, old iron, swords, sticks, toys, fruit, &c. were exposed to sale, and the foot-passage run betwixt

these and the houses, like the *rovers* at Chester. I think it is about forty years since they were cleared away; probably at the time the alteration took place in the pavement; at which period the ascent, which was much steeper, and consequently in winter much more dangerous, than at present, was in some degree levelled.

A line of very indifferent tenements, in which the most conspicuous object was a permanent exhibition of wild beasts, birds, &c., was, on this side of the way, broken by part of the wall and gates of Ely House, a large, irregular, and, in some respects, ruinous building, upon the site of which Ely-place is now erected.

This, or rather the original mansion, had, from times of very remote antiquity, extending almost to the reign of the last of the Norman Princes, been the inn, *i. e.* the metropolitan palace, of the Bishops of Ely.

Under the title of Ely House, although, as it will be found, not always in the possession of the Bishop, this place continued till its dilapidation; though, previous even to the beginning of the last century, it was found, upon a survey, that such encroachments had been made upon its demesnes and appurtenances, that it was not very easy to conjecture how far they had originally extended. We can, however, with some degree of certainty, conclude, that they comprehended the whole of Hatton-garden and all the intermediate space, and were terminated, at the north end, by Hatton-wall, where from a terrace, of which some notices are still floating upon the stream of tradition, there was a view over the country. This garden was, on the north-east and east sides, bounded by the Back-hill and Saffron-hill, which latter was connected to Holbourn by Field-lane.

I have been informed, that in the ancient mansion, previous to its dilapidation, some furniture which seemed to have descended from century to century as heir-looms to the different proprietors, remained in the different apartments, consisting of beds so high that they could only be ascended by steps, and withal so well timbered, that if their testers, or, more correctly speaking, their roofs, had at any time fallen upon their tenants, the accident would have been attended with much more serious consequences than that
which

which happened to the tester of the *day-bed* of Nafidienus.

The back-front of this mansion, as it was the grandest, so, from having a view first of its extensive gardens, then over the, at that time, beautiful country, which was at once dignified and bounded by a back-ground, of which Highgate and Hampstead hills were the prominent features, it must have been one of the pleafantest situations in or near the metropolis.

When we reflect upon the state and splendour that once were the appendages of this palace, and recollect the abandoned, dismal, and ruinous appearance, which, a short time before its destruction, it exhibited; that its exterior was fast mouldering to decay, and its interior furniture and decorations, as they seemed to be of eras almost coeval with the building, were perishing with it; and moreover consider, that since the Reformation the mode of *even* episcopal life is much altered: we do not perhaps regret, that what, from neglect and disuse, was considered as an incumbrance, is removed, the furniture by the speedy operation of a sale, and the building itself by the more desperate attacks of crows and pickaxes: yet we rejoice that the Chapel still remains, because it is, as far as can be gathered from recollection and tradition, a fair sample of the mansion to which it was once an adjunct.

As the very name of the place built upon its site produces reflections which carry the mind back from century to century, we naturally wish to rest upon what, among the crumbs and fragments of antiquarian researches, can be gathered of its history*.

Leaving the transactions of Bishop Moreton and the Duke of Gloucester, which, from the slight allusion of the poet I have quoted, having caused a spirit of enquiry, at least among his commentators, to have been more upon the alert with respect to this period than in times previous or subsequent, has saved me the trouble of repetition.

The manor originally bore the title of its Lord, William de Luda, Bishop of Ely, who, in 1297, gave it, with the appurtenances, &c., to his successor John Hotham, Bishop twenty years, and endowed it with messuages and forty acres of adjacent land; and "Thomas Arundel, Bishop, almost re-erected his palace in Holbourn," and augmented it with large ports, gate-house, and front, on which remained, in the stone-work thereof, his arms at the time of its dilapidation †.

It appears, that in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Sir Christopher Hatton, who was her Chamberlain of the Household, and finally Lord Chancellor ‡, obtained from Cox, Bishop of Ely, upon the solicitation of her Majesty, a lease, for twenty-one years, of a part of Ely House.

* The original mansion of the Bishops of Ely was Sergeants'-inn, Chancery-lane; they probably fixed their residence in Ely-house, Holbourn, which was built in the thirteenth century, about the 17th of Richard the Second, when the inn was let to John Skurle, and called *Hospicium domini* John Skurle, who was one of the Clerks in Chancery. It is still held under the See of Ely. As early as the year 1108, in the reign of Henry the First, Ely monastery was erected into a Bishopric with the consent of the Bishop of Lincoln, who gave part of his diocese for that purpose.

† From a contest respecting the Lord Mayor's jurisdiction over these premises, or rather over the manor, we find that the external walls of those had, in many places, small houses built contiguous, which were occupied by dependants upon the family, who were termed the Bishop's tenants, and who claimed the privileges of not being under the inspection of the City Officers, and exemption from serving on Juries, &c. This case was determined in favour of the City.

‡ Hatton was first noticed by Queen Elizabeth for the elegance of his person, and his graceful dancing in a mask at Court. It is a singular circumstance, that he began his career as a Gentleman-Pensioner, and ended it as Lord Chancellor. Having not been endued with what may be termed a regularly *legal education*, it is said that some advocates, who had all their lives been *impounded* within the narrow limits of professional prejudices, refused to *make motions*, plead, or argue before him. But such is the force of original genius, that when in his observations, and still more in his decrees, he shewed a profound (they called it an intuitive,) knowledge of the law, and most admirably and forcibly analyzed its principles, which he ever incorporated into his

House. He was so well pleased with his situation, which I have already suggested must have been one of the pleasantest near the metropolis, that it is said he expended considerable sums in improvements both of the mansion and gardens.

When the Chamberlain had exerted his genius in this way, and found his efforts so admired, and himself so comfortably situated, a reflection arose in his mind, natural to most men as they advance in years, and have consequently the less occasion to make it, namely, the *shortness* of the period for which he had a legal right to hold these premises. Whether he took the value of the money he had sunk into the calculation is as uncertain as immaterial; but as, the more he turned this subject in his thoughts, the twenty-one years, so ductile is time, seemed to fly with the greater rapidity, while with the more tenacity he adhered to his delightful house and gardens. Fearful that his lease would be one of the first things that Saturn would devour, he resolved to apply once more to his gracious Mistress, the Queen, in order to obtain her intercession with the Bishop to alienate the premises it in-

cluded to him; and he had the influence with her to procure her concurrence.

Considering the character of Elizabeth, it strikes me as rather a difficult task so to gild a refusal to a request which was certainly, on her part, highly improper, as to render it palatable, especially as, perhaps, a certain disregard to ecclesiastical tenures was hereditary to her, and the Church lands had recently suffered such dilapidations, and such a change of this kind of property had been effected, that, *in this country*, sacerdotal deeds seemed tied together with a much more rotten ligature than at present; yet, arduous as this task was on the part of the good Bishop, he, in an elegantly penned letter, which, in compliance with the pedantic foible both of the Queen and of the age, was in Latin, effected it.

In this epistle he stated, "that the house in question, with its demesnes, came to him when he became Bishop of Ely; and as he had received them from his predecessors in the See, so he held them in trust for his successors; that to these he was to be a steward, not a scatterer." He put the Queen in mind, that "it would be

his equitable decisions, they were astonished, their dulness was at last penetrated, and they had the candour to acknowledge the splendour of his superior abilities.

At Westminster Hall the Chancellorship had generally been said to have been above his law, though not above his parts; but he soon altered this general opinion; for although they certainly were so quick and comprehensive that he saw in a moment the bearing of a question, and was enabled correctly to appreciate the weight of an argument, and with a lynx's eye to pervade the minds of other men, whose opinions he frequently adopted, new-coined their words, and so made them his own, yet, as has been observed, in the dryer and more abstruse professional researches he also displayed the same facility of catching and retaining the sentiments and axioms of authors, arraying their aridity in all the splendour of diction, and exhibiting to the astonished court a new creation founded upon an ancient basis.

This great man was said to have been a particular favourite of his Royal Mistress. This is gathered from her having, in his early life, lent him considerable sums of money to free him from debts that were probably contracted by his maintaining a *Port* far beyond his means. The Queen never forgave debts; and this incautious conduct seems to have followed Hatton to the tomb. At a time the most inconvenient she demanded the payment of these several sums of money, which the Chancellor had probably forgotten, at least (though at the height of his splendour,) which he was totally unprovided with the means of liquidating. Finding him tardy, she demanded the money; and this, it is said, "sunk so deep into his heart," that it produced a mortal disease. When Elizabeth found that these means, which perhaps she urged to awaken the dormant economy of the Chancellor, produced a serious effect, she went to Ely House, and administered cordials to him with her own hands, though she found, alas! that it was too late to recover him. But this singular woman did not find it too late to *recover* her debt, a suit for which was urged with assiduity and success. In the same manner, while, with tears and every exterior of grief, she appeared to lament the death of the Earl of Leicester, who was unfortunate enough also to be one of her debtors, she ordered his goods to be sold by public sale, to reimburse herself.

facrilege, a violation of the rule of nature as of God, to do that to another which one would not have done to one's self." Nay, which was, I think, considering what had happened, a pretty broad hint, he told her, that "he scarcely could justify *those Princes* who transferred things appointed for pious uses, to others that are less pious."

Whether the Queen made any reply to this letter is uncertain. However, Sir Christopher Hatton at that time failed of attaining his desire; but after the death of the Bishop, the temporalities coming into the hands of her Majesty, these demesnes were made over to him.

It appears that this mansion continued in the possession of the Hatton family until the year 1638, although it is probable the Bishops of Ely considered that they had a claim upon it as an appendage to their See, and that the Monarch was of the same opinion; for "at this period" (says Coke) "King Charles sent to the Bishop of Ely, that he (the King) would have Hatton House," (as it was then called,) "in Holbourn, for Prince Charles's Court, and that he would be at the charge of maintaining the Bishop's title; though the Bishop told me * it has cost him many a pound. So in the Bishop's name a suit was commenced for Hatton House. Before the new buildings were erected, Hatton Garden was the finest and greatest in or about London. My Lady Hatton had planted it with the best vines, fruits, and flowers, that could be got; but upon the commencement of this suit, she destroyed all these plantations, yet defended her cause with all the opposition imagin-

able. But at last, in 1639, notice was given to my Lady to attend to hear judgment, and at the day my Lady appeared in Court; when my Lord Privy Seal demanded of her Counsel if they had any thing more to say? or else, upon his honour, he must decree against my Lady.

"Here my Lady got up, and said, 'Good my Lord, be tender of your honour, for it is but *very young*; and as for your decree, I value it not a rush, for your court is not a court of record †.'"

In this reply, Lady Hatton not only shewed herself to be a woman of spirit, but a tolerable lawyer; for it had been, upon solemn argument in the Court of Common Pleas, the 40th and 41st Elizabeth, adjudged, that the Court of Requests then under the direction of the Lord Privy Seal, was not a court of judicature. It existed but a short time after this cause of the Bishop of Ely and Hatton, for by the 16th and 17th of Charles the First it was entirely abolished.

Lady Hatton retained possession of the mansion, and, in consequence of the troubles in Scotland and the ensuing period of civil war, when Bishops were not deemed very popular characters, no benefit accrued to the plaintiff from the determination in his favour.

THE QUAKER'S TAVERN, AND COCK OF WESTMINSTER.

There are still living some of the old inhabitants of Westminster, who have pointed out to me the spot whereon, among an assemblage of ruinous and

* Coke.

† This high-spirited Lady was the widow of the son of Lord Chancellor Hatton. He was, at the coronation of Charles the First, made a Knight of the Bath, and afterwards created Lord Hatton, of Kirby, Northamptonshire, Comptroller of the Household, &c. She was one of the daughters and co-heiresses of Charles Montague, brother to the Earl of Manchester. It has been said, that she was a very beautiful woman, and had very considerable talents. We find that, under the appellation of Lady Elizabeth Hatton, she is one of the Royal Circle whose fortune is told in a manner that seems to indicate the powers of her mind, by the fifth Gypsy, in Ben Jonson's *Mask of the Gypsies*, presented to King James at Burleigh, Belvoir, and lastly at Windsor, August 1621:

"Mistress of a fairer table *
 "Hath not history or fable;
 "Others' fortunes may be shewn,
 "You are the builder of your own."

* Well, if any man in Italy have a fairer table.—SHAKESPEARE.

dilapidated

dilapidated Vestiges *, a place of conviviality, in their younger days much frequented by the neighbourhood, once stood upon consecrated and sanctified ground. These slight hints, which I gathered from oral communication, induced me to proceed to a further disquisition, and I consequently found, in different parts of the South West side of Bow-street, Westminster, formerly called Thieving-lane, from the circumstance of criminals being taken that way from the Gate-house, some remains of flint walls of the same fabric as those in Dean's-yard, bricked into, and by these means connected with those of the houses in different directions. These I believe are all the traces now to be discovered of a very considerable enclosure which once circumscribed a parish-church dedicated to the Holy Innocents, and whose area, extending from the west end of King-street, was for ages a cemetery.

The front of this church, which, under the appellation of St. Innocent's, is, with its parish, recognized in the records of the Court of Exchequer, the 3d of Henry the Third, was toward the Broad, or Great Sanctuary, consequently opposite the north side of Westminster-abbey; and upon the site of the whole building, which, according to ancient custom, was in the form of a cross, Westminster-market was erected. Both the church and parish, the latter of which is unquestionably enveloped in the extensive boundaries of that of St. Margaret, are mentioned in another record of Richard the First; and although, as I have observed with respect to the former, in a most ruinous state, some remains of it were standing as lately as near the middle of the last century. A part of these were used as a tavern, one of the entrances to which was from Bow-street. This house, erected half by the spiritual and half by the temporal power, was kept by a person of a persuasion that has shewn little disposition to connect with either. However, from the fest of "Mine Host," whom I have been informed

was a very jolly fellow, it obtained the appellation of "The Quaker's Tavern."

This tavern was remarkable for the excellence of its wine, which I have no doubt was derived from the excellence of its vaults, which were actually those of the ancient church after its desecration.

How the Quaker was induced to tolerate guests to whom he was so professionally inimical, it is impossible now to say; but it is certain the fame of his wine attracted the warriors from the parade, and the lawyers from Westminster-hall and Sessions, the sword and the gown; the clients of the latter followed of course. I have heard of *Canons*, but they were not considered as military implements, because they always discharged their *shot* before they *went off* †. Whether this tavern had, from the time of its un sanctification, been always kept by Quakers, cannot now be ascertained; living recollection furnishes no ideas of any other landlords; but tradition states, that a century previous to its demolition, it had been resorted to by a neighbour, who was a very remarkable as well as a very good person: this was Richard Castell, termed "The Cock of Westminster."

Richard Castell was a shoemaker, and, as I have been informed, lived near the Gate-house. His early rising, and probably his vocal exertions, obtained him the appellation of the *Cock*, and his industry something more substantial, for we find, that from the fruits of hard labour and economy he was able to realize what, in those times, to a man in his situation, must be deemed a very competent fortune, and, among other bequests, to leave 44*l.* per annum for ever to Christ's Hospital †. His name is therefore enrolled with those of the early benefactors to that royal and benevolent institution; and his example in both instances, early rising and philanthropy, hath, I hope, operated, and will continue to operate, upon the public.

* As, for instance, the Broken Cross, mentioned in a former part of this speculation.

† I think these were more generally to be found at the adjacent sign of the Mitre.

‡ He also, as appears by a table of benefactions, gave twelve pounds a-year towards the perpetual relief of the poor of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster. This, and the table at Christ's Hospital, are his only monuments.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY*.

NUMBER II.

SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, BART.

SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, BART. Governor-General of Bengal, was a son of the Rev. Dr. M'Pherson, Minister of Slate, in the Isle of Sky, and author of very learned and ingenious dissertations on Gallic Antiquities. His eldest son, the Rev. Mr. Malcolm M'Pherson, succeeded his father in that parish; where his predecessors from father to son have been Ministers ever since the Reformation. The two brothers were educated together at King's College, Aberdeen, where their parts and their proficiency were remarkable. Their father brought them to Edinburgh for their further improvement, in the year 1765 or 1766; when Dr. Blair, the chief friend of Dr. M'Pherson, among the literati, introduced them to Dr. Ferguson, Professor of Moral Philosophy. Dr. Ferguson having at that time the charge of the two younger sons of the Earl of Warwick, the Hon. Charles and Robert Grevilles, and wishing for an assistant in carrying on their education, by the advice and recommendation of Dr. Blair, took Mr. John M'Pherson into his family for that purpose. He remained in that station for nearly two years; during which time he gained the full affection and confidence of his pupils, and the entire friendship and esteem of Dr. Ferguson. Being endowed by nature with that happy genius and disposition, which not only rendered him capable of comprehending every science, but of acquiring a perfect knowledge of human nature, and of receiving a fine polish of cultivated society, his mind was improved and enlarged by his attendance on the celebrated Professors of the University of Edinburgh, and by his daily conversation with the eminent philosopher with whom he lived.

About this time he was invited by his maternal uncle, Alexander M'Leod, of Harris, Esq. at that time Captain of an East India ship, to make a voyage to India with him; of which invitation he accepted, and left Edinburgh in spring 1767, a very accomplished young

man, little above twenty years of age, of a very handsome and engaging countenance and address, and of uncommon stature. When Captain M'Leod arrived on the coast of India, he was eldest Captain, and consequently Commodore of all the ships in company, about five in number, just at the time that the Nabob of Arcot and an English Commander were besieging Mangalore, or some other fortresses on the Malabar Coast: The moment the ships appeared, a message was sent to the Commodore from the Nabob, requesting 200 sailors to be sent him immediately, as he intended to storm the place the next day. Captain M'Leod having full confidence in the spirit and ambition of his nephew, sent the reinforcement demanded under his conduct. The fortress was stormed next day; and young M'Pherson, at the head of the sailors, was the first who entered the breach. This fortunate beginning he improved with much ability, till he arrived at the station he lately held.

Sir J. M'Pherson was sent home to England with the news of the surrender of this place, and at the same time with private dispatches from the Nabob of Arcot. During the time he sojourned in London, he made himself so many friends among the great men of every party, that he returned to India, in the year 1770, a writer in the Company's service, with letters of recommendation, in the warmest terms, from the Ministers then in power, and from many of the chief persons in Opposition. Not long after his return to Madras, he was appointed Paymaster to the Nabob's forces, and, indeed, became his chief confidant and favourite. He continued there during the unfortunate quarrel between Lord Pigot and the Council of Madras; and soon after that returned to England about the end of 1777. Here he remained for several years; and having discovered great knowledge of our affairs in the East Indies, he acquired so much esteem of those in power,

* Extracted from a Calcutta publication transmitted to us by a Correspondent in the East Indies.—EDITOR.

that

that he was appointed a member of the Supreme Council of Bengal; of which station he failed to take possession in the Valentine India ship, under the convoy of Commodore Johnston, in March 1781. His gallant behaviour in the fight that ensued with the French fleet in Praya bay is well known. Perhaps it is not so well known, that, to encourage the sailors on board the ship where he was, to stand to their guns and fight the French, to which they were backward at first, as their's was not a ship of war, he promised them five guineas a man; which he generously paid them out of his own pocket; and that the sailors, struck with his magnanimity and valour during the engagement, swore that his *soul must be as big as his body*.

It is believed that Sir John M'Pherson, when he last returned to India, had very little left of what fortune he

had acquired during his abode in that country, having been not only profuse in his expenses, but uncommonly generous to his friends. It is known that he amassed little or no fortune. And it is thought, upon the whole, by those who know him best, that there have been few persons in eminent stations in India of more liberal education, of higher views, of better principles, or of more consummate talents for filling the high rank he held, with honour to himself and advantage to his country, than Sir John M'Pherson.

Sir John M'Pherson, if at all a relation of James M'Pherson, Esq. translator of Ossian's Poems, is only a very distant kinsman, though they were said to be brothers in the newspapers. The latter is a very near relation of Colonel M'Pherson, of Clunie, the chief of the Clan.

STRICTURES ON DR. JOHNSON'S MONUMENT IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

THOUGH not where this eminent Writer was interred, nor very early after his death, yet in *St. Paul's Cathedral*, and in the year 1796, an honorary monument was erected by private subscription; of which, after all, I fear it may be justly said, that it is of greater expense as to execution than propriety as to form. One cannot but lament that false taste (for I give it the mildest name) should have here destroyed characteristic truth, and brought even our Christian feelings into some sort of question. Not to mention his shorn head, was Dr. Johnson ever publicly seen with three bare limbs, and a fourth wrapped in a blanket? Why, then, is his image so represented? and this too in so sacred a place. And, in these commemorative tokens, why must a proof of the *Sculptor's* knowledge of *Anatomy*, the *Nude*, and the habiliments of other times and countries, ever be accounted a prime consideration, and one to which not only all we see daily around us of personal attire, but the ordinary forms of decency, must give place? Reflections of this kind might be made with regard to much of what we meet with in the

other arts that imitate the human figure; and from them this useful conclusion, it is presumed, might be satisfactorily drawn, viz. that in a country of the first consequence, where learning and ingenuity *are*, and *have been long*, eminently displayed, it is needless, nay that it is palpable bigotry, in artists to violently to disregard the established forms of dress, and to follow patterns which in reality have often nothing more to recommend them than their age, their quaintness, or their capability of shewing much of the *naked* frame.

The subject is indeed copious, but too level to ordinary thought to ask many words of explanation. And it is to be hoped, the Reverend Body authorised to decide as to the admission of these honorary memorials into this sacred edifice, will, in future, take courage to trust to their own ideas alone respecting the dress, or no dress, of its *carved figures*, and esteem themselves most probably far better judges (with much fewer misleading prejudices) of *this kind of propriety* than any board of Dilettanti or individual artist whatsoever.

C. D.

LETTER FROM MR. ALDERMAN BOYDELL TO ALDERMAN SIR JOHN WILLIAM ANDERSON;

READ BY THE LATTER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, WHEN APPLYING FOR LEAVE TO DISPOSE OF THE SHAKSPEARE PAINTINGS, &c. BY LOTTERY.

DEAR SIR, *Cheapside, Feb. 4, 1804.*

THE kindness with which you have undertaken to represent my case, calls upon me to lay open to you, with the utmost candour, the circumstances attending it, which I will now endeavour to do as briefly as possible.

It is above sixty years since I began to study the art of engraving; in the course of which time, besides employing that long period of life in my profession, with an industry and assiduity that would be improper in me to describe, I have laid out with my brethren, in promoting the commerce of the Fine Arts in this country, above three hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

When I first began business, the whole commerce of prints in this country consisted in importing foreign prints, principally from France, to supply the cabinets of the curious in this kingdom. Impressed with the idea that the genius of our own countrymen, if properly encouraged, was equal to that of foreigners, I set about establishing a SCHOOL OF ENGRAVING IN ENGLAND, with what success the Public are well acquainted. It is, perhaps, at present sufficient to say, that the whole course of that commerce is changed; very few prints being now imported into this country, while the foreign market is principally supplied with prints from England.

In effecting this favourite plan, I have not only spent a long life, but have employed near forty years of the labour of my nephew, JOSIAH BOYDELL, who has been bred to the business, and whose assistance during that period has been greatly instrumental in promoting a school of engraving in this country. By the blessing of Providence, these exertions have been very successful; not only in that respect, but in a commercial point of view; for the large sums I regularly received from the Continent, previous to the French Revolution, for impressions taken from the numerous plates engraved in England, encouraged me to attempt also an ENGLISH SCHOOL OF HISTORICAL PAINTING.

I had observed with indignation,

that the want of such a School had been long made a favourite topic of opprobrium against this country among foreign writers on National Taste. No subject, therefore, could be more appropriate for such a national attempt than England's inspired Poet, and great painter of nature, SHAKSPEARE; and I flatter myself the most prejudiced foreigner must allow that the Shakspeare Gallery will convince the World, that Englishmen want nothing but the fostering hand of encouragement to bring forth their genius in this line of art. I might go further, and defy any of the Italian, Flemish, or French Schools to show, in so short a space of time, such an exertion as the Shakspeare Gallery; and if they could have made such an exertion, the pictures would have been marked with all that monotonous sameness which distinguishes those different schools. Whereas in the Shakspeare Gallery every artist, partaking of the freedom of his country, and endowed with that originality of thinking so peculiar to its natives, has chosen his own road to what he conceived to be excellence, unshackled by the slavish imitation and uniformity that pervade all the foreign schools.

This Gallery I once flattered myself with being able to have left to that generous Public, who have for so long a period encouraged my undertakings; but unfortunately for those connected with the Fine Arts, a Vandalick Revolution has arisen, which, in convulsing all Europe, has entirely extinguished, except in this happy island, all those who had the taste or the power to promote those arts; while the tyrant that at present governs France tells that believing and besotted nation, that, in the midst of all his robbery and rapine, he is a great patron and promoter of the Fine Arts; just as if those arts that humanise and polish mankind could be promoted by such means, and by such a man.

You will excuse, my dear Sir, I am sure, some warmth in an old man on this subject, when I inform you, that this unhappy Revolution has cut up

by the roots that revenue from the Continent which enabled me to undertake such considerable works in this country. At the same time, as I am laying my case fairly before you, it should not be disguised, that my natural enthusiasm for promoting the Fine Arts (perhaps buoyed up by success) made me improvident; for had I lain by but ten pounds out of every hundred pounds my plates produced, I should not now have had occasion to trouble my friends, or appeal to the Public; but, on the contrary, I flew with impatience to employ some new artifice with the whole gains of my former undertakings. I see too late my error; for I have thereby decreased my ready money, and increased my stock of copper-plates to such a size, that all the printfellers in Europe could not purchase it, especially at these times so unfavourable to the Arts.

Having thus candidly owned my error, I have but one word to say in extenuation. My receipts from abroad had been so large, and continued so regular, that I at all times found them fully adequate to support my undertakings at home—I could not calculate on the present crisis, which has totally annihilated them—I certainly calculated on some defalcation of these receipts, by a French or Spanish war, or both; but with France or Spain I carried on but little commerce—Flanders, Holland, and Germany, who, no doubt, supplied the rest of Europe,

were the great marts; but, alas! they are now no more. The convulsion that has disjoined and ruined the whole Continent I did not foresee—I know no man that did. On that head, therefore, though it has nearly ruined me and mine, I can take but little blame to myself.

In this state of things, I throw myself with confidence upon that public who has always been but too partial to my poor endeavours, for the disposal of that which, in happier days, I flattered myself to have presented to them.

I know of no means by which that can be effected just now but by a Lottery; and if the Legislature will have the goodness to grant a permission for that purpose, they will at least have the assurance of the even tenour of a long life that it will be fairly and honourably conducted. The objects of it are, my pictures, galleries, drawings, &c. &c., which, unconnected with my copper-plates and trade, are much more than sufficient to pay, if properly disposed of, all I owe in the world.

I hope you, my dear Sir, and every honest man, at any age, will feel for my anxiety to discharge my debts; but at my advanced age, of eighty-five, I feel it becomes doubly desirable.—I am, dear Sir, with great regard, your obedient and obliged servant,

JOHN BOYDELL.

*Sir John William Anderson,
Bart.*

SOME ACCOUNT OF HENRY BRACKEN, M.D. LATE OF LANCASTER.

(Continued from Page 30.)

WHEN, soon after this, the rebels made their retreat into the North, he, Mr. Lettenby, and the others of their companions, conscious of what they had done to offend them, thought it best to abscond before they reached the town*; but Mrs. Bracken, believing they would not do any injury to a woman, ventured to stay at home. When arrived there, the rebels immediately went to the Doctor's house † to seize his person; but missing him, they took Mrs. Bracken into custody,

and told her, that her husband had interrupted a messenger of theirs, and that he was one of the worst enemies they had. They then demanded a hundred guineas for her release; but she evaded paying them, and, by a very lucky artifice, made her escape through a window of the cellar. Finding this, they began to plunder the house, and destroyed the chief furniture which they did not find convenient to carry away; and, among other things, the Doctor's papers, and several tracts he

* The 13th of December.

† He chiefly lived (and at last died) in a house, now rebuilt, two doors above that in which he was born.

had in contemplation to publish. Before this devastation was completed, an advanced party of the King's forces were within a mile of the town, and, of course, they desisted from further mischief.

Now, all this (and which is but a small part of what might be adduced on the subject) either shews, that the Doctor was truly and radically loyal, or else, that he was one of the most consummate, nay preposterous, hypocrites that ever lived.

In opposition, however, to these appearances, his enemies were resolved to prove him to be a rebel; and this on the following trivial grounds; for though they pretended to have other evidence, of the strongest and most surprising cast, to produce on the day of trial, no other ever came to light.

When the rebels were in Lancaster, on their march to the South, it chanced that the Doctor was thrown into the way of the Duke of Athol and Lord Balmerino, who, having formerly seen the Doctor at Paris, the one as the Marquis of Tullibarden, and the other as Colonel Elphinston, they challenged and shook hands with him. This was soon after their entering the town; and when they left it, the latter of these Noblemen observing him in the streets, he very politely bade him farewell. The first of these interviews was at Mrs. Livsey's *, and where it was the Doctor overheard something of the facts (as above intimated) which he thought of consequence enough to transmit to the Duke of Cumberland; and where also, to the great satisfaction of his enemies, at the request of the Duke of Athol, he drank this toast, *The King, and prosperity to England*; an equivocal expression which the Doctor no doubt conceived might be as loyal in his mouth as the contrary in the proposer's. But *it* and the *interviews* together were by *some* circulated abroad as full proof that the Doctor, however he might outwardly appear, was at last discovered to be a rebel at the heart.

Accordingly, on the 22d of January 1746, he was committed to the Castle, which at that time contained a number of rebel prisoners sent thither from Carlisle, and among whom there raged a most dangerous fever, which had also communicated itself to the town, and

of which some died almost every day. No bail could be admitted. The *Habeas Corpus Act* was suspended; and by the Jailer, who was under the influence of his enemies, he was very harshly treated. An alarming situation! in which he continued till the next assizes (perpetually fumigating an apartment not limited wholly to himself, and using every means he could to escape contagion); *when*, nothing being brought forward against him, he was admitted to bail till the assizes following. On their arrival, also, nothing appeared, and he was, of course, discharged.

The Judge was considerably moved with these cruel proceedings, and he called them a most scandalous piece of business. Several eminent characters, also, on the Grand Jury and on the Circuit, who had by this time got a competent knowledge of an affair which made great noise in the country, spoke of it in terms of the highest indignation. In the town, too, was raised a resentment not easy to appease, and the names of the prosecutors were brought into deserved obloquy all around.

It was said above, that this was a most unhappy affair for the Doctor. For, besides the interruption it formed to his business, the vexation of mind it produced, and the constant danger his own life was long in from infection, it was the occasion of his losing his only son, a fine youth, of about twenty-one years of age, who, from his frequent visits to his father, fatally caught the contagion. Like assiduities were also fatal to one of his servants, and many others whom circumstances compelled to enter those dangerous abodes. Every one will feel these to be severe trials. And the loss of his son so much affected his spirits, that he perhaps never after thoroughly regained his former vivacity.

These many calumnies, however, did not injure the Doctor in the good opinion of the world. His practice still continued uncommonly great; though we may here add, that, after all his labours, he was not possessed of much wealth. From his genteel manner of living, his many whimsical projects, and untoward disasters, joined with the pecuniary assistance he was never backward to lend his friends, the chief of his riches lay in his re-

* The house lately inhabited by Mr. Marton.

putation; a consciousness of having done a deal of good to his fellows, and of the regard these services had naturally produced.

In the time of the Doctor, and in country places in particular, it was too much the custom of the Faculty, when a patient's case was critical, or become hopeless, to foretell, out of the family, how he would go on, or how and when he would die, &c. To the display of this vain, and often cruel, kind of prescience he was greatly inclined, and indeed was, perhaps, seldom excelled in the accuracy of such predictions. However, though these concurrences doubtless have their weight, as to the world at large, in producing a good opinion of a physician's abilities, yet they certainly ought, on many accounts, to be very sparingly and delicately used. And it is well, that this caution is one of the improvements which the practice of physic has received from late years, and our progress in feeling and refinement.

The *urinal*, too, in those days, was often brought to the physician, instead of the patient; and by its aid, it has been reported, the Doctor would sometimes have pretended to discover the particulars of the patient's malady, when he perhaps had chiefly gathered them from the mouth of the bearer. In apology for this artifice (so the tale has run) he would observe, that *Ignorant people should be dealt with a good deal in their own way*. How this was I will not pretend to determine, and shall only observe of it, that, if true, it exhibited a species of cunning much below the character of the Doctor, and of which his skill and sagacity by no means stood in need. Though a good opinion of the physician (if to secure that might be part of his aim) has certainly often a very serviceable effect on a patient, yet the thus operating on the *body*, through the medium of the *mind*, may be as well, and much more reputationally attempted, by means less quackish; and to manage which with address is now become one valuable province of the medical art*.

While we have these shades of our portrait in view, candour requires that we also acknowledge, what appears to have been justly alledged in diminution of the Doctor's moral character, that he was addicted to unlawful commerce with the sex; and, among other of his strange undertakings, was concerned in smuggling liquors from the Isle of Man. What could be his motive thus to *gamble with the King* (as he sometimes called it) is not easy to say; nor do I wish to palliate a practice which the humblest of the community know to be wrong, and in the participation of which more enlightened minds certainly ought always to be ashamed.

Many, indeed, are the tales yet remembered respecting these and similar transactions; the peculiar fallies of his genius and the celebrity of his cures. But our pages must have their limits. And on this account, as well as on another which the friends of the parties must approve, I forbear to say any thing particular of the paper-war that was carried on betwixt him and Dr. Christopher in the year 1748, the year in which he was first Mayor of the Town, and to which honour, it may be here added, he arrived a second time in the year 1758.

Thus he proceeded on till, in 1762, he found that, though of an uncommonly good constitution, years, and the great exercise he had used both of body and mind, had begun to give him warning of their power, by discovering the symptoms of a disorder which he foresaw would probably be fatal, though he might linger under it for some time.

Amid all his inadvertencies, he still had it in view to provide something handsome for his wife, in case she survived him, and now he saw the necessity of setting about it in earnest, which he accordingly did; and in the small period his life was spared, he just gained his purpose; for when he died, all his effects did not amount to above 1200*l*. This event happened on the 13th of November, in the year 1764, when he had just terminated his sixty-seventh year, and which he met with

* "Though the Doctor certainly did, at times, comply so far with the prevailing notions of the country, as, from a sight of a patient's *urine*, in cases of fever and affections of the urinary passages, to prescribe, rather than from the blundering accounts often given by messengers, yet he always ridiculed, in a vein of great pleasantry, the mysterious conduct of those empiricks who deluded the public under the title of *Water Doctors*."—M.

Christian resignation *. He was buried in an aisle of the church, and a small brass plate, with his name and the usual dates, fixed to a stone in the floor, is all the monumental record of a man who, taking him for all in all, was certainly an honour to his native town, as well as to his profession.

Neither the Doctor nor Mrs. Bracken having any near relations, the sunk part of the above-named provision for an annuity during her life; which, with the interest of the rest, enabled her to live very decently. And finding, from the great age he had attained, that the person of whom she had purchased this income would be a loser by the bargain, she took care to make him due amends in her will; in which, after giving a few small legacies to particular friends, she left the whole of her effects to an old servant-maid, who was slightly related to the Doctor.

He had four children by his wife, three daughters, and the son we have already mentioned, all of whom died young.

His widow died in 1785, aged 87.

Her person was tall, comely, and majestic; and in her youth she was esteemed very handsome. She did not want spirit any more than her husband, yet they lived together in great harmony †. Though of a carriage, at times, somewhat lofty, she was respected by her acquaintance. Her conversation was cheerful, and she omitted no opportunity to manifest the impressions of loyalty she had received from the constant example of her husband, and the early instruction of her father.

When the Doctor first began to practise in Lancaster, he found the drugs there in so poor a state, that he determined to keep his own, and take ap-

prentices; and he generally had two or three at a time, each for about three years; whom, after the example of his worthy master at Wigan, he took a good deal of pains to instruct by occasional lectures on the various branches of his art. On this account the young men he sent into the world were soon found to possess superior qualifications; which, with the sanction of their master's celebrity, was a sufficient recommendation to them wherever they chose to offer their services to the public.

Bating the particular failings glanced at above, I have heard of nothing respecting his domestic habits materially deserving blame, but much to commend. He was fond of angling, shooting, coursing, and the like active diversions, but was not passionately attached to any, except *horse-racing* †. He was an early riser from bed, and temperate in his manner of living. Though he did not affect to talk much on religious subjects, he never forgot due reverence to the Almighty; and, during the long confinement that preceded his death, every day, nay almost every hour of every day, was marked with some serious and pious act. Indeed the vanities of this life were then totally swept from his mind, and the inquisitive spirit which he still possessed was bent only on contemplations that had a reference to futurity. He used to speak highly of the Common Prayer, and say (I believe in the words of some one of our Divines), that if the Apostles were to come again upon earth, they would freely join in the faith and practice of the Established Church. His creed was, therefore, uninjured with that deistical taint, which I am afraid is so truly said to appear in the conversation and opinions of the generality of

* "Though, during his long illness, a good deal of his time was occupied in devotional exercises, nevertheless he often laboured under great mental depression; and "The sound of the funeral bell" [as I have noticed in my *Medical Survey*, p. 124] "always produced extraordinary dejection, and which all his fortitude could not arm him against.—The drama of his life was certainly closed most creditably for himself, as well as comfortably and respectably for his relict."—V.

† What gave her the greatest uneasiness, which she made visible, was his attachment to running-horses, and the frequent conversations he had with his grooms. And when she remonstrated with him on thus demeaning himself, he would say, *Why may not I be indulged in this humour?* and then add, laying his cane once or twice gently across her gown skirts, *Nanny, Nanny, who makes the pot boil?*

‡ Just to shew the force of this liking in one instance, it may be noted here, that he would frequently get up in the summer about two or three o'clock in the morning, and in his night-gown and slippers, and with a telescope in his hand, go into the Church-yard to look at his horses, exercising on the *Marsh*, and then hasten to bed again.

the faculty at present; which is said to be unhappily prevalent in a Northern Medical Seminary, and which, if true, ought not to be politely mentioned in a whisper, but loudly published on the house-top, as a warning of caution, not only to those who superintend the institution, and those who may repair thither for the benefit of its instructions, but to the public at large, that they may be prepared to guard against insinuations so transmitted, which might injure a faith that alone can mitigate the cares of life and smooth the bed of death. Like his pious tutor, the excellent Boerhaave, he still retained a firm belief in Christianity, and was far from preferring the philosophy of Bolingbroke to the Epistles of Saint Paul.

As to temper, he was warm in all his contests; and, in some cases, too hasty expressions would escape both from his tongue and pen. But he was soon appeased, uncommonly forgiving, and in his last illness was desirous that a reconciliation should take place between himself and the person he conceived to have been the greatest enemy he ever had, which, to the credit of both parties, was accordingly happily effected. He was also generous, grateful, and charitable; and had no notion of amassing wealth, either for its own ends, or the consequence it usually gives the possessor. He had little pride, except what resulted from a consciousness of his independence, and the main integrity of his intentions. His humanity was also very apparent; and when he had seen poor and ignorant persons

attacked with symptoms of disease that threatened danger, he would have stopped them in the streets to offer them his assistance for their recovery. Thus formed to think and feel, though in his charges with those who were of ability he was sometimes capriciously high, yet in general they were moderate; and among the indigent he would very freely distribute both his advice and medicines *gratis* *.

The stature of the Doctor was of the lower kind; but he was formed with the utmost symmetry, and what some would call a neat dapper man. His face was fair, and his features handsome, and most peculiarly expressive of the sentiments of his mind. He was perfectly active, and a dextrous horseman. But an idea of his person might be conveyed to thousands at once, by saying, he very much resembled the late celebrated Garrick, only, if there was a difference in any thing, he excelled him in the fineness and vivacity of his eye, and the nice adjustment of his limbs. This the late Thomas Bradyll, Esq. of Connishead, used frequently to observe. He never had his portrait taken. This being neglected in the early part of his life, he would not sit for it afterwards; having little relish, probably, for what might then appear to him one of the vanities of this world. I only knew him during his last illness, and he then appeared of a neat form, and much of a gentleman. His face was very interesting; at once calm, sensible, and subdued.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ANECDOTE OF JOHN KEPLER.

BY BISHOP HORSLEY.

IF any man can seriously believe that chance may have conducted things with all this regularity for so many ages, he would do well to repeat honestly Kepler's experiment. John Kepler was a plain man, of good natural understanding, and the best acquainted with the structure of the universe of any of his day. He was very

unwilling to believe that chance had built it, though chance had then many zealous advocates, who loudly contended that the whole honour of the work belonged to that blind divinity. To give the question a fair discussion, he resolved to try whether chance could do a much more simple thing; whether, with the letters that compose

* "Though his warm and undisguised temper made him many enemies, who were at times reduced to the necessity of asking his advice, yet, when they laid purses and large sums of money before him, he scrupulously only took what he conceived to be his regular fee, and returned the rest."—M.

John Kepler's name in Greek, he could make out the words $\Sigma\epsilon\iota\sigma\mu\omega\nu\ \eta\alpha\pi\eta\lambda\theta\omicron\varsigma$. He wrote these fifteen letters upon fifteen slips of paper; these he rolled carefully up, hustled them in a hat, and then drew them out one by one, to see whether, in many repeated trials, they would come out in the required order. He continued his experiment until he was quite tired, without success. Indeed, according to the best computations I can make, chance was not like-

ly to do right above one time in 163459296000. The fortuitous course of atoms has had many a more serious answer, but never had a better one." *The Power of God deduced from the computable instantaneous Productions of it in the Solar System.* By Samuel Horsley, F.R.S. Rector of St. Mary, Newington, in Surry. 8vo. 1767, p. 23. N. B. The above account of Kepler's experiment is to be found in his piece *De Stellâ Novâ in pede Serpentarii*.

BATAVIA *;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE
BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(Continued from Vol. XLIV. Page 166.)

LETTER IX.

To THOMAS WILSON PONSONBY, Esq.

DEAR SIR, *Amsterdam, May 1802.*

HAVING made a stay of some days at this city, and viewed the principal curiosities in it, we have proposed to avail ourselves of the present favourable season, by making excursions to the celebrated villages in the neighbourhood.

A sailing, or small boat, being engaged for the party, we crossed the river Y to Saardam; the distance is about six or seven English miles; but the wind changing to the north, and blowing very strong, we were above two hours in performing it. I did not regret this circumstance, as it afforded me an opportunity of ascertaining the expertness of the Dutch in the management of our small bark; and I can assure you that it was as dexterously tacked about as the nature of it permitted.

We are now arrived in North Holland, a place which travellers describe in rapturous encomiums; and undoubtedly you have read, that "in the villages of Saardam and Broek the streets are as clean as a Lady's drawing-room; that a piece of orange-peel, &c. would be noticed on it, and removed by

the inhabitants." Our expectations in this respect were raised only to be disappointed. We were vain enough to imagine, that cleanliness in its *ne plus ultra* was to be found here, and that the air would be rendered highly salubrious by the systematic purity of the streets and houses. But believe me, whoever visits North Holland with hopes buoyed up by the flattering panegyric of travellers, will reap only a small portion of that pleasure which he might have enjoyed, on the score of neatness, had he not been taught to look for and expect perfection. The streets of Saardam are in general very clean, the dust being carefully swept away every day; which, indeed, is the general practice in Amsterdam; but they are more solicitous about the goodness of the pavement here than in that city. Saardam certainly might be kept proverbially clean, if the inhabitants chose to take so much trouble. At present it is fashionable, as in South Holland, to smoke in the streets, which are strewn with dirty paper, &c. thrown from the shops. Such trifles would not have merited notice, if we had not anticipated so wide a contrast, from the romantic description of former travellers.

The houses are built of brick, and

* A part of the manuscript of this article having been mislaid, the Author conceived it better to wait until it should be found, rather than supply it from memory: the part wanting is now recovered, and the paper will be published regularly until its completion.—10th February 1804.

the front generally covered with deal, which is fancifully painted, according to the taste of the owner; green seems the prevailing colour, and red the next in estimation. The painting is regularly and carefully washed, which gives it the appearance of being recently finished. I understand the practice of washing the fronts of the houses is very general in all the Provinces; in North Holland it is particularly so; and the girls never seem so actively engaged as when they are performing this operation. In London, such a plan, though highly necessary, could not be adopted, on account of the crowds which are perpetually parading the streets; yet if the Dutch inhabitants of London were to transport thither their native taste, it cannot be doubted, that even this operation would be as regularly performed as in Amsterdam, notwithstanding the falling of the water upon those who pass by, for the safety of whose persons or clothes the Dutch are perfectly indifferent.

The buildings are mostly in the Dutch stile of architecture, with the gable in front; as they are very low, (seldom exceeding two stories,) this is the more observable. Those above the common rank have generally a garden in the front of their houses, which is tastefully laid out with shrubs and flowers. The court-yard is paved with fine bricks in the forms of geometrical figures, and kept so clean, that an hypercritical observer must confess them to be proverbially so; the least spot of dirt is not to be seen, even in the chinks of the bricks.

The small garden is divided, according to the taste of its possessor, into eccentric shaped figures, by serpentine walks intersecting each other, which are covered with gravel or small shells, but in general the former; the latter species of pavement seems more exclusively appropriated to those parts which are only seldom trod upon, or perhaps never. This profusion of shells appears to be an article in the Dutch estimate of grandeur. We observed several species strewn on the ground which conchologists would admit to place in their cabinets.

I am persuaded that this trifling prodigality is intended to convey a favourable impression of the greatness, riches, &c. of the Dutch. As our curiosity in this respect was productive of an interesting anecdote, I will venture to

trespass on your patience by relating it.

As we were looking over the palisades into one of those gardens which boasted a greater collection of rarities than the other ones, and expressing, perhaps, a little surprise at the taste of the Hollander, two Gentlemen who were walking at the further end of the garden observed us, and at the same time, from something national in our dress perhaps, our country. One of them addressed the other in Low Dutch—"There is a party of Englishmen who are wondering that we should waste so many fine shells—They are a nation of connoisseurs, a very rich nation (ironically). I read an English newspaper a few weeks ago, offering for sale A FARTHING, value two doits, for the sum of 500l., 5500 guilders; and I afterwards learnt that the price was obtained for it." Here, as might be expected, they joined in a loud and hearty laugh; it was certainly on their side, and at our expense; the satire was fair and just, and on this account I record it; perhaps some of my countrymen may be influenced so far as to see the light in which not only the thinking part of our own, but other nations, view those foolish excesses. To deserve the English character, as it has been held in the scale of Europe, we cannot fail to laugh as heartily at (or perhaps lament) the folly of our countrymen, as any foreigner can do. Mr. F., who understands the Dutch language perfectly, suggested the retort courteous, and replied in Low Dutch, thanking the Hollander for the compliment which he paid to the English. Mynheer seemed astonished when he heard himself addressed by an Englishman in his own language, which he most probably supposed us to be ignorant of, or he would not have hazarded the event of his jest. Mr. F. added, that "the foolishness of an individual, if applied to the national character, was certainly a criterion of the riches of England; but whether Englishmen ought to boast the pre-eminence in that respect was a matter of doubt, as the Hollander had frequently considered 2 or 3000 guilders well bestowed on a tulip root!"

The Dutchman drawing nearer, with perfect *sang froid*, acknowledged the justice of the observation, expressing, at the same time, an high esteem for the natives

natives of Britain, whom he intended to honour by observing, that the English were originally Dutchmen: waving the propriety or truth of the remark, he certainly approximated nearer to an Englishman than a Dutchman.

He invited us to walk in, and smoke a pipe, or take a cup of coffee: though we did not feel inclined to enjoy those social pleasures, yet we one and all determined to accept his invitation, hoping, or imagining, that from such a singular introduction something novel would accrue.

If we might estimate his rank in life by his exterior, he seemed to be only of plebeian degree; we therefore expected nothing more in the interior of his house, than the general taste for neatness. He conducted us through the hall into the drawing-room. Opposite the entrance hung a large picture by Vandyke, not inferior to several of the pieces by that great master. Having dwelt upon it for a few moments, I turned to an extremely fine one by Rembrandt, two by Rubens, one by Heemskirk, and another of extremely fine execution, but I could not learn the painter's name. From the attention which I paid to the elegant decorations of the apartment, I subjected myself to another observation to the national disadvantage; but out of politeness he spared it me, and only asked, Whether we had many pieces in England by the Flemish masters? On replying, that they were not so plentiful as in Holland, he observed, that "an hundred years hence Sir Joshua Reynolds would rank with the greatest of them;" he then conducted us into a chamber, remarkable only for three portraits by that great master; he assured us, that his father, with his wife and sister, went on purpose to London to have them taken by Sir Joshua; they are finished in his best manner, and at a period when he was more careful of the goodness of his tints than he afterwards was. The pictures which he executed in the latter period of his life already feel the hand of Time, while his former pieces retain the original colours in the most delicate touches of his pencil. Being at present very defective in the Dutch language, Mr. F. was obliged to interpret for me, and clothe my sentiments in Dutch, until our host opened his budget of French and English, of

both which languages he had attained a tolerable smattering.

Finding that we had met with a Dutch connoisseur, I was not a little rejoiced: he, Mr. F., and I, conversed for some time on the relative merits of the great painters which Holland had produced; he evinced a very accurate and elegant taste, pointed out a mode of distinguishing the works of each, which, though liable to a great many exceptions, are the best rules that I recollect to have seen, or am acquainted with: he remarked upon the difference in their tone of colouring, the peculiar parts of expression in which each excelled, and the method which each pursued in painting the drapery: he spoke with precision on the subject, and discussed it as a science founded on known axioms and laws; his reasoning was far from abstruse, his ideas perspicuous and correct; he felt the force of his own arguments, as founded on the nature of the subject, and seemed to wonder why we did not more readily perceive the truth of his reasoning; for my part, I had not sufficiently considered the subject; and though I feel great ease in appropriating several pieces to the proper painter, and have studied the subject as much as my leisure permitted, yet I never considered it scientifically, nor imagined that it could be reduced to fixed and certain rules: I always perceive a certain *je ne sçais quoi*, which guides my determination, and points out the work to belong to such a painter; in appropriating which, I have been, and undoubtedly shall be, frequently deceived. The Dutchman had gone farther; he had, unlike the generality of his countrymen, examined into the nature and origin of our ideas, and what it is which influences our judgment.

We could not do less than thank him for his *bonne bouche* of information; and I expressed my approbation of his pursuit. Being in a very communicative key, he took occasion to present us with an abbreviated history of his life, the stimulus which urged him to the consideration and study of paintings; a motive as singular as his researches have proved successful, valuable, and entertaining.

From painting the discourse changed to poetry: he admired our dramatic Shakspeare as the greatest man which ever wrote on the subject of the drama;

his poems he accounted valuable and interesting, only "as they were the productions of Shakspeare."—Milton charmed him infinitely. Mr. F. observed, that Tasso frequently equalled, and sometimes rose superior to the British Bard. He smiled, and lamented the inattention which my friend "*must have paid to his countryman*:" he observed, with a dignified emphasis, that Tasso was a poet of the second class, Milton of the first, with whom he ranked, as *only coequal*, Homer and Virgil. He was an admirer of Pope and Dryden; when compared with each other, he knew not which deserved the preference; "they are both great, both excellent," said he. Though he spoke English only very indifferently, he appeared to understand the most difficult part of it, Poetry, which was evident by the judicious observations which he made. Of the merits of our other English poets he spoke with considerable learning and judgment. On Thomson "he lavished his full horn of praise." Had your father been alive, and heard such encomiums on his literary and intimate friend, he would have accounted it one of the sweetest moments of his life. You *know* how much I admire Thomson; you can *imagine* how much I felt elated at the panegyric on that unfortunate Bard.

In commenting on our Poets, he carried his usual scrutiny into the distinguishing features of each production with an amazing acuteness of reasoning.

Of our Novelists he was very sparing in praise. Richardson and Fielding he accounted *rather* eminent. The reason of his coldness for the English Novelists arose from his partiality to the works of Fenelon, Le Sage, and Cervantes; he observed, that "all novels compared with those are trifling."

Happening to take up a small volume, containing the Articles of the new Constitution of Batavia, the mazes of political discussion burst upon us. Conscious that a native of Britain should never discuss his ideas, of government, of moral or political liberty, and the long *et cetera* of rights and privileges, with a foreigner, in a foreign country, I waved the subject; which had no other effect than inducing him to continue it himself.

He spoke, with much concern, of the conduct of the Dutch to the English; and added, that it was not only ungenerous and ungrateful, but the

worst measures (for themselves) that they could have adopted, as it gave the French the dominion of the Provinces, and paved the way for all the burthens which they labour under from the coercion of that haughty republic.

As we declined coffee, he interrogated us on the subject of dinner. On finding that we had not then dined, he observed, that if we waited every day till six o'clock for dinner, we should soon feel the ill effects of that "luxurious hour." The Hollanders, he added, were not only obliged to live temperately, but at regular hours, otherwise they would be afflicted with several epidemical disorders, which, when once settled in the blood, are very difficult to eradicate.

He appeared to be an universal scholar, and discoursed with great lucidness of reasoning on all subjects.

From his house, we repaired to do homage to the memory of Peter the Great.

The cottage shewn as his residence is of wood, and wretched in the extreme; it is merely a hut to shelter a person from the inclemency of the weather, without any other convenience whatever. How would the modern Princes of Europe spurn the choice of that great man, and think their royal dignity blotted out by deigning even to enter such a miserable shed. But Peter possessed what they wanted, and wanted what they possessed; he wanted their pride, and possessed an eager desire to benefit his country; he worked as a common labourer, and underwent the fatigues of a menial servant. Thus he gained a knowledge of workmanship, and learnt, what every Monarch should be interested to know, how much fatigue it costs to maintain a family by manual labour. Did the crowned heads know this, surely they would tax with greater feeling, retrench many superfluous expenses, and put down, not a few, placements!

We also visited the Quay where Peter worked: it has nothing to recommend it to a traveller's notice, or distinguish it from the rest.

In the house where Peter resided, a book is kept where visitants register their names: it afforded us no small satisfaction to find, that not a few celebrated and noble personages had, with us, done homage to the manes of that great man. His residence affords a better lesson for
 affluence

affluence than all the dictates of morality in the world.

Voltaire, in his "History of Russia during the Reign of Peter the Great," describes the Czar's condescension to the humble office of labourer in a dock-yard in his usual correct and elegant manner:

"Le Czar prit un habit de pilote, en alla dans cet equipage au village de Saardam, on l'on construisoit alors beaucoup plus de vaisseaux encore qu'aujourd'hui. Ce Village est aussi grand, aussi peuplé, aussi riche, et plus propre que beaucoup de villes opulentes. Le Czar admira cette multitude d'hommes toujours occupés; l'ordre, l'exactitude de travaux; la celerité prodigieuse à construire un vaisseau, et à le munir de tous ses agrés; et cette quantité incroyable de magazins, de machines qui rendent le travail plus facile et plus sûr. Le Czar commença par acheter une barque, à la quelle il fit de ses mains une mât brisé; ensuite il travailla à toutes les parties de la construction d'un vaisseau, menant la même vie que les artisans de Saardam; s'habillant, se nourrissant comme eux, travaillant dans les forges, dans les corderies, dans ces moulins dont la quantité prodigieuse borde le Village, et dans lesquels on scie le sapin et le chêne, on tire l'huile, on fabrique le papier, on file les métaux ductiles. Il se fit inscrire dans le nombre des charpentiers sous le nom de PIERRE MICHAELOFF. On l'appelloit communément MAITRE PIERRE, Petre Bas; et les ouvriers d'abord interdits d'avoir un souverain pour compagnon, s'y accoutumèrent familièrement. Tandis qu'il manioit à Saardam le compas et la hache, on lui confirma la nouvelle de la scission de la Pologne."

Travellers who visit Saardam generally wish to obtain a sight of the picture in the church, painted from a very wonderful legend: A woman with child was tossed by a bull to a considerable height; on her fall, she was delivered of a male infant; the husband, who came to her relief, was also gored with the bull's horns: they both recovered, and the infant lived. Some Authors say, that they all died in consequence of their wounds. An inscription of perhaps 60 to 100 lines, in Dutch, will probably ascertain it; but it was too small to be read. The picture itself is of very indifferent execution; there is a general absurdity in

the whole; and one cannot but wonder that such a stupid monkish legend should find its way into a Protestant church.

Our connoisseur rejected all ideas of its authenticity, and accounted it an idle fable, and expressed a wish that it were covered with stucco. The church is a pretty tolerable edifice for the size of the village; it has old oak-fronted pews at the sides; the body of the church is filled with chairs, which, during the time of divine service, are all occupied by an apparently devout congregation. The organ was pointed out to us as an instrument of superior merit, and possessing what the Dutch call the *Vox humana*. Probably it may possess this property; there may be some person existing whose voice is similar to the sounds of a common organ!

The army of windmills which environ Saardam gives it a very whimsical and ludicrous effect; they are appropriated to the various purposes of sawing, grinding, manufacturing paper, cutting tobacco, &c. Accompanied by our new friend, we visited the most remarkable of them: to have reviewed the whole would be the labour of some weeks. I cannot explain to you the nature and operations of those mills better than in the words of Mr. Peckham, whose description I compared with the mills themselves when we visited them:

"The first mill we visited was a saw-mill, by which forty boards can be sawed at the same time. The flies of the mill are fixed to a large beam, which turns on an axle; in the centre of this beam is the grand wheel, which puts in motion another immediately below it: this is likewise fixed on the middle of a piece of timber, which hangs on an axle, and to which four perpendicular saws, ten in each compartment, are fixed, which, as the wheel goes round, are elevated, and again thrust down: at the end of this beam are two iron hooks, which catch a wheel, and each time the saws go up and down, it moves this wheel one cog, that wheel moves another, which catches into a piece of iron, and draws it towards itself: at the end of this iron is a cross bar, which presses against the end of the tree while the other end is sawing, and pushes it on to the teeth of the saw with a motion proportionate to the dispatch of the saws.

"From the saw-mill we walked to the

the paper-mill, and observed the whole process, from the cutting of the rags to the cleaning them in a wheel with a constant succession of fresh water, which converts the rags into a pulp. A mould, with wire at the top and wood at bottom, is dipped in; on taking it out, the wire top slips off, a piece of flannel is laid on the paper, which the next moment is portable, and hung out to dry, the flaws being first picked out: this part occupies the women and children.

"We next passed to a tobacco-mill: it contains a large trough full of the leaf; ten, twelve, or more, perpendicular pieces of timber, with knives fixed to one end and cogs at the other, which fall into similar ones in the circumference as it turns on its axis: by this wheel they are lifted up to a certain height, when the action of the wheel ceasing, they fall down by the force of gravity, and cut the tobacco very small: when this operation is performed, the tobacco is laid upon a stone platform, on which two immense stones move one within the other; the first distributes it over the platform, a wooden machine follows and collects it into a line, then follows a piece of iron which divides it into a furrow wide enough for the pressure of the other stone; all these move at the same time, and turn on the same axle.

"The oil-mill, used for the grinding of rape-seed, is nearly upon the same principles: the seed is bruised to a powder, and then put into a pan, which is placed over a steady fire; after it has remained there a few moments, it is put into small bags, two of which are put into the press at the same time, one at each end, which are pressed by a simple piece of mechanism with a great power: the oil falls into vats or reservoirs placed underneath, the bags are then slipped off, and the dry cake is thrown aside."

I have made a few trifling alterations in his description of the mills, which they seemed to warrant, but they are very few indeed.

What Deptford, &c. is to England, Saardam is to the Provinces; it is here that their men of war are built and repaired; and some assert, that from this small village three hundred sail of vessels have frequently been launched in the space of one year. Its present appearance warrants a very different conclusion: and instead of three hun-

dred, I am inclined to believe that it does not at present furnish more than thirty annually! But now that peace is restored to Europe, it is more than probable that its genial effects will operate very considerably with mercantile adventurers, and restore to Saardam its wonted bustle and trade.

We have engaged the learned Dutchman to spend the evening with us: tomorrow we shall set out in a voiture to Broek, which has been frequently accounted the wealthiest and most picturesque village in the world.—Adieu.

LETTER X.

To the SAME.

Saardam.

We set out this morning in a voiture for Broek, which lays at the distance of six or eight English miles, having ordered a carriage yesterday evening to take us there. At the appointed hour, a Dutch boor drove up to the hotel a vehicle more filthy and dirty, in several respects, than a covered fish-cart, which transports that article from Billingsgate to the inland towns, and on a par with it in point of accommodation and form. We were enjoying a relaxation of the risible faculties at a sight to us entirely novel. The waiter entered to inform us that the carriage was ready.—Ready! I exclaimed; What is ready?—Poor Aubigné and myself were torpid with astonishment. Mr. F. enjoyed our disappointment and embarrassment, and requested that we might enter the stage-coach. After the first emotions of surprize were over, I felt inclined to comply with the whimsical mode of conveyance that Mr. F. had provided for us. Aubigné objected to it, and declared that he had much rather walk. At length we found that Mr. F. had engaged the waggon only to surprize us, and in a few moments a kind of phaeton drove up, a driver in front, smoking his pipe very leisurely. We took our seats, and drove forwards towards Broek, over yielding soil, or, if you please, amphibious land. After a pleasant ride of an hour and a half, we arrived at Broek, where

"Flimsy Fancy found her image true."

The houses are still more carefully painted here than at Saardam, and in more variegated colours; the fronts are, as at Saardam, of wood, fluted and decorated with a thousand whimsicalities;

ities; they generally stand unconnected with each other, have a small garden in front, laid out in the same manner as those which I described in my last, with the addition of foot-paths covered with a deep white sand, which they very seldom tread upon. Glazed tiles are prevalent at Amsterdam; at Broek they are almost in universal request; to preserve them in their beauty, and reflect from an highly-polished surface the incident rays of the sun, they are regularly glazed once a year.

Broek is only a very small village, containing perhaps 150 houses, and the streets are, I had nearly said, perfectly clean, nothing extraneous being found to catch the cynical eye of an observing traveller: a few trees are planted before the houses, or form a small avenue; but every luxuriant branch is carefully cropped, and the operations of vegetation completely curbed. This is a practice which every lover of rural scenery must highly disapprove.

A custom is prevalent here, and I understand that it extends over North Holland, of having two doors to each house, one of which is never opened, except on the consummation of hy-meneal rites, and the more serious moment when the corporeal frame is conveyed to its long home. There is something awful and solemn in the observance of this custom, which impresses the feeling mind with a very powerful sensation. On our excursion through the village, we found the monumental door of one house open; the solemn stillness which was in the house led us to conclude that the soul of an inhabitant had winged its departure from sublunary scenes. Our conjecture was right: A corpse was borne out, which was to be conveyed to the church, and interred with its fellow thousands in "the narrow house," without that portion of the funeral ceremony which is performed over the new-made grave in England.

As Broek is chiefly inhabited by merchants retired from business, from the bustling scenes of life to the enjoyment of calm and uninterrupted repose, it might be reasonably expected to be what we literally denominate DULL, and such we found it; yet it is far from that melancholy seclusion which a late traveller describes it: he informs

us, that "No animal is permitted with unhallowed steps to profane the streets of Broek. The dogs and cats of the place are rigorously confined in the houses of their respective owners, and never permitted to breathe abroad the delicious air of freedom—Even the birds of the air are chased away from this abode of cleanliness*."

You who are so fond of society, in reading this cold tasteless narrative of an inhospitable place, will thank your stars that you never selected Holland as a country to travel in. But, my dear Sir, you must always take this along with you: an author may be wrong; he may describe places which he has never seen; tell you of the accommodations which he received at towns that he never visited: he may inform you, that he had the good fortune to obtain a place in the *roof* in all the boats from Amsterdam to Utrecht, when it is well known, by every one who has performed that journey, that *one boat* conveys the passengers between the two cities, that they *never* change boats in the whole journey.

Happening to mention the picture of Broek, as drawn by my countryman, to the ingenious Hollander whom we met with at Saardam, he shrugged his shoulders, and asked me, whether I believed that he had been there? I answered, Certainly yes, he describes it as an eye-witness. "Phoo!" said the Dutchman, "your friend never crossed the Y."

I should be proud to establish the veracity of a fellow-tourist, if truth and experience did not interfere. At Broek we saw birds flying, carriages passing along the streets, and that domestic animal the dog sleeping before his master's door.

The women do not expose themselves to the public eye, and always turn their faces from the impertinent stare of vulgar curiosity, should they happen to be seated in the window; on the appearance of strangers they retire from the public view. It is a custom which we cannot fail of approving very highly, when we consider the motives on which it is founded.

In my observations on the manners and customs of Amsterdam, I noticed that the Cyprian ladies do not parade the streets as in London, but carefully place themselves in the win-

* Fell's Tour through the Batavian Republic.

dows and at the entrance of the house, where they salute the passing stranger with

“ Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks, and wreathed smiles.”

When this is the practice of girls of easy virtue, we cannot wonder that those females who are tender of their reputation should avoid every appearance which can throw a shade over the looks and deeds of virtue; were they to sit in their windows, we should immediately form unfair conclusions; the mind that has been accustomed to contemplate “objects of other mien” in the same situation, will pay but little deference to the charms of virtue, when it condescends to adopt (however innocently) the propensities of the vicious.

With respect to horticulture, from the examples that I have seen, I should be led to conclude, that it proceeds by very slow and minute gradations towards perfection: the trees, &c. here are cut into a thousand shapes; sometimes you will find a menagerie of wild beasts in box, with the attendant keeper and showman, a groupe of Dutchmen in various attitudes, and the representation of domestic animals, or whatever fertile Fancy, in her vagrant mood, has pleased to design; yet this may be, and I am persuaded it is, very far from being general, therefore it would be unjust in me to charge the caprice of a few individuals to the national character, or account it a general custom or propensity: this is by no means the standard by which the national taste is to be determined.—Would an Englishman choose to admit a similar train of reasoning, and deem it just that the taste of a peasant in the Midland or Northern counties should be accounted a fair representation of the state of politeness, taste, or manners, in England?

The dresses of the North Hollanders exceed, in point of richness and grandeur, those of the South Hollanders, if a greater profusion of jewels, gold, &c. can give them a claim to that preference. One piece of gold half an inch in breadth, and about six inches in length, extends from the upper part of the forehead on the right side of the face across to the left temple; a second piece, of much greater breadth, envelops the back part of the head, and terminates with completely covering each ear, to which are suspended enormous

ear-drops of gold; the neck is encircled with a gold chain; and frequently every finger of each hand, the thumbs included, are loaded with rings. I had the curiosity to count them on the fingers of one Lady, and found them to amount to no less a number than *seventeen!*

No doubt, dear P., you will, from this account, form very erroneous conjectures of the riches and opulence of Holland. You must recollect, that the jewels which are worn by a female of the present day have, perhaps, been in the family two hundred years. Population increases very slowly in the Provinces, and taste is more fixed than in Spain: hence it very naturally follows, that jewels descend to the heirs in *tail female* for ever.

The word old-fashioned has not a definable signification in Holland. I think I have read somewhere of a pair of breeches that served three generations, and were still *wearable*: this I am certain, that one might very frequently collect relics of antiquity from the females of Holland of as early a date as the seventeenth century.

Their dresses are distinguishable from those of the other Provinces by the trim formality with which every part is adjusted. There is a certain mode of curling that part of the hair which falls down before the ear, which is, I believe, universal with the North Hollanders, while those on the other side of the Y adopt entirely different customs, and a taste a little more modernized. The hats of the former are of various shapes: one species or form is that of a circle two feet and upwards in diameter, with a small raised crown, like an hemisphere, in the back part for the head, the outside is of straw or chip, the lining generally consists of a covering of printed calico, of patterns which I believe our English ladies term *gaudy*; the hat is perfectly flat, they never attempt to curve it by the strings with which it is tied under the chin, and it rests upon the head at a very small angle of elevation, of perhaps ten degrees; when the wind blows strong they have to encounter a very formidable enemy, the hands are stretched out to the circumference of the hat, and are obliged to oppose a very considerable degree of strength to overcome the force of the wind, which, acting upon such a large superficies, endangers the safety of the animal

frame with which it is connected; to prevent the danger of which, the fearful female walks hat in hand through the streets, even when the turbulence of the atmosphere is accompanied by falling rain.

The remainder of their dress is well enough expressed in paintings of Queen Elizabeth's reign; hoop petticoats, black silk aprons, coloured stockings, and high-heeled shoes, with enormously large silver buckles.

There is such an uniformity in the dresses of the old people and the children, that I am frequently puzzled to know whether I am following a dwarf of fifty, or an infant of seven years of age. You will smile at this observation, perhaps ridicule the custom: but tell me why any difference ought to exist in the mode of dressing; tell me what modes ought to be followed; as most consistent with the health of the individual; and I will then point out, in return, as formidable reasons in support of the Dutch. Custom and habit prejudice the mind, and confer a degree of rationality or propriety on common usage; whatever of novelty commands our attention, we compare its beauty or propriety with those objects to which we have been accustomed and are attached, and thus deduce a conclusion without suffering the judgment to share in the privilege of determining. An elegant writer observes,

“Those who try the taste of other nations by that of their own” generally make very invidious comparisons; we can scarcely avoid having very strong propensities for those objects with which we have been acquainted from our infancy; there seems a propriety to exist in their nature which we can scarcely conceive to exist in those to which we have not been accustomed; and too often by a misled judgment, either from an apparent jejune appearance in the object of discrimination, or because it embraces an association of ideas different from our mode of conceiving them; we censure what is perhaps in itself a striking proof, to those of an unbiassed judgment, of consummate genius. Those who travel ought never to forget that there are sympathies and antipathies, which time or casualty has interwoven with our nature, and empowered with the faculty of biasing the judgment; they suspend the reasoning faculties, and

curb the operations of the mind. Indeed until we have, in a great measure, divested ourselves of a predilection and attachment for the known, we shall never be able to give a correct estimate of those objects which come within the sphere of our observations.”

An illiberal Dutchman, for instance, by way of illustration, would scarcely find any thing to praise in English manners or customs, they are so different from those with which he is familiarized, and deems right. If such a man were to publish a *Tour of England*, he would probably be stigmatized with the epithet of idiot, or crack-brained fool, and castigated, as such, by every English writer. Let us adopt the same proposition, only changing the terms, and consider what candour we ought to observe in commenting upon the propriety or impropriety of national customs: and if we are displeased at seeing a foreigner condemn what we esteem to be a criterion of superior merit, let us not draw the same disgrace upon ourselves by making ill-natured observations and invidious comparisons, especially of the Dutch.

Holland has more proofs of immense industry to produce, than any country in Europe can boast of. The Dutch are a nation who, for the sake of liberty, have endured the severest diversities of fortune, and firmly withstood the ravages of tyrants to protect their country. It was their industry which first entitled them to respectful notice; and the constant perseverance in the habits of industry, which has rendered them formidable in the scale of Europe, it is the mine from which all their riches spring, to which their well-being is owing.

On these considerations, we ought to make very considerable allowance for the progress of taste in the Provinces; they have been too busily occupied in concerns of national importance to waste time and money in useless idle fancies. Whatever portion of each is employed, it is generally in something which the candid mind will deem praiseworthy, and bears the marks, if not of a refined taste, of, at least, an innocent and humane one.

Having seen all that is deemed worthy of notice in those villages, we returned, highly gratified with our excursion, to Amsterdam. The tour of North Holland, Overijssel, Guelderland,

land, &c., I shall reserve until I have completed that of the province of Holland. I shall wait a few days at Amsterdam on account of an illumination which is to take place in honour of the peace. It is said, that the Dutch will, on this occasion, forget their parsimony, and afford a brilliant display of grandeur and splendour seldom witnessed in this country.

It is some days since the tree of liberty was cut down which stood on the dam in front of the Stadthouse. I was in Amsterdam at the time, and can therefore speak with precision on the subject. On the 19th of May, an order was sent to all the vessels in the port to hoist their flags on the ensuing day; a day which will, perhaps, be long remembered, on account of the downfall of the tree of liberty: it was cut down under the covert of the darkness of the preceding evening. On the 20th of May, an immense crowd collected on the spot where the gigantic Mast reared its head. It is impossible to conceive the joy which nearly all ranks of people expressed on the occasion. Certain it is, that Buonaparté does not reign in the affec-

tions of the Dutch; they fear and hate him. Early in the morning, a rumour was circulated in the City, that "some mischievous person had cut down the Tree of Liberty." I interrogated one of the Burgomasters on the subject, and was assured that it was cut down by an order of the Batavian Government, who were so careful in obliterating even the remembrance of it, that the pavement was covered with sand to a considerable extent, leaving no traces where the proud badge of ideal liberty was erected: I call it ideal, because that liberty which the Dutch at the present moment enjoy is only a tolerated slavery; though, with respect to happiness, I think with Erasmus,

"Crede quod habes, et habes."

If they are content, it would be cruel to undeceive them. Taking this ingredient along with us, even slavery will become tolerable; and wanting it, even liberty is disgusting, and all the blessings of human life a mere bubble in the scale of enjoyment.

Adieu,

J. B.

(To be continued.)

PINDAR'S NEM. Od. 4.

ἀντίστ. γ΄.

ἦτοι μεταίξας σὲ, καὶ
 νῦν τὸς μάρτυρας ἀγάλλει σου
 τὸ δρόσπορον ἔθνος Πυθίας.
 ἂ Νεμέα μὲν ἄρρηεν,
 μέγας τ' ἐπιχώριος, ὃν Φίλιππος Ἀπόλλων.
 ἄλικας δ' ἔλθοντας οἶκοι
 τε κρατεῖ, Νίσου τ' ἐν εὐαγ-
 κεῖ λόφῳ· χαίρει δ' ὅτι
 ἰσλοῖσι μάρναται πᾶσα πόλις.
 ἴσθι, γλυκεῖαν τῆ Μενάνδρου
 σὺν τύχῃ μύχθων ἀμοιβᾶν

ἑπηδ. γ΄.

ἑπαύρεο. χεῖρ δ' ἀπ' Ἀθανᾶν
 τέκτον' ἀεθληταῖσιν ἔμεν.
 εἰ δὲ Θεμιστιον ἴκεις ὡς· αἰεῖδεν,
 μηκέτι ἔγειε. δίδου
 φωνᾶν, ἀνά δ' ἰσία τειῶν
 πρὸς ζυγὸν καρχασίου·
 πύλλαν τέ νιν, καὶ παγκρατίου φθέγγαι ἐ-
 λεῖν Ἐπιδαύρω διπλόαν
 νικᾶντ' ἀρετᾶν· προθύροισι δ' Ἀιακοῦ
 αἰδέα ποιᾶντα φέρει φεφανα-
 ματα, σὺν ξανδαῖς Χάρισσιν.

ANTIST. 3.

Thee Pytheas now in glory's path pursues,
 Thy kin, in whom those kindred virtues shine,
 Which thro' the nation joy diffuse,
 Sprung from the same illustrious line.
 Nemean wreaths his brows surround;
 And that month beheld him crown'd,
 Which the country most approves;
 For 'tis the month Apollo loves.
 O'er youths that came, of equal years,
 At home victorious he appears;
 Round Nifus' hills his fame prevails,
 And echoes thro' its winding vales.
 But all the city, I with joy relate,
 Vies to excel in actions good and great.
 Know, with Menander's aid obtain'd,
 And the good fortune he procur'd,
 Thou the sweet recompence hast gain'd,
 The fruit of toils endur'd.

EPOD. 3.

'Tis right that Athens should impart
 Men expert in works of art;
 Expert to aid th' athletic band
 By their science and command.
 But if Themistius' praise you aim to sing,
 Fear not to strike a bolder string.
 Let your loudest voice prevail;
 Stretch to the yard's extremity your sail.
 Proclaim him pugilist, proclaim
 The pancratiast conqueror's fame.
 For in Epidaurus' town
 His virtues won the victor's crown;
 Virtues, that twice resplendent rose,
 And with a double chaplet deck'd his brows.
 Come with your flowery crowns prepar'd,
 Come with the Graces golden-hair'd,
 And round Æacus's shrine
 Glory's fragrant garlands twine.

TIME, which is said to mature the works of eminent authors, contributes also to obscure them. He flings his dusty mantle over them; by which their lustre is tarnished, and their forms are disfigured. Persons and places, celebrated once, are now but little known. Customs and laws, that once formed an useful code, have long since become obsolete. Hence it happens, that we can scarce refrain from wishing, that our poet had been occasionally more explicit. We are so perverse as to wish, that he had given us an history instead of an hint, and figures not foreshortened, but full. Pindar has told us, that he must abide by the rules of his art. He has told us, that taciturnity is sometimes better than talk; and that *κόρον ἔχει καὶ μελὶ, καὶ ἄνερα*. His narrative must not, like the historian's, be delivered in detail; nor must he descend, like the biographer, to a minute

delineation of characters. The landscape cannot be equally luminous in all its parts. Rocks, trees, and eminences of every kind, may be gilded by the sun; but shrubs, that lie concealed in the dell, or sheltered beneath the copse, are consigned to shades, which no ray can pierce. In reading Greek authors, we seem to attach obscurity principally, if not wholly, to the language. But there are causes, as we see, that operate more powerfully to produce obscurity, than dialects and idioms. Here Pindar finishes his ode; which he had taught his hero to prize above a statue. The preference, which our poet may have been suspected to have given from interested motives, the critic's impartial judgment has confirmed. *Ἐπὶ μὲν ἀνδριάντων ζητεῖται τὸ ὁμοῖον ἀνδρώπη, ἐπὶ δὲ λόγου τὸ ὑπεραῖρον τὰ ἀνδρώπινα.* Y.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR FEBRUARY 1804.

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

Natural Theology; or, Evidence of the Existence and Attributes of the Deity, collected from the Appearances of Nature. By William Paley, D.D. &c. Seventh Edition. 8vo.

“I HAD rather,” says Lord Bacon, “believe all the fables in the *Pal-mud*, and the *Legend*, and the *Alcoran*, than that this universal frame is without a mind.” So dreadful was atheism to this great man, that he would have preferred the veriest dreams of mythology;—any superstition, and almost any belief. Hence may be deduced the importance of Natural Theology, which points out the God of Nature amidst the splendour and variety of Nature’s works; by means of which we discover the hand of the Creator, and the power that upholds and preserves creation; that hand without which man were but dust; that power without which he could not subsist a moment. Perhaps the present age, in this country at least, is to be characterised not altogether so much by *disbelief* of the existence and attributes of the Deity, as by a thoughtless and total disregard of the subject: the idea of a God seems to be inseparable from reflection; but the difficulty is, to make men reflect; and this difficulty Dr. Paley’s Natural Theology is directly calculated to meet, to counteract, and overcome. In this view, and in these times, such a work must be considered of the highest utility and necessity; and whether the “supreme importance” of its contents, as the foundation of all we hope and believe, be regarded, or the plainness and perspicuity, so peculiar to this Author, with which it is handled, it is equally worthy of Dr. P.’s acknowledged talents, and tends, in an equal degree, to place the fundamental principle of all religion on a basis the most stable and secure. After his other writings, Dr. P. observes (Preface), this was, indeed, the only discussion wanting to make up his works into a system; in which works are now to be found the evidences of natural and revealed religion, and an account of the duties resulting from both.—The argument in the present work opens in

a manner both curious, and, from its novelty and simplicity, impressive.

The different sentiments are traced that might be excited by the discovery of a stone and a watch on a heath. Whatever origin is given to the first, the inference respecting the watch, that it must have had a contriver and a maker, is represented to be inevitable; nor, if, would the conclusion be weakened, provided we had never seen a watch made; neither, 2dly, would it invalidate the conclusion, that the watch sometimes went wrong; “the purpose of the machinery might be evident, and it is not necessary that a machine be perfect, to shew with what design it was made, still less when the only question is, Whether it were made with any design at all?” nor, 3dly, would it make the argument uncertain, if the uses of some parts of the watch were imperfectly, or not at all, understood; nor, 4thly, would any man in his senses think the watch, with its machinery, accounted for, that it was one out of possible combinations of material forms; nor, 5thly, would it yield him more satisfaction to be answered, that there existed a principle of order, which had disposed the parts of the watch into their present form: he never knew a watch made by the principle of order, nor can such a principle be imagined independent of the watchmaker. Still, therefore, the first conclusion suggested by an examination of the watch, viz. that it must have had an artificer who designed its use, is invincible. But what shall be said, if we turn round to an opposite conclusion, that no art or skill whatever has been concerned in the business, although all other evidences of art and skill remain as they were. Can this be maintained without absurdity? Yet this is *Atheism*; for every indication of contrivance or design which exists in the watch, exists in the works of Nature, with a difference on the side of Nature of being greater and

and more, and that in a degree which exceeds all computation. This sketch of the progress and application of the argument presents an inadequate picture of the ingenuity with which it is described by the Author. The argument is pursued by an immediate consideration of the eye, its lenses and complicated formation: but here an objection is anticipated; "As the construction of the eye in particular manifests contrivance of an intricate kind, why, it may be asked, this circuitous perception? why resort to contrivance, where power is omnipotent? Contrivance, by its very definition and nature, is the refuge of imperfection: to have recourse to expedients implies difficulty, restraint, and defect of power. Among other answers, beside reasons of which probably we are ignorant, one answer is this: It is only by the display of contrivance, that the existence, agency, and wisdom of the Deity *could* be testified to his rational creatures: this is the scale by which we ascend to all the knowledge of our Creator which we possess, so far as it depends upon the phenomena or the works of Nature: take away this, and you take away every subject of observation, every ground of reasoning. God, therefore, has been pleased to prescribe limits to his own power, and to work his ends within those limits, that he may let in the exercise, and thereby exhibit demonstrations of his wisdom.

Chapter VI., entitled "The Argument Cumulative," is extremely important. Were there no example in the world of contrivance, it would be alone sufficient to support the conclusion drawn from it, as to the necessity of an intelligent Creator. If there were but one watch in the world, it would not be less certain that it had a maker; and so it is with the evidences of a divine agency: the proof is not a conclusion which lies at the end of a chain of reasoning, of which chain each instance of contrivance is only a link, of which if one link fail the whole falls, but it is an argument separately supplied by every separate example; the argument is cumulative in the fullest sense of that term: the eye proves it without the ear, the ear without the eye: the proof in each example is complete. (See p. 84.) Dr. P., in various passages, insists, with great and irresistible force, upon this species of argument, and sometimes gives the preference to "a separate example." One single fact,

he says, weighed by a mind in earnest, frequently leaves the deepest impression:—for the purpose of strict argument one clear instance is sufficient; and not only sufficient, but capable perhaps of generating a firmer assurance than what can arise from a divided attention.

Having already stated and applied the argument, Dr. Paley proceeds to the structure of animal bodies and of vegetables in general, as sufficiently manifesting the contrivance and skill of a superior Intelligence. In Chapter XII. a cursory view is taken of comparative anatomy, in which occasional and indispensable variations in animals are held up as the strongest evidences of design in their creation. As an appendage to comparative anatomy, another Chapter is devoted to peculiar organizations, or organizations fitted to the wants of particular species. Of prospective contrivance, the human teeth furnish an instance. This is especially striking, inasmuch as a succession of teeth is provided, and provided from the beginning, a second tier being originally formed beneath the first, which come not into use till several years afterwards.

When different parts contribute to one effect, the fitness of such parts to one another for producing the effect, Dr. Paley calls relation; and where this is observed, he adds, it carries with it decisive evidence of understanding, intention, and art; the animal economy is full, is made up of these relations. When defects of one part or organ are supplied by the structure of another part or organ, the result may be denominated compensation: thus, the short unbending neck of the elephant is compensated by the length and flexibility of his proboscis: the spider's web is a compensating contrivance: the spider lives upon flies without wings to pursue them, but provided for by this remarkable resource. The bodies of animals, also, bear strict relation to the *elements* by which they are surrounded; such relation, it is plain, the wings of birds have to air, and the fins of fishes to water. Instinct forms the subject of Chapter XVIII.; and the remaining Chapters treat of Insects, of Plants, of the Elements of Astronomy, of the Personality of the Deity, of his Unity and Goodness, concluding with a short recapitulation, and a few suitable reflections.

To select many passages from a work whose greatest praise, perhaps, is that of being a connected, consistent whole,

could only be injurious to its combined effect. A summary view having already been given, the following general references and observations may be added. Dr. Paley distinguishes *Nature* as "that intelligence which was employed in creation." It is a happy definition of an obscure term. To obviate the mischief of bringing forward human ignorance, or the imperfection of our knowledge of Nature, as a ground of shaking our confidence in our observation upon the works of Nature, this remark will be of use: "True fortitude of understanding consists in not suffering what we know to be disturbed by what we do not know: if we perceive an useful end, and means adapted to that end, we perceive enough for our conclusion: if these things be clear, no matter what is obscure." Upon the universal inattention to the benefits of health, Dr. P. observes, "How little those who enjoy the perfect use of their organs know the comprehensiveness of the blessing, the variety of their obligation: they perceive a result, but they think little of the multitude of concurrences and rectitudes which go to form it."—To those who are disposed to murmur and repine, a passage from Chapter XXVI. proposes at once the remedy and the consolation.

"When we let in religious considerations, we often let in light upon the

difficulties of Nature. So, in the fact now to be accounted for, (viz. the existence of evil,) the degree of happiness which we usually enjoy in this life may be better suited to a state of trial and probation than a greater degree would be. The truth is, we are rather too much delighted with the world than too little. Imperfect, broken, and precarious as our pleasures are, they are more than sufficient to attach us to the eager pursuit of them. A regard to a future state can hardly keep its place as it is. If we were designed, therefore, to be influenced by that regard, might not a more indulgent system, a higher or more uninterrupted state of gratification, have intertered with the design? In a religious view (however we may complain of them in every other,) privation, disappointment, and satiety, are not without the most salutary tendencies."

It is impossible to close this review without the strongest recommendation of a work, of which, if an opinion were to be compressed in the fewest words, it might be said, it is one which will make the reader *think* for himself, which directs reflection to objects and contemplations of unquestionable interest, and which has, therefore, an undoubted tendency to exalt and ennoble man's nature, his character, and pursuits.

Addisfoniana. Two Volumes, Octavo.

LITERARY compilations under the title of *anas*, an addition given to the names of celebrated persons, whose memorable transactions in public or private life, remarkable sayings and witticisms, were therein recorded, met with the greatest encouragement in France during the last century; that species of light reading being peculiarly adapted to the versatile disposition of the people of fashion in that country.

But as they afford an innocent and agreeable mental amusement for leisure hours, as well as a relaxation from abstruse studies, and from the solitudes and fatigues of worldly business; and with the gay and dissipated may fill up the tedious vacuum between the enjoyment of past and the expectation of new routs, balls, concerts, masquerades, and other fashionable pastimes; their introduction into our own country, and their great increase of late years, is easily accounted for. It becomes, then, a subject of serious en-

quiry, how far they may be rendered useful to the generality of readers, but more especially to the youth of both sexes, who are most likely to purchase them; and this leads us to a distinction between the French *anas* of the above-mentioned period and the English publications of the same denomination in our time.

Double entendres, obscene anecdotes, and vulgar jests, disgrace most of the former, whilst such of the latter as have attracted our notice, are chaste, entertaining, moral, and not destitute of salutary instruction. Of this class are the *Addisfoniana*, the subject of our present review; and we apprise our readers, that we have two more in view of a similar description, of which we propose, on a future occasion, to give a satisfactory delineation, as meriting their attention.

In the Preface to *Addisfoniana*, the Editor very properly takes a concise retrospective view of the corrupt state of literature in England in the reign of Charles

Charles II., when the dissolute manners of the Court had infected the nation in general, and a vitiated spirit had transfused itself particularly into the literature of the time. The most eminent writers, by the abuse of their powers, were the panders of vice, instead of being the promoters of virtue. Theatrical representations, which have so powerful an effect in forming the taste and manners of the time, were peculiarly licentious. In the succeeding age, at the commencement, and early part of the last century, both literature and manners retained a deep tincture of the reign of Charles. Comedy and other familiar writings abounded in corrupting ingredients. In real life, as well as in fictitious exhibitions, looseness of manners, and sprightly licentiousness, formed the character of a man of ingenuity, breeding, and refinement.

To correct ideas so erroneous, to turn men from impropriety, folly, and vice, to propriety, wisdom, and virtue, was the principal object of the *SPECTATOR*, in which Addison, in conjunction with his bosom friend *Sir Richard Steele*, had so large a share.

The uncommon excellence of the *Spectator* is too well known to stand in need of any eulogium from our feeble pen; but, as the Editor observes, "the true estimate of the moral and literary character of Mr. Addison may be drawn from the papers of his writing in that celebrated work;—and on this basis we establish the merit and recommendation of *Addisoniana*."—The design of these volumes being to record the private *memorabilia* of his life and writings. It was at first intended to quote the authorities for every article given in these volumes; but this would have exhibited an ostentation and display of reading highly unbecoming the Compiler of an *Ana*. It may, however, be proper to assure the reader, that the sources from whence the materials have been drawn are of the most unquestionable character. To the General Dictionary and the *Biographia Britannica* he is indebted for many important articles. The Life of Addison is given, as written by different hands. A vast number of manuscripts and private papers were examined, from which any information could be derived.

But the greatest curiosity in this compilation is the correspondence between Addison and Mr. Wortley, the husband

of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, which may be considered as a necessary appendix to the new edition of that Lady's celebrated letters*. This correspondence, as well as some of the letters of Lady Mary, the originals of which are in the possession, and are the property of Mr. Phillips, were retrieved from destined oblivion by the indefatigable researches and liberal offers of that enterprising bookseller, who found them in the hands of a gentleman of the law formerly employed by the family, and who had not considered them as being of any value. Seven *fac-similes*, engraved from the hand-writing of the original letters between Addison and Mr. Wortley, are annexed to Vol. I. From 223 anecdotes, illustrations and notes to the Spectators, written by Addison, letters, &c. contained in this Volume, we select the following, as specimens of the fund of rational entertainment and information the reader may expect to find in the perusal of the whole.

No. 11. *Fees of Office*.—"Addison, though he never remitted the fees of his office, (Secretary of State,) never would accept of any more than was stated and customary. A remarkable instance of this integrity was, his refusal of a Bank note of three hundred pounds, and afterwards of a diamond ring of the same value, from a Major Dunbar."

No. 33. *Lotteries*.—"The earliest lottery that is recollected was in the year 1569, the 11th of Queen Elizabeth; it consisted of 40,000 tickets, at 10s. each. The prizes were, plate; and the profits were to go towards repairing the harbours of the kingdom. It was drawn at the west door of St. Paul's Cathedral; and the drawing, which began January 11th, continued incessantly, day and night, till May 6th. There were then only three lottery-offices in London."

No. 35. *Fashions*.—"Shoe-strings are ridiculed in the Tatler, No. 38, where Sir William Whitelocke is called Will Shoe-string, for his singularity in still using them, so long after the era of shoe-buckles, which commenced in the reign of Charles II., although ordinary people, and such as affected plainness in their garb, wore strings in their shoes after this time."—It is to be lamented, that the fashion in our day has continued so long, when it is considered to what perfection, both for

* See our reviews of that work in our Magazines for October and November 1803.

beauty, strength, and duration, buckles have been brought; and that the manufacturing of this becoming ornament employed thousands of artizans!

No. 51. *Shops in London*.—Tatler, No. 162, by Addison.—“As for the article of building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it; having lately observed several warehouses, nay private shops, that stand upon Corinthian pillars, and whole rows of *tin pots* shewing themselves through a *fash-window*.”—From the foregoing, it is evident that pillars and fash-windows were considered by the humorous writer as an unlicensed innovation, in the situations there alluded to. The shops in London did not begin to be enclosed and glazed, as at present, until about the year 1710; and at this day on the Continent the shops very generally remain entirely open.

No. 206. *Spring Garden*.—“The Spring-garden mentioned by Mr. Addison in Spectator, No. 383, is now known only by the name of Fauxhall, or Vauxhall, and was originally the habitation of Sir Samuel Morland, who built a fine room there in 1667. The house was afterwards rebuilt, and about the year 1730 Mr. Jonathan Tyers became the occupier of it; and from a large garden belonging to it, planted with fratery trees, and laid out in shady walks, it obtained the name of Spring-garden. The house was converted into a tavern, a place of entertainment, and was much frequented by the votaries of pleasure. Mr. Tyers opened it in 1730, with an advertisement of a *Ridotto al fresco*, a term which the people of this country had till that time been strangers to. The reputation and success of these summer entertainments encouraged the proprietor to make his gardens a place of musical entertainment for every evening during the summer season. He decorated it with paintings, engaged a band of excellent musicians, issued silver tickets for admission at a guinea for each season, set up an organ in the orchestra, and, in a conspicuous part of the garden, erected a fine statue of Handel, the work of Roubillac.”—The very considerable improvements in the decorations made since it came into the hands of other proprietors, are not noticed by the Editor, probably from their being familiarly known by the present generation.

We now proceed to Vol. II., in which are a great number of equally

curious and entertaining anecdotes, useful information, original letters, &c. For instance:

No. 15. *The Guardian*.—Encouraged by the celebrity and the extensive sale of the Spectator, the Guardian was begun upon a similar plan; the professed object of which, as we learn from the Preface, was, to make the pulpit, the stage, and the bar, all act in concert in the cause of piety, justice, and virtue; and to have nothing to manage with any particular person or party. The principal aid in the first Volume was derived from Pope; in the second, from Addison.

No. 30. *Voltaire*.—“In the year 1726, Voltaire having visited England, was introduced to Pope. Being invited to dine with him at his house at Twickenham, he talked at table with such combined indecency and blasphemy, as compelled Mr. Pope’s mother with disgust and horror to leave the company. Pope disliked Voltaire from that time, and soon found, that the blasphemer of his Creator was equally deficient in honour and integrity as in piety. He discovered that he was employed as a spy by the Court, consequently that he was unworthy of all confidence.

No. 39. “*Gregorio Leti*, mentioned in the Spectator, No. 632, boasted that he had been the author of a book and the father of a child for twenty years successively. Swift counted the number of steps he made from London to Chelsea; and it is said and demonstrated, in the Parentalia, that Bishop Wren walked round the earth while a prisoner in the Tower (about the year 1652.)

To Addison’s account of the Italian Republic of St. Marino, (taken from his Travels,) No. 72, the Editor has annexed a very interesting narrative, No. 73, of the same republic, nearly a century after Mr. Addison had visited it: his name was still pronounced with respect on the free mountain of St. Marino.

No. 78. “Milton’s only daughter, whom he had learnt to read Greek to him, though she did not understand it, was represented to Addison to be in great distress, even to the want of common necessaries; whereupon he set about making a collection for her amongst his particular friends, and presented her with a purse containing one hundred guineas.”

M.
Life

Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early English Poet; including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinsman, John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. With Sketches of the Manners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century. By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

(Continued from Page 48.)

THE arts of sculpture and painting, as they were practised in the fourteenth century, come next under the consideration of our Author. Upon these subjects, perhaps, nothing new remained to be said, for certainly nothing *new* occurs. The method of working in gold and silver, and also the art of embroidery, are noticed. Respecting the accuracy of the portraits which adorn a variety of manuscripts and missals*, we think more stress ought to have been laid than Mr. G. is inclined to put on them. It is probable that some of the persons represented never sat to the Monks who executed their portraits; but it is still more probable that many did, and that other of these miniatures were the copies from pictures long preserved in churches and the mansions of great families.

These kinds of works, whether from nature, stained glass, or pictures on pannels, which, even in those times, were immensely expensive, received additional value from the correct delineation of the features of those they represented; they were, though in a higher degree, like the *book* portraits of the present day, intended to convey to posterity a correct idea of persons who had been recently, or were then generally known. The *illuminators*, therefore, most unquestionably availed themselves of every assistance that could be obtained from statues, pictures, and living objects; and there is little doubt but, in many instances, the work derived additional value from the correctness of the portraits with which it was ornamented. Some of these that we have examined, we have, with astonishment, observed, are finished in the highly-laboured manner of the enamel pictures of Petitot. They seemed to bear those general traits of resemblance which the eye of an artist only can discern; and where there has been an opportunity to compare them with

statues, pictures, &c., they have been found as accurate as their size will admit.

The well known state of the fine arts in the reign of Henry the Third, and the still *better* known discovery which has been lately made of the ancient paintings in St. Stephen's Chapel, we shall pass over, as we wish, as soon as possible, to catch *another* glimpse of the Bard whose biography Mr. G. has undertaken.

"Chaucer" (says he, adverting to the arts,) "therefore had a right to consider himself as fallen upon no barbarous or inglorious age. Among his immediate predecessors in the period of their existence were Giotto and Dante; and their successors, his co-equals, perhaps his friends, were fast advancing in the career which they had opened."

Here the cloud which we thought we had caught eludes our grasp, and instead of our object we find in our hands a philosophical disquisition into the achievements of the human mind. In conclusion, the *ignis fatuus* again appears, and we catch the following *light*:-

"Chaucer had only to look back for a single century to find the whole of Europe in a state comparatively barbarous. The sun of science had arisen, and the dews which welcomed its beams were not yet dissipated. He smelled the freshness of the morning, and his heart dilated at the sight of its soft and unfulfilled hues."

Notwithstanding what has been already said of minstrels, we have now again brought forward the state of *profane* music under the Saxons, to which sacred music succeeds. These are *eked* out by discoveries and their effects, together with the instruments that produce them. Chaucer, in whose *life* Mr. G. seems to wish to realize the fable of Tantalus, now, for an instant, appears in the character of a great lover of music. "He never omits an occasion of celebrating its power, and the

* One of the most curious and valuable of these is in the possession of Mr. White, of Bouverie-street.

passages in his work which relate to this subject are peculiarly lively and animated.

“ We have now” (continues the Author) “ taken a survey of many of the circumstances, scenes, and institutions of this period, which were particularly fitted to impress and modify the youthful mind of Chaucer. Many others will spontaneously present themselves in the course of this narrative, and unite with those already described to furnish a picture of the manners, customs, deficiencies, and improvements, of the English nation in the fourteenth century.”

The quotation which we have extracted might very well serve to explain the nature of the work, and to give us to understand, that the person whose name it bears was only considered as an object to give a *title* and to form a frontispiece to the volume, which, like the frontispiece to a theatre, is soon *folded* back, and discoveries are frequently made, such as our cooler judgments and contracted ideas could never have connected with the hero of the piece. At the opening of the tenth Chapter we learn, that after passing through a course of education in London, of what nature the Author has been too busy in describing things which probably the Bard never saw or heard of, to inform us. However, at the age of eighteen, we find that he was removed to the university of Cambridge. “ He speaks of himself at the age of eighteen as Philogenet of Cambridge, Clerk. He, therefore, probably entered himself at the age of fifteen or sixteen, a period still frequently chosen for that purpose. Cambridge, however, presented a very different scene from what it now exhibits.” Unquestionably it did: so did this country, or there would have been no occasion for Mr. G. to have taxed his own sagacity, and the patience of his readers, with these remarks, which we have so auspiciously *begun* to develop and descant on.

Once more we lose sight of the titular hero of the piece: once more Chaucer sinks, while Cambridge and Oxford rise to our view! From the account of Peter of Blois it appears, that our universities, a very short time after their establishment, were more numerously attended than even at present. With respect to the assertion of the Archbishop of Armagh, in a discourse which

he delivered before Pope Innocent the Fifth, in the year 1357, “ That, even in his time, Oxford had contained *thirty thousand scholars*,” we are afraid the good Prelate made a small *blunder* in his calculation, which, if he had reflected, that, from the situation of things at that time, twenty-nine thousand of his scholars must have lodged in the open air, and boarded the Lord knows where, he would have corrected. Indeed he does add, that “ it had so decayed, that at the time he was speaking it scarcely contained six thousand;” which it requires no great acquaintance with the history of the university, or knowledge of the causes which operated to deter young men from becoming students, to know, was a number exceedingly exaggerated, though why, we cannot conceive; for such was the favour of the Holy Sees, whether at Rome or Avignon, to the Mendicant Orders, the great enemies to our Universities, that we have no question but it would have pleased Innocent much better to have heard there were only sixty students at both than six thousand at one.

Contemplating the circumstance that gave rise to the last observation, we should have thought that we had *indeed* escaped had we not also heard of the rise and progress of the monastic orders. These are fully dilated. The information of our Author, like the prosperous career of the Mendicants, who rose upon the decline of the former, seems to flow in a rapid and regular stream, the channel of which is only impeded by his attendance to the *flight* of that eagle of divinity Thomas Aquinas, who, for aught we can hitherto observe to the contrary, would have done as well for the hero of this work as Geoffrey Chaucer. Nay, it does seem, that Mr. G. has given more of what may *as yet* be termed the *life* of the former than of the latter. We shall not stop to notice any particulars of this *angelic Doctor*, though we must commend his introducer for his forbearance, in not giving us also the history of his master, Albertus Magnus.

Chaucer came to the University about eleven years after the Archbishop, whom we have mentioned as an *able* calculator, had stated the number of *scholars* at Oxford at thirty thousand. In this estimation, Mr. G. feeling, as the saying is, that the venerable Prelate

was "going too large," says, "he is supposed to allude to something as remote as the period of his life." Why? The utmost latitude, supposing, as Dr. Goldsmith says, he was apt to *bounce*, would have been, to have allowed him to have stated it thus: "When I was a student, there were such a number of scholars at the University, they have since fallen to a fifth!" which being settled at six thousand, Mr. G., though he has neither housed nor fed them, thinks was the number when Chaucer was enrolled*.

This kind of hypothetical statement, in which the conjectural shuttlecock is bandied to and fro till it is lost, is but indifferent entertainment for the reader; yet we deemed it necessary to be drawn forth, that he might see of what *worn-out stuff* part of his work was composed. We now, as we are still at the University, come to the period when Colleges were founded. This laudable passion, which had operated but little in Chaucer's youth, was, we find, at its height in the reign of Edward the Third. We also learn, that "Cambridge attracted the notice of the generous somewhat later than Oxford, as there were only two or three small Colleges" (for six thousand students †) "then in existence in that place. We may with great probability infer" (from his works) "that Chaucer was one of those students that lodged promiscuously with the *Citizens* of Cambridge."

"An extraordinary passage," says Mr. G., "occurs in Bishop Lowth's valuable life of William of Wykeham," (a work that we wish he had paid more attention to,) "which it is to our present purpose to examine. 'Whoever,' says this writer, 'considers the miserable state of learning in general, and in particular in the University of Oxford, in that age, will not think it any disadvantage to Wykeham to have been led into a different course of studies.'"

This passage, and one from Ant. Wood (*Hist. Univ. Oxon. A. D. an. 1343*), respecting those dullest of all human beings, the *nominals*, the *reals*, the *invincibles*, *irrefragables*, &c. are the parents of observations petri-fying as the *stock* from which they

sprung, that extend through two pages. With respect to logic, which Mr. G. seems so highly to prize, as an instrument for establishing truth and confounding error, it requires little argument to prove; indeed, to say nothing of the great examples which might be quoted in support of the proposition, it is self-evident that logic, that acuteness of perception and facility of deduction which constitute the art of reasoning, has been in all ages, and is as likely *in the present* to become an instrument for establishing error and confounding truth.

To prove that the period of the pupilage of Chaucer was by no means unlearned, which, it must be observed, has been *proved* once before, the science of the Moors, and the literature of the Saracens under the Caliph Almamon, whose former examination should have enabled him to plead *autrefois acquit*, is once more pressed into the service; Roger Bacon again appears with a new ally, Alphonso, King of Castile; and again *we learn*, that "the Greek language was almost universally neglected," which is far from being the fact, even if the Author means to *limit* the sense of the word *universal* to the Continent of Europe; "the Latin was properly attended to; and the fourteenth century was far from being *unfamiliar* in natural knowledge."

Endeavouring to advance *per saltem* to the next Chapter, we met with a stumbling-block at the end of this, which the reader will hardly conceive. This was no other than the recapitulation of the state of the early years of Chaucer; which we shall not recapitulate. We understand, that when he had finished his classes in London, he was removed to Cambridge, "where *six thousand* fellow-students waited to receive him." Yet "he had no difficulty in finding solitude when his inclination prompted him to seek it. And we may be certain, that a mind which relished to exquisitely the beauties of nature sought it often;" (where, in a place then so small, surrounded with such a multitude, he found it, it is impossible for us to conceive;) "but he was never palled with it. The effect of both these circumstances"

* At Oxford, for we understand both Universities combined in the education of the Bard.

† It will be found, that Cambridge at this period possessed the same number of students as her sister.

(solitude and tumult) "is conspicuous in his writings. He is fond of allegories and reveries; for oft the Poet

— "brush'd with hasty step the dews
away,
To meet the sun :"

and he is the poet of manners, because he frequented the haunts of men, and was acquainted with his species in all their various modifications."

Leaving in the preceding lines two or three small knots to be drawn together by the critics who may want them for *loshes*, we hailed the period of our leaving school, and of our arrival on the step of the eleventh Chapter. We gather, in the course of a short passage, that, while yet a student at the University of Cambridge, Chaucer produced a poem, entitled "The Court of Love," written when he was in the eighteenth year of his age; and guess that his literary life, and the critical labours of our Author, are about to commence.

"In art of love I write, and songes
make
That may be sang in honour of the
King
And Quene of love." Ver. 897.

Mr. G. states, that as a prelude to the entrance into a particular examination of the poems of Chaucer, it is proper we should pay some attention to their being written in the English tongue; and observes that "He saw immediately in which way the path of fame was most open to his access; that it was by cultivating his native tongue; and his seeing this, at the early age of eighteen, is no common proof of the magnitude of his powers."

It should seem that there was something democratic in our language; for, says Mr. G., "It has been well observed*, that the English tongue rose with the rise of the Commons; an event which first discovers itself under John, and was ascertained and fixed under Edward the First."

It is not necessary to follow the Author in his discussion of the power of the English tongue and difficulty of mastering any language in the narrow space of life. In the assertion, that it is perfectly true that "the man never existed that was completely possessed of all the treasures of his native

tongue," we think we can discern all the heresy of paradox; and that the single word genius would account for the different stores of knowledge which, according to the power of their minds, different men possess, and solve all the difficulty which seems to have clouded the Author's ideas, and, consequently, diffused itself over those passages of his work.

With respect to the priority betwixt Chaucer and Gower, Mr. G. has advanced demonstrative evidence to prove, that, as an English poet, the former was entitled to precedence.

The eulogium on the genius of Chaucer introduces some remarks on the poets and romance-writers on the Continent previous to his time; on the romance and provincial languages; and the peculiarity of the cultivators of poetry in France in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, in the introduction of courts or parliaments of love; "which have been ludicrously misapprehended by modern writers, as having passed sentences in the manner of a court of judicature, and having carried these sentences into execution. Among these, one has been mentioned ordering two men to be whipped with branches of rose trees, for having discovered the secrets of love. A second, declaring a woman common, and the rightful property of every comer, as having been convicted of having once sold her most precious favours. A third, freeing a Cordelier from the vows he had contracted, because, previously to his having taken them, he had entered into a vow of perpetual fidelity to his mistress; and a fourth, refusing the rites of sepulture to a Lady who died in rebelling against the jurisdiction of these courts."

The Roman de la Rose, by William de Lorris, a writer who flourished in the time of St. Louis, King of France, and of our Henry the Third, comes next under consideration. Of this, after a pretty full description of the Poem and the Author, we are promised to hear again.

The rise of Italian poetry introduces the character of Dante, who is represented as "one of those geniuses who, in the whole series of human existence, most baffle all calculation, and excite unbounded astonishment." The Author pursues the character of this poet

* Warton, Vol. I. Sect. 1.

and his works in a manner equally just and creditable to his penetration. Petrarcha succeeds; to whose character, at greater length, Mr. G. has done equal justice.

Having given this idea of poetry and refinement, he proceeds to examine the earliest production of Chaucer, "The Court of Love," already mentioned. After having settled that this poem is not a translation, and leaving us in doubt whether the principal subject of it is a real or imaginary mistress, he discusses the versification, which, we agree with him, is equally to be admired with the natural structure, the flow of language, and the thin veil of antiquity, with which it is shaded. The fable next attracts his attention; he pronounces it deficient, as the piece is with respect to the descriptive or passionate passages. In humour and delineation of manners, the great excellencies of Chaucer's genius, he is stated to appear to have been more successful; of which some examples are quoted which we think do not fully justify this assertion.

Though we admire the Bard he has chosen to celebrate nearly as much as Mr. G., we would just ask him, whether he does not imagine it would have been more characteristic if he had made his band of Nuns and Friars appeal rather to their legendary saints than to Venus and Diana, who were, just after the revival of letters, little known in the world, and still less, even if the means of acquiring such knowledge were not prohibited, in a cloister? Of which, perhaps, the instance of the mode in which the birds deliver their sentiments in the peroration is a case in point. These, as the Author justly observes, are strikingly characteristic of the habits of the times when Chaucer wrote. The Nightingale sings, *Domine labia*; the Eagle performs the *Venite*; the Wren, *Jube, Domine*; and the Thrush, *Te Deum Amoris*. In fact, these birds convey to our minds a stronger idea of the manners of the inhabitants of cloisters than the Nuns and Friars that have preceded them.

We must, of course, pass over the comparison of ancient and modern English poetry, and the remarks upon the language of Chaucer, which has been already stated to have been less obsolete than might have been expected, in order to admire the ingenuity of Mr. G. in the introduction

of the battle of Cressly, which, fortunately for him, was gained the year that the Court of Love was written, as it enables him to celebrate the energies of the English nation, exhibited in these two memorable monuments of intellect and valour, and, at the same time, to give us his opinion of war in general, and that of Edward the Third in particular; and also to make these reflections upon military prowess:

"We do well, then, to be proud of the quality of our ancestors which won the astonishing battles of Cressly, Poitiers, and Azincour, though we shall also do well to deplore the perverseness and guilt of its application."

Heaven and earth! what have we here? We thought that we were smoothly travelling on the *biographical* road, now and then staring at a sign, and sometimes looking over a hedge to admire a *flower garden*, but still, though we *loitered* by the way, that every step we took brought us *nearer home*; and here, all of a sudden, we are seized with the plague of London; we mean not that prolix literary pestilence which we catch from the ponderous volumes that we are frequently obliged to contemplate, and which are, in more respects than one, the plague both of their *takers* and *undertakers*, but have *been amused* with the morbid effects of a contagion which happened in the year 1349. What the plague this could have to do with *the life* of Chaucer, as he neither was infected with it, nor, like Boccaccio, made the retirement of a company from the city, to escape the influence of a similar disorder, the vehicle of his work, we are at a loss to conjecture? However, thank Heaven! Mr. G. goes no *further* than Tartary for the history of this phenomenon; though he makes a *small* circuit through various kingdoms of Asia, half depopulates London, then flies to Florence, very properly expatiates upon its moral effects, compares it with the great Athenian pest, and details its consequences, which certainly were to be deplored: but, waving any observation upon them, we now come to the object of the Author, which he avows to be the position of Chaucer during this dreadful period: this, to us, seems so curious, that we must let him speak for himself.

"It has fallen to the lot of few *Poets* to witness an event so awful, so desolating, and so astonishing as this. If it

be true, that to the concoction of a great mind is required not only original stamina of a very peculiar sort, but also great and powerful impressions, to call all the secret springs of the soul into act, then the plague of 1349 may well be regarded as a *principal epoch* in the life of Chaucer. Though he has left no documents on the subject, we may be assured he *saw many things* at this period, and *heard more*, the recollection of which could never be effaced from his mind."

This, in our opinion, is pursuing speculation till it mounts to the very *acme* of absurdity. A contagious disorder affects the metropolis; and whether the Bard was present or absent, a writer of what is said to be his life, more than four centuries after, pretends to *guess* at his feelings and sensations in this calamitous crisis; nay, he does more, for he guesses that what he then saw and heard had an effect upon his future life, though that effect is in no one instance discoverable in his writings. However, bad as this disease was, we are glad he has let us escape so; he might, with the same facility, have hooked in the Black Affizes at Oxford 1577, and shewn us the baleful influence of a contagion in that city. We did imagine, as he is bent upon *collecting* plagues, that it would have been impossible for him to pass over that of London 1665, and we find ourselves right in our conjecture. In this awful period, he *wisely* accompanies Milton to his retirement, and as wisely guesses, that Chaucer was, during his supposed retreat from a morbid atmosphere, to be found in groves, and did not cease to be a poet.

One word more, and we gladly dismiss this subject. From the pestilence we come to the *politics* of the fourteenth century, and find that the Order of the Garter, which has before and will hereafter be mentioned, was instituted at this period. How this could be connected either with the plague or the politics of the times, it would, we think, tax the sagacity of all the critics in town to guess! Leaving the latter to shift for themselves, we shall shew how Mr. G. *ties* the Garter to the former. "This sumptuous festival took place the 23d of April 1343. In the midst of the most desolating season of that calamity, historians have remarked, that few princes or eminent personages fell victims." This may be accounted for

by considering the scarcity of linen in that age, and the filth and dirtiness both of the persons and dwellings of the lower order of the people, by which we may conclude, that the superior healthiness of the higher arose from the texture of their cloaths, (silk and linen,) from the superiority of their food, and from the superior cleanliness of their dwellings and persons.

"I am glad," says Mr. G., "that Chaucer wrote no poem to celebrate the memorable triumph which thus held its stately march between the walls of funereal sadness and putrifying carcasses." So are we as in all probability remarks upon it, and a hundred other things, connected and unconnected with it, might have furnished materials for a *third* volume.

"From Cambridge it is not improbable that Chaucer removed to Oxford." This *half* probability introduces a controversy which is continued through three pages, and ends, at least we hope so, with the introduction of the poem, or "*The Boke of Troilus and Creside*." It appears that Chaucer calls the Author of this poem Lollius, and the language of his original Latin. But this Mr. Tyrwhit, who unquestionably *knew better* than the translator did, could not bear: he has therefore attempted to shew that the Author was Boccacio. Now we, in our turns, well know, that it does not advance the cause of literature a single step, nor signify a single sixpence, which of those geniuses produced the poem, which, if it was worth while, we should, from its construction, contend, was not written by the Author of the Decameron, who having been slightly mentioned before, Mr. G., like a literary Eagle, pounces upon, and seems to employ every *quill* in his *wings* to delineate his character, the particulars of his life, and to give the catalogue of his works. These, with some circumvolutions, bring us to their dates, which, like the *progress* of a chancery suit, brings to where we set out, the indefatigable Mr. Tyrwhit, and Troilus and Creside, to the controversy upon which, as we consider it a literary *play-thing*, we will not *again* call the reader's attention, except it be, as he turns over page after page, to lament, with us, this waste of *learning*, time, and paper.

"Troilus and Creside, a poem in five Books," gives the title to this
fifteenth

fteenth Chapter. This production is so well known in the works of the Bard, and has been so largely quoted in this we are considering, that we think it would be running into an error which we have just reprobated, were we to *transplant* it. Indeed we also think, as Mr. G. has not chosen to give it all, much that he has given might have been spared. There are many reasons why it would have been better to have referred the reader to the original work; one of which is, that there is a bare possibility for a man of genius to convey an idea of the spirit of an Author in the abridgment of prose; but from the imperfect skeleton, from the dissection and detachment of one member of a poem from another, and filling up the interstices with prose descriptions of the powers and effects of verse, we hold it to be totally impossible. The flaws and defects in this literary patchwork, this tessellated pavement, this piece of *joinery* composed of *wood* and *metal*, must, by an accurate eye, be easily and instantly seen.

As might have been expected, the quotations from, and account of, this poem, are followed by a critique, in which, it is singular enough, Mr. G. begins by telling us what the Troilus and Creseide is *not*, and what the *Æneid* is. He then proceeds to analyze the former. Among its faults we find barrenness of incident; though it might have occurred to him that this is not *always* a fault. A poem may, in certain circumstances, well spare episode and machinery, if it gain thereby a simplicity infinitely more fascinating than any advantage to be *derived* from exuberant decoration or adventitious ornament.

The defect of the catastrophe is next mentioned, which we allow to be a fatal objection; though, if we recollect right, this, which is amended by Dryden in his drama, has added little to its *mortality*.

How blind are we to our own faults! Among the defects of the Troilus on which Mr. G. chuses to observe, is one of which, we conceive, he is most terribly guilty; this is, prolixity. If, as Dogberry says, "he had the tediousness of a King," he seems inclined to bestow it all upon the reader. Chaucer he accuses, and with pretty good reason, of the same propensity. However, if he were disposed to quote a hundred verses upon *predestination* from the works

of an Archbishop, and insert them in a love poem, or commit any other offences against *true taste*, all we can say is, that the said Mr. G. seems inclined to revenge the cause of true taste, and, though the person of the Bard is out of his reach, punish his memory, or rather, though we only mean to whisper the suggestion, the *memories* of his readers.

It appears that a Bard in a succeeding age, a Mr. Robert Henryson, wrote a sequel to the poem, or a sixth Book, which ordinarily bears the name of "The Testament of Creseide." This Author is enumerated among the Scottish poets, by William Dunbar, Author of the Golden Terge, who died about the year 1530, as "Maister Robert Henryson, Scolmaister, of Dumferling," and Compiler of the "Morall Fabillis of Esop;" a manuscript existing in the British Museum.

The law of poetical justice, on which so much has, and perhaps so much remains to be said, is briefly examined, which introduces the story of this poem, in which it does appear, that there is considerable merit; indeed the lines quoted are more strongly poetical, and more elegantly picturesque, than those of Chaucer in the work that preceded. The idea of punishing a nymph so vain of her beauty, so false and ungrateful, as Creseide, by afflicting her with the leprosy, and making her a loathsome and detestable object, the placing her in the way of Troilus, causing him to relieve her as an unknown supplicant, her recollection of him, and subsequent fate, have in them something so truly ingenious, and, what is better, so truly just and moral, that we are of opinion the catastrophe is worthy of the piece. To this opinion Mr. G. is hostile: he thinks, that the picture of highway beggary, the bell and clapper, and leprosy, sully the mind, and introduce ideas of disgust and deformity which ill accord with the sweetness and softness of Chaucer. We, on the contrary, knowing the power of contrast, think all the graces, the loves, and blandishments, that the original poet bestowed on the apostate fair, are not only heightened by the reverse which the copy exhibits, but that they considerably strengthen the effect of that retributive justice which is the moral of the piece.

The remainder of this Chapter is occupied with an examination of Shakespeare's tragedy of Troilus and Creseide;

sider; in the course of which Mr. G. most anxiously enquires into the sources whence the former drew his materials; and having in some degree laid aside Caxton's Destruction of Troy and the Troy Boke of Lydgate, he seems, of course, to have placed Chaucer in the hands of our immortal Bard. This is the prelude to a comparison betwixt Chaucer and Shakspeare, in which, though we enter our caveat against the poem "having the stately march of a Dutch Burgo-Master, as he appears in a procession," because we never, in all our travels, did see a Dutch Burgo-Master march; and if we had, should not, though we have heard of *play-foot verse*, perhaps have had the sagacity to have discovered any thing poetical in his *steps*; "or a French Poet, as he shews himself in *his works*." This simile we dislike as much as the other, because their works are the only places in which the French poets whom we have had the *misfortune* to know were endurable: yet still we think, that the Author has, in many parts of this examination, discovered a brilliant and poetic mind, and displayed sentiments which, though our limits will not suffer us to quote them, do honour to his genius.

"It has been already observed, that Chaucer has inscribed his poem of Troilus and Creside to 'the moral Gower' and the philosophical Strode."

These individuals, whom our Author, with great probability, conjectures to have been the friends and fellow-students of the Bard, he thinks have a just title to the notice of those who would study his life. We shall not dispute the justice of this *title*, the developement of which is, we find, longer than that of the Grand Signior, for it leads to notices of Strode by Leland, Bale, and Pits; the two former so vague that they leave us little wiser than they found us, and the latter so particular, "that we are naturally led to ask, Where did the learned Johannes Pitseus collect this minute information concerning a man of whom we scarcely know any thing with certainty, except that he existed 450 years ago?"

When Strode returned from Italy, it seems he engaged in the controversy then depending respecting the dogmas of Wickliffe; and it is really curious to observe the influence of polemics, which in that age did all that has since

been done by politics, as appears in this double delineation of his character.

"When he returned from Italy," says Bale, "he began to ruffle his feathers against Wickliffe; but the Glory of God confounded his pride, and caused him to fall into the pit that himself had digged: inasmuch that his sophisms and elenches were found unable to support either the fabled donation of Constantine, or the Papal supremacy in the *wholesome* law of celibacy, or those masses for the devil, hours of superstitious laziness, and exhibitions of apish mummery. He vomited forth, however, for the plague of posterity, certain works," which the good Bishop enumerates, and adds, "He flourished under Edward the Third, and had the impudence to say, frontless hypocrite as he was! that the permission granted to priests to enter into wedlock with Christian women was a shred of pagan idolatry."

The friendship of Chaucer could not save the *philosophic* Strode from this rude abuse. Pits, however, saw the matter in a different light. "Strode," says he, "like another David, rose against the blaspheming Goliath, and would not endure that Wickliffe, uncircumcised in heart, should defy the Church of the living God. He took the *sling* of eloquence, and with a smooth stone from the brook of truth smote his adversary on the forehead that he fell; and then drawing the Sword of the Spirit and the Word of God, at one blow he cut off the head of the doctrine of Devils."

Of Gower, although he has been mentioned before, Mr. G. thinks it necessary to *guess* at his history; and is of opinion, that it is very improbable he could have been, as Leland states, not only a Lawyer, but "sum tyme Chief Juge of the Common Place," because he wrote some licentious tales, totally incompatible with the gravity of so high a station: with which opinion we concur, and therefore leave this point, and that which respects his family, in the obscurity we found them.

In the eighteenth Chapter, the question, whether Chaucer studied at Paris and the Inner Temple? which does not signify a single rith, is considered; and, and considered in a manner perfectly literary, or rather perfectly legal, for his residence in France is affirmed by Leland, and denied by Tyrwhit; upon this

this issue is joined, and we go into a series of evidence which seems to possess all the brevity, perspicuity, and almost as much information, as an exchequer bill of interrogatories. The conclusion is, that if he studied in France, it must have been during the time of the truce which continued by successive prolongations from September 1349 to June 1355. Assuming at last, rather from weariness than conviction, that he did so, we follow the Author, who informs us in what situation Chaucer found that country. "Afflicted and humbled after the campaign of Poitiers," it appears, "that though humbled she was not destroyed." "The pretensions of the University of Paris to be the centre and source of literature in the western world, do not seem to have been in the least impaired."

In consequence of a conjecture, that probably Chaucer was sprung from Norman ancestors, we come to his studies in the inns of court; which rests upon the authority of Master Barkly, "who, not many years since, (says Speght,) did see a record in the Inner Temple, where Geoffrey Chaucer was fined two shillings for beating a Franciscan Friar in Fleet-street." After reasoning upon this piece of evidence, though there is no doubt but that quarrels frequently happened betwixt the students in the Temple and the inhabitants of the two adjacent monasteries, Mr. G. is of opinion, that much stress cannot be laid upon it, and therefore the supposition that the Bard belonged to that learned society is in danger of falling to the ground. In fact, our Author, in this, as in many other instances, has played with the mouse till he has nearly lost it.

Oh! that our learned friend Samuel Paterson were living; he would, in this work, see an instance of *book-making*, which his "Coriat Junior," with all his sagacity, had no idea of: he would, in these *biographical* volumes, behold not only the very extraordinary matter which we have alluded to dragged in and shot to fill up vacancies in *Chapters*, which he knew were sometimes *strangely* filled up, but, had he proceeded, and no man that ever stepped into the literary mire could pick his way out of it with more calmness and patience, he might have contemplated the whole history of the law, which, in his time, would nearly have filled a wagon,

with infinite ingenuity, condensed and compressed into a life of Chaucer, whom Mr. G. had, as was observed, almost disclaimed as a student, but, fearful of losing the *advantages* of this part of his education, he *reclaims* by the following curious hypothesis:

"Let us, however, for a moment, conceive of Chaucer as a student at law; and let us examine what ideas and conceptions would have been produced in his mind by this study."

Waiving all other observations on the absurd idea of considering the effect which a study never engaged in would have had upon a mind devoted to other pursuits, and instead of endeavouring to thrud the mazes of the *thorny*, wandering in the *flowery* paths of literature, we must observe, that it probably was only intended to be the precursor to the said history of the law in the fourteenth century, which is branched into the civil law, the canon law, the feudal law *repeated*, which brings us to the English Constitution, and naturally leads to the early writers on these subjects. Thank Heaven! we escape *their* histories, but are obliged to attend to their mode of pleading, respecting which, from what we can gather, and we have formerly a little considered this species of rhetoric, we are inclined to think that Mr. G. has given more credit to logic than it deserved. The fact is, that this art, though, as he observes, of *admirable* use in theology, never could be properly adapted to the oratory of our Bar. The period when it was rendered the most *useful*, and bid the fairest to attain that eminence in law which it had already done in divinity, was in the *learned* age of James the First. In those happy times, every case was a syllogism, or, perhaps, a *compages* of syllogisms. The Majors and Minors took their proper stations, and the controversy was carried on with that kind of retrograde heat and eagerness which were so distinguishingly characteristic of the vehement, yet tardy proceedings of the ancient Councils. The *Bands* on either side made a variety of *motions*, but we believe, in many instances, the *Judges* to this hour have not formed their consequential conclusions.

After Mr. G. has quoted instances of attempts for the *reformation* of law, hanged a Chief and Puisne Judge, who

WERE

were upright and honourable men, and mentioned the excesses of the populace seven years before, he comes to the salaries of the Judges. The Chief had forty pounds a-year, which he states to be equal to six hundred pounds of our present money, and the Puisne forty marks; "but after the year 1440 they received a small augmentation."

The statute of the 25th of Edward the Third appears to have as little to do with this work as any thing which we have mentioned; however, here we find it, and here we shall leave it.

Chaucer, whom we thought our Author had completely shut out of the Inner Temple, is now, he says, supposed to have been bred to the Bar.

"If he practised in the profession for however short a time, he must have contracted the same *habits* of thinking and acting peculiarly appropriated to the men of the law.

"If he did *not*, yet frequented the Courts, he must have experienced the same effects."

So that right or wrong, present or absent, Mr. G., knowing the *advantages* annexed to the profession, will have the Bard a lawyer; nay, he hints that it may be *amusing* to a reader of Chaucer's works, to represent the Poet in the robe of an advocate (examining some poor toad of a witness whom he had under a harrow), "fixing upon him the keenness of his eye." Here he who seems to wish that the imagination of his reader should be exercised, ought not to have given his own a holiday. He should have said fascinating (said Witness) with the brilliant and electric flashes of a pair of eyes (two are better than one, without

we suppose said Advocate a *Cyclops*), that might vie with those of a lynx or basilisk, addressing himself with a stream of eloquence, sometimes flowing with milk and honey, at others perhaps a little tinged with *gall*, and exercising his wit and judgment at the expense of the wit and judgment so liberally displayed in our statutes; probably finding a *flaw*, which Mr. G. most untechnically terms "one of those *quirks* by which a client was to be rescued from the rigour of strict and unfavouring justice."

"Perhaps," says our Author, while the hypothetical mania is upon him, "he might, in the course of his legal life," (which perhaps he never lived,) "have saved a thief from the gallows, and given him a *new chance* to become a decent and useful member of society." We may say to him as Mrs. Peachum says to *Filch*, "Alas! poor youth! How little does he know of the Old Bailey!" "Perhaps," but there is really no end of these perhapsses; we must quit the subject with observing, that after he has gone through the whole string of them, he says, that he has a right to conclude, (though he has no premises to warrant such a conclusion,) "from Chaucer's having early *quitted* the profession, that he did not *love* it." As this is his conclusion of this disquisition, we would not, on our parts, wish to form a harsh one; but impartiality obliges us to state, that Mr. G.'s mode of reasoning, and his deductions from this and several other *episodes* totally irrelevant, which *encumber* these and the preceding pages, are by far the weakest parts of his work.

(To be continued.)

An Historical Review of the State of Ireland, from the Invasion of that Country under Henry II. to the Union with Great Britain, on the 1st of January 1801. By Francis Plowden, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to.; but the Second Volume being divided into Two Parts, forms Two large Books, which, with greater Propriety, might have been denominated Three Volumes.

(Continued from Page 39.)

THE spirit of independence which had been nearly extinguished by fire and sword at the close of the reign of Elizabeth, waited only for a suitable change in the English government to burst forth from its smothered embers, and renew all the horrors of civil war; but the additional weight which the union of the Crowns of Scotland and

England, in the person of James I., gave to that government, awed the malecontents, and preserved the tranquillity of Ireland; and, in fact, the conduct of the new Sovereign on his accession to the throne had a tendency to continue and render permanent the good understanding which the submission of Tyrone had recently effected.

James

James accordingly made it his first care to ingratiate himself with the Irish. Tyrone and Roderick O'Donnel, the well-known leaders and active promoters of the former insurrections, and violent opposition to the English government, were invited to his Court, "where they were most graciously received; the former was confirmed in all his lands and honours, and the latter was created Earl of Tyrconnel. He was likewise the first Monarch who extended the legislative as well as the juridical power in Ireland beyond the Pale; and to raise the expectations of the whole nation still higher, "the King," at this period, not only permitted, but encouraged reports to be circulated that he should be favourable to the Roman Catholic cause. These reports were naturally magnified by the impetuosity and enthusiasm of the Irish; and it was currently believed, by a large portion of the nation, that his Majesty himself was of that persuasion."

—In a note to page 97, our Author makes a feeble attempt to confirm this opinion; but the reader will easily perceive, that being himself a Roman Catholic, a strong bias pervades his whole work towards that religion. It plainly appears, however, from the authority of Osborne, an impartial writer on Irish affairs, "that the promise King James made to the Roman Catholics was registered, and amounted so high, at least, as a toleration of their religion. In the warmth of their hopes and expectations, they no longer considered it necessary to confine their religious worship, as formerly, to privacy, but in many parts of Leinster, and more particularly of Munster, they openly performed the divine service, and other religious ceremonies, in the full external form of the Roman ritual."—According to Leland, another respectable historian of Ireland, they went still further: "they ejected the reformed Ministers from their churches; they seized those religious houses which had been converted to civil uses; they erected their crosses; they celebrated their masses pompously and publicly; and their ecclesiastics were seen marching in procession, clothed in the habits of their respective orders." The Lord Deputy Mountjoy, who held that office at the time of Elizabeth's death, and had politically concealed that event till Tyrone had signed his treaty of submission, very properly remonstrated

against this daring violation and defiance of the law; but the Catholics persisted, and endeavoured to justify their conduct under the sanction of allowed toleration, which by no means could be construed into a permission to eject the reformed Ministers, or to seize religious houses appropriated by grants from the Crown to other purposes. Mountjoy was obliged to reduce the inhabitants of Munster and Waterford to obedience by an armed force. However, it was thought necessary, by the English government, to prevent further commotions, and to settle the peace of the Irish nation by quieting the minds of the people; and for this purpose, "an act of state, called *An Act of Oblivion and Indemnity*, was published by proclamation, under the great seal, by which all offences against the Crown, and all particular trespasses between subject and subject, were, to all such as would come in to the justices of assize by a certain day, and claim the benefit of that act, pardoned, remitted, and utterly extinguished, never to be revived or called in question. The Irish tenants and peasantry were released, by another proclamation, from their servile subjection to their respective Chieftains, and placed under the immediate protection of the Crown. These wise measures, says Sir John Davies, bred such comfort and security in the hearts of all men, as thereupon ensued the calmest and most universal peace that ever was seen in Ireland." To which our Author annexes the following observation, which we hope will be verified at the present awful crisis:—"So true has it at all times been, that mildness and liberality towards the Irish have ever been requited with their submissiveness, fidelity, and attachment." But James, being once firmly seated on the throne of Ireland, began to dread the power of the Puritans; and in his religious principles, says Mr. Plowden, as he was neither a Protestant nor a Catholic, he was actuated only by fear, to which he constantly sacrificed his friends (meaning the Roman Catholics). At this time, the Puritan party had acquired, both in the Church and State of Ireland, an eminent ascendancy, and by their influence the statute of conformity of 2 Eliz. was enforced in the strictest manner, by fines and imprisonment for neglecting to frequent the protestant churches; and the same fate attended the petitioners against these

these arbitrary and unjust measures. Amongst others, Sir Patrick Barnewall, the principal agent of the Catholics, was, by the King's command, sent over to England in custody, and committed to the Tower of London. These proceedings naturally produced rancour and disgust: a conspiracy, real or pretended, to seize the Castle of Dublin, to murder the Lord Deputy, and to raise a general revolt, with the aid of Spain, in defence of the Roman Catholic religion, was publicly alledged to have been formed by the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, jointly with other Noblemen and Gentlemen of the North: the sole authority for this charge was, an anonymous letter dropped in the privy-council-chamber: but what gave weight to the current report of an intended insurrection was, the flight of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, who, together with some other fugitives of inferior note, were attainted of high treason. The consequence was, the forfeiture of their vast estates to the Crown. These estates, which, besides some others that had been forfeited to the Crown by the actual rebellion of Sir Cahir O'Dogherty and his adherents, comprised almost the whole six northern counties of Cavan, Fermanagh, Armagh, Derry, Tyrone, and Tyrconnel (now called Donegal). From that period, King James entered upon his favourite scheme of forming a plantation for the avowed purpose of excluding the old inhabitants, and introducing the new religion. The lands were accordingly parcelled out amongst the adventurers who flocked thither from England and Scotland. The latter were the more numerous, and brought with them the principles and discipline of presbyterianism. This new settlement was put under particular regulations, all calculated to support and strengthen the protestant religion. The most opulent adventurers were the Citizens of London: they obtained a large tract of land on the lower part of the river *Ban*, in the vicinity of Derry, which town they rebuilt, and called it *Londonserry*." From Sir Richard Cox's account of this colony it appears, that 209,800 acres were disposed of to the Londoners and other undertakers.

If we are not misinformed, the Skinners and Drapers' Companies of London now hold these estates, the seat of the most flourishing Irish linen manufactories and bleacheries, which they

have let on new leases at the annual rent of 20,000*l*. Be this as it may, our Author treats this subject with an uncommon degree of acrimony, and in his reflections on the forcible dispossession of a whole province, he seems to forget the rights of Sovereigns in all countries, and the maintenance of those rights in England at sundry times: the estates of persons attainted of high treason or convicted upon trials were always forfeited to the Crown; and if doubts remain respecting the plots of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, the fact of the rebellion of O'Dogherty and his associates justifies the forfeiture of the immense tracts of land they possessed. But our Author is particularly severe upon the whole house of the Stuarts (Mary Queen of Scots excepted).

"The conduct of the Irish to this family, and their treatment of them in return, furnishes a most melancholy illustration of that detestable policy of the Stuarts, which basely lavished that favour upon their enemy" (the Presbyterians) "which was the rightful perquisite of their faithful friend" (the Roman Catholics). The following passage is too striking to pass unnoticed: "If ever the union of Great Britain with Ireland can be fairly viewed, it is when set off in contrast against the conduct of the English government immediately after the uniting the three crowns in one Monarch. Instead of opening her arms to embrace and admit Ireland to an equal participation of all her own rights and privileges" (which, by-the-bye, the present union neither does, nor can admit, without a violation of the coronation oath, and of the constitution as established by the glorious Revolution which placed William and Mary on the throne of England), "she dispeoples one-fourth of the kingdom, and doles out a large extent of the most ancient inheritances in Europe, or the universe, to strangers, adventurers, and oppressors.

After a lapse of *twenty-seven* years, James convened an Irish Parliament, in which Roman Catholics sat; but the majority of the Protestant party so provoked them, that they seceded from Parliament.

From this period, the Roman Catholic religion and the influence of its principal adherents declined daily; and the remainder of the reign of James I. furnishes nothing but a series of petitions and remonstrances disregarded;

regarded; and of grievances, real or pretended, unredressed.

The unfortunate reign of Charles I., says our Author, "fills up that period of the Irish history which supereminently abounds with falsity and exaggeration, tending to misrepresent and defame the Irish nation. He very properly notices the great difference between the English and Irish historians of this reign, so far as respects the affairs of Ireland, and the conduct of the King and his Ministers to his Roman Catholic subjects in that kingdom: the detail of these variances would carry us insensibly into long discussions: the reader, therefore, must be left to judge for himself. Insincerity, bad policy, despotic sentiments, and strong prejudices against the Roman Catholics of Ireland, which produced cruel persecutions, and atrocities committed by his Ministers, under the sanction of his authority, are charges clearly proved against him by our Author. The subject is too melancholy, and the fate of the King and his Minister, the Earl of Strafford, too well known to require more than to cast a veil on this portion of the English and Irish history: but if curiosity is to be gratified, the perusal of our Author's ample account of the horrid transactions in both countries from the commencement of the rupture between the King and his Parliaments to the restoration of Charles II., in Chapters IV. and V., will answer the purpose, and furnish, at the same time, very material documents for the illustration of the state of public affairs during those times of public confusion and distress.

Charles II. is censured for the duplicity of his conduct to the Irish Catholics, whom he promised to countenance whilst he was in exile; but on his arrival in Scotland in 1650, he signed both the national and solemn covenant as a condition to ascending the throne of that kingdom, and published a declaration, "that he did detest and abhor popery, superstition, and idolatry; resolving not to tolerate, much less to allow them, in any part of his dominions; and he expressly renounced the peace lately made with the Irish Roman Catholic confederates, confirmed by himself, as null and void;" adding, "that he was convinced in his conscience of the sinfulness and unlawfulness of it, and of his allowing them

the liberty of the popish religion." No wonder, then, that during the remainder of this King's reign, many malicious reports were made to stigmatize the Irish with fresh rebellions: which always served as pretexts for enforcing the execution of the penal laws against the Catholics.

The accession of James II. turned the scale in favour of the professors of the Romish faith in Ireland, whose joy and exultation on the occasion our Author acknowledges was excessive, and even intemperate. The few years of the reign of this bigotted Prince, whose blind zeal for popery cost him three crowns, produced the most rapid changes in Ireland; and however different the representations may be of the conduct of the Irish Catholics by the English and Irish historians of the time, it cannot be denied, that in expectation of a long reign, and firm support from a King of their own persuasion, they set no bounds to their short-lived triumph, and were guilty of excesses against their protestant fellow-subjects, especially of the Scotch inhabitants; which, if any thing could justify religious persecution, might exculpate the Protestants for the retaliation of severities which took place at the revolution that delivered the three kingdoms from abject submission to the Church of Rome and papal power.

In the first arrangement of the government of Ireland, the Earl of Tyrconnel, who had a rooted abhorrence of the Protestants, and was not less detested by them, was appointed Commander in Chief of the Army, with absolute authority independent of the Earl of Clarendon, the new Lord Lieutenant, who was firmly attached to the Protestant interest. Notwithstanding the remonstrances of Clarendon, the King obliged him to carry into execution his instructions to invest Roman Catholics with magistracies and judicial offices; and thus supported by the military power of Tyrconnel, "the army was soon filled with Catholic Officers, the bench with Catholic Judges, the corporations with Catholic members, and the counties with Catholic Magistrates and Sheriffs. On the very rumour of these changes and appointments, alarm and consternation fell upon the whole protestant part of the kingdom; and most of the traders, and others, whose fortunes could be transferred, fled from a country in
which

which they expected a speedy establishment of popery, and a general transmutation of property."

This sketch, drawn by Mr. Plowden himself, is sufficient to intimate what would have been the horrid fate of the poor Protestants, not only in Ireland, but likewise in England and Scotland, if King James, after his abdication, had been reinstated in supreme power over the three kingdoms. God in his infinite mercy prevented it! It is in this part of our Author's historical review of the affairs of Ireland that he appears in the character of an advocate for the Roman Catholic cause, himself being a member of the Church of Rome, and abandons that of the impartial historian, which he does not resume till the close of the dynasty of the Stuarts by the demise of Queen Anne. In justification of our remarks on the state of Ireland at the crisis of the Revolution, the reader is requested to peruse with attention the laboured vindication of the Irish Roman Catholics in taking up arms against King William, and adhering to James to the very last. See pages 186—189.

Of the reigns of William and Mary, and of William alone, we cannot expect a very favourable account from the pen of Mr. Plowden. The following passage requires no comment, it bears the stamp of prejudice on the very face of it, and in a few words exhibits the complexion of the whole Chapter:—"The Revolution of 1688 opens to our view a new scene of Irish politics. Whatever civil advantages were gained or established at that epoch in England, vainly do the Irish look up to it, as the era of their commencement or improvement of constitutional liberty. Then, more than ever, was Ireland treated as a conquered people, its independence violated, its national consequence and dignity debased. It appears to have been the systematic policy of the British Cabinet of that day, not only to trample on the rights of individuals, through their immediate Governors; but to extinguish the very idea of an independent Legislature in Ireland." Let the whole of this passage be compared with the review of the state of Ireland under Elizabeth, particularly whilst her favourite Earl of Essex was Lord Deputy.

We must likewise remember, that the claim of the independence of Ireland on England is constantly and

vehemently asserted in the reigns of Elizabeth and William III, but no mention is made of such independence in the reign of Mary I., a Roman Catholic Sovereign, or of James II., prior to the Revolution. That all the penal laws against the Papists in general throughout the King's dominions were rigorously enforced by William III., cannot be denied: but it is equally true, that the conduct of the Roman Catholics in Ireland towards that Prince gave too much cause for severity. The modern political axioms, which of late years have superseded general rules of policy, viz. *political necessity* and *existing circumstances*, applied to that epoch, will justify the policy of the British Cabinet of that day, particularly with respect to the Act of the English Parliament in 1691, excluding the Roman Catholics of Ireland (as well as of England) from seats in either House of Parliament. Mr. Plowden asserts, that the rights of Ireland were totally lost in the heat of the contest in the English Parliament between the court and the country party.

Our Author closes his account of William's reign, with remarking, in a note, "that two principal causes concurred against his being beloved by the generality of his Irish subjects: the first was, the enactment of several penal laws against the Roman Catholics; the second was, his ready co-operation with the Parliament of England to ruin the woollen trade of Ireland. *I shall*, said his Majesty to the English Commons on the 22d of July 1698, do all that lies in me to discourage the woollen manufacture in Ireland. The inference from this part of the speech is by no means candid: it is well known, that the woollen manufacture of England is its staple commodity, as well for home consumption as for exportation; to encourage it, therefore, and secure the preference against a rival manufacture in another kingdom, has been the policy of every commercial nation; but the Act of the English Parliament for that purpose could not be construed into an intention to ruin the internal woollen trade of Ireland.

Of the reign of Queen Anne our Author complains most bitterly. "The Irish nation was doomed to suffer under every Stuart; and the ingratitude of this Monarch to them may have contributed not slightly to prevent them

from relapsing into their former attachment to that family, when other parts of the British empire rose in rebellion in their support."—It may be asked, What other parts? since Scotland alone broke forth into rebellion after the accession of the House of Hanover.

The further pains and penalties to which the Irish were subjected under Queen Anne for professing the Roman Catholic religion, "by that act of refined and ingenious rigour, for preventing the further *growth of popery*," excites his warmest indignation. "In short, during this whole reign the penal laws were executed with unabating severity upon the Irish Catholics; and it was then a fundamental maxim, that Roman Catholics could never coalesce with Protestants of any denomination, even in the civil duties of allegiance to a common Sovereign: they were considered as avowed and common enemies of the state." Here follows a just and

noble sentiment, to which we heartily subscribe.—"There is a principle of liberality and wisdom in concentrating the interests of a great people in a common focus, (and such has produced the late Union,) which is the loudest condemnation of that false, base, and wicked policy, that pervaded the Irish government under Queen Anne.

From the accession of the House of Hanover, Mr. Plowden dates a relaxation of the rigour of the laws against the Irish Roman Catholics; with pleasure, therefore, we shall enter upon that part of his historical review; as it approaches nearer to our own time, it becomes more important to the present generation, and must prove of singular utility to the Members of the Imperial Parliament, now happily united in one common cause, to promote and secure the welfare and prosperity of every department of the British empire. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Antigallican; or, Standard of British Loyalty, Religion, and Liberty: Including a Collection of the principal Papers, Traits, Speeches, Poems, and Songs, that have been published on the threatened Invasion: together with many original Pieces on the same Subject. 8vo. pp. 496.

THIS publication contains twelve numbers of a periodical work, the contents of which are sufficiently described in the title-page. It does honour to the spirit, the loyalty, and the patriotism of the nation at the present important crisis, and will hand down to posterity a lively and animated picture of the people who now enjoy the blessings of the British Constitution. Far from treating the threats of the enemy with contempt, the Editor, in a well-timed address, warns his countrymen to beware of a dangerous and fatal security. "Once more," he concludes, "Britons, permit us to assert, that the danger is imminent! Your courage wants not animation; but the idea of the folly of an invasion of this country, which too many entertain, must not be suffered to paralyze your efforts, and render that courage nugatory. WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE WORST. YOUR FOE, who never yet shrunk from a merciless deed, has told you, that army after army will be found for the enterprise. Let us remember, that these

armies are enured to warfare, and must be opposed by discipline. It is not the mere register of names that can make SOLDIERS. We must be practised in the use of arms; we must learn to march; to sustain privation and fatigue; to act in concert; to oppose an unshaken firmness to the extreme of danger; and so to embody ourselves (if the expression may be allowed) with the threatened fate of our country, that every other idea may be absorbed in a determined resolution to DIE OR CONQUER."

A Sermon preached on the last Fast-Day, Wednesday, October 19, 1803, at the Parish-Church of Hatton, Warwickshire. By Samuel Parr, LL.D. 4to. pp. 32.

The celebrity of the Author of this Sermon, independent of the merit of the composition, will make this performance an object of attention. From 1 *Maccabees*, ch. iii. v. 21. the Preacher takes occasion to discuss the following propositions: that to love our country ardently is an amiable quality; that to promote the interest of it diligently is a meritorious service; and that to die in the defence of it, is a noble instance of magnanimity. In the course of these disquisitions, he explains the nature and extent of patriotism, and maintains, against the well-known positions

of Lord Shaftesbury and Mr. Soame Jenyns, that the principle of patriotism is warranted by the authority of the Gospel. After many important observations, expressed with great force and energy, he concludes, "In pursuit of ends so justifiable, by means so meritorious, you may, without impiety, look up for succour to Almighty God! and whether ye perish in the struggle, or whether ye survive it, the approbation of that God will be the sure and most ample reward of your loyalty, your patriotism, and your fortitude, co-operating with your benevolence."

The Judge; or, An Estimate of the Importance of the judicial Character: Occasioned by the Death of the late Lord Clare, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. A Poem, in Three Cantos. By the Rev. Jerome Alley. 8vo. pp. 129.

The talents and virtues of Lord Clare; his sagacity on the bench of justice; the uprightnes of his decisions; his firmness when opposed by faction; and the mildness of his domestic habits; all concur to render his death a subject of national lamentation. His character demanded a tribute from the Muse, and it has here found it. What is the importance, and what should be the virtues and acquirements of the judicial character, are here discussed; and though the Author has not been sparing in his praise of the deceased Lawyer, yet to those who had the opportunity of observing the conduct of that great man, the eulogium will not be considered either as extravagant or undeserved.

The Substance of a Speech intended to have been spoken in the House of Lords, November 22, 1803, by R. Watson, Lord Bishop of Landaff. 8vo. pp. 46.

The critical situation of public affairs has again called forth this Right Reverend Author to state his opinion of the measures proper to be pursued at the present important juncture. His efforts on this occasion are such as might be expected from the union of patriotism and loyalty, and are calculated to invigorate the feeble, to alarm the careless, to encourage the desponding, and to afford new motives of action to the body of an insulted and high-spirited nation, threatened with destruction by a malevolent and implacable adversary.

Two plans have particularly engaged the attention of his Lordship, viz. the complete arming of the people, and the extinction of the national debt, both which he considers as practicable; and the general tenor of the intended speech is such as to claim the attention of every well-wisher to the prosperity of the country.

A complete Analysis of the German Language; or, A philological and grammatical View of its Construction, Analogies, and various Properties. By Dr. Render. 8vo. pp. 352.

The uncommon popularity of German literature in England has already induced several persons to present to the public elementary works to facilitate the acquisition of the German language. The greater part of these, the present Compiler intimates, "have not unfrequently been the offspring of necessity; a circumstance which, while it accounts for their defects, certainly offers no extenuation of them." A better guide was therefore necessary; and this Dr. Render presumes he has produced in the work before us, the unremitting labour, research, and progressive improvement of eight years, with, however, a strong conviction of the arduousness of the task and the fallibility of human exertion. The performance before us appears to be entitled to a decided preference over any competitor, and will, we think, be found useful to the learner. Prefixed is a dissertation on language in general, and principally on the study of the modern German, in which the ignorance and blunders of the translators of the German Dramatists are detected and exposed.

English Grammar adapted to the different Classes of Learners. With an Appendix. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. 8th Edition.

English Exercises adapted to Murray's English Grammar. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. 7th Edition.

After the number of editions each of the above works have gone through, it will be sufficient, on the present occasion, to observe, that the usefulness of each performance is increased by a number of judicious additions and alterations, which do credit to the industry and attention of the Compiler.

A View

A View of the Moral State of Society at the Close of the Eighteenth Century. Much enlarged, and continued to the Commencement of the Year 1804. With a Preface, addressed particularly to the Higher Orders. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 126.

In our XXXIXth Volume (p. 36. 353, et seqq.) we gave a very favourable account of the original work, to which

much supplementary matter is here added. Mr. Bowles continues to be a zealous labourer in the promotion of religious and moral dispositions in his fellow-subjects; and boldly contends for the necessity of good examples being furnished from the conduct of persons in the higher ranks of life. His pamphlet is well deserving of general and serious perusal.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

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BEDFORDSHIRE.—George Edwards, of Henlow, Esq.

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COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1804.

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PRINCE OF WALES'S COUNCIL.

County of Cornwall.—At a Council of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, held at Brighthelmſtone, the 2d day of February 1804, Sir Lionel Copley, of Bake, Bart. was appointed Sheriff of the County of Cornwall for the year 1804, by his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales in Council.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 7.

AT Drury-lane Theatre, a new Comedy was performed for the first time, called "THE SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER." The characters and fable of the piece were as follow :

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Governor Heartall	Mr. DOWTON.
Frank Heartall	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Malfort, Senior	Mr. POWELL.
Malfort, Junior	Mr. POPE.
Captain Woodley	Mr. RUSSELL.
Mr. Ferret	Mr. PALMER.
Simon	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Timothy Quaint	Mr. COLLINS.
The Widow } Cheerly	Mrs. JORDAN.
Mrs. Malfort	Mrs. YOUNG.
Julia	Miss H. KELLY.
Mrs. Fidget	Mrs. SPARKS.
Sufan	Mrs. SCOTT.

FABLE.

At the commencement of the Comedy, we find that Malfort, sen. has been for several years in the East Indies, having left his only son behind in England to settle some family affairs, and to follow him with all convenient speed. On his departure, the younger Malfort launches into all the pleasures of the town, and marries the daughter of a City Banker, enters into partnership with her brother, and, from neglect and unlucky speculation, bankruptcy proves to be the issue of this imprudent connexion. The younger Malfort, fearful to disclose his marriage and distresses to his anxious father, is now reduced to the bitterest want, and, with his amiable wife, and an only child, are lodged in humble apartments in Jermyn-street; in which house a young and wealthy Widow from the Country occupies the principal suite of rooms, who, for the first time, has visited London, under the immediate protection of Mr. Ferret, who is also factor in England for the elder Malfort. Frank Heartall, a young merchant, of a benevolent but volatile disposition, is captivated by the Widow at the Opera, and determines to find out who and what she is; he traces her to her lodgings, and, in his endeavours to procure an interview with her, encounters Julia, the child of Malfort, who artlessly conducts him to the apartments of her

mother, whom he perceives under circumstances of peculiar affliction. This interview is interrupted by the entrance of Malfort, to whom Heartall apologizes for his intrusion, and, affected by their distresses, takes an almost immediate method of alleviating their sufferings, and makes the child the agent of his bounty. This circumstance is tortured by the malevolent Ferret into intentional crime and villainy, and thus represented to old Governor Heartall, in order to incense him against his generous nephew. In the interim, the Widow is apprised of the poverty of her fellow-lodgers, introduces herself to them, and, by a delicate stratagem, bestows on them the means of present comfort. The hypocritical Ferret endeavours, by every possible contrivance, to thwart the views of Frank Heartall, and, by an anonymous letter, inflaming the jealousy of Malfort, jun. endangers the lives of both parties, in villainous expectancy of becoming heir to the property of the father and the uncle. On the arrival of Captain Woodley, (brother to the Widow,) who recognizes Heartall as his old school-fellow, and by whom he is informed of his passion for the Lady, but still ignorant that she is the sister of his friend, an equivocal ensue, which gives a free scope to the raillery and vivacity of the lively Widow. The elder Malfort now returns from India, of which the artful Ferret has full information; and as he has been the means of concealing the father and son from the knowledge of each other, he hastens to the younger Malfort, and offers him large sums immediately to fly from the malice of his enemies, from penury and disgrace, thinking thereby to avoid the impending shame that threatens him. Old Malfort, conducted by Simon, his faithful steward, traces Ferret to the apartments of his son, where, after severely reprobating his conduct, he renounces all future connexion with him, and abandons him to his feelings. Malfort, jun. advances, they recognize each other, and the father takes his afflicted son and his amiable consort to his immediate forgiveness and protection. A general muster of all parties takes place at the Governor's house, where Ferret meets

meets to confront his numerous accusers; his art cannot furnish him with any palliation of his crimes, and he pleads the vice of avarice as his only excuse, endeavouring to atone for his enormities by bestowing on the young Soldier the residue of his wealth.—Young Heartall's conduct is proved to be the result of benevolence; and he is rewarded by the forgiveness of his Uncle, and the fair hand of the lively Widow.

Mr. CHERRY, the Comedian, is the Author of this Drama, which, taken all together, is entitled to rank as highly as any thing of the kind that has been produced for some years.

The characters are strongly marked, and well contrasted; and, though some of them have not all the effect of absolute novelty, they are placed in situations that in some degree make them so. The language is that of good sense, though some of the speeches are rather too long, particularly Ferret's closing remarks on the vice of Avarice; the pathetic parts are truly affecting; and the humorous at once chaste and exhilarating, untainted with those coarse witticisms and practical jokes which we have too often witnessed in modern comedies.

The performers exerted themselves with great zeal and success in behalf of a Brother Actor. Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Young, Miss H. Kelly, Messrs. Bannister, jun., Pope, Palmer, Dowton, Russel, and Collins, perhaps never appeared to more advantage; and the perfect unanimity of approbation with which the piece has been since almost uninterruptedly represented, is a credit and an honour which Mr. Cherry has well deserved, for his bold attempt to restore something like correct manners and genuine humour to the Comic Muse of the British Theatre.

The Prologue was well delivered by Mr. Pope; but much more attractive of applause was the following

EPILOGUE,

Spoken by Mrs. JORDAN.

BEFORE the fatal knot is fairly ty'd,
Before I change the widow for the
bride,
Once more at this tribunal I appear,
Nor doubt your favour to a Volunteer.
Such am I now—tho' not by martial
laws;
I volunteer it in an Author's cause.

This his first bantling, could your can-
dour spare, [care;
And take this offspring to your fost'ring
Nurtur'd by you, the tendril slip may
root, [shoot!
And fairer blossoms from its branch may
Like puppies born are all dramatic
brats; [bats;
For nine long days they are as blind as
Poor crawling creatures, sons of care and
night,
Then let *this* live, till it can see the light;
And should you foster it to twenty-one,
Why then—Oh no!

Dramatic bantlings never go alone:

Unlike mankind, if once the nurse for-
sake 'em, [take 'em.
They die by inches, and the dogs won't
Say, is the day our own—how goes my
cause? [applause.
You need n't speak—I'll judge by your
'Tis well—this lib'ral approbation's
cheering,

I claim some merit for my volunteering;
Not like the sons of Albion's hardy soil,
Disdaining peril and severest toil;

A mass of subjects in one loyal band
To drive the spoiler from their native
land;

And future tyrants teach that host to fear,
Who boast the name of British Volunteer!

Ladies, I one proposal fain would make,
And trust you'll hear it for your Coun-
try's sake;

While glory animates each mortal nerve,
Should British Women from the contest
swerve?

No——

We'll form a female *Army of Reserve*;
And claim them thus, *Old Maids* are *Pio-
neers*;

Widows, Sharp-Shooters; *Wives* are *Fusi-
Maids* are *Battalion*—that's all under
twenty; [in plenty.

And as for *Light Troops*—we have them
Vixens the trumpet blow; *Scolds* bear the
drum: [come?

When thus prepar'd, what enemy dare
Those eyes that even Britons could en-
slave, [their grave;

Will serve to light poor Frenchmen to
So shall th' artillery of British charms
Repel invaders without force of arms!

If this succeeds, as I the scheme have
plann'd, [mand;

I expect, at least, the honour of com-
I have an *Aide DE-CAMP* behind the
scene, [been;

Who all this winter in the Camp has
Inur'd to service in the tented field,

She can with ease the pond'rous market
wield;

The martial skill she shall impart to you,
Which on this spot so oft has had review;
Then humble, France! since British woman can

A firelock handle, as they do a fan!

Now, Brother Soldiers, dare I Sisters
join? [bine,

If you this night your efforts should com-
To save our Corps from anxious hope
and fear,

And send out *Mercy*—as a Volunteer!

To whose white banner should the Cri-
tics flock, [shock.

Our rallying numbers might sustain the
The sword shall drop—then cease im-
pending slaughter,

If *Mercy's* shield protects *The Soldier's*
Daughter.

17. The Oratorios commenced at
Covent Garden, under the direction
of the Messrs. Ashleys. Mr. Braham,
Mrs. Billington, Mrs. Second, and
Miss Tyrer, are among the performers;
and the undertaking does not lack of
public encouragement. Mr. Weichsell
leads the band.

During the interval between the
second and third parts of the perform-
ance, (which was, A Grand Selection
from the Works of Handel,) Mr. Ash-
ley, sen. was seized with an apoplectic
affection; but Sir Charles Blicke, be-
ing at hand, gave his professional as-
sistance, and left him in a fair way of doing
well. Mr. Ashley has since perfectly
recovered.

POETRY.

HYMN TO OLD AGE.

BY WILLIAM PRESTON, ESQ.

FULL many a Bard attunes the string
For YOUTH and all it loves to
bring,—

Its graceful forms, its polish'd toys,
Delirium sweet, and promis'd joys;
All these enchant the tuneful throng,
And YOUTH the season is for song;
Rhyming, 'mid twenty whimsies more,
Adds but one folly to the score.
But should a Bard, in riper age,
Chance to retain poetic rage,
The sole atonement for his rhyme,
Which he can make to slighted Time,
Is, with some monitory lay,
To sing the praise of LIFE'S DECAY;
Not myrtle bower, not virgin's dream,
Nor field of combat, be my theme;
No wreath my sober muse shall find,
For crimes and follies of mankind:
Thy praises, AGE, command my voice,
And let the theme reward my choice;
Repress the fiery pride of Youth,
Impart the love of moral truth;
Without regret, I can resign
The vanities which once were mine.

Come, AGE, thy welcome visit make,
I know the journey I must take;
Come, AGE, with me a season stay,
Then see me friendly on my way;
I hail thy steps with bosom free,
No terrors dost thou bring to me;
For precious gifts thou canst impart,
The thinking head, the tranquil heart;
For moral truth 'tis thine to change
The dreams of Youth, that widely range;

When youthful sun-shine fills the skies,
The morning mists of passion rise;
Unbridled love, ambition vain,
And hot revenge, and fell disdain,
Unbounded hope, and fond belief,
Intemp'rate joy, and causeless grief;
That ravish from the dazzled sight
The heav'nly forms of fair and right.
Illusions of intemp'rate heat
In YOUTH abound, in AGE retreat;
Then ev'ning blunts the noon-tide ray,
And all the phantoms melt away;
We then imbibe a cooler sky,
And feel the thirst of pleasure fly:
The thousand hopeless, vain pursuits,
The plants that teem with bitter fruits,
When the fierce noon-tide glare is fled,
Decline and hang the withering head.

Come, AGE, with influence kind in-
spire

The mild retreating of desire:
Declining strength, and failing sight,
Augmented pain, abridg'd delight;
These have no terror, AGE, for me,
They come to set the spirit free.

Come, welcome, AGE, but do not
bring

The train that aged bosoms wring;
The narrow thought, the carking cares,
That bring contempt on hoary hairs;
The spleen morose, the lust of gold,
Suspicious base, that haunt the old,
And fear, with selfish tremors pale,
And vanity, with twice-told tale:
O! well I know, that in thy train
Full oft attend the forms of pain,
Diseases fell, an hideous band,
That round the king of terrors stand;

While,

While, breaking down our prison walls,
The hand of sickness heavy falls ;
Spare them, and let me wear away
With unperceiv'd and mild decay ;
Let me not know the pang that rends
An AGED mourner from his friends ;
Nor yet on Nature's pledges dear,
Untimely ravish'd, shed the tear ;
Nor tempt me, with myself at strife,
To curse the sluggish dregs of life.

Oh! when th' accomplish'd and the
brave,

When youth and beauty, seek the grave,
Who this, unmov'd, can hear and see—
Then hast thou terrors, AGE, for me!

Yet AGE can boast peculiar charms,
When sinking in our children's arms,
By thousand fond attentions sooth'd,
We find the downward paths so smooth'd,
That, scarcely conscious where they lead,
On flow'rets to the grave we tread ;
The calm delights of social hours,
Where ev'ry mind expands its pow'rs,
The private duty, moral tie,
What pleasures they to AGE supply,
Beyond what YOUTH and health bestow,
The wild excess, the vagrant glow.

Who can describe the pure delight,
When children's children glad the sight ?
What transport for our AGE is stor'd,
When tender olives grace the board ?
Each look benign, each accent kind,
Each act that speaks expanding mind,
Each prelude of some manly part,—
Heav'n's! how they thrill a parent's
heart!

Kind AGE! all these attend on thee,
And, sure, no terrors bring to me ;
From me while youthful spirits post,
They are but lent, not wholly lost ;
I see them in my children live,
New pleasure, thus, return'd they give,—
I mingle with the joyous train,
And in their sports am young again ;
Around my knees they fondly crowd,
With hearts elate, and gaily loud ;
Nor meet a word or look severe,
To mingle filial love with fear ;
If such delights reside with thee,
Thou hast no terrors, AGE, for me.

Come, wearied Nature's sure repose,
Our noisy drama's peaceful close,
The hope of better life expands,
I hail the glimpse of distant lands ;
Away with sorrow, pain, and trife,
And all that can embitter life ;
With life they come, with life they end,
At thy approach, thou common friend,
Fled are the forms that broke our sleep,
And bade us wake to sigh and weep :
Thy gentle shaking of the frame
To slumber lulls the vital flame,

'Till, like an infant, sooth'd to rest,
We sink upon the MAKER's breast.

ON THE THREATENED INVASION.

ARM! BRITONS, arm! Your Coun-
try's cause, [laws,
Your Monarch's crown, your Nation's
Your Church, your Wives, your In-
fant train, [vain!
Now call to arms!—nor let their call be
No:—tread the path which erst your
fathers trod :

The stake is ENGLAND! Britons, rise :
Your FOES are Gauls! Those FOES
chastise : [and your GOD!

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
Shall HE,—with virtues amply known,
Our King, be hurl'd from Britain's
throne

By Gauls, embued in royal gore,
Who menace death or slavery round our
shore? [thers trod :

No:—tread the path, which erst your fa-
Nor let the FOE's licentious pride
Your Monarch's lawful power deride :
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
and your GOD!

Shall WE, who boast a Briton's name,
Renounce our CONSTITUTION's claim?
King, Lords, and Commons, level'd
low,— [en'd blow?

And, tamely crouching, court the threat-
No:—tread the path which erst your fa-
thers trod : [hate,

No FOES in arms, with treacherous
Shall shake your Church, shall change
your State, [and your GOD!

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
Shall WE, whose LAWS our rights
secure,

Protecting all,—or rich or poor,—
Those laws abandon:—fram'd of old,
By fires, whose souls were stamp'd in
Freedom's mold? [fathers trod :

No:—tread the path, which erst those
No proud Dictator Britain knows ;
Nor brooks the rule of tyrant FOES ;

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
and your GOD!

Shall WE RELIGION's voice neglect,
Her duties spurn, her WORD reject,
While Priests by ruthless steel expire,
And Temples sink, involv'd in Atheist
fire? [fathers trod :

No:—tread the path, which erst your
The learn'd and pious Sons of pray'r
From FOES protect, with grateful
care, [and your GOD!

FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
Shall

Shall WE, whom Love's pure gar-
lands bind,
In WEDLOCK's holy bands entwin'd,
With dastard souls our Wives resign,
Though taught, that Marriage laws are
laws divine? [fathers trod :
No :—tread the path, which erst your
Guard female worth, and female
charms, [arms :—
Guard wedded love from FOES in
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
and your GOD!

Shall WE, who've fondly watch'd
each grace, [RACE,
That seem'd to mark our INFANT
Now prematurely fix their doom,
While rites of murder stain the victims'
tomb? [fathers trod :
No :—tread the path which erst your
Like them th' entangl'd battle dare :
The FOES nor Child nor Matron
spare : [and your GOD!
FOES to your KING, your COUNTRY,
The trumpet sounds! Ye British Host,
On British ground defend your Coast :
In ev'ry clime you've tam'd their pride,
When Kings their Rulers—Sanctity their
guide! [fathers trod :
Now tread the path which erst your
United brave the impending storm!
One dreadful phalanx, Britons, form :
FRIENDS to your KING, your COUN-
TRY, and your GOD!

1803.

C. B.

LINES,

WRITTEN JANUARY 1, 1804.

I SAT down, resolv'd to present to the
world
A fine Ode upon New Year's Day ;
But my thoughts, one and all, in confu-
sion were hurl'd,
And nothing, alas ! could I say.
" What a dull barren brain ! " I ex-
claim'd, in a pet ;
" Sure a subject like this might inspire
The veriest fool, e'er so scanty of wit,
With some sparks of poetical fire ! "
But I can't write an ode, and contented
must be [clear—
With something more humble—that's
So I'll trip round the world, and greet all
that I see [Year ! "
With, " I wish you a happy New
And first at New Holland my steps I'll
arrest,
A land that's so healthy and clear ;
And all that are there, either free or dis-
tress,
I will wish them a happy New Year.

Methinks I see some, tho' I do not know
who,
Who think that it is not quite right
To class felons and robbers, and such a
vile crew,
With people who're good and polite.
Nay—stop—don't be angry—I meant not
t' offend ;
Consider their punishment, pray ;
How the pangs of remorse must their con-
sciences read,
And drive all enjoyment away.
In slavery, sure pleasure can never be
known ;
Then give to their mis'ry a tear.
Yes—I hear you exclaim, in Compa-
sion's soft tone, [Year ! "
" May they too have a happy New
Not forgetting the isles that gird Asia's
shores,
O'er its continent wide I will range ;
Tho' 'midst Chinese and Tartars, and eke
black-a-moors,
Methinks I shall feel rather strange.
From Malacca to Zembla, from Tarta-
ry's coast
To the Hellepont's castles so strong ;
Would you know all the nations that
Asia can boast, [long.
Turn to Guthrie, it wont take you
To dull prose such descriptions most fitly
belong,
I have nothing to do with them here ;
I have only to glance o'er the numerous
throng,
And wish them a happy New Year.
Next to Afric's sad children my wishes
are due :
But 'tis to insult the oppress'd,
To wish pleasure to those who sweet plea-
sure ne'er knew, [guest.
With whom happiness ne'er was a
" Can you mock at their woes, then, by
wishing them joy,"
Says soft Pity, while dropping a tear ;
" For while av'rice and gain do their
rulers employ,
How can they have a happy New Year ? "
Now in Europe arriv'd, the same wish I
repeat
To the bustling crowds that I see ;
But they're all so engag'd that I happen
to meet,
They can pay no attention to me.
Shall I pass over France i—" No," says
Charity mild, [dear ;
" If her sons to Old England don't
But will stay at home quietly, then,"
and the sim'l'd, [Year."
" You may wish them a happy New
Hey !

Hey!—pafs!—cross the channel—on Brit-
tain I stand!—

The return to its shores, it is said,
Makes the heart of each Briton with rap-
ture expand,

And why not of each *British Maid*?

For Britain my wishes more warmly arise,
For Britain to me is most dear;

Oh! whoe'er to disturb our tranquillity
tries, [Year!

Grant us, Heav'n, a happy New

To America next shall my wishes be
borne, [dear,

From the Arctic lands frozen and
To Magellan's Straits, and the end of
Cape Horn, Year!

May they all have a happy New
ISABELLA.

TO BUONAPARTE.

"*The English are nothing but a Nation of
Shopkeepers, &c. Vide MONITEUR.*

WHEN the Corsican Chief, with a
view to degrade,
Says, we're nothing but shopmen, and
sneers at our trade:

Let none to the obvious assertion object,
Nor a charge contradict to extremely cor-
rect; [you to know,

'Tis true, Buonaparte—and we wish
That the firm of our partnership's, *One
King and Co.* [you decline,

Tho' our *first rate* productions so oft
And always seem hurt when we send you
a line, [deal

Yet try us for once, we're quite ready to
With a capital stock of lead, iron, and
steel, [stantly fill'd

And a warehouse long open'd, and con-
With the *choicest* of *Spirits*, most ably
distill'd, [ing to my sense,

Not smuggled from France, but, accord-
Of full *British proof*, which *we sell with
a licence.* [liking,

Should none of these articles prove to your
We can shew you some others, tho' no-
thing so striking. [and wives,

Perhaps you've a wish for our virgins
*But these if we sell we must sell with our
lives;* [fear,

And as for our lives, Buonaparte, I much
The price that we ask is a little too dear—
Ten French for one English—we cannot
abate, [itate.

So *high* are the *duties* they owe to the
These terms if you like, you are welcome
to come, [home.

Affur'd that you always will find us *at*
For the sale we're prepar'd—when you
please we'll begin it; [a minute,

Upon honour we serve, you shall not wait

G. C.

SONNET ON MIDNIGHT.

KEEN blows the wind, and from the
fickly fen [exhale:

Damp noxious mists of pois'nous kind
Now the pale forcerefs leaves her hellish
den; [the vale.

In search of wicked herbs now roams
Still thro' the pauses of the howling blatt,

The screech-owl's horrid cry deep
wounds mine ear, [aghaft,

And all my frame with horror shrinks
Whilst, o'er the tops of yonder moun-
tains dear, [bell

Borne by the wind, the solemn midnight
Sounds slowly o'er the vale with fullen
moan,

Of some departed soul the fun'ral knell.

Hark! hark! I hear the shrill depart-
ing groan.

Guard me, oh Heaven! from ev'ry ill
that's near, [fear.

Nor let the innocent with the guilty

SUICIDE.

A YOUTH, by wayward fate oppress'd,
Pac'd slow along the shore;

No ray of hope illum'd his breast,
He dar'd to hope no more.

From friends and pitying kindred torn,
Sad was his tale of woe;

Deep were the wounds his heart had
borne,

Grief taught his tears to flow.

Along the wave-worn strand he pac'd,
Clear was the azure sky;

Calm was all the watery waste,
And hush'd the sea-bird's cry.

Beneath a rock, whose rugged head
Seem'd trembling o'er the flood,

Whose base a fullen shadow spread,
The Son of Mis'ry stood.

The stars a twinkling radiance gave,
Reflected in the main.

Alternate rising on the wave,
Then sink to rise again.

No sound disturb'd the silent hour,
The world was drown'd in sleep,

Save those who groan 'neath Mis'ry's
pow'r,

And only wake to weep.

Deep wrapt in thought, awhile he stood,
And roll'd his haggard eye

O'er all the wide expanded flood
Where ocean mix'd with sky.

Then view'd with wild delight the sea:
His bursting heart beat high;

His soul seem'd struggling to be free,
And other regions try.

He cried, What more for me remains ?

What hopes on earth have I ?

But doom'd to bear unnumber'd pains,
'Tis sure no crime to die.

When laid beneath the cold, cold wave,
Tho' no one drops a tear,

What terrors in a wat'ry grave
Have such a wretch to fear.

'Twas thus he pour'd his sorrowing strain,
Whilst still he press'd the shore;

Then headlong plung'd into the main,
And sunk to rise no more.

STANZAS TO PITY.

BY T. ENORT.

I.

NYMPH of the pale white lily hue,
Whom Grief's sharp arrows oft
assail, [true,
While throbs thy breast with feelings
Thy tear-worn cheek all deathly pale.

II.

Soft rear'd in Mercy's dove-built seat,
Thy virtues no rank vice can cloy;
Plain deck'd with wreaths of myrtles
sweet, [crown'd Joy.
Thou look'st more fair than rose-

III.

Who tam'st with woe the human heart,
And dropp'st thy holy balm'g tear,
A solace to Affliction's smart,
Queen of the tender mind sincere.

IV.

By Bard * thou hast been pictur'd well,
Like Zephyr's motion on the wave,
Thy bosom heaves with woes wild swell;
And like the dewy star of eve.

V.

Thine eyes with glitt'ning moisture shine,
As in the wounds of misery
Thou pour'st thy gen'rous oil and wine,
Meek parent of humanity.

VI.

When Want droops low her languid head,
Still, Pity, may'st thou pleading stand,
Eager to prompt each generous deed,
And ope kind Charity's warm hand.

White Hart, Gloucester.

A REFLECTION.

HAST thou e'er mark'd, within the
verdant dale, [head ?
The lowly flow'ret's humble drooping
Which bows, obsequious, to each passing
gale, [shed ?
And far, unheeded, doth its fragrance

Whose simple beauties doth resplendent
shine,

But too concealed from the eye of day;
It blooms unnotic'd by all passing eyes,
Is choak'd by weeds, and quickly feels
decay.

Thus 'tis with merit—when a cold dis-
dain [spect dire,
Surrounds the heart—with ev'ry pro-
The smile approving—is the only gain,
Which leaves the man unfriended to
expire.

J—B—N.

Liverpool, 1803.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from Page 68.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.

THE House met pursuant to adjourn-
ment, and heard several Scotch ap-
peals; after which it adjourned till

MONDAY, FEB. 6.

The Bishop of Leighton and Ferns
took the oaths and his seat.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7.

Lord Suffolk made a few observations
relative to the Volunteers, and the deci-
sion in the case of Dowley, which he con-

sidered as fortunate for the country; for
if it had not happened, most of the Volun-
teers in his part of the country would
have abandoned their Corps. He con-
cluded with a motion, "That a Com-
mittee should be appointed of the Officers,
Naval and Military, Members of that
House, to consider of Regulations for
the Volunteer Corps. It was, however,
negatived without a division.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.

Accounts were presented from the

* Especially by Collins, in his Ode to Pity.

Commissioners of Customs, and evidence was heard on the Zouch Peerage.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.

Lord Hawkebury presented a Petition from Lieutenant A. Hume, claiming the Earldom of Marchmont.

Several accounts were presented; after which the House adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.

The House was occupied only in swearing in witnesses relative to the Zouch Peerage.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.

Lord Hawkebury presented an Account of the issue of Irish Bank Notes; and several private Bills were read.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.

Lord Grenville moved to discharge his motion relative to Bank Paper, which was fixed for to-morrow.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

The House forwarded several private Bills, and adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 1.

A NEW writ was ordered for an election for Truro, in the room of S. Lemon, Esq.; and another from Wallingford, in the room of Sir F. Sykes, deceased.

Mr. Fox made some observations on the Act of the 28th of the King, relative to Election Petitions, which states, that such Petitions shall be signed by persons claiming the right of voting. The Middlesex Petition did not aver such claim; which he considered as a fatal objection to it, and proposed to move that the order for considering it should be discharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer advised the House to consider the terms of the Act, and not exclude the Petitioners from appearing on account of a trivial omission.—A new order was then made for Friday.

THURSDAY, FEB. 2.

A Petition was presented from the West India Dock Company, praying an extension of their powers, to raise a further sum for the completion of their works.

Mr. Fox again called the attention of the House to the defect of form in the Middlesex Petition; and, taking a detailed view of the Act of the 28th of the King, persisted that the House were precluded from considering the above Petition; he therefore moved that it be discharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer concurred in the importance of the question; but if the House were to interfere in the present instance, it would establish a dangerous precedent: he therefore opposed the motion.

The Attorney-General also spoke against the motion; it was negatived by a division of 96 to 24.

FRIDAY, FEB. 3.

The following Committee was chosen to try the Middlesex Petition:—Lord

Marsham, Sir D. Carnegie, Hon. F. S. Cowper, Hon. E. King, Hon. N. Fel-
lowes, Hon. M. Stewart, W. Baker,
C. Cockerell, R. S. Ainsley, C. S. Haw-
thorn, J. A. Wright, J. B. Walth,
J. H. Browne, and J. N. Calvert, Esqrs.

MONDAY, FEB. 6.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act of the 14th of the King, explanatory of another Act of Queen Anne, for regulating the interest of money. The object of the Bill was, to remedy the inconveniencies arising from the difference between the interest of English securities, which were no more than 5l., and Irish and West India securities, which bore an interest of 6l. per cent.; the consequence of which was, that collateral or direct securities of the last description could not be negotiated in this country without subjecting the lenders to the penalties of usury.—Leave given.

Mr. F. Grenville, from the Midhurst Election Committee, reported, that the Committee had determined that the sitting Member, Edward Turner, Esq., was duly elected, and that the Petition against his return was *frivolous* and *vexatious*.

The Attorney-General brought up a Bill for indemnifying all persons who had been concerned in permitting the exportation of Seed-Corn to Portugal.—Read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.

The Sheriffs of London presented a Petition from the Corporation of the City, for enlarging the powers of the Commissioners appointed to conduct the business of widening and improving the entrance into the City at Temple-bar; which was read, and referred to a Committee.

Admiral Berkley said, it was his intention to have called the attention of the House to some papers relative to the Rebellion

Rebellion in Dublin on the 23d of July, in order to rescue his Hon. Friend, General Fox, from the insinuations thrown out against his character; but he was given to understand, that Ministers never intended to criminate the General, and therefore he should abstain from such a motion, in the hope that they would remove the impression that militated against his Hon. Friend's character.

Mr. Secretary Yorke said, he was glad the Hon. Admiral abstained from urging his motion, and he was glad he recurred to the circumstance, as it gave him an opportunity of observing, that he had a wrong idea of the subject, if he supposed that it was intended to cast any imputation on the character of the gallant Officer alluded to.

Sir John Wrottesley thought the matter ought not to be passed over in this way. There was certainly blame in some quarter; and to ascertain where it lay, he gave notice of his intention to move for certain papers on Monday se'n-night.—Here the matter ended.

The following Members were appointed to try the merits of the Southwark Election:—Right Hon. Viscount Cole, Sir R. J. Buxton, Hon. D. North, William Burroughs, Charles Chaplin, Robert Honyman, James Graham, James Buller, James Farquhar, George Peter Moore, J. D. Porcher, John Baker, John Palmer, D. P. Coke, and J. B. Burland, Esqrs.—*Nominees.* D. P. Coke, and J. B. Burland, Esqrs.

A Committee was likewise chosen to try the merits of the Durham Election.

VOLUNTEERS.

Mr. Secretary Yorke, agreeably to his notice on a former day, rose to move for leave to bring in a Bill, for consolidating and explaining the existing Acts for the regulation of the Volunteer Establishment. The Right Hon. Gentleman requested the House to lay aside party considerations, and to discuss with temper a subject which comprehended the general interest. He then adverted to the necessity of an extraordinary Military Force, and took a view of the Volunteer System from its commencement in 1782 to the present period: when, if the number of the first class was to be taken into the account, we should have at least 500,000 troops of this description, exclusive of those of Ireland. By the late decision of the King's Bench, he observed, the Volunteer has a right to resign, except when the enemy appears, or actually invades the country. But if this decision had not taken place,

it was his intention to bring in a Bill which should expressly enable Volunteers to resign; because as long as men think they are coerced, they wish to free themselves; but those who may resign, and who have been drawn for the Militia, will be liable to be called upon immediately to fill up the vacancies in the latter. If not so drawn, they are liable to be called upon to serve both in the Militia and in the Army of Reserve. The Volunteer System also being founded on the Defence Act, if a defalcation took place, his Majesty could compel the classes to serve. After specifying the exemptions derivable by Volunteers, he alluded to the appointment of Officers, and drew a distinction between Officers chosen in the first instance, and those appointed to subsequent vacancies. Although the election, in the first instance, has not been exercised by his Majesty, yet the power is vested in him, and the Act of Parliament does not countenance any other election than his Majesty's on the presentation of names by the Lord Lieutenant or Secretary of State. It was not the intention of Parliament that such a claim should be allowed to the Volunteers; and he should advise his Majesty to discontinue the services of any Corps that wished to act upon that principle. The irregularity of attendance might be remedied by dismissing those who did not attend regularly. It was, in short, his intention to consolidate the three Acts on this subject; to place the exemptions of the Army of Reserve and Militia on an equal footing; and that the attendance, in order to entitle the Volunteers to those exemptions, shall be, in future, twenty-four days in the year for the Infantry, and fourteen for the Cavalry. When any person means to resign, he shall give notice of it in writing to his Commanding Officer; and if he has arms, shall return them in good order. He should likewise propose the re-enactment of all the clauses respecting Volunteers when they shall be called out to meet the enemy. After this outline, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Volunteer Laws of the 43d Geo. III.

Mr. Sheridan denied that the nomination of Officers was ever meant to be in the Crown, or in the Lords Lieutenants, but must rest with the Corps. But, at all events, it could never have been in contemplation that any vacancies whatever should be filled up by the Colonels or Commandants. He hoped the whole system would be tenderly revised.

Lord Castlereagh said, that as Volunteers were only a civil association of men, their offers of service were generally delivered in by the Commanding Officer, whom they had selected from themselves, while they remained in their former state. Their choice in that way was of course confirmed; but the distinction arose between that and elections afterwards made by them, to fill up vacancies when they became military bodies, because the military principle must be applied to the question. Nominations of the latter kind, at least, would be much better confided to the hands of his Majesty and his Ministers.

Mr. Whitbread professed the same opinion as Mr. Sheridan; and forcibly impressed, that the only way of making the Volunteers effective was by rendering the measures palatable to them.

Mr. T. Grenville expressed his surprise at the plan which had been explained.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought the evils in the Volunteer System comparatively trivial; but with respect to Committees, which were one of the subjects of complaint, it was the determination of Government to discountenance any functions possessed by Committees which were of a description at all military. With respect to the decision of the King's Bench, if it had been in favour of the opinion of the Law Officers, he should have recommended his Majesty to allow a new option to the Volunteers, and that the opinion originating with the Law Officers should have been annulled, and its effect cancelled. He concluded with hoping that the House would not suffer the system to be attacked, which he looked upon as the proudest and most glorious proof of the spirit of the Country that history had furnished.

Leave was given to bring in the Bill.

THURSDAY, FEB. 9.

After some regulations respecting Election Committees,

Mr. T. Grenville moved for Copies of the Circular Letters from the Secretaries of State to the Lords Lieutenants, &c. since the commencement of the war."—Ordered.

FRIDAY, FEB. 10.

The new Volunteer Bill was brought up, read a first, and ordered to be read a second time on Wednesday.

Accounts were presented from the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt; and the House adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.

Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of a motion which he intended to make in the course of the Session, relative to the Slave Trade; preparatory to which he moved for copies of the Correspondence between the Secretaries of State and the Governors of our Colonies in the West Indies, pursuant to an Address of the 6th April 1797. Also, that there be laid before the House an Account of the Number and Tonnage of Ships which have arrived from Africa in the West Indies, from the 5th of January 1797, to the 5th of January 1803, and of the Number of Negroes imported into the Islands each Year.—Ordered.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after expatiating on the importance of the subject, moved, that a Committee be appointed to consider of the most effectual means of adjusting the differences that may arise between the Cotton Manufacturers and their Workmen.—Agreed to.

The Secretary at War presented the Correspondence between the Secretary of the Home Department and the Lords Lieutenants of Counties; which were ordered to be printed.

In a Committee on the Irish Bank Restriction Bill, Lord W. Hamilton declined his intended motion relative to a clause to force the Irish Bank to pay English Bank Notes upon demand; but he entered into a detail of the evils of the Restriction Bill, which produced such an unfavourable change as to make the difference of 20 per cent. against Ireland: he then asked, when the restriction was likely to be removed?

Mr. Corry explained the difference between the charters of the English and Irish Bank; and observed, that the restriction on the latter was the necessary consequence of that on the former.

Lord H. Petty thought that no satisfactory reason could be adduced why the increase of issue of paper by the Bank of Ireland should amount to more than five times what it was in the year 1797; while the issue of the Bank of England was increased in the same period only one-fifth. He considered Parliament to be responsible for the abuse of the power which it had given the Banks of Ireland of manufacturing money; and observed, that two of the principal Banks of Dublin had nearly as much paper in circulation as was equal to the whole of the paper circulation of the Bank of Ireland.

Mr. Foster lamented the scarcity of all
U 2
specie

specie in Ireland, as linen could only be purchased with gold, at the increased price of 2s. 4d. on a guinea.

Mr. Thornton advised a limitation of the issue of paper from the principal Bank.

Lord Castlereagh defended the Bank against the imputation of hoarding specie; and thought that inconvenience would arise from restraining the private Banks.

A conversation followed between Mr. Foster, Lords Castlereagh, Hamilton, and Dunlo, Messrs. Johnstone, Corry, and Alexander, the object of which was, to offer remedies for the security of specie; after which the House went into a Committee on the Bill.

The Portugal Seed Corn Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15.

Petitions were presented from the Corn Growers and Maltsters of Norfolk and Suffolk, praying a revision of the Act of the 31st of the King, respecting the prohibition on exporting and bounty on im-

porting Barley, &c.—Others were presented from the Directors of the Veterinary College, and from the Board of Agriculture, praying aid:—and one from the inhabitants of Carnarvon, for leave to bring in a Bill to erect a pier.—All were ordered to lie on the Table.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.

Mr. Yorke postponed the second reading of the Volunteer Bill, which was fixed for to-morrow; and moved that it be read on Wednesday.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.

Dr. Duigenan, after a few prefatory remarks on the Law respecting Notaries, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the business of Public Notaries in Ireland.—Granted.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the several Orders of the Day were postponed: the third reading of the Irish Bank Restriction Bill, and the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, to Monday; and the Committee on the Mutiny Bill to Thursday next.

The House then adjourned till Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Ewan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Monarch, off Ramsgate, the 6th Instant.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter which I have received from Captain Owen, of his Majesty's ship *Immortalité*, acquainting me, that his Majesty's gun-brig the *Archer*, and the *Griffin* hired cutter, (the crew of the former being reinforced by Lieutenant Payne and some of the *Immortalité's* men,) had captured one of the enemy's gun-vessels, a dogger, a schuyte, and two *Blakenberg* fishing-boats, apparently part of a convoy proceeding to *Boulogne*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Immortalité, at Anchor on the Edge of the Bank de Baas, Boulogne, S. E. Half S. Four or Five Miles, Wednesday, January 4, 1804.

MY LORD,

Having last night reinforced the crew of the *Archer* with some men from this ship, and pushed her in close shore, she

was fortunate enough to fall in with and capture the French lugger gun-vessel No. 432, mounting an eighteen and a twelve-pounder, commanded by an Ensign de *Vaisseau*, with five seamen, a Lieutenant, and twenty-six grenadiers of the thirty-sixth regiment of the line, some of whom, with two seamen, escaped in her boat during the running fight, which she continued for a quarter of an hour with her stern gun and musketry. The *Archer* had part of her rigging cut, but no one materially hurt on either side. The *Archer* and *Griffin* afterwards captured a dogger, a schuyt, and two *Blakenberg* fishing-boats, which the prisoners report to be part of a convoy, which, with a prame of sixteen guns, and five or six gun-vessels, escaped under the land in the dark; some, I understand, laden with provisions and stores. The schuyt has gin, and the fishing-boats timbers and knees for boats; each vessel had three or four soldiers on board. Lieutenant Sheriff, of the *Archer*, has done every thing I could possibly wish or expect from his zeal; and Lieutenant Payne, of this ship, who commanded the boat and party assisting the *Archer*, executed that service with his usual alacrity; and the Commander of the *Griffin* has my thanks

thanks for the share he bore in bringing off the latter vessels, which was effected under a very heavy fire from the shore, to which they wore as close as possible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) E. W. C. R. OWEN.

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

SATURDAY, JAN. 21.

[This Gazette announces the capture of le Hazard lugger privateer, of Boulogne, carrying six guns and thirty-four men, and three days from Dieppe, by the Speedwell brig, off Beachy-Head, on the 15th instant. The lugger, the preceding day, captured the sloop Jane, from Southampton, for London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 28.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, dated on board his Majesty's Ship Centaur, off Martinique, the 29th of November.

SIR,

Early this morning, as the Centaur was passing the Cape de Salines, on the Island of Martinique, she was fired at, and several shot exchanged in passing; I immediately directed Captain Maxwell to stand on far enough, that by tacking, we could fetch into Petite Ance d'Arlette, where we anchored, and landed the greater part of the marines under Captain Crozier, and forty seamen, commanded by Lieutenants Maurice and Ayscough, to destroy it; on the first alarm, the national guards had assembled to aid fourteen cannoniers of the marine artillery, stationed in the battery, but by the rapid and active movements of the officers and men on this service, the enemy had not time to arrange themselves in defence of the narrow and steep path to the eminence, where was planted a brass two-pounder, and on the approach of our men, flew to the Morne, and to dispersed themselves in its thick woods, that only one cannonier fell into our hands; the battery, mounting six twenty-four pounders, was completely destroyed, and the guns, &c. thrown over the precipice; but unfortunately in the explosion of the magazine a little too soon, one seaman was killed; Lieutenant Maurice, first of the Centaur, Captain Crozier, and Lieutenant Walker, of the marines, with six men, wounded, but only one private marine badly. On drawing near the Bay of Point d'Arlette, between the Grande and Petite Ance of that name, we discovered a battery of three guns, (two prov-

ed to be forty-two pounders, the other a thirty-two pounder,) and people lying down; however the ship was anchored in a position to flank it, had they thought proper to annoy us, and Lieutenant Do-mett, with Lieutenant M'Laughlan, of the Marines, threw the guns over the cliff, and burnt and destroyed the carriages, barracks, and ammunition most perfectly, the people having abandoned it on their approach; from this I promise myself much aid to the blockading ships, should the enemy send out a reinforcement, and also very convenient for anchoring.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. HOOD.

[Here follows a list of captures, transmitted by Commodore Hood, since his last return, dated at sea, November 20th, 1803. The list consists of thirty-nine vessels, French, Dutch, Americans, &c. with some re captures; among the taken are, a Dutch ship, Surinam Planter, from Surinam to Amsterdarn, laden with 922 hogheads of sugar, 342 bales of cotton, and 70,000lb. of coffee; by the Heureux and Emerald. Dutch ship, (name unknown,) laden with 410 slaves, by the Hornet,—Spanish ship, Industria, laden with 220 slaves, (French property,) by the Guapachin—and several other valuable ships, laden with sugar, cotton, &c.]

Copy of another Letter from Commodore Hood, dated at Sea, the 20th of November.

SIR,

I herewith transmit you a copy of a letter from Captain Graves, of his Majesty's ship Blenheim, stating the capture of the Harmonie privateer, in Marin Bay, by the boats of that ship and the Drake, under the orders of Captain Ferris; and the surprise and destruction of Fort Dunkirk, by the marines under the command of Lieutenant Beatie. The judicious manner in which this service was planned, the gallantry and zeal of those officers who executed it, deserve my warmest encomiums, and I beg leave to give them my strongest recommendation to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. HOOD.

*Blenheim, off Martinique,
Nov. 17th.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 14th inst. the French privateer schooner l'Harmonie, with a prize, having

having put into the harbour of Marin in the Bay of St. Ann, Martinique, induced me to suggest a plan for the capture of this vessel, more destructive to commerce than any other which has appeared in these seas; and for this purpose I attempted, against a strong sea breeze and lee current, to beat up from off the Diamond Rock to the place where she lay at anchor. It was not until the 16th in the morning that I was able to accomplish it, when having reconnoitred the harbour of Marin, together with the batteries on each side of it, and also one above the town, I determined on the attempt. I therefore ordered sixty seamen belonging to his Majesty's ship under my command, with Lieutenants Cole and Furber, and a detachment of 60 marines of the same ship, under the command of Lieutenants Beatie and Boyd, to carry the enterprise into execution; the former in their boats to attack the privateer, and the latter at the same time to endeavour to surprize, or in the event to storm Fort Dunkirk, a battery of nine guns, on the starboard side of the harbour. It was necessary to do so, to cut off the militia from rendezvousing on Marin Point, which being immediately in the track of coming out, and where doubtless they would have been joined by the troops from the fort, would have much annoyed the boats on their return. The Drake having joined me, and Captain Ferris volunteering his services, I directed him to take the command of the seamen, and to add to them fourteen from the Drake. All things being prepared, the boats with the seamen towed by the Drake, and the marines in four boats, towed by the Swift hired cutter, at eleven P. M. proceeded off the Mouth of Marin harbour, and by estimating the time it would take for the boats to row up to the privateer, which vessel lay three miles from the entrance of the harbour, both parties set off so timely as to commence the attack at the same instant; and I am happy to add, that about three A. M. on the following morning, by very spirited and judicious attacks, both parties succeeded; the fort was completely surprized, the prisoners, fifteen in number, taken and sent on board the cutter; the guns were dismounted and spiked, their carriages totally destroyed, and the magazine blown up; the barracks were spared, as a large and ripe field of canes adjoining must have inevitably been destroyed, had they been set fire to.

The boats with the seamen passed one

battery undiscovered, but the privateer was on her guard, and commenced a very heavy fire on them, who nevertheless in the most prompt and gallant manner boarded, and in a few minutes carried her. Two men were found dead on her deck, and fourteen were wounded: as many of the enemy threw themselves into the sea, many must have been drowned. I am sorry to add that the Blenheim had one man killed, and two wounded, and the Drake three wounded, one dangerously. The Harmonie was commanded by Citizen Noyer, had eight carriage guns, and sixty-six men at the attack, forty-four only of whom were found at the time of surrender. The boats and privateer repassed the fort on the larboard side, within musquet shot, but happily escaped from a heavy fire unhurt. The spirited manner in which Captain Ferris led the boats to the attack, and the gallant conduct of Lieutenants Cole and Furber, the petty officers, and men, on the occasion, merit my warmest praise; nor can I do too much justice to the conduct of Lieutenant Beatie, commanding the detachment of Royal Marines, Lieutenant Boyd, the non-commissioned officers and privates, who in the most soldier-like manner, after being challenged and fired upon by two sentinels, and perfectly ignorant of the nature and number of the troops they had to contend with, pushed directly into the fort with fixed bayonets, when the enemy cried for quarter. By the silence with which the battery was carried, 100 militia of the fort of St. Ann's were cut off from the point of rendezvous, and thus the place, to answer all our purposes, secured without the loss of a man.—Enclosed is an account of the guns rendered useless, and stores destroyed at Fort Dunkirk.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS GRAVES.

An Account of the Ordnance and Stores destroyed, &c.—Iron ordnance, six twenty-four pounders, and eighteen three-pounders, spiked, and the carriages.—Six barrels of powder, many filled cartridges, one cask of ball-cartridges, and very many cannon shot thrown into the sea.—Several barrels of gunpowder blown up in the magazine. T. GRAVES.

Commodore Hood, in another letter, dated December 2, at sea, states the Centaur to have captured the French schooner la Sophie, of eight guns, and sixty-four men, after a chase of twenty-four leagues. The sloop Courland Bay, of Tobago,

her

her prize, was at the same time recaptured by the Sarah advice-boat. The Commodore, in a postscript to this letter, says—"Since writing the before-mentioned, Lieutenant Domet, in the Vigilant tender, with the Saron advice boat, burnt a schooner in Ance de Serron, of seventy tons, and destroyed the battery Chateau Margot, of three eighteen-pounders, without any loss on our part. A party of the enemy came down and fired on them, of which they killed one man, and wounded some others."

The Squadron under the command of Commodore Hood captured, between the twenty-third of July and the twentieth of November, nine French privateers, eight Republican merchant vessels, and six Dutchmen; retook six English vessels, and detained or retook five Americans, two Spaniards, and three Swedes.

Sir J. T. Duckworth, in a letter dated Port-Royal, Jamaica, November the nineteenth, states the destruction of two French privateers, one by the Gipsy tender, Lieutenant Feley, and the other by Captain Roberts, of the Snake.

Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Thornborough, dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Ruby, off the Texel, the 17th Instant.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that Captain Wooldridge, of his Majesty's sloop Scourge, returned to me this afternoon off the Texel, having cut out of the Vlie Roads an English ship of 400 tons burthen, laden with timber, from Memel, bound to Hull, which ship he has sent to Yarmouth Roads. I beg leave to observe to your Lordship, that, from the very intricate passage into the anchorage at this season of the year, which was planned by Captain Wooldridge himself, decidedly against the opinion of his pilots and which succeeded, in the fullest extent, thereby depriving the enemy of so valuable a cargo, reflects no less credit on him than it does on Lieutenant Hughes, who conducted, and the officers and men who executed so hazardous an enterprise, under the fire of the batteries on the island, and so many other disadvantages.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDWARD THORNBOROUGH.

Lord Keith, &c.

Scourge, off the Vlie Island,

SIR,

Jan. 11, 1804.

I have the honour of informing you, that in the execution of your orders of

yesterday's date, on my arrival off the Vlie Land, in his Majesty's sloop, I spoke a Prussian, from Amsterdam, who informed me, that a large ship, with prize colours flying, was lying in the Vlie Roads, waiting a wind to proceed up the passage; and that he understood from the pilots she was an English ship, laden with naval stores; considering that to deprive the enemy of a ship of that description was of material consequence, I determined on attempting to cut her out; for which purpose, after dark, his Majesty's ship was anchored in the State Mille Passage, in four and a half fathom water, and within musket-shot of the shore, ready to co-operate with the boats, which were detached about midnight, under the direction of Lieutenant W. J. Hughes, the senior officer, and with such good order was the attack conducted by him, that the ship was boarded and brought out, although lying immediately under the batteries, and mounting herself eight guns, without the smallest loss; and proves to be a ship from Memel, laden with timber, 400 tons burthen, taken on the 19th of December last by the Union Dutch brig privateer, of eighteen guns, on the coast of Norway. Mr. Williamson, the Purser, Mr. Hepburn, the Boat-swain, and Messrs. Dale and Daly, midshipmen, who were volunteers in the boats, Mr. Hughes speaks in the handsomest manner of; indeed the behaviour of every man and officer in the ship was so much to my satisfaction, that had the resistance been ever so great, I have little doubt of the success.

I am, &c.

W. WOOLDRIDGE.

Rear Admiral Thornborough,

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 31.

Extracts of Letters to Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth.

Desirée, Mancinelle, Aug. 19,

SIR,

1803.

Having fetched into this anchorage last evening, and seeing from the mast-head, over the land, several vessels at anchor in Monte Christi Roads, I dispatched the boats armed, under Lieutenant Canning, to bring them out, which service he performed with credit, under a heavy fire from the batteries, and returned at day light this morning with five schooners and a sloop.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. B. H. ROSS.

Desirée

Desirée, Mancinelle-bay,
Sept. 4, 1803.

SIR,

I have pleasure in informing you, that your boats, accompanied by those of the ships I command, returned early this morning, having brought out of Monte Christi all the vessels at that anchorage, to the amount of six sail of schooners, under a smart fire from the batteries, without loss.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. B. H. ROSS.

A letter from Admiral Duckworth contains a list of forty-four captured vessels, chiefly French schooners. In one instance, 230 troops, with their officers, were found on board the French ship the Mars.

A letter from Captain Selby, of the Cerberus, to Sir James Saumarez, dated off Cape La Hogue, January 26, states, that on the preceding day he discovered, near Cherbourg, a convoy of four armed vessels, steering to the eastward, one of which he captured, and drove the rest on the rocks. The ship captured is a gun-vessel called le Chameau, 300 tons burthen, quite new, carrying four long six-pounders and two swivels, and commanded by an Ensign de Vaisseau, having on board fifty-eight men, twenty-one of which are soldiers, fully accounted. She is calculated to carry between two and 300 troops.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 4.

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

Marsden, Esq. dated the 31st of Jan.
1804.

SIR,

Be pleased to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ships Tribune and Hydra yesterday fell in with twenty of the enemy's flotilla off Cape La Hogue, and captured three gun-brigs and a lugger:—the three former are arrived;—they are reported new, and had been launched only ten days, having been rigged upon the stocks. The soldiers they had on board were embarked the day after they were launched. Underneath is a further description of them.

I am, &c.

GEO. MONTAGU.

By the Hydra—Brig No. 51, of 100 tons, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaisseau, three twenty-four pounders, and fifty men, a Lieutenant and twenty-six of which are of the 32d regiment of the line.—*Lugger* No. 411, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaisseau, armed with one eighteen-pounder, nine seamen, and a Lieutenant, and twenty-six soldiers of the 32d regiment.

By the Tribune—Brig No. 43, of the first class, 100 tons, two twenty-four and one eighteen pounders, and fifty men.—Brig No. 47, same tonnage and guns, with sixty men.—Of the men in the latter vessels, fifty three were of the 32d regiment of the line.

Captains Bennett and Mundy, of the Tribune and Hydra, in letters to Mr. Marsden and Sir James Saumarez, mention these captures, but without communicating any additional information.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE following is the *Brief*, relative to the ecclesiastical affairs of Germany, which the Pope has addressed to Buonaparté:

“Receive, beloved Son in Jesus Christ, our greeting and apostolic blessing. Thou hast given us on every occasion, when we have solicited thy assistance, so many proofs of thy zeal and good will, that we do not hesitate to apply to thee with confidence. The churches of Germany have in the late times suffered an incalculable loss. They have been deprived, to our great affliction, of almost all their territorial property; and thou wilt easily conceive how much it grieved us when we saw

them thus suddenly stripped of the greatest part of that solid support which secured their existence and consequence. Our uneasiness was daily increased by the probably too well grounded fear, that this temporal loss will soon be followed by the loss of their spiritual property. In truth, if we do not immediately take the most effectual means to maintain the catholic religion in Germany, and to protect the church and the salvation of souls, it is much to be feared, that in the great convulsion which the temporal estates of the church have suffered, the Ecclesiastical may likewise undergo the same fate. Called upon, therefore, by the duty of

our office, to employ every means that may conduce to give a firm form to the Ecclesiastical affairs of Germany, and to prevent the catholic religion from sustaining any injury, either in itself, or in those objects which are necessary for the support of its dignity and its ecclesiastical property, after the lamentable loss of its temporal possessions, we have resolved to solicit thy aid, beloved son in Jesus Christ, and entreat thee to support us in an affair of such moment. When we laboured for the restoration of religion and its securities, and tranquillity in Germany, thou didst support us with so much zeal, that under God our thanks are due to thee for all that religion has obtained in that country, after the fearful storms and calamities to which it has been exposed. We hereby present to thee a new opportunity to shew thy devotedness to the catholic religion, and acquire new glory. Convinced that thou, after the numerous proofs thou hast given us of thy good will, will not refuse, at our entreaty, thy support to the catholic religion, but will strenuously aid our endeavours in this important affair, we dispense to thee, beloved son in Jesus Christ, with an affectionate heart, our apostolic blessing.

Given at Santa Maria Maggiore, under the seal of the Fisherman.

JOSEPH MAROTTI.

ADDRESS.—*To our beloved son in Jesus Christ, Napoleon Buonaparté, First Consul of the French Republic.*

The following very important letter was inserted in the Middleburg City Gazette of February 9, printed in Dutch and French:—

The President and Members of the Departmental Government of Zealand, to General Monnet, exercising the Command of Flushing and the Island of Walcheren.

“SIR,

“Before we received your letter of the 17 Pluiose, we had already information of the measures which you had taken, by order of your Government, to seize upon the English merchandize found in the commercial houses and shops within this city; now we have intelligence that the same has also been done at Flushing and Veere.

“It is impossible to withhold our surprize at the step against the inhabitants of this country, which you find yourself authorised to take. We have no room to surmise that the Batavian Government had the smallest intimation of a measure, which is as extraordinary as singular, or that it has been adopted and carried into execution with its previous knowledge, or that it should have co-operated in it.

“All the lamentable circumstances which strike in succession our country, dear to us, and the inhabitants on this island, whose interests are entrusted to us, afflict us in the most sensible manner.

“However it may be as to what has passed, as long as we are ignorant of the motives and the cause which has led to what has passed, we find ourselves compelled, from duty and love for our fellow-citizens, to consider every thing which has been done, or that may be undertaken, against their property and possessions, as an act of *arbitrary authority*, which we solemnly disavow.

“We beseech you, Sir, by the Liberty of Batavia, acknowledged for more than two centuries, and acquired in battle by our ancestors, at the expense of their valour and their blood, that you will not convert that liberty to a shadow, by persevering farther in the execution of a measure which has been carried to great lengths already, and against which we protest with all our might.

“If, in the mean time, against all expectation, you refuse to give ear to this just and well-founded Protest, we solemnly and energetically implore you, that the goods and property of our fellow citizens, already seized and placed in security, may not be transported elsewhere; at least, that the sacred right of property be so long respected till both the Governments shall have treated and determined as to the destiny of so many inhabitants, whose welfare and existence alone depend on the preservation of their property and possessions.

“We have the honour to be,

With respect,

PRESIDENT and MEMBERS of the Departmental Government of Zealand.

J. W. SCHORER, President.”

Middleburg, Feb. 8, 1804.

[The

[The French and Dutch papers, during the past month, have been remarkably barren of intelligence, except on the subject of the preparations for invading this country; and to record all the rumours on this subject would be tiresome and useless.]

The Dutch Council of War publicly passed sentence, on the 16th ult. on Rear-Admiral Story, and the Captains Van de Capellin and Van Braam, who gave up their fleet in the Vlieter to the English. They are declared disgraced, perjured, and infamous, degraded from their posts, and banished the Republic, not to return on pain of death.

The following are now the leading characters of the New Black Republic of St. Domingo:

Desfalines, their present Chief, is a Black, ferocious, ignorant, and savage, utterly incapable of long retaining his situation.

Christophe, also a Black, the second in place and power, is more informed, but has lost his influence, and seems inclined to retire from his command.

Geffrand, a Man of Colour, is third; was well educated in France, has much influence, and large property in land.

Feron, a Mulatto, is fourth; and is nearly of the same character and situation with Geffrand.

Pethion, a Mulatto, is last, but, out of all question, the first in abilities and influence: he too was educated in France; has seen much service in the French army, and came to St. Domingo with Leger, in the rank of Colonel of Artillery. He deserted from him as soon as Toussaint was seized, and has directed the military movements of the Black force ever since that period.

EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

A Letter from Bombay, of the 6th of September, contains some important particulars of the war with the Mahrattas.

It should be noticed, that the Mahratta power is the only one capable of making any stand whatever against the influence of Britain, which espouses the cause of the Peishwa, oppressed by the usurpation of the Scindeas. It appears that General Wellesley has proceeded with great vigour in his operations against Scindea, and has taken one of his principal fortresses, called Almadnagbur, by *escalade*. The particulars of our loss are not mentioned; but, as the attack was confi-

dered for three days, it must have been considerable. Captain Humberston and Lieutenant Anderson, of the 78th, were killed. This regiment, the 74th, and a battalion of native sepoys, particularly distinguished themselves in storming the place. Scindea was closely pursued. It appears that the Bengal army, under General Lake, was also in motion to assist the Bombay army.

An important place, Baroach, in the Guzzerat, has been taken by the Bombay troops. Captain Temple, of the 84th, was killed.

A very affecting account is received of the loss of the ship *Caledonia*, Captain Thomas. She left Balasore Roads on the 18th of May, bound to Bombay, with several passengers on board, thirty-seven men of his Majesty's 78th regiment, four women, and several children. On Friday, the 29th of July, they had struck foundings, and were in about forty-five fathoms, running in for the land, blowing exceedingly fresh, and a heavy sea, when, about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, as Captain Thomas was looking out for a double altitude of the sun, a smock was observed coming up the fore hatchway, which circumstance was accompanied with a cry of Fire! Every precaution was immediately taken: but, on removing the fore-hatch, the flames broke out, and raged with such extreme violence as to preclude the possibility of stopping their progress. It was soon discovered that the fire had communicated to the hold, and therefore it became necessary to attend to the preservation of the lives of as many of the crew as their means would allow. Captain Thomas, Mrs. Thomas, Colonel Paterson, Mr. Rose, Mrs. Joyce, Sergeant-Major's wife of the Bengal artillery at Tannah, Mrs. Frazer and one child, wife of a private of the 78th, in all fifty-three people, embarked in the long-boat. In the pinnace, ten Sea-cunnies and Lascars quitted the ship, seven of whom were unfortunately lost on the rocks when landing. In the jolly-boat there embarked from the ship the gunner and fourteen Lascars, four of whom were dashed to pieces on the surf, on Malabar Point, in attempting to land. The total number of souls on board were 157, out of which only seventy-one were saved. We are sorry to add, that Lieutenant Kennedy, of his Majesty's 78th regiment; Mr. Thompson, the chief officer; Mr. Herring, the 2d officer; Mr. Collins, the 3d officer; and Mr. Granton, the 4th officer; were left on board

the ship, and, it is supposed, must have perished. The preservation of Lieutenant-Colonel Paterfon's life was truly miraculous, having jumped from the window of the quarter-gallery at the time the long boat was dropping astern. The situation of Mrs. Frazer may be easier conceived than described; for although she escaped with her own life and one child, she was under the necessity of leaving two other helpless infants to perish in the flames. Immediately after the boats quitted the ship, the main-mast went over her side, and soon afterwards the ship blew up abait, having about fourteen barrels of gunpowder on board; when she immediately disappeared. The following is a list of the people who embarked on board the long-boat, and landed in safety:

Mrs. Thomas, Captain George Thomas, Commander; Colonel Paterfon, Mr. Rose, Mrs. Joyce, Serjeant-major's wife of the Bengal Artillery, at Tannah; Mrs. Frazer and one child, a private's wife of the 78th regiment; James Coats, carpenter; Andrew Kerr, butcher; Donald Mackay, serjeant; Finlay M'Rea, corporal; W. Mayo, Donald Frazer, Robert M'Lean, John Shortland, George Luke, Finlay Mackenzie, John Bowman, Robert Macqueris, John M'Iver, Murdock Frazer, Christian Constance, Owen Macqueris, Andrew M'Rea, Finlay Henry, and Alexander Mackay, privates in his Majesty's 78th regiment; Bermanne Ailemande, Sea-cunny; Bux, Syrang; sixteen Latcars; two Sepoys, and seventeen servants: total, fifty-three.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 26.

A VERY extraordinary high tide flowed along the whole of the Sussex coast. At Pagham, near Chichester, and in the marshes called Meadmary, the sea rose to a height never before remembered. Seventy-six sheep were drowned in the above marshes, and divers others were found in a state nearly perishing. The excavations made in several parts of the East Cliff, at Brighton, by the dashing waves, are frightful in the extreme.

30. Mr. Godwin, in the 56th year of his age, a goldsmith and jeweller, in the Strand, went, about eight o'clock in the morning, into the square of Somerset Place, and leaped down from the railing into an area of the Auditor's office, on the eastern side, a height of nearly forty feet. His skull was much fractured, his left leg, near the ankle, and his thigh, near the hip-bone, were broken, and he was otherwise much bruised. Mr. Stanton, the surgeon, was immediately sent for, and bled him. He was just able to speak, and swallow a little wine and water; in a few minutes after, he expired. He had been for some days in a desponding way. In the evening the Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and found a verdict of—*Lunacy*.

31. In the Court of Common Pleas, on Tuesday, a cause was tried, in which a horse dealer was charged with having sold an *unsound* horse. The plaintiff, on putting the horse to his cart, to draw a load of about four hundred weight, began, when he had gone the distance of

not more than twenty yards, to *roar* most dreadfully; and it turned out that he was what is called, in the jockey phrase, a *roarer*.—A conditional verdict was given for the plaintiff, but subject to the opinion of the Court.

The above circumstance is a common one with horse-dealers; but it induced Lord Alvanley to tell the following story:

"Some years ago," said his Lordship, "an action was brought against a gentleman at the bar, respecting a horse, which he wanted to go the Circuit. The horse was taken home, and his servant mounted him to shew his paces; when he was on the animal's back he would not stir a step, he tried to turn him *round and round*, but all would not do, he was determined not to go *the Circuit*. The horse-dealer was informed of the animal's obstinacy, and asked how he came to sell such a horse.—"Well," said the dealer, "it can't be helped, but I'll tell you what I'll do, give me back the horse, and allow me five pounds, and we'll settle the affair."—The Barrister refused, and advised him to send the horse to be broke in by a *rough rider*.—"Rough rider!" said the dealer, "he has been to rough riders enough."—"How came you to sell me a horse that would not go?" replied the Barrister.—"I told you a horse, *warranted sound*, and found he is," said the dealer; "but as to his going, I never thought *he would go*."

At the late Manchester quarter sessions, Edward Cowill, a boy only fifteen years of age, who was employed by Messrs.

Newton and Co. in their factory, near Knutmill, was tried and convicted of an attempt to set the factory on fire.

FEB. 2. A defaulter was declared at the Stock Exchange. His deficiencies are reported to amount to 30,000l.

According to the last returns made of the effective volunteer force in the United Kingdom, the total numbers are, in Great Britain, 380,193; in Ireland, 82,941; making, altogether, a patriot army of four hundred and sixty-three thousand one hundred and thirty-four men!

3. Wilton, an innkeeper of Basingstoke, and a married man, who carried off Elizabeth Woodman, a young lady of fifteen, and who afterwards disobeyed a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, requiring him to bring the said Elizabeth Woodman into Court, was brought up to receive judgment, for his contempt in not obeying the said writ. Justice Grose passed sentence, which was, that Wilton should pay a fine of fifty pounds, and be imprisoned six months in Newgate.

6. The Court of King's Bench came to a decision in the case of the KING *v.* DOWLEY*, in which was involved the question, "Whether a volunteer had a right to resign, or not?" when Lord Ellenborough stated it as the opinion of the Court, that such right did exist; and that the conviction of Mr. Dowley *could not be sustained, and ought to be QUASHED.*

Captain Fitzgerald, of the Marines, was found dead in his bed at the Hungerford coffee-house. Coroner's verdict—*Died by the visitation of God.*

7. Mr. John Pauley put a period to his existence, by nearly severing his head from his body, at a barber's shop in Charles Street, Portman-square, where he went on pretence of getting shaved. The barber's wife being the only person at home, the deceased got possession of a razor, and effected his purpose. Coroner's verdict—*Lunacy.*

8. *Metthuselab Spalding*, for a detestable crime, and *Ann Hurlie*, for forgery, were executed at the Old Bailey.

Robert Smirke, Esq. has been elected Keeper of the Royal Academy, in the room of Joseph Wilton, Esq. deceased.

Major-General Fawcett and Major Bradshaw have been acquitted by a Court of Enquiry, which some time since was assembled at Chelsea, to enquire into certain irregularities which prevailed in the recruiting service in Ireland.

The Minor Canons of St. Paul's have

at length obtained a decree in Chancery, in the long-contested cause between them and certain inhabitants of the parish of St. Gregory. By this decision the defendants are adjudged to pay 2s. and 9d. in the pound on their respective rents, with a portion of the costs of suit.

12. In the evening, as Lady Warren was in her bed-room, at her house on the North Parade, Brighton, her cloaths caught fire; to extinguish which, she endeavoured to wrap the curtains tightly round her; but they taking fire also, the conflagration soon extended to all parts of the room: the flames were extinguished; but her ladyship was so severely burnt, that she expired on the 16th.

13. At the Guildhall sessions, Mary Brown, alias Monday, was tried upon a new indictment for child stealing: she is the woman who was tried at the Old Bailey for stealing a child, twenty-two days old, from Mary Johnston, in St. Andrew's workhouse, on the 16th of August 1802; but was acquitted in consequence of a flaw in the indictment.—The prisoner endeavoured to prove an alibi, but she was found guilty; and her sentence was deferred till next session, in order to give her an opportunity of restoring the child, or discovering those who employed her. The Recorder observed, that if she did not make such discovery, her punishment would be exemplary.

The East India Company have lately made some regulations relative to the qualifications of persons to be appointed Mates of Indiamen; the purport of which is as follows:—A Chief Mate must attain the full age of twenty-three years, and have performed a voyage to and from India or China, in the Company's service, in the station of Second or Third Mate. A Second Mate, twenty-two years, and have performed a like voyage as Third Mate. A Third Mate, twenty-one years, and have performed similar voyages. And a Fourth Mate twenty years, and have performed one voyage (not less than twenty months, or one shorter voyage, and one year in actual service in any other employ.

14. His Majesty became so much indisposed at the Queen's House, as to require the close attendance of Sir Francis Millman, Dr. Heberden, of Pall Mall, and Dr. Dundas, of Richmond, during the whole day. At twelve o'clock, the following Bulletin was issued and shown

to

* See p. 74, 75.

to the nobility and gentry who came to enquire after his Majesty's health :

Feb. 14, 1804.

“ His Majesty is much indisposed to-day.”

A Coroner's Inquest was held on the body of Mr. Lacey, attorney, of Breadstreet-hill, who the preceding evening cut his throat with a razor in a dreadful manner. By the evidence given before the Jury, it appeared that the unhappy gentleman had lately been visited with several severe attacks of the gout in his head; in one of the paroxysms of which, it is supposed he committed the lamentable act. Verdict—*Lunacy*.

An ewe, belonging to Mr. Thomas Evans, jun. of Eastington, Gloucestershire, yeaned six lambs, all of which appear very healthy, and likely to live. When dropped, they were nearly as large as lambs are in general at their yeaning.

15. The Bulletin of the King's health was couched in the following terms :

“ His Majesty is to-day much the same as he was yesterday.”

(Signed) F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN.”

Sir Francis Millman, Dr. Heberden, and Dr. Dundas, of Richmond, sat up all night with his Majesty.

16. The Bulletin was in the following words :

“ No material alteration in his Majesty since yesterday.”

F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN.”

Mr. Aslett was put to the bar of the Old Bailey; and the Judge (Baron Hoatham,) after recapitulating the counts of the indictment on which he was convicted, reported the opinion of the Twelve Judges; the majority of whom had determined that the embezzlement of the bills by the prisoner had subjected him to the penalty of the Act of the 15th

Geo. II.; or in other words, that he was guilty of felony as laid in the indictment. Mr. A. was then removed from the bar. He was dressed in black, and bowed respectfully to the Court.—[Mr. A. has since received sentence of death.]

17. The Bulletin at St. James's was as follows :

“ His Majesty has had several hours sleep, and seems refreshed by it.”

F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN.”

At the recommendation of the Cabinet Ministers, two more physicians, namely, Sir Lucas Pepys, and Dr. Reynolds, were this day called in; who, on their arrival, had a consultation with Sir Francis Millman and Dr. Heberden, and the whole of those gentlemen continued at Buckingham-house that night.

18. The following Bulletin was issued at St. James's :

“ His Majesty is much the same as yesterday, and we do not apprehend him to be in danger.

L. PEPYS.
H. R. KEYNOLDS.
F. MILLMAN.
W. HEBERDEN.”

[Since the above, his Majesty has been gradually amending.]

In case of a serious invasion on our coasts, an arrangement is said to have been made for the Queen, Princesses, and their royal suite, to go to Hartlebury Castle, the palace of the Bishop of Worcester, about ten miles from that city.

18. Colonel Picton, late Governor of the island of Trinidad, appeared before the Lord Chief Justice, and gave bail, himself in 1000*l.* and two sureties in 500*l.* each, to answer to an indictment upon which a bill was found the last day of Term, by the Grand Jury of Middlesex, for the infliction of tortures on Louisa Calderon, a free Spanish girl, *under fourteen years of age*.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL CONGREVE, of the artillery, to Mrs. Eyre, relict of General Eyre.

R. P. Barlow, of the post-office, esq. to Miss Simpson, of Lancaster.

John Berkeley Burland, esq. M. P. to Mr. Gordon.

Sir Oswald Morley, bart. to Miss Sophia Every.

Dr. Waddington, prebendary of Ely, to Miss Anne Westwood.

Anthony St. Leger, esq. of Park Hill, Yorkshire, to Miss Harriot Chener, of Chicheley, Bucks.

Matthew Goffett, esq. of Lymington Lodge, Hants, to Miss Cotton, of Gloucester place, Portman-square.

Sir Edward Harrington, to Miss Wake.

Captain Aston Chaplin, of the Bucks Militia, to Miss Elizabeth Carrington Nunn.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER, 1803.

THE Rev. T. Stock, rector of St. John the Baptist, perpetual curate of St. Aldgate, Gloucester, and vicar of Glasbury, in the county of Brecon. He was the first suggester of the Sunday schools, a plan afterwards successfully carried into execution by Mr. Raikes.

DEC. At Bewdley, the Rev. T. Aylesbury Roberts, M. A. of Christ Church, Oxford, and vicar of Hagley.

The Rev. William Thomas, rector of Fobbing.

JAN. 4, 1804. Mrs. Charlotte Lennox, aged 84, authoress of the Female Quixote, 2 vols. 1752; Harriet Stuart, 2 vols.; Memoirs of the Countess of Berci, 2 vols. 1756; Henrietta, 2 vols. 1758; Sophia, 2 vols. 1760; Euphemia, 4 vols. 1790; a translation of Bruney's Greek Theatre and Sully's Memoirs; and some dramatic pieces. Her maiden name was Ramsay, and she was a native of New York. The latter part of her life was spent in a state of poverty, her chief support being from the Literary Fund.

5. William Mollison, esq. of Cannon-hill, aged 71.

8. At Manchester, the Rev. Jonathan Hern.

At White Waltham, near Maidenhead, John Grant, esq.

9. At Midhurst, in Sussex, the Rev. Edward Benfon.

22. At Hincley, in his 67th year, the Rev. John Cole Gallaway, vicar of that town, and rector of Stoke cum Daddington, all in the county of Leicester.

13. At Falmouth, Mr. Anthony Todd, formerly captain of the Hanover packet.

16. Charles Harrison, esq. of Palgrave, in the county of Suffolk, aged 84.

18. At Dover, aged 42, Mr. James Peter Fector, banker.

20. At Saltord, near Manchester, aged 76, Mr. Joseph Harrop, formerly printer and proprietor of the Manchester Mercury, which he established in 1752.

At Sunderland, aged 83, Adam Scott, M.D. senior physician to the dispensary in that town.

At Meils Park, Somersetshire, Thomas Horner, esq.

At Hereford, in her 84th year, Mrs. Butler, relict of Dr. Butler, bishop of that diocese.

Lately, at Bath, Owen Smith, esq. of Candover, Salop.

Lately, Matthew Court, esq. formerly of the East India Company's Madras Establishment.

22. At Holyrood House, Colonel James Hamilton, first cousin of the Duke of Hamilton.

23. At Heaton Norris, near Stockport, Robert Crowther, esq.

At Bath, in his 86th year, the Rev. Daniel Watton, rector of Middleton Tyas.

24. At Chester-le-street, in the county of Durham, aged 77, Mr. Bell, senior lieutenant in his Majesty's navy.

At Hodge Grove, near Watford, the Rev. Joseph Fawcett, late lecturer at the Old Jewry, author of some sermons and poems of considerable merit.

John Gotobed, esq. deputy recorder of Bedford.

Lately, at Midhurst, Sussex, the Rev. E. Benson, of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge.

26. The Rev. W. Keddon, M.A. of Magdalen College, Oxford, F.S.A. curate and morning preacher of St. Giles in the Fields.

Lady Gresham, relict of Sir John Gresham, Bart.

At Erompton, the Rev. Charles Graham, rector of Watton Leston, in Hertfordshire.

The Rev. Henry Hewgell, of Hornby Grange, Yorkshire, aged 81 years.

At West Malling, Kent, Mrs. Perfect, wife of William Perfect, M.D.

Thomas Hawkins, esq. of Mackery End, Hertfordshire, aged 83.

28. Mr. Joshua Henderon, of Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

30. The Rev. William Churchill, vicar of Orton on the Hill and Twycross, in the county of Leicester.

Lately, at Spetsbury, Dorsetshire, Robert Strickland, esq. of Dorchester.

31. John Davidson, esq. of Plumtree House, one of the aldermen of Notting-ham.

At Woodstone, near Peterborough, George Hart, esq. captain of marines, and major-commandant of the Peterborough volunteer infantry.

FEB. 2. At Wallacetown, Ayr, Jane George, aged 110 years and 10 months. This woman was born at Edinburgh,

never had any illness, retained her faculties to the last, and died without a struggle. She attended the late Earl of Eglington in his infancy, and has enjoyed a pension from that noble family ever since. In her 47th year she had a son, who is now 64 years of age.

3. William Fellowes, esq. of Ramsey Abbey, Huntingdonshire.

The Rev. C. Mason, M. A. rector of St. Mary Bermondsey, Southwark. He was founder of the Deaf and Dumb Society.

4. At Thorp Lee, Surry, aged 85, Sir Edward Blackett, bart. of Marfen, in the county of Northumberland.

5. George Crauford, esq. accountant-general of the army pay-office.

Thomas Comerford, esq. lieutenant of the East London militia.

7. At Bath, in his 52d year, William Bingham, esq. of Philadelphia, lately a senator of the United States of America.

8. Philemon Rolfe, esq. of Rayne-lodge, near Braintree, Essex.

9. The Rev. B. L. Slater, M. A. rector of Shenfield English, and vicar of Whittemham.

In Somers-street, aged 76, the Hon. Mrs. Roche, widow of the late Count de Roche, lieutenant-general and colonel, proprietor of the Irish regiment of his name in the service of his Most Christian Majesty. She was the only daughter of Lucius Cary, fifth Lord Viscount Faulkland, by his second wife, Laura Dillon, sister to Henry, eleventh Viscount Dillon, and to the present Archbishop of Narbonne.

10. At York, aged 70, Mr. William Long, comedian, fifty years of which he had belonged to the theatre there.

11. Mr. Cumming, master of Buxton Hall, Derbyshire.

Lately, at Wallingham, near Gainborough, aged 81, Mr. Thomas Taylor, schoolmaster.

Lately, Mr. John Mellor, of Lane End, Staffordshire, aged 106. He was attended by thirty friends to the grave, whose united ages amounted to 1296.

12. The Rev. Thomas Jones, formerly minister in Bolton, Lancashire, and latterly of St. George's free-church in Liverpool.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Adnev, an extra-clerk in the East India House.

13. Mr. Thomas Lacey, attorney, of Bread-street-hill.

At Kingston, at the advanced age of 109 years, George Gregory, supposed to be the last of the crew of the *Centurion*, which ship circumnavigated the world with Lord Anson; and what is more remarkable, he never had a day's illness since he went to sea, which was in the year 1714, when he was impressed in the Downs out of the *Mary brig*, belonging to North Shields.

14. Edward Darby, esq. of Bloxham, near Banbury, aged 65.

Colonel Ogle, of Causey Park, in the county of Northumberland.

Lately, at Methwold, Norfolk, aged 93, Mrs. E. Clarke, widow.

15. George Sutton, esq. of Kelham, in the county of Nottingham, M. P. for Bramber.

Lady Sloper, relict of Sir Robert Sloper, K. B.

16. Lady Warren, relict of Sir George Warren, K. B.

At Dover, Mr. Smith, father of Sir Sydney Smith and Mr. Spencer Smith.

17. Mr. Leonard Raper, of Milk-street, Cheap-side.

The Right. Hon. Edward Lord Elliot, aged 73.

18. At Exmouth, Dr. James Chichester Maclourin, physician to the forces, and late physician to the embassy at Paris.

Mr. Turner, formerly surgeon and apothecary at Lewes.

19. At Sidmouth, the Hon. Nathaniel Merchant, of the island of Antigua, one of his Majesty's council there, and assistant justice of the court of common pleas.

22. Mr. Jasper Atkinson, formerly a merchant at Rotterdam, in his 80th year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Near Tours, Madame Helligsburg, the celebrated opera dancer.

At Genoa, the Abbé Gaspard Oderigo, formerly historiographer of the Genoese republic.

AUG. 6, 1803. At Choultry Plain, Madras, Sir Paul Joddrell, late physician to the Nabob of Arcott.

At Pisa, in his 74th year, Angiolo Fabroni, curator of the university there, known to the world by his biographies of the Italian literati of the 17th and 18th centuries.

In Lithuania, a man aged 163 years. In his 89th year he took a second wife, a girl of 15.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1864.

Days	Bank Stock	per Ct Reduc.	per Ct Consols	per Ct Consols	Navy per Ct	New 5per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5per Ct	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
25	155 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	73 $\frac{1}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{8}$	94 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 9-16	3 5-16	3 dif.	55 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 9-16	173 $\frac{1}{4}$					
26	155 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	89 $\frac{1}{2}$	94 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 9-16	3 5-16	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{3}{4}$		173 $\frac{1}{4}$					
27	155 $\frac{3}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{3}{8}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	73 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	16 9 16	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 9-16	173 $\frac{3}{4}$					
28	155 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	73 $\frac{1}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{8}$	93 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 9 16	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$							
29																		
30																		
31	155 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{3}{4}$	55 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	73 $\frac{1}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	16 9-16		2 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{3}{8}$							
1	154	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{4}$	89	92 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 5-16	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 9-16						
2																		
3	155 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{3}{4}$	55 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	73 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{8}$	93 $\frac{3}{8}$	16 9-16		2 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{3}{8}$							
4		56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 7-16		3 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 $\frac{7}{8}$						
5		56	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{2}$	88	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 5-16	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	5 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 7-16	170 $\frac{1}{2}$					
6	152	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 5-16	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	5 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	168					
7		56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 7-16	3 5-16	3	5 $\frac{1}{8}$							
8		56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 7-16	3 5-16	3	5 $\frac{1}{8}$							
9	152 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 7-16	3 5-16	3 $\frac{3}{4}$		9 $\frac{1}{2}$	168 $\frac{1}{2}$					
10	153	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	93 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 7-16		3	55							
11		56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	94	16 $\frac{1}{2}$		2 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	169					
12		56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	93 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 $\frac{3}{8}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	55	9 $\frac{1}{4}$						
13		56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72 $\frac{1}{4}$	88	93 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 $\frac{3}{8}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	55	9 $\frac{1}{4}$						
14	153 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 a		72 $\frac{1}{2}$	89	93 $\frac{1}{3}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 7-16	3		9 $\frac{1}{2}$				82 $\frac{1}{4}$		
15																		
16	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	55 $\frac{1}{4}$	71 $\frac{1}{4}$	88 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 7-16	3 $\frac{3}{8}$	4 $\frac{3}{8}$								
17	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		71 $\frac{1}{4}$	87	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 3-16	3 $\frac{3}{8}$	4 $\frac{3}{8}$	54	9 $\frac{3}{8}$	167 $\frac{1}{2}$					
18		55 $\frac{1}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	5	71 $\frac{1}{4}$	87	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 5-16	3 $\frac{3}{8}$	4 $\frac{3}{8}$		9 7-16						
19		55 $\frac{1}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		71 $\frac{1}{4}$	87	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 5-16	3 $\frac{3}{8}$	4 $\frac{3}{8}$		9 7-16						
20		55 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72	88 $\frac{1}{4}$	93	16 7-16	3 5-16	3	54 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 7-16						
21	152 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		72	89	94	16 7-16	3 7-16	3	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	168 $\frac{1}{2}$					
22	152 $\frac{3}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{8}$ a		72	89	94 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$							
23	152 $\frac{3}{4}$	56	55 a		72	88	94	16 $\frac{1}{2}$		3	54 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	169					
24																		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.