

THE European Magazine,

For MAY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. THOMAS REID. And, 2. A VIEW of HOLLAND HOUSE.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of Thomas Reid, D.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy at Glasgow	323	An accurate Account of the Fall of the Republic of Venice	369
On Gunnery	325	Wakefield's Family Tour through the British Empire	ibid.
Description of Holland House	328	The Trial at Large of William Sparling, Esq. and Samuel Martin Colquitt, Esq.	ibid.
Vestiges, collected and recollected, by Joseph Moser, Esq. No. XXIII.	329	Observations on the Correspondence between Mr. Adam and Mr. Bowles	ibid.
Two Letters from James Boswell, Esq. to —, in America	335	Thornton's Sporting Tour through the Northern Parts of England, and great Part of the Highlands of Scotland	ibid.
The Story of Felisa	337	Highley's Galatea	370
Similarity between a Song in Shak- spere's As You Like It, and one in Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress	341	Whitfield's Picture from Life	371
Remarks on Taste	342	Theatrical Journal; including— Opening of the Haymarket Thea- tre—Characters of two new Per- formers—Prologue and Epilogue to Love Gives the Alarm—Occa- sional Address, &c.	371
Bakeriana; or, Biographical Ex- tracts from Baker's MSS., Vol. XXXVI., in the Public Library at Cambridge	343	Poetry; including—Lines written at Matlock—Empiricus—The Quack —Elegy on the Death of a Squir- rel—Elegy—To Julia	374
Leisure Amusements, No. XV.	345	State Paper	377
Original Letter from Dr. Franklin to Mons. Dumas	347	Journal of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the Second Par- liament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland	379
Miscellaneous Scraps from the Port- folio of Oliver Oldschool	349	Intelligence from the London Ga- zette	386
Interesting Narrative of the Loss of the Apollo Frigate	351	Foreign Intelligence	393
LONDON REVIEW.		Domestic Intelligence	394
Magens's Inquiry into the real Dif- ference between actual Money, consisting of Gold and Silver, and Paper Money of various Descrip- tions	354	Marriages	397
Holcroft's Travels from Hamburg, through Westphalia, Holland, and the Netherlands, to Paris [Con- tinued]	358	Monthly Obituary	398
Paris, as it was, and as it is [Con- tinued]	364	Price of Stocks.	

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We do not consider *A. Z.*'s reply as sufficiently satisfactory: we therefore decline the insertion of it. A weak defence does mischief.

Several pieces are received, which came too late for insertion.

The original Correspondence of the celebrated *MRS. ROWE* having come into our possession, some parts of it will soon be given to our readers.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from May 12 to May 19.

						COUNTRIES upon the COAST.					
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans			
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.		
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	0
INLAND COUNTIES.											
Middlesex	50	11	30	3	24	8	25	0	33	1	
Surry	55	10	28	0	25	5	25	4	32	0	
Hertford	48	5	35	6	23	2	20	8	31	6	
Bedford	47	5	31	2	21	9	22	3	28	5	
Huntingd.	45	5	00	0	21	2	20	6	27	2	
Northam.	50	8	30	0	22	6	20	6	30	6	
Rutland	52	0	00	0	25	0	22	0	34	0	
Leicester	53	1	00	0	25	1	19	2	28	3	
Nottingh.	56	2	30	0	26	10	21	10	36	6	
Derby	59	1	00	0	26	3	21	7	38	6	
Stafford	55	4	00	0	28	10	23	7	42	7	
Salop	50	0	37	6	27	10	26	7	00	0	
Hereford	46	0	30	4	28	4	27	0	42	5	
Worcest.	46	7	00	0	27	6	27	10	36	6	
Warwick	54	8	00	0	29	4	25	1	38	11	
Wilts	49	10	00	0	27	0	24	10	39	4	
Berks	51	7	00	0	24	10	25	7	35	2	
Oxford	50	5	00	0	23	9	23	3	33	4	
Bucks	50	8	00	0	23	4	23	2	31	10	
WALES.											
N. Wales	59	4	42	0	24	8	19	1	00	0	
S. Wales	58	6	00	0	30	8	16	4	00	0	

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.
April 28	29.70	55	S	Rain	April 14	30.15	56	W	Fair
29	29.81	56	SW	Fair	15	30.12	59	SW	Ditto
30	29.90	60	SSE	Ditto	16	29.93	58	S	Rain
May 1	29.82	61	SE	Ditto	17	29.70	56	SW	Ditto
2	29.98	64	SE	Ditto	18	30.10	58	WSW	Fair
3	29.78	56	E	Ditto	19	29.91	60	SE	Ditto
4	29.81	66	N	Ditto	20	29.87	60	SE	Ditto
5	30.00	65	SE	Ditto	21	29.86	61	E	Ditto
6	30.20	64	SW	Ditto	22	29.86	62	W	Rain
7	30.35	65	NE	Ditto	23	29.86	60	SW	Fair
8	30.34	63	N	Ditto	24	29.84	60	S	Rain
9	30.21	59	SW	Ditto	25	29.90	58	SW	Fair
10	29.97	56	NW	Ditto	26	29.91	59	S	Ditto
11	30.00	56	NW	Ditto	27	29.87	60	S	Ditto
12	30.10	52	N	Ditto	28	29.89	59	S	Ditto
13	30.12	54	NW	Ditto					

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY 1804.

ACCOUNT OF THOMAS REID, D.D.,
PROFESSOR OF MORAL PHILOSOPHY, AT GLASGOW.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THOMAS REID was born on the 26th of April 1710, at Strachan, in Kincardineshire; a country parish, situated about twenty miles from Aberdeen, on the north side of the Grampian Mountains. His father, the Rev. Lewis Reid, was Minister of that parish for fifty years. His mother was Margaret Gregory, one of twenty-nine children of David Gregory, of Kinnardie, and sister to David Gregory, Savilian Professor of Astronomy at Oxford, and an intimate friend of Sir Isaac Newton.

After two years spent at the parish school at Kincardine, our Author was sent to Aberdeen, where he had the advantage of prosecuting his classical studies under an able and diligent teacher; so that about the age of twelve or thirteen, he was entered a student in Marischal College, under Dr. George Turnbull. The sessions of the College were at that time very short, and the education (according to Dr. Reid's own account) slight and superficial.

It does not appear that Dr. Reid gave any early indications of future eminence. His industry, however, and modesty, were conspicuous from his childhood; and it was foretold of him by the parish schoolmaster who initiated

him in the first principles of learning, "That he would turn out to be a man of good and well wearing parts;" a prediction which, although it implied no flattering hopes of those more brilliant endowments which are commonly regarded as the constituents of genius, touched not unhappily on that capacity of "patient thought" which contributed so powerfully to the success of his philosophical researches.

His residence at the University was prolonged beyond the usual term, in consequence of his appointment to the office of Librarian, which had been endowed by one of his ancestors about a century before. The situation was acceptable to him, as it afforded an opportunity of indulging his passion for study, and united the charms of a learned society with the quiet of an academical retreat.

In 1736, Dr. Reid resigned his office of Librarian, and accompanied John Stewart, afterwards Professor of Mathematics in Marischal College, and Author of a Commentary on Newton's Quadrature of Curves, on an excursion to England. They visited together London, Oxford, and Cambridge, and were introduced to the acquaintance of many persons of the first literary emi-

nence. His relation to Dr. David Gregory procured him a ready access to Martin Folkes, whose house concentrated the most interesting objects which the metropolis had to offer to his curiosity. At Cambridge he saw Dr. Bentley, who delighted him with his learning, and amused him with his vanity; and enjoyed repeatedly the conversation of the blind mathematician Saunderson; a phenomenon in the history of the human mind, to which he has referred more than once in his philosophical speculations.

In 1737, Dr. Reid was presented by the King's College of Aberdeen to the living of New Machar, in the same county; but the circumstances in which he entered on his preferment were far from auspicious. The intemperate zeal of one of his predecessors, and an aversion to the law of patronage, had so inflamed the minds of his parishioners against him, that in the first discharge of his clerical functions, he had not only to encounter the most violent opposition, but was exposed to personal danger. His unwearied attention, however, to the duties of his office, the mildness and forbearance of his temper, and the active spirit of his humanity, soon overcame all these prejudices; and not many years afterwards, when he was called to a different situation, the same persons who had suffered themselves to be so far misled, as to take a share in the outrages against him, followed him on his departure with their blessings and tears.

Dr. Reid's popularity at New Machar increased greatly after his marriage, in 1740, with Elizabeth, daughter of his uncle Dr. George Reid, physician in London. The accommodating manners of this excellent woman, and her good offices among the sick and necessitous, are still remembered with gratitude, and so endeared the family to the neighbourhood, that its removal was regarded as a general misfortune. The simple and affecting language in which some old men expressed themselves on this subject deserves to be recorded: "We fought *against* Dr. Reid when he came, and would have fought *for* him when he went away."

The first work published by Dr. Reid was in the Philosophical Transactions of London in the year 1748. It was entitled, "An Essay on Quantity, occasioned by a Treatise in which simple

and compound Ratios are applied to Virtue and Merit." In 1752, the Professors of King's College elected Dr. Reid Professor of Philology, in testimony of the high opinion they had formed of his learning and abilities. In 1763, he was invited by the University of Glasgow, and accepted, the office of Professor of Moral Philosophy. In 1764, he published his "Inquiry into the Human Mind;" which was succeeded, after a long interval, in 1785, by his "Essays on the intellectual Powers of Man;" and that again, in 1788, by the "active Powers." These, with a masterly "Analysis of Aristotle's Logic," which forms an appendix to the third volume of Lord Kames's Sketches, comprehend the whole of Dr. Reid's publications. The interval between the dates of the first and last of these amount to no less than forty years, although he had attained to the age of thirty-eight before he ventured to appear as an author.

He amused himself with composition even to his eighty-sixth year. But while he was thus enjoying an old age, happy in some respects beyond the usual lot of humanity, his domestic comfort suffered a deep and incurable wound by the death of Mrs. Reid. He had had the misfortune too of surviving, for many years, a numerous family of promising children; four of whom (two sons and two daughters) died after they had attained to maturity. One only was left to him, Mrs. Carmichael, then the wife, now the widow, of Patrick Carmichael, M. D. His situation at this period cannot be better described than by himself. "By the loss," says he, "of my bosom friend, with whom I lived fifty-two years, I am brought into a new world at a time of life when old habits are not easily forgot, or new ones acquired. But every world is God's world, and I am thankful for the comforts he has left me. Mrs. Carmichael has now the care of two old deaf men, and does every thing in her power to please them; and both are very sensible of her goodness. I have more health than at my time of life I had any reason to expect. I walk about; entertain myself with reading what I soon forget; can converse with one person, if he articulates distinctly, and is within ten inches of my left ear; go to church without hearing one word that is said.

You

You know I never had any pretensions to vivacity; but I am still free from languor and *ennui*."

The actual and useful life of Dr. Reid was now drawing to a conclusion. A violent disorder attacked him about the end of September 1796; but does not seem to have occasioned much alarm to those about him, till he was visited by Dr. Cleghorn, who soon communicated his apprehensions in a letter to Dr. Gregory. Among other symptoms, he mentioned particularly "that alteration of voice and features, which, though not easily described, is so well known to all who have opportunities of seeing life close." Dr. Reid's own opinion of his case was probably the same with that of his Physician; as he expressed to him on his first visit, his hope that he was "soon to get his dismissal." After a severe struggle, attended with repeated strokes of palsy, he died on the 7th of October following.

In point of bodily constitution, few men have been more indebted to nature than Dr. Reid. His form was vigorous and athletic; and his muscular force, (though he was somewhat under the middle size,) uncommonly great;—advantages to which his habits of temperance and exercise, and the unclouded serenity of his temper, did ample justice. His countenance was strongly expressive of deep and collected thought; but when brightened up by the face of a friend, what chiefly caught the attention was a look of good will and of kindness. A picture of him, for which he consented, at the particular request of Dr. Gregory, to sit to Mr. Raeburn during his last visit to Edinburgh, is generally and justly ranked among the happiest performances of that excellent artist. The medallion of Tassie, from which our Portrait is taken, and for which he sat in the eighty-first year of his age, presents a very perfect resemblance.

ON GUNNERY.

IN these dangerous times, from the exertions of our old, inveterate, and perfidious enemies, who are making use of every device and stratagem to work our destruction, it becomes every one to exert himself, in the best manner he is enabled, to promote the defence of his King and Country, and to propel a numerous and most dangerous and cruel enemy,—the rich by their wealth, the powerful by their influence, the eloquent by their rhetoric, and the scientific by their philosophic researches.

This being premised, it is hoped the above considerations will be an apology for even a Clergyman availing himself of his former studies at the University, to counteract the machinations and improvements in the art of war, of an ingenious and formidable enemy. The writer of this essay proposes to lay down and explain a few mathematical and philosophical principles, some of which may have already been published, but not generally known or properly understood, and apply them to the art of gunnery, in order to improve it, by suggesting such hints as may excite experienced and practical ingenious men to reduce them to general use.

I shall divide this subject into four general heads: 1st, To shew by what means a ball, or other load, may be discharged out of the piece with the greatest velocity. 2dly, By what means it may be made to suffer the least resistance from the atmosphere. 3dly, How to make it deviate the least out of the plane passing through the axis of the piece, perpendicular to the horizon. 4th, Miscellaneous observations not under the three foregoing heads.

I. Sir Isaac Newton has demonstrated, in the 39th proposition of the 1st book of his Principia, that if a body is attracted in its fall to a constant accelerating force, varying in its intensity after any direct or inverse ratio of any root or power of its distance—the square of the velocity acquired at any point will vary as the area of a curve, whose axis or base is the space fallen through, and ordinates the lines representing the accelerating force at the several distances of the body from it, during its fall. The same proposition is also true of repulsive forces. Now, as gunpowder, when fired, becomes an elastic

elastic fluid, like common air, the density being inversely as a compressing or elastic force, and the particles of it repelling each other with forces inversely as their central distances,—if the barrel of the gun is cylindrical, (which is here all along supposed,) the density or elastic force of the powder impelling the ball will be inversely as the distance of it from the breach, and consequently the square of the velocity of the ball in any part of its progress will be as the hyperbolic logarithm of the distance of it from the breach of the piece, since the ordinates or accelerating forces will be inversely as the ball's distance from the breach, which is the property of that curve.

In order to adopt this rule to more easy comprehension and calculation, let the depth of the charge of powder be unity; then the square of the velocity of the ball, on issuing out of the piece, will be as Briggs's or the common logarithm of the length of the barrel; its diameter, depth of charge of powder, and density of the ball, remaining the same: Here it is taken for granted, that all the powder is fired at once, which may not be the case; but the philosophical reason and improvement is to be hereafter considered: Hence we see, if all the powder is ignited at once, what little advantage is gained by the length of the piece after only a short extent: For example, if the depth of the charge of powder in the musket is one inch, and the length of the barrel ten inches, in order for the ball to gain twice the velocity on its leaving it, the length of the barrel must be the fourth power of 10, or 10,000 inches long, or above 177 yards in length: For as the square of the velocity is as the logarithm of the length of the barrel, the velocity will be as the square root of its logarithm—but the logarithm of 10 is 1, and of 10,000 the logarithm is 4, and its square root is 2, for double the velocity of that in the first case. It is here indeed taken for granted that the powder ceases to act on the ball's leaving the piece, which may not be strictly true; but no great advantage is gained by the action of the powder afterwards. Every fowler has observed when he has fired his piece, that much unignited powder falls on the ground, if covered with snow. The chief advantage gained by the length of the

piece practically, is the powder taking fire in the piece, as it is moved along within it; but this is small compared with the advantage, if it can be made all to take fire instantaneously. For this purpose the powder should be as loose as possible in the chamber, and the grains be small and spherical, for the pores to be as many as may be; and the ball firmly rammed down, but not to touch or compress the powder, so as not to be moved till the explosion at once takes place, as in screwed barrel pistols. The chamber should be like a pullet's egg, or the frustrum of a cone, with the base next the breach, and the touch-hole opposite the centre of gravity or middle of it, and the ball or charge to rest on the rim of its orifice. Should the diameter of the barrel gradually lessen near the orifice of the powder chamber, the ball might be firmly rammed down, and rest on the shoulders of it; but care should be taken in this case to make the base plate sufficiently strong. If the diameter and density of the ball vary, other circumstances remaining the same, the velocity with which it is projected will be as the moving force directly, and the cube of the diameter of the ball and its density and specific gravity inversely; and the moving force will be as the quantity of powder in the charge nearly. If the load was cylindrical instead of globular, (the weights being the same,) the velocity given it by the powder would be double; for Sir Isaac Newton, in the 2d book of his Principia (Proposition 34), has demonstrated, that the resistance of a cylinder, moving in the direction of its axis, will be double that of a globe moving in the same fluid with the same velocity; and consequently, in this case, true also of their accelerations or velocities with which they are projected: but cylindrical loads, though projected with greater velocities, would afterwards be doubly resisted by the air, besides being apt to be warped much sideways by not moving always in the direction of their axis, become inconvenient loads in gunnery, as their penetrating powers on the objects they strike are also less than of balls. The writer of this treatise would therefore suggest a load of a form different to either of the foregoing: He thinks the properest would be that of a pigeon's or pullet's egg, or perhaps better still if like an hip or shou on a rose-

rose-tree, with the small end next the breach: He would have a little of the small end cut off by a plane perpendicular to its axis, and a circular plate of tin, or sheet copper, of the diameter of the barrel, slightly foldered or fixed with putty to this plane. Perhaps a better idea cannot be conveyed of this load, than of an egg glass with the egg in it, and with the small end next its bottom. Such a load would have all the advantage of the cylinder, while propelled out of the barrel by the powder.

II. When in the air, which was the second thing to be considered, this load would suffer no retardation from its artificial appendage, so long as its velocity was not less than that of a body, acquired in vacuo, by falling through half the height of the condensed atmosphere, or in the usual state of it, through half of 29725 feet, or at the rate of 975 feet in one second of time, as in that case the air will not act on the base*:—When its velocity is less so that the air retards the load by acting on this base, it may be made to separate them by its slight adhesion to the load, which will then move forward without its base. The forepart of the load may be made of the form of the solid of least resistance of a given diameter and length of axis, as described in Newton's Principia, Book 2d. Proposition 24, Scholium.

III. In order to make the load move in the plane passing through the axis of the gun perpendicular to the horizon, which was the third to be considered, let the load be fluted in a spiral or S like form in various places, beginning at the apex, winding over the thickest part of it, either in scallops or ridges: This will give the load a whirling motion round its axis, and about the parabola or curve it ought mathematically to describe, and gain all the advantage given to a ball by a rifled gun: for though the centre of gravity of the load would go first, and the direction of the axis be nearly the same, yet without this contrivance it might easily get a direction sideways to the right or the left, which this whirling motion would correct.

IV. I proceed in the fourth place to make some miscellaneous and practical

observations not coming under the three foregoing heads. 1st. It is generally thought that the ball goes out of the piece in a straight line to a certain distance, which they call the point blank shot. This is a mistake; for the ball immediately falls from the axis of the gun, the tangent of the curve described, though but insensibly for a short time; but the line in which gunners take sight is usually contrived to make a small angle with the axis, so that at a certain distance these lines intersect each other, and the ball will rise above the line of sights, and then, by the force of gravity, be made to fall again into it, at the place called the point blank shot, which may be nearer or farther off, as the angle is less or greater made by these two lines. 2d. If there was no resistance from the atmosphere, the curve described by a projectile would be a parabola, and the velocity being known, the distance it would go at all elevations might easily be calculated; or the distance and elevation or depression of an object to be hit being known, the elevation of the gun might easily be calculated to hit the mark. But though the air is a very rare medium, its effect is considerable in retarding the ball, and the curve it will describe very difficult to be calculated, varying much with the velocity of the ball and the density of the atmosphere. 3d. In general, the resistance of balls moving in fluids, or the decrements of their momenta, will be as the squares of their diameters, the squares of their velocities, and the densities of the fluids, conjointly. This is true, if they move with very small or very great velocities, greater than that of the velocity acquired by a body falling in a vacuo through half the height of the condensed atmosphere, or nearly at the rate of 975 feet in one second, which is somewhat less than that of sound, which is at the rate usually of 1142 feet per second: For if the velocity should be less, the air rushing in behind the moving body will make a deviation from that rule. As air is an elastic fluid, the greater the velocity of the moving body, the more it will be compressed and made denser, and consequently the greater will be the resistance. 4th. From these principles we can account for a cannon-ball (the larger the more dangerous,)

kill. g

* See Newton and Cotes.

killing a man without touching him, or sometimes bringing down a whole rank of soldiers, if moving parallel to their breasts or bodies, at a small distance from them, without touching them. If the ball moves at the rate of 975 feet per second of time, it will leave a vacuum behind it, and the finer vessels of the body of the men depending them to restore the equilibrium, will have a great and sometimes a fatal effect on their lives. 5th, When the whiz of a cannon-ball is heard, there is seldom any danger from it, as it usually moves faster than sound, and therefore must be gone past. 6th. When a cannon ball in its horizontal course touches the ground, if the earth is level and hard, the ball will rebound and go much farther, than if it had been soft, and the ball had struck it obliquely at any elevation. 7th, As, by the third law of motion, action and re-action are equal and opposite, if the foregoing principles increase the velocity and momentum of the ball, the recoil will of consequence be the greater: to render its effects less mischievous, the weight of the piece should be increased, particularly on board of ships. 8th, The resistance of the ball being the decrement of the momentum, the

decrement of the velocity or retardation will be as the resistance or decrement of the momentum directly, and as the weight of the ball inversely; that is, (if the balls are of the same specific gravity) as the squares of their diameters directly, the squares of their velocities directly, and the cubes of their diameters inversely, and consequently as the squares of their velocities directly, and as their diameters inversely. 9th, This last principle accounts for cannon balls, at the same elevation, moving much farther than musket balls, and the greater ball the farther, though often projected with a less velocity from the piece; for the greater the diameter, the less will its velocity diminish, and the less the diameter, the faster will the velocity diminish, from the action of the air: Thus small balls become all surface almost, and are acted on by a resisting medium in proportion to their magnitudes: hence small rain comes down more slowly than large drops, though these last descend through a less space: hence also, sand and small pebbles are more easily carried down by a river than large stones, and the dust put in motion by the wind more easily than pebbles.

HOLLAND HOUSE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

HOLLAND HOUSE is the manor-house of Abbots Kenlington, at Kenlington, and takes its name from Henry Rich, Earl of Holland. It was built by his father-in-law, Sir Walter Cope, in the year 1607, and affords a very good specimen of the architecture of that period. The Earl of Holland greatly improved the house, employing the most eminent artists in their several departments. The stone piers at the entrance of the court were designed by Inigo Jones, and executed by Nicholas Stone; the internal decorations by Francis Cleyne. One chamber, called the Gilt-room, still remains in its original state. Over the chimneys are some emblematical figures, done, as

Lord Orford observes, in the manner, and not unworthy of Parmejano.

In 1716, Holland House came into the possession of Mr. Addison, by his intermarriage with the Countess-Dowager of Warwick, and there he died June 17, 1719. Some time before and after the year 1760, it was occupied by Henry Fox, Esq. afterwards Lord Holland. Since then it has been the residence of the late Edward Bearcroft, Esq. King's Counsel, deceased. It has been remarkable, of late, as the spot chosen by some duellists to decide their insane and distempered differences. Here Lord Camelford terminated a riotous and disgraceful existence in March last. (See p. 237.)

VESTIGES,
COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XXIII.

SIR JAMES THORNHILL, KNT. F.R.S.
THE house of this very excellent and eminent artist, whose works do honour to his age and country, was in James-street, Covent-garden; the back offices and painting-room abutted upon Langford's (then Cock's) auction-room in the Piazza.

When Hogarth had finished that beautiful series of pictures, the *Marriage à la Mode*, he exhibited them *gratis* to public view in the auction-room I have mentioned, in the same manner as he afterwards did, at the same place, his famous picture of *Sigismunda*.

This spectacle, such a one as, with respect to the originality and intrinsic merit of the pieces, had never before, nor, I fear, ever will again be seen in this, or any other country, naturally excited the curiosity of the public in a very extraordinary degree; and, I have been informed by a relation who resided near the spot, that the wide area of the garden, and the adjacent streets, used to be filled every morning with the carriages of the Nobility, &c., who at once gratified their curiosity, and displayed their taste and judgment.

The friends of the exhibitor, who (it should be observed) had, without consent, married the daughter of the Knight, hoping to reconcile some differences that existed betwixt them, endeavoured to prevail on the latter to see this astonishing effort of the comic and tragic genius, as well as the graphic excellence of his son-in-law.

Impelled, at length, by a desire that seemed to possess the whole town, Sir James suffered himself to be persuaded. He viewed the pictures, and like every other spectator, though perhaps, from his knowledge of the art, in a still greater degree, was struck with the humour of the *author*, with their subjects, and the facility and freedom that appeared in their exquisitely highly-finished execution.

Catching some part of the inspiration that distinguished the works before him, Sir James, contrary to his usual custom, expressed his praise of them with a kind of rapturous enthusiasm.

There is a proverb, which says, "Strike while the iron's hot." The friends of Hogarth thought to avail themselves of this moment of ecstasy, which they deemed a diversion of the mind of the father in favour of the son-in-law; therefore, while the former was in rapture with the works of the latter, they represented, that the young painter was not only an honour to his family, but to the nation. They said a great deal more in praise both of his genius and morals, and, in conclusion, hinted, that as he had married Miss T., and might probably wish to make arrangements to support her in the style to which she had been used, they thought a sum of money would be acceptable.

This seemed, at once, to operate as a *cooler* to Sir James. He drew up, looked serious, and, after a few moments' reflection, replied,

"I certainly intend to see the young man whose genius and talents I do much admire; but as to money, that is another consideration. You wish me to give my daughter a fortune; but let me tell you, such a donation is, in my opinion, unnecessary, as I am well assured, that the artist who is able to design and execute such works as these, will never want a fortune with his wife.

DR. MISAUBIN*.

After having alluded to the author of that graphic tragedy the *Marriage à la Mode* (for so, in its varied catastrophe, it certainly is, though, like that original genius Shakespeare, he has introduced scenes that are truly comic, as has Dryden, to whose drama of the same title I conceive Hogarth's to be

* The name of Dr. John Misaubin appears in the list of the College of Physicians, as a licentiate, 1726.

infinitely superior both in invention and morality,) a short anecdote of one of the characters falls very naturally into the subject, especially as it is one that makes so conspicuous a figure in the third of the *acts*, as I think they may with propriety be termed, of the said tragedy, the dramatics of which, like those of Lillo, are composed of persons such as we every day see, and who in two instances, and those not much to the credit of elevated rank, only rise above the level of common, though the author has most admirably contrived to make the plot of his piece turn upon their connexion with high life*.

This character the reader will conjecture to be the learned physician who has had the singular honour to be immortalized both by Hogarth and Fielding; by the latter of whom he is stated to have said, that, so conscious was he of his own importance and celebrity, the proper direction to him was, To Dr. Misaubin, in the World; intimating thereby, that were he placed in any habitable quarter of the Globe, his medical skill would render him so eminent and conspicuous, that the greatest blockhead of a postman upon earth would be under no difficulty in finding his residence.

How this learned Gentleman and his Lady came to appear at Court it is impossible to say: it is not believed that he either went there to administer to Administration, or to "cast the water of the land:" however, tradition reports, that there they actually were one day, when there was a very numerous attendance, dressed in a style, as we may easily believe, of great gaudiness and magnificence.

As it is frequently the custom of persons who have, as we may say, almost at once started into splendour, to overdo things, the Lady had on what, in those days, was termed a double lappeted head, that is, four lappets of beautiful point-lace depending from her cap, which, I am informed by those of far greater skill and judgment in such matters, is an *undress*, and therefore by no means to be tolerated upon those occasions, when respectful etiquette requires that the whole paraphernalia should be critically correct.

Unconscious of this solecism in fashion on the female side of the question, the learned Doctor had, with great parade, led Madam Misaubin into the antichamber, perhaps without remarking the tittering to which so *capital* an error had given rise, or perhaps mistaking the sneers of contempt for admiration, or perhaps (for upon an occasion so important there can be no end of conjecture) he might, if he did observe any *notes of admiration*, suppose them to arise from envy excited by the finery of partner and self, if he could believe such a grovelling passion as envy to exist in such an elevated situation as the English Court. Be this as it may, this brilliant pair bustled through the croud, and advanced to the entrance of the drawing-room; where, strange to tell! one of the Gentlemen in Waiting, in the most polite terms, informed the Lady that it was impossible she should be admitted.

"Vat!" said the Doctor; "Impossible that Madam Misaubin should be admitted! Why?"

The Gentleman pointed to her unfortunate head; and said, that it was not properly dressed.

"Not properly dressed!" said the Physician; "Mon Dieu! I tink she be very fine."

The Gentleman then explained, that however fine the Lady might be, she had four lappets to her cap, when custom prescribed that in full dress she should have but two.

"Oh! is dat all?" said the Doctor: "I vill in von moment set dat right." He accordingly took a pair of scissors out of his case, and cut off two of Madam Misaubin's lappets.

This was to be a day of mortification to this couple. The audience were convulsed with laughter; for it appeared that the Doctor, in order to render his wife completely fashionable, had cut off the two lappets on the same side of the head.

There was no standing the pleasantry which this mistake created; therefore it is said, that the author of it and his Lady retreated from the scene of their sufferings as soon as possible.

THE MARRIAGE PORTION.

Mademoiselle Misaubin, I have been informed by those that were acquainted

* "Here Courtiers deign with Cits to have and hold,

"And change rich blood for more substantial gold." GARRICK.

with her, was a very agreeable and accomplished young Lady, the darling of her father, and the life of those French parties which used to be termed Coteries.

When it is stated, that Dr. Misfaubin had frequently intimated that he intended to bestow (in that age) the very large sum of ten thousand guineas on her as a marriage-portion, it will not be considered as surprising that her admirers were numerous.

Of these a happy youth was selected, as the phrase is, to lead her to the altar.

It was necessary, however, as the Doctor was always considered as a shewy ostentatious, rather than a rich man, to inquire, in order to make proper settlements, from what funds these ten thousand guineas were to be derived.

Here the aforesaid Doctor, who was a scholar, had an opportunity to profit by his classical attainments. He knew, that from the most early, down, at least, to the *dark ages*, marriage portions were frequently paid in kind; and as he had a strong predilection in favour of the ancients, he thought a custom which was alluded to by Homer, and practised by the Athenians, certainly deserved, nay demanded, a revival. He therefore, to the queries of his son-in-law elect respecting this important circumstance, replied, that he did not mean to debase his daughter by giving any man that vile medium of traffic, money, to take her off his hands, but would endow her with medical compositions, by which her husband would have the means of dispensing health to multitudes.

"What compositions do you mean?" said the astonished lover.

"Ten thousand of my pills," replied the Doctor.

"Ten thousand of your pills!" said the lover; "Of what value are they?"

"Von guinea each," returned the Physician. "Dat is exactly ten thousand guinea. Dey are neither *solar* nor *lunar*."

"No," said the youth, "I understand they owe their influence to *another* planet."

"Well!" continued the Doctor, "Will you take ten thousand of my pills, and a very fine girl?"

"No!" said the lover; "the devil take me if I do!"

Here, it need scarcely be added, the match broke off.

SIR FRANCIS BACON, LORD VERULAM.

When Queen Elizabeth, after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, went * in solemn procession to St. Paul's, to return thanks to the Almighty for the signal victory that had been obtained, the attention of the people was attracted to the trophies carried before her; among which were eleven colours and standards. Some of these her enemies had arrogantly boasted should, *when* they had taken the City of London, be displayed upon the towers of the Cathedral wherein they were afterwards deposited.

It is very easy to conceive the enthusiasm with which her loyal subjects (and never Monarch had subjects more loyal,) must have beheld these objects of national glory; but it is scarcely possible to imagine the effect which their unbounded joy and ardent gratulations had upon the Queen: "They moved her even to tears." Nor were these emotions confined to her Majesty. These emanations of sensibility, these tenderly sorrowful ebullitions of joy, not only stained the lovely cheeks of the female part of the assembly, but rolled unrestrained down the honest faces of our male ancestors, who, although but little used "to the melting mood," could not, for a moment, indulge a reflection upon their wonderful deliverance, the strong sense of which the exhibition of the standards excited, without paying this sympathetic tribute of piety to God, who had fought their battle, whose interposition was so evident, and of gratitude to those heroes whom, under his influence, they considered as their deliverers.

With respect to this solemnity, of which it is unnecessary to state the particulars, I shall, as it is but little known, only observe, that when the Queen entered the City by Temple-bar, she found the different Companies ranged on the left, and the Gentlemen of the several Inns of Court on the right of the street, consequently in the front of the Temple. Sir Francis Bacon, then a young man †, stood among the

* The 18th November 1588.

† He was born in 1560, consequently he was twenty-eight years of age. At thirty he was appointed Advocate to the Queen, with whom he was in great favour.

Barristers; and observing that many of the Courtiers bowed from side to side, in the manner that the Aldermen did at the last coronation, he said to the Gentleman that stood next to him, "Do but observe the Courtiers, and you may, from exteriors, conjecture the situation of their minds and of their circumstances."

"How?" said his friend.

"In this way," replied Bacon, "by paying attention to their contortions. If they bow first to our opposite neighbours, the Citizens, you may depend upon it they are in debt; if first to us, they are still in a worse situation; for it is as morally certain that they are at law*."

ALEXANDER POPE, ESQ.

An instance of the personal humility and elegant mode by which this celebrated Author attracted and repressed the asperity of observation, by making himself at once the cause of, and excuse for, supposed neglect, has been mentioned to me from unquestionable authority, namely, that of the person in whose favour he disqualified himself.

Mrs. Greville, a Lady of considerable fashion, and well known in the higher circles of those days for her taste and accomplishments, resided near Twickenham, and had the good fortune to attract the attention of Mrs. Pope. He called upon her one morning; she was dressing. He did not send up his

name; but the young Lady that was her companion, to the interrogatories of Mrs. G. respecting her visitor, replied, that he was a little man, mean in his appearance, and shabby in his dress.

Satisfied with this description, Mrs. G. finished dressing with great composure; and when this operation was performed to her satisfaction, descended to the parlour, where the first object that struck her eyes was a man universally celebrated, and from whom a visit was deemed, even by the highest rank of society, so peculiar an honour, that she could scarcely believe that she saw before her Mr. Pope.

Shocked at the solecism in politeness of which she had been guilty, Mrs. G. conceived, that the only chance she had for an excuse was to turn it off upon her companion, whom she rated for not having with more accuracy described the Gentleman who had called, as to this inadvertence she attributed the cause why she had suffered Mr. Pope, whose genius she so much admired, and whose visit she esteemed such a particular honour, to attend her leisure.

Mr. Pope, with a smile, interfered, saying, that "he was at all times happy to attend the commands of so fair a lady; therefore to wait was a duty, rather than an inconvenience; and he was sure that she had no reason to be angry with the young gentleman, as it was from her *too* accurate

* Bacon had before this period been guilty of some imprudencies in life, perhaps the concomitants of great genius, and was in debt; for we find him in one of his letters, still extant, "calling *de profundis*, that is, out of a very handsome house in Coleman-street†, (*alias* a spunging-house,) to which he was recommended by the Sheriff of London, being arrested for a debt due to a goldsmith in Lombard-street, whom by way of contempt he called a Lombard," (a term applied at that time to usurers,) "and that too when he was executing a commission on the part of the Crown." Of this circumstance he complains to Sir Thomas Egerton, then Keeper of the Great Seal, and Sir Robert Cecil, Secretary of State. But I have merely mentioned it to shew the operation of the private affairs and situation upon the mind, and consequently the genius, of a man of exquisite sensibility. Had Bacon never been in debt, or in law, *on his own account*, I much doubt, sagacious as he was, if he would ever have made that remark upon the flexibility of the Courtiers.

† Coleman-street was then, as Bond-street is now, the resort of the gallants of those, or, as they are more properly called, the Loungers of these times; but it had in it two requisites, which the latter seems to want, namely, a Magistrate (Justice Clement) and a *lock-up house*. Having mentioned Bacon as being the inmate of a house of this description, it is but fair to state that he was afterward the possessor of the finest in London, *i. e.* York-house, upon the site of which York-buildings were erected. Upon his fall, all the great men scrambled for the purchase of the mansion; but at last he was obliged, though reluctantly, to part with it to the favourite Buckingham.

description of the visitor that he was suffered to continue alone a moment. The fault, Madam, be assured, was not in her negligence, but in my conformation, and perhaps a little in my disregard to appearance; and let me tell you, my good Lady, that these, though tacit, are very wholesome admonitions, for while, more truly than the reflections of a mirror, they shew us how our figures strike the eyes of others, they warn us to pay more respect to the opinion of the world, and to our situation in it, than to neglect even an indifferent person, when it may be a little amended by a trifling attention to so trifling a thing as dress.

THE ADVENTURES OF WILL BLAIR,
THE TROOPER, AND HIS HORSE
POCKET.

History scarcely furnishes a subject more interesting to the feelings, or better adapted to stimulate the exertions of the graphic art or the emotions of the mind, than that of the young and beautiful Queen of Hungary, (Maria Theresa,) standing on her throne, in the midst of her Nobles, whom she had assembled at Presburg, while stating with all the powers of rhetoric, in accents capable of every inflection, the distress to which she was driven, and appealing at once to their courage and loyalty, or, in her own animated language, "Flying," as she said, "into their arms for protection."

The effect of this passionate appeal and powerful representation upon the hearts and arms of the gallant and generous Hungarians, is well known. In an instant every man in the assembly drew his sword, and, solemnly kissing the blade, swore, that it never should be sheathed in peace till she was reinstated in her dominions and revenged of the House of Bavaria, whom, with one voice, they excluded for ever from the throne of Hungary.

This declaration was the signal for the lovely Queen to unsheath her standard. The Imperial Eagle once more soared aloft as this symbol of domination floated in the air. Her subjects, down to the lowest order, animated with the same gallantry, inflamed with the same enthusiasm as their Lords, ranged themselves under this their ancient banner. Their chivalry, which this event excited, spread to other

countries, and in kindred souls excited the same emotions.

The sons of Britain, possessing all the generosity and gallantry which adorned romantic times, animated with even more than Panonian ardour, as it was engendered only by representations of the beauty and the distress of the object, declared themselves ready to fly with their Monarch to the assistance of the representative of the Imperial House of Austria, then environed by the armies of France and Prussia; while the daughters of Britain would, could their offerings have been accepted, have sacrificed their ornaments, have thrown every adventitious decoration to their native charms, into one general fund, for the relief of a Queen that rivalled them in beauty.

At this period, in which the spirit of chivalry seemed to have spread from Presburg to London, many, stimulated by high examples, enlisted to rescue the Pragmatic sanction from the dangers that impended, who did not know the meaning of the epithet.

Among these was the hero of this little tale, a young Northumbrian, of the name of William Blair, who lived in Drury-lane, and was, like his professional and military ancestor Sir John Hawkwood, a tailor.

Whether the valiant deeds of this Knight of the Needle, whose fame had erst resounded from pole to pole, had ever come to the knowledge of Will Blair, and had possessed him with a desire to rescue the Hungarian Princess, as the former had the Italian, is unknown; but it is certain, that not only our hero, but a great number of his shopmates, whose bosoms glowed with military ardour, which seems to have spread through the whole society to which he belonged, entered into the army about the same time. Blair, who was then very handsome, and of an elegant figure, was gladly received into a troop of dragoons, and was, in consequence, furnished with a horse, to which it appears he became in the sequel much attached.

Late in the year 1742, the troops of Great Britain arrived in the Netherlands; and early in the year 1743, under the command of the Earl of Stair, they began their march for the Rhine.

It was the fortune of Will Blair and his Horse (which, probably from a predilection for his former profession, he

he had named POCKET,) to be among the cavalry sent upon this expedition.

The various difficulties which the English army encountered in this enterprise, have been frequently mentioned. The winter, and even the spring of those years, were most uncommonly severe. Great part of the troops were frequently, without tents, exposed to all the rigour of the season, and as frequently in danger of starving.

In this trying situation, Will Blair, (who, it appears, had a spice of philosophy in his composition,) derived the greatest consolation from his horse Pocket. The friendship that existed betwixt the man and the animal in this instance was the admiration of the whole troop. They ate together. The coarse black bread that was the food of Blair, was frequently the food of Pocket.

The beans which were the food of Pocket, necessity very often forced Blair to partake of.

They drank from the same stream; and when weariness and night forced them to repose in the field, Blair was happy if he could lead Pocket to some rest or hollow; where while the horse naturally extended himself, his rider laid upon him, and spreading his cloak over both, in this situation they frequently slept through the hours of darkness, and have sometimes waked in the morning covered with, nay almost buried in, snow.

In this manner had Blair and his horse Pocket (who, when he set out upon this expedition, was, like his master, also one of the finest of his species,) travelled, and taken the roughs and the smooths of the world together. They were in many actions, skirmishes, and battles, particularly that of Dettingen. Their friendship seemed to increase from the dangers to which they were mutually exposed; and every year that passed over their heads appears to have added to their intimacy.

In the performance of every duty which a horse could owe to a military rider, Pocket was exemplary; and every attention that a rider could pay to a horse, even to the abridgment of his own comforts, to add to those of his favourite animal, it was the care of Blair to bestow upon Pocket.

Blair and his Horse continued abroad many years; and he was, it is said, contemplating with pleasure the great

probability there was that they should travel down the hill of life together, when, in consequence of new arrangements occasioned by the peace, his regiment was ordered to England.

"I hope, my poor Pocket," said Blair, as he was dressing him the next morning, "as we have endured many storms by land, no storm at sea will impede our progress to our native country."

This hope of Blair's was fulfilled, the regiment arrived in safety; but, alas! this poor fellow, who had been wounded in Germany, was soon after taken ill, separated from Pocket in consequence, sent to an hospital; and while he remained in this situation, the troop in which he rode was disbanded, and he, when in some degree recovered, placed in Chelsea College as an invalid.

Here William Blair lived a considerable time. Pocket, whose idea dwelt in his mind, was frequently the theme of his discourse to his companions; but though he had often enquired after him, of his fate he remained in total ignorance. All he could learn was, that he had, with other horses, been sold, when, like his master, he was deemed no longer serviceable.

"Alas, poor Pocket!" he would often exclaim, as in traversing the streets he saw a horse that had some resemblance of him, "we marched over rough roads in Germany. I had hoped that we should have found the ways all smooth in England, but it was not to be!"

In this disposition of mind, Blair was one day walking along the Strand, and, as was his habit, examining every horse he passed, when he came to the stand at St. Clement's Church, where one in a hackney-coach attracted his attention. He sprung to him, and in ecstacy exclaimed, "As sure as I live, this is Pocket!"

"Pocket! Pocket!" he repeated, "have you forgot me?"

The horse, at the well-known voice of his former master, pricked up his ears, and neighed.

"It is! It is Pocket!" cried Blair, throwing his arms round the animal's neck. "It is my old companion. How often, my poor Pocket, have we slept in the field together! What hardships have we endured! And now to see you in this situation!"

By this time, the people assembled around

around thought Blair in a state of distraction; an opinion which was confirmed when he flew to an adjacent public-house, whence he brought a pot of porter, a bowl, and some bread.

"My poor Pocket and I must eat and drink together once more," said Blair.

"God forbid any one should hinder you, my friend!" said the master of the coach, who had in the interim come up. "I guess that this was your horse when you was in the army."

"It was, indeed!" said Blair.

"I am happy," he continued, "to see you understand each other so well; and will not only join in, but add to your repast."

The people whom this circumstance had drawn together, when they understood the nature of it, admired the hu-

manity of Blair, and the sagacity of the animal that was the object, and seemed sensible of it. Several Gentlemen made the veteran presents; but what pleased him more than all was, that the coach-master said to him, at parting, "My worthy friend, I live in Gray's-inn-lane, and whensoever you choose to visit Pocket at my yard, I shall be glad to see you; and you may depend upon it, that I shall never bring him to Chelsea with a fare, but I shall stop at the Royal Hospital*, and enquire for you: therefore let it be your consolation, that you and the animal you are so fond of may have many future opportunities of eating and drinking together, with the same pleasure you have done this day."

TWO LETTERS FROM JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ. TO ———, IN AMERICA.

SIR, *London, June 11, 1792.*

THE packet with which your spontaneous kindness has been pleased to honour me, after being a little while delayed by the ship's having put into Ireland, came safely to my hands. The two letters from Dr. Johnson to American Gentlemen are a valuable acquisition. I received them in time to be inserted in the second edition of my life of that great man, which is now in the press. It is to be in three volumes octavo, and will contain a good many additions. A copy from the Author shall be sent to you, hoping that you will allow it a place in your library. Meantime, Sir, my grateful acknowledgments to you shall be wafted across the Atlantic.

In the letter to Bishop White, I observe Dr. Johnson says, "I take the liberty which you give me, of troubling you with a letter, of which you will please to fill up the direction." There must, therefore, have been a third letter of my illustrious friend's sent to your continent. If the respectable Gentleman, under whose care it was transmitted, can procure a copy of it for me, I shall be much obliged to him, and to you, of whom I beg pardon for giving you more trouble after what you have done for me.

You are, I find, Sir, a true Johnsonian; and you may believe that I have great pleasure in being of any service to one of that description. I have not yet been able to discover any more of his sermons, besides those left for publication by Dr. Taylor. I am informed by the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, that he gave an excellent one to a Clergyman, who preached and published it in his own name, on some public occasion. But the Bishop has not as yet told me the name, and seems unwilling to do it. Yet I flatter myself I shall get at it.

Your list of Johnson's works, and of what has been written concerning him, has what is most valuable. There have, however, been various other publications concerning him, several of which I have mentioned in my book. If you think it worth your while to collect all that can be had, I will do all that I can to assist you, though some of them attack me with a good deal of ill nature, the effect of which, however, I assure you, is by no means painful.

I now send you a poetical review of Dr. Johnson's literary and moral character, by my friend Mr. Courtenay; in which, though I except to several passages, you will find some very good writing.

* A public-house by the College Gate.

It will be kind if you will be so good as to let me know if any thing be published in the *New World*, relative to Johnson. My worthy bookseller, Mr. Dilly, will take care of whatever packers you may have to send to me.

I am, Sir,

Your much obliged humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

DEAR SIR, *London, July 28, 1793.*

I HAVE this very day received your packet, concerning your letter of 17th May; and as a vessel sails for Philadelphia to-morrow, I shall not delay to express my sincere thanks for your accumulated favours.

I am very sorry that you have experienced any uneasiness at not hearing from me, in answer to your obliging letter of 10th October, 1792, which came safe to my hands, together with Mr. Hopkins's *Miscellaneous Works*, and the Magazine giving an account of that Gentleman. The truth is, I delayed writing to you again, till I could send you the second edition of my *Life of Dr. Johnson*, which I supposed would be ready long before this time; but it has been retarded by various causes, one of which you will not regret; I mean, my having had some valuable additions lately communicated to me. The work is at length finished, and you will be pleased to receive your copy of it *from the Author*. It will be accompanied with Mr. Young's *Criticisms on Gray's celebrated Elegy*, in imitation of Dr. Johnson's manner, which, I persuade myself, will entertain you a good deal.

I think a kind of national modesty in a young race, if I may so express myself, has led you to rate your countryman lower than he deserves. I do not mean to estimate him as a first-rate genius; but surely he had good abilities, and a wide and various range of application. I have not time to consider the writings which you have kindly sent me with your last letter, so as to give any opinion upon them by this opportunity. But I shall certainly presume to tell you in a future letter what I think of them. I shall be glad to have the curious dissertation on the elements of written language, though you mention that it contains some severe strictures on Dr. Johnson. I am not afraid. I know what he can bear.

Mr. Agutter's sermon on his death has not yet been published. Should it

appear, you may depend on my taking care to transmit you a copy of it.

I cannot warmly enough acknowledge the zeal with which you have exerted yourself in order to gratify me. I am very sorry that Dr. Johnson's letter to your friend Mr. Odell is lost. But that is one of the many evils occasioned by that unjust civil war, which I reprobated at the time when a bad Ministry carried it on, and now look back upon with a mixture of wonder and regret. Let us not, however, get upon that subject. I beg you may present my compliments to Mr. Odell, with thanks for his very polite mention of me. I also beg to be respectfully remembered to ———, who I am pleased to find recollects having met me at the hospitable table of my old friend Sir Alexander Dick, who was truly a *Corycius Senex*. The *Johnsoniana* which ——— has obligingly allowed you to send me, have the characteristic stamp; and I like much his expression, that "The single weight of Johnson's massy understanding, in the scale of Christianity, is an overbalance to all the infidelity of the age in which he lived."

You will find in my second edition, a correction of *chum* to *cham*, suggested to me by Lord Palmerston. I am glad to have it confirmed by the letter from Dr. Armstrong; and should my book come to another edition, that confirmation shall be added; as shall your discovery of the pun upon *corps* in *Menagiana*, in which you are, I think, clearly right. You will find an ingenious conjecture concerning it, in my second edition, by an unknown correspondent.

I have not yet obtained from the Bishop of Salisbury the name of the Clergyman to whom Johnson gave a sermon, which was preached on the fifth of November; for that, I find, was the public occasion. I will endeavour, if possible, to find it out.

Sir Joshua Reynolds's *Tour to the Netherlands* is much better written by himself than I could do it; for it is, I understand, almost entirely an account of the pictures. It is to be subjoined to an edition of his *Discourses to the Royal Academy*, which is now in the press, under the care of that accurate critic, my friend Mr. Malone.

By your name, Sir, you must be of Scottish extraction. May I presume to ask how long your family has been settled

settled in America? I have a great wish to see that country; and I once flattered myself that I should be sent thither in a station of some importance.

I am, with a very grateful sense of my obligations to you,

Dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
JAMES BOSWELL.

FELISA.

(SAID TO BE A TRUE STORY OF FORMER TIMES.)

IT has ever been my opinion, that a sensible and amiable woman is able to effect more general reformation than all the documents of wrinkled gravity and cynical grimace. In honour to the excellent part of the female world, therefore, I shall communicate the history of a lady whose conduct may serve as a pattern to her sex, and at once afford a lesson of entertainment and instruction to mankind.

FELISA was the only daughter of a Gentleman who died on the morning she was born; but in some measure to extenuate the loss, she was left to the management of a mother, whose sense, virtue, and experience, eminently qualified her for the charge: Felisa, therefore, was educated with particular delicacy, and instructed early in those nice decorums which alone constitute the grace and dignity of the female character.

But in the sweet and promising crisis when the daughter became the companion, and began to display the fruits of parental assiduity, the mother was attacked by a paralytic shock, and expired: nor did the sudden distemper allow even time for the gentleness of filial solicitude; for there was but a moment between the gaiety of health and the groan of death. In the last agony, however, she tremblingly caught the hand of her child, and lifting it to her lip, faintly articulated an expression which the dear remnant of the family never forgot, but made the words of an expiring parent, "Be virtuous and be blest," the uniform rule of her conduct through the world.

Thus was Felisa, at the most dangerous period of life, left an orphan on the world. The fortune which her father had fondly settled upon his child, even as soon as he perceived the symptoms of his lady's pregnancy, was immense, besides a provision which he left for a future progeny, and which now, being

the legal heir, she naturally enjoyed; to this was now added the jointure of her mother: so that her estate was estimated one of the best in England.

The person of Felisa was lovely, and her alliance solicited by families of the first condition, who frequently rivalled each other in their entertainments and testimonies of regard, in hope of advancing their sons to her favour. But though her heart was full of sensibility, it was not to be infected either by the parade of design or the allurements of interest; her understanding was solid without demureness, and her fancy sprightly without enthusiasm. It was not difficult for her, therefore, to evade the importunities of such as could perceive courted her as a prize, and who put in a pretension for her with the same views as they would purchase a ticket in the lottery. It was her first care, after the death of her mother, to perfect what she had begun, to labour at such acquisitions as would ensure her the approbation of her own bosom, and to exalt herself by a standard of rectitude that would infallibly make her enjoy the last legacy of her mother, by being "virtuous and happy." The gentle bosom, however, of Felisa did not long preserve its neutrality; for it happened, that as she was one evening at a ball, by some accident or other, in the confusion of dancing, she dropped a small pocket-book, which contained a case with pictures of herself, her father, and the miniature of a Gentleman who was at that moment just entered into the room. The book was immediately seen and taken up by the stranger, who instantly withdrew with his prize to examine its contents, for he was one who did not always consider the delicacy so much as the gallantry of an action. He soon re-entered the apartment with a cheek flushed with conquest, and an eye sparkling in triumph; his business was now

to compare the portrait of the Lady with the original, for the pocket-book contained no memorials whereby he could either discover the rank or name of the owner. For this purpose, therefore, he walked disengaged about the assembly, and, as if to satisfy the natural curiosity of a man, carefully examined every countenance, and, as he went on, averted his attention sometimes to the features under inspection, and sometimes to the picture, which he held within his hand. But the ball was on that night remarkably brilliant, and it was long before he could distinguish the radiant star among such a number of constellations. At length, however, the dance was suspended, and a part of the company, fatigued with pleasure, sat down: among these was Felisa, who had retired with her partner to a corner of the room. There was a soft oppression upon her features which the languor of lassitude occasioned, and which rendered her air and appearance particularly attracting. The happy inquisitor now, while he was yet at a distance, saw the original, and examining feature by feature, as he approached, soon caught the angelic similitude. He had been enamoured of the art of the limner; but he was awed to reverence by the inimitable drawing of Nature. As if incited by a power which he could not resist, he went near till his eyes met those of Felisa, who was as instantaneously struck with a likeness which threw her frame into a manifest disorder; while the Gentleman participating in her confusion, and pitying the anguish he had caused, bowed, as by instinct, to her whom he could not but admire, and relieved her from the pain of her situation, by mixing with the rest of the company.

He was no sooner gone, than she made many efforts to recover her spirits and reassure her vivacity, and had so far recollected herself as to propose again uniting in the dance; when feeling in her pocket for her handkerchief, she missed the book, and directly conjectured into whose hands it had fallen. The circumstance deprived her at once of sense or resolution; every varying emotion alternately agitated her soul; and apologising to her partner for the rudeness which a sudden indisposition compelled her to make, left the room in distress and anxiety. The conqueror, however, saw her depart, and considered it as a happy omen

of his future success: he had been already satisfied in his enquiries of her character and residence from several of the company who were her personal acquaintances: but he was too deeply overwhelmed in the tumults of hope and the flutterings of fear to enjoy any longer the insipid gaiety of dress, illuminations, or dancing, when Felisa was departed; he therefore retired early, to enjoy, without interruption, the sweeter music of flattering meditation, and the anticipations of that victory which he supposed the morrow would complete. While he was pleasing his imagination with this enchanting vision, the Lady was fighting under various perplexities. Her Chaplain had been once the friend and companion of the father of this Gentleman, and had, at her request, given her his picture, and she had herself formerly seen him at the opera, where she received the first symptoms of an impression which had never been effaced, and which was now, by this critical accident, deepened in her heart.

Felisa, however, had too much prudence to declare her esteem for a man whose character was notoriously deficient in points of morality; yet the involuntary passion was again revived, and by a chance which doubly distressed her, as it had made a sort of discovery which she wished to have suppressed, and as she did not know in what manner his vanity or indiscretion might turn it.

The name of the Gentleman was Seville; who, at the time when Felisa first saw him, and when he met her at the ball, was involved in every mental and personal dissipation. His figure, however, was pleasing, animated, and noble; his abilities considerable, and his conversation florid: in the moments of salutation, his address was irresistible and elegant; for his behaviour had received the polish of travel, and his ideas, naturally good, had been opened and extended by the lights of education and breeding. But his heart was the slave of every melting simulation, and his passions the dupe of irregular desire: he was, indeed, so deeply infatuated, as not one hour to be master of his own resolutions; so that as his mind was without morals, his life was without either purity or stability. Felisa had affection enough earnestly to lament that a man so evidently calculated to figure in life, should degrade himself

himself by an unbounded allowance in every polite profusion; but notwithstanding the late accident, her discretion was still superior to her inclinations, and as she detested the character of a rake, she resolved to think no more of the circumstance, but leave the restoration of the pictures and pocket-book to his own honour.

But Sir Charles had more gallantry than not to pursue his advantages; for an amour which promised him a variety of enterprize and adventure, was a happiness not to be refused. Though he was secretly pleased to find his picture in the possession of a fresh and almost unknown beauty, yet he could not conjecture the means by which she had procured it; for he was entirely ignorant whether the Chaplain was alive or dead, as a venerable personage who was obstinately pious, and once his tutor, was, in his opinion, a being of too little significance to claim even his attention, though he recollected that there once was such a mortal who once had his miniature. He determined, however, to try his fortune; and the next day waited in person upon Felisa to restore that which he had found. Though her agitations on sending in his name (for he concluded that she was not ignorant of that particular) were extreme, yet her partiality could not deny him admission.

He assumed, at his entrance, all the winningness of demeanour, and delivered up the book with an air of modesty and tenderness; and he had certainly increased her favourable prejudices, had he not, in the close of the interview, dropped some expressions of levity and wildness which had a very opposite effect from that which they were intended to produce; for disdainful reserve, she replied to his declarations, that as to her esteem, it was only to be attained by a man of morals; that her affections were not to be seduced by any man, though it was possible they might be engaged by honour; and that, in whatever view he might see things, she could always sacrifice her partialities, even when they were at their height, to her duty. As Sir Charles had chiefly made his attacks upon those who have more beauty than fortitude, and more inexperience than either, he was but ill prepared for a reproach which reflected very keen, though delicate, severity upon him. He therefore told her, with

equal undisguise, but more warmth, that there was not wanting some who thought his character and person not contemptible. This instance of vanity increased the disgust of Felisa, who shortened the conversation by observing, that Vice and Opinion were bad companions, and she could not help wishing, though she had not the honour to know much of him, he might not at last find, that those errors would reduce him to a situation in which the greatest agony unites with the greatest guilt.

She said this in a manner so pathetic and solemn, that though the Baronet affected to despise it, by sarcastically confessing his obligations for her cordial wishes, the sentiment smote him inwardly, and in retiring, could not but own its justice and dignity. He was unusually serious the succeeding day; but reflection was not agreeable to his temper; and being invited the next evening to a supper at which the voice of chastity or wisdom would have been considered as an intrusion, he soon drowned in the bowl every painful idea, and at length resolved to forget all future thoughts of Felisa, whom he considered as a composition of affectation and prudery. Sir Charles, though his fortunes were ample, had encumbered them with many heavy mortgages, and in the dissipating career of a few years he had entirely lavished several prodigious sums in fashionable imprudence. Yet he was not destitute of some commendable qualities; for misery, disaster, and complaint, had always a resource in his benevolence. But his generosity was without economy, nor did he often take the pains to enquire into the merits of a petitioner, but paid an equal regard to the narrative of truth and the tale of deception. By such means, an attachment to play, and a propensity to women, he had sapped his estate, and (prognosticating ruin) the money-mongers were continually hovering about the house to watch the hour of necessity, as the vulture scents the blood of the expiring lion. He saw his possessions gradually decay, and, like the losing gamester, grew the more desperate, because more prudence was necessary: and one day hazarding a bolder risk at the table, in the dangerous hope of retrieving the whole by a lucky throw, he lost the cast, and with it all title to every acre of his remaining

remaining fortune.—Those who are befotred with the modish follies, do not always perceive their intoxication till they are sobered by destruction: the scene of enchantment then concludes, the talisman that bound up their senses breaks, and the charm is finished.—Such was the case with sir Charles: his eyes were now open to the conviction of his errors, and his soul admitted the full force of truth. But the loss of his fortune did not occasion a pang equal to that which he felt at the recollection of the usage with which he had treated Felisa, and the unmanly manner in which he withdrew himself from her friendship, at a time when it was manifest she wished to regard him. He now again earnestly desired another interview, yet despaired of attaining such an indulgence. His misery, however, was not yet at its full measure; for as soon as the news of his misfortunes were publicly known, he was daily importuned by creditors whom he could not satisfy, and his mistress drew upon him for supplies which he had not the power to answer, or the fortitude to refuse; and thus he rushed deeper and deeper into debt, till he was overwhelmed in irremediable difficulty. At length a man whose experience enabled him to distinguish, even by the tone of the voice and look of the eye, the flutter of evasion and the address of deception, arrested him upon a note for five hundred pounds, and he was hurried away, with the usual barbarity, to a public prison. Severe as was this transition, it was aggravated by several letters of condolence with which he had been insulted by his friends, who unanimously confessed their incapacity, sorrow, and surprise. His mistress also lamented his misfortune; and excusing herself from the anguish of seeing him in so cruel a condition, concluded with dismissing herself from any future connexion, and giving a formal invitation to her lodgings when he should attain the happiness of liberty. He was almost sinking into frenzy, when a person of a sweet and reverend appearance requested of the turnkey a conversation with the prisoner; and he was no sooner admitted to the wretched apartment of Sir Charles, than he recollected in him the features of his father's Chaplain. He grew pale as he approached, as if sensible of the disgrace of his situation: the venerable

stranger however told him, that he was commissioned by one who compassionated his condition even more than he blamed his conduct. The Baronet was lost beyond the power to reply, but by a note of exclamation; but without regarding his thapody, the Chaplain concluded his business by saying, in a tone of benevolence and pity, "Sir Charles Seville, I bleed for you; my regard for your family is still warm. You see, my dear Sir, the end of guilt and of folly; you see that the most gorgeous impiety has an horrid catastrophe. But I do not mean to re-criminate; it would be ungenerous: and my errand is more benevolent. It is to present you with a letter from the worthy Lady whose commission I have undertaken. There, Sir; read it, and let the sentiments, which are excellent and true, sink into your mind."

With mingled hope and apprehension, the Baronet broke the seal, and had scarce unfolded the paper, when a bank note of four hundred pounds dropped from it, accompanied with these sentiments:—

"SIR,

"I am touched with your distress, and lament the occasion: the enclosed trifle to a man who has had the command of thousands, would be an insult, were it not imagined that your present dilemma would render it in some measure serviceable, and did not the person who takes the freedom to offer it propose to take much greater liberties, by effecting your release, of which you will be instantly informed by a Gentleman of honour, who is a kind agent in this affair, and equally the friend of both. I am sorry, Sir, that (notwithstanding a partiality which I am above concealing) I dare not truit you with my name."

As he perused this epistle, his eyes expressed his emotions, and his countenance alternately reddened and grew pale. At last, as if he felt himself transported beyond himself, he dropped on his knees: "May he who registers every noble action in the Book of Life reward the dear author! Oh, Sir! what gratitude can repay such benevolence! Heavens! what impetuous passions now oppress this honoured worthless bosom!"—"Let not enthusiastic ecstacy hurry you away," resumed the Clergyman: "the violent operations of joy debilitates the heart and clouds the reason;

son; if you know that hand, which is not less liberal than sincere, profit by your knowledge; and if her present proves acceptable, as it surely will in your situation, remember the intention with which it is bestowed, and do not consider the sudden acquisition of freedom as a felicity to be abused, but as a blessing to be improved agreeably to the dignity of your being; and in respect to the sum within your power, do not reflect how much mischief it will do, but how far it will conduce, by a proper application, to the happiness of yourself, and the honour of society.

"Yet are you not, my dear Sir Charles, convinced, that every toofer pleasure must end in a consequence dreadful as the present; and that every rash beginning must inevitably have a terrible termination?"—"Reverend friend," answered Seville, in a tone of contrition, "I am convinced of all you wish I should; fool and villain as I am, Sir, I am convinced that I have been prodigal not only of fortune, but of a possible bliss beyond the purchase of worlds; and thus is soul and body made bankrupt at once."—"Do not execrate, Sir Charles," said the Gentleman; "for it ill suits with the hu-

mility of distress. Confiding in the apparent sincerity of your penitent professions, I can trust to your confidence a discovery which you may use to your advantage: the benefactress (as I presume you have almost supposed) is Felicia; and I have reasons to think, that even yet it will be your own fault if you are not as dear to her as ever. She has an heart, Sir, that does not vary with any mercenary circumstance of interest: but it is vain to solicit her tenderness till your thorough reformation. Do not, therefore, imagine, that because she assists your distress, she is overwhelmed in an ungovernable passion; but assure yourself, that her affections will always move in exact subordination to the commands of virtue. I have now only to go and disengage you from this place, and to wish you every honourable happiness in another." Having said this, he withdrew, and left the astonished Knight in a tumult of consternation, unable to reply: in a few minutes, the turnkey informed him of his enlargement, and he quitted the prison in astonishment and admiration.

DIONYSIUS.

(To be concluded in our next.)

SHAKSPEARE AND JOHN BUNYAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE just been amused by a curious resemblance between two Authors, whose stile, topics, and degrees of genius, were as remote as possible from each other; I mean, Shakspeare and honest John Bunyan. The association of these two names, in a critical parallel, appears almost as ludicrous and fantastic as Dr. Beattie's curious fancy of Julius Cæsar drinking tea with Queen Elizabeth. But in the two following quotations, the matchless Dramatist and the Calvinistic Dreamer are pretty closely allied, both in sentiment and expression.

In the Comedy of "As You Like It," the following song is sung by "my Lord of Amiens" and the melancholy Jaques. The topics in the initial stanzas are such as naturally arise in the mind of every forester enamoured of sylvan life, and enjoying with quietude a crust and independence.

Under the greenwood tree,
Who loves to lie with me,
And tune his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat,
Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shall he see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition stunn,
And loves to live in the sun,
Seeking the food he eats,
And pleas'd with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither;
Here shall he see
No enemy,
But winter and rough weather.

If it do come to pass,
That any man turn as,
Leaving his wealth and ease,
A stubborn will to please;

But

Duc ad me, duc ad me, duc ad me,
Here shall he see
Gross fools as he,
An' if he will come to me.

The passage from Bunyan occurs in the second part of "The Pilgrim's Progress," and is supposed to be said, or sung, by one of his Christian worthies, whom the whimsical Author salutes by the oddly-compounded name of "*Mr. Valiant-for-Truth.*" In this little Christian ballad, though the production of a rude unlettered man, who, on most other occasions, has composed very harsh rhymes, we discern much melody, sweetness, and simplicity. The resemblance to the song in Shakspeare is obvious; but it is highly improbable, that the Author of the Pilgrim had any knowledge of the Author of "As You Like It." It must be concluded that the coincidence was fortuitous.

Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avow'd intent
To be a pilgrim.
Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound,
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright;
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim.
Hobgoblin, nor foul fiend,
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows, he at the end
Shall life inherit:
Then fancies fly away,
He'll not fear what men say,
He'll labour, night and day,
To be a pilgrim.

ON TASTE.

Few words have occasioned a greater number of elaborate explanations than the word *Taste*, as it is used with respect to the *polite arts* and *works of imagination*; and yet there are really few metaphorical terms which can better, or more readily, express their own meaning than it. It is only the name of the organical faculty or power (be it what it may) which we possess of perceiving and judging of the *pleasant* or *unpleasant* effects that different *viands* have upon the *palate*, *figuratively* applied to the perception of the *agreeable* or *disagreeable* contained in what we *hear*, *see*, or *imagine*. This is all; and the analogy betwixt the literal and figurative kind of *Taste* seems to be so close in all respects, that, I presume, no one possessed of them both can critically comprehend the nature and varying circumstances of the one, but must easily comprehend those of the other; and hence conceive the chief of what can be said concerning the latter, either by the *artist*, the *connoisseur*, or the *philosopher*. For,

1. As the organical perceptions of the *palate* respecting food may by nature be of different degrees of power and accuracy in different men; so may the perceptions of the *eye*, the *ear*, and the *imagination*, differ in like manner in differ-

ent individuals; and in reference to the latter, or figurative, kind of *Taste*, this perceptive power is properly called *Native Taste*.

2. As the corporeal *Taste* may, by nature, be *gross* or *delicate*, or marked with some *peculiarity*; so may the mental one, and accordingly take these appellative distinctions.

3. As in the *extent* of the perceptions of the *palate*, (simply considered,) there may accidentally be a difference in different men; so there may be a like variation as to the bounds to which the *eye*, the *ear*, and *imagination*, may be able to carry their due and appropriate discriminations; and, in conspicuous instances, a *Taste* thus extendedly exercised is called *Comprehensive Taste*.

4. As the *taste* of the *palate* may be *experienced*, (or favourably *matured*;) so may the mental one, and have this name properly assigned to it; since *experience*, *time*, and *opportunity*, will have precisely the same power to give accuracy to the latter kind of *Taste*, that it has to give it to the former. Moreover,

5. As it is known, that the corporeal *Taste* may be depraved by *habit*, and rendered fastidious by *indulgence*; so may the mental *Taste* be injured in like manner by like means. And hence,

hence, since no one probably can be so able to judge of what is intrinsically pleasant, or otherwise, in eating and drinking, (and in what degree it is so,) as a healthy person of favourable gifts and competent experience, who has neither hurt his body nor mind with any excess; so no connoisseur can be better qualified to judge of real beauty and deformity in the fine arts, than one of a sound moral disposition, who has not intemperately attached himself to any of them. For, doubtless, the immoderate enjoyment of any thing constantly leads to some kind of depravity.

6. As, from what is just noticed, there may be such a thing as *Falsè Taste* respecting food; so there may be a *Falsè Taste* as to the polite arts; and to guard against its influence in the latter case requires, perhaps, greater original endowments of nature, more circumspection of conduct*, and further insight into the philosophy of the human mind, than many artists and connoisseurs may suppose.

7. As to be a real judge in eating and drinking will thus require a nice, discriminating, and uninjured taste of the palate, joined to due experience; a knowledge of the depraving effects of excess, the reconciling ones of habit, the fallacies of fashion, the partialities of associations, and every other particular which might improperly sway that organ; so to be a connoisseur in the polite arts will ask a like Taste of the mind, *fair constitutional gifts* and *improving opportunities*, united with a *philosophical insight* into whatever relates to, or has influence over, the faculty more particularly before us.

8. As mankind at large *decide*, or speak, of the *relative* pleasantness or unpleasantness of viands of the same sort, and the *real* pleasantness or unpleasantness of different sorts, according to the current judgment of a majority of the *competent*; in like manner we let, or ought to let, such majority determine respecting the beauties or defects of the polite arts, as the best criterion for the purpose which seems to be within the reach of our imperfect abilities.

9. As the value of a person's Taste respecting food may not only appear by the *opinion* he gives of it, but come into question in another shape should he commence *cook*; so, in like manner, when a connoisseur turns *artist*, his productions afford a new opportunity of speculating on the faculty in question. And this leads us to observe, that in judging of a person's taste it is often proper to recollect this twofold distinction, and to say, whether we refer to a taste of a *speculative* or *practical* kind.

These simple analogies, it is presumed, bring into sight the chief of what need be commonly known respecting the *Taste* in question; its original nature and accidental circumstances; how it may be improved, and whence it is debated; intimating, at the same time, (like what is termed the *moral sense*, *genius*, and other of the nobler faculties of the mind,) that though volumes were to be written upon it, its possession in an eminent degree would, in a general way, supersede their use, and answer every end of theory and its precepts.

W. C.

BAKERIANA;

OR,

BIOGRAPHICAL EXTRACTS FROM BAKER'S MSS. VOL. XXXVI.

IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY AT CAMBRIDGE.

(EPITAPHIUM)

NICOLAI BACONIS SUMMI ANGLIÆ
CANCELLARIJ.
SICCINE MECUM AGITIS PARCÆ? SIC FATI
POETAM
REDDERE DECREVISTIS ET INVITO MIHI CAR-
MEN
EXTORQUERE NOVUM? JAMPRIDEM NOSTRA
THALIA

Abiter sit lacrymas et Justinianus ad
altrum
Tendit opus, cur me frustra tentatis in
illo
Fixum opere? Semper mihi Smithus
carmine stendus?
Mufarumq. novis lacrymis, Tumuli
usq. rigandi?
Assiduoq. dolore dolor cumulandus et
Eheu

* Rochefoucault seems to be right in saying, "Our taste declines with our merit."

Tristram est afflictiis renovanda Epicæ-
nia chartis ?

Non faciam non si veteres illius Amicos,
Non si delitias Themidis si Gentis Ho-
nores,

Non Patriæ si Thesauros si lumina Regni,
Si Decora Anglorum si Principis Orna-
menta,

Si prætextati veneranda Oracla Senatus,
Si capita Imperii Tumulo condatis eo-
dem ;

Non si ipsam Afræam, non si ipsam Pal-
lada, non si

Ipsas Pierides si Phœbum Mercuriumq.,
Non si ipsam Sophiam, non si ipsam de-
niq. Suadam :

Virtutesq. omnes tumulo condatis eo-
dem,

Quorsum ego multa cariam qui iussi
Heliconæ valeri ?

Non si ipsum Patriæ Patrem Themid-
isq. Medullam,

(Horresco referens sed vestras nemo
Sagittas

Effugit ; non Heroes, non Jupiter ipse,)
Baconem (illum autem dum nomino
cætera-cuncta

Nomino quæ summi Mortales admiran-
tur)

Oraclum Regni tumulo condatis eodem.

In tamen aurato Tumulo Doctissime

Sculptor,
Illius adde unum Carmen quem Fata

Poetam
Effecere olim nunc frustra expectat

Apollo.
Sepultus loquitur

Hunc mihi non Tumulum Membrorum
sed monumentum,

Virtutum feci Regni Lux altera Baco.
Aut si id non placeat malisq. audire

Sepulchrum,
Tantis Divitiis tantoq. Herœe trium-
phans,

Tale appone aliquod Fama auspice
Apolline Vate

Propiciis Musis multum venerabile Car-
men.

Sepulchrum loquitur
Cujus ego Ossa tegam si postis forte

Viator,
Sta modo et ausculta Magni fuit ille

Sigilli
Custos ; Heu ! magni si dixero non ego

totum
Dixero ; Reginæ, Regno Magnatibus

Urbi ;
Tris fuit ille Megistus et ipso Herme-
tior Herme ;

Judicio Ingenio Sophia virtutesq. tantus
Quant' alium vix Angliæ habet vix in-
teger Orbis ;

Nomen erat Bacon prænomen magna
propello

Promisit majora dedit Victoria Prebis,
Verbo appellatus facto fuit Otibimultos
Det tales talem quæ præstitit Anglia
Dixi.

G. H. faciebat.

Sed neutiquam tam fœlici genio
Quam Musarum Lacrymæ quibus præ-
mittitur.

Gabriel Harvey Coll. Christi admissus
in Matriculam Acad. Cant. 28 June
1566.

Gab. Harvey, A.B. electus Socius Aulæ
Pembr. Nov. 3, 1570.

Art. Mag. & Jun. Tref. ibid. 1573
Jun. Procurator An. 1582.

Gab. Harvey, A.M. famosus electus et
admissus fuit Socius Aulæ Trin.

18 Dec. An. 1578. Eique successit
(Socius) Chr. Wivell, LL.B. Jan. 22,

1591. He had a design upon the Mas-
ters^{SP} of Trin. Hall, which might occa-
sion his remove, the then Master being

of his name and kindred. Upon whose
death, 1583, he was chosen Master, but

was supplanted by the cunning and
conduct of some of the Heads, on one

or more of which he reflects bitterly in
his English Works. He was a man of

bright and lively parts, and was once
in favour with the Lord Burghley, our

Chancellor, who recommended him
hither for the Oratorship : but a flashy

Wit, a rambling Head, a factious Spirit,
ruined his interest here, and put the

Heads upon procuring the Queen's
Mandate for a man of a more peaceable

temper. He was Mr. Spenser's friend
and contemporary at Pembroke Hall.

See a Dedication to Gab. Harvey,
dated an. 1579, by F. K., before

Spenser's Shepheard's Calendar, print-
ed an. 1586. He is there styled most

excellent and learned both Orator and
Poet, and Mr. Spenser's friend.

In Spenser's Poems he is styled Hob-
binol ; by which name (says the Au-
thor of Spenser's Life) is meant his

intimate friend Mr. Gabriel Harvey.
He must have lived to a great age ; for

I have seen an Elegy on Dr. Harvey, of
Saffron Walden, composed by Wm.

Pearson, dated an. 1630, whereby it ap-
pears he died that year.

See likewise Ath. Oxon. Col. 755,
whence it appears that he proceeded

Dr. of Civil Law at Oxford an. 1585 ;
which being irregular, might be one

thing (among others) that gave of-
fence.

Of Wm. Noy, see Fuller's Worthies in Cornwall, p. 200.

Rex, 27 Octobr. 1632, constituit Willelmum Noye Arm. Attornatum suum Generalem durante bene placito. Rymer. Tom. 19. p. 347.

16 Dec. 1631, Conc. Ornatissimo Viro Gulielmo Noye ut sit de Consilio Universitatis (Cant.) et annuatim 40s. recipiat. Reg. Acad. Cant.

Sir ROGER L'ESTRANGE's Letter to Sir CHRISTOPHER CALTHORP.

SIR,

The late departure of my daughter from the Church of England to the Church of Rome wounds the very heart of me; for I do solemnly protest, in the presence of Almighty God, that I knew nothing of it. And for your further satisfaction, I take the freedom to assure you, upon the faith of a man of honour and conscience, that as I was born and brought up in the Communion of the Church of England, so I have been true to it ever since, with a firm resolution, with God's assistance, to continue in the same to my lives end.

Now in case it shall please God, in his Providence, to suffer this scandal to be revived upon my memory when I am dead and gone, make use, I beseech you, of this paper in my justification, which I deliver as a sacred truth. So help me God.

Feb. 16, 1704. ROGER L'ESTRANGE.

This is also attested by two witnesses.

This was found amongst the late Bishop of Ely's (Dr. Moor) Papers, MSS.

The 12th of December 1704, died Sir Roger l'Estrange, Knt. in the 88th year of his age. He was the second son of Sir Hammond l'Estrange, of Hanston, in the county of Norfolk, Knt. He served for Winchester as a Member in the Parliament called by King James, 1685. In King William's reign he met with some trouble. However, he went to his grave in peace, though he had in a manner survived those intellectuals which for many years he lived to enjoy to an uncommon perfection, as appears by the very many things he wrote and translated. See Annals of Queen Anne, Vol. III. Appendix.

From a MS. of Dr. FARMER's.

Francis Sandford, a younger brother of the Sandfords, of Sandford, in Shropshire, a Gentleman of good education, and a lover of Antiquities and Mathematics. He was first made Rouge Dragon circa 1662, on the death of Mr. Crown, and a. 1675, on the death of Mr. Chaloner, was made Lancaiter Herald. He published many Treatises in the way of Heraldry of his own translation and composition, the principal whereof was, his Genealogical History of the Kings of England, and the History of the Coronation of King James II; in which last he was jointly assisted by Mr. King, Rouge Dragon. He resigned his place of Lancaiter in the beginning of Wm. and M. to Kg. William 1st, and died in low circumstances, a prisoner to the Fleet, 16 Jan. 1693. Sepultus in Cemeterio S. Brigette, Fleet-street, London.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER XV.

“Tis the fashion, Sir, I assure you.” SIR JOHN COCKLE AT COURT.

How boundless is the empire of Fashion! What absurdities do we see daily committed, for no other reason, but that it is the *fashion*! What is the *fashion*? It is a tacit agreement among the individuals of a society, to adopt some particular custom; and which, when confined to dress or other trifles, is followed by the modest, and only rejected by the affected and presumptive.

Do not be alarmed, my fair reader, I am not intending to attack those bare elbows, or that head dress. No! I would advise you always to follow the

dictates of Fashion, except when they deviate from Nature, or the well-established rules of propriety. I would not have you, though it were *the fashion*, hide those beautiful ringlets under the pilfered and degrading covering denominated a wig. Leave that to your old bald father, or your would-be-young aunt; but follow the dictates of Fashion, or in other words the prevailing taste, in the situation of those natural ringlets, and you will, I am confident, receive the approbation of all the sensible part of the world, who are *alone* deserving of attention. With

many Essayists it has been the *fashion* to ridicule all fashions indiscriminately; but from this practice I beg leave to dissent, particularly as far as regards dress. So far, however, in my opinion, should the power of Fashion extend, and no farther. My actions, my mind, and the improvement or cultivation of that mind, shall be perfectly free from all her restrictions.

Fashion has very considerable influence even in the literary world, where, it is reasonable to expect, she should have but little. It is to absurdities of this kind that I mean to direct the attention of my readers in the present number. Any person conversant with the literature of this country, cannot for a moment doubt that such absurdities have existed, and still continue to exist. If he look over the old books in his library, and is at the trouble to compare the title-pages and dates, he will immediately perceive the influence which Fashion has always possessed; and may trace, with some precision, the rise and fall of a fashionable title-page. Within his own remembrance he can make similar observations. The instances I shall produce are, perhaps, as remarkable as any.

The utility of a dictionary of arts and general science cannot be disputed. Every person who has the least desire for knowledge must be thankful to the first projector of a work which tends so much to facilitate its acquirement. In our country, I believe, this praise is due to Dr. Harris, Author of the *Lexicon Technacum*, which is, even at the present day, a very valuable, though much neglected work, and which, I believe, was the first of the kind in the English language. But the most salutary improvements may be carried to an extreme; and although the advantages of such a dictionary are indubitable, it seems not quite so certain that the huge collections which at present go under that name, are, on the whole, productive of much benefit. The real man of science will not be content with the mangled treatises and unconnected specimens of history and biography which they contain. He will rather buy the original works from which they were compiled, as he can do it at as small an expence, and can then derive his knowledge from the fountain-head. Nor can such voluminous and expensive productions be considered as well suited to the man

who is necessitated to be economical in his studies. They are, indeed, only fit for the superficial dabbler in science, whose circumstances enable him to make the purchase, and whose desire for knowledge extends no farther than just to take off the appearance of being perfectly ignorant. There are many like the Prince who wished to discover a *royal way* to the mathematics. These, such publications will suit; but should they be indulged in their laziness?

Such a work cannot properly be denominated a book, but a mass of books—a library. I believe it is from the French we have been infected with this *Encyclopedomania*, if I may be allowed to benefit by an Horatian precept, and make a new word. The booksellers are the profitters by this rage for Encyclopedias, and are not backward in publishing, or, to speak more properly, *commencing* them. It is curious to observe the strife between the rival works for public favour. Superiority of size seems, however, to be the chief point they all labour to attain. I have already seen one which contains the whole of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary, and I suppose the next that appears will contain Blackstone's Commentaries, or Hume's History of England, with Smollett's Continuation! Well may the proprietors of such works say, they will form a valuable present to *posterity*, as few of the present generation can hope to see them completed.

Whatever may be said in detence of these literary monstrosities, none who understand the true meaning of the word Encyclopedia can approve of such gross misapplications of it as are now every day making their appearance. What can be more ridiculous than such titles as "*Encyclopedia of Wit*," or "*Encyclopedia of Vocal Humour*?" Is it possible the compilers of such works can understand the meaning of their title-pages? By their adoption, however, of these titles, instead of their usual ones, "*The Monstrous Good Songster*," &c. they display a knowledge of the public taste, which is certainly a sufficient satire on it.

Another species of literary production, at present very *fashionable*, are those collections in imitation of the French, entitled *Ana*. These, like the works I have just been mentioning, when confined within their proper limits, certainly *deserve* the encouragement of every friend to learning; and

It must be universally allowed, that some of the volumes in that way, which have lately appeared, are replete with the most elegant and rational entertainment. "Every single observation," says Shentone, "that is published by a man of genius, be it ever so trivial, should be esteemed of importance, because he speaks from his own impressions, whereas common men publish common things, which they, perhaps, gleaned from frivolous writers." But it requires not the authority of Shentone to prove how desirable it is that every anecdote, or occasional remark, of a great man, which may either tend to display the peculiarities of his own character, or convey to us his sentiments of others, should be preserved as entire as possible. Who has not been thankful to Xenophon for the valuable remains which he has delivered to us of the divine Socrates? And similar gratitude is certainly due to Boswell, for the industry with which he collected the opinions of Dr. Johnson. The merit of such works, however, consists alone in the preservation of what would otherwise be lost; and so far they receive my unqualified approbation; but of late, I am sorry to say, such collections have not been confined within these limits. To suit the prevailing taste, and for want of a sufficient supply of legitimate materials, some needy *book-makers* have taken the liberty to cut down, into unconnected sentences, the productions of some of our most admired Authors. Such a practice cannot be too much condemned: It is barbarous in the extreme; and, instead of any good arising

from it, appears to me productive of much mischief. I will not positively pronounce it improper in *all* cases; for, on the contrary, I believe it may be practised with some advantage on the works of Authors very unequal in merit, such as Burton for instance; but surely no friend to literature would wish the practice to extend to the favourite productions of an Addison, a Bacon, a Swift, or a Moore. Remove that diamond ring, which at present you so much admire, from the delicately formed finger of its enchanting possessor, and will you continue to observe it with equal interest? Or take that diamond, which now sparkles with so much brilliancy, out of the gold ring, and will it not strike you as diminished in its beauty? Thus must the bright thoughts of genius suffer, when removed from the situation in which they were artfully and appropriately placed.

The above remarks do not apply to what I shall call collections of *legitimate* remains. On the contrary, I hope we shall soon equal the French in this way, if not excel them.

I could mention several other literary *fashions* equally improper, and perhaps may extend the list on some other opportunity, but at present have not time. The intelligent reader, from his own recollection, and the instances I have hastily cited, will be convinced, that the influence of Fashion in literature, to use a parliamentary expression, "has increased, is increasing, and should be diminished."

HERANIO.

May 18, 1804.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM DR. FRANKLIN TO MONSIEUR DUMAS.

Philadelphia, December 9, 1775.

DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED your several favours, of May 18, June 30, and July 8, by Messrs. Vaillant and Pochard, whom if I could serve, upon your recommendation, it would give me great pleasure. Their total want of English is at present an obstruction to their getting any employment among us; but I hope they will soon obtain some knowledge of it. This is a good country for artificers or farmers; but gentlemen, of mere science in *les belles lettres*, cannot so easily subsist here, there being little demand for their assistance

among an industrious people, who, as yet, have not much leisure for studies of that kind.

I am much obliged by the kind present you have made us of your edition of *Vattel*. It came to us in good season, when the circumstances of a rising state make it necessary frequently to consult the law of nations. Accordingly, that copy which I kept, (after depositing one in our own public library here, and sending the other to the College of Massachusetts Bay, as you directed,) has been continually in the hands of the Members of our Congress, now sitting, who are much pleased with

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your notes and preface, and have entertained a high and just esteem for their Author. Your manuscript *Idée sur le Gouvernement et la Royauté*, is also well relished, and may, in time, have its effect. I thank you, likewise, for the other smaller pieces, which accompanied Vattel. *Le court exposé de ce qui s'est passé entre la cour Br. et les Colonies, &c.*, being a very concise and clear statement of facts, will be reprinted here, for the use of our new friends in Canada. The translations of the proceedings of our Congress are very acceptable. I send you herewith what of them has been farther published here, together with a few newspapers, containing accounts of some of the successes Providence has favoured us with. We are threatened from England with a very powerful force, to come next year against us. We are making all the provision in our power here to oppose that force, and we hope we shall be able to defend ourselves. But as the events of war are always uncertain, possibly, after another campaign, we may find it necessary to ask aid of some foreign power. It gives us great pleasure to learn from you, that *toute l'Europe nous souhaite le plus heureux succès pour le maintien de nos libertés*. But we wish to know whether any one of them, from principles of humanity, is disposed magnanimously to step in for the relief of an oppressed people? or whether if, as it seems likely to happen, we should be obliged to break off all connexion with Britain, and declare ourselves an independent people, there is any state or power in Europe who would be willing to enter into an alliance with us for the benefit of our commerce, which amounted, before the war, to near seven millions sterling per annum, and must continually increase, as our people increase most rapidly. Confiding, my dear friend, in your good will to us and our cause, and in your sagacity and abilities for business, the Committee of Congress, appointed for the purpose of establishing and conducting a correspondence with our friends in Europe, of which Committee I have the honour to be a member, have directed me to request of you, that as you are situated at the Hague, where Ambassadors from all the Courts reside, you would make use of the opportunity that situation affords you, of discovering, if possible, the disposition of the several Courts with respect to such

assistance or alliance, if we should apply for the one, or propose the other. As it may possibly be necessary, in particular instances, that you should, for this purpose, confer directly with some great Ministers, and show them this letter as your credential, we only recommend it to your discretion, that you proceed therein with such caution, as to keep the same from the knowledge of the English Ambassador, and prevent any public appearance, at present, of your being employed in any such business, as thereby, we imagine, many inconveniences may be avoided, and your means of rendering us service increased.

That you may be better able to answer some questions which will probably be put to you, concerning our present situation, we inform you—that the whole Continent is very firmly united—the party for the measures of the British Ministry being very small, and much dispersed—that we have had on foot, the last campaign, an army of near twenty-five thousand men, wherewith we have been able, not only to block up the King's army in Boston, but to spare considerable detachments for the invasion of Canada, where we have met with great success, as the printed papers sent herewith will inform you, and have now reason to expect that whole province may be soon in our possession—that we purpose greatly to increase our force for the ensuing year; and thereby we hope, with the assistance of well disciplined militia, to be able to defend our coast, notwithstanding its great extent—that we have already a small squadron of armed vessels, to protect our coasting trade, who have had some success in taking several of the enemy's cruisers, and some of their transport vessels and store ships. This little naval force we are about to augment, and expect it may be more considerable in the next summer.

We have hitherto applied to no foreign power. We are using the utmost industry in endeavouring to make salt-petre, and with daily increasing success. Our artificers are also every where busy in fabricating small arms, casting cannon, &c. Yet both arms and ammunition are much wanted. Any merchants who would venture to send ships laden with those articles might make great profit; such is the demand in every colony, and
such

such generous prices are and will be given; of which, and of the manner of conducting such a voyage, the bearer, Mr. Story, can more fully inform you. And whoever brings in those articles is allowed to carry off the value in provisions to our West Indies, where they will probably fetch a very high price, the general exportation from North America being stopped. This you will see more particularly in a printed resolution of the Congress.

We are in great want of good engineers, and with you could engage and send us two able ones in time for the next campaign; one acquainted with field-service, sieges, &c., and the other with fortifying of sea-ports. They will, if well recommended, be made very welcome, and have honourable appointments, besides the expenses of their voyage hither, in which Mr. Story can also advise them. As what we now request of you, besides taking up your time, may put you to some expense, we send you, for the present, enclosed, a bill for one hundred pounds sterling, to defray such expenses, and desire you to be assured that your services will be

considered, and honourably rewarded by the Congress.

We desire, also, that you would take the trouble of receiving from Arthur Lee, Esquire, Agent for the Congress in England, such letters as may be sent by him to your care, and of forwarding them to us with your dispatches. When you have occasion to write to him to inform him of any thing which it may be of importance that our friends there should be acquainted with, please to send your letters to him, under cover, directed to Mr. Alderman Lee, Merchant, on Tower-hill, London: and do not send it by post, but by some trusty skipper, or other prudent person, who will deliver it with his own hand. And when you send to us, if you have not a direct safe opportunity, we recommend sending by way of St. Eustatia, to the care of Messrs. Robert and Cornelius Stevenson, merchants there, who will forward your dispatches to me.

With sincere and great esteem and respect,

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
Monf. Dumas. B. FRANKLIN.

MISCELLANEOUS SCRAPS

FROM THE PORT FOLIO OF OLIVER OLDSCHOOL.

MY excessive love of biography often urges me to postpone every other study and engagement, to indulge myself in contemplating the lives of the learned. I find my industry more stimulated, and my emulation more quickened, by particular lives, than by general history. The one is a single portrait in a strong light; the other is the rapid succession of figures, multiplied or confused, as in Chinese shades, or a magic lanthorn.

While I content myself with the annual perusal of Gibbon's history, I pore almost every week over the record of his studies, and the history of his life; and I care not so much to discover on what hour Prynne, the Puritan, stood in the pillory, or when the scoundrel Bradshaw fettered his scheme of regicide, as to learn that Edmund Burke was an early riser, and yet converted late with Mrs. Woffington; and that to an accidental fall from a pear-tree, which happened while Sir William Jones was at school, we are indebted for the industry of his literary habits, and for the variegated entertainment afforded by his works.

Southey has translated from the Spanish of George de Montemayor the following stanzas. They are eminently beautiful.

Here, on the cold clear Ezla's breezy side,
 My hand amid her ringlets wont to
 rove, [denied,
 She proffer'd now the lock, and now
 With all the baby playfulness of love.
 Here the false maid, with many an artful
 tear, [discover,
 Made me each rising thought of doubt
 And vow'd and wept, till Hope had ceas'd
 to tear; [lover.
 Ah me! beguiling, like a child, her
 One evening, on the river's pleasant
 strand, [me,
 The maid, too well beloved, sat with
 And with her finger trac'd upon the sand,
 Death for Diana—not *inconstancy*!
 And Love beheld us from his secret
 stand, [behold me;
 And mark'd his triumph, laughing to
 To see me trust a writing trac'd in sand,
 To see me CREDIT WHAT A WOMAN
 TOLD ME.

I am in doubt whether a happier
 conceit

conceit in the amatory stile of writing can be found than the following. In the whole collection of the epigrams of Martial, I do not remember to have discovered a finer turn, or a neater point.

Fair and young, thou bloomest now,
And I full many a year have told,
But read the *heart*, and not the *brov*,
Thou shalt not find my *Love is old*.

My Love's a child, and thou canst say
How much his little age may be;
For he was born the very day
That first I set my eyes on thee.

The French are generally distinguished for the warmth and elegance of their compliments to feminine beauty and merit. But they are sometimes bitter and contemptuous, even when woman is their theme. The following Epigram upon a flatterer is *in point*:—

EPIGRAMME.

D. ANNE LA NOIRE.

Anne se faisoit à croire
Que se lavant dans cette eau
Blanche y deviendroit sa peau,
Mais sa peau rendit l'eau noire.

IMITATED.

Ann, in yon transparent laver
Tho' to wash your face you seem,
Trust me, 'tis a vain endeavour—
You but soil the limpid stream.

In the Windfor Forest, a striking specimen occurs of Mr. Pope's fondness for that family, memorable for its misfortunes, its genius, its energy, and its giving birth to an Augustan age of literature.

Here Ceres' gifts in waving prospect
stand, [hand;
And nodding tempt the joyful reaper's
Rich Industry sits smiling on the plains,
AND PEACE AND PLENTY TELL A STU-
ART reigns.

Gilpin, in one of his *picturesque* essays, has introduced the following description of a Cormorant. Of this bird of prey, one would hardly suppose it possible to say any thing striking or elegant. But let us attend to the art of the Author, and observe how highly the pencil of genius can colour even the meanest objects.

The cormorant is not without beauty. His eager, steady, determined flight; his plunging into the waters; his wild look, as if conscious of guilt; his bustle on being alarmed, shaking the moisture from his feathers, and dashing

about, till he get fairly disengaged, are all amusing circumstances in his history. But he is a merciless villain; supposed by naturalists to be furnished with a greater variety of predatory arts than any bird that inhabits the water. When the tide retires, he wings his ardent flight, with strong pinions and outstretched neck, along the shores of the deserted river, with all the channels and currents of which he is better acquainted than the mariner with his chart. Here he commits infinite spoil. Or, if he find his prey less plentiful in the shallows, he is at no loss in deeper water. He dives to the bottom, and visits the eel in her retirement, of all others his favourite morsel. In vain the fowler eyes him from the bank, and takes his stand behind the bush. The cormorant, quicker sighted, knows his danger, and parries it with a glance of his eye. If he choose not to truit his pinions, in a moment he is under water, rises again in some distant part, instantly sinks a second time, and eludes the possibility of taking aim. If a random shot should reach him, unless it carry a weight of metal, his sides are so well cased, and his muscular frame so robust, that he escapes mischief. If the weather suit, he fishes dexterously at sea. When he has filled his maw, he retires to the ledge of some projecting rock, where he listens to the surges below, in doting contemplation, till hunger again waken his powers of rapine.

In the Town Talk of Sir Richard Steele, he has preserved the song of Amintor and the Nightingale, by Leonard Welsted, Esquire, a gay writer, unjustly calumniated by Pope, and, perhaps, somewhat extravagantly extolled by Steele, who calls him "a noble genius;" and declares of the following ballad, that the scene, the persons, the time, and all the circumstances, contribute to make this as proper a subject for a song as can be imagined. The delicacy of the thought and phrase, and the sweetness of the numbers, are circumstances that conspire to make it most exquisitely agreeable. All this is, indeed, rather above the merit of Mr. Welsted; but, perhaps, the reader will be curious to examine what so ingenious and noted a writer as Steele has thus praised. As in a blooming jasmine bower,

Where Envy's eye could ne'er disclose
'em,

Enjoying ages in an hour,
Amintor lay in Chloe's bosom.

A nightingale renew'd her song,
In such a sad, complaining measure,
In notes at once so sweet and strong,
Th' enchanting grove was fill'd with
pleasure.

O! lovely songstresses, said the swain,
Thy idle melody give over;
To me, alas! thou sing'st in vain,
To me, a panting, wishing lover.

Thy sweet complainings now dismiss,
Thou heavenly, yet unkind intruder;
Nor rob me of a gentler bliss,
To give me in its place a ruder.
When I am sunk in Chloe's arms,
The softest moment love possesses;
E'en Philomel has lost her charms,
And Harmony itself displeases!
Bright Chloe all my powers employs,
And all beside is fond delusion;
While she alone completes my joys,
Variety is but confusion.

INTERESTING NARRATIVE OF THE LOSS OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP
THE APOLLO, J. W. T. DIXON, ESQ. CAPTAIN,

WITH ABOUT FORTY SAIL OF HER CONVOY, ON THE COAST OF PORTUGAL,
THREE LEAGUES NORTH OF CAPE MONDEGO, WHEN ON HER PASSAGE
FOR THE WEST INDIES, ON THE SECOND OF APRIL 1804.

MONDAY, the 26th of March, sailed from the Cove of Cork, in company with his Majesty's ship Carysfort and 69 sail of merchantmen under convoy for the West Indies. 27th, were out of sight of land, with a fair wind, blowing a strong gale, and steering about W. S. W. The 28th, 29th, and 30th, weather and course nearly the same. 31st, the wind came more to the westward, but more moderate. Sunday, the 1st of April, at noon, observed in latitude 40 deg. 51 min. North. Longitude, per account, 12 deg. 29 min. West. At eight o'clock, on Sunday evening, the wind shifted to the S. W. blowing fresh; course S. S. E. At ten, up main-sail and set the main stay-sail. At a quarter past ten, the main stay-sail split by the sheet giving way; called all hands upon deck. At half past ten, strong breezes and squally; took in the fore top-sail and set the fore-sail. At half past eleven the main top-sail split; furl'd it and the main-sail. The ship was now under her fore-sail, main and mizen storm stay-sails; the wind blowing hard, with a heavy sea.

About half past three, on Monday morning, the 2d, the ship struck the ground, to the astonishment of every one on board, and by the above reckoning, we then conjectured, upon an unknown shoal. She continued striking the ground very heavy several times, by which her bottom was materially damaged, and making much water; the chain pumps were rigged with the utmost dispatch, and the men began to pump, but in about ten minutes she beat and drove over the shoal. On endeavouring to steer her, found the rudder carried away. She then got before the wind. The pumps were

kept going, but, from the quantity of water she shipped, there was every probability of her soon foundering, as she was filling, and sinking very fast.

After running about five minutes, the ship struck the ground again with such tremendous shocks, that we were fearful she would instantly go to pieces, and kept striking and driving further on the sands, the sea making breaches completely over her. Cut away the lanyards of the main and mizen rigging, and the masts fell with a tremendous crash over the larboard side: the fore-mast went immediately after. The ship then fell on her starboard side, with the gunwale under water. The violence with which she struck the ground, and the weight of the guns, those on the quarter-deck tearing away the bulwark, soon made the ship a perfect wreck abaft; only four or five guns could possibly be fired to alarm the convoy, and give notice of danger. On her striking the second time, most pitiful cries were heard every where between decks, many of the men giving themselves up to inevitable death. I was told that I might as well stay below, as there was an equal likelihood of perishing if I got upon deck. I was determined to go, but first attempted to enter my cabin, and was in danger of having my legs broke by the chests floating about, and the bulkheads were giving way. I therefore desisted, and endeavoured to get upon deck, which I effected, after being several times washed down the hatchway by the immense volume of water incessantly pouring down. The ship still beating the ground very heavy, made it necessary to cling fast to some part of
the

the wreck, to prevent being washed by the surges or hurled by the dreadful concussions overboard, the people holding fast by the larboard bulwark of the quarter-deck, and in the main channel, while our good Captain stood naked upon the cabin skylight grating, holding fast by the stump of the mizen-mast, and making use of every soothing expression which could have been suggested to encourage men in such a perilous situation. Most of the Officers and men were entirely naked, not having had time to slip on even a pair of trowsers. Our horrible situation every moment became more dreadful, until day-light appearing, about half past four o'clock, discovered to us the land, at about two cables' distance, a long sandy beach, reaching to Cape Mondego, three leagues to the southward of us. On day-light clearing up, we could perceive between twenty and thirty sail of the convoy ashore, both to the northward and southward, and several of them perfect wrecks. We were now certain of being on the coast of Portugal, from seeing the above Cape, though, I am sorry to say, no person in the ship had the least idea of being so near that coast. It blowing hard, and a very great swell of the sea, (or what is generally termed waves running mountains high,) there was little prospect of being saved. About eight o'clock, there being every likelihood of the ship going to pieces, and the after part laying lowest, Captain Dixon ordered every person forward, which it was very difficult to comply with, from the motion of the main-mast working on the larboard gunwale, there being no other way to get forward. Mr. Cook, the Boatswain, had his thigh broke, in endeavouring to get a boat over the side. Of six fine boats not one was saved, being all stove, and washed overboard with the booms, &c. Soon after the people got forward the ship parted at the gangways. The crew were now obliged to stow themselves in the fore-channels, and from thence to the bowsprit end, to the number of 220; for, out of 240 persons on board, when the ship first struck, I suppose twenty to have previously perished between decks and otherwise. Mr. Lawton, the Gunner, the first person who attempted to swim ashore, was drowned: afterwards Lieutenant Wilson, Mr. Runcie, Surgeon, Mr. McCabe, Surgeon's Mate, Mr. Standley, Master's

Mate, and several men, shared the same fate, by reason of the sea breaking in enormous surges over them, though excellent swimmers. About thirty persons had the good fortune to reach the shore, upon planks and spars, among whom were Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam, Master's Mate. Monday night, our situation was truly horrid, the old men and boys dying through hunger and fatigue — also Messrs. Proby and Hayes, Midshipmen. Captain Dixon remained all this night upon the bowsprit.

Tuesday morning presented us no better prospect of being relieved from the jaws of death, the wind blowing stronger and the sea much more turbulent. About noon this day, our drooping spirits were somewhat raised by seeing Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam hoisting out a boat from one of the merchant ships to come to the assistance of their distressed shipmates. They several times attempted to launch her through the surf; but being a very heavy boat, and the sea on the beach acting so powerfully against them, they could not possibly effect it, though assisted by nearly 100 of the merchant sailors and Portuguese peasants. Several men went upon rafts this day, made from pieces of the wreck, but not one soul reached the shore; the wind having shifted, and the current setting out, they were all driven to sea; among whom was our Captain, who, about three in the afternoon, went on the jib-boom with three seamen; anxious to save the remainder of the ship's company, and too sanguine of getting safe on shore, he ventured upon the spar, saying, on jumping into the sea, "My lads, I'll save you all." In a few seconds he lost his hold of the spar, which he could not regain: he drifted to sea, and perished. Such was also the fate of the three brave volunteers who chose his fortune.

The loss of our Captain, who, until now, had animated the almost lifeless crew; as well as the noble exertions of Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam to launch the boat not succeeding; every gleam of hope vanished, and we looked forward for certain death the ensuing night, not only from cold, hunger, and fatigue, but the expectation of the remaining part of the wreck going to pieces every moment. Had not the Apollo been a new and well-built ship, that small portion of her could

could never have resisted the waves, and stuck so well together, particularly as all the after part from the chests-trees was gone, the starboard-bow under water, the forecattle deck nearly perpendicular, the weight of the guns hanging to the larboard bulwark on the inside, and the bower and spare anchors on the outside, which it was not prudent to cut away, as they afforded resting places to a considerable number of men, there being only the fore channels and cathead where it was possible to live in, and about which were stowed upwards of 150 men; it being impracticable to continue any longer in the head, or upon the bowsprit, by reason of the breakers washing completely over those places. The night drawing on, the wind increasing, frequent showers of rain, the sea washed over us, and looking every instant for the forecattle giving way, when we must have all perished together, afforded a spectacle truly deplorable, the bare recollection of which even now makes me shudder. The piercing cries of the people this dismal night, at every sea coming over them, which happened every two minutes, were pitiful in the extreme; the water running from the head down all over the body keeping us continually wet. This shocking night the remaining strength of every person was exerted for his individual safety. From the crowding so close together in so narrow a compass, and the want of something to moisten their mouths, several poor wretches were suffocated; which frequently reminded me of the black hole, with this only difference, that these poor sufferers were confined by strong walls, we by water; the least movement without clinging fast would have launched us into eternity. Some unfortunate wretches drank salt water, several their own urine, some chewed leather, myself and many more chewed lead, from which we conceived we found considerable relief, by reason of its drawing the saliva, which we swallowed. In less than an hour after the ship first struck the ground, all the provisions were under water, and the ship a wreck, so that it was impossible to procure any part. After the most painful night that it is possible to conceive, on day-light appearing, we observed Lieutenant Harvey and Mr. Callam again endeavouring to launch the boat. Several attempts were made without success, a number

of men belonging to the merchant ships being much bruised and hurt in assisting. Alternate hopes and fears now pervaded our wretched minds; fifteen men got safe on shore this morning, on pieces of the wreck. About three in the afternoon of Wednesday the 4th, we had the inexpressible happiness of seeing the boat launched through the surf, by the indefatigable exertion of the above Officers, assisted by the Masters of the merchant ships, with a number of Portuguese peasants, who were encouraged by Mr. Whitney, the British Consul, from Figuiera. All the crew then remaining on the wreck were brought safe on shore, praising God for a happy deliverance from a shipwreck which has never had its parallel. As soon as I stepped out of the boat, I found several persons whose humanity prompted them to offer me sustenance, though improperly, in spirits, which I avoided as much as possible. Our weak state may be conceived, when it is considered that we received no nourishment from Sunday to Wednesday afternoon, and continually exposed to the fury of the watery elements. After eating and drinking a little, I found myself weaker than before, occasioned, I apprehend, from having been so long without either. Some men died soon after getting on shore, from imprudently drinking too large a quantity of spirits. All the crew were in a very weak and exhausted state, the greater part being badly bruised and wounded. About forty sail of merchant ships were wrecked at the same time on this dreadful beach. Some ships sunk with all their crew, and almost every ship lost from two to twelve men each; yet the situation of the remainder was not equal to that of the frigate's ship's company, as the merchant ships drawing a less draught of water were mostly driven close on the shore, and no person remained on board them after the first morning. The masters of the merchant ships had tents upon the beach, and some provisions they had saved from the wrecks, which they very generously distributed, and gave every assistance to the Apollo's ship's company. Thus was lost one of the finest frigates in the British Navy, with sixty-one of her crew. The number of souls lost in the merchants' ships was also very considerable. Dead bodies were every day floating ashore, and pieces of wreck covered the beach upwards of ten miles in extent.

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

An Inquiry into the real Difference between *actual* Money, consisting of Gold and Silver, and Paper Money of various Descriptions. Also, an Examination into the Constitutions of Banks; and the Impossibility of their combining the two Characters of Bank and Exchequer. By Mogens Dorrien Mogens, Esq. Member of Parliament.

IT occasionally happens, amidst the various productions of the press, that a single tract, in the shape of a pamphlet, is of more consequence, and justly claims more notice from a literary reviewer, than a formidable Volume. The present Inquiry is a case in point. The unlimited issue and circulation of paper-money throughout the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland has filled the minds of many well disposed people with apprehensions for the stability of public and private credit. It is a subject which deeply affects the interests of the mercantile, manufacturing, and trading classes of the people. It imperiously claims the most serious attention of Government, and, at this momentous crisis, cannot be too strictly scrutinized. We are, therefore, highly pleased to see it taken up by a Gentleman whose commercial and financial knowledge sanction a confidence in his sentiments, whilst his probity and independence lead us to expect an accurate and candid investigation of a question, "which," as he justly observes, "has been much agitated by the public, since the restriction of the Bank payments in coin. A variety of ideas have been brought before the public in different publications, as to the practicability of continuing a large paper currency in circulation, with a comparatively small proportion of specie, or even, in some cases, with none, and leading to an opinion that gold and silver are nearly unnecessary." Some writers speak more doubtfully upon the subject, and

others, again, maintain an opposite opinion, and censure the present extensive circulation of paper as tending to depreciate general credit, and cause an extravagant rise in the value of all commodities."

Our readers will readily perceive, from this concise statement of the different sentiments that have been promulgated, how useful is the design of Mr. Mogens, "to examine how far paper is adequate to perform all the operations of real money, by considering their relative uses in several different points of view." Previous to the discussion of his general principles, we think it proper to remind the many persons whom we conceive to be interested in the decision of this great controversy, and who will undoubtedly peruse, with avidity, the present publication, that our Author's most able opponent is Henry Thornton, Esq. M. P. whose *Inquiry into the Nature and Effects of the Paper Credit of Great Britain* was the subject of two reviews in our Magazine, Vol. XLI., for the months of April and May 1802. Great deference was due to the opinion of that Gentleman, whose situation in life, being one of the first merchants of the metropolis, and largely concerned in the circulation of paper money in the banking business, had the advantage of combining practical with theoretical knowledge: but having well weighed all his arguments, we were fully convinced that he carried his ideas of the advantages of paper money too far, and has endeavoured to establish principles which

which have a tendency to depreciate real money, and to prevent the restoration of that supply of coin, more especially of silver, which is absolutely necessary to secure retail traders from ruin. Mr. Magens controverts those principles successfully. But a less important writer has gone to the utmost length of absurdity, and would most assuredly have felt the just resentment of the public, if he had not concealed his name and station in life: we refer to the Author of a pamphlet, entitled, *Guineas an unnecessary and expensive Incumbrance to Commerce, &c.*: for our review of that artful, delusive performance, see our Magazine, Vol. XLII., page 437, for December 1802.

A just medium is the valuable object Mr. Magens has in view; he does not depreciate paper money of a certain description, and to a limited extent; he fairly states its advantages in the commercial intercourses of one nation with another; but he will not admit, that "it is adequate to perform all the operations of real money;" and that it is not, experience of late years has fully demonstrated, for the want of a due proportion between the quantity of specie and of accredited paper in circulation has been severely felt, not only in London, but in all parts of the United Kingdom; and we venture to affirm, that the distress will continue, and increase, if a sufficient quantity of silver coin, if not of gold, is not immediately issued by Government, and care taken that it be not monopolized by bankers and other interested persons.

The Inquiry now before us is divided into five Chapters. In the first, a definition is given of what circulates as money, with a description of certain bills of exchange. "Gold and silver has, by common consent, become the sign of value, circulating throughout the world; and with some small variation in the proportional value of the two metals, they will equally command the produce of all the civilized parts of the Globe; possessing certain peculiar properties, that can always be ascertained to the satisfaction of every one giving his commodities in exchange for them. They are divisible into any number of parts, with a capability of being reunited in a mass; they can be formed into any shape, will bear any stamp or impression, resisting the injuries of climate, and, in a great degree, of time, besides other advantages, which ren-

ders the possession of them desirable to the inhabitants of all countries, solely for their intrinsic worth."

Paper money of itself, as to materials, is of no value whatever, and in proportion only as it represents a larger or smaller command of real money, by entitling its possessor to more or less gold and silver, is its value ascertained: in some cases, indeed, (such as the Bank receipts in Holland,) paper may be worth more than the current money, or in the shape of Exchequer bills in England bearing interest; but let confidence in the security, or the facility of exchanging the paper, in both cases, (as is purported to be done on the face of it,) be withheld, and it may become less, and only command a part of the specie it is professed to circulate for. From hence it appears, *First*, that real money, *viz* gold and silver, commands universally the products and commodities of every country, from its own specific qualities and intrinsic value; so that a stranger, in any quarter of the Globe, in possession of either of the two metals, is secure of procuring every thing that is produced there, whether for purposes of necessity or luxury. And, *Secondly*, it is also evident, that paper money, though not affording these advantages, as to intrinsic value, which are derived from actual money, has yet circumstances attendant upon it, which render it, in many cases, more beneficial, both to the public and to the state, and of greater convenience to the commercial world in general; but the principle of *perfect confidence* is requisite to give it its full advantages, which can, of course, extend no further than where the parties are fully known; for the stranger in any country, with his Bank bill, or bill of exchange, of another country, will not procure what he requires, until, by the intervention of a third person, or some other means, he makes known, and procures confidence as to the real value of the security."

Can any further argument be wanting to satisfy every unbiassed mind of the preference to be given to real money upon the general question? Now let a supposed case be stated without going out of our country; and it is not to be doubted that many instances might be produced where the supposition might be converted to real facts, during the long scarcity of the precious metals, and the unbounded circulation of public and private paper money.

A traveller driven by stress of weather, or other incidental circumstances, is compelled to put up at a poor inn in a country village, instead of proceeding to a market-town, the next stage of his journey; his little expenses, during a short stay, amount only to a few shillings—change cannot be procured for his one or two pound Bank note; he is an unknown stranger; what is to be done? A ring, or any trinket of gold or silver, is an immediate security for the innkeeper's demand, and is easily redeemed by the traveller remitting the amount in current money from the market-town. Here is a small instance of the indispensable necessity, that every liberal, well-disposed Administration, having a proper feeling for the wants, and even the conveniences, of the lower orders of the people, should take care that a proper quantity of the current specie should be kept in constant circulation.

"The difference being acknowledged to exist between the two sorts of money, our Author proceeds to inquire into the particular advantages appertaining to each; where the benefits preponderate in favour of either; and how far they may be both made use of in promoting the wealth and credit of a nation." The great advantage of bills of exchange form a prominent feature in the discussion of this part of his enquiry; and a familiar example is given of the manner in which a bill of exchange performs the operation of real money for the payment of the value of a commodity contracted for, between two persons residing in different countries, and under different governments: the accounts of four persons are liquidated by one bill of exchange, "rendering this paper *bona fide* money, to all intents and purposes." See the explanation at large, in this interesting pamphlet, pages 4, 5, 6, and 7. "But in this whole transaction, it appears that confidence in the parties constitutes the security, and that if once the bill passes the limits for which it was drawn, and is wanted to be thrown into general circulation, a new and additional confidence will be required, other persons must be obtained to guarantee the payment, and make the many persons through whose hands it may pass willing to receive it for money. This additional assistance being given, the circle of currency may be extended much wider; but then it

is the confidence placed in the indorsers, and not in the actual first parties to the bill, that gives it the further power of operating as money; so that, to cause it to pass out of its original destination, it is necessary to make it a fresh instrument, by the assisting security of the names of persons known at the place where it is to be current.

"But there is another description of bills of exchange, negotiated as those of the first description, and in every respect, to appearance, similar; the concealed difference, however, existing, of no value having been given for them." With these, a merchant in one commercial city, say Amsterdam, purchases commodities on speculation, by drawing on a merchant (his friend in London); the London merchant, to indemnify himself, redraws on Amsterdam; the speculation proves unsuccessful; the goods purchased are either fallen, or are not convertible into cash in time to provide payment for the bills of exchange: the evils attending an extensive circulation of this kind of paper money hardly require explanation: Mr. Magens, however, after giving a clear idea of these abuses of credit, observes, that there are by far too many of these bills of exchange "which are as thoroughly a deception on the public as issuing base coin for specie would be; such bills bearing these words, *for value received, or value in account*, which is a positive deception."

The subject of bills and notes being further considered in Chapter II, that pernicious interior circulation of a species of paper money, called *accommodation*, or fictitious notes and bills, "fabricated very frequently by parties in intimacy with each other," is reprobated; "they are highly mischievous," passing from hand to hand for value received, (being upon the face of the bills,) where *no value* is represented. Mr. Thornton not appearing to see them in that light, our Author exposes the fallacy of his reasoning on this point, and the absurdity of putting the fictitious bill, which may be created to any extent, on the same footing with a regular bill given for the amount of goods sold, which only causes a speedy return of his capital to the trader, by enabling him to convert these bills into cash, whereas the *accommodation* note or bill creates an artificial capital for undue speculation.

The creation of a new kind of commercial paper, under the name of commercial exchequer bills, by Government, on account of the great failure of the country banks in 1793, and a further extent of that plan for the benefit of the Grenada merchants in 1795, is properly censured, as a bad precedent, corroborating our Author's reasoning upon the mischiefs of an extended circulation of paper. This Chapter closes with some observations which make the scale preponderate in favour of real money—"the different kinds of bills just described are found adapted to particular purposes, and intended to command as much of the two precious metals as possible, from motives of advantage to the drawers"—clearly proving that they are only substitutes or representatives for them.—And these observations apply to the whole commercial world. Let it be remembered, that, with the exception of Great Britain and Ireland, and America, all bills are paid in *actual coin*, unless particularly expressed to be otherwise paid, or as in Portugal, where it is half specie, half paper. Bank notes are peculiar to our own country: there is no paper in credit (at par) of that denomination to be found in Holland, France, or Germany; the bill of exchange is really paid in gold or silver, and every commercial transaction is carried on with real money. If this exception in favour of Great Britain and Ireland denotes the confidence placed in their national Banks, if I may apply so improper an epithet to those called Bank of England, Bank of Scotland, and Bank of Ireland, (being independent Companies,) let them guard with scrupulous attention such great advantages, and protect with unremitting watchfulness such a valuable attribute to the United Kingdom."—And in the name of common sense, Can this be accomplished by continuing to exchange only one representative for another, a larger for a smaller Bank note, and whilst every banker gives you paper for paper, and calculates to a nicety how to issue for the fractional parts of a pound in the amount of a bill, as little gold as possible, and scarcely an atom of silver? for instance, 18s. is paid with a half-guinea, a seven-shillings-piece in gold, and *sixpence* in

ver, not worth twopence! In a word, as "without actual money all bills must be unknown," so, in our opinion, without a general facility to exchange Bank notes for specie, a full confidence in them cannot be maintained year after year. On this principle, we contend that the restriction of the Bank payments in coin ought not to be any longer continued. This will more evidently appear from the review of the paper hourly circulating from hand to hand in town and country. See Chapter III, pages 29 and 30, and the subject continued in Chapter IV, in which the constitution of the Bank of England is explained, and the only means by which it might completely bid defiance to events for injuring its credit, or delaying for one moment the full discharge, in *specie*, of every demand upon it! This Chapter alone warrants our earnest recommendation of the whole production to all persons of property. "Large advances to Government should be out of the question. Unfortunately, however, the prospect of great gains from lending large sums to Government on the one hand, and the convenience of borrowing it on the other, carried the amount to an excess which influenced all its proceedings, and must render its situation critical, as the political situation of the kingdom is more or less prosperous, while such a system is pursued." To prove this, our Author refers to the several printed papers of the Bank Credits, on the 25th February 1797. "At this period, we find the Bank, having put 11,686,800l. (their stock lent to the State, and irredeemable except at the will of Government,) out of their power, advancing 16,325,293l. with only 1,272,000l. in bullion and cash to answer it; rendering it morally impossible to provide for the claims upon it, as it proved."

To prevent this in future, the grand *Palladium* contended for, and ably maintained, is, to annihilate the ministerial connexion between the Bank and the Exchequer; and it is indisputably proved that a Bank, or the Bank of England, cannot perform its own duties, and act also as a national Exchequer. See Chapter V, and conclusion—"Government has been proved to have exacted such large advances from the Bank * as to drain them of

* See the Reports of both Houses of Parliament on the Bank in 1797.

specie for the necessary concerns of their own transactions. Separate the Exchequer from the Bank, and it will always have an overflow of cash, to answer all the purposes of a national Bank in the first commercial country in the world. "Let the Bank maintain its own sphere, as a house of agency for Government, and of accommodation for the mercantile part of the community. By such means, it may speedily be enabled to resume its payments in specie, the Government will be more secure, and general confidence

better established. Nothing is wanting but a resolution, on the part of the Minister, to consider the Bank only as an agent, never to borrow from it, or interfere in its concerns, unless some violent convulsion overturns all system, and renders measures necessary which no other circumstances would justify. Maintaining this plan, both would be strengthened, and the national wealth encouraged and increased. Pursuing the system of the last ten years, nothing but weakness and eventual disgrace can be expected to occur. M.

Travels from Hamburg, through Westphalia, Holland, and the Netherlands, to Paris. By Thomas Holcroft. 4to. Two Volumes; embellished with numerous elegant Engravings, from Drawings made at Paris, under the Author's Direction, by a French Artist.

(Continued from Page 275.)

WE left our travellers arrived at Paris; and it affords a sensible pleasure, that the first remark Mr. Holcroft has occasion to make on the difference between London and Paris, is considerably in favour of our own metropolis. "An English inn," says he, "is so excellently adapted to the immediate ease and refreshment of the traveller, that, at the first view, it excites astonishment not to find inns like the English in all countries, and especially in France, with which England is so frequently in communication, and so nearly in contact. In England, a man alights from his carriage, is ushered into a clean warm room, can order the kind of food he prefers, has a boot-jack and slippers brought him, and a wholesome bed well aired in readiness. His wants must be uncommon, or they are all foreseen. His wife and daughter have equal, or superior attention paid them: the civil mistress, or the clean maid, hasten to enquire what they can do to serve or oblige. The travellers are under no embarrassment. They are at home; or, if their home be not something like splendid, they are better than at home; for they have a retinue, waiting at their command, such as the rich only can maintain.

"In Paris, he that goes in his own carriage, and directs to be driven to such or such an hotel, may chance to find none of the apartments vacant, and has another to seek. That other being found, a very small part of the conveniences of an English inn are at

hand: they must be searched for in different houses, and in different streets. The wealthy man in other places may command a certain degree of convenience; but in Paris, were he willing to spend the income of his estate on a single evening, he could not obtain the same ready and immediate comfort, which the traveller, who had only five shillings in his pocket, would find waiting for him in England:" he then describes the delays, blunders, and want of accommodations, they experienced, enough to tire the patience of Job.

Indefatigable in his researches, unwearied in his pursuits, and exact, as well as minute, in his descriptions, the details will be found highly interesting when perused in regular succession, as the subjects present themselves to the Author's notice, during a long residence, which gave him an opportunity to examine every object deliberately and maturely. From such a mass of variegated materials, we can only select some novel observations and anecdotes, which may serve to give our readers a clear idea of the whole performance.

After describing the several well known superb public edifices in Paris, such as the Palace of the Tuilleries, inhabited by the First Consul, his family and attendants, the Louvre, the Palais Royal, the Luxembourg, the Pantheon, &c. &c. &c., we have the following just observation:—"Nothing, perhaps, more characterises the French people,

people, than the magnificent works they conceive and undertake, and the deserted, unfinished, piriable state in which they are abandoned. When the end of such works is ostentation, the evil is not great; but when it is utility, it is equally pernicious in itself and painful to recollection." Paris contains more of these unfinished and neglected buildings than any other capital in Europe. "Another striking defect is in the appearance of the people, which has not the most distant connexion with magnificence; it is the very reverse of harmonizing." But in their own opinion, every thing is either magnificent or pretty; and they might add, extremely whimsical—witness the following inscriptions in the streets of Paris: *A la source du goût*: at the fountain-head of taste: this is over a barber's shop in a mean alley called the Perpetual Fair of Cairo—*Au protégé des Graces*, at the favourite of the Graces; a milliner's on the *Boulevards*, near the Italian theatre—*L'Ami de l'Agriculture et des arts; ici on vend du lait*: the friend of agriculture and the arts; milk sold here: at the door of an obscure house in the suburbs—*A la renommée des pieds de moutons*, the famous sheeps-trotters shop."

Of the four different classes of advertisements pasted on the walls in Paris, we shall notice those of the Government, on account of a singular regulation respecting them. The decrees of the First Consul, the judiciary proceedings, and the orders of the police, are, exclusively, to be printed on white paper; all others of a private nature, as sales of estates, play-bills, &c., must be printed on coloured paper. From thirteen to eighteen theatres are announced to be open every evening. The shops for the sale of quack medicines are not so numerous as in London, but the professed quacks are nearly equal: the Frenchmen, however, exceed ours in pushing. What follows was delivered at a time when France was at war with all Europe.—"What and who are your enemies? You suppose them to be the English, the Austrians, or I know not who. You think they are in foreign countries. I tell you, no; they are in the interior, they are in your own bowels—they are gnawing, eating, and destroying you.—The English, Phaw! What can they do to you? The little animals with great strength, that are eating you up,

are no other than the worms! Look yonder! Do you see that Citizen with a round belly? Unfortunate man! if you persist in not taking my pills, you are a dead man: I pronounce you dead within twenty-four hours. Here; take this small dose; only swallow it, and, in presence of this respectable company, I will make you void what would kill a whole army."—To complete the account of inscriptions, we have another still more absurd, from its situation in that wonderful scene of splendid exhibitions, the *Palais Royal*. "But a few doors distant from the jeweller's shop, (which he has so lined with looking-glasses, that the stock and premises appear not only doubled in length and breadth, but are so reflected from the roof, that the first time I passed, I really imagined the owner had a rich jewellery warehouse on the first floor,) was a board with this inscription: *Aux artistes réunis*. Satan himself, aided by Dr. Faustus, not having been at Paris, never could divine what and who these united artists were—they were *shoe-blocks*. Having mentioned this respectable fraternity, it becomes me to inform the reader, that they do all in their power to add to the inexhaustible pleasures, for so I find there are people who think them, of this enchanted palace. They too have their shops in various parts of it, in which there are benches, besitting the place. The master purchases *le Journal de Commerce* in the morning, and *le Journal du Soir* in the evening; and here, the man who has two *sous*, and a pair of dirty half-boots, seats himself, and, while the artist is smearing them with lamp-black, collects as much intelligence as Government will permit to be published."

Persons in the least conversant with young English Gentlemen and Ladies who visited Paris during the late short interval of peace, must have heard the warm encomiums bestowed on the *Palais Royal*, considered both by natives and foreigners as a Paradise on earth. The full description of its numerous beauties, and some deformities, occupy four Chapters of the first Volume of the work before us; and from the great variety of the objects, and the many judicious and animated remarks they suggest, it is not possible to give a satisfactory abridgment.

We must take the liberty, however, to gratify our readers with two or three

flight sketches. After passing the grand gates, from the street St. Honoré, you enter a front court, and an open saloon, where are petty book-stalls and print-pedlars; we then come to a more spacious court at the back of the palace; but have not yet a view of the gardens and the new square: they are obstructed by temporary wooden sheds. The mixture of great and little is continual; or, to speak more correctly, though the little may in Paris easily be found alone, the great never can. Arrived at the south end of the garden, which is an oblong square planted with trees, and covered with gravel, you have a full view of the buildings by which it is enclosed. They have one feature, which in all continued piles has a grand effect; and that is, uniformity. They are also lofty, and of considerable extent: the whole pile makes great pretensions to architectural magnificence, in which it is very deficient: the parts have not symmetry. Buildings of this height and extent, with uniform and fluted pilasters, a running balustrade, festoons in compartments, and numerous of the decorations appertaining to grandeur, require arcades of adequate dimensions. In London, the eye is familiarized to the noble effect produced by the Piazzas in Covent Garden. To have produced the same effect, the arcades in the *Palais Royal* should have been on a still greater scale; for the structure they support is much higher, and more extensive: instead of which, they are multiplied to the number of one hundred and eighty, and the passage under them is so narrow, that four persons cannot conveniently pass abreast.

The Author of *Varieties of Literature*, published at London in 1795, in our humble opinion, has, in a very few words, given an accurate delineation of this delightful spot, though considered by Mr. Holcroft as greatly exaggerated. "It would be an easy matter to pass one's whole life in the *Palais Royal*, without feeling the necessity of going one step beyond its walls. There is no want, either natural or artificial, no appetite, of the grosser or more refined order, no wish for the cultivation of the mind or decoration of the body, no sensual or spiritual humour, which would not here find food for gratification, and perpetual variety. No station, no age, no sex, no temper, could ever leave it, without

an ardent desire to return." An attentive reader will perceive, that such an assemblage of all the conveniences and luxuries of life cannot be produced in any given place, without the agency of vicious characters, and the introduction of scenes of immorality, dissipation and obscenity: these Mr. Holcroft exposes with just sentiments of horror and indignation, and has thereby rendered an essential service to all strangers who may hereafter visit this enchanted spot. While admiring the rose, he has taken care to warn them against the thorn.

"Having made the tour of the arcades, the stranger is tempted to pass into the gardens. His eye is attracted by numerous lights, from the upper parts of the buildings, especially from the range of first floors, where they are numerous, and of which the apartments appear to be spacious and magnificent. He inquires to whom they belong; and by people of what classes and professions they are occupied? Unless he be himself a man of depraved appetites, the answer gives him pain, that is agonizing in proportion as he thinks deeply. That some should be *restaurateurs*, eating-houses, and others coffee-houses, or rooms dedicated to scientific clubs and literary societies, is right, nay is excellent; but that a still greater portion should be devoted to the baneful practice of private and public gaming, and that all above, even to the attic story, should be the dens of prostitution and the most incredible obscenities, is knowledge that makes the soul shrink into itself, and turn, with affliction, detestation, and disgust, from the place."

A beautiful perspective, engraved view of the buildings and gardens, a vignette, fills up the concluding page of the description of the *Palais Royal*.

The other public gardens at Paris, with an account of the common-place amusements of the people, are the subjects of the next Chapter. The National Festivals, as they mark the national character, follow in order, "and require a more than commonly ample detail." Accustomed to translation, our Traveller borrows from *St. Foix*, an entertaining French historian, his general description of the public entry of the Kings and Queens of France in former times; and from *Dulaure*, another French writer, he quotes the account

account of the public entry of our Henry VI., King of England and France, into Paris, when he was a boy of ten or twelve years of age.

“The most atrocious festival known in history, was celebrated at the *Tuileries*, by *Catharine de Medicis*, the mother of Charles IX., King of France, on occasion of the marriage of the King of Navarre with Margaret of Valois, only four days before the horrid massacre of *St. Bartholomew*; one part of the pompous exhibition foreboded the misfortune which soon after overwhelmed the Hugonots; that is, the French Protestants.—Charles IX. and his brothers defended Paradise against the King of Navarre and his friends; who were repulsed, and cast into hell. This representation was exhibited in the great hall of the palace. The motive to this grand spectacle was to bring as many Hugonots as possible to Paris, to be made the victims of treachery, to perish by poison or assassination. Catharine, whose abominable policy had corrupted the good propensities of her son, was the soul of the secret and bloody Council. Who can think, and not shudder with horror, of a woman that could imagine, compose, and prepare a festival on the subject of a massacre, which she intended four days after to make, of a part of the nation over which she reigned! who smiled at her victims! who sported with carnage! who made nymphs and cupids dance on the banks of a river of blood! and who mingled the charms of music with the groans of a hundred thousand wretches whom she murdered!”

La Place du Carrousel, which joins the vast court of the *Tuileries*, and is now so often mentioned in our newspapers, on account of the grand reviews of the national guards and other troops being held there by Buonaparté, took its name from being chosen by Louis XIV. as the theatre of a pompous spectacle, or carousal, which in magnificence surpassed every public festival that had till that time been seen. This Monarch, ever grand, feared on this occasion to be too much so; and proposed his plan to Colbert, the Minister of the Finances, with reserve. Colbert's ideas were still grander than those of his Master: he only required the festival to be announced to all Europe, and deferred to that distant period which

might give foreigners time to arrive from the most distant parts. The concourse was prodigious; and the money left by strangers, in the metropolis and on the roads of France, rendered much more to the state than the cost of the festival. The product of the entries into Paris was alone sufficient to pay the greatest part of the expense.” For a particular description of this celebrated carousal, see *Oeuvres de St. Foix*, Vol. III. p. 69, &c.

Accustomed for ages, under the monarchical government, to splendid public spectacles and festivals, it is no wonder that the astonishing revolution which changed their form of government should be signalized (with a view, amongst other motives, to record it on the page of history) by a more solemn and affecting national ceremony than any that had preceded it in the annals of France. Though the repeated accounts of this grand festival, published in England soon after it took place, must be well remembered by most men, it deserves, in our Author's opinion, frequent recollection; he has, therefore, taken the pains to translate, from *Dulaure*, a French writer, a very minute description of every occurrence on that memorable day, the 14th of July 1790: this narrative we leave to the perusal of the curious; and shall only observe, that it excites one melancholy reflection—we may learn by it, “that it is an infatuation attendant upon all innovators on established forms of government, never to know where to stop. If the confederates had been actuated solely by the love of their country, those three sacred words, the *nation*, the *law*, and the *King*, (the bond of union,) being held inviolate according to the oath, a purified government, admirably well constituted to redress the intolerable grievances of the old, and to prevent further encroachments on the regal prerogative, must have been the result; the new establishment would have been permanent; and France, under a limited Monarchy, would have become the most potent nation of Europe!

Instead of this, the King, who had sworn to adhere to the new Constitution, and who never violated that oath, was deprived of the small remnant of absolute power it had left him—“the right of refusing the royal assent to legislative decrees,” which he might consider

consider as prejudicial to the true interests and welfare of his people, and the federation itself was thereby rendered null and void to all intents and purposes; while the unfortunate Monarch was made the victim of a sanguinary faction, *on a false charge*, for the system of government hastily formed by that faction differed as widely from the Constitution sworn to by the King and the Nation in the *Champ de Mars*, on the day and year above mentioned, as did that Constitution from the old regime. In vain, then, will the impartial reader look for any satisfaction in the description of the subsequent annual festivals described by our Author, at which he was present. "The first of these was in the year 1801, and, like the former, on the 14th of July, the anniversary of destroying the Bastille. In the speech made by Buonaparté to the people upon this solemn occasion, no mention whatever was made of the Bastille. An *epoch*, indeed, was spoken of, at which barbarous institutions ceased, feudality was destroyed, a divided people, one part condemned to humiliation and the other marked out for grandeur, were united, and the accumulated abuses of ages were no more. These were fine words, and they were accompanied by fine promises: such as, that the scandal of religious dissensions should cease, and that a civil code, ripened by the sage delay of discussion, should protect the property and the rights of the people." That these fine words have proved but empty sounds, and that the promises have never been fulfilled, let the present degraded and enslaved state of the French people proclaim to all the nations of Europe, most of whose Rulers, while they abhor the tyranny, basely dread the menaces of the Tyrant, by whose political intrigues and secret machinations their thrones totter under them.

Let us now proceed to a subject of considerable interest, which merits peculiar attention, and demonstrates that our Author has observed with judgment, and written with candour, the description of scenes which, by a striking contrast, exhibit the weak and humiliating state of the arts and manufactures of France compared with those of Great Britain. "The French year, unfortunately, has five days too many; that is to say, judging by the

use they make of them. They call them, *les cinq jours complémentaires*, days to fill up their new division of the year: and to continue their ordinary vocations on these superfluous days, either they, or their rulers, appear to have thought absurd! To give, however, a colour of utility to such a waste of time, or deceived by want of sufficient consideration, imagining the benefit to be real, and perhaps great, the Chief Consul has devoted those days to a shew of a very specious kind. The following Government advertisement will best explain what was the end proposed:—

"*Decree of the Consuls of the Republic, which annually establishes, at Paris, a public Exhibition of the Products of French Industry.*

"1. During the five days of completion, there shall annually be held at Paris a public exhibition. This exhibition shall make part of the Festival designed to celebrate the anniversary of the foundation of the Republic. 2. All the French manufacturers and artists, who wish to concur in this exhibition, are required, before the 15th of *Messidor* (June) 1807, to inscribe themselves at the *Secrétariat General* of the Prefecture of their Department; and to send thither specimens, or models, of the articles they wish to exhibit. 3. None but products of new discoveries, and objects of finished execution, if their fabric be known, can make part of their exhibition. These products and these objects cannot be admitted till after examination, and a certificate thereof granted, by a jury of five persons, named for that purpose, by the Prefect of the Department. 4. This jury shall have concluded by the 1st of *Thermidor* (July), and the Prefects shall publish and advertise the names of the manufacturers and artists of their respective *districts*, the products of which shall have been judged worthy to be presented to the general concourse, which shall be held at Paris. The kind and quality of these products shall be indicated. 5. The articles which the Juries of the Departments shall have pronounced admissible, shall be examined anew by a Jury of fifteen, named by the Minister of the Interior. This Jury shall select the *twelve* manufacturers or artists whose productions they shall consider as superior to their rivals: they shall further select *twenty* other manufactur-

ers, or artists, who, by their works and their efforts, have deserved to be honourably mentioned. 6. The citizens selected by the Jury shall be presented to the government by the Minister of the Interior. 7. A specimen of each of the productions selected by the Jury, shall be deposited in the *Conservatoire des Arts et Métiers*, with an inscription to each, which shall preserve the name of the artist who is the inventor. 8. The *procès verbal*, (written declaration,) assigning the motives of preference by the Jury, shall be transmitted to all the Prefects, who shall communicate them to their rulers. 9. The execution of this decree is committed to the Minister of the Interior, that is, of the Home Department, and shall be inserted in the *Bulletin des Loix* (the Notification of the Laws.) Signed, BUONAPARTE, 13th *Ventose* (2d March) 1801."

"A temporary edifice, in the form of a temple, was erected within the inner court of the palace of the *Louvre* for this extraordinary national Exhibition, which was expected to display the new discoveries, manufactures, and arts, the products of French industry, throughout the vast kingdom of France, including the departments annexed to it, by conquest or fraternity. The new erection formed a square colonade covered, under which the various articles of French industry were hung, or spread out. The spectacle began in the evening of the first *complementary* day, agreeing with our 1st of September; a vast number of lighted lamps served to communicate the splendour of the various articles, and to create illusion. The whole square of the colonade was divided into one hundred and four *Porticoes*, in plain English, *shops*. One of these porticoes was assigned to the Officers of the Police. The hundred and twenty Departments of France were invited to send every new invention, and every article of finished (by which I understand, of superior and exquisite) workmanship. A hundred and three porticoes, or partitions of ten or twelve feet each in front, for a hundred and twenty Departments, containing so many cities and towns, many of them formerly famed for their manufactories, had they sent only articles of common use and ordinary fabrication, must certainly have found a space like this a mere nutshell: it would have been insuffi-

cient for a single city."—Instead of this, the following were the facts:—

"Of the hundred and four porticoes, not twenty were dedicated to one hundred and nineteen Departments. The single Department of the *Seine*, in other words *Paris*, and its environs, occupied the rest. The manufacturers from the other Departments were crowded together. Only in two instances had any man, (not a shopkeeper, warehouseman, or manufacturer, in Paris,) a single portico to himself. On the contrary, a manufacturer of tapestry, the engravers *Piranesi*, an *architecte ingénieur caminologiste*, alias a curer of smoky chimnies, had two porticoes each; and the national manufactory of the Gobelins, the manufactory of arms at Versailles, a japanner, and two cabinet-makers and upholsterers, (of Paris,) had each of them three porticoes."

Our Author does ample justice to the few deserving artists and manufacturers whose works were exhibited on this grand theatre of national energy; and he particularly mentions, in the fine arts, the magnificent editions of Virgil, Horace, and Racine, by those celebrated printers, the brothers *Didot*.—But what were the rest!—Either common, or so trifling as to be ludicrous.—One man could make a coat, not without seams, but without apparent seams, that is, he could fine-draw: what he further added concerning this coat was strange enough; it might be turned, at pleasure, into waistcoat, great-coat, mantle, and pantaloons. Another manufacturer invented a *Phlogoscope*, which was his Greek word for a fire-grate. One of his competitors in learning was a manufacturer of *hygiocerames*, or *earthen pipkins*. What a learned people are the Parisians!—Another man brought a bottle of vinegar, of his own invention, for which he was assigned the third part of a portico. I do not know if the bottle held a pint or a quart.—A seller of sealing-wax, a maker of lead-pencils, a fabricator of scented soap, and a manufacturer of *fleurs en sucre*, flowers in sugar, had each of them a portico for these specific and important branches of national industry and exquisite workmanship." Buonaparte is described as making the tour of the porticoes, walking from one to the other as fast as asking a few questions would permit; he was guarded by his select attendants, and, to make security doubly secure, the gates

of the Louvre were closed, or entrance forbidden by the sentinels, during the survey. Some of the questions and replies were as follow: "Do you think the articles you have exhibited as good as those, of the same kind, manufactured by the English? Ans. Citizen-General First Consul, they are better. — Are they equally cheap? Ans. Citizen-General First Consul, they are cheaper. — Does your manufactory flourish? Ans. Citizen-General First Consul, it has continued to flourish since the 18th of Brumaire (the day when he turned out the Directory, and seized the Government). — This cloth is very fine; at what price is it sold? Ans. *At two hundred and fifty livres* an ell, (10l. 3s. 4d., the exchange being at par,) Citizen-General First Consul. — I am obliged to remind you, that I consider articles of use of much greater national importance than articles of high price. He afterwards distributed medals of gold to the twelve artists and manufacturers whom the Jury had recommend-

ed as the most deserving; and medals of silver to the twelve others who were deemed next in merit." We are to add, that this show was accompanied by festivals, or public rejoicings, which are detailed in two or three Chapters, consisting of repeated discharges of artillery, music, dancing, racing, pantomimes, general illuminations, &c. &c. — To a sensible subject of Great Britain they can furnish but one important reflection, — Gasconade, or, if you please, *national puffing*, resembling our auctioneers' puffs, are characteristic of the French Consular Government, and of the people. Apply the parade of the taylor's coat, and the curer of smoky chimnies, in this exhibition, to the gun-boats, flotillas, and armaments, that are to swallow us up — and surely we may set our hearts at rest, and hurl contempt for defiance at such vain-glorious boasters. "A Gascon once vaunted, that he had carried a foret in his pockets — he had filled them with acorns!" M.

(To be continued.)

PARIS, as it was, and as it is; or, a Sketch of the French Capital, illustrative of the Effects of the Revolution, with respect to Sciences, Literature, Arts, Religion, Education, Manners, and Amusements: Comprising also a correct Account of the most remarkable National Establishments and Public Buildings. In a Series of Letters, written by an English Traveller, during the Years 1801-2, to a Friend in London. 2 Vols. 8vo.

(Continued from Page 280.)

WE now arrive at a very important part, namely, the description of a man who, though small in stature, has filled an immense space in the eyes of mankind. The reader will anticipate that we mean Buonaparté, whom the Author is blessed with the sight of at the grand monthly parade. He there beholds him "Rise from the ground like feathered Mercury;" some of whose faculties are not ill adapted to the French Hero. He vaults into his feat; and like Hal, though we are sorry such lines should be so prostituted, seems to

"Witch the world with noble horse-manship."

The *Jardin des Tuileries* has been frequently, and we think sufficiently, described.

On the *Terrasse des Feuillans*, we find that a new and elegant building has arisen; and "according to the scandalous chronicle, Very, the master of

this house, is indebted to the charms of his wife for the occupation of this tasteful edifice, which had been erected by government on a spot of ground that was national property, and, of course, at its disposal. Several candidates were desirous to be tenants of a building at once so elegant and so central. Very himself had been unsuccessful, though he had offered a *pot de vin* (the Parisian term for good will) of five hundred louis, and six thousand franks a-year rent. His handsome wife, however, proved a better negotiator; her charms made such an impression upon the Minister of the Interior, Lucien Buonaparté, that he acceded to her request, upon condition of her favouring him with her company to supper, and putting her night-cap in her pocket." Yet these, and men like these, had, and have, the impudence to complain of, and exclaim against, the profligacy of the Court, and the corruption of the ancient government, Without

Without one compassionate sentiment respecting the fate of the royal family of France; without one triumphant emotion at the retributive justice that so soon overtook their enemies; our Tourist traverses the field of blood, formerly the *Place de Louis XVth*, now the *Place de Concord*, in the right-hand corner of which the terrible guillotine was erected. A friend of the Author's, who had a room near this place, is mentioned as having seen, from his window, all the executions upon this execrable spot. This Gentleman seems to have been possessed of the propensity of Tom Clough, formerly a low Comedian at one of the theatres, who never, through the course of a pretty long life, was absent from an execution at Tyburn, or wherever else those real tragedies were acted; which he certainly did not attend as a professional *study*, for his talents, such as they were, were comic.

Passing over the national fête in honour of the peace with the observation of the Lawyer, in the Funeral,

“Damn'd hypocrites, hey, Tom!”

(though the Author, in the episode of *Titus and Berenice*, (the Tale of a Tub,) has awkwardly enough attempted humour, which is certainly much less his province than description,) we in due time arrive at the great gallery of the Louvre; and while we lament that this ancient palace of the Kings of France should become a *Lock*, (which, in the language of English adepts in the arts of plundering, means a repository for *stolen goods*;) we are as much as possible prepared to pay our tribute of admiration of the property it contains, and, in a national point of view, to lament that the scientific riches of Europe should have ever found their way into the Cabinets of France, as we fear they will, in the hands of a people who have much more genius than morality, contribute to her aggrandisement.

The *Palais du Tribunat*, formerly *le Palais Royal*, is well defined as the corrupt spot whence the contagion of debauchery was propagated and spread to the remotest parts of the kingdom. This refers to the place under the ancient Government. Under the present, it seems to have improved in splendour, and, in a much more eminent and extensive degree, to have attracted the means, and with them the votaries of voluptuous gratification,

which, from the most vulgar to the most refined system, may here be enjoyed even to satiety, and, as the Author exemplifies in the hypothetical portrait of a young Frenchman, drawn into its vortex, even to destruction. “Surely,” exclaims Voltaire, “in consequence of its vices, Persepolis ought to be destroyed!” Merlin of Douay wished to convert these buildings into barracks; but the Directory were fearful of exciting an insurrection among the profligate Parisians.

In the twentieth Letter we learn, such is the change of manners, that a *Thé* (tea), to which the Author was invited, means nothing less than it indicates. In fact, it is a sort of a rout, commencing after the evening performance at the theatres, furnished with refreshments, solid and inflammable in their nature, and moistened with hot punch, which is made to the female taste sweet, sour, and strong.

“Solids are here the taste of the times; so that I marvel not at the strength and vigour of the French belles,” saith the Author. Nor do we, they seem, by the account we have of them, to be pampered for particular purposes, and calculated to “make excellent mistresses, but plaguy wives.”

The luxurious extravagance and voluptuous propensity of this abandoned people is paralleled by a story of an Englishman, Mr. B——, who, it appears, has introduced into his Harem a refinement, superior, in originality of idea, to any of the French *bons vivans*, and has rendered his historical knowledge subservient to his brutal profligacy. This Gentleman, it seems, has a *stud* of beauties the representatives of those of former times, Mary Queen of Scots, Ann Bulleyn, Fair Rosamond, Gabrielle d'Etrees Ninon, and Nell Gwinn. He has, it is said, a Cleopatra on her voyage from Egypt, and probably a Normahal from Persia, a Joan from Naples, and some of the representatives of distinguished Hot-tentot Ladies from the Cape. Such an assemblage, in such a place, is sufficient to confer notoriety on the ingenious collector; but still *we* think that Mr. B—— is a bold man.

After this *private*, the licentiousness of public places must sink to nothing; though we are astonished to find, *even* at Paris, that they amount to the enormous number of fifty-six of various descriptions. Yet it will be observed, that

that the Theatres, properly so termed, (which the Author, in the second volume, most amply describes,) do not exceed half the number; the others are, some of them, such amusements and exhibitions as may be found in London, and probably the rest such as ought not to be found any where.

The *Palais du Corps Legislatif*, with a sitting of that Body, at which Lord Cornwallis was present, is next described; upon which the Author remarks, that "this meeting of Legislators, all in the same dress, undoubtedly presents a much more imposing spectacle than such a variegated assemblage as is sometimes to be seen in our House of Commons."

In the church of St. Eustache, Chaumette, an Attorney, proclaimed atheism; he had also the infamy of being the inventor of those orgies termed the Festivals of Reason; one of the most remarkable of which, (here described,) was celebrated in this Church. Here "Mademoiselle Maillard, the singing heroine of the French opera, figured more than once as the Goddess of Reason," about the time that "Monvel, a player, ascended the pulpit of the Church of St. Roch, and preached atheism before an immense congregation. Yet Persepolis was not destroyed!"

The twenty-fourth Letter contains an account of an establishment truly interesting to a contemplative mind, namely, the Museum of French Monuments, which, from the time of ancient *Lutetia*, are arranged in centuries, with equal learning, taste, and elegance, by Alexandre Lenoir, who has adapted halls, the architecture of which is congenial to the taste of the age of the vestiges therein deposited. The description of this place, allowing for some uncourtly and unnecessary itains, is given in a manner that, while it gratifies curiosity, affords both amusement and instruction; indeed it does more, for it excites emotions of the keenest sensibility, and reflections that, to every station, may be of the greatest use.

Passing the *Depôt de la Guèrre*, with a wish that we had, of the same kind, as perfect an establishment; leaving *Pont St. Denis*, with the origin of which, and the entry of Isabeau de Bavière, the reader must be little conversant in French history if he is not acquainted; shrinking, also, from the account which

Mr. Pujoux has favoured us with of the Parisian Conjurers; we come to a matter that it requires no very superior intelligence to discover is still less to be depended on than even their promises or denunciations; we mean, the French funds, the intricacies of which the Author has developed in a manner which shews a substantial knowledge of a visionary subject. As we do not mean to dabble, we shall proceed to a description of the man upon whom these actions and counter-actions in a great measure depend; we mean, Buonaparté, of whom we had an equestrian glimpse at the last monthly parade, and are now favoured with a whole length portrait, as he appeared on foot, receiving the petitions of his subjects.

"Buonaparté is rather below the middle size, somewhat inclined to stoop, and thin in person; but, though of a slight make, he appears to be muscular, and capable of fatigue; his forehead is broad, and shaded by dark brown hair, which is cut short behind; his eyes, of the same colour, are full, quick, and prominent; his nose is aquiline; his chin protuberant and pointed; his complexion of a yellow hue; and his cheeks hollow. His countenance, which is of a melancholy cast, expresses much sagacity and reflection; his manner is grave and deliberate, but at the same time open. On the whole, his aspect announces him to be of a temperate and phlegmatic disposition, but warm and tenacious in the pursuit of his object, and impatient of contradiction. Such, at least, is the judgment which I should form of Buonaparté from his external appearance."

Here the Author, who has not pretended to any great skill in the occult science to which he has just alluded, does not seem disposed to risk much; for this is the conclusion which must be drawn from a much surer criterion than his countenance, the exploits of this Gallic hero, this man of universal talent, who seems to have made such an impression upon the mind of this Gentleman, (to whose talent we are sorry we cannot pay the same compliment,) that he follows him through all his victories with an enthusiasm which has nothing English in it; and while he imagines him in the act of giving the fraternal embrace to the Pope's Legate at Caprara, and re-establishing the Roman Catholic religion in France, he wisely sinks his endeavours

endeavours to raise the Crescent on the ruins of the Cross in Egypt, and the variety of murders, poisoning, and other enormities, there and elsewhere perpetrated by him, and promulgated till the mind not doubly dipped in the sanguine dye of republicanism sickens at the horrid and cowardly recital.

Ingenious as the French certainly are, that our Author seems disposed to admire their efforts in the arts, as much as the efforts of their arms, at the expense of his own sagacity, appears by his quoting the report of the four Commissioners chosen by the administration of the Central Museum from the National Institute, for the purpose of restoring the Madonna di Foligno of Raphael, as if the process had been the invention of the French, when he ought to have known, that the method of transferring pictures from their original board or cloth to other canvas had been successfully, though more simply, practised in this country, long before either of the said Commissioners was born, and that it is detailed in a much more clear and perspicuous manner than in the French report in the *Handmaid to the Arts**, a work published half a century since, and also, we think, in the *Laboratory, or School of Arts*, a publication much antecedent: indeed, when we came to consider the complex nature of this report, and the clear account of the process to which we have alluded, we could not help comparing the former to an elaborate piece of machinery shewn to Sir William Chambers when in Paris, the purpose of which was, to raise stones to the tops of buildings, and lower weighty materials from immense heights: "things," said Sir William, "which we do in England with two cross poles and a rope."

Among the various reasons assigned for the assassination of Henry the Fourth, the Author's malignity to Kings induces him, in his description of the Pont Neuf, to suggest another perfectly new.

"However," says he, "it stands recorded, *I am told*, in a manuscript in the National Library, that Ravaillac killed Henry the Fourth, because he had seduced his sister, and abandoned her when pregnant." Now we are

told by the process, and by all the proceedings in the case of this enthusiast, that he had no sister, nor indeed any other relations, in or near Paris; he had, it was proved, been a short time before at Naples, and was a native of Angoulême: so that in this respect we have as much reason to doubt the existence of any *unforged* manuscript upon this subject in the National Library, as we have the fidelity of the reporter.

"In this gay capital," (which ought to be the dullest in Europe,) "balls succeed to balls in an almost incredible variety." We should think, knowing that there is scarcely any two things more alike than one ball to another, in an almost incredible sameness; especially as we are informed the same set of dances last the whole season. We do not know whether the Author intended to give a picture so degrading to this beautiful part of human nature, as that he has drawn of the Parisian ladies; but certainly considered in their proper sphere, a domestic point of view, they are detestable. Leaving all the endearing ties of daughters, wives, mothers, (which bind, or ought to bind, the female sex to their families,) out of the question, we find that the far greater part of the ambition of the French belles is to shine as first-rate dancers. To acquire this accomplishment the greater part of their time is devoted; and to make an indecent exhibition of their persons in the intricate mazes of Cotylian orgies †, perhaps the remainder. In fact, according to this traveller's account, it would seem that gluttony and dancing were the great business of their lives; but we hope, for the honour of the fair-sex, and the credit of the intellects of their admirers, that his acquaintance was not so much among the respectable part of the inhabitants as might have been wished. Were they *all* so Circean in their idea, Persepolis would deserve to be destroyed!

Not having either time or space to discuss the point respecting the power of sympathy with the Author, we shall suffer the stories he has introduced to remain undisturbed: he shall also have full credit for his introduction of the anecdote of Henry the Fourth.

* By Imison.

† A nocturnal festival observed in the *free* cities of Greece, in honour of Cotys, the goddess of wantonness.

In this, which is a description of the numerous bridges over the Seine, as well as in other parts of his work, we lament that we have not the plan of Paris, so often referred to, especially as it is a loss not very easily supplied; though we have no hesitation in saying, that in Paris you might find a plan of London as readily as in Cornhill, Cheapside, or the Strand.

French literature in the thirty-fourth Letter engrosses the attention of the Author. The subject appears to us difficult and diffuse; however, he has collected and combined the different characters it has assumed since the revolution, "which is said (by its advocates) to have spread a degree of comfort among the inferior classes;" which neither we, nor we fear they, have yet been able to discover.

This advocate of republicanism, after this hint, (intended to stimulate the passions of the lower order of society in its favour,) has prepared a prescription for the use of scientific men, whom he compliments with the idea of having done much to *reduce* things to their present state; but, for what reason we cannot conceive, he does not seem to allow literary men (betwixt whom and *Savans* he makes a distinction without any difference) the share in the *glorious mischief* to which they are so justly entitled. We conceive the writings of the one party were as instrumental in promoting the explosion which has levelled the national character and national honour of France with the dust, as the sal-petre of the other; and therefore both ought to be equally the objects of an *admiring* world.

"What a charming abode is Paris for a man who can afford to live at the rate of a thousand or fifteen hundred pounds a-year! Pleasures wait not for him to go in quest of them, they come to him of their own accord; they spring up, in a manner, under his very feet, and form around him an officious retinue. Every moment of the day can present a new gratification to him who knows how to enjoy it; and with *prudent* management, the longest life would not easily exhaust so ample a stock."

This is not all: Our Author goes on through three pages, in detailing what he most unphilosophically calls the *pleasures*, but which in reality are the debaucheries of this voluptuous capital, the last retreat of criminality. However, these abandonments of rea-

son and morality, this universal saturnalia, seems to have made the same real impression upon his mind as the ideal delights of the seventh paradise upon that of a zealous votary of Mahomet, or the Eleusinian mysteries upon the Athenians. Good God! What must we think of a people who, according to his sensual idea, seem to exist for no other purpose than to fly from one gratification to another! Our opinion of them must be this, that they are so far gone in crimes, so unable to bear the stings of their own consciences, that they court debauchery to banish sensibility; and that it is the policy of an administration still more deeply implicated, to encourage the vile effusions of luxury, and all its concomitant excesses, lest the people should, in some moment of sobriety, turn their eyes inward upon themselves, and outward upon the system, that permits them to wallow in such excesses, and, as has happened in other republics, apply their correcting and purifying hands to the government and the city; and while, by the restoration of monarchy, they elicit order and dignity from the ashes of confusion and licentiousness, punish their betrayers.

The eulogium on Paris concludes thus: "Who knows but the Emperor Julian's *dear Lutetia* may one day vie in splendour with Thebes and its hundred gates, or ancient Rome covering its seven mountains?" which, without (we presume) knowing much of the splendour of Thebes, or the pre-eminence of Rome, the Author, who professes to be an Englishman, seems devoutly to wish.

A description of Paphos, la Phantasmagorie, and some entertaining observations on the origin of the word and profession of a *Restaurateur*, closes this volume; in the last Letter of which our Tourist has inserted what we consider as really a curiosity, as it shews to what extent luxury has been diffused in that voluptuous city. The subject to which we allude is a bill of fare of

Beauvillier's Restaurateur, which consists of upwards of two hundred articles, beside all the varieties of the deserts, forty different sort of wines, sixteen sorts of vins de liqueurs, and thirteen ditto of liqueurs; and by way of a cooler, after all this combutable cookery and ardent spirits—ice!

(To be concluded in our next.)

An accurate Account of the Fall of the Republic of Venice and of the Circumstances attending that Event; in which the French System of undermining and revolutionizing States is exposed, and the true Character of Buonaparté faithfully portrayed. 8vo. pp. 287.

WHEREVER the French introduced themselves during the late eventful war, whether as friends or allies in peace, or as enemies in a state of hostility, the result was the same. By fraud or force the state was plundered, individuals were ruined, and the government of the country disturbed or annihilated. To accomplish these ends no means were rejected; and where fraud and chicanery were insufficient, force was resorted to, and generally with success. Of those powers which professed to maintain a strict neutrality, the republic of Venice had conducted itself with eminent impartiality, and, if censurable at all, was liable to blame for a predilection for French politics, a confidence in French integrity, and a blindness and inattention to coming events. The work before us is important in every point of view. It contains an accurate and faithful detail of the various means Buonaparté resorted to for the destruction of the ancient free and independent state of Venice, and the more than Machiavelian perfidy employed by him in annihilating a state with which he was on terms of amity. We agree with the translator, that "no document that has yet appeared affords a better rule for appreciating the man whom Providence, for a time, permits to be the scourge and torment of Europe."

A Family Tour through the British Empire; containing some Account of its Manufactures, Natural and Artificial Curiosities, History, and Antiquities: interspersed with biographical Anecdotes particularly adapted to the Amusement and Instruction of Youth. By Priscilla Wakefield. 8vo. pp. 456.

We have already (Vol. XL. p. 283) had occasion to notice, and approve, a performance of Mrs. Wakefield similar to the present; and we now add, that the compilation before us is entitled to equal praise for amusement and usefulness. It is designed to convey a general idea to the minds of children of the variety of surface, produce, manufactures, and principal places of the British

Empire; connected with its geography, and the addition of historical and biographical anecdotes. The sketch having the air of a real tour, impresses itself more firmly on the memory than a dry detail was calculated to effect; and the several particulars described will be less liable to be lost by the present mode of instruction, than in a mere uninteresting catalogue.

The Trial at large of William Sparling, Esq. and Samuel Martin Colquitt, Esq. on an Indictment for the Murder of Mr. Edward Grayson, of Liverpool, Shipbuilder, before Sir Alan Chambre, Knt., at the Assizes held at Lancaster, April 4, 1804. 8vo.

This trial, on the result of which the prisoners were acquitted of the charge preferred against them, appears to have given rise to much discussion in the neighbourhood where the transaction which occasioned it took place. As in most cases of the like kind, neither party seems to have been entirely blameless; and it is much to be lamented that, by a warmth of temper for a respectable relative which can hardly be condemned, a valuable life has been lost to the public. In the Preface, the Editor states the opinions of the sages of Westminster Hall on the subject of duelling; with which the practice of the Courts, he observes, is completely at variance.

Observations on the Correspondence between Mr. Adam and Mr. Bowles; with the Correspondence subjoined. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 48.

The charges against the late Duke of Bedford, which are the subject of the present pamphlet, being in part refused and in part denied, we cannot but acknowledge that the refutation is complete, and to us satisfactory. Perhaps imputations like those thrown out against the memory of so distinguished a character should have been examined with more care before they had been given to the world. Mr. Bowles's candour in printing the whole of the evidence, however, cannot but be commended.

A Sporting Tour through the Northern Parts of England, and great Part of the Highlands of Scotland; including Remarks on English and Scottish Landscape, and General Observations on the State of Society
and

and Manners. Embellished with Sixteen Engravings by Messrs. Medland, Pouncy, Landseer, Felto, &c., from Paintings made on Purpose by Mr. Garrard. By Colonel T. Thornton, of Thornwille Royal, in Yorkshire. 4to. pp. 312.

Colonel Thornton has long been renowned in the Sporting Annals of this country, for his skill in the amusements of hawking, hunting, and fishing. From such an adept, setting forth on a tour of several hundred miles for the express purpose of indulging his favourite propensity, and enabled by his fortune to enjoy that indulgence with the most ample means, the Public may expect much information and entertainment; and in this expectation, we think, they will not be disappointed.

Of the extent of the Colonel's suite, and the magnitude of his equipage on this expedition, we extract the following account:

"The necessary apparatus consisted of two boats, for the purpose of navigating the lakes, and fishing; the one of them being appropriated to the accommodation of Mr. Parkhurst, the gentleman who accompanied the Colonel from London, and his attendants, and the other to the Colonel himself. These boats, together with a complete camp equipage, guns, fishing-tackle, and every article likely to be wanted, in a country where they could not be so readily procured, were put on board the *Falcon sloop*, which was engaged for the expedition, and was manned with a Master and two mariners. For land travel, in addition to the horses, there were the gig and two baggage-waggons; and the party, which consisted of the Colonel and his friends, a valet, groom, waggoner, falconer, boy, and other servants, adopted the one or the other of these modes of conveyance, as was found most convenient.

"The project of an encampment originated with Colonel Thornton, and its utility was astonishing. By this means, three or four gentlemen, with their servants, hawks, dogs, nets, guns, &c. could be accommodated, whenever they saw any beautiful spot that promised to afford them sport, and might halt as long as they pleased, without being obliged to trust to the precarious entertainment of an inn. The Colonel likewise undertook the department of finding provisions, ammunition, sporting tackle, servants, hawks, horses, and dogs; and on him devolved the task of

procuring and keeping a house, which was provided accordingly, together with furniture, servants, (including a good cook,) gardens, grass for above twenty horses, hay, corn, stabling, and all suitable dependencies; they were thus enabled not only to accommodate occasional visitors more conveniently, but to secure a retreat in case of bad weather."

The tour occupied the time from the latter end of May to the beginning of November; and a daily account is given of the transactions and occurrences. The Sportsman will find abundant gratification in the Volume, which will also afford pleasure to the mere Tourist, the Artist, and the Antiquary; who must, however, be prepared to excuse a pretty considerable portion of egotism.

The Engravings that illustrate the Work are in the best stile of the Artists who are named in the title-page; and besides an Alphabetical Index, a very copious Analytical Table of Contents is given, which will be found of great utility.

Galatea: A Pastoral Romance. From the French of M. Florian. By Miss Highley. Dedicated by Permission to the Marchioness of Salisbury. 8vo.

Following a modest Dedication signed by Miss Highley, (a young Lady who, we find, has but just completed her fifteenth year,) the Reader meets with a Preface by some person in the declared character of an Editor. We do not clearly comprehend what is meant by Editor of a Translation; nor, to say truth, and to do justice to Miss Highley, does it appear to us in what particular this Editor can have rendered her Volume any very material service. He avows, that during the course of publication he has, *in the capacity of Editor*, occasionally varied the form of expression, and sometimes the sentiments [On what authority did he go so far as to vary the SENTIMENTS of the original?]; but since the Volume has been completed, he finds, on a retrospect, that if he has in one sense improved the text, that he has sometimes robbed it of its characteristic beauties, by departing from that simplicity which ought to characterize the pastoral romance. [What is the natural inference from all this, but that he might as well have done nothing?] It may be proper to add, (says he,) that the poetry is from the pen

pen of the *Editor*, whose *unpoetic Muse* ne'er quench'd its thirst in Pierian streams!"

Miss Highley seems to have yielded to the requests of her friends in publishing what, as a first production, certainly does her credit. With a becoming and laudable diffidence, she also appears to have accepted of some proffered advice or correction in the course of her interesting work. That advice or correction in its very nature must have been *confidential*; and we cannot but think, that if this Gentleman considers himself as having contributed any useful aid, he has cancelled the obligation, by thus publicly *avowing* his participation in the labour, and preferring a claim, under the assumed name of *Editor*, which is calculated to detract from the fair merits of the ostensible *Translator*.—Miss H. has, however, to thank her coadjutor for claiming the *poetry*, of which the following are specimens:

"Thou * ev'ry season, ev'ry clime,
Brightens with thy joys sublime;
He † raises high Love's painful dart,
'Tis thou who wafts it to the heart."

Again:

"When first I saw my Phillis's face,
Her orbs of azure fix'd my roving heart,

Whilst Cupid conceal'd in her tresses a
dart,
From the same tresses without any art,
Form'd fetters to bind me unto one place."

A Picture from Life; or, The History of Emma Tankerville and Sir Henry Moreton. By Henry Whitfield, M.A. In Two Volumes, 12mo.

There is something in this Novel to gratify various palates. Emma Tankerville is an amiable sketch; and her sentiments and conduct so happily coincide with the virtuous, manly, and honourable character of Moreton, that the Author appears to have had some difficulty in deserving their union till the close of his second Volume. Our British youths and maidens may study with much advantage the principal traits of the personages just mentioned.

The Hon. Mr. Pellet and Dr. Anapest are also well designed; the former, in particular, is a lively portrait, that has many originals in the present day.

On the whole, notwithstanding some marks of haste in the composition, we have been much amused with this Novel, which the Author himself modestly characterizes as "neither particularly humorous, sentimental, terrific, nor epistolary, but a compound of these four essentials."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 9.

MRS. POWELL, for her own benefit, at Drury-lane Theatre, performed the part of *Young Norval*, in the Tragedy of *Douglas*. She went through it with great spirit, and was much applauded.

15. Mr. Colman's Theatre, in the Haymarket, opened with *The Mountaineers*, and *Love laughs at Locksmiths*. The former piece introduced Mr. NOBLE, from the Edinburgh Theatre, in the part of *Lope Tocho*, which he performed with a good deal of humour.

17. A Mr. WESTON, from Edinburgh, made his entrée on the same boards, in the character of *John Lump*, in *The Review*. Notwithstanding the just celebrity of *Emery* in this and similar characters, Mr. W. obtained considerable applause.

For the benefit of Mr. Dowton, a new Farce, in one act, called "THE SHIP LAUNCH," was performed, for the first time, at Drury-lane Theatre. It was a pleasing trifle, and was received favourably.

PROLOGUE

TO LOVE GIVES THE ALARM.

Written by W. T. FITZ GERALD, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. C. KEMBLE.

LOVE gives th' alarm!—but where,
you say, or how? [lets brow;
The answer's plain—in beauty's match—
In dimpled smiles, and ev'ry varied grace
That form the nameless magic of the
face! [fear—
Nor have men dimpled smiles alone to
Still greater peril waits upon a tear;

* i. e. Friendship.

† Cupid.

'Tis pity's gem, the offspring of a
 sigh,
 And doubly valued in a female eye;
 For still the wisest and the bravest know
 The pow'r resistless of a woman's woe.
 But even Love's Alarms themselves must
 yield [field.
 To those that call us to th' embattled
 While sounds in ev'ry ear the warlike
 drum, [come!"
 And day by day the cry is still—"They
 The Muse all other subjects must forego,
 But such as hurl defiance at the foe!
 For never will we live to see the day
 When this great city is the plunderer's
 prey; [band,
 When all its wealth shall feed a savage
 The curse, where'er they go, of ev'ry
 land! [tide,
 But while our fleets command the ocean's
 The threats of France this Island may
 deride. [plains,
 Yet say her hordes were tented on our
 Can we submit to wear th' invader's
 chains? [yield,
 Can we our rights to Frenchmen basely
 And, terror-struck, forsake the glorious
 field? [wave,
 What Briton but prefers, on land or
 To die a Freeman, than to live a Slave?
 No! while the life-blood circles in our
 veins, [chains!
 Britons will never wear a Tyrant's
 Party distinctions now no more are
 known, [Throne;
 The nation, one and all, protects the
 In brother bands her martial sons appear,
 Draw the keen sword, or point the patriot
 spear; [defend,
 Swearing their much-lov'd Monarch to
 Who reigns his people's father and their
 friend!
 A King, to ev'ry honest heart endear'd,
 As Sov'reign honour'd, and as Man re-
 ver'd. [throne,
 Assembled round their country's sacred
 They swear, by all things human and di-
 vine,
 By all that bad men fear and good adore,
 No Foreign Tyrant shall pollute their
 shore— [wave,
 Or, should he pass the well-defended
 England shall prove his everlasting grave!
 And all mankind, with admiration, see,
 That nothing can subdue a nation free;
 For still the Muse repeats her patriot
 song, [strong,
 With ardent zeal, and voice as thunder
 That while the life-blood circles in our
 veins,
 Britons will never wear a Tyrant's
 chains!

EPILOGUE.

Written by Mr. T. DIBDIN.

Spoken by Mr. EMERY.

I'm just come to say—why, odzooks!
 give me patience!
 They're off, and I've lost all my new-
 found relations. [once felt
 They've finish'd their matters, and never
 A moment's concern about *Jonathan*
Walt; [let him go;
 And Master's gone witem—Why, then,
 There's more Masters here—and, if he
 didn't know [disgrace
 When he had a good servant—I see no
 In proving I know when I've got a good
 place! [I'd been told
 'Ere I first came to town, like all fools
 Lunnun streets were all diamonds, and
 silver, and gold; [and square,
 But when I arriv'd, ev'ry street, lane,
 Seem'd to me to be only built—just as they
 are: [fashions, fine stockings,
 While the Girls lock'd quite rural, more
 In red cloaks, in red faces, red elbows,
 and stockings; [pockets so grand,
 And while men wear their hands in their
 The Ladies have pockets to wear in their
 band. [they call it,
 Master went to a Play-house—the Uproar
 Where they sing nought but French, and
 dance to a Ballet;
 Where men have great hats, put on
 'twrong side afore'em, [em.
 I pocketed this to find out how they wore
 Their capers and vapours put me in a
 rage, [dress for the stage.
 'Till I found they were shew-folks, and
 Then so jealous of notice, its true what I
 tell, [well.
 They lock'd up a Lady for singing too
 Well! to-night I have been at an English
 Play, [day;
 And only saw there what one sees every
 'Twas call'd *Love's Alarm*—tho' for sar-
 tin I know it, [the Poet:
 No soul in the house was alarm'd but
 For Players, with all their fine speeches
 and brogues, [rogues.
 Are, 'twixt you and I, but a droll set of
 One man they for *Lieutenant Seymour*
 mistook, [but a *Cooke*.
 When, I'll be on my davy, he's nought
 The fine Lord was a *Knight*, and a queer-
 spoken body, [Waddy.
Don Raymond O'Thingumbob—plain Mr.
 The Ladies are *Women*—and as for the
 Chap [leather'd cap,
 That was call'd *Charley Mane*, wi' his fine
 I've seen him get into more scrapes than a
 fidler, [Diddler.
 For *Raising the Wind*—his name's *Jerry*
 There's

There's a Lad, too, from York—but tho'
 he's a strange elf,
 By gom! I respect him as much as myself,
 And wish him so much in his part to re-
 main, [again,
 That I hope you'll allow him to act it
 All this I *saw* here—with respect I
 impart [lishinan's heart;
 What I *felt* at St. James's—an Eng-
 A heart for my King, which each true
 Briton knows, [foes;
 Can give life to an arm to be felt by his
 Let 'em come, if they dare! and by
 George! if they do, [you!
 We'll make 'em bow lower than I do to

AN OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mrs. H. JOHNSTON,

At the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, on
 Friday, May 4, 1804*.No powerful eloquence my tongue can
 need,To make you listen to a la's of Tweed;
 Who inounts the plaid, and fired with
 martial glory,A Patriot Amazon appears before ye!
 Approv'd by you, I scorn ignoble fears,
 For I command the Female Volunteers!
 Play but the Highland march—the bugle's
 foundShall bring us all accoutred to the ground.
 My discipline is good—but I MUST men-
 tion, [tention!OUR drill rejects that foolish word—At-
 For while we execrate our country's foe,
 We surely have a right to tell him so.Rob us of speech! you pluck our proudest
 wing—A silent woman's an unnatural thing!
 Perhaps you'll ask what British Corps
 will suit her? [Shooter!The Rifle Corps—where I'm the sharpest
 No skin-deep wounds I give, of trifling
 smart,The mark I aim at is to hit the heart!
 If I succeed, I gain the envied prize—
 To stand a favourite object in your eyes.
 Now let a Female Warrior found the
 alarm,And call the gallant Highlanders to arm!
 Brave Caledonians to your post repair,
 Fight for you MONARCH, and protect
 the Fair; [every storm,Though, like your mountains, proof to
 In love you're faithful, and in friendship
 warm;Your loyal zeal, to glory ever prone,
 Shall prove a rampart of GREAT
 GEORGE'S THRONE.

To all my friends I wish I could im-
 part [this heart—
 The thanks—the gratitude, that swell
 But the tongue falters where the full-
 fraught breast [express'd!
 Feels more than words have ever yet
 Yet, could you read my bosom, you
 would find
 Your favours deeply graven on my mind.

PIC NIC THEATRICALS.

April 21. The Tragedy of *The Re-
 venge* was represented by an *amateur*
 troop, at the Ancient Concert Room
 in Tottenham-street; the principal
Dramatis Personæ being thus sustained:

Zanga	Mr. FITZ GERALD.
Don Carlos	Captain CHAD.
Don Alonzo	Captain HICKS.
Don Manuel	Mr. STEVENS.
Leonora	Miss NORTON.

Mr. Fitz Gerald's Zanga was well
 conceived, and in the impassioned
 scenes exhibited some very good act-
 ing. The Leonora of Miss Norton
 was also a natural and impressive per-
 formance. A Prologue was spoken
 by Captain Hicks, as a Barrister plead-
 ing for clemency of the Jury summoned
 to try their merits, but *challenging* any
 one of *Drury-lane* from being on the
 pannel!—A sprightly Epilogue, by
 Miss Norton, which we subjoin, closed
 the entertainments of the evening:

Thank Heaven! they're past, those rude
 and barb'rous times,
 Whose laws were murder, and whose jus-
 tice crimes; [mood,

When jealous husbands, in their angry
 For Spanish wrongs repaid themselves
 with blood, [could try

And the poor wives no gentler means
 To prove themselves worth living—than
 to die. [these,

Oh! had our story chanc'd in times like
 Good-natur'd age of gentleness and ease,
 When injur'd man, by worldly sense con-
 troul'd, [gold,

Relies for vengeance, not on steel, but
 And, roll'd by gentler thoughts, the Fair
 distress'd

Takes not a sword, but lover to her breast,
 Alonzo then had calm'd his jealous fury,
 At the mild dictates of a special jury;
 Carlos, poor man, has saved his precious
 blood,

And perjurd Zanga in the pillory stood.

* On the occasion of her benefit, which was patronised by Lord Ray and the
 Corps of Loyal North Britons under his command.

Nor had I then thus humbly come to pray
 Your favouring judgment of the players
 and play—— [voice,
 The play—aye, there I heard some critic
 “Heavens! what a bore, and, blefs me,
 what a choice! [true,
 Such moping trash was once admir'd, 'tis
 But now-a-days the thing will never do ;
 With us a better, happier taste prevails,
 The German drama, and our Fairy
 Tales ; [his brothers,
 The Stranger, Blue Beard, Poucet, and
 Prince Short-Boots, Caravans, and twenty
 others ;
 This we confess ; but limits not allowing
 To introduce two dromedaries bowing ;

Or glitt'ring temples fill'd with solemn
 throngs
 Of solar veitals singing merry songs ;
 The Driver's Dog, or Cinderella's train,
 And all the glorious pomp of Drury-
 lane, [applause,
 We're forc'd, with humble sence, to court
 Instead of spaniels, she-bears, and bathaws.
 Oh! do not then still cruelly refuse
 Your pity to our antiquated Muse ;
 And let me hope, at least, tho' female
 arts [your hearts.
 Can't sway your reason, they may melt
 If you're displeas'd, your dire intention
 change,
 And back on us retort not the Revenge.

POETRY.

LINES,

WRITTEN AT MATLOCK, THE LATTER
 END OF JUNE, 1787.

WHEN, to chastise the old transgressing
 world, [hurld ;
 All-righteous Heav'n its awful vengeance
 Bade, from the confines of the deep be-
 low, [flow,
 O'er all its mounds destructive waters
 'Gainst Nature's sway, pursue an upward
 course,
 Terrific, vast, resistless in their force,
 And, joining with the cataracts of the
 sky, [on high :—
 Rend the firm rock, and mountains heave
 In mercy still to hail offending man,
 The closing issue of the mandate ran.
 For now, what, but for such corrective
 wound, [found ;
 No human scrutiny might e'er have
 What most endears this fair sequester'd
 place, [ing grace,
 And hope could least foresee of favour-
 From out these clefts, and copious in
 their tide,
 Perennial streams of healing waters glide,
 Already form'd, beyond the power of art,
 With lenient aid to reach th' affected part,
 Adjust anew its elemental strife,
 And lend fresh vigour to the springs of
 life. [ous eye,
 While, as they flow to charm the curi-
 And rob dependance of its heart-telt
 igh ; [chance,
 To cheer the anguish of some sad mis-
 Soothe all our sorrows, and our joys ad-
 vance, [low'd spring,
 See sportive Nature, round each hal-
 Profuse as wild, her rural beauties sing ;

Steep risted rocks, adorn'd with foliage
 gay, [pebbled way,
 Clear brooks, soft warbling o'er their
 Rich cultur'd slopings to the far-stretch'd
 hills, [tering rills ;
 Fair flow'ry glades, and headlong glit-
 The sparry grot, the knol of tufted
 trees,
 And mountains huge, where skims th'un-
 tainted breeze ; [noontide beam,
 Nor mist'd the grove, which checks the
 Where talk real echoes, and feign'd wood-
 nymphs gleam ; [sion'd moans,
 Where, to the stock-dove's fond impat-
 The linnet joins its softly trilling tones :
 That grove, where Love's best musings
 may prevail, [their tale,
 Best touch the heart, and best unfold
 As gay delight, and health's returning
 fires
 Give fairest visions to its chaste desires.
 And oh! may they whom health de-
 clining brings [springs,
 To tread this vale, and taste its hallow'd
 When festive joy inspires the splendid
 board,
 And high the social amities accord ;
 When saunt'ring groups, in converse free,
 impart [heart ;
 Life to the glades, and friendship to the
 When twilight gradual drops her dusky
 scene, [convene ;
 And glitt'ring halls their scatter'd throngs
 And some fair voice the raptur'd ear de-
 tains, [lounder strains,
 And mirth runs round in laughter's
 And the gay dance with fascination
 warms, [charms ;—
 And beauty blooms in more than mortal
 Then

Then may the votaries of Hygeia's shrine
 Still recollect the Primal Fount Divine,
 And, in due reverence to his awful pow'r,
 Let innocence attend each sprightlier
 hour; [mind
 And thus, to all, evince the cultur'd
 Active, yet still to virtuous paths in-
 clin'd: [clare
 Thus let real joys real gratitude de-
 To Him who form'd those scenes so good
 and fair; [beams,
 And thus the breast enlarge with warmer
 As health receives advancement from the
 streams,
 And ever feel true pleasure in the tale
 Which mem'ry fond may tell of *Matlock*
Vale.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
 PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following Latin Poem was found
 amongst the papers of a Dignitary
 of the Church many years deceased.
 Whether the individual alluded to was
 the Author, or not, I really am totally
 ignorant. It seems, however, to have
 sufficient merit to receive a place in
 your respectable Miscellany; but I
 submit with deference to your superior
 judgment.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

W. H. P., Clerk.

Newry, March 16, 1804.

EMPIRICUS.

Vos, quorum exsanguisordescent cor-
 pora morbo; [uit,

Vos, quorum mentes cura dolore pre-
 Huc celerate pedem, gressumque ad limina
 nostra

Dirigite, a nobis vestra petenda salus.

Non avidus nummi populo medicamina
 vendo; [tero.

Non avidus Famæ, pharmaca nostra
 Non ego rem vestram, sed publica com-
 moda quæro; [amor.

Non laudis nomen, sed Patriæ urget
 Usus herbarum cognosco, et quanta po-
 testas;

Inq. omni morbo quæ medicina valet.

Has parvas phialas si vos sumatis, amici,
 Haud medico vobis amplus usus erit.

Si diris urat febris fervoribus artus,

Si propter scabiem sæpe fucanda ma-
 nus; [arte;

Et febrim et scabiem nostrâ depellimus
 Ut sanus fias, et redigare valens.

Potremo, pariter juvenemq. senemq. me-
 deter [eris.

HÆC PANACEA, etiam si moriturus

THE QUACK.

ALL ye whose bodies bend with pale
 disease, [grief and care,

And you whose minds are preis'd with
 Haste ye to me, the lucky moment seize,

And to my threshold quick your foot-
 steps bear. [cash;

Your health alone I seek, and not your
 Ah, no! (nor yet to fame do I pre-
 tend!) [truth,

The public good I prize above such
 And without profit all my med'cines
 vend.

'Tis Patriot sentiments alone I feel;

All, all are second to the public weal.

In modest truth, the powers of drugs I
 know, [avail;

In each disease what med'cines will
 And see, these little phials which I shew—

Oh! what complaint—What ache will
 they not heal! [draic,

My friends! indeed, if you this bottle
 No more the druggist's nor the doc-
 tor's aid

You'll need, should fever swell the turgid
 vein, [vade.

Or itch your fingers or your wrists in-
 The fever and itch, the itch and the
 fever, [gers for ever;

Are chas'd from your body and fir-
 Nay, tho' your hands in vain were dy'd
 in brimstone's yellow pride,

The fever or the itch in you no longer
 can abide.

In fine, the young and old alike I save,
 E'en were they tottering o'er the yawn-
 ing grave.

W. H. P.

AN ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF A SQUIRREL, WHO
 LEFT HIS WIFE SURVIVING.

Translated from the Latin in p. 226.

I.

SAY, lovely Squirrel! prithee say,
 Why thus forsake the sportive game?
 Art thou not tin'd with frolic play?
 Or are not still thy joys the same?

II.

Thy faithful wife! is she too left
 With that sweet pile of nuts she rears?
 From pendant boughs in haste bereft,
 Which as the culls she wets with tears?

III.

And word'ring at thy long delay,
 She calls thee back with plaintive cry;
 And hoping thou'lt no longer stay,
 She piles the downy fleeces high.

But

IV.

But thou, alas! no more in sleep
Shalt lose the troubled thoughts of
fear:

Thou can'st not see the fair-one weep,
Nor can her meanings reach thine ear.

V.

For thou art dead! but 'twas not Love
That comes in loose and foul array;
Nor was it furious Hunger drove
Thy gentle spirit from its clay.

VI.

Nor was it greedy search for gain,
Which often leads mankind to death:
—For thou wert clear from ev'ry stain,
And spotless at thy parting breath.

VII.

Another's rife, tho' e'er so high,
Could ne'er thy peaceful thoughts en-
gage;
Nor be the cause that thou should'st die,
Opprest with envy, grief, and rage.

VIII.

In lovely Purity's array
Thou'st liv'd, from ev'ry vice so free;
If aught the hand of Fate might slay,
It surely would have stay'd for thee.

IX.

Of nature gentle, born to joy,
And instinct beaming o'er thy head,
Thou shalt be mourn'd for by the boy,
And e'en the sage shall weep thee dead.

X.

With what vain prayers didst thou im-
plore,
While dying — stretch'd upon the
ground?

The assistance which so oft before
Thou from thy pitying wife hadst
found?

XI.

“Not I,” methinks I hear thee say,
“But Fate omnipotent o'ercame,
And bore me with such speed away,
I had not time to speak her name.”

XII.

Oh! do not think I freely leave
A bosom which I love so dear,
On which so oft, at mellow eve,
I've fondly slept, nor dreamt of fear.”

XIII.

But hark! the fair one now replies:
“Oh, may the pangs of death be light!
And may that country meet thine eyes,
To which the pious wing their flight!”

XIV.

If e'en in death that breast retains
A thought of me—o'ercast with gloom!
O! ever be thy lov'd remains
Embalm'd within thy silent tomb.

XV.

And ever may the fresh-blown rose,
Which o'er thy bones shall wave its
head,

In fadeless bloom its sweets disclose,
And make thee lovely e'en while dead.

XVI.

O beauteous Squirrel! now farewell;
I e'er shall mourn thee and thy plays;
But now once more a long farewell,
'Till fate shall end my weary days.”
Piccadilly, May 17, 1804. J. S.

ELEGY

WRITTEN MAY 16, 1804,

On seeing a Sky-Lark devoured by a Hawk.

THOU weep'st, dear girl! thou shed'st a
tear

To see yon warbling sky-lark die:
No more, alas! thou think'st to hear
His wild note charm the list'ning sky.
Spring shall return, but he no more
Shall taste those joys the seasons bring:
Spring shall return, but he no more
Shall teach his young their joy to sing.

And hast thou then a tear in store
To pity ev'ry grief but mine;
To weep yon bird, who thinks no more,
Yet heedless view thy lover pine.

Ah me! like him, once gay, I sang
The giddy, thoughtless hours away;
My heart then, tuneful as his song,
Enraptur'd hail'd each coming day.

His little soul hath haply flown,
To charm, as here, Elysian groves;
But mine, alas! each pang must own,
A tortur'd, hopeless lover proves.

LLAYL.

TO JULIA.

JULIA, to thee I would appeal,
And all my bosom'd thoughts impart;
But ah! my tongue can ill reveal
The tender wishes of my heart.

Yet still mine eyes, I fear, betray
Those chaste desires I dare not tell;
And e'en my actions, more than they,
Bespeak the painful cause too well.

If so—and true you scan the flame
Which makes my lips thus trembling
move;

Do not my silence sternly blame,
But think the anxious thoughts I
prove.

Then, if that gen'rous breast of thine
Should but one spark of pity shew;
Should it but feel alike to mine,
I greater joy nor bliss can know.

J—A B—WD—N.

Liverpool, March 1804.

STATE

STATE PAPER.

COPY OF A CIRCULAR NOTE ADDRESSED
TO THE FOREIGN MINISTERS RESI-
DENT AT THIS COURT.

SIR, *Downing-street, 30th April 1804.*

THE experience which all Europe must have had of the conduct of the Government of France, would have induced his Majesty to treat any charges which might have been brought by them against his Government, with silence and contempt, if the very extraordinary and unauthorized answers which many of the Ministers of Foreign Powers have thought proper to return to a recent communication of the Minister for Foreign Affairs at Paris, had not given to the subject of that communication a greater degree of importance than it would otherwise have possessed. His Majesty has therefore commanded me to declare, that he trusts it cannot be necessary for him to repel, with the scorn and indignation which it deserves, that most unfounded and atrocious calumny, that his Government were parties to any project of assassination—an accusation most falsely and calumniously advanced, under the same authority, against members of his Majesty's former Government in the last war—an accusation inconsistent with his Majesty's honour, and with the known character of the British nation; and so completely unsupported by even any shadow of proof, that it may justly be presumed to have been brought forward at the present moment, for the sole purpose of diverting the attention of Europe from the contemplation of that sanguinary deed which, in violation of the law of nations, and of the plainest dictates of honour and humanity, has been recently perpetrated by the direct order of the First Consul of France.

That his Majesty's Government should disregard the sentiments of such of the inhabitants of France as are justly dissatisfied with the Government of that country; that they should refuse to listen to their designs for liberating their country from the degrading yoke of bondage under which it now groans, or to aid and assist them, as far as such designs are fair and justifiable, would be inconsistent with the duties which, under circumstances like the present, every wise and just Govern-

ment owes to itself and to the world in general.

It is an acknowledged right of Belligerent Powers to avail themselves of any discontents existing in the countries with which they may happen to be at war. The expediency of acting upon this right (even if the right were in any degree doubtful) would, in the present case, be most fully sanctioned; not only by the actual state of the French nation, but by the conduct of the Government of that country, which, ever since the commencement of the present war, has maintained a communication with the disaffected in his Majesty's dominions, particularly in Ireland, and has actually assembled, on the coast of France, a body of Irish rebels, for the purpose of aiding their designs against that part of his United Kingdom.

Under these circumstances, his Majesty's Government would not indeed be warranted in foregoing their right to support, as far as is consistent with those principles of the law of nations which all civilized governments have hitherto acknowledged, the efforts of such of the inhabitants of France as may profess hostility to its present Government. They feel, in common with all Europe, an anxious desire to see established in that country an order of things more consistent with its own happiness, and with the security of surrounding nations. But if this cannot be accomplished, they are justified, on the strictest principles of self-defence, in endeavouring to cripple the exertions, to distract the operations, and to confound the projects, of a Government, whose avowed system of warfare is not merely to distress the commerce, to reduce the power, or to abridge the dominions of its enemy, but to carry devastation and ruin into the very heart of the British Empire.

In the application of these principles, his Majesty has directed me further to declare, that his Government have never authorized any one act which will not stand the test of the strictest principles of justice, and the known and avowed practice of all ages. If any Minister accredited by his Majesty to a Foreign Court has held correspondence with persons in France,
with

with a view of obtaining information of the projects of the French Government, or for any other legitimate purpose, he has done no more than Ministers under similar circumstances have been uniformly considered as having a right to do, with respect to the countries with which their Sovereign was at war,—and much less than the Ministers and Commercial Agents of France in neutral countries can be proved to have done with regard to the disaffected in parts of his Majesty's dominions. In conducting, therefore, such a correspondence, he would not, in any degree, have violated his public duty. A Minister in a foreign country is bound, by the nature of his office, and the duties of his situation, to abstain from all communication with the disaffected in the country to which he is accredited, as well as from any act injurious to the interests of that country; but he is not subject to the same restraints with respect to those countries with which his Sovereign is at war. His acts respecting them may be praiseworthy or blameable, according to the nature of the acts themselves;—but they would not constitute any violation of his public character, unless they militated against the peace or security of the country to which he was accredited.

But of all Governments pretending to be civilized, that of France has the least right to appeal to the law of nations. With what confidence can they appeal to that law, who, from the commencement of hostilities, have been in the course of constantly violating it?—They promised their protection to such of the subjects of England as were resident in France, and might be desirous of remaining there after the recal of his Majesty's Ambassador. They revoked this promise without any previous notice, and condemned those very persons to be prisoners of war, and still retain them as such, in defiance of their own engagements, and of the universal usage of all civilized nations. They applied this new and barbarous rule even to individuals who had the protection and authority of French Ambassadors and Ministers at Foreign Courts, to return in safety through France to their own country. They gave directions, that an English packet

should be seized in one of the ports of Holland, though their Ambassador in that country had antecedently engaged that, until notice to the contrary was given, the packets of the respective countries should pass in safety. They have detained and condemned a vessel in a French port, which was sent there as a matter of indulgence for the purpose of conveying thither the French Governor of one of the several Islands which had been conquered by his Majesty's arms. Their proceedings with respect to the garrison of St. Lucia have not been less extraordinary. The principal fort of that Island was taken by assault, but the garrison was allowed all the privileges of prisoners of war, and suffered to proceed to France upon an understanding that a proportionate number of English prisoners should, in return, be set at liberty; yet notwithstanding this indulgence on the part of the British Commander, to which, from the nature of the case, the French garrison could not have the smallest pretension, not a single English prisoner has been restored to this country.

Such has been the conduct of the French Government with respect to the Power with whom they are at war. What has been their conduct to those with whom they have remained at peace?—Is there a treaty they have not broken? Is there a neighbouring territory whose independence they have not violated?—It is for the Powers on the Continent to determine how long they will tolerate such unparalleled outrages; but is it too much to say, that if such a course of proceeding on the part of any Government, can be suffered to continue without resistance or controul, there must soon cease to exist that salutary system of public law, by which the communities of Europe have, for ages, maintained and enforced the sacred obligations of humanity and justice?

I have the honour to be,

With the highest consideration,

SIR,

Your most obedient humble servant,
HAWKESBURY.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from Page 309.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, March 26.

LORD HAWKESBURY presented a Message from the King, relative to the tender of service by the Irish Militia, and moved that it be taken into consideration on Wednesday; which was agreed to.

Lord Grenville moved for a Copy of the Circular Letter issued to the Lord Lieutenants of Counties, relative to the carrying into execution the several Acts of Parliament of the last Session, respecting the Volunteer Corps; for a List of such Volunteer Corps as had waved the Exemptions; and for an Account of those Volunteer Corps whose offers of service did not extend to the whole of Great Britain, distinguishing the places to which the exemptions were made, &c.—Ordered.

The Earl of Limerick moved for an account of all sums paid at par to persons in and from Ireland.—Ordered.

TUESDAY, March 27.—The Sugar Warehousing Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Hawkesbury moved the second reading of the Volunteer Bill, and, in a speech of some length, took a view of the different Acts passed in the last Session for the defence of the country; described the clauses of the present Bill: and passed some high encomiums on the patriotism and good conduct of the Volunteers, of whom he said there were at present 330,000.

Earl Carnarvon disapproved of certain parts of the Bill, particularly the prerogative of the Crown to call out every person in the country, which he considered as a vestige of arbitrary authority; but this clause was strenuously supported by

Lord Ellenborough, who referred to various Acts which recognised the right in question.

The Bishop of Llandaff also made an able defence of the Volunteer Bill, and was followed by Lords Eife, Komney, and the Duke of Somerset, on the same side.

Lord Grenville entered into a refuta-

tion of the arguments of those who had accused him of disparaging and undervaluing the merits of the Volunteers, and expressed his conviction that their courage would add to the force of the country: he only reprobated the injudiciousness of the exemptions.

Lord Hobart, the Duke of Montrose, the Earl of Westmorland, and Lord Auckland, also delivered their sentiments, which were generally in favour of the Bill; and the next Committee on it was ordered for Thursday se'n.. night.

WEDNESDAY, March 28.—Lord Hawkesbury, without any remarks on the subject, moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for his Message, and expressing the high sense the House entertained of the spirit and loyalty of the Irish Militia.

The Duke of Montrose disapproved of voluntary offers, and recommended a Bill which should make the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland reciprocally liable to serve in both countries.

The Marquis of Sigo and the Earl of Limerick contended, that the Irish Militia, being enlisted for Ireland only, could not be forced to leave it, unless they were all previously dismissed and re-enlisted.

Lords Hobart and Darnley said a few words in favour of the Irish Militia; and the Address was voted *nem. dis.*

THURSDAY, April 5.—The House went into a Committee on the Volunteer Bill, and Lord Grenville proposed a variety of amendments in the different clauses; all of which were separately put and negatived.

FRIDAY, April 6.—On the motion of Lord Auckland, an account was ordered of the capital of the Bank in Scotland.

The discussion on the Volunteer Bill was resumed, and several amendments were again proposed by Lords Spencer and Grenville; but these, after some debate, were also negatived.

MONDAY, April 9.—A debate took place on some verbal amendments proposed

posed by Lord Grenville in the Volunteer Bill; all of which were however negatived. The debate lasted two hours on an amendment of Lord G., for substituting in one of the clauses the word *shall* instead of *may*.

TUESDAY, April 10.—The Scotch Bank Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Earl of Suffolk called the attention of the House to the general state of the Defence of the Country: his primary object was, to shew the impracticability of arming the peasantry, as had been proposed, when a difficulty is experienced of procuring arms for the Volunteers. He recommended a species of Sharp-shooting Militia, similar to those in America during the war there, and enforced the propriety of central depots and martello-towers. He also thought much blame attached to Ministers for neglecting to employ the first military characters; and added, that though Lord Moira had been appointed to a chief command in Scotland, yet he had merely the pay of a General, and had been twenty years with only the half-pay of a Colonel, about 200*l.* per annum: he would therefore be obliged to keep open table with his private fortune, as he had formerly done, in a similar case, at Southampton, with a loss of 10,000*l.* He concluded by moving for a Committee to inquire into the State of the Defence of the Country.

Lord Hawkesbury briefly condemned the observations of the Earl as ill-timed; and the motion was negatived.

Lord Grenville then suggested other alterations in the Volunteer Bill, which

occupied the House till midnight, and were at last negatived.

WEDNESDAY, April 11.—Several private Bills were read a third time, and passed.

In the Committee on the Volunteer Bill, some alterations, merely verbal, were agreed to; and others, recommended by Lord Grenville, rejected.

THURSDAY, April 12.—All the clauses of the Volunteer Bill were gone through, with some very trivial alterations.

An account was ordered of the number and names of the Irish Regiments which have volunteered to serve in Great Britain.

FRIDAY, April 13.—Several amendments were made in the Priests' Orders Bill.

The Volunteer Bill, with the amendments, was ordered to be printed.

TUESDAY, April 17.—Several additional amendments were proposed in some clauses of the Volunteer Bill, by the Duke of Montrose and Lord Grenville, which were negatived.

Lord Auckland proposed a new clause, that after the passing of this Bill, no rules for the regulations of Volunteer Corps should be considered valid, but such as should be transmitted by the Commanding Officer and the Lord Lieutenant of the County to the Secretary of State, and of which his Majesty should declare his approbation within twenty-eight days.

This was opposed by Lords Minto and Grenville, and Earl Fitzwilliam; and defended by Lords Hawkesbury and Auckland, but carried without a division.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, March 26.

THE Scotch National Bank Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Vansittart moved for an account of the distribution of the 2,000,000*l.* granted towards the aids of last year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a Message from his Majesty, which stated, that the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and privates, of several regiments of Irish Militia, had made a voluntary tender of their services to be employed in any part of Great Britain during the war; that his Majesty had received with great satisfaction this striking proof of their attachment to his Person and Govern-

ment, and of their zeal for the general interest of the United Kingdom; and, conceiving that being enabled to avail himself of this patriotic offer might be attended with great advantage, he recommended the adoption of proper measures respecting it.—The Message was ordered for consideration on Wednesday.

Mr. Kinnaird moved for an account of the sums at present remaining in the Exchequer, and the sums to be raised, distinguishing the different heads.

The account relative to Irish Salaries, &c. was presented.

TUESDAY, March 27.—Several Petitions were presented against the second reading

reading of the Marine Fishing Society Bill; and its progress was opposed by

Mr. Calcraft, on the ground that it would materially injure a number of poor families who existed by the employment of fishing. He therefore proposed, that it be read again this day six months.

Mr. H. Addington seconded the amendment; and Sir W. Dolben, Sir W. Geary, and Mr. P. Moore, defended the Bill; when, on a division, there were for the amendment, 38; against it, 35.—The Bill is consequently lost.

WEDNESDAY, *March 28.*—The Pan-cras Overseer Assistant Bill was read a third time, and passed.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer alluded to the services performed by Lord Hood off Toulon, by the destruction of ten sail of the line and three frigates; and observed, that it was the intention of Council, to reward the seamen and Officers who had conducted themselves so gallantly. He therefore moved a grant of 365,366*l.* 14*s.* 10*d.* to be distributed among the persons in question.

Mr. Johnstone argued, that the ships destroyed were not prizes, as we had received them by convention for Louis XVII.; but he insisted, that if the grant were agreed to, the land army ought to have a fair proportion.—This point was contested at some length; after which the motion was agreed to.

IRISH MILITIA.

Mr. Yorke moved the consideration of his Majesty's Message; on which

Sir F. Burdett gave notice, that he should call the attention of the House to this subject on a future day.

Mr. Yorke then, in a speech of some length, alluded to the general satisfaction which must be excited by the patriotic offer of the Militia of Ireland; and observed, that it was intended to introduce some measures which would place our military force on a more extensive establishment; and, previous to detailing these improvements, he should take a view of the state of the army at the present and two preceding periods, viz. October 1801, and April 1803. At present our armed force amounted to 252,841, composed of regular Cavalry, Regiments of the Line, Militia, and Artillery, the last of which comprised about 14,000; in October 1801, after nine years' war, our military force did not exceed 266,895 men, including 25,000 Fen-

cibles, a description of force which did not exist at present. In April last year, a month after the delivery of the Message, the total amount of our force was upwards of 124,000 men. Thus in October 1801, the whole number was not more than 30,000 above what it was in March 1803, and in March 1804 it was more than 60,000 above the amount in 1801. The number of troops in Ireland in 1801 was 12,000 Regulars, 20,000 Fencibles, and 28,000 Militia. But there were now in Ireland, 28,000 of the best disciplined troops in the Empire; and in Great Britain and Ireland our regular force was no less than 90,000. Hence he drew the inference, that, formidable as were the dangers which threatened the country, they were by no means so alarming as at the time of the Northern Confederacy. He then entered into a repetition of his calculations, and intimated the intention of Government to procure a disposable force for offensive purposes. The plans now in agitation to effect this desirable end, were an augmentation of the Cavalry to the amount of 3,500. The Guards were also to be augmented to the amount of 2,000, to be incorporated with the several battalions. Eight new regiments of Infantry, consisting each of 1000 men, were to be raised, and ten battalions to be attached to old regiments, which, with some other inferior augmentations, would make up a force of 25,000. It was also proposed, that the foreign corps should, as far as possible, be encouraged; and by the troops thus raised, and the corps to be employed as levies for America and the West Indies, we should have an additional force of 40,000 men. To obtain this force, however, it was not his intention to make any radical change in the military system; but to consider how the defensive establishment could be most speedily completed. With respect to the Army of Reserve, its object had been, to procure the greatest number of recruits for our regular force in the shortest time; and this point having been obtained, there could be no impropriety in suspending, for a limited period, the Acts by which it was effected; indeed, the recruiting for the Army of Reserve had, from a variety of causes, been suspended for the last two or three months; and he should now propose to suspend the actual balloting, and commute the deficiencies in

the different countries. He next stated his intention of abolishing the high bounties in recruiting for the regular Army; and then adverted to the collateral means for the completion of his plan, which were, to bring over 8000 of the Irish Militia, which would leave a similar number of our regular troops for foreign service; to augment the numbers of the Irish Militia; and to bring our Volunteers as speedily as possible to perfection. Of these last he stated the number to be as follows: Cavalry, 57,000; Artillery, upwards of 4,000; and Infantry, 300,000. The Cavalry were completely accoutred; the Artillery fully prepared; and more than 250,000 of the Infantry armed with firelocks; while, in the event of invasion, pikes would be distributed to an unlimited amount. At length, after an eloquent panegyric on the Volunteers and Sea Fencibles, he concluded with moving an Address in terms agreeably to the Message.

Mr. Pitt said, that having doubts and dissatisfaction relative to our Military System, and having heard nothing in the speech of Mr. Yorke to relieve them, he should speedily bring the subject under discussion.

Mr. Windham objected to the Irish troops going beyond their contract, by quitting the country they were peculiarly appointed to defend: he therefore moved, that after the words of the Address expressive of the approbation of the House of the conduct of the Irish Militia, that there be added, "and that we shall take the same into our serious consideration."

A conversation then took place, between Lord Castlereagh, Dr. Lawrence, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Calcraft; and at length the original Address was agreed to without a division.

THURSDAY, *March 29*.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in allusion to the Loyalty Loan, said, that it was the opinion of the Attorney and Solicitor General, that the holders had no claim to the payment of their stock till the 5th of April 1805.

Lists were ordered of the Regiments of Irish Militia who had made a tender of their services.

The Irish Militiamen's Families' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Calcraft moved, that the report from the Committee of Supply relative to the grant to Lord Hood's Squadron,

be postponed to Monday se'nnight, in order to afford time for considering its propriety; as he contended the present was a time to be just rather than to be liberal.

A long conversation ensued, in which Mr. Bankes, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Burrows, and the Attorney General, expressed their coincidence in the propriety of the grant; and Mr. Johnstone expressed some difficulty in acceding to it.—The resolution for the grant was then agreed to.—Adjourned till this day se'nnight.

THURSDAY, *April 5*.—Several papers were presented; amongst them, were the Correspondence relative to the War in Ceylon.

FRIDAY, *April 6*.—Lord J. Campbell took his seat for Argyleshire.

Accounts were presented relative to the Imports for the last seven years; as were others shewing the amount of Exchequer Bills issued at different periods.

Mr. Francis alluded to certain propositions which he had submitted relative to the war in India; and expressed his opinion, that our late successes in that quarter did not supersede the necessity of knowing explicitly the grounds on which it had been commenced. But for the present, it would be sufficient to move for Copies of all Dispatches received from the Governor-General, or the Presidencies, including the Correspondence which led to the hostilities.

Lord Castlereagh observed, that great disadvantage would arise from an immediate discussion of this subject, and advised Mr. F. to withdraw his motion till farther advices arrived; which was agreed to.

MONDAY, *April 9*.—In a Committee on the Irish Militia Augmentation Bill, the House came to a resolution, that a sum not exceeding four guineas should be issued as a bounty for each man who should be enrolled in the proposed augmentation.

TUESDAY, *April 10*.—The Temple Bar Improvement Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Admiral Berkeley moved for, 1. A Copy of the Contract entered into between T. Neil and the Barrack-Master-General, for the Barrack of Chichester—2. An Account of the respective periods at which the several Barracks were to be completed, and what penalties

ties were annexed to the non-fulfilment of such engagements—3. Copies of the certificates granted to contractor, shewing the Barracks to be in that state of readiness as to entitle them to payment—and, 4. An Account of the several Barracks, with the number of men and horses they were fit to accommodate, in the possession of Government at the Peace of Amiens, distinguishing such as were hired.—Ordered.

Mr. Yorke moved the Order of the Day for a Committee of the whole House on the Irish Militia Volunteer Bill.

Mr. Elliott opposed the measure, and entered into some details relative to the Militia of Ireland, from which he drew the inference, that the Bill was not necessary, and particularly objected to the offers of the Irish Militia, which he considered to be those of the Officers, not of the men.

Mr. Yorke defended the measure, and recapitulated his former arguments to prove its utility. He was followed by

Mr. Calcraft, who partially disapproved of the Bill, and advised the 10,000 men to be raised on a general plan.

Mr. Bankes spoke on the same side;—and was succeeded by Colonel Hutchinson in favour of, and by Colonel Vereker, Mr. Windham, and Mr. Canning, in opposition to the measure.—After which the Bill went through a Committee.

WEDNESDAY, April 11.—Accounts were ordered of the Duties on Exports of Irish Linen; of the average price of Grain; of the quantities imported into, and exported from, Ireland; and of the sum wanted for the foreign and secret Services of the year 1804.

Mr. Yorke, on moving that the Committee on the Irish Militia Bill be resumed, observed, that the charge occasioned by this Bill would not fall exclusively on Ireland.

Colonel Craufurd expressed his determined opposition to the Bill, and particularly objected to the augmentation of the Militia of Ireland; but recommended the raising of an equal number of Fencible Forces. He observed, that the statement of our armed force, lately given by the Secretary of State, was in many respects inaccurate; and after all fair deductions there would remain no more than 21,000 regular Infantry for Great Britain. To this

he seriously directed the attention of the House.—This drew an explanation from

Mr. Yorke, who said, that it was fully intended to recruit the regular force as much as possible, as that force would form the basis of all the measures which Government has in contemplation.

Lord A. Hamilton spoke against the increase of the Irish Militia; and was followed by Mr. Keene, in praise of the measure.

Sir J. Wrottesley, in strong terms, condemned the whole of the measures of Ministers, and anticipated no good effects from our victories in India, where a fresh drain of regular troops would be wanted, either to supply the loss of those who had fallen, or to keep the territory that we had acquired. He condemned the raising of new battalions at a bounty of ten guineas a man, and of suspending the ballot for the Army of Reserve.

Sir J. Newport was of opinion, that the Militia of either country should be applicable to the service of the other; but he hoped that the 10,000 disciplined Irish Militia would not be replaced by new levies, to which he had good grounds for a particular objection.

General Maitland spoke at some length, to shew that the regular Army could never be raised to a much greater extent than it is at present, in consequence of the equal distribution of the immense wealth of the country, which left no inducement to the people to enter as soldiers. Adverting to the remark of Sir J. Newport on our European force in India, he said it amounted to 22,000, of which only 5,000 had been engaged on the late occasions. He explained the effect of augmenting the Irish Militia to be, that 10,000 of our best troops would be left for offensive service.

Mr. Fox signified, that the change in contemplation should have been announced by a Message from the King, and not surreptitiously, as was attempted to be done. [*This remark produced a very loud clamour from both sides.*]—He proceeded, in a satirical strain, to comment on the effects expected from the Union, none of which had yet taken place; and touching on the Government of Ireland, which he described to be completely martial, he said, it was impossible that that country could be governed

governed by any other means than force, as long as the Lord Chancellor told the people that they could not be good subjects while they continued faithful to the religion of their forefathers! He said, the Irish Militia should be confined to Ireland, and Fencibles brought in their room. The remainder of his arguments tended to prove that we had been more successful in the first years of former wars than in this; and he concluded with declaring the removal of the Irish Militia to be a direct violation of the Union.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a long and able speech, replied to the different topics touched on by Mr. Fox, particularly on the legality of the measure in contemplation; and he contended, that the number of our force now in activity exceeded that of any country in the world. It would appear by the papers, that the Regulars and Militia in the United Kingdom amounted to 184,000, and the Volunteers to 400,000, all of which were fully provided with arms, except 15 or 20,000, which made in the whole a force of 584,000. To this he added, that our military force at present was within 14,000 of the highest amount of it during the last war; and he considered the advantages of the measure in question as sufficient to outweigh all objections.

Some remarks and explanations ensued between Messrs. Fox, Francis, Johnstone, Kinnaird, Dr. Lawrence, and Lords Castlereagh and de Blaquiere; after which the Committee went through the Bill.

THURSDAY, April 12.—Mr. H. Ad-dington reported the Resolutions of a Committee on the disputes between Cotton Manufacturers and their Journeymen, and a Bill of Regulations was ordered on the subject.

Lord A. Hamilton made some remarks tending to condemn the practice of making Irish Treasury Payments in this country at par; which he considered as a violation of the Act that prohibited Commissioners of the Treasury from increasing their salaries on their own authority. He therefore moved, 1st, That it appeared that payments at par were made in London of salaries chargeable on the Irish Establishment; 2dly, That they were made without authority; and, 3dly, That they were unwarrantable.

Lord Castlereagh briefly explained,

by observing, that the Act of Union had transferred to this country the residence of many Irish Officers; and as they were not brought to a cheaper place, it was right to relieve them from the tax of the ten per cent. balance of exchange between Great Britain and Ireland. They were brought here against their will, and had a right to expect that their salaries would not be diminished from the value they would have had in Ireland. But he added, that half-pay Officers were not entitled to this advantage, as they had the option of remaining at home. He then concluded by moving the Order of the day.

Lord Folkestone and Mr. Fox deprecated the defence of the measure; and insisted, that Officers on half-pay were more entitled to compensation than men holding great places.

Mr. Windham followed on the same side, as did Mr. T. Grenville and Mr. Thornton; after which the previous question was carried.

FRIDAY, April 13.—The Bill was brought in for suspending recruiting for the Army of Reserve.

Mr. Yorke also obtained leave to bring in a Bill to revive a Bill of last Session, for the better providing of Officers for the Militia, by enabling the Lords Lieutenants of Counties to grant commissions to Subaltern Officers not qualified by local property.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for a sum of 150,000*l.* for Secret Services; a sum not exceeding 412,000*l.* to be paid, without deduction, to the United States of America, awarded to them for compensation for Prizes taken during the last war; and the sum necessary to pay off the outstanding balance of 11 millions upon Exchequer Bills issued under votes of the last Session.—Ordered to be reported on Monday.

The third reading of the Irish Militia recruiting Bill was deferred till Monday.

In answer to Mr. Fox, who demanded an explanation relative to the Russian Mediation, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, there still existed reasons for not giving any complete explanation.

The Irish Militia Augmentation Bill was read a third time, and passed.

MONDAY, April 16.—Mr. Corry informed the House, that the necessity of his motion respecting the Silver Circulation

tation of Ireland was superseded; as Ministers, with the concurrence of the Privy Council, had taken proper measures to remedy the evil.

Sir R. Buxton moved for an Account of all subsisting Pensions, granted during pleasure or otherwise; specifying those that were paid at the Exchequer, their amount, the time when they were paid, &c. &c.—Ordered.

The Irish Militia Offer Bill was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Lord Folkestone moved for an Account of all the unqualified Captains that had been appointed to Commissions in the Militia under the Act of last Session.—Ordered.

The second reading of the Bill for preventing future Corruption, &c. at Elections for Aylesbury was debated, and the reading opposed by a large majority.

CORRESPONDENCE OF MR. DRAKE.

Lord Morpeth adverted to the alleged Correspondence, by observing, that the British Government had been accused of crimes that ought never to fully the annals of civilized nations; and that, although contemptuous silence might be the most prudent way to treat the calumnies of an execrable tyrant, yet the present Correspondence having been published in the *Moniteur*, and accredited by the Foreign Ministers at Paris, it would be an eternal stigma upon this country, unless proved to be a gross fabrication. He then severely censured the answer of the American Envoy to the letter of Talleyrand; and concluded with calling upon Ministers to clear themselves from the charges, and prove to the world that they had not armed the hand of an assassin.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that he was happy to have an opportunity of repelling the foulest and most infamous charge that had ever proceeded from a Government claiming to be considered as part of the civilized world; though he considered it to be almost beneath the dignity of Ministers to attempt to refute it. He should, however, unequivocally declare, that no instructions had been transmitted to Mr. Drake to undertake any thing that was not strictly conformable to the rights of nations. He added, that he was fully confident the more that Gentleman's conduct was inquired into,

the more apparent would be the infamy of the fabrication*.

On the motion for the third reading of the Irish Militia Augmentation Bill, some opposition was made to it by

Mr. Pitt, who particularly objected to suspending the operation of the Army of Reserve Act, which afforded the best means of recruiting the regular Army.

Lord Castlereagh said a few words in favour of the Bill; and Messrs. Bankes, Windham, and Fox, against it: the latter Gentleman objected to all the modes of raising men adopted by the present Ministers, as interfering with the recruiting for the line; and condemned, in particular, the principle of raising 10,000 fresh men, without making them disposable at least as far as England.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer briefly replied to the objections which had been urged; and, to refute the charge of neglect, he added, that at this time our regular disposable Infantry was greater than at any former period; and our whole disposable force, consisting of Infantry, Cavalry, and Artillery, amounted to no less than 70,000 men.

After a few observations from Messrs. Canning and Alexander, Colonels Vereker, Odell, and Craufurd, and Lord de Blaquiere, the House divided; when there were, for the third reading of the Bill, 128; against it, 107.

TUESDAY, April 17.—The Irish Linen Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, April 18.—In a Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was his intention only to move that eleven millions and a half be raised by Exchequer Bills for the discharge of the Bills which were now outstanding. He should submit, at a future period, a motion for the raising of the remaining sum of five millions to complete the sum already mentioned. The Bank had agreed to postpone the payment of the one million and a half which they had raised in 1798. He was in consequence enabled to propose, that only the sum of nine millions and a half be raised in the present instance. It was not the intention of Government that any part of the debt should be funded, but that

* See Lord Hawkebury's Note, in page 377.

all the amount which he then moved for should be kept outstanding. This he purposed doing by two separate Bills; the one for eight millions, and the other for one million and a half.

On the question being put on the first Resolution,

Mr. Johnstone observed, that the whole amount of Exchequer Bills would, if the Committee acceded to these Resolutions, be 24,600,000*l.* If he allowed for the million and a half payable to the Bank, which they had agreed to postpone the payment of, it would then be evident that upwards of twenty-three millions would be outstanding. It was not usual to have so large a sum in circulation at so early a period of the year; and he wished the measure to be deferred.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that in the accounts on the table, it was stated, that provision had been made for the payment of 10,600,000*l.* There was therefore

only the sum of fourteen millions remaining of the amount which the last speaker alluded to. Three millions were locked up in the Bank for the renewal of their Charter, which reduced the sum to eleven millions; and the Bank had agreed to withhold their demand for the payment of one million and a half; so that he was correct in stating, that the sum of nine millions and a half was all that would be wanted for the present issue of Exchequer Bills. On the 5th of April 1801, there were two millions more in circulation than there would be after the House should have agreed to the present proposition. As a proof of the punctuality of the payment of Exchequer Bills, he had to state, that no less a sum than 700,000*l.* had been paid at the Treasury this day for Bills that were outstanding in 1803.—The Resolutions were then agreed to.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31.

(Continued from Page 314.)

SECRET DEPARTMENT.

To *Wm. Ramsay, Esq. Secretary at the India House, London.*

SIR,

I AM directed by the Honourable the Governor in Council to transmit to you the enclosed Copy of a Letter of the 10th ult., as just received from the Chief Secretary of the Supreme Government, with the Gazettes Extraordinary, published by his Excellency's command on the 8th and 9th of September, as therein referred to.

According to the Shroff's letters from Ianaghur, General Peron is said to have since surrendered and come in, and the British forces to have obtained possession of Agra and Delhi, early in the last month.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. GRANT, Secretary to Government.

Bombay Castle, 5th Oct. 1803.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 1.)

To *J. A. Grant, Esq. Secretary to the Government at Bombay.*

SIR,

I am directed by his Excellency, the Most Noble the Governor-General in

Council, to desire, that the enclosed Gazettes Extraordinary, published by his Excellency's command on the 8th and 9th instant, may be laid before the Honourable the Governor in Council at Bombay.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

J. LUMSDEN, Chief Secretary to Government.

Fort William, Sept. 10, 1803.

(A true Copy.)

(Signed) J. GRANT, Secretary to Government.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 2.)

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY

*Fort William, Thursday,
Sept. 8, 1803.*

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received this Day by his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General, from his Excellency the Commander in Chief.

To his Excellency the Most Noble Marquis Wellesley, Governor-General, &c.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that I attacked M. Peron's force this morning, which was strongly posted with their right extending to the fort of Ally Ghur, and their entire front

front protected by a deep morass, which obliged me to change my original plan of attack, and *detour* considerably to the right, to turn their left flank, which I completely effected, dislodging a body of troops which were posted in a village in the enemy's front.

On moving forward with the cavalry, in two lines, supported by the line of infantry and guns, the enemy immediately retired, after a few shot from the cavalry guns, which did some execution.

Several attempts were made to charge some considerable bodies of cavalry, who made an appearance of standing, but the rapidity of their retreat prevented the possibility of effecting it so completely as I could have wished; but I have reason to believe, that in consequence of the operations of this day, many of his confederates have left him.

My loss in men and horses is very inconsiderable, and no Officer.

I have the pleasure to assure your Lordship, that the zeal, activity, and steadiness, displayed by both Officers and men, afforded me entire satisfaction, and deserve my warmest praise.

My Staff afforded me every assistance, and I feel myself under great obligations to them.

From every information I can obtain, immediately upon our advancing, M. Peron, with his body guard, retired towards Agra, and has left Colonel Pedron in charge of the fort.

I am at present encamped to the southward of the fort, and the town of Coel is occupied by one of my battalions.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most faithful and humble servant,

(Signed) G. LAKE.

Head Quarters, Camp before
Ally Ghur, Aug. 29, 1803.
Published by Command of his
Excellency the Most Noble
Governor-General in Council.

(Signed) J. LUMSDEN, Chief
Secretary to Government.

(A true Copy.)

(Signed) J. A. GRANT, Secretary to Government.

(ENCLOSURE, No. 3.)

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY

Fort William, Friday, Sept. 9, 1803.
A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received this Day by his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General, from his Excellency the Commander in Chief.

MY LORD,

It is with infinite satisfaction I inform your Lordship, that the inhabitants of this part of the country are coming in fast, and manifest a wish of being protected by the British Government; and that, in consequence of my having caused it to be made known to the head men of the villages in this neighbourhood, that it is not my intention to molest either the persons or properties of such of the inhabitants as shall claim my protection, I have the pleasure to say, that the people who had deserted the town of Coel on our approach yesterday, are returning fast to their houses, and the town is nearly re-peopled. Indeed they have every reason to be satisfied, as the instant this position was gained a battalion was posted in Coel, to prevent plunder; by which means very little loss was sustained by the inhabitants.

I learn from all quarters, that most of the enemy's cavalry who opposed us yesterday have returned to their homes, declaring their inability to oppose the English.

From every account I can receive, the number of cavalry opposed to us amounted to 15 or 20,000.

The country in our rear is in a state of perfect tranquillity, nor has it been molested by a single horseman.

I have sent into the Fort a summons, in English and French, which will, I trust, have the desired effect.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most faithful and humble servant,

(Signed) G. LAKE.

Published by Command of his
Excellency the Most Noble
the Governor General in
Council.

J. LUMSDEN, Chief Sec. to the
Government.

D d d 2

(ENCLOSURE,

(ENCLOSURE, No. 4.)

CALCUTTA GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY
SATURDAY, SEPT. 10, 1803.*To Captain Lionel Hook, Secretary to the
Government Military Department.*

SIR,

I have the honour, by order of the Commander in Chief, to forward to you, for the information of his Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council, a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, in the action which took place yesterday between the British army and that of General Peron.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

D. OCHTERLONY, Dep. Adj. Gen.
*Head Quarters, Camp, at Coel,**Aug. 30, 1803.**Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing,
in the ad and 3d Brigades of Cavalry.**Killed.*—Men, 1—Horses, 3.*Wounded.*—Men, 4—Horses, 3.*Missing.*—Horses, 10.*Published by Command of his
Excellency the Most Noble
the Governor-General in
Council.*L. Hook, Sec. to Gov. Milit.
Department.

[This Gazette contains also a letter from Captain Maitland, of the Loire, announcing his having captured the Braave privateer, of St. Malo, carrying 16 twelve and six-pounders, and 110 men, three weeks from l'Orion, without having made any capture.]

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 5.

*A Dispatch, of which the following is a
Copy, was this Day received by Lord
Hobart, from the Hon. F. North, Go-
vernour of Ceylon:—*

MY LORD,

It has pleased God to bless the exertions of our small force with the most extraordinary success. Not more than eight days ago, the King of Candy, at the head of the most numerous force which he could collect in his dominions, burst into these settlements at Sitawaca, and attacked the petty fortresses of Hangwelle, at the distance of eighteen English miles from this city, which was defended by a small garrison of 50 Europeans, 160 Sepoys, and 17 Gun Lascars, on the 26, 4th, and 6th of this month. Of these actions, the last was by far the most bloody and

decisive. After a combat of an hour and a half, the Candians were defeated with great slaughter, their guns taken, together with the royal standard, and more than 120 Bengal and Madras Lascars, who had been made prisoners at Candy, and compelled to work at the Candian guns, were brought back again to our service. The King fled at the beginning of the action, and was followed by Leuke, Dessave of the Four Corles, and by the Maha Mohottiar, or Chief Secretary of State, both of whose heads he ordered immediately to be struck off.—A reinforcement was sent up on the night after the battle, consisting of 50 Europeans and 80 Sepoys, under Captain Hankey, to join Captain Pollock, who had commanded on that day, the ill health of Lieutenant Mercer, who had hitherto defended the place with great vigour and judgment, having rendered it necessary to relieve him from that fatiguing command. Captain Pollock marched forward towards the Candian frontier, on the morning of the 9th; and after overcoming all opposition, arrived, on the morning of the 13th, at Rowanelly, on the Calany Gunga, in the Candian territory, where the King had formed his principal magazine. Captain Buchan (who had proceeded with a detachment from Negombo, through the Hina and the Hapittigam Corles,) arrived there, at the same time, on the other side of the river; the enemy fled; the stores fell into our hands, and have been brought away; and the town, with the King's new Palace there, entirely burnt.

The details of these important occurrences are given at full length in the enclosed Gazettes. The districts of Galla and Matura, of Chilow and Putlam, are also delivered from the enemy, and restored to perfect obedience and tranquillity; and the increase of our force, by the recovery of the Malays, will enable me to send a small body of troops to Manaar, to protect the northern districts, of the situation of which we have had no information for these last three weeks, as the passage of the mail has been intercepted.—Two hundred of the 34th regiment have been sent to Trincomale by the Madras Government, and will soon be relieved by 250 of the 10th; and Lord Wellesley has destined the battalion of Bengal Volunteers for this Island.—I have the honour to be, &c,

F. NORTH.

P. S.

P. S. Since I concluded my letter, I have received intelligence from Ensign Pendergast, commanding at Hambangtote, that he had been blockaded in that new Colony from the 23d ultimo to the 9th of this month, but had beat off the enemy; and that his Majesty's ship *Wilhelmina* had touched there with the Royal Artillery from Trincomalee, destined for this side of the Island, and left eight men there.

F. N.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Pollock, commanding the Detachment on the Expedition to Rowanella, to Captain R. Morabray, acting Deputy Adjutant-General, dated Avisavalle, 13th September 1823.

SIR,

I have the honour to report, for the information of Major-General Macdowall, that I marched yesterday morning, with the detachment under my command, for Rowanella. I found the enemy posted at all the passes on the road, and very strong batteries erected for their defence, from which they were driven with considerable slaughter, and, I am happy to say, with only the loss of one Gun Lascar Tindall, on our side, wounded. On arriving at the Rowanella river, we found the opposite bank lined with batteries, and several pieces of cannon, from which the enemy kept up a heavy fire of round and grape shot, and a constant fire of musketry. Not being sufficiently acquainted with the state of the river to attempt fording it immediately, the detachment were here obliged to halt a few minutes, when a ford was discovered; Captain Hankey and Lieutenant Mercer, with the advance, instantly pushed over, and Captain Buchan, with his detachment, appearing at this moment on the enemy's right flank, they fled in all directions.

I have the honour to enclose a return of ordnance and stores captured upon this occasion, all of which I have brought off. I have much pleasure in reporting the good behaviour of the whole detachment, and the obligations I am under to Captain Buchan, for the effectual support he afforded me, notwithstanding the great difficulties he had to encounter from the extreme badness of the road by which he advanced on the North Bank of the Calany Gungar. The two detachments took up their quarters for the

night in the Palace; and this morning, finding the enemy had retreated into the interior of their territory, I ordered the Palace and Village of Rowanella to be burnt, which was completely done, and I returned here about eleven o'clock.

I shall proceed to-morrow morning to Hangwelle, and there await Major-General Macdowall's further orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. POLLOCK, Capt. 51st Reg.

A Return of the Ordnance Stores taken at Rowanella.—Three light 6-pounders, mounted on travelling carriages; one light 3-pounder, ditto ditto; two 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch mortars, with beds; seventy-six 6-pounder flannel cartridges, with round shot, fixed to wood bottoms; twenty 3-pounder flannel cartridges, with case shot, fixed to wood bottoms; fifty 4 $\frac{3}{8}$ -inch mortar-shells; with shot, sponges, ladles, &c.

Some camp equipage and an elephant were also taken.

Accounts received from Major Evans and Captain Blackall inform us, that the districts of Putang and Chillaw are restored to perfect tranquillity.

The Candians have also entirely evacuated the district of Galle; and the inhabitants of the villages lately occupied by them, have returned so effectually to their duty, that they have invited the renters to come back among them, and continue collecting their rents.

The first Adigaar has retreated from the district of Matura, which is nearly reduced to obedience, and the regular communication is again established with the Tangalle.—Hambangtote, it is supposed, has not been evacuated.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

MONDAY, APRIL 9.

[This Gazette contained dispatches which had been received at the India-House, from Bombay, relating to the operations of General Lake before Agra, under date of the 10th, 12th, 14th, and 18th of October; as also farther reports from Lieutenant-Colonel Harcourt, dated Oct. 14 and 15. They are in substance as follow:—

In a letter, dated Nov. 22, Major-General Wellesley writes to Colonel Murray, that having concluded an armistice with Dowlut Rao Scindia, the British troops are not to advance beyond

beyond Dohud; and those in the service of Scindia are not to approach Dohud from the eastward nearer than twenty cofs.—The agreement is only applicable to the troops of Scindia.

The *Bombay Courier Extraordinary*, of Dec. 3, contains the following important intelligence:—

“*Barackpore, Nov. 13, 1803.*

“*Dispatches have been received from the Commander in Chief, by which it appears, that the most complete and glorious victory has been obtained on the 1st inst. at Ca-sowly, over a body of the enemy, consisting of the battalions detached in July from the Dekan, with some battalions which had escaped from Delhi (amounting altogether to seventeen battalions), and a large body of horse. All the enemy's battalions were cut up or taken, and near seventy guns; their whole baggage, buzars, &c. are in our possession. General Lake had for some days been in pursuit of the enemy: on the morning of the 31st of October, the General had marched twenty miles, and hearing that the enemy were halted at a considerable distance, at twelve P. M. the night of the 31st of October, he advanced twenty miles with the cavalry, (making the whole distance marched in twenty-four hours forty miles,) and came up with the enemy at day-break on the 1st. We immediately attacked, to detain them until the arrival of the infantry. This plan succeeded completely. When the infantry arrived, a general attack was made on the enemy, who, after a most desperate resistance, were entirely defeated, but with a severe loss on our side. The details of the action are not yet received, but Major-General Ware, Colonel Vandeleure, Major Griffiths, Aide-de-Camp to the Governor-General, Major Campbell, Deputy Quarter-Master-General, and Lieutenant Duval, Aide-de-Camp to the Commander in Chief, were killed. The General had two horses killed under him, and his coat torn with a grape-shot. Major Lake was wounded in the knee with a grape-shot; he will not, however, lose his leg.”*

In consequence of this victory, a royal salute and three volleys of musketry were ordered to be fired at all the stations of the army.]

TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

Letters from General Lake to Marquis Wellesley, dated Agra, Oct. 16.

MY LORD,

Finding it impossible to make ap-

proaches against this place, as long as the seven battalions of the enemy, who remained here, were in possession of the town of Agra, of an encampment with a large number of guns on the glacis, and of the ravines with which the south and south-west face of the fort is surrounded, I determined to dislodge the enemy from the town, and occupy the ravines this morning, which will answer as trenches, and afford complete cover for carrying on our works. With this view I ordered Brigadier-General Clarke, who was encamped with his brigade in the rear of the town, to take possession of it, at the same time that three battalions advanced to occupy the ravines. The attacks have succeeded, and the town, as well as the ravines, are now occupied by our troops. Lieut. Colonel McCulloch, Major Haldane, and Captain Worsley, led the battalions that advanced on the ravines. Every praise is due to those Officers, who performed every thing required of them with the greatest alacrity and steadiness.—I am sorry to say, that a number of men have been killed and wounded, as well as Officers, owing to their high spirit and anxiety to possess themselves of the enemy's guns; they quitted the ravines and gained the glacis, driving the enemy from their position; in effecting which, from being close under the fort, they were exposed to a very heavy fire.—My thanks are due to the Hon. Major-General St. John, for his spirited conduct in advancing at the head of the second battalion of the 2d Native Infantry, which I found it necessary to order up to support the attack.—Brigadier-General Clarke, in his attack on the town, met with considerable resistance, which, by the gallant conduct of the Officers and men under his command, was at length surmounted.

[The General then expresses his obligations to Lieutenant-Colonel White, who commanded five companies of the 16th Native Infantry; to Lieutenant-Colonel Gerrard; to Major Thomas, who was severely wounded, though expected to recover; and to Lieutenant Hay, of the Artillery.]

In a letter of October 13, General Lake announces that some battalions opposed to him in the affair of the 10th, came over on the 12th. Their number is 2,500. They stated their loss in the action above mentioned to be upwards of 600.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Affair of the 10th:—Artillery, Lieutenant

Lieutenant Beagham, wounded.—2d Bat. 9th Reg., Lieutenant Grant, killed; Lieutenant Whitaker, wounded, since dead.—1st Bat. 12th Reg., Lieutenant Woollet, wounded.—1st Bat. 14th Reg., Major Thomas, Lieutenant Rose, and Ensign Oliver, wounded.—1st Bat. 15th Reg., Lieutenant Perry, wounded.—Total killed, 35.—Total wounded, 179.—Missing, 15.

Letter from General Lake to Marquis Wellesley, dated Agra, October 18.

MY LORD,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that the important fortress of Agra, termed by the natives the Key of Hindostan, capitulated last night, and the garrison, consisting of between 5 and 6000 men, marched out at noon this day, when the place was immediately occupied by our troops under the command of Brigadier-General Macdonald. The only terms required by the garrison, were protection to their persons and private property, which was agreed to on my part.—I attribute the early surrender of this place to the great impression our breaching-batteries, which opened yesterday morning within 350 yards, made on the wall, and which would have caused a practicable breach in a few hours more battering.—To Colonel Horsfield, of the Artillery, and Captain Wood, of the Corps of Engineers, as well as to every other Officer in those two Corps, I feel myself under great obligations for their unremitting exertions on this occasion, and to which I principally attribute my early success against this place.—I have the pleasure to say, our loss, since the construction of the batteries, has been very trifling. Three European artillerymen and three Golundauze killed, are the only casualties."

A letter from Lieutenant Colonel Harcourt, dated at Laul-Baug Fort, Cuttack, Oct. 10, gives the following particulars of the capture of the Fort of Barabuttu:—

"On the night of the 12th, a spot was fixed on for a 12-pounder battery, distant about 500 yards from the outer gate of the fort. The battery was completed on the night of the 13th, and the 12-pounder placed in it, together with two howitzers and two 6-pounders, the whole of which opened their fire on the morning of the 14th. By eleven o'clock in the forenoon, most of the defences on the south face of the fort, against which our fire was directed, were taken off, the enemy's

guns silenced, and every appearance promised success; upon which I directed Lieutenant-Colonel Clayton to advance with one 6-pounder, and a party of artillery-men, 200 Europeans from his Majesty's 22d, and the Madras European regiment, and 400 Sepoys from 20th Bengal, and the 9th and 19th regiments of Madras Native Infantry. The party had to pass over a narrow bridge, and under a very heavy, but ill directed, fire of musketry from the fort, to which they were exposed for forty minutes. They at length succeeded in blowing open the wicket (the remaining part of the gate having been fortified with thick masses of stone). Having once accomplished this, the party entered singly; and although they met with considerable resistance whilst entering the fort, and passing two other gates, the British troops were soon completely victorious."

The Colonel then bestows the highest praise on Lieutenant-Colonel Clayton and the troops under his command; on Captains Blunt and Hetzler; and on Major Thompson.—The fort of Barabuttu is of considerable strength; and, with the exception of the bridge over which the party passed, is inaccessible, as it is surrounded by a ditch from 35 to 135 feet broad, with 20 feet depth of water.—A stand of colours was taken by the detachment of the 22d regiment; a second stand of colours by the 20th Bengal regiment; a third by the 9th Madras Native regiment; and a fourth by the 19th Madras Native regiment.

Total killed—Europeans 2, Natives 3.

Total wounded—Europeans 16, Natives 13.

Officers wounded—Captain Hurlstone, of the 22d regiment; Captain Kenny, of the 1st Bat. 19th Regiment Madras Native Infantry; Lieutenant Faithful, of the Bengal Artillery.

Another Dispatch announces the capture of Baroach, on Aug. 30, by Lieutenant-Colonel Woodington. On this occasion, Captain W. Semple, of the 86th regiment, was killed, and Lieutenants Richardson and Maclairin wounded.

[In the General Orders on the subject of Major-General Wellesley's victory at Allypore, the Governor and Council signify their intention of presenting honorary colours to the Cavalry and Infantry, and of causing the names of all who fell to be inscribed in a monument to be erected at Fort William.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 10.

[The following Letters were transmitted to Mr. Mariden, Secretary to the Admiralty, by Lord Keith, who observes on the delicacy with which Captain Hardinge refrains, in his narrative, of any mention of himself; and likewise adds, that Captain Pelly was promoted to the rank of Master and Commander, in consequence of his being most severely wounded in the performance of his duty near Boulogne.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hardinge to Admiral Thornbrough.

His Majesty's Sloop Scorpion, off the Vlie, April 3, 1804.

SIR,

Having reconnoitred the position of the two men of war brigs in the Vlie, I resolved to attempt the cutermost on the first favourable opportunity; when accidentally falling in with his Majesty's sloop Beaver, in her way to her station, on the 31st ultimo, Captain Pelly very handsomely volunteered the assistance of himself and his boats. The attack was made the same night; the intrepidity of British seamen overcame every obstacle (she being in all respects prepared with boarding-netting, &c.); and after a sharp contest, we were in full possession of her. She proves to be the Dutch national brig Atalante, Captain Carp, mounting sixteen long 12-pounders, and had on board seventy-six men. She is one of the largest brigs in the Dutch navy, is a remarkably fine vessel, and, in my opinion, admirably calculated for his Majesty's service.

I am happy to add, it has not been attended with the loss of one man on our part, and only five wounded. I beg leave to say how much I am indebted to the zeal and gallantry of Captain Pelly, Lieutenants Bluett, White, and Shields, with Messrs. Williams and Fair, Masters, and the rest of the Petty Officers and men, for their cool, steady, and determined conduct throughout the whole, as, from a shift of wind, we were unable to bring her out for three days. I herewith return lists of the killed and wounded. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. N. HARDINGE.

*To Rear-Admiral Thornbrough,
&c. &c. &c.*

List of Killed and Wounded.

Scorpion—Mr. Bluett, Lieutenant; Mr. Williams, Master; Mr. Jones, Midshipman; James Wilkinson (badly), and Richard Tucker, seamen, wounded.

Beaver—None killed or wounded.

Atalante—Captain Carp, and three sea-

men, killed; First Lieutenant, three Officers, and eight seamen, wounded.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Thornbrough, to William Marsten, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Defence, off the Texel, the 7th Instant.

SIR,

You will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships that I detained, and have since liberated, the Purser, Pilot, and the Captain's servant, of the Dutch national brig Atalante, captured by the Scorpion and Beaver sloops; and that I charged the latter with the effects of his master, to be delivered to Admiral Killkert, for the benefit of his relations. I availed myself of the opportunity of writing to the Admiral, a copy of which letter I herewith enclose for their Lordships' perusal, and which, I trust, will meet their approbation. I am, &c.

EDW. THORNBROUGH.

His Majesty's Ship Defence, off the Texel, April 4.

SIR,

The chance of war having put into our possession the Atalante, Dutch national brig, and being desirous of paying every attention to the memory of Captain Carp, her Commander, who gallantly fell at his post, in the defence of the ship entrusted to his care, I have sent his servant to you with his effects, in order that they may be delivered to his relatives. The English not considering persons serving on board ships of war in civil capacities as liable to be made prisoners, I have liberated, and sent on shore, the Purser and Pilot that were taken on board the Atalante, and have charged the former with the delivery of this letter to you. I feel great concern at having been under the necessity of sending the Surgeon and wounded men belonging to the brig to England; the dictates of humanity would have induced me to send them to the Helder, could I have been assured that my flag of truce would have been respected, and the Officers permitted to return, which has ever been the custom with civilized powers at war, until the last summer, when an English Officer, going to Helvoet under a flag of truce, was detained, and sent prisoner into France. Enclosed I have sent an inventory of Captain Carp's effects. I have the honour to be, &c.

EDW. THORNBROUGH, Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and Commander of his Britannic Majesty's Cruisers off the Texel.

Rear-Admiral Killkert, Commander of the Batavian Ships in the Texel.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A SECOND Report has been made by the Grand Judge at Paris, on the subject of the conspiracy. It consists of the most virulent abuse of Mr. Drake and Mr. Spencer Smith, who are accused by a spy named Rosey, with having employed him to assassinate the First Consul. The latter Gentleman is asserted to have given him a capital pair of pistols for the purpose.

PARIS, *April 13.*—The Baron de Montgelas, Minister of the Elector of Bavaria, has delivered a Note to Mr. Drake, containing copies of the correspondence; and stating, that the originals, in Mr. D.'s hand-writing, are now before the Elector; in consequence of which he can no longer receive him at his Court.

M. Otto, on arresting the Emigrants at Munich, is said to have invited them to a dinner; when, during the repast, he had them surrounded by troops, bound, and sent off to Paris.

The Senate of Hamburgh have at length acceded to the demands of the French Minister, and permitted domiciliary visits, to discover persons obnoxious to the French Government.

The Countess Schwicheidt, who had been condemned, for a theft of jewels, to two years' imprisonment, has been released from her confinement at Paris.

BUONAPARTE, EMPEROR OF THE
FRENCH.

PARIS, *May 5.*—The Tribunal employed to make the first communication of a Plan for the elevation of Buonaparté to the Imperial dignity, as they did two years ago of the settlement of the Consulship for life, terminated the day before yesterday their Extraordinary Sitzings, by the adoption of a Decree couched in the following terms:—

“That Napoleon Buonaparté, the First Consul, be proclaimed Emperor of the French, and in that capacity be invested with the government of the French Republic:

“That the title of Emperor, and the Imperial Power, be made hereditary in his family, in the male line, according to the order of primogeniture:

“That, in introducing into the organization of the Constituted Authorities the modifications rendered neces-

sary by the establishment of Hereditary Power, the equality, the liberty, and the rights of the people, shall be preserved in all their integrity.

“This Vote shall be presented to the Senate by six Orators, who shall explain the views of the Tribunal.”

The foregoing Decree having been put to the vote, it was carried by acclamation, with the single exception of the only Member (Carnot) who delivered his sentiments against its adoption.

It is said, that on the nomination of the Emperor of the Gauls, the nephew of the First Consul, son of Louis Buonaparté, will be appointed his successor, provided the First Consul remains without issue; and that Joseph Buonaparté will be appointed guardian to young Napoleon.

The Emperor of Russia has ordered a Court mourning of seven days, and the King of Sweden a like Court mourning of eight days, for the late Duke d'Enghien.

The beneficent, though unavailing, endeavours of the King of Sweden to save the Duke of Enghien, appear to have excited the indignation of his murderer, who, it is stated from Stockholm, under date April 26, had ordered Colonel Tawost, his Majesty's Aid-de-Camp, (and whom he had sent to Paris to claim the person of the Duke,) to quit the French territory.

The death of the Duke of Saxe-Gotha is ascribed to grief at the murder of the Duke d'Enghien.

Very considerable warlike preparations are going on in Russia; and war with France is daily expected.

The late M. Necker had become impatient of the languor and disappointments of life, ever since his Lady's death in 1796. He passed some hours every day by her coffin, and desired, in his will, that both their bodies should be buried in a vineyard on his estate. His daughter, Madame de Stael, inherits his whole fortune—about five millions of livres (upwards of 200,000l.)

The House of Assembly at Jamaica have voted a service of plate, value 3000l., to the Duke of Clarence, for his attention to their commercial interests.

The

The Generals and Chiefs of *Hati*, (cited *St. Domingo*), on the 1st of January last, proclaimed John James Desalines Governor-General for life, with the powers of making War and Peace, and nominating his successor. The Generals have all sworn to resist for ever the authority of France, and to die rather than live under its dominion.

The Judicial Bench in America ap-

pears more than ordinarily corrupt. Two Judges (Pickering and Chase) have been already dismissed, and three others (*viz.* Shippen, Yates, and Smith) are under impeachments preferred against them by the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

Truth (according to a recent law of the State of Maryland) is to be received, in all prosecutions for Libels, as full justification of the defendant.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

APRIL 28.

COLONEL HARWOOD applied to the Court of Chancery for an injunction to restrain the further negotiation of a promissory note for 4,000*l.* given by him to Mr. Horne Tooke. It appeared from Colonel Harwood's statement, that the note had been given as an accommodation note to Mr. Horne Tooke; but by the latter's account, that an agreement had been entered into between them, to share reciprocally the bounty of Mr. Edward Tooke, deceased; and that the note was the voluntary gift of Colonel Harwood, in discharge of his honour and good faith. The note was to be laid out in the purchase of annuities for the lives of Mrs. Tooke and her two daughters; but Mr. Tooke changed the disposition, by purchasing of Sir Francis Burdett, Bart. an annuity of 400*l.* upon his own life, for 2,400*l.*, and taking a bond for the 1600*l.*, the residue of the note, which he conceived would be more eligible, and ultimately more beneficial to his family. The Chancellor, after taking a comprehensive view of the case, said it would best answer the equity and justice of the case, if Colonel Harwood brought the money into Court; and after some material questions were discussed, the Court would finally dispose of it. The money was then ordered to be brought into Court within two months, and there abide the final issue. It was at the instance of the above-mentioned Mr. Edward Tooke, that Mr. John Horne assumed the name of Tooke; a coolness, however, afterwards took place between them, subsequent to which Colonel Harwood and Horne Tooke entered into the agreement above mentioned, to divide whatever should be left to either of them by Mr. Edward Tooke.

The following circumstance is re-

corded as a fact in a Country Paper: At Cadoxton, near Cardiff, a young mother died, within these few days, in childbed. The child survived; but there was no person to give it suck.— Its grandmother, merely to still its cries, put it to her breast; it pressed the nipple with its lips, and though the woman was 70 years of age, milk flowed at the pressure.— She continues to suckle the infant, and her breasts afford abundance of milk.

By the Court of King's Bench, Alexander Davidson, Esq. John White Parsons, and Thomas Hopping, gent. for bribery and corruption at the late Ilchester election, have been sentenced to twelve months' confinement in the Marshalsea prison.

MAY 5. A verdict went against Mr. Cromwell, brewer, of Hammer-smith, in the Court of King's Bench, for causing a man to be put into the cold damp cage of that place, at Christmas time, and there kept two nights, on an unfounded charge of felony. Damages 15*l.* and costs.

7. A Court Martial was held on board the *Illustrious*, on the Armourer belonging to the *Leda*, for having thrust a red-hot iron into the left side of a seaman belonging to the same ship, which occasioned his death in about five minutes. The Armourer is condemned to be hanged.

9, 10, 11. His Majesty, to the infinite gratification of an affectionate people, appeared in public. He took an airing in a carriage, accompanied by her Majesty and some of the Princesses, through the principal streets of the town.

WHITEHALL, MAY 12. — *The King has been pleased to grant to the Right Hon. William Pitt the offices of Chancellor and Under Treasurer of his Majesty's Exchequer.*

Account

Account of the Grand Ceremony of presenting Colours to the Royal London Volunteers, on Friday, May 18, 1804.

At five o'clock in the morning, a flag was hoisted from the upper gallery of St. Paul's, as a signal for the Regiments that were to have their Colours presented, as well as those to keep the ground, to hold themselves in readiness to embark.

At a quarter before nine the Earl of Harrington arrived at the Mansion House, accompanied by Lady Harrington, Lord Peterham, and Lady Anne Maria Stanhope, and his Staff. About the same time arrived the Sheriffs of London. The whole party immediately set off to the Tower Stairs, in procession, preceded by the Lord Mayor's carriage and six horses, in which was his family. Having reached the water-side, the Earl of Harrington and the Lord Mayor alighted, and repaired to the Governor's of the Tower, where they met his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and his four Aids-de-Camp, with whom they returned, and embarked on board the Lord Mayor's barge, (under a royal salute,) from the Tower stairs. They were followed by the Committee of the Corporation, who had the Colours in charge, and the Staff of the Commander in Chief.

The Volunteer Regiments were ready by eight o'clock, when the signal was given for the embarkation, which was quickly obeyed. The 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, embarked at the King's Stairs, at the Tower; the 7th, 8th, and 11th, at Custom House Quay; and the 9th and 10th, at the stairs next the Steel Yard, above London Bridge. The tide being slack, they could not get off until ten o'clock, when they moved on in the following order:

Four Gun-boats, led by the Commodore (Lucas).

The Lord Mayor's Barge.

Two City Barges with the Committee; and 129 Troop Boats, carrying the Ten Regiments.

In this order they proceeded down the River, the ships being, in compliment to the day, dressed with the Colours of all Nations, and most of them, as well as the different corps along shore, saluting with cannon as they passed, until the leading boats came to Greenwich.

The same good order which had hitherto prevailed, existed at the disembarkation. The company in the Lord Mayor's barge landed at the centre stairs, and were received at the Governor's house, until it was time to repair to the Heath.

The other City barges landed their companies at the same place.

The gun-boats and fencibles having moored, the corps were landed, under a discharge of great guns and musketry; and the whole were completely on shore by a quarter past twelve, and marched into Greenwich Park at one.

On their arrival at the bottom of Greenwich Hill, the whole formed into a kind of close column, in order to proceed to Blackheath. The River Fencibles, under the command of Commodore Lucas, assisted by a detachment of the Westminster Light Horse, formed an opening through the crowd, from the bottom of the hill, to the gate leading on to the Heath. The Committee led the van, preceded by a band, with the ten pair of Colours, and Standards for the cavalry. On their arrival at the top of the hill, they drew up on the right of the gate, and the Regiments passed them in companies, according to seniority of number, headed by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, attended by his Staff, to the Heath, and took up their ground, which extended for full two miles, being the whole extremity of the spot. On their being formed, they stood nearly in the following order:—

On the right of the line were, the London Volunteer Cavalry, with their field-pieces, dismounted, in their flying cars, &c.; 1st, 2d, and 4th Regiments, formed on their left, with their backs towards Woolwich, at the extremity of the Heath that way; 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th, formed an angle on the 1st, 2d, and 4th, and extended across towards the London Road; the 10th and 11th formed another angle on them, facing the 1st, 2d, and 4th. They being now in full readiness to receive the Lord Mayor, Committee, and attendants, his Royal Highness dispatched an Aid-de-Camp, to acquaint the Mayor and Members of the Corporation that the troops were ready to receive them; on which his Lordship proceeded to the centre of the troops, when, on a gun being fired, the whole line presented arms, officers saluted, drums beat, &c. On another gun being fired, a standard guard, from the London Volunteer Cavalry, and the grenadiers of each Corps, accompanied by the Ensigns who were to receive the Colours, and preceded by their respective bands, advanced to a position which Lord Harrington had marked out for them in the centre, and where his Royal Highness and the Lord Mayor had placed themselves. The ten companies of grenadiers, and the standard guard of

the Cavalry, formed a circle round them, in which were, her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the Lord Mayor's party, and from 6 to 700 persons of rank and distinction.

The Colours were now unfurled, and consecrated in the most solemn manner; after which the Ensigns came forward, and, kneeling down, received them, with a speech from the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor; which being concluded, the Ensigns rose by command, and placed themselves, with their Colours, in the centre of their respective companies, who faced to the right about, and marched in ordinary time to their regiments.

On the Colours being paraded in front of each regiment, the word was given, to form circle of battalions, when the Commanding Officer of each addressed his regiment in a short speech on the occasion.

The Corps here gave three cheers, and being, by another signal gun, thrown into line, they fired three volleys of battalions, from right to left of the line.

On another signal gun being fired, the whole line wheeled backwards by companies, and by another signal gun being fired, stepped forward in ordinary time to pass the Royal Party, &c. in review order. Her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales was in a close carriage; she stood at the window, and returned each salute with a wave of her hand from her bosom, in a very attractive manner.

After the London Regiments were passed, the Royal Artillery Company, with their field-pieces, the Cities of London and Westminster Light Horse Volunteers, with their dismounted cavalry and flying cars, and the Deptford Volunteers, passed by their Royal Highnesses in the same order. The ground was kept in admirable manner by the following Corps:—London Light Horse Volunteers, Westminster Volunteer Cavalry, St. James's Volunteers, Custom-House Regiment, Greenwich Volunteers, Deptford Volunteers, and Royal Artillery Company. The latter regiment, which marched from town in the morning, embarked with their band on board the boats that brought the others down, and were safely landed in London. The ten London regiments marched to town under the command of their respective Colonels; the East and West divisions separating at the Bricklayers' Arms; the East going over London Bridge, and the West over Blackfriars Bridge.

On the whole, this spectacle was the most interesting which has for a long time

been witnessed, and afforded infinite gratification to thousands of spectators.

The *Prayer of Consecration*, previous to the Presentation of the Colours:

“ Almighty God, and most Gracious Father, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, sanctify, we beseech Thee, the Ceremony of this day with thy especial blessing. Thine, O Lord! is the praise, that we, strenuously contending for every thing dear to man in society, have, hitherto, stood alone among the Nations; and, inasmuch as the War is just and necessary, to cause it to be finally crowned with success.—As Thou hast already infused into the hearts of our Voluntary Defenders a zeal even surpassing all expectation, so grant that, should the enemy effect a landing on our shores, these banners, now to be presented as a further encouragement to Loyalty, may prove such inspiring rallying points, that there may be formed around them impenetrable ranks. In defending them, and at the same time every truly valuable blessing, particularly our Religion and Liberties obtained by the glorious efforts of our ancestors, may Death itself be welcome, being attended with the highest honour.

“ But whilst we pray unto Thee for future favours, vouchsafe to accept our grateful acknowledgments for those already bestowed; especially for the recent recovery of thy Servant, our most gracious Sovereign. Grant him a continuance of health, and the Grace of thy Holy Spirit, that he may long remain a great blessing to his loyal and affectionate subjects. And, in case of necessity, should he go forth into the field with his warlike Armies, to meet his daring foes, may his bright example, with the remembrance of his numerous virtues, both public and private, unite, for his protection, the hearts of all his followers, as the heart of one man.

“ As Thou hast graciously instructed us, in thy Holy Word, to pray, not for ourselves only, but even for our persecutors, let us not conclude these our imperfect petitions, without imploring a blessing on our insatuated enemies.—Enlighten their worldly minds; enable them to perceive how widely they have erred from thy ways; and in thy Mercy lead them to a timely repentance. Pour into their hearts true humility, that they, no longer vainly trusting in their own sufficiency, may acknowledge Thee the source of every good and perfect gift; and may they confess the merits of a Redeemer, trusting

trusting to his intercession at the Throne of Grace, for the pardon of all their sins.

"These, and all other requests, for them and for ourselves, we humbly make in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour."

Speech of the Lord Mayor, on the Presentation of the Colours :

"GENTLEMEN,

"I cannot but consider myself peculiarly fortunate in being called on by my official situation to discharge a duty so gratifying as that which on the present occasion has devolved on me.

"Gentlemen, It would be a vain attempt for me to describe the sensation to which this sublime spectacle gives birth. Powers far superior to mine could not do justice to the scene which here presents itself—could pay but an inadequate tribute of applause to these gallant and patriotic Bands, who, routed by the voice of honour, yield their pleasures and their occupations a willing sacrifice at the shrine of their Country. Yes; it remained for the present age to prove that the Citizens of London inherit the same ardent spirit—glow with the same devotion to the sacred cause of Freedom and Independence, as distinguished their immortal Ancestors, who, in the proudest periods of Britain's fame, were still most conspicuous in the career of glory. It was reserved for the present age to prove the falsehood of the imputation, that the Genius of Commerce had subdued the fire of freedom in our breasts, and to evince that those who by civilization and industry best learn to acquire wealth—by their intrepidity and exertions best know how to preserve it.

"Gentlemen, To your perseverance and attention, as well as to the order of those you command, are to be attributed their high state of discipline and appearance. Your own feelings, and the approbation of your Country, form the

most honourable, and I am sure, to you the most gratifying reward.

"Gentlemen, I am presenting to you the Colours, a tribute of the gratitude of your fellow Citizens, and the best mark of their attachment to their Brethren in arms. Allow me to say, I rely with confidence that you will receive them as the most sacred deposit which can be entrusted to your care; and that, as the city of London is the first in the Empire, its Citizens will be the first to afford a bright example of devotion in a cause of which they have already shewn themselves so worthy."

Sir W. Curtis has resigned the command of the 9th Regiment of London Volunteers; Lieut. Colonel Hankey is the new Commandant.

25. This day was, by Proclamation, observed as a General Fast throughout England, for humbling ourselves before Almighty God, in order to obtain pardon of our sins, and in the most devout and solemn manner sending up our prayers and supplications to the Divine Majesty, for averting those heavy judgments which our manifold provocations have most justly deserved; and for imploring his blessing and assistance on our arms for the restoration of Peace and prosperity to these dominions.

A new coinage of Crown Pieces from Dollars has been issued by the Bank from Mr. Bolton's Mint, the Soho, near Birmingham, where eight presses are employed at the same time, each of which will strike 66 in a minute, giving the impression on both sides at one stroke; and so simply constructed as to be worked by one man, without the smallest danger, the piece discharging itself from the die, when another instantly slips into its place. His Majesty's head and the reverse are done in a masterly style, forming a very beautiful coin, which will be extremely difficult to counterfeit.

MARRIAGES.

CAPTAIN CHARLES FIELDING, of the royal navy, to Lady Elizabeth Teresa Talbot, relict of William Davenport Talbot, esq. of Lacock Abbey, Wilts, and daughter of the late earl of Ilchester.

Colonel Burr, of Fitzroy-street, to Miss Parry, daughter of Thomas Parry, esq. an East India director.

At Cawnpore, in Bengal, Joseph Brooks, jun. esq. to Miss Lake, eldest daughter of General Lake.

The Rev. W. Richardson, minister of

St. Michael le Belfry, York, to Mrs. Perrott, of the Minter yard.

Mr. Isaac Goldmid, of Finsbury-square, to Miss Isabel Goldmid.

Thomas Porteus, of Gernyn-street, esq. to Miss Elizabeth Clapham, of Little Dean's-yard, Westminster.

Lieut. Col. de Grey, eldest son of Lord Walsingham, to Miss Methuen.

Lord Villiers to Lady Sarah Fane, daughter to the earl of Westmorland.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 10.

AT Staton, Richard Milford, esq. aged 49.

15. At Northampton, Thomas Hildyard, esq. aged 66.

Lately, the Rev. Henry Still, rector of North Wraxall, Wilts, and of Clapton, in Somersetshire.

19. Eleanor Viscountess Wenman, relict of the late Philip, seventh Viscount Wenman, who died in 1800, and to whom she was married July 7, 1766.

Lately, at Wicham, near Bootle, Cumberland, in his 59th year, the Rev. Robert Scott, M. A. rector of Wicham, and formerly master of the free grammar school at St. Bees.

20. At Bristol, the Hon. Mrs. H. bart.

21. Anthony Atchison, esq. of Portsmouth, aged 63.

22. The Rev. Samuel Topping, rector of Blatchington, Sussex.

23. Mr. John Langhorne, proprietor of the horse repository in Barbican.

24. At Gosport, Thomas Larcom, esq. a captain in the royal navy.

Mr. Christopher Cuppage, secretary to the royal military asylum at Chelsea.

25. Mr. Richard Tidswell, of Homer-ton.

At Bristol, James Doig, esq. of the Island of Antigua.

Lately, Sir Clement Brydges Jacob, bart.

26. Sir G. Russell, bart. of Chickers, in the county of Bucks.

Lately, the Rev. James M'Quay, of Blackburn, in his 62d year.

Lately, at Rochdale, the Rev. James Burgess, aged 86, formerly pastor of a dissenting congregation at Whitworth.

Lately, at Oxford, in his 50th year, Velters Cornwall Berkeley, esq. captain in the royal navy.

27. At Sunbury, in his 38th year, Sampson Wright, esq. son of the late Sir Sampson Wright, knight.

At Epion, the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, vicar of that place. He lately put forth proposals for publishing two volumes of supplement to Johnson's Dictionary.

Lately, at Malmesbury, in his 78th year, Edmund Wilkins, esq. receiver-general of the county of Wilts, and high-steward of Malmesbury.

29. John Kerrison, esq. of Panxworth, Norfolk, in his 66th year.

Lately, at Rockvale, in the county of Clare, Dominick d'Arey, esq.

Lately, the Rev. Simon Browne, rector of Acle, Norfolk, aged 73.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Hume, prebendary and precentor of the cathedral church of Sarum, and vicar of Bremhill, in the county of Wilts.

30. Anthony Fortner, esq. of Berwick-upon-Tweed, found dead in his bed, at his house at Jardin-field, in Berwickshire. An unloaded pistol was lying near him, which, it is supposed, had been discharged within his mouth, as his head was literally shattered to pieces. The body was buried in Berwick church-yard on the following Wednesday.

MAY 1. At Whitby, William Skinner, esq.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hunter, of the third regiment of foot guards.

2. Mr. Richard Leatherdale, bookseller, of Hadleigh.

At Ripley, Surrey, Captain William Tahourden, of the royal navy.

Henry Cecil, marquis of Exeter, joint hereditary grand almoner to the King, in his 51st year.

4. Thomas Jessop, esq. of Waltham Abbey, but formerly of Thimble Hall, in the county of York, aged 88 years.

5. At Bath, Mrs. Bathurst, of Lidney Park, Gloucestershire.

Mrs. Margaret Holmes, of Sunderland-bridge, Durham, at the advanced age of 103 years.

Lately, at Bath, the Rev. R. Money, lately from America.

Lately, at Bath, Sir Richard George Meredith, bart.

Lately, at Alphington, near Exeter, the Rev. Hugh Ellicombe, rector of Bridford, in the county of Devon.

11. Edward Hafe, esq. of Hafe, in the county of Norfolk.

The Rev. Edward Leighton, rector of Cardifon, and of the portion of Pontesbury, in the county of Salop.

12. Mr. John Berry, attorney-at-law, Meard's-street, S. ho.

At Exeter, aged 76, Peter Goullett, esq. late of the city of York.

Mr. George Follett, attorney-at-law, at Exeter.

13. Thomas Kynaston, esq. of the Grove, Witham, Essex, in his 71st year.

Thomas Pettat, esq. of Rye Ford, in Gloucestershire.

At

At Enfield, Edward Cooper, esq.

At Chelmsford, Mr. Peter Barnard, forty-six years surgeon and apothecary to his Majesty's forces.

14. At Rawdon, near Leeds, the Rev. John Oulton, A.M.

John Anthony Rucker, esq. of Westhill, Wadsworth, aged 85.

Lately, at Woodbridge, in his 88th year, the Rev. William Dobson Humphries, M.A. rector of Bestings, Magna, in Suffolk, and of Crownthorpe, in Norfolk. He was formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he proceeded B.A. 1747, M.A. 1751.

15. Thomas Parker, esq. aged 78. one of the engrossing clerks to the house of commons.

At Walworth, aged 77, Mr. John Gill, son of the Rev. Dr. Gill.

Mr. William Hackle, of Nicholas-lane.

Lately, at Woodbridge, Captain John Knights.

Lately, at Paddington, John Vochiz, contractor-general the last war for the French prisoners.

17. At Bath, General Maffey, Lord Clarina, aged 87. In the year 1745 he was wounded at the battle of Culloden; was at the head of the grenadiers who formed and took the Havannah, where he was again wounded; also at the taking of Martinico.

At Newcastle, Lieutenant Samuel Gooch, of the armed ship Providence Shields.

At Kensington, aged 72, the Hon. William Jackson, many years chief justice of the island of Jamaica.

At Plymouth, aged 26 years, Captain Coryndon Boger, of the royal navy, and commander of the Fowey sea fencibles: his death was occasioned by a consumption, the effect of wounds received four years since in the late war, when in the Gypsy schooner, of ten 4 pounders and 36 men, which he commanded in the West Indies, he gallantly brought to action, and, after a severe conflict, obliged to strike, a French corvette, of ten 9 and 12 pounders and 130 men, including troops from Guadaloupe, which she carried into Antigua: in this unequal contest he received a dreadful wound in his side, which for some time baffled the skill of the surgeons; though naturally of a delicate constitution, he at length recovered, and returned to this his native town, to the house of his father, Rear-Admiral Boger.

Lately, at Stockton, the Rev. John Rowntree, rector of Elton, in the county of Durham.

At Walmisley Ford, near Blackburn, aged 103, Mr. Richard Heaton, farmer: within the last two years he was able to go on foot from his own house to Pielton and back again in one day, a distance of not less than twenty-five miles.

Lately, in his 85th year, the Rev. Charles Blackstone, elder brother to the late Sir William Blackstone, and for upwards of fifty years fellow of Winchester College. He was also rector of Week and Widley, with the vicarage of Wimmering, Hants.

Lately, in his 80th year, the Rev. John Gostling, M.A. rector of St. Peter's, and vicar of Holy Cross Westgate, in Canterbury.

Lately, at Bath, Fowler Walker, esq. of Coldwell, in the county of Berks, formerly an eminent barrister-at-law.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In India, Henry John Darill, esq. of the Bengal civil service.

SEPT. 1803. At Trincomalee, in the Isle of Ceylon, Dunbar James Hunter, lieutenant-colonel of his Majesty's 19th regiment of foot.

APRIL 18, 1804. At Schwerin Mecklenburg, Colonel Durell, deputy commissary-general of the British army. Colonel Durell was descended from an ancient family in the county of Hants, and early in the present reign was first equerry to the King, and governor of the pages. He was appointed deputy commissary-general, and sent to the continent to examine and settle the accounts of the last war, and of the expedition of his Royal Highness the Duke of York. He had completed the object of his mission with the highest credit to himself and to the entire satisfaction of his Royal Highness, and was on the eve of his return to England, to enjoy the reward of long and faithful service.

OCT. 18, 1803. In India, Colonel John Guthrie, of the 19th regiment of native infantry.

APRIL 6, 1804. In the citadel of Valenciennes, in France, the Rev. Douvers Graves, LL.D. late of East Woodhay, Berks.

APRIL 12. At Malta, Lady Georgiana Stewart, daughter of the Earl of Baloway.

Dr. Willich, at Charkof, where he had just been appointed professor.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY 1804.

Days	Ban ^l Stoc	3 per Ct Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4 per Ct Consols	Navy 3 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 3 per Ct	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
28	150 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{5}{8}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$	3 1-16								83 $\frac{1}{4}$		
30	150	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 56 $\frac{5}{8}$	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	91	95 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 5-16	3 $\frac{1}{8}$	3 $\frac{1}{2}$									
1																		
2	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	95 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 $\frac{3}{8}$	3 1-16		54 $\frac{1}{4}$		172						
3	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72	91	95 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 5-16	3 1-16	4	54 $\frac{1}{4}$		171 $\frac{1}{2}$				83		
4	151 $\frac{1}{2}$	55	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{3}{8}$			54 $\frac{1}{4}$								
5		55	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$		5	54 $\frac{1}{2}$						84		
7		55	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$		4 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 5-16							
8	151	55	55 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 56 $\frac{1}{2}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$		4 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		172				83 $\frac{1}{2}$		
9	152 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	95 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 7-16		4 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{8}$		172 $\frac{1}{2}$						
10																		
11	152 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{3}{8}$		4	54 $\frac{1}{8}$								
12		55 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{4}$	92	95 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$		4			172 $\frac{1}{4}$				84 $\frac{5}{8}$		
14	152 $\frac{1}{4}$	55	56 a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$		4	54 $\frac{1}{4}$		171 $\frac{1}{2}$						
15	152	55	55 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 56 $\frac{1}{8}$	72	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	95 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$		3 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{8}$		171 $\frac{1}{8}$						
16		55	55 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 56	72	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	95 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$		3 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 $\frac{3}{8}$							
17																		
18		55 $\frac{3}{8}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	72 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	95 $\frac{3}{4}$			4 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{5}{8}$								
19	153	55 $\frac{3}{8}$		72 $\frac{1}{8}$	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 7-16		4 $\frac{1}{4}$			172				85		
21																		
22																		
23	153	55 $\frac{5}{8}$		72 $\frac{3}{8}$	93	95 $\frac{5}{8}$	16 7-16		4 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		172 $\frac{1}{4}$						
24	153 $\frac{1}{2}$	55 $\frac{3}{4}$		72 $\frac{3}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$	95 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 5-16		4	54 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 7-16	171 $\frac{1}{2}$						
25																		

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.