

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. 47

From Jan^y to June,

1805.



LONDON

Printed for the Proprietors
and Published by JAMES ASPERNE

(Successor to M^r Sewell)
at the Bible Crown and Constitution
N^o. 32 Cornhill.



3355



712010

T H E
European Magazine,
 For JANUARY 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant Frontispiece, representing the RYE HOUSE, HERTS. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of FREDERICK REYNOLDS, Esq.]

CONTAINING,

	Page	Page
Memoirs of Frederick Reynolds, Esq.	3	
Leisure Amusements, No. XXI.	ibid.	
Remarks on Lycophron's Cassandra	7	Roberdeau's Fugitive Verse and Prose 54
Account of the Rye House, Herts	8	Grant's Manual of Religious Knowledge
Vestiges, collected and recollected, by Joseph Moser, Esq. No. XXXI.	9	ibid.
The New Year's Gift: A Tale. By Joseph Moser, Esq.	15	Theatrical Journal; including— Indisposition of Master Betty— Fable and Character of Harlequin Quicksilver, or, The Gnome and the Devil, Old Harlequin's Fire- side, The Land We Live In, and The School of Reform, or How to rule a Husband
Notice of the Publication of the Works of Mr. Temple, of Rich- mond, in Yorkshire	22	ibid.
Character of Sir Richard Whitting- ton, Lord Mayor of London in the Years 1397, 1404, and 1419	ibid.	Poetry; including—Ode for the New Year, 1805—Lines sent to a young Lady, with Doddsley's Collection of Poems—The Devil and the Miller—Modern Sonnet—Epi- gram—Stanzas on Winter—Stan- zas on the Death of a gallant young Officer, who fell in the late glorious Campaign in Egypt— Stanzas written by a young Lady, after a Walk (lately taken) in the Woods near *****—To a Lady —Horace, Book I, Ode XXII
The Andrometer	24	58
Essay on Love and Avarice	26	Journal of the Proceedings of the Third Session of the Second Par- liament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland
Forgiveness and Revenge: An Alle- gory	28	63
An Account of Prince of Wales Island	29	Intelligence from the London Ga- zette
Account of Lieut.-General Charles Vallancey, Chief Engineer of Ire- land, Member of the Royal Irish Academy, &c. &c.	31	66
Structures on Wakefield's Edition of Pope's Homer	36	Foreign Intelligence
Statements relative to the Small Pox and Vaccine Inoculation	37	68
LONDON REVIEW.		Domestic Intelligence
Public Characters for 1805	38	72
Memoirs of Charles Macklin, Co- median	49	Marriages
Jackson's Reflections on the Com- merce of the Mediterranean	51	79
An Enquiry into the Manner in which the different Wars in Eu-		Monthly Obituary
		ibid.
		Price of Stocks.

London:

Printed by I. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

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

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WHEREWELL CHURCH has been accidentally overlooked. It shall be put into the Engraver's hands directly.

G.'s complaints are frivolous. The controversy is still *sub judice*.

Several Poems came too late for insertion.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 5 to January 12.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																											
London	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	00	0	00	0	00	Effex	96	8	54	0	45	6	30	10	46	10	Kent	106	0	00	0	45	0	34	9	48	3	Suffex	99	10	00	0	45	8	35	10	50	0	Suffolk	94	1	50	0	43	2	26	1	43	7	Cambrid.	85	8	57	4	40	10	21	11	39	8	Norfolk	95	2	49	2	39	0	23	11	40	8	Lincoln	78	8	55	3	41	2	24	0	42	11	York	75	11	55	5	39	3	25	7	42	5	Durham	83	9	00	0	40	9	25	1	00	0	Northum.	83	1	54	8	42	1	25	7	33	4	Cumberl.	75	8	52	6	36	1	26	5	00	0	Westmor.	82	1	52	0	40	1	27	0	00	0	Lancash.	81	1	00	0	44	9	27	2	52	1	Chefhire	81	10	00	0	50	0	29	8	00	0	Glouceft.	84	9	00	0	46	1	24	7	54	5	Somerfet.	89	2	00	0	50	6	28	3	53	10	Monmou.	91	4	00	0	48	10	25	6	00	0	Devon	94	10	00	0	45	3	25	8	52	6	Cornwall	86	6	00	0	41	7	24	8	00	0	Dorset	94	7	00	0	49	1	33	2	00	0	Hants	100	1	00	0	46	1	30	10	54	9																																WALES.					N. Wales	78	0	00	0	40	0	21	0	00	0	S. Wales	91	9	00	0	46	7	20	5	00	0
																															WALES.					N. Wales	78	0	00	0	40	0	21	0	00	0	S. Wales	91	9	00	0	46	7	20	5	00	0																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																																	

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlefex	97	3	55	0	45	6	32	7	50	9
Surry	102	8	50	0	43	8	32	4	50	6
Hertford	85	1	40	6	47	8	28	8	35	3
Bedford	87	5	58	4	42	0	28	11	43	0
Huntingd.	85	7	00	0	45	8	24	4	41	7
Northam.	79	4	51	0	39	0	25	0	44	6
Rutland	96	0	00	0	45	0	22	0	45	0
Leicester	79	10	00	0	42	2	25	1	45	5
Nottingh.	89	1	51	0	45	0	26	4	44	6
Derby	85	3	00	0	46	10	30	2	51	0
Stafford	85	7	00	0	47	0	29	11	53	1
Salop	80	5	57	2	46	7	26	0	48	0
Hereford	77	10	48	0	47	0	26	11	49	2
Worceft.	79	9	46	0	46	2	30	2	51	2
Warwick	87	6	00	0	47	10	26	6	51	2
Wilts	85	4	00	0	46	8	29	4	58	4
Berks	94	1	00	0	46	0	27	6	51	1
Oxford	84	6	00	0	43	2	26	6	47	9
Bucks	87	10	00	0	43	4	28	8	44	9

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.	Obferw.	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obferw.
Dec. 29	29.80	31	NE	Fair	Jan. 12	29.50	28	E	Fair
30	29.92	30	E	Ditto	13	29.74	38	SW	Ditto
31	30.00	31	E	Ditto	14	28.86	40	S	Ditto
1805.					15	29.20	36	S	Ditto
Jan. 1	29.77	30	E	Ditto	16	29.41	37	W	Ditto
2	29.69	38	E	Rain	17	29.50	35	W	Ditto
3	29.96	39	NE	Fair	18	29.66	36	W	Ditto
4	30.02	38	S	Ditto	19	29.74	35	SW	Ditto
5	29.90	39	S	Ditto	20	29.31	37	NE	Rain
6	29.76	40	S	Rain	21	29.12	35	E	Fair
7	29.67	40	S	Ditto	22	29.00	33	N	Rain
8	30.36	34	W	Fair	23	29.11	33	E	Snow
9	30.30	37	W	Ditto	24	29.51	31	E	Fair
10	30.11	29	E	Ditto	25	29.60	31	E	Ditto
11	29.80	33	SE	Dp. Fg	26	29.71	29	E	Ditto

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY 1805.

FREDERICK REYNOLDS, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS agreeable and successful Dramatist, who has had the good fortune to "catch the manners living as they rise," and thereby furnish the public with a share of entertainment equal to any of his contemporaries, is one of the sons of a Gentleman whose connexion with the late Mr. Wilkes as his attorney, occasioned, between thirty and forty years ago, his passing through much evil and good report, as party or passion gave the rein to prejudice at a time of much political turbulence.

Our Author seems not to have been captivated by his father's pursuits, nor ambitious of popularity any where but in the Theatre. He received his education at Westminster School, which he passed through with distinguished reputation, and was destined to the practice of his father's profession, in which he passed through the initiatory exercises. But the study of Lord Coke and Shakspeare is seldom found to accord. The law, as Sir William Jones observes, is a jealous science, and will admit no partnership. It will excite, therefore, no wonder that Mr. Reynolds abandoned it for the more pleasing attractions of the Theatre.

His choice of subjects for his infant Muse was at the beginning not a happy one, nor was his success at all flattering. His first performance was rejected by the London Managers, though afterwards brought forward at Covent Garden, when it had been approved at Bath. His second piece was acted but three times, and coldly received. And his third drama, now a stock play, was submitted to the public at Mrs. Wells's benefit. He here seems to have found his strength. From this time we hear no more of his tragic attempts.

About three or four years ago, Mr. Reynolds united himself in matrimonial bands with Miss Mansell, a young Lady of a good family, who for two seasons had been engaged at Covent Garden Theatre.

The following is a list of Mr. Reynolds's performances:—

(1) Werter, a Tragedy, acted at Bath 1784. Afterwards at Covent Garden.

(2) Eloisa, a Tragedy, acted at Covent Garden 1786.

(3) The Dramatist, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1789.

(4) The Crusade, an Historical Romance, acted at Covent Garden 1790.

(5) Notoriety, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1791.

(6) How to Grow Rich, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1793.

(7) The Rage, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1794.

(8) Speculation, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1794.

(9) Fortune's Fool, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1796.

(10) The Will, a Comedy, acted at Drury Lane 1797.

(11) Cheap Living, a Comedy, acted at Drury Lane 1797.

(12) Management, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1799.

(13) Life, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1800.

(14) Folly as it Flies, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1801.

(15) Delays and Blunders, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1802.

(16) The Three per Cents., a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1803.

(17) The Caravan, a Serio-Comic Romance, acted at Drury Lane 1803.

(18) The Blind Bargain; or, Hear Him Out, a Comedy, acted at Drury Lane 1804.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

No. XXI.

AS I am not better prepared, I must again have recourse to my commonplace book for the contents of this Number; and I hope I shall be able to cull from that "wild where weeds and flowers promiscuous shoot," a small posy, not altogether unworthy of my readers' acceptance.

COURTLY CRITICISM.

Dr. Felton's Dissertation on reading the Classics is a very sensible and instructive little work. Although, since its publication, much better and more

extensive treatises have appeared on the same subject, it may yet be perused with considerable advantage. His sentiments, in general, are, I think, just; but I must except the following passage, in which I cannot but consider that he sacrificed his good sense in compliment to the young Nobleman to whom the work is addressed. After mentioning, in high terms, the progress which his Lordship had made towards the acquirement of a good style, he adds, "Persons of your Lordship's quality have so fine a turn, so genteel an air, from their breeding and courtly conversation, in every thing they write or speak, that it giveth an inimitable grace to their words and compositions; and I never knew a Nobleman equal in learning to other men, but he was superior to them in the delicacy and civility of his style." This sentiment he endeavours to support, by taking a short retrospective survey of literature, in which he maintains, that the noble authors, or those who have frequented a court, always pre-eminently excelled others. I shall pass his remarks on the Augustan age, as the instances he produces from it seem much in favour of his opinion; but when he endeavours to draw a similar conclusion from the writers of our own country, the fallacy of his arguments is evident. He produces Sir Robert Howard, Sir Charles Sedley, Lord Halifax, and several more of the "mob of gentlemen who wrote with ease," as superior to the immortal Dryden, whose works he thinks are deficient in "courtesy and fine breeding." If careless writing be a proof of superior merit, noble authors deserve undoubtedly much praise; but unless this is allowed, every impartial person must agree that their productions have seldom reached above mediocrity: and in several instances would never probably have gained much notice, had their authors held a humbler rank in society. This censure must not however include the works of a Rochester, a Roscommon, a Buckingham, a Lyttleton, or a Dorset.

BRITISH POETS.

I have been amusing myself for some time past with Dr. Anderson's edition of the British Poets; a work which, I think, does its ingenious editor much honour. To every admirer of poetry, it must afford much pleasure to possess such an extensive collection of the choicest productions in his favourite

art; and every Briton must feel proud, when he reflects that they are the productions of the British Muse. The edition of the Poets which is immortalized by the biographical and critical labours of Dr. Johnson, is justly considered as too limited for its comprehensive title. Dr. Anderson has furnished us with very valuable additions; and we have in his edition an opportunity of perusing many beautiful poems, which very few could have obtained by other means. I could have wished he had proceeded a little farther in the same line of improvement, and executed his original plan; for we have still to lament, that several poets of very great and original merit are excluded; while some have found a place, who certainly possessed a very small share of poetical genius. Lord Halifax cannot be considered such a poet as Oldham, or even as Sir Charles Sedley. Cotton, the author of Virgil Travestie, is an author who well merits insertion; and Randolph, the poetical son of the immortal Ben, is another poet of great merit who has been unjustly neglected, and who, I think, was not included in Dr. Anderson's original plan.

Some may perhaps think I extend the idea too far; but, in my opinion, there cannot be a complete collection of the celebrated British Poets which does not include the works of Ramsay, Ferguson, and Burns. The name Britain applies to the whole Island; and we may with equal reason deny Theocritus to be a Grecian Poet, as exclude from the list of British those Poets who have written in the Scottish dialect.

OLDHAM—1680.

The unmerited neglect which the works of this author have experienced, of late, is not a little surprising; particularly when we reflect that good satirists by no means abound in the English language. The satirical talent of Oldham seems to have been the gift of Nature. His thoughts are original, and his expressions particularly strong and appropriate. In the latter, however, he is too frequently coarse; which may, in some measure, be ascribed to the times in which he lived. Like our late satirist Churchill, he seems to have written and published in too much haste; and in some places, those who are accustomed to the correct verification of modern times will consider him rugged. This fault, however, only appears in his satires, which

he did not think necessary to be so correct as the other species of poetry. Although some of the subjects on which he employed his talents have yielded to time, yet even now his satires on the Jesuits may be read with pleasure; and perhaps they are the keenest in the English language. His satire "dissuading from Poetry," and "to a young Man leaving the University," are excellent productions. His translation of the third Satire of Juvenal is very humorous, and contains a curious description of what London then was. The "Satire against Virtue" is an original; and one cannot read it without wondering at the stupidity of Anthony Wood, who did not perceive the irony, and calls its author a "mad, ranting, blasphemous, and debauched writer."

Pope, we have reason to think, perused this author with more than common attention.

Oldham, in his satire "dissuading from Poetry," says:

"On Butler who can think without just rage?"

The glory and the scandal of the age."

From which couplet Pope is supposed to have taken the hint of the following: "At length Erasmus, that great injur'd name,

The glory of the priesthood, and the shame."

Another coincidence between these two poets occurred to me lately.

Pope says, in his imitation of one of the satires of Horace, when speaking of property:

"At best it falls to some ungracious son,
That cries, my father's damn'd, and all's
my own."

Oldham, in his satire "to a Friend leaving the University," says:

"Were you the son of some rich usurer,
That starv'd, and damn'd himself to make
his heir."

There is, however, still a prior claim to this thought, for it is to be found in Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy;" but at present I cannot quote the passage, for I have not the work at hand.

To conclude my remarks on this author, I shall quote some lines from a poem which Dryden inscribed to his memory, whose judgment in poetry few will dispute.

"O! early ripe! to thy abundant store
What could advancing age have added
more?" [young]

It might (what Nature never gives the
Have taught the smoothness of thy native
tongue.

But satire needs not this, and wit will
shine [line:
Through the harsh cadence of a rugged
A noble error, and but seldom made,
When poets are by too much force be-
tray'd."

He afterwards, in the same poem, calls him "the Marcellus of our tongue."

CHARLES COTTON—1671.

The chief merit of this writer is humour; and in this, it must be universally allowed, he excels. I believe he may be stiled the first English writer of burlesque translation. None, I am confident, that has perused his "Virgil Travestie," or his burlesque translation of Lucian, can begrudge him a place among the British Poets. I have seen a small poem by him in some collection, entitled "Evening Quatrains," which had considerable merit, and which proves that he enjoyed, besides a rich vein of humour, some talents for descriptive poetry. I cannot say, however, that his poem entitled "The Wonders of the Peak" affords us any reason to think that his talents for this species of poetry were of a high nature. On the contrary, the language of this poem very seldom rises above that of prose; and the versification is very careless and inharmonious. Although it does not possess many poetical beauties, it is said to be a correct description of the Peak; and on that account affords amusement. It is observable, that notwithstanding it is dedicated to a Countess of Devonshire, the first eight lines contain an expression which no modest Lady of the present age could read without a blush. Such has been the alteration in manners since he wrote.

"The Wonders of the Peak" contain, likewise, the following apostrophe to the memory of the unfortunate Queen Mary, which I shall take the liberty of quoting; as it is the earliest poetical attempt I have seen to brand with merited infamy the perfidious cruelty of Queen Elizabeth towards that unhappy Princess.

"Illustrious Mary! it had happy been,
Had you then found a cave like this to
screen [spies,
Your sacred person from those frontier
That of a sov'reign Princess' durst make
prize,

When Neptune too officiously bore
Your cred'ulous inn'cence to this faithless
shore. [same,

O England! once who hadst the only
Of being kind to all who hither came

For

For refuge and protection; how could'st thou

So strangely alter thy good nature now,
Where thine was so much excellence to move,

Not only thy companion, but thy love?
'Twas strange on earth (save Caledonian ground)

So impudent a villain could be found,
Such majesty and sweetness to accuse;
Or after that, a Judge would not refuse
Her sentence to pronounce; or that being done,

E'en 'mongst the bloody'st hangmen to
Durst, tho' her face was veil'd, and neck
laid down,

Strike off the fairest head ere wore a
And what *state-policy* there might be here,
Which does with right too often interfere,
I'm not to judge; yet thus far dare behold,
A fouler act the sun did ne'er behold;
And 'twas the worst, if not the only stain,
I th' brightest annals of a female reign."

For these lines, rugged as they are, I respect the author. Some reasons might, perhaps, tempt me to wish he had not been so severe on the Caledonians; but when I reflect on their conduct towards this ill-fated Queen, I can scarce with the passage erased.

NORRIS—1696.

This writer is much better known as a philosopher than as a poet. His poetical attempts, however, are, I think, not entirely devoid of merit; some of them, on the contrary, display marks of poetical genius. It is said, that enthusiasm made him a poet; and indeed his Pindaric odes on religious subjects support the remark; for they are full of those mystical tenets which so much distinguish his other works. He may be ranked among those poets who have been stiled metaphorical by Dr. Johnson and Dryden. I do not mention him here as a fit candidate for the honour claimed for Oldham and Cotton. As I imagine his poems are little read, the following extracts may be acceptable, and I think they will support what I have said in favour of his poetical talents:

"To a LADY, who asked him
WHAT LIFE WAS?

" 'Tis not because I breathe and eat;
'Tis not because a vigorous heat
Drives round my blood, and does impart
Motion to my pulse and heart:
'Tis not such proofs as these can give
Any assurance that I live.
No, no, to live is to enjoy;
What marring our bliss does life destroy:

The days which pass without content,
Are not *liv'd* properly, but *spent*.
Who says the damn'd in Hell do live?
That word we to the *blest* give:
The sum of all whose happiness
We by the name of life express.
Well then, if this account be true,
To *live* is still to live with you."

The following simile, in an ode entitled "The Infidel," is worthy of praise. Speaking of the fleeting nature of human enjoyments, he says:

"Distance presents the object fair,
With charming features and a graceful air;
But when we come to seize th' inviting prey,
Like a *shy ghost* it vanishes away.

So to th' unthinking boy the distant sky
Seems on some mountain's summit to relieve;
He, with *ambitious* haste, climbs the ascent,

Curious to touch the firmament:
But when with an unwearied pace
Arriv'd he is at the *long-wish'd-for* place,
With sighs the sad defeat he does deplore,
His *beav'n* is still as distant as before."

The poems entitled "The Retirement," "The Consolation," "The Irreconcilable," "The Choice," and "The Meditation," all possess merit. An extract from the last mentioned shall conclude my quotations.

"It must be done, my soul! but 'tis a strange,

A dismal and mysterious change,
When thou shalt leave this tenement of clay,
And to an *unknown somewhere* wing
When *Time* shall be *Eternity*, and thou
Shalt be thou know'st not *what*, and live
thou know'st not *how*.

Some courteous ghost tell this *great secret*,
What 'tis you are, and we must be.

You warn us, it is said, of death; and why
May we not know from you what 'tis
But you have shot the gulph, and like to see

Succeeding souls plunge in with *like uncertainty*.
When life's close knot, by writ from Destiny,

Disease shall cut, or age untie;
When after some delays, some dying strife,
The soul stands *shivering* on the ridge
With what a *dreadful curiosity*
Does she launch out into the sea of vast eternity!

So, when the spacious globe was delug'd
o'er,

And lower holds could save no more,

On th' utmost bough th' astonish'd sinners
stood, [ing flood.
And view'd th' advances of th' encroach-
O'er-topp'd at length by th' element's in-
crease, [abyss."

With *horror* they resign'd to the *untry'd*
From the penultimate verse of the
above extract, some of our poets, I
think, have taken an expression; but,
at present, I can neither recollect the
poet's name nor the passage.

CLEVELAND—1640.

This writer deserves much more
praise for his fidelity to the cause of his
unfortunate King than for his poetry.
His versification is very inharmonious;
and his thoughts seldom rise above a
conceit—

"One simile, that solitary shines
In the dry desert of a thousand lines,
Or lengthen'd thought that gleams thro'
many a page,"

are the distinguishing marks of the ma-
jority of his poems. He is quoted in
the "Art of Sinking in Poetry." The
following couplet is among the best of
his conceits:

"Mean time, no squallid grief his looks
defiles, [smiles.
He gilds his sadder fate with nobler
Thus the world's eye, with reconciled
streams, [beams."

Shines in his showers, as if he wept his
As a satirist, he was not, however, by
any means so contemptible. His satire
entitled "The Rebel Scot" is exceed-
ingly severe, and merits republication.
It is a pity he was not more choice in
his subjects. National satires are illibe-
ral, and always founded on the lowest
prejudices.

SIR CHARLES SEDLEY—1660.

The works of Sir Charles Sedley pos-
sess no great claim to praise. His poem
of "The Happy Pair," and some of his
songs, however, I think, entitle him to
a place among the poets of Britain, at
least as much as *some* that enjoy that
honour. The song to Cloris, begin-
ning "Cloris, I cannot say your eyes,"
and that beginning "Not Celia that I
juster am," are, in my opinion, the two
best songs in his works.

Jan. 16th, 1805.

HERANIO.

Errata in the last number of *Leisure
Amusements*, which I must request my
readers to correct.—Vol. XLVI, page
428, line 21, for "read," put *record*;
line 35, same page, for "which," read
whom; page 430, line 58, for "obser-
vation" read *assertion*.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 793.

Σύφαρ δανεῖται, πόντιον φυγῶν σκέπας.

CASSANDRA, after having foretold
the various fortunes to which
Ulysses would at different periods be
exposed, intimates in the passage be-
fore us, that this persecuted prince,
after having escaped the perils of the
sea, would prolong his life to a distant
period, and die in his native land:
φυγῶν, says Cassandra, πόντιον σκέπας.
By πόντιον σκέπας, as the Scholiast in-
forms us, either an haven, or a ship is
meant. Scaliger translates according
to the former sense, *portu relicto*. But
φυγῶν here, as in other places of our
author, is used to express an escape
from danger, a precipitate retreat from
calamities feared or felt. If nothing
more had been meant by φυγῶν than
cum reliquisset, the poet's word would
probably have been λιπῶν. Thus at
L. 1333. "Ἔρω λιπούσαι, Δάγρον,
χέσμα, ὄρος. But, where some disaster
is dreaded, and delays were danger-
ous, he employs φυγῶν. Thus at L.
960. Μάρον φυγοῦσαι. At L. 1166.
—ἀστεργῆ χόλοι Ἀστῶν φυγοῦσαι. If,
therefore, we will allow the poet to
explain himself, Scaliger's explana-
tion of this word cannot be accu-
rate. It may be easily shewn, that
the Scholiast's interpretation of πόν-
τιον σκέπας is fantastic and visionary.
Ulysses had just before been compared
to a sea-fowl, running upon the waves;
and to a shell, battered on all sides by
storms. The propriety and the beauty
of these comparisons will appear from
their application. They are happily
applied to Ulysses, at the period of his
exposure to a tempestuous sea; that
period, when he quitted his raft and
swam. The covering, which Nep-
tune in his wrath had at this juncture
provided for him, was the overwhelm-
ing covering of his waves. This was
that πόντιον σκέπας, from which φυγῶν,
after he shall have escaped, says Cassan-
dra, λοιθῶν σύφαρ δανεῖται. Lycophron
through the whole of this story keeps
Homer constantly in his view. These
words πόντιον σκέπας originate, if I
mistake not, in the following passage
of that poet.

Ἦρσε

Ὅρσε δ' ἐπὶ μέγα κῆμα Ποσειδάων ἑνοσίχθων,
Δεινόντ', ἀργαλέοντε, κατρεφέε.

Pόντιον was suggested by Homer's κῆμα Ποσειδάωνος. Σκέπας expresses the sense of κατρεφέε, i. e. σκεπαστικόν for, in the poet's words, μέλαν δὲ ἐ κῆμα κάλυψεν. R.

THE RYE HOUSE, HERTS.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is impossible to commence a new volume of this Magazine, more especially at the commencement of a New Year, without returning our thanks to the Public for the very liberal encouragement that this work has received, in an increased demand, and, consequently, an extended circulation.

The Proprietors therefore, on their parts, anxious to evince their gratitude, wish to refer their numerous subscribers to the two last Volumes, in order to show that, with respect to their Embellishments, and they also hope, to the various articles which form their contents, they have, in some degree, deserved the patronage which they have experienced.

In pursuance of the plan that has been successfully adopted through this work, of collecting vestiges which may be useful when every trace of the objects that they commemorate is swept away, except those which are to be found in these plates and pages, the Frontispiece exhibits a correct View of the Rye House, a building situated in the parish of Stansted, in Hertfordshire, which has been rendered remarkable by being, in the first instance, one of the places wherein the Princess Elizabeth was confined; and for another circumstance, which will be subsequently mentioned.

In 1555, this Princess was removed from Woodstock and Hampton Court, and, before she came to Hatfield, which she left for London upon her being proclaimed Queen, under the guidance of her domestics, the Right Hon. Thomas Pope, Gage, &c. she was conducted to the Rye House, wherein she sometime resided.

It is, perhaps, one of the most useful speculations in which the human mind can be engaged, to trace the influence of the times upon the circumstances of life, and the face of the country.

The mansion in which Elizabeth remained in honourable captivity a short time before she ascended the throne, and where she was attended by a Privy Counsellor and a large retinue, who were unquestionably placed by Queen Mary as spies upon her conduct, is now

the workhouse of Stansted parish, and its adjacent farm, which is still called the Rye, held by a farmer of the name of Kirkby. Tradition states, that till within a few years, the chamber of the Princess (which was called Queen Elizabeth's chamber) was to be seen, and that part of the ancient furniture, and some inscriptions upon the walls, remained.

This house stands in the midway between Ware and Hoddeston, two miles and a half from each, and was, formerly, upon the high road to Newmarket, which may be still traced close to its walls.

This circumstance rendered the building, that we are now contemplating, remarkable in the second instance, as at the time when the Popish plot was succeeded by one of another description, though equally treasonable, and equally fatal, the Rye House was the spot from which it was proposed to be effected.

In the year 1682, it appears that the Rye House, Herts, from which the plot took its name, was in the possession of one Rumbold, and that it was the place where, in November, the conspirators waited the return of the King (Charles II) from Newmarket, to assassinate him; for which purpose, it was stated by Keeling upon Captain Walcot's trial, "it was very convenient, being a house very entire to itself, having the advantage of a court or wall, and also being remote from any neighbours."

It likewise appears, that the conspirators had prepared arms, which were to be brought by the river Lea, from Hackney Marsh, almost to the gate. These they denominated, "*Swan quills**, *Goose quills* †, and *Crow quills* ‡: they had also ordered powder and shot, by the appellations of *ink* and *sand*.

Owing to the accidental fire at Newmarket, which caused the King to return much sooner than was expected, the design of the conspirators was frustrated. With the consequences of this plot our readers are well acquainted; they are sufficiently prominent in the English history to render the representation of the Rye House worthy of preservation; more especially as it was, as has been remarked, also one scene of the sufferings of a Princess, always a favourite of her country; who was at the period of her occupation of it, very near becoming a martyr to the jealousy and bigotry of her half sister.

* Blunderbusses. † Muskets. ‡ Pistols.

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXXI.

JOHN RUSHWORTH, ESQ.

THAT large tract of ground within the borough of Southwark, which extends from Blackman-street to Gravel-lane, was formerly the site of the palace, gardens, and appurtenances, of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk; a Nobleman that had the good fortune, or address, to retain the favour of the most capricious Monarch that ever sat upon the English throne, during the whole of his life.

This palace, which he erected in the most magnificent manner, and furnished in the most elegant stile, was, at first, called Duke's-place, then Suffolk-house; but the noble proprietor afterwards exchanged it for the palace of the Bishop of Norwich, which devolved to the King in consequence of an Act of Parliament, 27 Hen. VIII, and was situated in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, near to York-house, (Whitehall,) which the fall of Wolfey had also put into his hands*.

The wish of Henry the VIIIth to become the possessor of the new palace in Southwark, (whether it arose from a desire to have his brother-in-law near him, or from whatsoever other cause it proceeded,) the Duke was too much of a courtier to oppose. The ostensible reason that appeared for it was, that the King might erect a mint for coining †, which the bad state of the circulating medium rendered necessary, and

* There had been anciently a palace in Southwark, (probably that in Bermondsey,) wherein Henry the II^d resided, and held his first parliament, Christmas 1154. which was afterwards occupied by the de la Poles, Marquisses and Dukes of Suffolk. Margaret de la Pole, it appears by her will, bequeathed her body to be laid in the monastery of St. Saviour's, Bermondsey, in the chapel called the Virgin's Chapel.

† There were formerly mints at Bristol, Exeter, Chester, and perhaps at other places; in some of which they have, or had till within these thirty years, assay-masters. The mints in the Tower of London and Southwark are recognized in the pardons granted by Edward the VIth to Sir John York and others, dated July 21, 1552.

the improved state of the arts and of commerce seemed to demand.

When the operations of this Mint began, it appears that the coin became more correct, both in its design and execution †.

The

† The best coins of Henry the VIIIth are, the angel, with his face taken in front; and the sovereign, on the obverse of which he is seated upon his throne, with the rose at his feet, and the arms of England and France, supported by a lion and a dragon, quartered on the reverse. Hall was at this time engraver to the Mint. The artists in the numismatic branch were then very few; and although the coin of this Monarch does not, compared with the beautiful productions of the present day, do any great credit to his talents, it yet exhibits a considerable improvement upon that of Henry the VIIth, and seems to indicate at least the dawning of a more correct taste. The progress of the arts, and their concomitants, refinement and civilization, are, as has been observed, to be traced, in every nation, more particularly by the coins and medals, than even by those larger vestiges of antiquity still extant; because in the former we may discern the simpler effusions of genius, while in the latter we are taught to admire its more elaborate efforts. The one was a common medium passing from hand to hand, which recorded diurnal or annual events, while the statues or public architectural monuments (the former of which, in Rome alone, were said to be more numerous than the inhabitants,) were intended to convey to posterity the memory of persons and transactions singular in themselves, yet so important in their lives and in their consequences, as to be deemed worthy of universal (and, as those that decreed them intended, of eternal) commemoration.

In this country, (leaving the coin from the Saxon *thrymes* to the silver three-pences of the present day out of our consideration, in this instance, as with the whole series,) every one who has turned his attention to the subject is well acquainted, there appears to have been another branch of minute sculpture to which the Greeks and Romans paid the greatest regard, and of which they have left specimens equally numerous and beautiful. This was seal-engraving; which

The name of this mansion was again changed, from Suffolk to Southwark-place; and about this period it assumed the privilege of protection from arrests, in actions of debt, trespasses *, &c.; which assumption was tolerated until long after the palace from which it was supposed to have been derived was dilapidated, and the business of coining solely centered in the mint of the Tower of London, in the same manner

which was among those nations considered as of immense importance, but which in this (although in former ages the greatest Noblemen, and even Bishops, were more used to *sign* than to *subscribe*) was paid little attention to. Individual seals were, in those ages, most wretched in their composition and execution; and even those of corporations (that of the Bridge-house, for instance, the idea of which in some degree produced these observations,) were much inferior to the other specimens of the arts produced at the same remote periods.

This seal, which exhibited the image of the patron saint of Southwark, Thomas à Becket, from whom (probably in consequence of the meetings of pilgrims to proceed to his shrine,) a large part of the Borough derived its cognomen, became at the Reformation an object of consideration and of reprobation; for although it had, perhaps, from the reign of Henry the II^d, been the symbol of the Trustees of London-bridge, and impressed and sanctified all the leases of the Bridge-house estates and other documents from that period, it was, on July 14, in the thirty-third of Henry the VIIIth, deemed to be heterodox, and consequently obnoxious to the new system; and after, as we may suppose, much *learning* had been wasted to prosecute and defend it, "a new seal was ordered to be devised and engraved by Mr. Hall, to whom the old one was delivered."

* "Formerly one of the greatest obstructions to public justice, both of the civil and criminal kind, was the multitude of pretended privileged places, where indigent persons assembled together to shelter themselves from justice, especially in London and Southwark, under pretence of their having been the ancient palaces of the crown, or the like; all of which sanctuaries for iniquity are now demolished, and the opposing any process therein is made highly criminal."

—*Blackstone's Com.* 129.

as the precinct of Bridewell, White Friars, and other places †. Until the middle of the last century, some vestiges of this mansion, and of its extensive garden, are said to have remained. The latter had been rendered remarkable by a very large summer-house, which was said to have been erected by John Rushworth, Esq. while he was a prisoner within the Rules of the King's Bench, and for being the place wherein he compiled his valuable collections, as we may reasonably suppose, from materials collected when he was able to take more extensive excursions. It appears by the *Athen. Oxon.* and other works, that this laborious collector of tracts and vestiges was born, as we should suppose, in the first quarter of the seventeenth century; that he studied a short time at Oxford, whence he removed to Lincoln's-inn, and was in due course called to the Bar. He seems to have been early endued with that property (or rather, if the *bull* may be allowed, with that want of property,) which we once heard a most eminent lawyer † declare to be the strongest stimulus to legal exertions; but his genius more inclining him to the great study of the law of nations,

† The statutes to which the learned Judge alludes in the preceding quotation, which took away even the pretence of protection from the White-friars, Savoy, Salisbury-court, Ram-alley, Mitre-court, Fuller's-rents, Baldwin's-gardens, Montague-cloze, Clink, or Deadman's-place, &c. &c., are the 8th and 9th of Will. III, chap. 27, which proving in some respects ineffectual, were followed by the 9th of Geo. I, chap. 28, in which Suffolk-place, or the Mint, is particularly mentioned; and the provisions of which Act are enlarged and made more general by the 11th of Geo. I, chap. 22, which gave the death-blow to the system, as far as it regarded criminal transactions, though we think what were termed the privileges of the Board of Green Cloth with respect to arrests in actions of debt were continued long after. Every one must remember why the hero of Fielding's *Amelia* (Booth) lived in the vicinity of Charing-cross; and although this was a creation of that ingenious author, many must know, that, in alluding to the place where the scene is laid, it had its foundation in fact.

‡ The late Mr. Barcroft.

and

and to the political considerations of the bearings of treaties and the influence of events upon the rights and dispositions of mankind, than to the common law of the country, he endeavoured to extend his ideas upon those elaborate and philosophical subjects, by making himself master of general history, and to enlarge his knowledge of its detail by assiduously studying the operations of the passions of the people, as they acted, and were reacted upon by public proceedings and local circumstances.

To do this with greater effect, he began the practice of taking parliamentary speeches, those of the King, &c., in short-hand *; and during the intermission of the Sessions, he used to attend for the same purpose in the Star Chamber, Court of Honour, Exchequer, and even at the Council Table; nay, when matters of importance arose further off, he would travel after them. In this manner he unquestionably began and continued to collect those materials which formed a large part of the eight volumes afterwards published.

It appears, that in the long Parliament he was chosen assistant to Henry Elsing, Esq., Clerk of the House of Commons, and was employed to carry their addresses to the King at York.

In 1648, he took the Covenant, and became Secretary to Sir Thomas Fairfax, Generalissimo of the Rebellious Army.

In 1651, Rushworth was engaged in a most arduous task, being nominated one of the Committee appointed to consult about the reformation and im-

provement of the common law †; which seems as wise and judicious a measure as if a Committee were appointed to reform and improve *common sense*.

In 1658, Rushworth was chosen a Burgess for Berwick-upon-Tweed. He was likewise a Member of the Parliaments of 1679. and that which met at Oxford 1681. After the dissolution of this Parliament, the interest of his party being sunk, he lived very privately, and it is probable in the situation already stated, where he employed the eccentricity of his mind in several ways, particularly in the planning and erection of the summer-house already alluded to, which, like many other architectural singularities, became at first the admiration, and ultimately the ridicule, of the neighbourhood ‡.

ALSATIA—WHITE-FRIARS.

Recurring to the numerous pretended privileged places mentioned in one of the notes on the preceding article, it does appear very extraordinary, that such a dissolute *imperium in imperio* should so long have been suffered to exist. The reader who wishes to see a picture, probably a very accurate one, of the transactions of one of those places, may turn to a very pleasant, though coarse, Comedy of Shadwell's, built upon the model of the *Adelphi* of Terence; though in its adaptation of the manners of the age and country, and in its singular locality, the original

† Sir Matthew Hale was not quite so adventurous as those eminent *improvers* and *reformers* were: all that he contended for was, that those combinations of ancient statutes, usages, and customs, not only of this, but of most other countries, transmitted from time immemorial, and founded upon the broad and substantial basis of the experience of ages and the universal approbation of mankind, which is termed the *Common Law*, were only to be meddled with in order to reduce its various branches into a method which, he says, "may be a good means to help the memory to find *media* of protection, and help the method of study."

* In this point of view, he seems to have been one of our earliest *Reporters*. Dr. Nalson, who published his *Collections* in 1682, has taken upon him to censure and abuse Rushworth, at the same time that he adopted *verbatim* all his principal papers. However, Coke, who had opportunities of knowing the merit both of the pieces and of their Editor which few had, has much commended his works, while he (who in his diction seems to have paid more regard to truth than politeness) terms Franklin (who also published *Collections*) and Dr. Nalson *hackney-writers*; though it must be observed, that the works of the latter were published at the especial command of his Majesty Charles the 11d.

‡ "In the Borough of Southwark," says Camden, "was a stately house, built by Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, which was pulled down again after it had been some time the delight of its master."—*Gibson's Edition*, page 322.

is entirely lost sight of; we mean, the Squire of Alfatia*, (White-friars.)

In this piece, the licentiousness of the district, and the protection which the wicked, the idle, and profligate, afforded to each other, are most ably, and at the same time most humourously, depicted; and it is curious enough to observe, that the scenes of Ben Jonson's Alchymist, Randolph's Muses'

Looking-glass, and some other plays, are laid in the same place; by which we may see, that the *Friars* was not only the resort of the dissolute and criminal, but of the hypocritical; and that among its buildings were to be observed a strange assemblage of theatres, meeting-houses, and stews.

OBSERVATIONS ON SEALS.

* Shadwell, although he was so severely censured by Dryden, seems, in this Comedy, most ably to have delineated scenes to which it is very probable that he was himself, from motives of curiosity, frequently a witness. That he drew from nature, the bold, broad outlines of his characters clearly evince, to which the vicinity of his residence (the Temple) to this mart of dissipation added a facility; and that he studied not only the characters, but the language of the place, is evident, by the latter being now unintelligible without a glossary. The theatre in Dorset-garden, which fronted the river Thames, was within the limits of Alfatia; and it is to be remarked, that there were very often private plays, dissolute balls, and shows, at the taverns within the liberty: of these the Horns seem to have been the capital house. All the operas of Dryden were first performed at the theatre in Dorset-gardens, and some of Sir William Davenant's, who was its proprietor. Banks's *Virtue Betrayed*, or *Anna Bullen*, after the Innocent Usurper, or the *Death of Lady Jane Gray*, and the *Island Queen*, or the *Death of Mary, Queen of Scots*, "had, for political reasons, been denied the justice of the stage," was acted there under the patronage of the Duchess of Somerset. Some of the comedies of *Crown*, the three parts of *Durley's Don Quixote*, and many other pieces, were first performed at this theatre.

With respect to the Squire of Alfatia, it was revived at Covent-garden soon after the return of Woodward from wielding "a Field-Marshal Manager's baton" in Dublin. Many may yet remember the performance of this piece; and whosoever does, must acknowledge, that the stage did not, at that period, furnish any scene more irretrievably laughable, than the penitence of the Squire (Woodward), and the Bow-wow! of Shuter, who played the part of Sir William Balford.

It is a singular circumstance, and connected in some degree with the second note in these vestiges, that the particular art of numismatical engraving made a slower progress in this country, than it did after its revival in Italy, in France, in Germany, and many other parts of Europe, even subsequent to the Norman Conquest. Before this important change in our political system, it would be useless to allude to this branch of sculpture, without we were to recur to periods as far remote as those times when this Island was a province of the Roman Empire, which is by no means necessary, as we know that among the ancient Britons, and during some part of their vassalage, iron rings were the circulating medium; and when, for the purpose of paying tribute, it was made incumbent upon them to fabricate coin which would pass current in Italy, the whole business of the Mint was conducted by Roman artists, and every trace of the art of engraving (which, it should be observed, had declined even at Rome,) seems to have been totally obliterated in Britain, when, by the conquerors withdrawing their legions, liberty, if it could be so termed, was forced upon the reluctant people.

Under the different dynasties of British, Saxon, and Danish Monarchs, the marks (for they could not be termed figures) upon their various coin were barbarous and unintelligible, as on those tokens impressed with the Egyptian hieroglyphics, or the talismanic symbols of the African coasts, or the rude and fantastic figures derived for the mythology of ancient Hindoostan; nor (although upon our pieces many of the mint-masters' names are preserved,) did we appear to exhibit, in their execution, any thing like graphic accuracy until the beginning of the fifteenth century; which is the more extraordinary, as the stained glass in our ancient churches, and many of the tombs, nay the churches themselves,

selves, evince, that painting, sculpture, and architecture, had found professors considerably antecedent to that period, who were (if the expression may be allowed) super-eminent*.

But although it is difficult to discern the least vestige of any thing like ingenuity or accuracy upon that common medium of traffic which is denominated *money*, there was still in ancient periods another species of miniature sculpture, in which, in this kingdom, the arts seem to have been more degraded; this was, in the figures and devices upon our seals, which, whether termed *broad*, and used by the Monarchs to sanction every public instrument, or appendant to a chain worn round the neck, as worn by Knights, or as rings, the common mode of wearing them before watches were invented, were still, if possible, worse executed than the most common and careless productions of either the *press* or the *hammer*.

If we look at the beautiful specimens of this kind of ancient sculpture, which form so considerable and entertaining a part of classic learning, and connects itself so intimately with the history, poetry, and mythology, of the Greeks and Romans; while we are astonished at the infinite variety of their subjects, and are led to consider

* In the early reigns of our Monarchs, particularly the Normans, it appears that little attention was paid to the coinage. The royal revenues were, in many instances, received by weight; and pieces of blank silver, not very unlike our present shillings, were current. In the reign of Henry the II^d, money coined at Byzantium, (Constantinople,) probably introduced by the Crusaders, was circulated in London.

† With respect to heraldic accuracy, much doubt has been entertained of the arms assigned to the three first Norman Princes; and Sandord positively asserts, that after a most diligent inquiry, and an investigation of coins, seals, &c., he could not find any such as had been fabricated for them; which assertion their money strongly corroborates; on the reverse of every piece of which there is exhibited the symbol of a cross, though it has been differently ornamented by the different Monarchs. This kind of reverse has, in a greater or less degree, been continued down to the present reign.

them, even abstracted from the art which they exhibit, as the most faithful memorials of persons and events, the most authentic records of customs and ceremonies, which else would, long since, have sunk into the vortex of oblivion, and the best elucidators of those times; or if we compare those miniature relievos with the works of even voluminous authors, and, viewing the images reflected "from art to art," turn our eyes to those few vestiges yet remaining of the seals of our own country; we shall, as has been observed, while we gaze with astonishment at the numbers and ingenuity of the former, feel a still stronger sensation of wonder at the paucity and want of conception which is more obvious in the latter than even the want of execution in their engravers.

Before the year 1218, the usual impression of all the seals of laymen was a man on horseback, with a sword in his hand. This, after the circles, crosses, and Saxon letters, was the first excursion which our ancestors made into the regions of fanciful imitation; and so little aid did they seem to receive from taste, that it did not excite in them genius sufficient to vary the images impressed upon instruments that demanded a variety of images more than any other. In fact, the worm-eaten wood with which the Lacedemonians used to seal, appears to have been better calculated for every purpose of public and private utility.

Seals have in all ages been considered as organs of greater security than even locks. Pompey sealed up the swords of his dissolute and mutinous soldiers: therefore it may be asked, What should we think of a smith that formed all of those alike?

The Clergy in those early ages seemed to have taken more care, and to have had their seals marked with a little more invention, as they generally bore upon them the arms of their province, the distinguishing symbols of their convents, their mitres, pastoral staff, keys, &c. Indeed, in 1237 there was a decree for the purpose of regulating these matters, and adding upon their seals their titles, dignities, and sometimes even their proper names.

There are few subjects upon which greater learning has been displayed, than upon this of seals and seal-rings; but although much has been written

with regard to these minute elucidators of the progress of the arts, the state of civilization, the faithful chroniclers of ancient customs, as well public as domestic, the advantages that have accrued from them, not only when considered as appendages to charters, but explainers of local history, although they have excited researches which have enlarged the disquisitive faculties and exercised the discriminative powers of the human mind, and have formed a symbolic volume in every age and nation where they have been collected, have not been so fully displayed as their importance seems to merit; therefore we think, that the instruction to be derived from a continuance of inquiries and observations, such as have already employed the most acute minds and the greatest talents in former ages, indeed (in Germany) down to the beginning of the eighteenth century, might be still extended by a modern elucidation of the subject, which the discoveries made in the course of this period at Herculaneum, Pompeii, and other places, would warrant.

It is true, that the *Museum Florentinum*, and some other still unfinished works, include descriptions, illustrated with engravings, of many of the seals, as well as many other vestiges of antiquity, found in those places to which we have alluded; and we have seen and studied a large volume, if it may be so termed, of *Papies* impressed from those exquisite originals. But it may be observed, that the remarks upon those which we have formerly seen, (learned and sagacious as they must be allowed to be, and at once displaying a vast fund of taste and ingenuity,) are rather addressed to the artists, and the admirers of the arts, than to the mythologist and the historian.

We may gaze with admiration at a statue, medal, or seal, and, under the guidance of genius, may soon be taught to admire their various beauties; but as we know, that in many of the allegories or symbols which they represent, or the mysteries to which they allude, a latent meaning is included, we wish to become better acquainted with the circumstances that produced them, and the historical event or mythological allusion intended to be commemorated or indicated by their designs.

These observations, for the reasons before stated, apply but little to the seals of our own country in former periods. Those seem to have been divested of any mythical, or perhaps any other meaning, and are only to be explained by the *deeds* to which they are appendages; but even in this point of view, they are, taken with those instruments, historically useful.

THE PALACE OF KING JOHN, HOLYWELL-LANE, SHOREDITCH.

There is scarcely one of our English Monarchs that appears to have possessed so many palaces in the metropolis, and its immediate vicinity, as King John; a Prince who (though from the slender provision made for him by his father he had obtained the appellation of *Lack-land*;) had certainly no lack of houses, as a very slight glance at the still slighter notices left of them will evince. There were, it has been stated, two or three within the walls of the City*, one upon Clerkenwell-green,

* The ancient palaces of our Monarchs in the City are, generally speaking, well known and amply recorded; but added to those of the situations of which we are tolerably certain, it has been said, that the Pope's Head Tavern, Cornhill, was formerly one of King John's palaces; but this suggestion arose merely from its having upon its front, which faced the high street, and was of stone, and, for the period, spacious and elegant, the arms of England before the time of Edward the IIIrd; viz. three lions passant, guardant, supported by two angels handsomely and largely carved: therefore a much more probable conjecture is, that, even in those early days, this house was a tavern, and that the achievement which we have just noticed was intended for a *sign*. The *King's Arms* has for ages been a common sign for taverns and public-houses, not only in the City, but in every other part of the kingdom.

Shall we upon this subject hazard another conjecture? namely, that with respect to this sign, it is far from improbable, that after the humiliation of King John to the Legate, the ancient arms of England, *i. e.* of the English Monarchs, were taken down, and their place supplied by the head of the Pope; whether out of compliment or derision we shall not determine, but most likely

green, one at Old Ford, near Bow, another at the bottom of Well-freet, Hackney, which still remains, and is let in tenements to the poor, and one in a part of the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, which, from the sanctity supposed to be attached to a well there, has been often mentioned, and has given a name to a certain portion of the district, viz. Holywell-street and lane, or, more properly, the liberty of Holywell.

Upon a part of this lane stood the royal palace, which has long since been dilapidated, but which must have been of very ancient date indeed, for it appears to have been erected previous to the foundation of the priory of St. John, or the House of Nuns, both which, with the Holy Well, in those times exceedingly resorted to, were immediately contiguous.

It appears, that this mansion remained to the reign of Henry the VIIIth, when it came into the possession of Sir Thomas Lovell, who, if he did not rebuild, certainly re-edified it*. By

the former; for it must be observed, that the anathema under which the country laboured was a much more serious thing than is generally imagined. In the City it was most severely felt, and operated as a general outlawry. Commerce was suspended, the trust betwixt man and man, betwixt individuals and the public, was broken; and, as Gomez the usurer says, it was impossible for a man, fond of serving his friends, "to call in his money." A notice of this tavern is extant, which states, that in the reign of Henry the VIth, a pint of wine was sold there for a penny, to which bread was added *gratis*; but this, by-the-bye, seems to have been a good tavern price for a *wobst* in those times. The Citizens of London, we are instructed by many records, had, in their Halls, &c. the means of procuring their whets much cheaper.

* Sir Thomas Lovell died at his house at Enfield, May 25, 1524, and was buried at the priory of Holywell, Shoreditch, within the chapel which he had himself founded. A very curious account of the ceremonies at the interment of Sir Thomas Lovell, Knight, is quoted from the original in the Herald's College," Funerals, LXXI, page 82, by Lysons, in his *Environs of London*, page 293.

him it was termed his mansion-place at Holywell. The priory was valued at 293l. by the year lands. The chapel was pulled down at the Reformation, and many houses were there built for the lodging of Noblemen and strangers born. Holywell-lane is now chiefly occupied by the lower order of tradesmen, the shops of *translators**, i. e. fabricators of, and dealers in, *vamped shoes*, &c. are the most numerous and conspicuous.

King John's-court, the site of the palace, consists of small houses. Some years since, the proprietor of this estate observed in one of the lower apartments a large hole. This was examined, and appeared to be in the crown of an arch. Accordingly, after using every precaution in the investigation above, and letting down lighted candles to ascertain that the damp vapour had ceased to operate below, a person was prevailed upon to descend. When at the bottom, he found himself in a large and extensive vault, perhaps only one of a long chain which unquestionably belonged both to the Palace and the Priory. This vault, which still remains, stretches under great part of the court, and is now used for the purpose of a depository for goods.

THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT. A TALE.
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. Written
Jan. 1, 1805.

IN the opposition to the tyranny of Leopold, which had universally oppressed the generous and spirited Hungarians at the beginning of the eighteenth century, and had caused them, from motives in which, perhaps, revenge operated more forcibly than recollection, to appeal to and supplicate the assistance of the French and the Turks, (two Powers, either of which was equally obnoxious to them,) and endeavour to throw themselves into the arms of masters equally insidious and equally false; in those times when the oppression of the Nobles and the subjugation of the peasants seemed to go hand in hand, it was, on the day dedicated to the celebration of the new year, observed, that Count Ferdinand, a young Nobleman

* Probably so termed in ridicule of Asgill's Translation.

whose residence was in a castle a few miles from Presburg, had unfurled a standard on which was displayed the arms of his ancient family upon a ground of red silk. The peasantry around gazed with wonder at this phenomenon; for although, at every annual revolution, they had been used to see the banner of the family wave in wanton magnificence over the tower of the castle, the arms had always before this interesting period been emblazoned on a ground of pure white.

"What can have changed the colour of our protector and benefactor's standard?" said old Nicholo, the peasant.

"I cannot guess," returned his son Peter: "however, it seems to have taken the colour of the times."

"Boy and man," said the father, "I remember the standard to have been more than fifty times displayed upon this annual solemnity, and it was heretofore always white.

"Perhaps," returned Peter, "Leopold has had it died like his own ensign, in the blood of his subjects!"

"No, boy!" cried Nicholo, "that is impossible! the house of Alaric is as remarkable for the humanity, the benevolence, the courtesy of its descendants, as that of Leopold has been for the opposite qualities of its members, which indeed has caused our Lord, the noble, the generous Ferdinand, who is a truer representative of the virtues, than even of the dignity, of his family, to withdraw himself from Court."

"What, then," added Peter, "can have induced the mild, the compassionate Ferdinand, to suffer a banner of the colour which he detests to float over the turret of his castle?"

"Depend upon it, there is some reason for this of which we are not aware," said the old fire. "The wife and learned Ferdinand," he continued, "seeing himself surrounded by the peasants of the neighbourhood—I say the wife and learned Ferdinand (for, young as he is, his wisdom, and, as Father Sebastian says, his learning, are equally eminent,) never does any thing without a reason."

"Perhaps," said Jerome, one of the youths, "Agatha, whom you may now see coming down the Castle hill, with a long train of village maidens, may inform us."

"Yes!" cried Nicholo, "that is very likely! I should not repeat my

praise of the wisdom of our patron, if I could suppose him capable of trusting such a girl as my grand daughter Agatha, or any girl or woman, with his secrets."

"I should be glad," said Jerome, "to trust her with mine."

"Very likely!" returned the grandfire; "you are not Ferdinand! I have no intention to praise you for your wisdom!"

By this time, Agatha, at the head of her troop of virgins, approached the place. The youths of the neighbourhood crowded around them.

"Having," said Agatha, "been to pay our respects to the good Elinor, our patroness, who, though still devoted to sorrow, still mourning for the loss of her Lord, the noble Alaric, kindly condescended for a few minutes to see us, I would wish to inform you, my grandfire, of the circumstances of our visit. When I made my obeisance, she threw back her veil, stepped forward, and took my hand."

"No!" said Nicholo.

"I say yes!" said Jerome.

"Indeed she did!" returned Agatha. "She inquired after my mother, my father, and grandfather."

"What!" exclaimed Nicholo, "amidst her sorrow could she think of me?"

"Yes!" cried Agatha, "she said that you was a brave and a good man; that you once saved her husband's life; and that Heaven would reward you for the noble deed."

"I have been rewarded both by Heaven and the Count, and am trebly rewarded in her remembrance of me," returned Nicholo.

"She then," continued Agatha, "threw her arms around my neck, and wept."

"What! as I do now, my lovely girl?" exclaimed the grandfire. "I remember Elinor," he continued, "when she was about your age. I will not say how beautiful she was; the world, the Court, the country, were alike sensible of her charms; but we, her dependants, also felt her goodness. I remember the Count Alaric a stripling; I attended on him in his first campaign; I was, after his return, present at his first interview with Elinor; I was present, likewise, at their nuptials; all was joy and hilarity: I remember—But why should I endeavour to recall these things to my mind, only

only to goad and torture me?—Alaric—so many years younger than myself—yet it was not permitted that I should die in thy service.—Did you, my lovely girl, see Ferdinand?”

“Yes, indeed, we did,” said Agatha: “we carried him a New Year’s Gift.”

“Is he not the image of his father?” cried Nicholo.

“He is the image of every thing that is beautiful and courteous!” returned Agatha.

“What,” said Nicholo, “could your New Year’s Gift consist of? How you could find, or make any present worthy the acceptance of our noble patron and benevolent protector, is at present a secret which I cannot develop.”

“Then,” said Jerome, “you must for once allow that Agatha and her companions can keep a secret as well as ourselves.”

“I hope better, in this instance, friend Jerome,” said Agatha.

“You will now,” said Nicholo, “discover it.”

“Not,” returned Agatha, “O honoured grandfire! without your absolute commands; and then only to yourself. It will probably be more generally developed by its effects.”

“Then, my lovely and good girls, for I perceive that you are all sharers in this same secret, of whatsoever nature it may be,” said Nicholo, “God forbid that I should tempt you, or any of you, to a premature discovery of it! The secret, as I apprehend, cannot, from your situations in life, be of any very great importance; but let its consequence be ever so small, it will be good exercise of the virtue of forbearance, and a good trial of the point of honour, a point of immense importance to either sex, if you continue true to each other, and persevere in a steady and general taciturnity upon this subject, till time shall develop the mystery. One thing I must observe, which is, that if you can keep this secret from your lovers, you will have little difficulty in concealing it from your grandfather.”

Chapter II.

The annual revolution has, from the earliest ages down to the present period, been, by every nation, not only considered as a season of the utmost solemnity,

but also by many of them of the greatest festivity. In this double point of view it was, by the Hungarians, (who valued themselves upon the adoption of many customs which their Pannonian ancestors derived from the Romans,) always celebrated.

The season was at present adverse; the country, oppressed by Leopold, was groaning under the most grievous exactions, and, environed by hostile armies, was in a state of torpor which seemed better calculated to invite than to repel invasion. The Nobles, treated by their Monarch with haughty disregard, or subjected to the most abject suspicion of an opposition to him, which indeed his own measures had excited, had retired to their castles, where, disgusted with their political situation, they remained in sullen dignity; while the peasantry, following the example of their Lords, sheltered themselves in their cottages, and prepared to wait the event of an extirpation from their country, which, under the prevailing system, all ranks seemed tacitly to agree was scarcely worth defending.

In this tremendous calm, (a calm more awful than many storms had been,) no event had excited public curiosity, until it was circulated through the district, that the young Count Ferdinand had, on the first annual celebration after the death of his father, changed the colour of the ancient standard of his family from white to red. Small things sometimes lead to great events. The character of Ferdinand, except for courage, (which being indigenous to the nobility and peasantry of the country, and therefore little remarked,) was almost entirely unknown to his compeers. The day of the entrance into a new era was a period when the hospitality of Alaric had always made it a custom to throw open the gates of his castle, and in the spacious hall entertain all who chote to partake of the feast.

Ferdinand, in imitation of his father, did the same; and as this was a fortunate opportunity for the gratification of a curiosity which the display of the standard had pretty generally excited, the Nobility from a considerable distance, as well as the peasantry of the vicinity, had assembled long before the cannon from the battlements, whose continued reports re-

verberated



verberated through the vallies, had announced the commencement of the festival.

The hall of the castle, immense as its dimensions were, had never before been so crowded. The widowed Elinor did not appear; but her daughter, the lovely Theodora, graced the head of the high table. Father Sebastian sat at the bottom, with Ferdinand and Eldric his uncle on either side.

After the good Priest had offered his thanks for the repast, and the female part of the company had retired, Ferdinand placed himself at the head of the table, and thus addressed his guests :

“ Noble and illustrious Lords! and you their worthy dependants, that form the exterior circle around us! young as I am, I can yet remember when, upon this solemn festival, my much-lamented father, the noble Alaric, in his address to assemblies such as I have at present the happiness of beholding, used, in glowing colours, (and in a strain of rhetoric which flew directly to the hearts of his auditors,) to paint the happiness which all ranks of people then enjoyed under the mild influence of a beneficent Monarch, by whose example every Nobleman squared his conduct with respect to the amelioration of the condition of the peasantry on his estate.

“ The standard of the house of Alaric was then colourless; a symbol of the innocence and security of our lives, and of our readiness to adopt those benignant traits which distinguished that government, in which nothing was assumed to the prejudice or oppression of the people.

“ Sorry I am, O noble lords! that I must, even before you have fully contemplated its effects, reverse this pleasing picture, and, with a sombre pencil, deaden the brilliancy of its colouring; but the urgent necessity of the times must plead my excuse. Every one has felt, every one in this assembly (I see by the expressive countenances around me,) continues to feel, the degradation and cruelty which now operate upon the minds and persons of the once free and generous Hungarians, and the oppressions which they are compelled to endure from the tyranny of a Russian, who has usurped the dominion of this once flourishing and happy country; happy under the mild influence of a race of Monarchs to whom they

did not merely pay a willing obedience, but whom they enthusiastically loved. I need say little more to inspire you with all that ardour which once animated your warlike ancestors. The distresses of the times ought to act as a stimulus to our exertions. I shall, therefore, only add, that, in order to show my abhorrence of the character of the usurper, I have tinged the ancient banner of our house; and seconded by you, O noble Lords! I mean, in the sanguine colour it now exhibits, to indicate defiance to the usurper. We have a Prince, the rightful heir to the crown, who is as valiant and virtuous as he is amiable and benignant. Let, therefore, the other parts of the empire crouch beneath the yoke of a foreign tyrant, if the pusillanimity of their inhabitants has so far enervated them; but let the free, the generous, the spirited Hungarians, become again the protectors of the ancient dynasty of their Monarchs, and show the rest of Europe, that although they have, for a short period, suffered the brilliancy of the throne to be eclipsed, they are ready, with their cannon, to disperse those clouds, so that it may with renovated splendour dispense its rays to every part of the country.”

The rapture with which this speech was received may be better conceived than it can be expressed. The assembled Nobles swore to support and defend each other, while they anxiously pursued measures tending to the restoration of their native Prince. The peasantry caught the enthusiasm of the moment; and while, with one voice, Ferdinand was declared their leader, Nicholo addressed him in the name of the lower order of the people. “ I have,” said he, “ illustrious Ferdinand! image of Alaric! listened to your glowing and animating periods with surprise and pleasure. From the laurel suspended over your head you seem to have caught that warlike ardour which once inflamed your ancestors. Sacred to the God of battles be that plant, which appears to be placed there as a symbol that your exertions will one day be crowned with victory!” To this the whole assembly gave an assenting shout; and Ferdinand replied: “ My venerable and respected friend Nicholo! how the mistletoe, the ancient ornament of this hall, came to be displaced, and the laurel

laurel in its stead to flourish, it is not now necessary to inquire. If it is by this assembly considered as an omen or symbol, Heaven send it may prove a propitious one! Let it but point to us the path to victory! Let its mystic influence urge us but to free our country, and every one that afflicts shall be honoured with a crown of its leaves!"

The spirit emanating from this assembly pervaded the whole country. The ardent Hungarians flew to arms. No longer did the idea prevail of placing any reliance upon the assistance of foreign powers: indeed Ferdinand soon convinced his friends of the impolicy and dangerous tendency of such a measure. All ranks of people exhibited innate activity. Presburg was surrounded, and the tyrant trembled upon his usurped throne. The moment in which victory was declared in favour of the confederates, was the last of the life of Leopold. Finding that his forces were conquered, and that they fled on every side, he sought refuge in his palace, where he was pursued by the avenging angel, and where, frantic with rage, he expired, at the very period that the citizens threw open their gates to their brave deliverers. He expired, let it be repeated, a few months after he had polluted the crown of Hungary, by placing it on his brows.

The Imperial Joseph, the representative of a long race of Monarchs, was soon after hailed as the saviour of his country. Peace was restored to the empire; and Ferdinand, with his brave associates, considered as the guardian heroes of the Hungarians.

Chapter III.

The transactions which were alluded to in the last Chapter occupied nearly the space of a year. Tranquillity was restored to the district, and every thing had assumed that aspect which promised a long series of happiness to the people, just as the standard on the tower of the castle of Ferdinand proclaimed the celebration of another annual revolution. The standard had now resumed its pristine complexion: it was now of the purest white. The peasants gazed and wondered as before; and the hall of Ferdinand's mansion was crowded with guests, who assembled to congratulate the hero, and each other, upon their happy emancipation. To the astonish-

ment of every one present, it was observed; that when Theodora placed herself at the head of the table, she seated the lovely Agatha by her side. In a country like Hungary, where distinction among the different orders is generally preserved, this seemed strange; but politeness forbade any one to remark this solecism. The dinner finished as before, with a benediction from Father Sebastian: but now another singular circumstance occurred; the ladies and female peasantry did not, as before, retire.

Theodora rose from her seat, and seemed prepared to speak; a murmur of approbation pervaded the whole assembly; she waved her hand; silence was obtained; every heart glowed with expectation, when she thus began:

"I rise not, noble and illustrious Peers and Ladies! and my worthy friends and favourites around, to take a view of the former degraded and deplorable situation of our dear native country, and by a comparison of that period with the happy circumstances of the present, to pay an oblique compliment to my brother, at the expense of truth and justice—No, generous Hungarians! much as I love the noble Ferdinand, greatly as I rejoice at his exaltation in the opinion of the public, and proud as I am to share in his glory, I must, in his name, disclaim any merit in the late deliverance from the tyrannic yoke under which we groaned. Our country, my noble friends! owed its salvation to other means; the nation was saved through another medium, of which Ferdinand was but the instrument. But why should I keep you in suspense? The emancipation of our native land, the delivery of Hungary, is derived from—

"A NEW YEAR'S GIFT!"

"A New Year's Gift!" was echoed through the whole of the assembly—"A New Year's Gift!"—Every one inquired what the lovely Theodora could mean. All was confusion, till Nicholo stepped forward on the behalf of the peasants, and with great humility, yet considerable firmness, begged that the Lady would explain.

Theodora again rose, and said, "My worthy friend Nicholo! indeed the ancient friend of the house of Alaric! to you, as perhaps more interested in the event of this explanation than most of our guests, I would gladly unfold my

meaning. I deal not in allegory or riddles; though both might, on occasions less solemn, be allowed at this season. But it is not for me to explain the mystery of the New Year's Gift, so beneficial in its effects. Let my brother, who has acted under its influence, explain its signification, while, with the blushing Agatha, and the female part of this assembly, I retire."

"To this I strongly object!" said Ferdinand, who had left his seat, and now took the hands of his sister and Agatha. "To this I strongly object," he repeated, "on the part of the ladies who are not in the secret, but of whom it would be unjust to suppose that they are deficient in curiosity. My sister, noble countrymen and friends! has stated, that the salvation of Hungary was derived from a New Year's Gift. But who presented it? you will naturally ask. The beautiful virgin, the patriotic Agatha, whom I now, in my turn, present to you, attended by the maidens that now surround her seat. I see, that while my sister can scarcely support the fair donor, your curiosity increases to know the nature of the gift. Then learn from me; it was that which is now displayed before you, the standard of the house of Alaric!"

"What!" exclaimed Nicholo, "Did my grand-daughter present to her Lord at standard?"

"She did!" returned Ferdinand.

"Then," said Nicholo, "is the girl worthy of her ancestors!"

At this the ancient hall shook with the applause of the assembled multitude. When the tumultuous shouts subsided, Ferdinand continued, "It has, most noble Lords and worthy friends! as is well known to you, been a custom in Hungary, which has subsisted as long as the kingdom, and is indeed derived from that nation from which we are proud to trace our descent, for the peasants, on every revolution of the year, to present their Lords with a New Year's Gift. This custom was much encouraged by my father Alaric, who delighted in making all his dependants happy, and who, on these occasions, used to make such returns as, upon inquiry, their circumstances seemed to demand. Small indeed were those gifts, but they evinced the gratitude of the donors. At the last annual celebration, having just then taken possession of my estate, the New Year's Gift, of course, devolved to me. I, in

consequence, expected one of the same nature of the former, the produce of their farms or gardens; but you will, I am certain, anticipate my surprise, when the lovely Agatha arrived, attended by her train of village maidens, and when, after they had paid their respects to my mother, she, upon her introduction to me, presented the branch of laurel to which I alluded at our last meeting. I smiled at the simplicity of the gift, and said, that 'as the attachments of the fair-fex were always military, you, my lovely girl! will have your Lord to be a soldier?' 'I would,' replied Agatha, 'have him to be more than a mere soldier; I would have him to be a hero!' At that instant the maidens displayed the standard which now adorns this hall; and Agatha continued, 'This, O Ferdinand! the work of our own hands, is presented to you, our Lord! for a special purpose.'—'But why,' I asked, 'is the colour changed to red?'—'To show,' replied Agatha, 'the sanguine tint of the times. The country groans under the tyranny of Leopold; his cruelty has depopulated whole villages and districts. The house of Alaric, as my grandfather informs me, has not been used to crouch beneath a foreign yoke. The eyes of the people are turned toward you—they implore you to become their deliverer. Let this mysterious standard but wave over the battlements of your castle, and it will indicate your intention to avow yourself as the scourge of oppression, and the whole nation will fly to arms. Nay, my Lord! believe the humble Agatha, this standard will shortly have a pre-eminent right to the laurel with which it is now adorned; for victory will follow wheresoever Ferdinand leads the way, and peace and happiness result from his exertions.'—'Roused by this, my lovely mistress!' continued Ferdinand, "the standard was displayed; the Nobles and their followers ranged themselves around it. Victory and freedom followed, wheresoever it was unfurled. The tyrant fell. It is unnecessary to recapitulate the events of the war; they are well known to the greater part of this assembly, who have been sharers in its glory. The mystic mistletoe, the crown of the Druids, has given place to the laurel, with which, like the heroes of classic story, your brows, my noble friends and brave companions! are now adorned,

adorned, and, as the lovely Agatha so prophetically pronounced, under the influence of the mildest and most benignant Monarch upon earth, all the blessings of rational liberty will be the birthright and inheritance of every Hungarian and his descendants."

When the enthusiastic applause which followed this speech of Ferdinand had in some degree subsided, Eldric arose. "I wish," said he, "to direct the fervour of admiration at the events that have occurred, to the objects that produced them. It is singular, and will blazon the names of the Hungarian virgins with eternal glory, that, at such a crisis, Providence should animate them with a spirit that has induced them to find a mean which, under Heaven, has been the salvation of their country. Hear, therefore, my noble friends! what I propose in their favour; and may your approbation confirm my suggestions—The first of which is, that the families of those who have been so instrumental in giving freedom to ourselves, be for ever exempted from every symptom of vassalage, and its concomitant duties."

This was confirmed with loud applauses.

"Secondly, As it behoves us to look beyond the present hour, and as we may expect from such mothers a race of heroes to defend their country, let it be decreed, that whensoever any youth is happy enough to obtain the consent of one of them, she shall mention it to Theodora, who will, with your approbation, immediately order such a portion to be paid to the fair applicant, as may render her happiness, in point of pecuniary concern, complete."

This decree was also confirmed with enthusiastic rapture.

"Lastly," continued Eldric, "As the idea which produced those happy events which we are this day assembled to celebrate, originated in the genius, and were conducted by the influence and spirit of the beautiful Agatha, what shall we say to her?"

"Nothing!" replied Agatha, rising with great emotion: "covered with confusion, though I stand here," she continued, "suffer me not, O noble Eldric! to be more depressed. If I have been fortunate enough, by any suggestion of mine, to serve my country, the glory of the deed is a sufficient reward; let your honours and liberality

light upon my beloved companions. I approve of their acceptance of them; but, stimulated by other motives, I disclaim any share of your munificence."

"These, from the lips of my grand-daughter, exhaled the spirit of my family!" exclaimed Nicholo.

"Yet think not, most noble and illustrious Lords!" she added, "that in this rejection I am actuated by pride; pride has no influence in my determination: Father Sebastian knows my future purposes."

"Does he?" said Theodora; "then I hope he will conceal his knowledge—I am commissioned, O Nicholo! by my mother Elinor, to say, that your grand-daughter, whom she has educated as her own child, and whom I have ever loved as a sister, if my brother Ferdinand has the good fortune to obtain her consent to a union, departs no more from this castle."

"That consent," returned Ferdinand, with great animation, "as it is the first wish of my heart, so it shall be the business of my life, to endeavour to obtain!"

"That is a business," said Dorothea, one of the village maidens, "which will not give you much trouble; for Agatha confessed to me" * * *

"Hold!" cried Agatha, "inconsiderate girl! If you name Ferdinand, I shall die with confusion!"

"You have hindered her from betraying you, by naming him yourself!" said Nicholo.

"For which noble candour, or simplicity, call it which you please," returned Ferdinand, "she merits my most fervent thanks. I receive your hand, my Agatha, as the highest reward that can be bestowed upon me."

"How can we repay this obligation?" said Nicholo.

"The obligation is on my side," continued Ferdinand: "You saved my father's life, and Agatha inspired me with the glorious idea of saving my country: this act would have ennobled her without my interference."

"Nay, my Lord!" added Nicholo, "she was ennobled before."

"How?" cried Ferdinand.

"By descent," he continued, "from a long line of illustrious ancestors. My father, a Russian Lord, after the battle of Attracan, where he bravely distinguished himself, was, upon some political differences respecting the rebellion of the Strelitzes, banished his country.

country. I was then a child. He brought me with him to Hungary, where, under the influence of your family, we found that shelter and protection for which myself and descendants have ever endeavoured to evince our gratitude. I vaunt not this account of my family from motives of vanity, but merely to combat the laudable prejudices of the Hungarians, and to render the hand of Agatha, O Ferdinand! more worthy of your acceptance. May the blessings of Heaven attend you, my children! and at the next revolution of the year, may I have the happiness to announce to our assembled friends, that my lovely granddaughter has presented to her Lord another

NEW YEAR'S GIFT!"

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE Gentleman to whom you were indebted for a copy of the Latin Elegy on a Squirrel, inserted in p. 300 of your Number for April last, was not, perhaps, then aware, that it came from the pen of his old preceptor, the late Mr. Temple, of Richmond, in Yorkshire. He will be gratified to know, that an edition of all the tracts of that learned and good man is now preparing for the press; in which, amongst other original papers, that Elegy, and one prior to it, *In mortuum Sciurum qui fœminam reliquit supersitem*, will also be included, as specimens of a classical style and delicate composition seldom surpassed by any modern writer of Latin verse.

Yours, &c.

Jan. 2, 1805.

ISTE.

PS. It may not be improper here to notice a misprint in v. 10 of that poem, which you have published; where, by some strange inadvertence, 'LETHIFICORORE' for 'LÆTIFICO' is a very deadly error indeed.

CHARACTER of Sir RICHARD WHITTINGTON, LORD MAYOR of LONDON in the Years 1397, 1404, and 1419.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN a commercial country like England, where trade, commerce, and industry, raise new characters and new men daily from the lower order of the

people, who are an ornament to society, and who, by their genius, industry, and integrity, add new strength, and raise wealth to themselves, and to the support of the state: and by that wealth, so acquired, dignifies man with munificence, charity, and disinterested patriotism, who in other countries, and despotic states, where this spur to industry and human perseverance are hardly known, and if known, are hardly ever carried on with vigour, or encouraged in the manner, or with the same industry, as in England; where property, personal wealth, and even man's free thoughts, are so well secured from violence by the purity of the laws, and the freedom of its constitution, that no government can seize or molest them, as they do in other despotic countries, where all property, and man's person and freedom, are within the grasp of one single, perhaps an upstart tyrant, his slavish Judges, and corrupt Councils; countries where childhood, lingering youth, manhood, and old age, are suffered to grow, live, and die, in the same state of inactivity and indolent torpidity, without either encouragement or reward for their genius, labour, or industry. But in this country, the state of human society is not so; man's talents and genius, when discovered, are brought forth into light, nurtured, and cherished, by the generosity and liberality of the rich, her citizens, and the state: the rich encourage arts and science; the citizen, in his mercantile situation, prides himself to encourage youthful industry and sobriety, where he finds them so happily blended in the same person, which in the end leads him on to fortune and affluence; the state, on the other hand, where she finds youth animated with true courage, and the ardent love of his country, displayed by heroic actions, either in the Navy or in the Army, she will cherish his glowing spirit, by bestowing on him, in the gradation of preferment, the highest post of honour. The same disinterested patriotism leads her to choose men of abilities and talents, from the representatives of the people, and the Bar, to fill the highest departments of the State, without partiality either to a corrupt influence or family connexions. Thus new men and new families are fostered and nourished, in continual succession, both by the state, the rich, and the opulent, whose talents,

lents, learning, virtue, and courage, if not thus patronised, would otherwise be lost to the world, their country, and themselves, and die undistinguished among the common mass of mankind. Among the many men, and generous benefactors of mankind, thus raised by Providence from obscurity, both in the past and in our own times, not the least, but one of the most distinguished, was Sir Richard Whittington, the subject of this paper, who, for his many virtues and distinguished charity, was raised by his fellow-citizens three times to the honour of filling the Chair of their city; who from a poor orphan boy, without parents, friends, or connexions, first to bring him forward on the stage of life, raised himself from a fervile and obscure state, solely by his sobriety, honesty, industry, and integrity, to the first rank of a merchant and a citizen; and by his probity and due attention to the duties of his situation, he gained the love and esteem of his master and the family he lived in so much, that his master thought it no dishonour or degradation to his rank to bestow on him his daughter in marriage. From this fortunate alliance, together with his own industry and great success in business, with new inlets to trade, which his genius, penetration, and activity, pointed out to him, he became one of the wealthiest merchants in London. And the noble use he made of his riches and new acquired wealth will be shown, and may be seen, by turning to the pages of the history of his city, where it stands, and is recorded by the testimony of many authors, as a never-fading monument to his honour and memory, the emulation of posterity, and to the encouragement of private virtue.—

When King Henry the Vth, after the conquest of France, returned to England, crowned with victory and honour; and to attain that conquest, so glorious to himself and the valour of his countrymen, that magnanimous and patriotic Prince pledged his jewels to the citizens of London for ten thousand pounds; among the many who testified their loyalty upon this happy occasion to the King, one of the first and most distinguished was Sir Richard Whittington, who at this time was called to fill the Chair as Lord Mayor of the City, for the third time. He invited the King and his Court, and entertained them at Guildhall; on

which occasion, Sir Richard ordered a fire to be made of wood, mixed with cinnamon, who then tore and burnt in that fire the King's bond for ten thousand marks, due to the Company of Mercers; another of fifteen hundred marks, due to the Chamber of London; one of two thousand marks, due to the Grocers; and one of three thousand marks, due to the several other Companies; with divers others raised on his own individual credit: the whole amounting to the sum of sixty thousand pounds sterling, which in our days would amount to a sum beyond credibility. Sir Richard then, after burning all these securities, turned with a manly reverence towards his Sovereign, thanked his Majesty for his signal victories over the enemies of his country; that he had taken in all those bonds, and discharged the several debts due on them; and made his Majesty a present of the whole, to the astonishment of the King, his Court, and all present at this loyal banquet; and to the confusion of human pride and high dignity. On this occasion we may judge of the wealth and riches of this patriotic and disinterested citizen, and the purpose to which he applied them. We have viewed this happy orphan, and favourite child of fortune, raised to wealth and honour by his own industry, assisting his King and his Country with a portion of that wealth with which Providence so bountifully crowned all his labours: let us now view him in a character no less noble, but still more bountiful and distinguished, diffusing happiness and blessing among his fellow-creatures in that rank of life from whence Providence raised himself: he saw and was a witness to their distress; that something was wanting to relieve their indigence and add to their comfort; he founded hospitals for the sick, to alleviate their pain, and heal their wounds, and to preserve life from epidemic contagion; and for the poor, to keep them from wandering in tattered garments, to seek a scanty bit from the cold hand of charity; for the poor at that time were not provided for by rates and parish settlements, as they are in our days; they depended chiefly on the bounties of rich abbies and monasteries, (a most uncertain mode of relief this) which opened a wide road to idleness and mendicity, and which led away a great number of the lower class

of the people from useful industry and manly labour. He founded likewise libraries to the further extension of knowledge and useful learning among his fellow-citizens, and charity-schools to instruct the children of the helpless poor; institutions these, then hardly known, but nurtured in the mind of this truly benevolent orphan boy, which expanded and broke forth in him with double lustre, when God pleased to provide him with the means to put these charitable endowments into execution. Besides all these endowments, and others of lesser note, but useful in the great end proposed by this great master of charitable works, Sir Richard built St. Michael's Church, in Vintry Ward, and added to it a College for poor scholars in the more liberal branches of useful learning. Even the prisons did not escape the benevolence of his heart, but still opened a new field for charity to his mind, filled already with the pure doctrine of his great master (Christ), of doing good to all men. He rebuilt Newgate; and to that new building added several wards, more commodious and more comfortable for the unfortunate of his fellow-creatures immured in that place than that of the old prison, which was on too confined a scale. To follow Sir Richard Whittington through all his public and private acts of benevolence and love to mankind, would be to follow charity through all her walks, to her celestial abode, and with him follow her gentle steps to the dwellings of the poor, where her dove-like eye beholds the distress of all that are poor among mankind, and with pity sees their complicated wants, and points them out to the feeling hearts of God-like men, who feel and relieve the wants of their fellow-creatures. Still leading him on in her pleasant road, Charity points out to Whittington, her son, the poor, the sick, the lame, the blind, the widow, and the tender orphan; she hails him, and he takes them to his sanctuary, and they all share his blessing and his bounty. His heart delighted in doing good; mankind shar'd with him his bounteous store; he relieved their wants; contributed to enlarge their capacity, by the extension of useful knowledge. Youth, by the erection of his College, enlarged their ideas beyond the common level, by the improvement of morals, and the at-

tainment of the science of business, which paved the way to trade and commerce, and pointed out to his fellow-citizens the profit and advantage of a better connexion with neighbouring nations. He added new strength to credit, by the stability of bonds, stripped of all the sordid and base traffic of usury. And to conclude in a word, if we view all the virtues and disinterested actions of Sir Richard Whittington in their proper light, in them we behold whatever is noble, patriotic, charitable, and benevolent, soaring above the narrow views and confined interests of mankind. The talent that his Heavenly Master gave him was not hid, nor concealed, or laid out in vain, but applied to the wise purpose of the donor, and returned with a ten-fold gain to the Master that bestowed it on this his faithful servant, who entered on the joys of his Master. In him we behold the Christian virtues shine in all their lustre. The virtues of the heathens were merely passive, and only temporal; Charity, and the other Christian virtues, they had no name for; all theirs were symbols. The Christian virtues are substantial, and reach beyond this life, to the attainment of immortal glory; at the same time that they enoble and adorn the human breast, enlarge and expand the human heart, teach us to love and forgive all those that offend us, relieve the poor, clothe the naked, feed the hungry, instruct the ignorant, to bear and forbear one with the other, and to make no distinction in religion, country, or clime, but to embrace, as brothers, friends, and neighbours, all human kind. Virtues divine, soaring above the empty jargon of modern philosophy, and the garbled tenets of modern sectaries. Unknown to Socrates, Plato felt the ray of the Divinity that bestowed them on the Christian, but not the light which almost enlightened

CATO.

Durham, December 24, 1804.

The ANDROMETER.

IN the papers of the late Sir William Jones was found a sort of scale of human attainments and enjoyments, which he called an ANDROMETER. Though it is believed that Sir William did not prepare this for publication;

yet.

yet, as he thought it sufficiently correct to be shown to several of his friends, especially to the Dowager Countess Spencer, it has been justly held by Lord Teignmouth worthy of being given to the public. We print it with his Lordship's introduction.

“ The Andrometer is to be considered as a mere sketch, never intended for publication. In the construction of it, Mr. Jones probably had a view to those objects, the attainment of which he then meditated. We are not to conclude, that the preparation for eternity, which stands at the end of the scale, was to be deferred until the seventieth year; it is rather to be considered as the object to which he was perpetually to look, during the whole course of his life, and which was *exclusively* to engross the attention of his latter years. He was too well convinced of the precarious tenure of human existence, to allow himself to rest the momentous concern of his eternal welfare on the fallacious expectation of a protracted life; he knew, moreover, too well the power of habit, to admit a supposition, that it could be effectually resisted, or changed, at the close of life. Neither are we to suppose, that moral and religious lessons, which constitute the occupation of the eighth year, were from that period to be discontinued, although they are not afterwards mentioned; but the meaning of Mr. Jones probably was, that it should be seriously and regularly inculcated at an age when the intellectual faculties had acquired strength and expansion by preceding exercises. That the order of arrangement in the Andrometer could never be strictly adhered to, in the application of our time and cultivation of our talents, (if it were intended,) is evident; but to those who, from their situation, are enabled to avail themselves of the suggestions which it furnishes, it will supply useful hints for improvement, and serve as a standard of comparison for their progress. With respect to Mr. Jones himself, if his own acquisitions, in his thirtieth year, when he constructed the Andrometer, be compared with it, they will be found to rise to a higher degree in the scale.

Year.

- 1—Ideas received through the senses.
2—Speaking and pronunciation.

Year.

- 3—Letters and spelling.
4—Ideas retained in the memory.
5—Reading and repeating.
6—Grammar of his own language.
7—Memory exercised.
8—Moral and religious lessons.
9—Natural history and experiments.
10—Dancing, music, drawing, exercises.
11—History of his own country.
12—Latin.
13—Greek.
14—French and Italian.
15—Translations.
16—Compositions in verse and prose.
17—Rhetoric and declamation.
18—History and law.
19—Logic and mathematics.
20—Rhetorical exercises.
21—Philosophy and politics.
22—Compositions in his own language.
23—Declamations continued.
24—Ancient orators studied.
25—Travel and conversation.
26—Speeches at the bar or in parliament.
27—State affairs.
28—Historical studies continued.
29—Law and eloquence.
30—Public life.
31—Private and social virtues.
32—Habits of eloquence improved.
33—Philosophy resumed at leisure.
34—Orations published.
35—Exertions in state and parliament.
36—Civil knowledge mature.
37—Eloquence perfect.
38—National rights defended.
39—The learned protected.
40—The virtuous assisted.
41—Compositions published.
42—Science improved.
43—Parliamentary affairs.
44—Laws enacted and supported.
45—Fine arts improved.
46—Government of his family.
47—Education of his children.
48—Vigilance as a magistrate.
49—Firmness as a patriot.
50—Virtue as a citizen.
51—Historical works.
52—Oratorical works.
53—Philosophical works.
54—Political works.
55—Mathematical works.
56
57 } Continuation of former pursuits.
58 }
59 }
60 }

Year.

- 61—Fruits of his labours enjoyed.
 62—A glorious retirement,
 63—An amiable family.
 64—Universal respect.
 65—Consciousness of a virtuous life.
 66 }
 67 } Perfection of earthly happiness.
 68 }
 69 }
 70—Preparation for eternity."

ESSAY on LOVE and AVARICE.

By the Author of "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"Our duty only can conduct us safe."

THE beautiful and comprehensive meaning of the above lines of Southorne conveys to a mind experienced in the circumstances of human life, a lesson that, whilst it occasions us to look back with regret to the time we have mis-used and mis-spent, opens to us a delightful field of contemplation, on the certainty that our duty will, if attended to in future, conduct us safe to that point when temptation will have no power, and vanity cease to charm; in short, to that happy period when truth will triumph over fiction, and consciousness decide the imperfections of reason.

There are very few who will pretend ignorance as to what constitutes their duty in life, both to themselves and to their neighbours; and indeed, unless in those depraved minds which seem devilish in their natures, by their desire to injure, molest, and destroy, there are very few who would not, if they knew how, restrain those passions and propensities, which, by altering the natural course of things, destroy their own peace, and are the causes of destroying the peace of others.

If, then, it is our passions and propensities which occasion us to swerve from our duty, let us analyze and decompose them, by means of true philosophy, in such a way, that we at least be able to neutralize the poison that is mixed up with them, or so to regulate them, that we may make them subservient to good sense and reason; for the passions of the mind are necessary to incite us to great actions, and to form the true characters of genius and of worth.

Let us examine one by one these passions and propensities, and endeavor

to determine the point of safety in each; that is, that point beyond which they cease to be useful or ornamental to the mind, and begin to be dangerous and destructive.

I shall in this Essay speak of two, the most apparently opposite in their qualities; I mean, Love and Avarice.

Let us begin with Love, the love of women; that pure genuine love which is chaste and holy in its nature, and which delights the imagination, softens the heart, and improves, by its gentle intercourse with the sex, the understanding of man, and which never offends us in the contemplation of its circumstances. Even this love has, however, its dangers; but they are dangers and perplexities that do not disgrace the heart. It requires, notwithstanding, a very refined mind to unite the sensual with the mental passion of love; a fine form, a beautiful face, expressive of a sensible and intelligent mind, and personal accomplishments, hold out a tempting object to the lover for both sense and reason: in short, he may say perhaps with the poet,

"I'll take her body, you her mind;
 Which has the better bargain?"

And yet this sensualist has only to consider, that this perfect beauty, the moment she becomes vicious, loses the strongest points of attraction, and becomes deformed; her eyes, which spoke pure tenderness and affection, betray fear, mistrust, and the thirst of gain; her face, which was fresh as the morning, and rich with the fine tints of health, is pale and thin; the contemplation of her form only presents to the lively imagination pollution; and disgust succeeds the impure gratifications of lust. It is very fine to quote libertine authors, to follow fashion, and to ridicule virtue; but the mind once impure is diseased, and suffers pain: an argument sufficient to make us check as much as possible the invitations of sensual pleasures.

Sensual love is, then, the passion against which we must guard with peculiar watchfulness and care, if we would be happy; and indeed it requires all the wit and strength of the human mind. The imagination is our great enemy on these occasions; and if its excursions are allowed to be frequent, they will not be in want of objects of dangerous contemplation.

Nature

Nature herself assists on these occasions; and the present manner of passing our time allows and invites the indiscretion. What can be expected in perambulating the streets for three hours in the morning, tired of the ride, disdainng the closet, and suffering that fashionable *ennui* which is degrading to the understanding, and a reproach to common sense. This *lounge*, as it is called, is perhaps succeeded by a dinner of French dishes, exquisite to the taste, and selected from the pages of *l'Almanac Gourmand*, every thing rich and *piquante*, aided by the powers of champagne or claret. The conversation too of modern times, generally ignorant and insipid, must also have something *piquante*. Woman, who has been hunted from the table, still leaves herself the subject; and the sensual appetite becomes a tyrant over the understanding, until the hateful morning presents some unpleasant reflections, which, though they do not make impression, yet occasion a return of that unhappy complaint, elegantly denominated by the French *ennui*. That there are many good and sensible minds afflicted with this disease of an imagination become morbid by the endemic of the times, is but too certain; and to them it is worth while to offer a cure: a strong sense of duty is the only specific; and when once that is established in the mind, it must be preserved and kept alive with constant occupation; for there is much danger in leisure, and great chance of our doing wrong, when we are not employed in doing something good. The danger, havoc, and misery, attending the gratifications of lust, are not of such mighty consequence in the mind as to prevent man in his career; and even adultery, the bane of many a family, and the ruin of the principals themselves, is the result of the sensual passion, aided by an indulged and pampered imagination, fed by opportunity.

If reason could always be uppermost in the mind, the imagination would not be prevailed upon to go forth upon those excursions in search of pleasure so strongly tinged with regret and misery. But there are, I believe, among the best regulated minds, certain moments when fancy is triumphant, and when she would lead the friends of reason into danger; nor can the hyssop of experience and pu-

nishment thoroughly cleanse us from the diltemper; latent stamina of the fancy will yet remain to sprout like ill weeds, to the interruption of the growth of better cultivated thoughts. The truth is, that not the slightest encouragement must be given to these dangerous pictures of the imagination; a sober mind is a great blessing, and is to be attained by directing our thoughts to proper objects of true advantage, and that with a constancy even in variety.

But however dangerous the sensual passion may be to the mind, there is another as degrading and deformed in its nature; the passion of Avarice, or propensity to gain. This not only endangers our peace, but in its gratifications injures and destroys the prospects and advantages of others. The avaricious man must necessarily be unjust: he may be punctual in his payments, and correct to his word; but as this vice is paramount, or superior to every other consideration, he will not hesitate to take what he calls *fair* advantages; which, in the true interpretation of his hungry mind, are such as are not within the censure of the law. This description of fair advantages is the most unfair of any; for it is practised with impunity, and sheltered from general reproof by the ordinary custom of mankind, which seldom quarrels with selfishness. The avaricious man is, therefore, cowardly, as well as base and unjust; he is the most dishonest of all men, for he would rob you of your friends, would step in between your hopes and expectations, would supersede you in your employments; and do all this with coolness and security, because he does not come within the reach of the law. The best way to correct this cruel propensity, is to bend our thoughts to that approaching period when the short chapter of life must end, and to that awful scrutiny when we shall not be approved for having taken care only of ourselves, but when it will be asked, how much good we have done to our fellow-creatures, and whether we have enriched ourselves with the claims of charity to others?

Nor does it happen in the dispensations of Providence, that one vice ever checks or destroys another; they frequently unite to dishonour and destroy their victim, but they do not counteract each other. Avarice, however it may reject the calls of humanity,

or refuse the suit of virtue, will open its purse for a sensual feast, and become prodigal in vice. One would think that wickedness had agreed to give and take, or, rather, had entered into a partnership to divide the profits of their business. Vices even assimilate with each other in the human mind, and acknowledge and preserve their relationship. Thus Sensual Love courts Avarice, and Avarice Sensual Love; they become useful to each other, and the depraved mind is satisfied with the barter until the completion of its object, when the uppermost vice blames and reproaches itself for having lost, as it then thinks, in the exchange. G. B.

FORGIVENESS and REVENGE:

An ALLEGORY.

By the SAME.

FORGIVENESS was the daughter of BENEVOLENCE and CHARITY: she was lovely as the spring, and her breath was as the Zephyr impregnated with the sweets of the lily and the rose: her smiles were emblems of love and peace; and her steps were the promise of true joy and delight. Constant gaiety and cheerfulness adorned the face of the fair daughter of CHARITY; she was swift in her walk, and in her visits to the unhappy she outstripped her sisters CAUTION and PRUDENCE. She carried a precious balm in a censer, which she constantly held in her hand, and gave of it to all who were wounded with the stings of SORROW and AFFLICTION. FORGIVENESS accompanied her mother, CHARITY, wherever she went; and obedient at all times to her inclinations, presented the balm of love and peace to every one who asked it with becoming modesty.

The constant exercise that FORGIVENESS used secured to her the health and beauty of her youth, and her loveliness was acknowledged by all who knew her.

It happened, that in one of the journeys wherein FORGIVENESS accompanied her mother as usual, she met with a boisterous and ill-mannered stranger, named RUDENESS, who was full of strong drink and disorderly mirth. RUDENESS, when he came near the damsel, seized on her violently, and would have tasted from her lips the sweet ambrosia of pure uninjured

health. FORGIVENESS, with a mild but forbidding eye, and the gentle accents of expostulation, inquired into the cause of his behaviour. "I have never," said she, "offended you; why, then, have you the desire to offend me?" RUDENESS was ashamed; and FORGIVENESS, as soon as she saw the blush, forgave.

FORGIVENESS, in pursuing the path that her mother had taken, next met with a deformed and ugly imp, called CUNNING; who observing that she was disposed to give some assistance to a poor creature who had offended his master, stepped in between, and carried away the returning favour of the poor man's patron. FORGIVENESS reddened at the cruel advantage; but seeing her mother near at hand, took from her lap a larger portion of blessing to make amends to the sufferer. CUNNING winked its little ugly eyes in confusion, and trembled for fear of being exposed. Though FORGIVENESS could not pardon the base attempt of CUNNING, yet her mother, CHARITY, gave her a tender smile of forbearance, that made her pass on without applying to RESENTMENT.

FORGIVENESS had not proceeded much farther, before she met with a seducer who had just destroyed the peace of mind of one of the children of her sister INNOCENCE, and betrayed her by false promises into guilt. When, however, FORGIVENESS approached nearer, she saw that REMORSE had seized with his merciless fangs the seducer by the heart. FORGIVENESS, mild and gentle as she was, could not offer her hand to the cruel betrayer; but she beckoned to ATONEMENT, who was not far off, and who with gentle strength overcame REMORSE, while CHARITY led FORGIVENESS to the repentant sinner.

Whilst FORGIVENESS thus employed herself in the kind offices of humanity, REVENGE, who was the child of ENMITY, and grown up to great bulk and strength, set out also to traverse the earth. REVENGE was of an hideous form; of black colour; his eyes inflamed and red, and the sockets which contained them of a deep yellow: he trod with a determined step, that measured vast extents of ground, heedless which road he took, and intent only, like the lion, on his prey. REVENGE was not long before he met RUDENESS, who treated him with scorn, and thrust
him

thrust him from the path. REVENGE drew forth his javelin, and thrust with such force, that it would inevitably have destroyed the offender, had it not passed by him, which it did with the velocity of a flash of lightning, and striking against a stone wall, rebounded, and fixed itself in the foot of REVENGE, who sent forth a dreadful yell at the pain it gave him: in the mean while, RUDENESS had escaped.

REVENGE next met CUNNING, whom he wished to engage in his service to pursue RUDENESS. CUNNING consented to give his assistance, and pretended to show him the nearest road to execute his vengeance, for which he was paid by REVENGE at every two or three steps, until at length he got him into a quagmire, where he left him; and seeking out RUDENESS, obtained more money from him to show him the road to escape REVENGE.

REVENGE was some time before he extricated himself, when he pursued CUNNING as fast as his wound would permit; but that mischievous fiend only harassed and fatigued him in his pursuit, till out of breath and exhausted, REVENGE sought REPOSE, but in vain, his mind being still occupied with the schemes of vengeance.

REVENGE had now some better cause for his thirst after punishment: the seducer had despoiled his sister PRIDE, and he sought him with the fury of a lion. He overtook them together embracing each other. Revenge instantly threw his javelin; but hurled it with such mighty strength, that it passed between the shoulders of the seducer into the bosom of his own sister, at the very instant when the kiss of atonement had been given to the injured fair-one, and the ring placed on her finger. REVENGE groaned dreadfully, and, maddening with rage, sallied forth, seeking some fresh object; the fever of his imagination caused him to resent the most accidental neglects and inadvertencies, making every thing a crime. REVENGE was in this restless and unhappy state, when he met by chance with CHARITY and FORGIVENESS, who endeavoured, by pouring into his wounds the precious balm which they had to bestow, to alleviate his sufferings. For a while, REVENGE was lulled to rest by its delightful influence; and when he parted with them, he took a portion of it from the lap of FORGIVE-

NESS; but the quantity was so small, that it lasted him but a short way on his journey, and he had but little to spare to others. Thus CHARITY and FORGIVENESS still continue to bless mankind, and REVENGE to molest and destroy; CHARITY and FORGIVENESS still continue in sweet health and peace, and REVENGE in a constant atrophy of body and mind.

G. B.

An ACCOUNT of PRINCE of WALES ISLAND.

Written in 1789 by Dr. JAMES HOWISON, one of the Surgeons to that Settlement.

THIS Island, which is described in the charts under the denomination of Pulo Penang, is situated in the entrance of the Straits of Malacca, in 100 deg. of East longitude, and in 5 deg. of North latitude*.

It is about six leagues in length, and five in breadth. Its northern extremity runs nearly parallel with the main land, at a distance of about two miles, by which a fine channel is formed, where all the navies of Europe might ride in perfect safety, the height of the surrounding mountains acting as a barrier against the force of the prevailing winds.

The climate, considering our near approach to the equator, is remarkably mild. Eighty degrees is about the mean height of the thermometer at noon, which during the night is seldom above seventy. Its salubrity, if equalled, is to be surpassed by no European settlement in the East. Out of a garrison of three hundred troops, (natives of Hindoostan,) not one died for these last fourteen months; a most singular circumstance to be experienced by a new settlement in an uncleared country.

I am of opinion, that this great salubrity may be the effect of a constant ventilation kept up by almost conti-

* For the possession of this Island, the East India Company are indebted to the wisdom and penetration of Sir John M'Pherson, Bart., when Governor-General of Bengal. He immediately saw the advantages that the commerce of India would derive from a sea-port so centrally situated, and at once accepted of the grant of the Island offered to the Company by the King of Quidah, whose property it was.

nued,

nued, but gentle breezes, upon a country where the uniform, but gradual elevation from the sea to the foot of the hills prevents those stagnations of water, the existence of which in tropical latitudes has ever been found highly inimical to the health of man.

A ridge of mountains, deeply indented and covered with evergreens, divide the Island longitudinally. There a number of rivulets receive their origin, whose waters, in pureness unequalled by the finest crystal, give beauty and fertility to the intersected plains. The shade afforded to their streams by the closeness of the cover from their source to the sea, admits of their possessing a degree of cold seldom found within the tropics, and which in bathing is powerfully invigorating to bodies relaxed by a vertical sun. The sense of pleasure produced by this amusement is too exquisite to be described, and can only be felt.

The soil, which is light and sandy near the sea, gradually changes to a rich clay, on our approach to the high lands. Here the luxuriance of the sugar cane borders upon excess; and from the plentiful crops of rice with which the plains are now loaded, every thing is to be expected from their fertility.

Our gardens have already furnished us with cabbage and potatoes; and when our industry shall have reached the tops of the mountains, it will afford me but little surprise to see in our plantations most of the productions of Europe in their utmost perfection.

Where the mercury will seldom ascend to summer heat with plants even natives of the temperate zones, the rays of a perpendicular sun will only give the necessary powers to vegetation.

In the decoration of the country Nature has been peculiarly lavish. An assemblage of flowering trees and shrubs, in perpetual bloom, and endless in the variety of their species, form the first shade. These are overtopped by forest trees of an immense height, which spread their wide-extended branches, and with their foliage afford protection to the tender blossoms of more delicate plants. Here strangers feel with admiration the effect of the breezes so strongly impregnated with the perfume of the woods. To the

native, whose sense of smelling is blunted by long enjoyment, it is however less grateful.

The original animal productions of this Island are very limited. Of quadrupeds, the wild hog, bear, and squirrel, nearly comprehend the whole. The absence of the tiger and leopard, whose numbers and ferocity almost render the opposite shores uninhabitable, amply compensate for this seeming deficiency.

Of birds we have also but few, one of which only is remarkable for the melody of its notes. The crow and sparrow, the never-failing attendants on population, have but lately made their appearance; they are, however, now rapidly increasing and multiplying.

All the domestic animals arrive here at great perfection. The sea, which surrounds us, affords a vast variety of fish of the most delicate flavour, and its shores abundance of the finest turtle and oysters. In short, if an enchanting prospect, a fine climate, and the luxuries of the table, are requisites to happiness, we ought to enjoy no inconsiderable share of it.

Our central situation, which renders us accessible to all our settlements during every season of the year, and where the voyage from either is generally performed in fifteen days, and will seldom exceed a month, must, on the event of a war in India with a naval power, prove of immense advantage.

Timbers fit for the masts and yards of the largest ships can be procured in any quantity, with little trouble, and at a small expense.

The smoothness of the water admits of careening, and every other repair that can be accomplished without a dock; which, with the abundance of provisions * supplied from the main, constitute the grand essentials towards refitting of ships and refreshing of their crews.

The valuable trade in gold dust, tin, pepper, beetle-nuts, and birds'-

* In 1795, a good bullock could be purchased for 7 Sp. ds., and one hundred large pine apples for one dollar. The late Captain Pakenham, of his Majesty's ship *Resistance*, remarked, that at Prince of Wales Island his ship's company breakfasted, dined, and supped, on pine-apples.

nesses *, which is carried on in the Straits of Malacca, and for which we give in return opium and piece goods, the produce and manufacture of our own settlements, was, prior to our establishment, owing to the rapacious manners of the Malays, attended with the utmost danger. Now the case is widely different: a fear of punishment has produced an apparent honesty in their dealings, which their ruling passion for plunder will never admit of being sincere.

* This uncommon article of commerce is the nest of a species of swallow built with the spawn of fish, which the bird collects from the surface of the sea. In several of the Islands contiguous to ours are deep caverns hollowed out in the rocks by the continued action of the waves, which abound with these birds, and which are farmed out during the breeding season by the Malay Princes to whom they belong. I have known a well-frequented cavern let for one season at a sum equal to 500l.

As the bottoms of the caverns are generally covered with the sea, the nesters enter them in boats, and are provided with ladders for the purpose of reaching their roofs, where the nests are always found in the greatest plenty.

From the entrance into the caverns being often too small to admit a sufficient quantity of light for discovering the nests, flambeaus are used, which are kept burning with great difficulty, from the numbers of birds constantly darting into the flame.

The gathering of the nests commences the beginning of February, and terminates by law about the end of March, when the birds are left to breed undisturbed. During this period, three nests may be procured from the labour of one pair: the first nest of the full size; the second considerably smaller; and the third often scarce large enough to contain the eggs, from the female being so hard pressed for time.

China is the great mart for this article of trade, where I have had the experience of their selling for four times their weight in silver.

In 1792, bird's-nests were sold at Prince of Wales Island to the amount of forty thousand pounds sterling.

The Chinese make the nests into soups, and consider them of all foods the most powerfully provocative and strengthening.

Our harbour, which is admirably calculated as a place of general resort for all the trading nations to the Eastward, whose demand for opium is immense, but whose ignorance in navigation is too great to admit of their extending their excursions beyond the mouth of, must also add considerably to our importance as a settlement *.

ACCOUNT of LIEUTENANT-GENERAL CHARLES VALLANCEY, CHIEF ENGINEER of IRELAND, MEMBER of the ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY, &c. &c.

THE great Lord Clarendon says, "it is a pity there is not some collection made of the lives and actions of heroical, virtuous, and learned men, in several ages, and of several qualities and qualifications, that there might be as well monuments of the virtue, piety, and learning of all ages, as there will infallibly be of their folly and vice; and then, it may be, there would be as many true histories of very extraordinary men of the latter, and even of the present age, which would inflame others to imitate them, as there are

* In a late correspondence with the author of the above account, we were happy to learn, that the sanguine expectations he had formed of the future consequence of this settlement so early as 1789, the third year of its establishment, had been in a great measure realized before his leaving it in 1795.

At that period, business was daily transacted in writing and speaking in no less than twenty different languages, European and Asiatic, and most of the latter in different characters. They were as here enumerated, and of consequence in the settlement according to their priority of arrangement.

Malay, Chinese, Siamese, Hindoostanee, Malabar, Portuguese, English, Burmah, Achinese, Batta, Persee, Arabic, Javanese, Buggees, Persian, Bengalese, Armenian, Dutch, French, Danish.

The very rapid prosperity of this settlement is by him ascribed, in a great measure, to the appointment, by Sir John M'Pherson, of Captain Light as Governor on its first establishment.

From his great probity, mildness of disposition, and perfect knowledge of the language, character, and manners of the Malays, Captain Light was admirably qualified for the situation he held.

fabulous narratives of those excellent men who lived in the primitive times, of whom we know of very few whose lives were not written till many hundred years after their decease." In compliance with the wish of the noble historian, the following imperfect outline of the life of one of the most extraordinary men of the present age is attempted, in which will be seen the soldier and the scholar, characters that mutually support and embellish each other.

Lieutenant-General Vallancey is the descendant of an ancient French family that settled in England in the reign of Charles the III. As his father was an excellent classical scholar, he was resolved that his son should taste the pleasures that arise from an early and intimate acquaintance with the best Greek and Roman writers; and in order that so desirable an object might be accomplished in its fullest extent, he sent him to Eton.

In this learned seminary the subject of this memoir became acquainted with the present Marquis Townshend; and notwithstanding the friendship of our school-boy days is but too often founded on a similarity of pleasurable pursuits that vanish with our youth, yet this was not the case in the present instance; for the friendship of young Townshend and Vallancey may be said to have "grown with their growth, and strengthened with their strength."

When the Nobleman just alluded to was nominated Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, he appointed his school-fellow to the rank of Major of Engineers on the Irish establishment. The endowments of nature, and the acquirements of art, had peculiarly adapted him to fill this post. Vallancey was now in the prime of life, a fine personable figure, of a gay disposition, "polite with ease, and free without offence." The Viceroy, who had entered into the spirit of the Irish character, was well pleased to find that the Major was a great favourite with all the wits that encircled the viceregal board; and that the Irish ladies were accustomed to call him the *handsome Englishman*. Vallancey, in his turn, indulged to great a partiality for the natives of this nation, that in the midst of his official avocations, he was anxious to catch at every hint that might be united in a general plan for the improvement of the country, particularly

the melioration of the wretched state of the peasantry, who began to feel the benign influence of Lord Townshend's administration; an administration that forms one of the brightest eras in the annals of the country, next at least to that of Lord Chesterfield.

The Major embraced the first opportunity that presented itself to visit the southern and western provinces; and in order to prepare himself for this tour, his first step was to lay aside those prejudices that are imbibed in our native country, and that but too frequently accompany us in our travels through others. He did not expect that his eye would be cheered as he rode along through Munster or Connaught with highly cultivated farms, stately mansions, and cottages adapted to all the purposes of rural convenience and simplicity. He was pleased, however, to find, that the plough-share was not as rusty as represented; that such was the richness of the soil, that the mountains were covered with perpetual verdure; that their wombs teemed with useful metals; that the corn stood thick on the plains, and "sung for joy."

He saw that encouragement was all that was wanting to wing the shuttle, to nerve the arm of industry, to diffuse the streams of wholesome knowledge, and to kindle the fire of gratitude on its native altar, the human heart. In order to aid in this god-like plan, he collected several notes in the course of his tour; and having arranged them into a series of observations, he transmitted them to the Dublin Society, a patriotic body of Gentlemen, who may be said to have kept the sparks of real patriotism alive at the expence of their fortunes and personal inconvenience, when it would have been entirely extinguished through the chilling frosts of national indifference, apathy, and dissipation.

Major Vallancey next prepared to encounter a task that perhaps no other person at his time of life would have had the resolution even for a moment to entertain. He saw that Ireland was a rich mine of antiquity; that her native writers had mingled the real history of the country with fables in such a manner, that it was almost impossible to separate the one from the other; that these annalists had complained, in the bitterness of their hearts, of the misrepresentations of foreign pens, and
that

that even the great Camden * fell within the circle of this censure, as appears from the following epigram, addressed to the British Pausanias, by the author of *Ogygia*:—

“Perlufras Anglos oculis Camdene duobus,
Uno oculo Scotos, cæcus Hibernigenus.”

Led by his love for a country that was now as dear to him as his own, and, it may be added, by the love of historical truth, the Major determined, if possible, to separate the wheat from the chaff, an arduous undertaking that promised little pleasure in the pursuit; that held out expense instead of profit; and as to fame, scarce a single foot of that estate “that we inherit after death.” A vigorous and ardent mind, however, was not to be damped by these considerations. In the first place, he found that he could not trust to translations, garbled compilations, or even to the stories that floated on the breath of tradition; he was resolved, if he drank at all, to drink at the fountain-head, and for this purpose he sat down to study the Irish language, in all its dialects, and in all its ages.

He was assisted in the beginning by a Mr. Gorman, an old man, who understood the modern Irish very well, but was an entire stranger to every other language, so that he could not aid his pupil with the comparison of the structure of it with any other tongue; which would have assisted the memory, and familiarized the learner with the oldest branch of the Celtic, which the great Scaliger has ranked as one of the original languages of Europe. Such, however, was the assiduity

* But it should be recollected, that Camden thus speaks of the Irish, page 680:—“Bellicosi sunt, ingeniosi, corporum liniamenti conspicui mirifica carnis mollitie, et propter musculorum teneritudinem agilitate incredibili.”

And page 789:—“In universum gens hæc corpore valida et imprimis agilis, animo forti et elato, ingenio acri, bellicosa vita prodigæ laboris frigeris et incediæ patiens, veneri indulgens, hospitibus per benigna, amore constans, inimicitii implacabilis, credulitate levis, gloriæ avida, contumeliæ et injuriæ impatiens, et ut inquitille olim, in omnes actus vehementissima.”—CAM. BRIT. p. 680.

of his progress, that in a short time he conquered every difficulty that threatened to impede his favourite pursuit; and that the thorny path which he had trod might not be again closed to the entrance of others into the same field, he published a grammar of the Ibero-celtic, or Irish language, in quarto, in 1773.

This, however, was not the first fruits of his labours in this line. Plautus, who wrote his plays in the second Punic war, introduces into his *Pænulus* the character of Hanno, a Carthaginian into whose mouth he puts several Carthaginian (or Phœnician) sentences, the explanation of which has not yet been agreed upon by the learned, notwithstanding the various attempts that learning and ingenuity have suggested on that head. Major Vallancey, however, was determined to have a shot at this classical target: he accordingly published a pamphlet, in which he collated these Punic phrases with the Irish as now spoken. As the Major availed himself in this collation of all the laws of etymology, and it is well known that similar sounds are to be found in all languages, it is not surprising that in the beginning he found many profelytes to his opinion even in the foreign literary journals. This *new discovery*, as it was then called, could not fail to alter the vanity of the natives, who were proud to find that the Irish language was spoken in the court of Aſdrubal upwards of three thousand years ago. But when the gloss of novelty began to wear off, and when it was found that the Major could collate the Ibero-celtic with any other language, nay even that of Otaheite; those who ventured to think for themselves, and to view things *eruditis oculis*, wished that the author had employed his time in the faithful translation of some old Irish MSS. that exhibited the manners of the times in which they were written.

Vallancey saw this; and though he was unwilling to give up a point which had cost him so much pains, and in which his ingenuity had carried off the palm from all his competitors, yet he was resolved that his literary fame should not rest upon a pedestral subject to be shaken by the breath of consulting opinions; he therefore translated, with great fidelity, an Irish poem, of very ancient

cient date, which began with these words :

“Eire ard, Inis na Riogh,
Maighean molbhthach na moirghnco-
nih*.”

The Major enriched this historical poem with valuable notes ; but by some fatality it has not yet been known.

As his celebrity had now extended to the remotest shores of Ireland, and as the natives of the country looked up to him with a reverence that bordered almost on idolatry, every one who was possessed of a manuscript that related either to their own *sept* or to any transaction of the country, especially in those days when the Island was called the *quick school of the west*, they thought, and rightly thought, that they could not be committed to the hands of a man who could make a better or more honourable use of them than Major Vallancey. He now began to think, from those documents, that a translation of Jeffery Keating, the flowery and fabulous Jeffery Keating, out of the Irish into the English language, would be an acceptable present to the lovers of natural history, especially if enriched with notes. One Desmond Connor, a native of Ireland, a heraldry-painter in London, had attempted a version of this writer some years ago ; but as he was not well skilled in the language of the original, he has committed many errors, and disfigured it with fables and interpolations cast in the mint of his own imagination ; so that the Irish Herodotus makes but a wretched appearance in the pied and patched garb that his ignorant countryman has exhibited him in upon the English stage. It is not known what induced Vallancey to relinquish this undertaking, in which he had made a great progress.

In the mean time, his writings awakened a spirit of curiosity in the country. Charles O'Connor, Esq. of Balinagam, in the county of Roscommon, was the only gentleman that had hitherto directed his attention to these studies. In the year 1766, he published a dissertation on the history of Ireland ;

* “The lofty Erin, the island of Kings, whose wide-extended plains resound with the noble deeds of many heroes.”

and as he was a perfect writer of the old Irish language, and had received a classical education, much was expected from him. This work, however, was not composed “under the shade of academic bowers,” but amidst cares that would have discomposed the most philosophic mind. Yet it possesses great merit ; although his zeal for the antiquity of his country blinds him to the truth, even where it begins to emerge from fable, through its own minute powers. He could not prevail upon himself to question the improbability of the Milesian expedition ; he subscribes to it with both his hands, as well as to the idea of an Egyptian colony, which is said to have settled in Ireland in the days of Pharaoh and Moses.

Colonel Vallancey, however, found an able pioneer in Mr. O'Connor, who assisted him to open many passages, which had hitherto baffled the marches of those who were more timid and less excursive in pursuits of this nature. The circle of their readers was now enlarged ; and some who had hitherto been content to peruse only what had been written, took up the pen, and tried their powers in short essays or detached fragments, which in all probability would have been lost to the world, if Colonel Vallancey had not proposed to publish a work occasionally under the title of *Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis*, which would become a *depôt* for contributions of this kind. As the first numbers contained some good documents, several writers joined to support the merits it had already acquired, and the sole management of the arrangement was assigned to Colonel Vallancey, who certainly spared neither time nor pains in the discharge of that important trust. The chief contributors to this literary undertaking were, the Rev. Mr. Ledwich, a name well known in the literary world ; the Rev. Mr. Beresford, a Clergyman of the Church of Rome ; and Charles O'Connor, Esq. already named. Those gentlemen, though four in number, were eminently qualified to conduct a work that promised, through the patronage of Colonel Conyngham and a few other public spirited gentlemen, to acquire a degree of celebrity that would at least place it on a level with the productions of other literary societies, devoted to the same laudable pursuits. The Irish reader once more
hoped

hoped to have the esteem of those days, when "his holy island," in the language of an old English writer, appeared,

"Ut paradifus aut novus circulus lacteus difcentium opulans, vernanſque paſcuoto numeroſitate lectorum quem admodum poli cardines atriferis micantium ornantur vetraminibus fidorum *."

Thoſe hopes, however, like the promise of an April day, were overcaſt. The Colonel, for we muſt be impartial, who could bear, like the Turk, "no brother near the throne," finding that ſome of his opinions were not received with that implicit belief which he thought they were entitled to, broke off all connexion with Mr. Ledwich and Mr. Beresford. This, however, did not put an end to their valuable labours. The late Dr. Thomas Campbell, Chancellor of St. Macartin's, Clogher, joined the ſeceders, and combated, with great force of argument and ſtrength of expreſſion, many of the Colonel's opinions.

The Doctor at firſt conveyed his ſentiments through the medium of the Dublin Chronicle, under the ſignature of *Sernaus*. He afterwards incorporated thoſe detached papers, entitled "Structures on the Eccleſiaſtical and Literary Hiſtory of Ireland," published in London in 1790.

In 1785, the Colonel published a tract on the aboriginal Irifh, a copy of which he tranſmitted to the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. The ſentiments of this illuſtrious man reſpecting that work may be collected from the following letter:—

"To Colonel VALLANCEY.

"DEAR SIR,

"I had a ſerious loſs in not ſeeing you during my ſhort ſtay in Ireland. My time, indeed, was ſo very limited, and ſo very much engaged, that I could not indulge myſelf in the pleaſure of paying my reſpects to you at Milltown. I was obliged to make amends for the loſs of your converſation by your book, for which I give you my beſt thanks. It is, indeed, a work

of uncommon ſagacity and erudition, and as entertaining as it is inſtructive. I often thought I was reading Warburton.

"Your induſtry in collecting ſuch a body of matter does you great credit; and, by the variety of new relations you have diſcovered, and what you have brought from the remotefſt quarters to bear naturally on your ſubject, have given the true diſtinctive character of genius to the work. This is as much as I am qualified to ſay. Whether your ſyſtem is fully eſtabliſhed is beyond my deciſion. I know that for the firſt time you have interwoven and connected, in a manner not eaſy to be hereafter ſeparated, the Irifh antiquities with thoſe of the polite and learned nations, which are not a whit leſs uncertain than thoſe of their new ally. By ſhowing their conformity and connexion, you perhaps give ſome better authority to both than either were before poſſeſſed of: your ſyſtem of ſolving many difficulties by the diſpoſition of colonies, to apply the events and perſonages of their ancient country to their new ſettlement, is very ingenious, and, when ſupported by ſtrong analogies of fact, very probable.

"However, we muſt not forget that in this ſyſtem we ſet out by admitting one of the fundamental parts of the ſtory to be enfeebled by the fabulous and the forged, ſo far as it is laid in the local particulars. We are on this ſyſtem obliged to eſtabliſh the credit of our witneſs, by falſifying the circumſtances of his teſtimony; and to prove that the things are true in ſome reſpects, though the relator meant to deceive in others. As told of Ireland, the beginning of its ancient hiſtory, for which we are obliged to Keating, muſt be given up. This may ſtill leave ſome ſhadow of doubt, even in a mind ſuch as mine, which in all matters of intereſting reſearch does certainly not wiſh to be diſappointed. But whether we readers can aſſure ourſelves perfectly that we ſhall arrive at the propoſed end of our journey, we have all reaſon in the world to be pleaſed with the guide and the companion.

"Will you have the goodneſs to pardon me for reminding you of what I once before took the liberty to mention, my earneſt wiſh that ſome of the ancient Irifh hiſtorical monuments ſhould be published as they ſtand, with

* "Like a verdant paradise ſtocked with flocks of ſcholars, or like another milky way ſtudded with innumerable lights of learning, ſparkling as the conſtellations round the polar ſtar."

a translation in Latin or English. Until something of this kind is done, criticism can have no sure anchorage. How should we be enabled to judge of histories, or historical discussions on English affairs, where references were had to Bede, to the Saxon Chronicle, to Asser, to Ingulphus, and the rest, whilst these authors lurked in libraries, or, what is worse, lay in the hands of individuals? If nothing else could be done, I should wish to see complete that remaining morsel of the Brehon laws, in Sir John Seabright's manuscripts. You have published enough, as a specimen, to excite curiosity, and the world has given credit to your labours; we are petitioners for the whole, to the country which has given us a part. There is no doubt of a subscription sufficient to defray the expense. I assure you, that when I borrowed those books, upwards of twenty years since, and had first leave to transmit them to Ireland, I did it with a hope and view that something of the kind which I recommend should be done, if any person could be found of ability to do it; the ability has been found: but if any accident should happen to you and Mr. O'Connor, what security have we that any others, like you, should start up?

"You will have condescension enough to give me the pardon I once more request, for the liberty I take in proposing trouble to you, which nothing but the high honour and esteem I have for you could induce me to, as well as the desire I have that I and the rest of the world should be under fresh obligations to your ability and public spirit, which has done so much for making the new and old Ireland better known to its inhabitants.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"EDMUND BURKE."

"Beaconsfield, Nov. 29, 1786."

The General's friends handed about a copy of this letter. To them it was a matter of high exultation, that the man "whom it delighted them to honour" should be compared to the great Warburton, and that too by the author of the "Sublime and Beautiful." They could see it in one point of view only; a panegyric on the writings of General Vallancey from the beginning to the end. His literary rivals saw it in another. Some of them commented on it with a degree of severity, which con-

vinced that they rather sought for the gratification of personal animosity than the triumph of truth; others, however, delivered their opinion with great candour. Dr. Campbell * appeared on this occasion, where he might be naturally expected to appear, amongst the latter. As a specimen of his sentiments, the following extract on, perhaps, the most important passage in Mr. Burke's epistle, may not be thought too long, as it is a consummation devoutly to be wished by those who are desirous to see the history of Ireland rescued from that contempt into which it has fallen in the eyes of all judicious men, both at home and abroad.

(To be concluded in our next.)

STRICTURES on WAKEFIELD'S EDITION
of POPE'S HOMER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SHALL take the liberty of conveying, by means of your valuable Miscellany, my sentiments to the public respecting some of the opinions of Wakefield, advanced in his edition of Pope's Homer. In his primary remarks, he gives it as his opinion, that the elegant and energetic translator was ignorant of his original. This is surely the baseless fabric of a distempered imagination. Pope, in one of his imitations of Horace, expressly tells us, that he had read Homer very early in life. And there is no reason to suppose that Pope would have asserted such a fact, for which there was no apparent necessity, unless it had been literally true. Indeed, the idea of a man's undertaking to translate an author of whose language he was ignorant, is so ridiculous a circumstance, as could only have suggested itself to the absurd and invidious Wakefield.

However extraordinary the above-mentioned assertion may appear, he yet excels that and himself in a subsequent supposition. Dr. Blair has recorded, that in a conversation with Lord Bathurst, of which Pope was the subject, he took notice of a report in circulation, that Pope was unacquainted with the Greek language. Lord Bathurst said, that from his own know-

* The late Rev. Dr. Thomas Campbell, Chancellor of St. Macartin's, Clogher.

ledge the report was false, as Mr. Pope had translated part of the Iliad at his house, and was accustomed, upon their assemblage at breakfast, to repeat, with great rapture, the Greek lines, and then compare his version with the original. Mr. Wakefield wishes to persuade us, that this statement was exaggerated, either from a failure of his Lordship's memory, or from some involuntary deception. It was impossible for Lord Bathurst to be deceived in such a circumstance by a failure of memory; and it was still more impossible, that the deception should be involuntary; so that if the statement is not true, Lord Bathurst was, in the warm language of Warburton, a deliberate liar: and that Nobleman's known character crushes such a supposition in the bud. He further supposes, that Lord Bathurst, who said, that he had seen Pope translate from the original, might be deceived by the badness of his eyes, and mistake old English print for Greek. Do these suppositions require refutation? No: they refute themselves, and compel the smile of contempt upon the countenance of every reader. Not satisfied with that abortive attempt, he proceeds to attack his science in the Latin literature, and professes himself convinced, that Pope was unable, with any degree of facility, to construe even the Latin version subjoined to the school editions of Homer. When one comes to recollect, that Pope, at the age of fourteen, translated, with great accuracy, the first book of Statius, which is universally acknowledged the most difficult classic extant, he must surely wonder how Mr. Wakefield could have been so simple as to advance such a puerile and envy-convicting assertion. I shall only remark further, that the reason he gives in one of his notes, for not noticing oftener the elegancies and beauties of this boast of Britain, is from a fear of insulting the taste of his reader. Is it not much easier to discover incorrect rhymes and blemishes than elegance of phraseology? But Mr. Wakefield was much more eager to find blemishes than beauties. And even when he is compelled to notice some transcending beauty, he endeavours to defraud Pope of it, and rises some similar elegance of phrase from preceding translators; and then cries out, Exquisite couplet! — but our translator was indebted for the hap-

piest turn to Chapman or Ogilby. Pope has the elegant phrase of a world of waters. Our commentator envied him the beauty; and to deprive him of it, gravely assures us, that Ogilby's phrase, of a world of wildernesses, suggested it to Pope. Had Mr. Wakefield ever read the Fairy Queen, he would have found, that Pope gathered this flower from a much more poetical garden; for Spenser uses it in the 1st Book and Canto, 39th stanza, of his immortal Fairy Queen.

I shall conclude these strictures with asserting, that one grand incentive to Wakefield for editing this exquisite translation, was an invidious hope of detracting from the reputation of our unrivalled Poet. This sentence may appear harsh and inhuman to many. Should his friends be of this opinion, I am prepared for a reply.

Yours,

H. ARNOLD.

VACCINE INOCULATION.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AN immediate insertion of the following interesting communications will much oblige

HUMANITAS.

It will doubtless be highly gratifying to the public to observe the remarkable decrease of deaths by the Small Pox, as appears by the following comparative view, extracted from the Bills of Mortality:—

	1803.	1804.
	Deaths.	Deaths.
January	181	120
February	121	77
March	95	44
April	61	38
May	69	38
June	28	29
July	50	35
August	67	27
September	85	33
October	64	50
November	152	45
December	180	50
Total,	1173	Total, 586

This decrease will appear still more important, when compared with the annexed

annexed statement of deaths per Small Pox for fifty years, within the Bills of Mortality, averaged by ten years :—

	<i>Deaths.</i>
From 1750 to 1759,	19,642
1760 — 1769,	24,435
1770 — 1779,	22,039
1780 — 1789,	17,121
1790 — 1799,	17,685
Total,	100,922 in 50 years,

making an annual average of 2018 deaths per Small Pox.

The following is an annual statement of deaths in the present century :—

	<i>Deaths.</i>
1800	2409
1801	1461
1802	1579
1803	1173
1804	586

It is hoped that the knowledge of these facts will be strongly promotive of the beneficial practice of Vaccine Inoculation; it appearing the disease of Small Pox has progressively

declined as the inestimable discovery of Dr. Jenner has been introduced.

Statement of the Number of Persons inoculated at the Stations of the Royal Jennerian Society, in Eighteen Months, from the Quarterly Reports :—

Central House	2911
Surrey Chapel	2110
Maze Pond, Southwark	387
Rotherhithe	510
Shadwell	512
Mile End	516
John-street, Minories	400
Bishopsgate	1070
Hoxton	816
Golden-lane	579
Clerkenwell	245
Gate-street, Holborn	216
Mary-le-bone	1523
Westminster	218

12,013

Inoculated before the
Central House was
opened

275

Total, 12,288

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JANUARY 1805.

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

Public Characters for 1805. 1 Vol. 8vo.

WE remember a Farce * which had for its second title the date of the year of its exhibition, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty-seven; which was probably given to it, because it was supposed "to catch the manners living

as they rise," and display, at least, one existing character. We also remember that public Proteus Foote, who, not content with the representation of the mere characters of his cotemporaries, thought proper to show their very persons upon the stage, and, on many occasions, amuse his wondering audiences with the most correct likenesses of those men or women to whose particular

* The Male Coquette.

ticular circumstances or foibles his drama alluded.

We also remember many other personal traits and brief notices, some very properly solemn and dignified, and others abounding with eccentricity and occasional dashes of humour, scattered up and down in prints and publications, this Magazine for instance, and many of the like nature, where they repose in clouded majesty, "or gleam like stars the miscellanies o'er." But although we remember these things, and numbers more, which, as Jobson the *Puppet-Master's* bill used to state, were too tedious to bear recital, though not at all tedious in the representation, a regular systematic mode of calling people by their *proper* names, and telling them to their faces how they have passed their time, and, even supposing that they have been lovely in their lives, what the world says, and the authors think of them, we have scarcely remembered, till the first of these volumes appeared. But although we do not recollect any publications exactly similar, we are far from saying that we disapprove of them in general; though if we did, it would be of little consequence to the proprietor, as it appears, from their annual progression, that, manured by the warm and animating encouragement of the public, which they have periodically experienced, they have sprung up, blossomed, and spread to a large and extensive circulation.

Toward the attraction of these cheering rays of encouragement, we have no doubt but that the *Title* has done its part. A literary friend of ours used to say, "Whatsoever you do *within*, get a good title to your work;" and whosoever has had occasion to observe the influence of *titles*, must approve of his recommendation.

What will not men do for a title!

What will not women *suffer* for a title!

The making a play run through the winter, or a book run through the kingdom like wildfire, is nothing to the influence of titles. They will *turn and return*, create and ***: but we shall, if we proceed, diverge from our subject into political, or rather heraldic observations, with which we are not *entitled* to meddle.

Leaving the *file* of this work for the present, the title, as we have already observed, is most happily chosen—

PUBLIC CHARACTERS.

This appellation must meet the ideas of every one; for next to the acquisition of titles, we are naturally anxious to obtain characters, and quite as anxious to inquire after those of others, very often for the good-natured purpose of discovering a few specks which the learned termed *macula*, for specks or macula have been sometimes discovered, by those that were *sharp-sighted*, even upon the face of the moon or the disk of the sun; we therefore, who are not so *high-minded*, are eager to find them upon human characters, that, through the medium of the public, we may apprise their proprietors of the said specks, or macula, with a view to their obliteration.

Viewing these things in the light in which we have viewed them, we must observe, that the happy combination of title and character, the making the *one* serve for the *other*, renders at least the *first* page of this work peculiarly valuable, and has also, we have reason to believe, given a spring and animation to many others, which, with due decorum, we shall now proceed to the consideration of.

The volume opens with the character of Sir John Borlase Warren, who, we learn, is descended from a family anciently situated in Cornwall; but its representatives having, by purchase, obtained the manor of Little Marlow and other estates, they became residents in Buckinghamshire.

The actions of Sir J. B. W. are so intimately connected with the events of the war with the United States of America, "*then* considered in *parliamentary* language as rebellious colonies," that it is unnecessary to detail them, or indeed those of the war which so soon followed the French Revolution, in the glory of which this gallant Admiral had so distinguished a share. In consequence of his meritorious exertions, he received the unanimous thanks of both Houses of Parliament, was created a Baronet and Knight of the Bath; and previous to the late peace, *we learn* that he was employed in a diplomatic capacity at the Court of Petersburg, whence he has lately returned.

Sir

Sir Francis Baring next fills the canvass. The original of this Honourable Baronet the Chronicler derives from *no higher* a source than the Saxon line. He reports, that the stream of his descent, like that of the river Mole, has sometimes pursued its course in obscurity, and sometimes, as in the present instance, emerged into light, and been considered of the first commercial importance. How deservedly Sir Francis has been identified with the object, and the advantages which the trade of the country (and, as connected with it, its political situation,) have derived from his exertions, are, at some length, detailed.

Mr. Tierney next passes in review before us. Upon the character of this Gentleman we have no observations to make, as it has been sufficiently before the public to enable the public to appreciate its merit. Indeed, the learned author seems to have left his subject, as Shakspeare did some of his plays, and Butler his Bear and Fiddle, unfinished. Whether, like the latter, he means to resume it, time only can discover.

The characters of "The Greys" are, like most of the other characters, preceded by a short introduction. In the last it was hinted, that the pressure of Ithuriel's spear, which we suppose our ingenious authors possess, was sometimes necessary to develope human intricacies, the present speculation has not so celestial a poem. The writer here descends, and, shrouding his brilliancy, seems more on a level with the capacities of his readers. He states in general virtues and qualifications which we all understand, and which are properly applied to the respectable family that he commemorates.

The history of this *set of Greys* (for, by the-by, "The Greys" is not a very appropriate or decorous introduction to the memoirs of a noble and highly-esteemed family,) is driven through thirty-eight pages, of which the parliamentary exertions of the Honourable Charles Grey occupy by far the largest share. "It would" (says the Author) "*employ*" (he means fill) "a volume to detail the speeches of Mr. Grey in the House of Commons." So it probably would. It has *employed* part of this, and there are many volumes much worse *employed*; but we would, adverting to the title of

this work, suggest to the author, that we want not fine speeches here, but real character. "Words are wind," but character is fixed and determined; and although we do not mean to apply what we have quoted about words to the speeches of this Honourable Gentleman, so neither do we wish to behold Scipio and Lelius gathering *cockle-shells*, Augustus playing at *prison-base*, or Agesilaus riding on a hobby-horse. Yet we should wish to contemplate our compatriots more in an *undress* than they have appeared in this volume; or, in a word, to discern in this elaborate production *more matter and less art*."

We now *open* upon Major-General Moore, who has lately been honoured by his Sovereign with the Order of the Bath. What the feudal system, Sir Cloudesley Shovel, or the Duke of Marlborough, can have to do with the character of this brave and excellent Officer, (though the latter is certainly the most appropriate,) the author knows better than ourselves: however, we find them all assisting in his introduction: neither are we better able to guess, why the long quotations from Shakspeare were inserted, merely to be negated. For these things there does not appear to us to be the smallest reason. The military talents and singular military exertions of General Moore, supported by his private virtues, may well stand alone. They are recorded by the distinguished approbation of his Monarch, the thanks of the Legislature, and acknowledged with gratitude by a whole people; they will live in our history, aye, and where our enemies will not wish, IN THEIR OWN.

Lord Lauderdale's character is next considered; first as a politician, secondly as an author. His political disquisition the writer (very wisely in our opinions,) leaves, as many are accustomed to do when they meet with a *tangled skein*, to be unravelled at some future opportunity. With regard to the authorship of this noble Lord, (though the large extracts from his pamphlet, here almost republished, afford a tempting opportunity,) we shall make no further remarks, than that "our departure from the *wife* system of neutrality," (as we have upon another occasion observed,) was, we think, the wisest thing we ever did
in

in our lives. As to the ingenious simile of the "uncased Frenchman in ruffles without a shirt, tinsel and lace on the outside, dirt and dowlas within," all which we have actually seen represented on the stage in a pantomime; it is one of the most delicate, as well as the most elegant things, that we ever met with in the desultory course of our reading.

Flying from wisdom to beauty, we meet with an introduction to Mrs. Crespiigny, in a *speech* of two pages. We with the author had merely announced the name, and have let the Lady speak for herself, for he seems but a sorry sort of a Gentleman Usher. Heaven forbid he should ever introduce our characters. We will just quote one passage for the judgment of the reader; and if he determines this to be elegant writing, or even common sense, we will lay down our pens.

"Born to affluence, adorned with beauty, and gifted with a vivacity which, like the *Will o'Wisp*, often sparkles to destroy, Mrs. Crespiigny, at a very early age, rose above her situation, and the vanity natural to her sex. In early youth she became a candidate for the *greenest* wreath of female fame."

What the Lady (who, as her works evince, is a most elegant and deservedly admired authoress,) will think of this *eulogium*, we shall not attempt to conjecture.

Major Topham is the next character. This properly enough enters unannounced by a ceremonious introduction; we shall therefore suffer it to pass with only one quotation, which is, that, "in a gentleman of the highest pretensions to literature," the Author seems to think, "it conveys a suspicion of a *superficial* genius," to be, like Cicero, "a *dextrous* and incessant punster." To this we can only reply to the said author, that from the few puns which he has *let off* in the course of this work, however nearly he may resemble Cicero in other respects, in the art of punning he does not bear the least similitude either to him or to his *dextrous* and *incessant* friend, the ingenious Major.

The characters of Lord Balcarras, Dr. James, Prebendary of Worcester, Mr. Egerton Brydges, Cyril Jackson, D.D., Dean of Christ-Church, Oxford, (upon which establishment we shall

venture an observation by-and-bye,) follow.

Lord Howe succeeds this truly respectable groupe. With regard to this Nobleman, we shall quote the concluding lines of the account of his actions, as they are a fair specimen of this author's abilities, when he chooses properly to exert them.

"The character of Lord Howe, like that of his whole family, is distinguished by resolution and personal bravery. He has been regularly educated in the school of war, and" (has) "proved always victorious, even on that Continent where no other English General has obtained complete success since" (the year) "1763. All his plans were formed with judgment, and his operations conducted with ability. No one is better acquainted with the proper disposition of his troops; and while, as a military man, his talents remain unquestioned, it ought not to be forgotten, that in private life he has distinguished himself by the sincerity and warmth of his friendships."

From this sensible stile, as if tired of its *braces*, our author, or some of his coadjutors, soon wander through all the wild exuberance of fanciful diction and ideas, as will be seen in the conclusion of the introduction to the next character, Mrs. Cosway, which we shall quote for an example of this, a *new mode* of writing, which seems to us to be a happy combination of the *flowid*, the *terrific*, and the *celestial* styles, and to exhibit beauties which must be felt to be understood; or, more correctly speaking, must be *understood* to be felt.

"While man buies himself in the depths of science, woman loses herself amidst the ethereal regions of fancy: she roves from sleep to sleep, plucking wild flowers from every side. Myrtles *press forward* with the green laurel to shade her head; violets spring beneath her feet; and *unnumbered sweets* steep her senses in fragrance. Alps rise on Alps, yet the *lovely pilgrim* is not checked in her course. She crosses dreadful precipices: love *beckons* her from one point, and fear hails her from another beyond it. Forwards she flies. The affections *yoke* doves to her car; and after many a perilous flight, they lay her on a bed of *amaranth* within the arms of GLORY!!!"

The author having thus exquisitely laid his lovely pilgrim on a *celestial bed*, in the arms of a bedfellow who is

equally courted and envied, proceeds to state, that "Mrs. Cosway, the subject of these memoirs, is a striking example of this assertion."

What the assertion is, we have not, with all our critical sagacity, been able to discover; whether it points to the Spartan Elotæ, with respect to whom he is too deep for us, or the fair and intelligent subject of this speculation, we are profoundly ignorant. However, the *character* of Mrs. C. begins with as horrid an instance of enthusiastic cruelty in her nurse as is to be found upon the records of the most vehement periods of zeal and superstition.

We were not totally unacquainted with the ladies mentioned; yet the story alluded to we have never heard before!

We must correct the author in one instance; we could in many, had we time for recollection and research, and space to detail their result. Mrs. C. was devoted to that art in the profession of which she has since made so distinguished a figure, *before* her union with Mr. C. Soon after her arrival in England, her desire to excel induced her to study from those beautiful and august specimens of ancient sculpture in what was then called the *plaster*, since the Model Academy, Old Somerset House, in those hours when the male students were absent; and probably the genius and taste which she displayed in her drawings there, first attracted the attention of Mr. C.

Did our limits allow us to extend our speculations to any length, we should take little pleasure in extending our critical observations on this part of the work. The style in which this character is written, is almost in every line of it marked by affectation; and it does seem to us, by the author's aiming at *flights*, when perhaps he had better have kept on *plain ground*, that though he has several times stumbled, and more than once fallen, it is not into the track which the title of the work seemed like a directing post to point to. In fact, he has taken upon himself a task we think above his talents. We could say more; but *verbum sat*.

We could scarcely forbear smiling when we read, that the author of the character we now arrive at *was obliged* to differ from the learned Mr. Henry

Kett; not in the construction of any particular passage, system, or circumstance, but in his idea of the sense of ecclesiastical history in general. However, finding it difficult to *go alone*, he demands the support of the critical reviewers, for the profundity of whose learning, and the elevation of whose genius, we have the *lowest* and the highest veneration. Drawing on one of these sagacious gentlemen's boots, and leaning at the same time upon his shoulder, our said author hops from Mr. Kett's sermon on the earliest Martyrs of the Christian Church, to the *Olla Podrida*; a work to which several learned and ingenious men contributed with Mr. K., and which was justly commended by the Bishop of Lincoln and the Bishop of London, Prelates whose praise is fame.

In 1802, Mr. Kett published "Elements of general Knowledge, introductory to useful Books in the principal Branches of Literature and Science; with Lists of the most approved Authors, including the best Editions of the Classics; designed chiefly for the Junior Students in the Universities, and the higher Classes in Schools;" a work which has, we think, gone through five editions, and with the elegance and use of which every literary man, and we hope every student, is well acquainted. We believe that, like its author, it is held in general estimation. It as fully displays his classic mind as the poem recited at the meeting of the Members of the Literary Fund does the elegance of his genius.

The character of Earl Camden comprehends the political transactions of his Lordship from his first entrance into the House of Commons. His conduct as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and indeed more of the circumstances of the horrid rebellion in that unhappy kingdom, as they are so well known, than was absolutely necessary. We want not, in works of this nature, biographical gazettes, general orders, &c. "A Commissary's list in verse" does not appear to us to be more absurd; yet thus our author goes on to the end of what he calls "the character."

In the exordium to the memoirs of Sir James Mansfield, we learn, that the business of government is now become more scientific than it was in the time of Henry the VIIth, or even in the
days

days of Addison; though with respect to the latter period, when we recur to the number of treaties and diplomatic transactions that were then in agitation and operation, if they can be recollected, we are convinced that the author is incorrect; and we are still further confirmed in this opinion, by knowing, that the foreign affairs (which from the clashing of the minute interests of petty States, every one of which was *then* allowed to have its due weight in the general balance of power,) were much more intricate than they are at present. These interests having been most unwarrantably and infamously crushed, has simplified the system, in the same proportion as depopulation renders police unnecessary. But exclusive of the trouble attendant upon transmarine politics, if the author considers that in the time of Addison the nation was harassed by the contentions of two great parties, *threatened* with rebellion, the opinions of men unfounded, and the *index* of the popular compass very frequently *pointing to the North*, we believe that he will not think the task of administration less arduous at those periods than it has lately been. Why he should suppose that the profession of the law is now the *only* path to eminence in the State, we do not understand; he says, "because it is a kind of *focus* which draws to itself, as" (to) "a centre, the brightest flashes of intellectual strength, the scattered rays of a thousand minds."

Upon this *legal* and philosophical period, we must remark, that if there is any foundation for our author's position, leaving the brightest flashes of intellectual strength, scattered rays, and a thousand other fine things, which certainly emanate from the most vivid corruscations of genius, but which are far above our comprehension; leaving these beauties, we say, to those whose faculties are *strong* enough to bear their *brilliancy*, we shall, in a few plain words, endeavour to solve *our own* difficulty, and further observe, that if the profession of the law be now the *only* path to eminence in the State, it is because the *labourers*, who have for a series of years been *at work* on *both sides* of it, have so *gravelled* the *said path*, that nobody can with any degree of facility travel upon it but themselves.

Of the life of Sir James Mansfield we have a particular account, drawn

up in a manner which is extremely creditable to its undertaker. He is stated to have been the richest lawyer at the Bar, and to be "the *soundest* lawyer upon the Bench." We think, with these advantages, that he wanted no foil; therefore the contrast betwixt him and "his worthy, but petulant, predecessor," might well have been spared.

To the character of Dr. Robert Bree, Physician to the General Hospital at Birmingham, is added an account of the state of the manufacturing poor in that town.

This Gentleman, whom we understand to be distinguished for his success in the cure of the convulsive asthma, first extirpated this disease from himself, by a method certainly, in combination with medical processes, equally new and singular; which was, that of abandoning his own profession, that of Physician to the Leicester Hospital, and consequently in extensive practice, and becoming a soldier. This bold *constitutional* experiment was attended with all the success he could have desired. After having, for about a year, submitted to the *regimen* of a military life, he laid down his sword, and resumed his pen; and from having put himself in a situation to seek the destruction, he now, with renovated strength, turns his attention to the preservation of mankind.

There is connected with this interesting character much good sense and valuable information, in the account of the state of the manufacturing poor in Birmingham; a place with which we are well acquainted, as also with the subjects of those observations. With respect to the increase of building and population, we think that the author might have gone ten or fifteen years farther back than he has, with advantage. Had he begun his calculation from the year 1765, at which period there were few houses beyond the New Church, and the old building called the *New Hall* stood in the fields. When on the London road you saw no houses till you came to Deritend, and towards Handsworth the buildings ended with Snow-hill, &c., it would not only have shown in a stronger point of view the astonishing increase of houses, and their concomitant population, but also would, or ought, to have included the rise and progress of the arts and manufactures, which

have, by the spirited and encouraging exertions of Matthew Boulton, Esq. and others, been attracted to this centre of ingenuity and industry. We perfectly agree with Mr. Hutton, from whom the account is taken, that the labouring class of people cannot be termed poor. With moderate exertions, they may almost at all times procure the comforts of life. Their large families, instead of being a burthen, are an advantage to them, as their children may almost from their leading-strings find employment; therefore, how it can be asserted, "that infancy meets with every disadvantage in this town," we are at a loss to determine. Rheumatic complaints are, we believe, more frequently produced from the dampness of the kitchen (the ground) floor of the manufacturers' houses, wherein it is usual for the whole family to sit six days at least in the week, than from boarded floors; yet we are sorry that any inconvenience should arise to the people from the neatness which we have frequently observed and admired in those apartments.

We have been more diffuse in these observations than was perhaps *critically* necessary; therefore we shall only add, that we are happy to be informed that the inhabitants of this town have in Dr. Bree a gentleman resident among them so well acquainted with the prevalent diseases, and so ready upon all occasions to give his assistance to the poorer, and, as it appears, the most afflicted, class of society.

Dum Spiro Spero.

This, the motto of Lord Whitworth, is prefixed to his character: upon which it may be observed, that although the mottoes selected by Addison, Steele, Swift, and others of the first eminence in literature, were always considered as the *germs* from which their various Essays sprung, this, which is intended to introduce the introduction, has not even the most distant allusion to the subject of it, which is indeed that hackneyed theme, the superiority of the French over the English in diplomatic knowledge.

This superiority we positively and unequivocally deny; and without going *much* further back into our history than Cardinal Langham, could produce to our author a folio of instances of the talents of our countrymen having risen

as superior to those of their Gallic competitors, as their candour, liberality of sentiment, integrity, and honour. We could show him, that as we have had conquerors, we have had ambassadors; and that either laurel flourishes in Britain. But this our limits will not allow; we shall therefore add but a few words. Does it not suggest itself to him, that every treaty has, like every parliamentary proceeding, been canvassed by two parties? and that the character of the Ambassador who concluded it has taken its colour from, and been involved in, the approbation or disapprobation with which it has been received by the public. What did the Whigs say of the Tory treaties? and *vice versa*? Did not each party glance at and assimilate those who concluded them with the transactions themselves, and level their keen sarcasms and observations accordingly? And it is curious enough to remark, that the same kind of censure was, as far as they dared, as frequently applied by the wits on the other side of the Channel as by the wits on this; and that each nation has in its turn, at former periods, thought its representative over-reached by the superior abilities of its opposite neighbours.

These observations have no more to do with Lord Whitworth than the motto has with the introduction. His Lordship, in times of peculiar delicacy and difficulty, undertook the arduous task to travel over *new* diplomatic ground, and represent the excellent and beloved Sovereign of a free and honourable people at the Court of a person stained with almost every crime, who was standing within one step of the throne, which he did not *then* dare to mount, so much was he overawed by the presence and abilities of the Minister: he therefore, by methods, though perhaps not much more honourable, certainly less cruel, than those which he had used for the same purpose on other occasions, contrived to get rid of him. The transactions of Lord W. with Buonaparté certainly do the highest honour to the diplomatic talents of his Lordship, and, what is still better, to his fortitude, his candour, and, we may add, his *patience*. In his conduct, we see reflected, as in a mirror, the character of the Monarch and of the people whom he represented; and although we shall not quote the state papers

papers and his letters for two reasons; first, because they are already well known, and, secondly, because we do not wish by *such* means to swell our *volume*; yet we must echo back the public voice, and say, that, notwithstanding the consequences which it was augured would ensue from their contents were deplored, perhaps no documents ever excited such an ebullition in the public mind that subsided into such a general approbation of public measures.

The Rev. Dr. Tennant is the next character.

This is followed by that venerable and beloved Prelate, the Archbishop of York: we say beloved, because we have been in the habits of intimacy with many of his pupils: and it is a singular circumstance, and reflects the highest honour upon all parties, that, as Master of Westminster School, he is still remembered and spoken of in terms little short of adoration.

Respecting the College of Christ Church, to the Deanery of which Dr. Markham was promoted after he had vacated the Deanery of Rochester, our Author takes an opportunity to glance at the tutors, whom he says, "consist of men who are supported in lazy splendour by independent incomes, who cannot by any exertions encrease their advantages, and whose interest it therefore is, as a *profound* writer has well observed, to use none. The students, corrupted by excessiveliberty, are active only in dissipation. No one acquainted with our universities will deny, that this, as a general, is a faithful description."

Yet this we deny! not only with respect to our universities, which could not exist if this principle, or rather this want of principle, operated in general to any great degree: but with respect to this College in particular, a number of the students of which have the distinction of being *elected* into it, as the honourable meed of their moral conduct and literary exertions during the course of their education at the greatest of our public schools. When Dr. Markham became the head of Christ Church, he met with many of the scholars whom he had educated; and we believe that all parties were happy in this renewal of their connexion.

That in all great bodies, the majorities of which are composed of subjects

in the juvenile season of life, some irregularities will occur, it did not require the *profundity* of the gentleman whom our author has alluded to, nor his own *scientific* depth, to discover: but why he should endeavour to censure establishments which, judging from his speculations, have certainly done him neither *good* nor *harm*, we are at a loss to conjecture. Here he is himself too profound for our sagacity.

But if in this we deemed the writer too profound, we have, in the introduction to the next character, occasion to admire his attempts at wit and humour: these, as the reader will observe, are insufferably excellent; as for example:

"These fortunate islands, notwithstanding the captious objections of peevish geographers, must certainly have been the Hesperides of the ancients. The golden apples alluded to are still to be *met* with in Herefordshire, and occasionally in Covent Garden; while, to complete the resemblance, the male and female dragons who guard them in both places" (there is to our knowledge a very slight guard set over the *golden* apples in Herefordshire) "will never consent to part with any of these valuable productions, unless Hercules *himself* should appear in the *shape* of a piece of money."

Here we must again contradict our author; for we can aver, that in a plentiful season he might fill his pockets with the pippins of Herefordshire, (which in many parts load the branches, and hang redundant over the roads,) without any fear of dragons, male or female, or any aid from Hercules in the shape of a *piece of money*; which, by-the-bye, is as strange a shape as any of the gods (for we think the demigods never changed their appearance while on earth) ever assumed, with the exception of Jupiter in the affair of Miss Danæ, whom he pelted with *guineas*: no very unsuccessful mode of courtship at all times. But though this is strange, it is not more so than the whole of the introduction which we are considering; for the author soon after wanders from Covent Garden to Colchis; a trip which, even if they had the dragons of Medea, would certainly make the geographers to whom he alludes, (were they obliged, as we are, to follow him,) *peevish*. He then, after his return from his "Argo-
nautic

nautic expedition," having become a judge of fleeces, introduces "one of the late Mr. Bakewell's Rams, which," he says, "might have carried both Phryxus and Helle on his back at the same time; while his woolly covering would have defrayed no small portion of the expense attendant on the" (said) "Argonautic expedition!!"

If this passage, which is evidently written under the influence of the sign Aries, be not a happy combination of classic erudition with domestic observation, we do not know what is; at the same time we must observe, that we have some Devonshire friends who would be glad to know where they can carry their wool to so good a market, and would speculate accordingly.

He now finding nothing from Greece to Caucasus to compare to them, arrives at the lovely faces and enchanting figures of our fair countrywomen: and we naturally thought (who could have thought otherwise?) that he was about to describe the Lady whose character he has undertaken to delineate. But softly: we are not within a page of the Duchesses of Devonshire, who would here have followed with great propriety. Our author has the classic, or rather the astrological, mania upon him, and therefore chooses to draw down the seven stars; for what purpose, we shall soon discover.

"If these modern Pleiades," says he, "have not, like their *mothers* of antiquity, the immortal gods themselves for their suitors, every man of common gallantry will allow they, at least, deserve them."

This compliment to the British ladies is so *celestial*, and withal so truly beautiful, that we are sorry there should be the smallest inaccuracy in it; but candour obliges us to deduct a seventh part of it, as only six of the Pleiades had the immortal gods for their suitors. The seventh (poor girl!) married a mortal man, one Sisyphus, who, if we recollect right, after being sent to Hell for his misdeeds, made his escape in order to beat his wife, because she had buried him in a decent manner.

Our author, whose enthusiastic gallantry knows no bounds, now proceeds to assert, that we are indebted to the beauty of the ladies for our religion: we therefore find, that when we used to call our juvenile Flames, Divine Creatures, Angels, &c., we

were not so incorrect in our appellations as, in our *cooler* moments, we have imagined; for he goes on, "the most *orthodox* divines will not scruple to assent to this, when they recollect how much our conversion to Christianity depended upon the compassionating *pun* of a pious Pontiff, who, beholding some pagan slaves standing for sale in the public market at Rome, exclaimed,

"*Non Angli, sed Angeli!*"

Now if the ingenious author recollects, that these slaves (like Angels) were of the masculine gender, it must occur, that the religious system which he has erected upon this exquisite pun must fall to the ground. In fact, if ever we were *punned* into religion, it was not till the reign of James; from which *humorous* period we should lament to see the honour taken; though we are at the same time glad that the *pontifical* punster did not live in those days, as his admirable talent in this respect would have operated in favour of his system.

It is impossible, within any reasonable bounds, to detail all the absurdities of this introduction. In the two subsequent paragraphs, the author flies from Montesquieu and Rousseau to the Leicestershire Ram and the West Country Cow: he then pays a visit to Hengist and Horsa; calls on Canute; and takes a view of the Norman warriors who accompanied William the Bastard.

With respect to the character, in itself too interesting to be obscured even by the affectation or inelegance of the writer, who says, that "all the world was *agog* respecting the new grace."—"But soon after this period, when the Duchesses of Devonshire appeared like a *comet* above the horizon of fashion, simplicity began to prevail," &c. Notwithstanding these things, this character will be read with pleasure by every class of society, because the fair and illustrious Lady to whom it alludes is, by every class of society, beloved and respected; yet still we must lament, that the writer of those concluding passages which so feelingly describe her Grace's benevolence, while at the same time they pay an appropriate and well-deserved compliment to the benignity of the Countess of Besborough, had not composed the *whole* of this work.

The Earl of Romney's, the next character, is followed by that of Mr.

Garrow, who, it appears, wants no introduction. We learn, that the father of this eminent advocate was a schoolmaster at Barnet, and that he was born about the year 1754. He was, at an early age, destined for the profession of the law, and intended to move in a much humbler sphere than he does at present. He was therefore articled to an attorney in the city, and when his time had expired, commenced a "regular training," being placed with a special pleader. On the advantages of special pleading to barristers "in program gowns," the author descants with his usual ability; but although unquestionably master of the subject, he has not chosen to detail the whole of those advantages which perhaps he thinks are, to lawyer and *client*, invaluable. If you *strain* a piece of cloth, which the adepts call a *web*, you may (at the hazard of only a few *rents*, which are termed *flaws*, and are easily covered, or, when held up to the light, discovered,) extend it to almost any length or breadth; though the marks of the *tenter-books* will probably be found in the list.

But leaving digression. "It is indeed," says our learned author, "the excellence and the evil of the law, that its dignities are not difficult of access; that the course of preparation is such as must qualify the most moderate abilities; and that the mere habits of this necessary experience supply even the want of natural talent."

Are these things so? If they are, we are sorry that our sagacious author did not hint this to us twenty or thirty years ago. With the requisites, or rather the want of requisites, to which he has alluded, we should long ere this have been upon the *Bench*. But seriously, we have always considered, that if there was one of the learned professions that demanded that divine impulse, that intuitive intelligence of mind termed genius, more than any other, it was in those devoted to the study of the law, upon this broad principle, that it is the universal medium and the universal regulator. The law, whether considered as common or civil, is a general, a natural system, pervading human nature, stretching far beyond the bounds of human existence, and spreading through all extent. It has, until now, seemed to our contracted ideas a study that, comprehending, infusing itself into all others, seemed

to demand the largest portion of that celestial, animating, mental power to which we have alluded. We have always thought, that the mere introduction of this omnipotent word into the detail of science, as "Order was heaven's first law," the law of gravitation, the law of motion, the law of bodies, &c. gave an emphasis to those expressions which well described its potency as a governing principle.

To grasp such a system, does it not require more than even a mediocrity of talents? We should have imagined that it did. Nay, with all the deference due to the superior abilities of our author, still we cannot help thinking that it does, and quoting our present Bench and Bar, as proofs that those abilities upon which we have speculated, are in existence, and are there reduced to practice.

To return to our subject. "In the intervals of reading, Mr. Garrow thought it necessary to encourage a talent for which he was noted when a boy, vulgarly call *spouting*."

"At this time, London was overrun with speaking clubs and eleemosynary orators."

"At the head of them all was the famous Robin Hood Society," where the author says that Mr. G. used to speak. Be this as it may, we find that this learned Gentleman formed his elocution and sharpened his ingenuity at *spouting* and disputing clubs, which are places that have produced many great men. There "the carrot-pated boy" (a very elegant epithet of our author's) "run away with the palm of eloquence," and was nearly the death of a journeyman watchmaker, whom he regulated because he was going too fast, and at last, as he found his main spring pretty powerful, obliged him to stop.

Having introduced Mr. G. to the Bar, our author remarks upon his professional excellence, particularly in cross-examination; but we think that he pays no great compliment to his talents when he observes, that his knowledge of men and manners may "fairly be presumed as more extensive than that of the loungers of Bond-street, and the members of gaming clubs."

That his knowledge of men, manners, and things, is as consummate as the ignorance of the aforesaid loungers and gamblers, no one that has attended to his practice will deny;

yet still our author's observations are of a nature to defeat the very purpose for which he introduced them; and instead of heightening the character of the Advocate by the contrast which he intended, if he intended any thing, by drawing together *things* "which Heaven decreed should never meet," except in courts of judicature, he has shown himself the most awkward of all eulogists.

If the character of Mr. Garrow, as it is *sagaciously* observed, "is to be found upon the files," (how it should be found upon the files we cannot conceive,) "and in the records of the Court of King's Bench, and his memoirs best read in the Term Reports; so the next, that of Admiral Lord Gardner, is to be contemplated as displayed in our gazettes, and his history as involved in, and identified with, the history of the country of which his *actions* form so distinguished and prominent a feature. In fact, there is a character in the life of this Nobleman so obviously heroic, and at the same time so truly benevolent, so happy a combination of the British sailor with the polished gentleman, that the impression it has made is general, and consequently it is as unnecessary for us to dwell upon it, as it would be to trace that honourable professional progress which his different exertions has so strongly marked. The sons of Lord G., affectedly termed "The Gardners," are arduously pursuing the same active course in the service of their country by which their father arrived at such distinguished eminence.

The author, after some introductory observations, begins the character of Benjamin West, Esq. President of the Royal Academy, with an account of his family; his birth; his ardent desire to become a painter; his leaving America; his continental excursion; his visit to this Island, which he terms his native country; his preparation to return to America; and, finally, his settlement here.

Soon after Mr. West arrived, he became a subscriber to the academy in Peter-court, St. Martin's lane. We think that there is a little confusion in the author's account of the Society of Artists, an establishment which still *nominally* exists: this was in some respects a different body from those Gentlemen that formed the Royal Academy; though in the earliest stage of

the exhibition they were united. The circumstance which induced the separation, had we time, it would not be necessary here to state. Mr. West, Mr. Chambers, Mr. Moser, and Mr. Coates, were the four among the seceders deputed to accelerate the plan upon which the present Royal Academy was formed.

To the observations upon historical painting no objections can be made: the author seems to have a knowledge of his subject; his sentiments and ideas are just, and their application appropriate.

The enumeration of the honours and marks of distinction which Mr. W. has received in every part of the civilized world concludes in this manner: "But the respect to Mr. West's professional and moral character was never more conspicuous, than when the Academicians, without solicitation or intrigue, unanimously elected him to the President's Chair, on the death of Sir Joshua Reynolds; and above all, *by* the long continuance of his Majesty's friendship" (favour) "and patronage."

This, which is the best written part of the work, (though we have observed in the names some typographical errors,) concludes with many critical observations on the works of this most eminent artist; which certainly, while they do justice to the genius of the painter, are extremely creditable to the discriminating taste and judgment of the author.

There is also annexed (what renders this memoir extremely valuable,) a complete and accurate account of his pictures; which, from its extent, seems more like the labours of a race, a school of celebrated artists, than the creation of an ingenious and indefatigable individual.

This volume concludes with the character of Sir James Saumarez; whose family, it appears, has been of the first importance in the island of Guernsey for several centuries.

With respect to Sir James (though of his professional exertions in the service of his country it is impossible to say too much, yet as they are so well known that it would "only be a repetition of former observations,") we need say but little.

The exertions, indeed, of all our Officers, naval and military, through the arduous services in which, in the course

course of, on our parts, truly honourable contest, they have been engaged, have been so energetic, so eminent, and so brilliant, that it would be presumptuous in us to dwell upon them, because it would indicate, that we imagined some addition, however trifling, was wanting to the heartfelt applause with which they have already been received by their Monarch, the Senate, and their grateful countrymen.

These characters are stated to have been drawn by different hands; consequently their styles are in many respects dissimilar.

To observe upon *small errors*, many of which we have had occasion to remark as we perused this volume, would, after having so amply criticised its contents, be a waste of time.

As a collection which may be useful to future biographers, supposing its leading circumstances to be accurate, it is certainly valuable. But the biographers that copy must remember, that these characters are intended to be viewed by the objects delineated, as every man views his own countenance in a mirror, which he always places in the *best light*. In fact, we do not know that it would have been possible to have *shaded* any of these; but we do know, that a skilful artist, in the painting of a portrait, let the subject be ever so beautiful or excellent, must, *under the prominent features*, give some *peculiar touches*, if he means that they should be brought forward with brilliancy and effect. Here our author has admitted no characters but those of superlative excellence; and considering the times, we are happy that he has found so many of whom it may be said,

“ These diamonds are so *spotless* and so bright,

They want *no foils*, but shine by their own proper light.”

Memoirs of Charles Macklin, Comedian; with the Dramatic Characters, Manners, &c. of the Age in which he lived. Forming a History of the Stage during almost the Whole of the last Century: and a Chronological List of the Parts played by Him.
1 Vol. large 8vo. pp. 444. Alperne.

It is with very singular pleasure that we have perused this curious production; for such it certainly is, not only on account of the vast variety of characters, anecdotes, and dramatic no-

tices which it contains, and to which we shall in the sequel slightly allude, but as including the life of a man whose mental and corporeal powers were such as to enable him to furnish the stage with a very entertaining and excellent comedy when he was considerably above fourscore, and also to perform, in many instances with applause, when he had numbered more than *ninety* years; and who, according to the conjecture of the Compiler, which we think is pretty firmly established, “ had touched the extremities of two centuries, and was very near the entrance into a third.”

This seems to be a period of *dramatic wonders*; and when we consider the circumstances that have and do occur in our theatric annals, we scarcely know which to admire most, the Young Roscius beginning his mimic life at eleven years of age, or the veteran Charles Macklin extending his to almost a hundred. Both these instances, when philosophically examined, seem to indicate something new in the human mind, and consequently well deserving of disquisition, inasmuch as the junior gives to the excellence supposed to attach to maturity a much earlier date than has generally been assigned; while the senior seems to continue the mental powers much later than has ever been imagined. In fact, these two astonishing examples contract the periods of first and *second* childhood within spaces equally short, and demonstrate to us that Providence, as if to confute our vain and fanciful hypotheses, has caused the irradiating light of genius to burst forth even in *infancy*, and hath also diffused those vivid rays to warm and animate its conceptions and execution at the extremity of *age*.

This disquisition, as we have observed, might certainly be pursued with advantage, had we either time or space for such an inquiry: but as we have undertaken rather to announce the work than to speculate respecting the mental powers of the principal object of it, we shall proceed in our task with as little deviation from the ideal line which we have drawn, as, from the nature of the subject, is possible.

This, as we have already hinted, is a curious book: it comprises the memoirs of a man who, for an astonishing series of years, was a constant and acute observer

observer of the great stage of the world, as well as the theatric stages in his time. It is also curious in another respect; for although the title promises, and the contents actually exhibit, the full idea of a varied and long-extended existence, it is not, correctly speaking, biographical. It seems to us, from its detached parts, consisting of characters, anecdotes, notices of manners, &c. a new species of composition, in which a *Life* is rather indicated or involved than given.

We fear, as Bayes says, that we do not make ourselves "quite understood:" but we mean to say, that this volume is a collection or *compages* of stories, circumstances of the times, an abstract or brief chronicle of the state of the Drama at various periods, and other matters, of which the hero Macklin seems the *file* that runs through the whole, the *string* that binds them together. The veteran actor appears, as we proceed, to be indeed the connecting principle, rising like a genii above the vapours that clouded his infancy, the opacity of his surrounding atmosphere, the ebullition and reception of public favour, the fervour of his own mind, and even pervading and dispersing the brilliant rays of cotemporary talents, which sometimes counteracted his pristine efforts; but still much of our information and entertainment is derived from other sources.

With respect to these Memoirs, it is correctly stated in the preface, that they were first published in this Magazine; and that, as they were most favourably received, the Compiler, encouraged by their success, put them into the form which they now assume.

Having quoted this, we shall unquestionably be excused from a minute examination of the particulars of a work in the vehicle wherein it was first conveyed to the public; though, at the same time, we cannot dismiss the subject without observing, that the Publisher (Mr. Asperne) has in his possession proofs of its merit of far greater importance than any which our judgment could supply. These proofs are displayed in letters which he has received in its commendation from J. P. Kemble, Esq. Mr. Wroughton, Mr. King, Mr. Lewis, Miss Pope, Thomas Harris, Esq. Mrs. Mattocks, Mr. Siddons, Mrs. Jordan, and Mr. Hull; all of whom were, in a greater or less degree, acquainted with Charles

Macklin, and therefore able to form a judgment of the correctness of his Memoirs, and of the anecdotes and circumstances whence they have arisen. Added to these, Mr. A. has received a letter from that respectable Comedian of a former period, Mr. Moody; which being inserted in an advertisement prefixed to the work, we shall quote, and with it close our observations.

"To Mr. ASPERNE, Bookseller, Cornhill.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"Ten thousand thanks for your kind remembrance of me, and for the book; the best on the subject that I ever met. Make my grateful regard to the author, for the kind manner in which he has served up the Old School, and the delicate veil that he has thrown over their foibles.

"The book has, from the beginning to the end, the glowing finger of the master. His digressions (by far the best part of the work) are the digressions of a Gentleman; and his anecdotes and stories are supported by truth, as far as oral chronicle will permit me to say; and without the smallest attempt to raise a ridiculous laugh at characters, the great majority of whom, "All qualities know with a learned spirit of human dealing."

"I am fearful that his hero will not meet much respect from the rising generation of actors: he has been handed to them as a troublesome, turbulent character; half of which your author has done away, and given him a higher niche in theatrical history than any other person has ever yet attempted.

"Let the jaundiced mind read, and he will join my humble effort to hold to the public a work worthy the attention of any man.

"Yours very truly,

"J. MOODY."

"Barnes, Surry, Nov. 21, 1804."

Reflections on the Commerce of the Mediterranean. Deduced from actual Experience during a Residence on both Shores of the Mediterranean Sea. Containing a particular Account of the Kingdoms of Algiers, Tunis, Sardinia, Naples, and Sicily; the Morea, &c. &c. &c. With an impartial Examination into the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants in their Commercial Dealings; and a particular Description of the British Manufactures properly adapted to the Trade of each Country. Showing also the Policy

of increasing the Number of British Consuls; and that such Advantages may result to the English by holding Possessions in the Mediterranean, as nearly to equal their West India Trade. By John Jackson, Esq. F.S.A. Author of the Journey over Land from India, &c. 8vo.

Every attempt to increase and improve the commerce of the united kingdom of Great Britain, by opening new branches of traffic with foreign countries, merits the attention of the mercantile classes of our fellow-subjects; and though the means proposed to attain this valuable object may not be immediately practicable, owing to the actual state of public affairs, the design must be considered as truly laudable, and the important information communicated be kept in reserve for a more favourable opportunity. In this point of view, the commercial tract now before us may be recommended as a very useful publication, more especially as on the return of peace reasonable expectations may be entertained that the coasting-trade of the Mediterranean, "hitherto so little known to British merchants in general, which is the principal object of this work, being better understood, and the essential benefits to be derived from it clearly pointed out, many respectable merchants will soon find it their interest to embark in this commerce, and even the ship-owners will be materially benefited by it; for when other employment for their ships does not immediately offer, they may at all seasons send them up the Mediterranean for cargoes."

According to our author's statement of facts, this branch of commerce will be found to be of great national consequence, as "an immense number of shipping may be employed in it to considerable advantage." In reasoning by comparison, he observes, that the French have, for a considerable time past, considered this trade as of the greatest national consequence; and that in the year 1797, the French merchants from the port of Marseilles alone, loaded in the different ports of Tunis above three hundred sail of merchantmen, of various descriptions, being usually from eighty to three hundred tons burthen. The cargoes in only one of the Barbary States, for this extraordinary number of shipping, were obtained from the proceeds of sales of French manufactures, with a small proportion of other goods; and it appears,

that British manufactures, staples, and colonial produce, would have been preferred.

In the further discussion of this subject, our author laments, that for many years past there has been much more attention paid to the West India than to the Mediterranean trade; and that our Government, in making treaties of peace, have always been more attentive to hold West India possessions obtained by conquest in time of war, than any acquisitions in the Mediterranean; and he entertains sanguine hopes, that the latter will be more attended to in future, when we consider the many millions of people that inhabit both the shores of the Mediterranean, who prefer British manufactures, as well as staples, to those of any other nation. The French having hitherto reaped the extraordinary advantages of this commerce, makes the present government of that country so extremely jealous of the English holding any possessions in the Mediterranean, and so anxious to shut them entirely out from all its ports; and this they might the more easily effect if they could recover Malta, the only possession the English hold at present, and which it is our interest to retain. He also asserts, that it would have been very advantageous to have retained Minorca; for the *Minorkeens* are a trading people, have a great number of shipping, and through them Great Britain would have enjoyed the greatest part of the Barbary trade, as the *Minorkeens* have always been accustomed to it; and the harbours of Port Mahon and Malta are esteemed the two best in the world. Under the idea of our recovering Minorca and keeping possession of Malta, a plan is suggested for supporting the expense of the garrisons by a small tonnage duty on all shipping.

The second Chapter of this work, on the necessity of merchants being well acquainted with the political economy of foreign countries, contains advice to British merchants, recommending them to travel, and establish proper correspondence; to obtain a tolerable knowledge of the various classes of the people in the countries with which they intend to hold a commercial intercourse; and all merchants are particularly cautioned not hastily to place too great or implicit confidence in the individuals of those nations,

nations, or sects of people, who have no flag, or whose flag is not respected by other nations; and as there is more chicanery and imposition practised on the coasts of the Mediterranean than in all the rest of the world, the classes of the people whose impositions it is necessary to guard against are described: such are the Jews, Greeks, and Armenians.

In the third Chapter the author resumes his principal subject, and states at large the great advantages to be derived from any possessions the English may have in the Mediterranean. We cannot enumerate the several particulars; but we must not omit the extensive commerce which he is of opinion may be carried on from Malta alone. "An immense number of small fast-sailing vessels, well armed, of about one hundred tons burthen, *upwards of one thousand*, might be constantly employed in disposing of English goods and manufactures; at the same time, they might easily procure cargoes in return proper for the British or other European markets, and take them back to Malta. Several good sized ships, from two to three hundred tons, may likewise be constantly employed from England to Malta, where cargoes would be already prepared. To discharge one cargo and take on board another, there would be no necessity to detain the ships more than a month in port. Long detentions in harbours is one of the greatest evils that shipping labours under.

The following is the general statement given in the concluding pages of this Chapter:—"We may sum up the whole of the merchant shipping of all descriptions that may be employed to advantage in the Mediterranean trade, when properly encouraged, and carried to the greatest extent that it is capable of attaining, to be nearly *two thousand* sail. Considering that this is a commerce carried on with foreign nations, England would receive more than double the benefit she could derive from the same quantity of trade carried on with her own Colonies; and the consumption of British manufactures would nearly equal the whole of our West India Colonies. The consumption of earthen ware is far greater, as also of woollen goods, and that of cotton goods nearly equal; besides, the raw materials that might be imported for the use of our manufacturers,

would far exceed that of our West India Colonies, except in the article of cotton; and there are many articles that we cannot do without, which must come from the Mediterranean; such as olive oil, sulphur, barilla, and a great variety of drugs that are not to be had in any other part of the world."

The necessity of increasing the number of British Consuls and Agents in various parts of the Mediterranean is strongly urged in Chapter IV; and the great advantages to be derived from it are demonstrated in a satisfactory manner. In France, the establishment of a sufficient number of Consuls and Commercial Agents has always been a principal object; to which the greatest attention was given under the regal government; and it appears that the present government of that country, by the great number of these Officers lately sent to all the ports and cities of any consequence in the Morea, Levant, Egypt, &c. have not relaxed in this essential point. Our author is of opinion, that the example ought to be followed by Great Britain; and he states many inconveniences and losses sustained by his Majesty's ships, as well as our merchantmen, from the want of a greater number of accredited British Consuls. "When a man of war goes into any port in the Mediterranean where there is no British Consul, the Vice-Consuls, who are usually Greeks or Italians, will not assist them with the necessary supplies, unless they have a prospect of gaining *thirty-five per cent.* on the articles they purchase, exclusive of the usual commission, which only serves as a cloak for their more exorbitant charges. An instance of this imposition was discovered by going into an Italian market, and purchasing provisions for some English merchantmen. Besides being more numerous, it is essential to the commercial interests of our country, that both her Consuls and Vice-Consuls should be British-born subjects."

The remainder of the Volume, from Chapter V, consists of detailed accounts of the commerce of Algiers, Tunis, Sardinia, Naples, Sicily, the Morea, &c. specifying under distinct and separate heads the various articles imported into, and exported from, each country; with proper tables of the monies, weights, and measures, and tariffs of the customs payable respectively.

This large portion of the work will be found highly useful to our merchants and manufacturers, to make them familiarly acquainted with such parts of the intercourse and commerce of the Mediterranean as yet remain uncultivated and generally unknown, by which they may be enabled to open new branches of beneficial traffic, and to improve others, by carrying them on in future in a direct line, without subjecting our merchandise to be conveyed to the countries where they are always in demand through the medium of a third or fourth person. The Tunisians, for instance, consume a considerable quantity of English manufactures, particularly coarse woollens, such as long ells made in the neighbourhood of Exeter, which are sent out to Leghorn to find their way to Tunis, which must enhance the price considerably; whereas, if they went from England direct to the Tunis market in a British ship, they might be sold at a lower rate, and a return cargo might be always procured of commodities properly adapted for the English market; amongst others, we need only notice corn and olive oil.

Under this head a remarkable circumstance is related concerning the effects of olive oil on the human body, which ought to be generally known. "The coolies, or porters employed in the oil stores, smear themselves all over with oil, and their coat is always well soaked with it. Though the plague frequently rages in Tunis in the most frightful manner, destroying many thousands of the inhabitants, yet there never was known an instance of any of these coolies being in the least affected by it. In the summer, it is customary for them to sleep in the streets, upon the bare ground: * we have frequently seen in the night scorpions and other venomous reptiles running about them in great numbers, yet we never heard of a single instance where the coolies were ever injured by them, nor do the musquitoes, which are always very troublesome to other people in hot climates, ever mo-

left them, though their face, hands, and arms, from their elbows, as also their legs and feet, are exposed; for they have neither shoes nor stockings." Such a preservative from contagion might be applied with success, in other countries, when infectious disorders prevail, though in a different mode.

Sicily is thus described by our author:—"From the richness of the soil, and its central situation, no island whatever can be better situated for commerce. The climate is very good, and generally esteemed as very healthy; and provided it were inhabited by an industrious people, there can be no doubt but that it would soon become a place of the greatest consequence. In its present degraded state, occasioned by a weak government, it is one of the poorest and most wretched in all Europe;" yet it produces a great number of useful articles for exportation, some of which are sent to England, as barilla, brimstone, &c.; and they import Manchester goods, Irish linens, hardware, lead, &c.: this commerce is therefore capable of considerable improvement.

The commercial intercourse with the *Morea* will be always a very desirable object, a very considerable part of its produce being adapted for the English market. The merchants may procure cargoes for their ships, according to their circumstances, and almost at all seasons. On this, and other accounts, an ample statement of the advantages to be derived from an enlargement of our traffic with this part of the Mediterranean, is given towards the conclusion of the work. A copious index is annexed; but the references to some of the pages are incorrect; and a revision and amendment of the title of the whole volume is recommended to the author, in any future edition. M.

An Enquiry into the Manner in which the different Wars in Europe have commenced during the last Two Centuries. To which are added, the Authorities upon the Nature of a modern Declaration. By the Author of the History and Foundation of the Law of Nations in Europe. 8vo. 1804. pp. 72.

* It appears that Mr. Jackson had an associate in his travels and commercial transactions; for he writes in the plural number, and occasionally makes use of this phrase—"We, as merchants, are of opinion," &c.

In this able defence of the measures of Government respecting Spain, the learned author undertakes to prove, "That wherever a full RIGHT OF WAR is given between two parties, the party to whom it is given may, if he pleases, suspend its utmost exertion, and

and may content himself with *taking security* for the conduct of his antagonist. That under these circumstances, wherever the attempt to take this security is resisted by force, force may be used to accomplish the object. For though, in a case of mere suspicion or prudential fear, we may have no right to fly to arms; yet in the case supposed, a right of war has already accrued; it is our own discretion, not any duty to the enemy, that causes its suspension." This position is justified both by reasoning and authorities, and constitutes the substance of this satisfactory reply to the complaints of the Spanish Court on the measures lately taken against them.

Fugitive Verse and Prose: consisting of Poems Lyric, Obituary, Dramatic, and Miscellaneous; with Notes, Observations, and Suggestions, upon several popular Subjects. By John Peter Roberdeau. 8vo.

This miscellany, like others of the

same species, contains some pieces deserving commendation; others which do not rise above mediocrity; and others which add to the bulk of the volume without adding to its value. It is, however, on the whole, to be read with pleasure and improvement, especially by the author's friends and relatives.

A Manual of Religious Knowledge: For the Use of Sunday Schools, and of the Poor in general. By the Rev. J. Grant. 12mo.

The compiler of this useful Manual admits, that in forming the work elegance has been sacrificed to perspicuity. "These pages," however, he adds, "have at least experience to recommend them. They have for a considerable time been applied to the purpose of religious instruction, and have been found to answer the most sanguine expectations." A more favourable sentence cannot be pronounced.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

IN our last report we noticed that Master BETTY laboured under a severe cold, during his performance of *Selim* at Drury-lane Theatre, on the 15th of December. His next appearance was announced to be in the same character on the Tuesday following; but the public sustained a disappointment, which was certainly more to be regretted than wondered at, considering the frequency of his public exertions.

Dec. 18. On the drawing up of the curtain Mr. Wroughton (Acting Manager) came forward, and thus addressed the audience:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Notwithstanding every measure has been taken which the time would allow, to apprize the public of the unavoidable change of the Play this evening, it is possible that many persons may have entered the Theatre unacquainted with the disappointment I refer to. I feel it, therefore, a respect that I owe to them, to read the printed Notice, which we have endeavoured, by every means, to circulate through every part of the town ———

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE,

Tuesday, 12 o'Clock.

The Manager of this Theatre has just received the following Notes, which, with great respect, and the utmost concern, he lays before the Public; it is unnecessary to add, that the Change of the Play is unavoidable; and he requests their indulgence to the Comedy of

THE WONDER.

Don Felix, Mr. Elliston.

Violante, Mrs. Jordan.

With the Musical Entertainment of
MATRIMONY.

Delaval, Mr. Elliston.

Eliza, Mrs. Jordan.

SIR, *Tuesday, 12 o'Clock.*

I am extremely concerned that it was not in my power to give you earlier intelligence than the enclosed, addressed to you by Dr. Pearson, now conveys. I did not conceive yesterday that my Son's indisposition would have prevented his appearance this evening, or my regard for the interest of the Theatre, and my respect for the Public who patronize him with such unparalleled generosity, would have caused me instantly to have apprized

apprized you of it. Ill as he is, he is even now desirous to play rather than be thought deficient in either of these respects; but I am confident that neither the Public nor the Proprietors would accept such a mark of his zeal at the risk stated by Dr. Pearson.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
W. HENRY BETTY.

To R. Wroughton, Esq.

SIR, Tuesday, half past Eleven.

On being called in to Master BETTY, yesterday, I did not consider his indisposition of such a nature as to justify my interference with his earnest desire not to disappoint the Public, by changing the performance advertised for this evening. But this morning I am decidedly of opinion, that he cannot, without the greatest hazard, attempt to appear on the Stage this evening.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.
GEORGE PEARSON.

R. Wroughton, Esq.

“ And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, in order to prevent uncertain expectation or future disappointment, I am instructed to say, that, with a view to a perfect re-establishment of his health, the YOUNG ROSCRUS will certainly not appear again at this Theatre until after the Christmas Holidays, the Proprietors being determined to look to his health as their first object. I am confident that a generous Public, whatever may be their temporary disappointment, will approve and sanction the motive which suggests this precaution.

“ I have only, Ladies and Gentlemen, to obtrude for a moment more, to request your indulgence to the substituted Comedy, in which Mr. Elliston and Mrs. Jordan with the utmost cheerfulness undertook their parts at the shortest notice.”

The audience united in sentiments of regret for the Youth's illness, and of approbation of the promptitude of Mrs. Jordan, Mr. Elliston, and the other Performers, and received the substituted pieces with great applause.

26. At Covent Garden Theatre a new Pantomime was produced, under the title of “ HARLEQUIN QUICKSILVER; or, *The Gnome and the Devil*,” the principal characters of which were as follow:—

Albert (Julia's favoured lover)	} Mr. BRUNTON.
Sancho (servant to Julia)	
	} Mr. BLANCHARD.

Asmodeus (the Devil on two Sticks)	} Mr. SIMMONS.
Queen of the Gnomes	
Julia	Miss DAVIS.
Harlequin	Mr. BOLOGNA, JUN.
Scaramouch (servant to Avaro)	} Mr. DUBOIS.
Avaro (Julia's father)	
Dr. Sangrado	Mr. ABBOTT.
Columbine	Miss SEARLE.

This Piece was written, we understand, (for it is a mixture of dumb show and dialogue) by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the stage direction of Mr. Farley.

The scene of the first act lies in the mines of Potosi, where Albert is confined as a slave, by the severity of Avaro, a Spanish miser, who, wishing to marry his daughter Julia to Signor Finikino, contrives the arrest of Albert, who is the young lady's favoured lover.—The piece opens with a view of the mine, where Julia, attended by Sancho and Columbine, comes to seek her banished lover. The disclosure of the riches that she carries about her being overheard by some of the miners, they inform the keeper, whose rapacity prompts him to seize the lady and her companions, and appropriate the intended price of Albert's enlargement to his own use. On Albert's spirited resistance of this conduct, he and Julia, with their friends, are seized and confined with every circumstance of insult and aggravation. The Queen of the subterraneous Spirits or Gnomes summons a Genius, called Quicksilver, who relates the hard case of the above-mentioned lovers, over whose safety he has been watching, and entreats power to give them effectual assistance. The Queen and her agents transform Quicksilver into Harlequin. Thus created, Harlequin is commissioned to serve and protect the lovers, and conducts Albert and Julia by a magical conveyance into Spain, where they are pursued by their opposers through the usual routine of pantomimic adventures, tricks, and changes: the lovers are at length seized and re-conducted to the mine, when they are again relieved by the Queen of the Gnomes, who asserts her power upon her own territory—unites the lovers, rewards Harlequin, and reconciles the adverse party.

party, who conclude their adventures in a Fairy Palace.

"*Harlequin Quicksilver*" does not abound so much in pantomimic business as many performances that we have seen of a similar kind; but some humorous distresses in the first act, with pleasing music, an exhibition à la *Fantoccini* in the second act, and splendid dresses and scenery throughout, have procured it a very favourable reception.

On the same evening an Entertainment, called "OLD HARLEQUIN'S FIRESIDE," was presented for the first time at Drury-lane. It appears to have been hastily got up, as it is called, on the spur of the occasion, for the holiday folks; and the performance lasted only about a quarter of an hour. As, however, what there is of it is given in addition to the original Play and Farce, no fault can be found with its brevity. The piece opens with a view of Harlequin's Family, the father of which, advanced in years, is no longer animated by the spirit of adventure. A Genius enters, and reproaches him for his inactivity. She calls to her assistance Time, who descends from the sky, and at her command rocks the cradle, from which he takes an infant. He deposits the child in the cradle again, and touching him with his hour-glass, a little Harlequin boy soon appears. Carried on the wings of Time, the young Harlequin passes rapidly through all the stages of life from infancy to manhood, and several of the contrivances by which these transactions are effected, are ingenious. The young Harlequin is at last invested with the magic sword; and the old one, seized by Time, descends into the grave. The protecting Genius, having given instructions to her pupil, and directed him always to exert his power in the cause of virtue, conducts him to a spot of sepulchral gloom, where the Beau, the Clown, the Pantaloon, and all the personages who usually fill the pantomimic scene, repose in a dormant state. At the touch of his sword the magic spell is broken, and they revive. He also calls a young Columbine from the tomb, with whom he is united by the Genius.

This Pantomime (of which the scenery is beautiful, and the dances by Byrne and his Son, and Mrs. Sharpe, are excellent) was received with

applause, and has been performed, with very little interruption, ever since.

29. At the above Theatre, after much previous puffing, was produced a Comedy called "THE LAND WE LIVE IN;" the characters and Fable of which were as follow:—

Sir Rowland English	} Mr. WROUGHTON.
Sir Edward Melville	
Sir Harry Lovelace	} Mr. BARRYMORE.
Young Melville	
Harcourt	Mr. ELLISTON.
Dexter	Mr. DE CAMP.
Peter	Mr. BANNISTER.
Mr. Roger	Mr. WEWITZER.
Larry Machoof	Mr. MATHEWS.
Quillet	Mr. J. JOHNSTONE.
Rightly	Mr. PURSER.
Lady Lovelace	Mr. RAYMOND.
Miss Betty	Mrs. JORDAN.
Liddy	Miss DE CAMP.
Mrs. Double-charge	Miss POPE.
Polly	} Mrs. SPARKS.
	Miss MELLON.

Young Melville, the son of Sir Edward Melville, is commanded by his father to go down to Norfolk, and marry the daughter of Sir Rowland English, whom he had never seen, and who was to have a fortune of 80,000l. Having, in obedience to these commands, set out on his journey and arrived at Lynn, in Norfolk, he meets his cousin Harcourt, a young man without money, and deeply in debt, who, for the sake of her fortune, is content to personate Young Melville, and is resolved to marry Sir Rowland's daughter, although he is told that she has no pretensions to any personal charms. A short time after the arrival of Young Melville, Lady Lovelace also comes to the same Inn. Young Melville had previously seen her at Bath, and fallen in love with her, without knowing her history. She was the wife of his friend Sir Harry Lovelace, from whom she had been separated merely on account of her love of fashionable dissipation and expensive pleasures; but both she and her husband anxiously wished a reconciliation, and for that purpose Lady Lovelace and Sir Harry arrive separately at the Inn. Melville discovers her to be the mistress to whom, under her maiden name, he had become attached at Bath. Sir Harry Lovelace arrives

arrives with the same purpose as his Lady, that of a reunion to the woman he loves, and whose value he has only learned since his separation from her; but, becoming the confidant of Melville, he learns his passion for Lady Lovelace, and renents it accordingly. Harcourt becomes as much in love with the beauty of Miss Betty as he had been before with her fortune. At this moment things are thrown into confusion by the arrival of Sir Edward Melville; but, after some passionate effusions, Sir Rowland resolves to put to the test the real honour and sensibility of Harcourt. This test succeeds to the wish of all parties; and, after some further bustle, the piece terminates with the union of Miss Betty and Harcourt, and the reunion of Sir Harry and Lady Lovelace.

Although the whole comic strength of the house was called forth in the service, this piece was in itself so destitute of novelty and of stage effect, and so tedious in details that had neither interest nor humour to recommend them, that, although we cannot deny the author (a Mr. Holt) the merit of much good writing, sound morality, and just sentiment, it was, as an *acting* drama, most deservedly condemned by as patient and candid an audience as we remember to have seen on such an occasion. The first act excited expectations that were wholly disappointed; and at *half past ten o'clock* the curtain dropped amidst a tumult of disapprobation. The author, however, we observe, has published his play, "to shame the rogues;" and we doubt not that it will be found better suited to the closet than the stage. Instead of a Prologue, it was introduced by a *Prelude*; in which Mr. Ellison, who personated the Author, was, by the accidental falling of a scene on the back part of his head, most *ominously* distressed almost as soon as he had announced to a friend that he had a play coming out. Mrs. Jordan was to have spoken the Epilogue; but *sudden indisposition*, for which it would not be difficult to assign a cause, prevented her, and the Epilogue was not delivered.

Jan. 15. A new Comedy (or rather a Play) was presented for the first time at Covent Garden. It is the production of that very successful dramatist of our day, Mr. MORTON, and is entitled

"THE SCHOOL OF REFORM; or, *How to rule a Husband.*" The principal characters were thus represented:—

Lord Avondale	Mr. COOKE.
General Tarragan	Mr. MUNDEN.
Ferment	Mr. LEWIS.
Frederick	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Old Man	Mr. MURRAY.
Tyke	Mr. EMERY.
Mrs. St. Clair	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. Ferment	Mrs. LITCHFIELD.
Julia Tarragan	Miss BRUNTON.
Mrs. Nicely	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Shelah	Mrs. ST. LEGER.

Mr. Radnor, afterwards Lord Avondale, is in early life attached to a young and virtuous girl, but holding a very humble rank in life; they are privately married; he goes abroad in the suite of an ambassador, and she follows him; the ambassador dies, and he is unexpectedly promoted to the appointment; a title succeeds, and he becomes disgusted with the base marriage he has formed, and by secret agency has her accused of practising against the religion of the country; she is immured in a convent, and he supposes her dead. Frederick, a son by this marriage, he places in the custody of a young tenant of his (Tyke); the money sent to Tyke turns his brain, he is ruined at Newmarket, and is banished for fourteen years, for the crime of horse-stealing; Frederick, entrusted to his care, is deserted, but is placed in the School of Reform, and accidentally becomes serviceable to Lord Avondale, who makes him his secretary. The Play commences with Lord Avondale's arrival at his family seat, where he has come to be united to the daughter of General Tarragan, who has also arrived from abroad, and has brought with him Mrs. Radnor, who assumes the name of St. Clair, and who, by continental revolutions, has been liberated from the convent where she was confined; she is determined (having the certificate of marriage, letters, and jewels in her possession, to establish her claim) to institute an inquiry respecting her child; and by a miniature which is sent from Lord Avondale to Miss Tarragan, she discovers that he is Mr. Radnor, her husband; and she determines secretly to prevent her husband adding a further crime to what he has committed, by a second marriage. Tyke, who pursues his bad courses, is brought before

fore Lord Avondale, who recognizes him, and he disclaims any knowledge of the child; but says, that by a mark made with gunpowder, he will be enabled to identify him, should they ever meet. Lord Avondale then discovers that Mrs. St. Clair has, by the evidences she possesses, power to ruin his reputation, and determines, at any risk, to obtain possession of them. He finds Tyke on the subject; but he, having found his father, (supposed dead,) is affected by sincere contrition, and refuses to become his agent. Lord Avondale, goaded on by the dread of immediate exposure, determines himself to obtain those evidences by force; he disguises himself, and effects his purpose, but is pursued; and Frederick, to save Lord Avondale, whom he ardently loves, assumes the disguise he wore when he is supposed to have taken the property. The marriage is about to be celebrated between Lord Avondale and Miss Tarragan; when his wife places herself at the entrance of the chapel, and, on the door opening, he beholds her demanding her lost son; in the mean time, Tyke has discovered that Frederick is her son, who rushes in; and Lord Avondale, on beholding his wife and child restored, kneels to Heaven in gratitude and contrition.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferment (the former a scheming half-witted husband, the latter a cheerful rational wife, who has discovered that the only way to *rule her husband* is to hold her tongue) furnish out the principal comic incidents, and give the second title to the play, which is one of the most interesting to the

feelings that we have witnessed for a long time: and it is but justice to Mr. Emery to say, that to his admirable acting the Piece is infinitely indebted for its success. In his profligate state at the beginning, he exhibited all the low cunning attached to the character; but through the subsequent pathetic scenes, in his reformed state, he absolutely took the feelings by storm; and hardly a dry eye was to be seen among the spectators.

Having paid this just tribute to a well-drawn and well-acted character, we must observe, that *Tyke* favours more of the German Drama than the English: horse-stealers and footpad robbers are not recognized by legitimate English Comedy. In this instance, however, the venture has been successful; and those who like better to be pleased than to inquire how they ought to be pleased, are a large enough portion of mankind to maintain, in defiance of critics' rules, the popularity of the piece under consideration.

The other characters, in which there is not much novelty, were well represented; we may particularly notice those by Mr. Cooke, Mr. Lewis, Mr. C. Kemble, Mrs. Davenport, and Mrs. Litchfield. The play was given out for repetition with unanimous applause, and has had an uninterrupted run to the present time.

The Prologue, by Mr. Taylor, was delivered by Mr. Brunton: the Epilogue abounds in neat and forcible points, and was spoken with excellent effect by Mrs. Litchfield: it is said to be the production of her husband.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1805.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET
LAUREAT.

I.

PORTENTOUS 'mid the stormy sky,
Dread when the livid meteors glare,
The faded cheek, the languid eye,
Pale Terror's awful reign declare;
And as athwart the face of heaven
The blazing comets fly,
From the green mead and pasture driven,

The flock and herds affrighted hie:
For on the lightning's flash await
The fiery messengers of fate;

And the loud tempest's thundering
breath [of death,
Wafts the terrific bolts of danger and

II.

But when the golden orb of day
High in the arch of heav'n appears,
And with its salutary ray
The smiling face of Nature cheers,
Each grove a livelier verdure wears,
The beams the woodland gloom per-
vade;

While shining through the dewy glade,
As smooth the riv'let glides along,
The lowing herds, in peaceful throng
Assembled

Assembled on the rushy brink,
Graze on its sides, or from its bosom
drink;

And bursting from each parent root,
Myriads of embryo scions shoot,
Myriads of insect tribes their wings
display, [inspiring rays
And rise to light and life, wak'd by th'

III.

Fell Despotism's giant form
Shows to the subjugated mind,
As glares the meteor of the storm,

The dread, the horror of mankind;
Baleful as through the darken'd skies
With livid gleam the lightning flies,
Fierce as the fiery torrents flow

From the rent mountain's torrid brow,
When o'er Sicilia's plain and dædal
towers

Ætna the stream of desolation pours,
And far as horror throws th' astonish'd
eye, [ruins lie.

The wasted regions round in smoking

IV.

But different far the happy scene,
Mid fertile vales and sky serene,
Where rules a King with peaceful
sway;

A people's good his patriot aim;
Who, like the radiant source of day,
Sheds glowing light and vital flame:
And as along th' ethereal space,
Eternal laws the court's celestial trace;
So Freedom's rule and Virtue's high
behest

Direct the Councils of the Royal breast.
And as the day-star's influence bland
Sheds plenty o'er the teeming land;
Now from th' irriguous marsh and sea-
beat coast,

Raising of vapoury mists a fleecy host,
To fall again, again with genial power,
In baimy dew or gentle shower;
So grateful Albion through each fruit-
ful plain, [prosperous reign.

Proclaims with heartfelt joy her George's

SENT TO A YOUNG LADY, WITH
DODSLEY'S COLLECTION OF POEMS.

IN this fair chaplet of the Muses, blow
In all their purple pride,

The brightest, sweetest flow'rs that
grow

On Aganippe's laurel-fringed side.
Here has the blue-ey'd goddess deign'd to
pour

Her sober philosophic lore;
Here sweetly from the rural reed,

Touch'd by the finger rude of shepherd
swain,

O'er many a cowslip-chequer'd mead,
Fleats the wild music of the Doric strain.

Here Clio builds the lyric lay
Fair Virtue's dearest, best reward;
Here, softest siter of the lyre,
Sweeps Erato her love-sick chord;
Around the heart her melting measures
play,

And in a sigh expire.

Hark! in sweetly plaintive strains
Love-lorn Lyttleton complains,
And with the fairest, sweetest wreath
The Muse e'er fram'd, hangs Lucy's
hearse! [breathe

Yes! he has taught the Graces lost to
Th' impassion'd sigh sincere;

And, wet with many a chrystal tear,
Pity to weep, all melted with his verse.

Amid the mould'ring mansions of the
dead

Gray loves to listen to the hollow wind,
And, stretch'd beneath yon yew-tree's
solemn shade, [kind.

Pensive to weep the mis'ries of man-

Yet from the thoughtless, ever-idle
throng,

Awhile let Delia to the shades retreat;
There listen to his sadly-pleasing song,
There court with him the pensive plea-
sures sweet.

Ah! see all pale Musæus lies,
Upon his fun'ral couch reclin'd;
Ah! see! he gasps—he dies!

Around, with grief-distracted mind,
Stands idle each Aonian maid,
His virtues all unsung, his enlogy un-
paid.

Sorrowing young Mason saw them
stand

Inanimate with generous grief,
And snatching from her lifeless hand
Her silver-chorded lyre,
He lent Melomene relief,
And sung Musæus' dirge with all Mus-
æus' fire.—

Along the solitary glade

Where Isis' waves in liquid silver glide,
How oft has hopeless Hammond
stray'd, [tide?

And with his tears increas'd the passing
When with a voice so sadly sweet

He told his love-lorn tale,
That Echo, from her airy seat,

Loves his soft sorrows to repeat,
And waft them thro' the vale.

In mournful music to the Deep,
All melted by the tender song,

Fair Isis murm'ring flow'd along,
And bade her willows weep.

Such are these sweetly-varied strains,
Which Delia's gen'rous, gentle mind,
I 2 Shall

Shall with a smile approve;
 Conscious that her fair bosom entertains
 Each softer sentiment refin'd
 Of pity and of love.

J. C. H.

THE DEVIL AND THE MILLER.

A TALE OF TERROR.

*Showing the awful Judgment that fell upon
 a WICKED MILLER in ancient Times.*

ERE I begin this sad and doleful tale,
 Oh! let me praise the days in which
 we live!

Now, no forestalling villains can assail,
 And keep from us what bounteous fea-
 sons give.

Virtue, thank Heav'n! pervades the pub-
 lic mind; [now;

Conscience won't suffer them to do so
 But this biest change, in history you'll
 find, [how.

First came about, as I will tell you
 In distant times, when wicked men had
 sway,

When Millers and Monopolizers reign'd,
 When corn and bread were very dear, they
 say, [tunes gain'd:

And these sad wretches princely for-
 A dismal judgment, as the tale is told,
 Fell on a Miller who had boarded
 flour; [hold,

Who from the poor and hungry did with-
 What might have kept them from keen
 hunger's pow'r.

This wicked Miller added to his store;
 He would not grind, altho' his barns
 were full; [wh—e!!

Gaily he liv'd, drank wine, and kept a
 Nor, for a time, did shame his con-
 science pull.

Then, hist'ry says, each town had got its
 Bank; [haps be true;

This seemeth strange, but may per-
 And men, who then did live, 'tis said,
 would thank [did rue.

These Money Shops for all that they
 For did a Miller chance some cash to
 want, [comprehend,

Though what it meant I can't well
 He gave a note, so call'd in their odd cant,
 And for that note these banks their
 notes would lend.

Notes, it appears, of paper then were
 made, [to tell!

But still they pass'd for money—strange
 I'm very glad we now have no such
 trade, [sell.

For if we had how dearly rags would

But to my tale:—One night this wicked
 man, [a grove,
 By the pale moon-beams wander'd in
 Striving to find some diabolic plan,
 Which to himself more lucrative might
 prove.

Deeply he plotted in his pester'd brain,
 To cheat the farmer and the public
 too; [gain,
 He did not care, provided it brought
 Who suffer'd for't, the many or the
 few.

But for his shallow brain it seem'd too
 deep, [and swore;
 And made him furious, for he stamp'd
 Then cried, "The Devil take me! ere I
 sleep [more."
 I will complete it, or I'll plot no

Now mark the judgment that upon him
 fell!!! [word!
 The Fiend of evil took him at his
 Loud roll'd the thunder! and with hide-
 ous yell [was heard:
 He stood before him! then to speak

Like the loud roar of many cannons'
 sound, [Miller's ear;
 Was the strong voice that struck the
 It said, "When wanted, friend, you see
 I'm found; [never fear!"
 Come, then, you'll grace my kingdom,

In his right hand a whip of scorpions
 hung, [road;
 To flog the Miller on his dismal
 Whom o'er his arm the Grim Devourer
 flung, [abode!!!
 And in a whirlwind fought his dark

Then, the old Chronicles go on to say,
 The other Millers struck by this with
 awe, [day:
 Lower'd the price of flour from that sad
 Thus Conscience did what ne'er was
 done by law.

Oh! ye good Millers! of these plenteous
 times, [this tale;
 Pray ponder well within your minds
 Forgive the errors of my faulty rhymes,
 But do be careful, nor in virtue fail.

For, though ye are too good to live I own,
 The chastest maid, you know, has made
 a slip; [thrown;
 Therefore from off your guard be never
 The Naugby Man will have you if ye
 trip.

Jan. 4th, 1805.

J. M. L.
 MODERN

MODERN SONNET.

RICARDO'S FATE.

A pensive and pathetic Piece.

CHEERLESS and sad appear'd the gloomy
sky; [screech-owl gave;
No sound was heard but what the
Demons of darkness seem'd to hover nigh;
Then all was still, and silent as the
grave!

Ricardo now pursued his dismal road
From the bright region of his cottage
fire; [abode,

Down a dark passage near his lov'd
Cautious he trod, while fear his
thoughts inspire: [stone,

No welcome gleam across his pathway
But soon an obstacle impedes his way,
Where, with a faint and sadly-sounding
groan, [the clay!

Headlong he fell, stretch'd out upon
And as he rose, he roar'd with ghastly
grin, [broke my shin!!!

"D—mn—t—n seize the pill! I've
Dec. 4th, 1804. LITTLE QUIZ.

EPIGRAM.

A TRADER once brought goods to Stir-
bitch Fair, [wet,
At which the weather prov'd so very
He much regretted his attendance there,
And the whole time was seen to fume
and fret.

On the last day of all, it rain'd the most;
Yet did his trade prove good, though
strange the tale:— [him boast,
At night, his friends thus proudly heard
This day has "brought me up with a
wet sale."

Dec. 5th, 1804.

J. M. L.

STANZAS ON WINTER.

N O more the zephyrs shed perfume,
No more the rising flow'rets bloom,
No more their tribute bring;
The lark no longer strains his throat,
Nor linnet tunes his thrilling note,
To hail the rising spring.

But o'er the desolated plains
Bleak winter spreads his icy chains,
And boist'rous tempests blow:
Now swell the rising floods around,
Anon, in icy fetters bound,
The streams forget to flow.

The whistling hind no longer strays
With pleasure o'er the verdant maze,
Or seeks th' embow'ring grove;
Around the hospitable hearth,
With jocund heart and harmless mirth,
He tells some tale of love.

Meanwhile, in more auspicious skies,
Where proud Augusta's temples rise,
With spiry turrets crown'd,
Gay Pleasure, wreath'd in smiles, invites
To social mirth and sweet delights,
Where love and joy abound.

The youths in bright attire advance,
And shine like meteors in the dance;
Thus fleet the hours away;
While beauty, flush'd in all her charms,
Awakes the soul to love's alarms,
And bears unrivall'd sway.

The Tragic Muse my steps shall guide,
Where Shakspeare walks by Nature's side,
Where plaintive Otway calls;
Here Lear excites the pitying tear,
And beauteous Belvidera there,
While dauntless Jaffier falls.

These are the joys of taste refin'd,
The nobler pleasures of the mind,
Which lift the soul on high:
The fair too catch the kindred woe,
Their bosoms swell, their sorrows flow,
In sympathy they sigh.

Less lovely then do they appear,
When heaves the sigh, when flows the
tear;

Let fair Cleora tell.
Her native charms ne'er shine so bright,
Nor fix so strong the wond'ring sight,
As when her sorrows swell.

Blest with her charms might I but live,
No choicer boon could Fortune give,
From all her boundless store;
Assist, ye pitying pow'rs above!
Oh! grant me but Cleora's love,
And I can ask no more.

Then, whether sultry summer reigns,
Or hoary winter binds the plains,
My joys shall still increase,
'Till death, at last, shall shift the scene,
And bear me to that blissful scene
Of everlasting peace.

J. H. W.

STANZAS;

*On the Death of a gallant young Officer,
who fell in the late glorious Campaign in
Egypt.*

BY A YOUNG LADY.

A H see! extended on the sandy plain,
Fainting and pale our loved ———
lies;
His drooping form no parent to sustain;
No tender friend to close his dying
eyes!

Slow

Slow throbs his pulse—from his scarce-
 beating heart [his breast:
 The vital stream recedes—faint heaves
 His conscience pure, and well perform'd
 his part, [rest!
 With one soft sigh he calmly sinks to

Yet though far distant from his native
 land [ceive;
 He sleeps; though he no obsequies re-
 O'er him no trophies rais'd by Friend-
 ship's hand; [shall live.
 Still, still his mem'ry in our hearts

For though the tear his virtues claim'd
 we pay, [pride;
 We yet recall his early fate with
 And while we mourn the Friend, exulting
 say,
 "The gallant Hero for his country died."
 1802. S. E.

WRITTEN BY A YOUNG LADY, AFTER
 A WALK (LATELY TAKEN) IN THE
 WOODS NEAR * * * * *

As late I wander'd through the wild,
 And robb'd the woods of their best
 flow'rs,
 The fav'rite task my time beguil'd,
 And quickly flew the resy hours.

When in my simple nosegay dress'd,
 I prais'd the hand which form'd each
 flow'r;
 In every tree there stood confess'd
 The work of an Almighty Power.

An aged tree there rear'd its head;
 Close by its side a sapling grew,
 Whose little branches seem'd to spread,
 To shade it from each wind that blew.

So closely to this noble oak
 The little tree had taken root,
 That when the woodman gives the stroke,
 At once must fall the tree and shoot.

Oh, best of mothers! in my heart
 Occurr'd a thought, from this sweet
 tree;

The lovely oak sure plays thy part,
 The little sapling must be me.
 'Twas you who this frail being gave,
 And rear'd it to the age you see:
 From each rude wind you did me save,
 And taught me how to cherish thee.

Oh! had I pow'r, no chilling blast
 Of sorrow should e'er reach thy breast;
 I'd shield thee till each storm was past,
 And bid thee live in peace and rest.

Pluck ere it grows each fault in me;
 So will I strive to copy you;
 And the same stroke which fells my tree
 Must bid its sapling perish too.
 AN INNOCENT POOR VILLAGE
 MAID.

TO A LADY.

LET others pant for wealth and fame,
 Or strive to gain a glorious name;
 Unknown to fame, I wish to prove,
 I sigh alone for her I love.
 Since earth first rose from chaos rude,
 All-powerful love has all subdued.

Beauty the coldest heart can warm,
 And mighty Jove himself disarm.
 Your smiles, my fair, can lighten chains,
 Lessen the groaning wretch's pains,
 Enliven e'en a dungeon's gloom—
 Your smiles or frown can seal my doom.
 F. E. C.—E.

HORACE, BOOK I, ODE XXII.

I.
 THE man, my friend, who's free from
 guile,
 Within whose bosom virtues glow,
 At venom'd darts may fearless smile,
 Nor heed the Moorish spear or bow.

II.
 Whether he goes o'er Afric's sands,
 Or mountains cou'd with endless snows;
 Or wanders o'er those flow'ry lands
 Thro' which the fam'd Hydaspes flows.

III.
 As lately, in a Sabine grove,
 Beyond my bounds I carelessly stray'd,
 (My thoughts intent on her I love,)
 A wolf beheld, and fled afraid.

IV.
 Never have warlike Daunia's lands
 Produc'd a beast so huge and dread;
 Never have Afric's burning sands
 So great and fierce a monster bred.

V.
 Place me within those realms which lie
 Contiguous to the Northern Star,
 Where pestilential vapours fly,
 And noxious clouds infect the air;

VI.
 Place me beneath bright Phoebus' ear,
 Expos'd to all his raging heat;
 Still will I sing my lovely fair,
 Who looks, who speaks, and smiles so
 sweet.

FUG.

(63)

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 15.

THIS day, about three o'clock, his Majesty came in state to the House of Peers, and opened the Session with the following Speech from the Throne:

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ Since the end of the last Session, the preparations of the enemy for the invasion of this kingdom have been continued with incessant activity; but no attempt has been made to carry their repeated menaces into effect.

“ The skill and intrepidity of My Navy, the respectable and formidable state of My Army and Militia, the unabated zeal and improved discipline of a numerous Volunteer Force, and the general ardour manifested by all classes of My Subjects, have indeed been sufficient to deter them from so presumptuous and desperate an enterprise. While this spirit continues to animate the Country, and its voluntary exertions for its own defence subsist in their full vigour, we need not fear the consequences of the most powerful efforts on the part of the enemy. But let us never forget that our security has arisen from the resolution with which we have met and provided against the danger, and that it can be preserved only by steady perseverance and unremitting activity.

“ The conduct of the Court of Spain, evidently under the predominant influence and controul of France, compelled Me to take prompt and decisive measures to guard against the effects of hostility. I have, at the same time, endeavoured, as long as it was possible, to prevent the necessity of a rupture; but, in consequence of the refusal of a satisfactory explanation, My Minister quitted Madrid, and War has since been declared by Spain against this Country.

“ I have directed a copy of the Manifesto which I have caused to be prepared on this occasion to be laid before you, together with such Papers as are necessary to explain the discussions

which have taken place between Me and the Court of Madrid. You will, I trust, be convinced by them, that My forbearance has been carried to the utmost extent which the interests of My Dominions would admit; and while I lament the situation of Spain, involved in hostilities contrary to its true interests, I rely with confidence on your vigorous support in a contest, which can be attributed only to the unfortunate prevalence of French Councils.

“ The general conduct of the French Government on the Continent of Europe has been marked by the utmost violence and outrage, and has shown a wanton defiance of the rights of Neutral Territories, of the acknowledged privileges of Accredited Ministers, and of the established principles of the Law of Nations.

“ Notwithstanding these transactions, so repugnant to every sentiment of moderation and justice, I have recently received a Communication from the French Government, containing professions of a pacific disposition. I have, in consequence, expressed my earnest desire to embrace the first opportunity of restoring the blessings of Peace on such grounds as may be consistent with the permanent safety and interests of My Dominions; but I am confident you will agree with Me, that those objects are closely connected with the general security of Europe. I have, therefore, not thought it right to enter into any more particular explanation without previous communication with those Powers on the Continent, with whom I am engaged in confidential intercourse and connexion, with a view to that important object, and especially with the Emperor of Russia, who has given the strongest proofs of the wise and dignified sentiments by which he is animated, and of the warm interest he takes in the safety and independence of Europe.

“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“ I have directed the Estimates for the

the Public Service to be laid before you. I regret the necessity of any additional burthens being imposed upon My People; but I am sure you will be sensible how much their future safety and happiness depend on the vigour of our exertions, and that in the mode of raising the Supplies, you will continue to show your anxiety for the support of Public Credit, and for restraining, as much as possible, the accumulation of the National Debt.

“*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“In considering the great efforts and sacrifices which the nature of the Contest requires, it is a peculiar satisfaction to me to observe the many proofs of the internal Wealth and Prosperity of the Country. It will, I am sure, be your great object to maintain and improve these advantages, and at the same time to take all such measures as, by enabling me to prosecute the War with vigour, may afford the best prospect of bringing it to a safe and honourable termination.”

His Majesty having retired, Lord Elliott rose to move the Address. He made a few observations on the Speech; and expressed his opinion, that the sentiments which it uttered were such as no Englishman ought to hesitate to subscribe to. He paid a high compliment to the vigour and energy of our Army and Navy; and observed, that it would be time enough to decide upon the transactions which related to Spain when the documents were before the House. He felt no hesitation in saying, that he thought the conduct of Ministers would bear every examination; and with respect to the overtures for peace, he had no doubt that they had wisely resolved not to be seduced by any hollow truce, but to adopt such terms only as would prove solid and permanent. He then adverted to our internal prosperity, and concluded with moving the Address.

Lord Gwydir seconded the Address, and made some general remarks on the vain glorious threats of the enemy:—he trusted that the House would applaud the conduct of Ministers with respect to Spain; as it was evident that her army, navy, councils, and wealth, were all under French influence.

Lord Carlisle said a few words against the propriety of sanctioning the measures of Ministers towards Spain, before they were informed of the facts relative to that transaction:—he was followed by

Lord Hawkesbury, who spoke in support of unanimity; and asserted, that explanations had been frequently demanded of Spain for months before the detention of the frigates; still at length a categorical answer was required, which not being obtained, our Minister left Madrid. He concluded with several encomiums on the spirit of the country, which had produced 100,000 volunteers in arms, besides the army, navy, and militia.

The Duke of Clarence said, that the question with respect to the war with Spain required great explanation; and he thought the frigates might have been detained without so many disasters to their crews, particularly as we had the command of the sea.

Lord Grenville declared that the Address had his entire approbation; and he trusted that the House, in pledging themselves to support the honour of the Throne and the dignity of the Country, would express their feelings more by deeds than by words. He was convinced, that at the close of the last war, by too great an extent of concessions, and too strong a desire for peace, the enemy looked upon us as a vanquished people. He hoped, therefore, that whenever we were led to negotiation, the principles expressed in his Majesty's Speech of to-day would never be departed from.

The Duke of Norfolk made a few remarks on the claims of the Irish Catholics not being noticed in the Speech; after which the Address was put and agreed to, *nem. con.*

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 16.—This day the Lords met at two o'clock; and, after the usual routine of business was gone through, proceeded to St. James's with the Address yesterday voted to his Majesty on his most gracious Speech.

Lord Ellenborough having prepared a Bill for reëdifying some omissions in the Insolvent Debtors' Act, it was, this day, read a first time.

Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, Jan. 15.

WRITS were issued for new Members for Warwick, Dumfries, Horsham, Totness, Devizes, Buckingham, Leitrim, Haddington, Dunbar, West Loo, Peebles, and Edinburgh, vacant by deaths and promotions.

The Speech being read, the Address was moved by

The Hon. A. Dillon, who briefly touched on its several features; and was followed by

Mr. C. Adams, who said, he flattered himself that the House would be particularly zealous in expressing their attachment to their beloved Sovereign and his Government. He hoped that the assurances of a pacific disposition on the part of the enemy would prove sincere; and he congratulated the country on its great prosperity, strength, and resources.

Mr. Fox thought it expedient to notice two omissions in his Majesty's Speech, and one in the Address. In the last, the House was made to pledge itself on a question, on which no further information was called for, to approve "his Majesty's determination not to give any further explanation with respect to it, till he shall have consulted with certain Courts," &c. It had not appeared to him in the first view, why any explanation on the subject was necessary; and he should not approve of this determination until he should know what was the nature of this connexion. The principal omission in the Speech, at which he was surprised, was that relative to the Catholic question, which had been lost for three or four years; and the other was, that no compliment had been paid to Parliament for the great measures which they had enacted for the welfare and security of the country; particularly that relative to the creation of the great disposable force; though he had reason to think that this measure had failed altogether. He concluded with hoping that this matter would be explained, as well as that relative to the capture of the Spanish frigates, in which he conceived

the honour of the Nation to be concerned.

Mr. Pitt thought that any interference on the subject of the Catholic question would, at this time, be extremely injudicious. Respecting the Bill of the last Session for the Military Defence, he should not think it at all necessary now to inquire into its merits; when the season arrived for an examination, he should venture to contend, that at the time it was proposed, it was the best expedient for the public security which circumstances admitted; and further, that the new situation of the kingdom would fully justify a perseverance in the same system. In regard to the seizure of the Spanish frigates, when full information should be laid before the House upon that subject, so far from a departure from the moderation and integrity of the nation, the measure would be considered as a remarkable instance of his Majesty's reserve and tenderness; and as an example, to show that where he exercised the rights of war he meditated the means of conciliation.

Mr. Windham spoke on the same grounds as Mr. Fox, with whom he expressed himself perfectly to coincide; and intimated his intention of moving, on Monday se'nnight, for a Committee to consider on the means of improving our military force. He concluded with reminding the House of the outrages against the Laws of Nations committed by Buonaparté, particularly in the seizure of Captain Wright, who was still detained a close prisoner in the Temple.

The Address was then agreed to, *nem. con.*, and the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 16.—The Hon. Mr. Dillon brought up the Report of the Committee appointed to prepare an Address in answer to his Majesty's Speech; which was agreed to, and ordered to be presented to his Majesty by the whole House.

THURSDAY, Jan. 17.—It was moved and ordered, that the House, on Monday, should take into consideration that part of his Majesty's Speech which relates to the Supplies: to which day the House adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 15.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c., to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board the Monarch, off Ramsgate, 11th December, 1804.

SIR,

DIVISIONS of the enemy's flotilla, passing from the eastward towards Boulogne, having frequently, when pursued by his Majesty's ships and vessels, taken shelter in the harbour of Calais, their entry into which has been particularly covered and protected by the advanced pile battery of Fort Rouge, I considered it an object of some importance to effect the destruction of that work, and lately directed Capt. Sir Home Popham, of the Antelope, amongst other objects, to hold in view a favourable opportunity for making this attempt.

I now transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter, and the enclosures to which it refers, which I have received from that Officer, reporting the result of an assault which he directed to be made upon it early on the morning of the 9th instant, and from which there is reason to conclude that the Fort has sustained material damage; but that from the unfortunate circumstance of its not having been possible, under the existing state of the weather and tide, to carry up two of the explosion vessels to the point of attack, the injury has been far less extensive than might have been otherwise expected.—The conduct of Lieut. Hew Stewart of the Monarch, on this recent occasion, will not fail, I am sure, to excite their Lordships' admiration and praise. I have great pleasure in conveying to their Lordships Captain Sir Home Popham's testimony to his distinguished merit, and to the zealous and active assistance which he received from Capt. Brownrigg, Lieut. Lake, and Mr. Bartholomew.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Antelope, Downs, Dec. 10.

MY LORD,

I avail myself of the first moment of my return to the Downs to acquaint you, that towards noon on Saturday the 8th, the wind promised to come to the S. E.; and knowing it to be your Lordship's intention to attack the enemy at every available point, I sent the Dart on the

close of the evening, to an assigned station between Sengate and Fort Lapin, accompanied by the *Sufannah* explosion vessel, and two carcases, with a view of making an assault against Fort Rouge. Lieut. Stewart, of the *Monarch*, commanded the explosion vessel; Mr. Bartholomew, Acting Lieutenant of the *Antelope*, had the charge of the first carcases intended to be applied, and Captain Brownrigg requested to take the other. Your Lordship is aware how difficult it is to ascertain the precise injury done to the enemy in an enterprise of this nature, which, in most cases, must be undertaken in the night: but that you may be possessed of the best information in that respect, I sent the *Fox* cutter, whose master is an active, intelligent man, and well acquainted with Fort Rouge, to reconnoitre the place as close as possible without risk, and I annex his report to Lieut. Stewart's, as the clearest account that can be given of the able and officer-like manner in which the *Sufannah* was placed, and the evident consequences of such an application, even under circumstances of considerable disadvantage. I very much regret that Mr. Bartholomew could not fetch the port; for I am positive he would have lashed the carcases to the piles: he however very prudently returned with it to the *Dart*: and although something prevented the second carcases from going off, which evidently had been striking against the piles, from the indention at one end, yet he recovered and brought it also on board. I am most perfectly satisfied with the zeal and activity which Captain Brownrigg manifested on this occasion; the *Dart* was admirably placed, and every assistance afforded from her that could insure the success of this service, which must now be considered as confined to the efforts of the *Sufannah*; and I take this opportunity of most particularly recommending Lieutenant Stewart to your Lordship's notice; which, I hope, will also be extended to Mr. Bartholomew, notwithstanding he could not fetch the battery: and your Lordship must be alive to the enterprising conduct of these two officers on a former occasion. I cannot conclude my report without assuring your Lordship, that Lieut. Lake, of the *Locust* gun-brig, who was appointed to cover the boats, behaved in a most exemplary manner, by keeping so close in as to draw all the fire upon his own vessel;

fel; and I have great satisfaction in stating, that not an officer or man was hurt in this operation.

I have the honour, &c.

H. POPHAM.

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

His Majesty's Ship Dart,
Dec. 10.

SIR,

In pursuance of your instructions, and according to the arrangement you made for the attempt on Fort Rouge only, I left this ship at two A. M. and proceeded in shore with the Explosion vessel in my charge, until the water shoaled to two and a half fathoms, when I tacked, and stood off so as to enable me to fetch the battery, which I did about half past two, and placing her bowsprit between the piles, left her in that situation. In a few minutes I observed her swing with her broadside to the battery, in consequence of the bowsprit being carried away; and as an anchor was dropped the instant she struck the piles, I had not the smallest doubt of her remaining there until the explosion took place, which was in a few minutes. I could not fetch the covering brig, and as it had every appearance of coming on to blow from the S. E., in which quarter it was when I left the Dart, I hope you will excuse my running in the galley to the Downs.

I have, &c.

HEW STEWART.

Sir Home Popham, K. M.
Antelope.

Fox Cutter, off Calais,
Dec. 9.

SIR,

According to your order, I proceeded off Fort Rouge, and examined it very strictly. As I proceeded towards the shore I saw a great quantity of plank and timber floating, and would have picked up some, but was afraid I should lose the tide, as I wished to examine it at low water. In standing in I could discern a great number of people all around the S. W. end of the fort, and from the West Head all the way to the Sand-Hills. I did not discover any alteration on the east side of the Fort; but when I got to the westward of the Fort, I could plainly discover the most part of it to be damaged, and the breast-work knocked down; and I have every reason to believe it was very much injured, by such a number of people being assembled there, and seeming at work upon it.

I am, &c.

(Signed) W. BLAKE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 18.

A letter from Lord Keith introduces the following:—

His Majesty's Ship Favourite,
at Sea, Dec. 13.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to inform you, that I yesterday fell in with two French lugger privateers, and that, after a chase of three hours, I captured la Raccroc-heufe, Capt Jaques Broquant, out one day from St. Vallery en Caux, mounting 14 guns, four-pounders, and carrying 56 men. The above luggers had in their possession a brig, and were boarding a bark, both which they quitted on my approaching them; I therefore made signal to a cutter in sight, which I believe to be the Countess of Elgin, to chase the merchant vessels; and from the exertions I observed her to make, I have no doubt but she has succeeded. The luggers steering different courses, the headmost one escaped; her name is l'Adolphe, mounting the same number of guns as the capture, belongs to the same port, where she must have returned, having thrown every thing overboard in the chase.

I am, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES FOOTE.

Christopher Laroche, Esq.

SATURDAY, DEC. 22.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council, dated the 19th, imposing an embargo on all Spanish vessels now in the ports of this kingdom, or which may hereafter arrive.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 5, 1805.

[This Gazette contains a Proclamation appointing a General Fast throughout England and Ireland, on Wednesday, the 20th of February; and in Scotland on the following day.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 8.

A letter from Commodore Sir Samuel Hood introduces the following:—

Barbadoes, at Sea, O.R. 17.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to inform you his Majesty's ship Barbadoes, under my command, at three A. M. this morning, fell in with a strange sail in the latitude of 17 deg. 40 min. N., long. 52 deg. 54 min. W., and after a chase of 13 hours, the latter part some little firing from her stern and our bow-chasers, she struck her colours, and proved to be the Napoleon French

K 2

French privateer, formerly the Duke of Kent Packet, from Guadaloupe, commanded by Suvrvens Pitot, Enseigne de Vaisseau, mounting 18 guns, two of which were thrown overboard during the chase; she had 150 men on board, was out nine days on her first cruise, and had not made any captures.

J. NOURSE.

SATURDAY, JAN. 12.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council for issuing Letters of Marque and Reprisals against Spain.

This Gazette also contains dispatches from Adm. Sir J. T. Duckworth, dated on board the Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica, Nov. 4, and enclosing letters, of which the following are the particulars:—One from Captain Boyer, of the Echo, states that he drove on shore off the island of Bonair, Curacca, after a chase of two hours, the French lugger l'Hazard, pierced for 16 guns, 10 four-pounders mounted, and 50 men, which was afterwards cut out by two boats under the command of Lieut. Jones, and brought

off with little damage. She is a new vessel, and had been only ten days from Guadaloupe. Another letter from Capt. Mudge, of the Blanche, announces the capture of la Gracieuse French schooner, of 14 guns and 55 men, from St. Jago de Cuba, with troops and dispatches, which were saved. And a third letter from Lieut. W. C. Frownow, of la Supérieure, states the capture, after a chase of four hours, of le Chasseur privateer, of five guns, and 66 men, which was one of the fastest sailing cruisers that had been dispatched from Guadaloupe.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 19.

[This Gazette contains the Ceremonial of a Grand Chapter of the Order of the Garter, held at St. James's the 17th instant, when his Majesty invested with the insignia of that noble Order, Charles Duke of Beaufort, John James Marquis of Abercorn, George Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, George Earl of Winchelsea and Nottingham, and Philip Earl of Chesterfield.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, Dec. 28.

YESTERDAY at noon his Majesty proceeded to the Hall of the Legislative Body, to open the Sessions; where he was met by a deputation headed by the President, and conducted to the throne; beneath which stood the Princes, Dignitaries, and Great Officers of the Empire. A Questor then called on the Legislators, who took the oath of fidelity to the Emperor; after which his Majesty made a Speech, of which the following is the substance:—

“Gentlemen Deputies of the Departments, &c.—I come to preside at the opening of your Session. It is a more awful and a more august character that I wish to impress upon your labours. Princes, Magistrates, Soldiers, Citizens, we have all in our career but one aim—the interest of the country. If this throne, which Providence and the will of the nation have made me ascend, be dear in my eyes, it is because it alone can defend and preserve the most sacred interests of the French people. Without a strong and paternal Government, France would have to see the return of the evils which it has suffered. The weakness of the supreme power is the most dreadful calamity of

nations. Soldier, First Consul, I had but one thought—Emperor, I have no other. The prosperity of France has been happy enough to illustrate it by victories, to consolidate it by treaties, to deliver it from civil discord, and to prepare in it the regeneration of morals, of society, and of religion. If death do not surprize me in the midst of my labours, I hope to leave to my posterity a remembrance which may serve for ever as an example or a reproach to my successors.”

After informing the Members that his Minister of the Interior would lay before them the State of the Empire, and that the Council of State would make known the different wants of the Government, he adds, that however extensive have been the preparations for the war, he shall demand of his people no new sacrifices. He then observes,—

“It would have been grateful to me, at so solemn an epoch, to see peace reigning throughout the world; but the political principles of our enemies, and their recent conduct towards Spain, sufficiently make known the difficulty of it. I have no ambition to exercise in Europe a greater influence: but I will not sink

in the influence which I have acquired. No state shall be incorporated in the Empire; but I will not sacrifice my rights, nor the ties that attach me to the states which I have created."

His Majesty concluded with expressing his confidence in the energy of the nation; observing, that the conduct of the Members in the preceding Session was a guarantee for their zeal and assistance in the present.

This Speech was received with reiterated plaudits, and shouts of, "*Long live the Emperor!*"

Dec. 31. This day M. Champagny detailed to the Legislature the present state of France, and its relative situation with foreign powers.

The principal points in this statement are, that a new city is building in the centre of la Vendee, intended for the seat of the Civil Administration; that commerce is flourishing upon the left Bank of the Rhine, and religion has resumed its empire, seconded by judicious toleration. He then proceeds to describe the external position of the Empire. Abroad, (says he,) French courage, seconded by Spanish loyalty, has preserved Domingo [only the city of that name!] to us! Martinique braves the threats of the enemy. Guadaloupe is enriched with the spoils of British commerce, and Guiana is prospering under an active and vigorous administration. The Isles of France and Reunion would have been at this moment the depository of the riches of the East, and London the abode of agitation and despair, if inexperience and weakness had not baffled a project the most masterly in its conception*. He then passes many encomiums on the valour of the French soldiers, who wait with patience for the opportunity to execute the designs of their Chief, and learn to govern the element which separates them from that island, the object of all their resentment. He describes the fleets to be learning to fight the English without risk or danger, while the latter are wearing themselves out by being exposed to continual storms. The result is, our armies were never in a better state to ensure victory; our finances are more flourishing than ever, our extra expenses are at an end, and those of the Coronation have been defrayed out of the revenues of the Crown. The reporter then concludes with the following declaration:—

"Whatever may be the movements of the English, the destiny of France is fixed; strong in the riches and courage of its defenders, she will faithfully cultivate the alliance of friendly nations—France will neither merit enemies nor fear them. When England shall be convinced of the impotence of her efforts to agitate the Continent—when she shall feel that she cannot but lose in a war without motive or object—that FRANCE WILL NEVER ACCEPT OF ANY OTHER CONDITIONS THAN THOSE OF THE TREATY OF AMIENS, and never will consent that she shall exercise the right of breaking at pleasure those treaties, by appropriating Malta to herself—then England will really obtain pacific sentiments—Hatred and envy exist but for a time."

STATE PAPER.

SPANISH MANIFESTO; *or*, DECLARATION of WAR.

MADRID, Dec. 14.—The Most Excellent Signor Don Pedro Cavallos, First Secretary of State and of Dispatches, has communicated the Royal orders to all the Councils, of the date of the day before yesterday; of which the literal tenor is as follows:—

"The Peace which Europe beheld with so much delight re-established at Amiens, has, unfortunately for the welfare of nations, proved but of short duration. The rejoicings with which this happy event was celebrated upon all sides, were scarcely concluded, when the public satisfaction began to be troubled, and the advantages of the Peace to disappear. The Cabinets of London and Paris held Europe suspended, and agitated between its terrors and its hopes; seeing the events of the negotiation every day become more uncertain, until the moment that discord arrived at such a height, as to kindle between them the fire of a war, which must naturally extend itself to other Powers; since it was difficult for Spain and Holland, who had treated jointly with France at Amiens, and whose interests and political relations are so reciprocally connected, to avoid finally taking part in the grievances and offences offered to their ally.

"In these circumstances, his Majesty, supported by the most solid principles of a wise policy, preferred pecuniary subsidies to the contingent of troops and ships with which he was bound to assist France, in virtue of the Treaty of Alliance in 1796; and, as well by means of

* Linois' defeat by Capt. Dance.

his Minister at London as of the English Agents at Madrid, he gave the British Government to understand, in the most positive manner, his decided and firm resolution to remain neutral during the war; making no doubt that he should quickly have the satisfaction of seeing that these ingenuous assurances were well received by the Court of London.

“Nevertheless, that Cabinet, which must have resolved in silence beforehand, for its own particular ends, upon the renovation of the war with Spain, and which it was always able to declare; not with the forms and solemnities prescribed by the Law of Nations, but by means of positive aggressions, which should turn to its own profit, sought the most frivolous pretences to bring into doubt the conduct of Spain, which was truly neutral, and to give demonstrations, at the same time, of the desires of his Britannic Majesty to preserve the peace; all with the intention of gaining time, cajoling the Spanish Government, and holding in uncertainty the opinion of the English nation upon its own premeditated and unjust designs, which could in no manner be approved by it. Thus it is, that in London it appeared artfully to accept various reclamations from Spanish individuals, which were addressed to it; while its agents in Madrid magnified the pacific intentions of their own Sovereign; but they never showed themselves satisfied with the frankness and friendship with which all their notes were answered; rather anxious for proclaiming and magnifying armaments which had no existence, and pretending, contrary to the most positive protests on the part of Spain, that the pecuniary succours given to France were not merely an equivalent for the troops and ships which were stipulated in the Treaty of 1796, but an indefinite and immense stock, which did not permit them to consider Spain in any other light than as a principal party in the war.

“Moreover, as there was not time entirely to banish the illusion under which they laboured, they exacted, as the precise conditions upon which they would consider Spain as neutral, the cessation of every armament in her ports, and a prohibition of the sale of prizes brought into them. And notwithstanding that both of these condi-

tions, although urged in a tone superlatively haughty and unusual in political transactions, were immediately complied with, and religiously observed, the English Ministers persisted, nevertheless, to manifest their want of confidence, and they quitted Madrid with eagerness, immediately after receiving dispatches from their Court, of which they did not communicate a particle of the contents.

“The context which results from all this between the conduct of the Cabinets of London and Madrid, must be sufficient to show clearly to all Europe the bad faith, and the secret and perverse aims, of the English Ministry; even if they had not manifested them by the abominable crime of the surprise, battle, and capture of the four Spanish frigates, which, navigating in the full security which peace inspires, were fraudulently attacked in consequence of orders from the English Government, signed in the very moment in which it was faithlessly exacting conditions of the prolongation of the peace, in which every possible security was given to it, and in which its own vessels were provided with provisions and refreshments in the ports of Spain.

“Those very vessels, which were enjoying the most perfect hospitality, and were experiencing the fidelity with which Spain was proving to England the good faith of her engagements, and how firm her resolutions were to maintain her neutrality—those very ships carried, concealed in the bosoms of their Commanders, the unjust orders of the English Cabinet for assaulting Spanish property on the seas—iniquitous orders, and profusely circulated, since all its vessels of war, on the seas of America and Europe, were already detaining and carrying into its harbours as many Spanish vessels as they met with, without respecting even the cargoes of grain which were coming from all parts to succour a faithful nation, in a year of the greatest calamity.

“Barbarous orders, since they deserve no other name, to sink every Spanish ship under an hundred tons; to burn those which they found on shore on the coast; and to make prize of, and carry to Malta, those only which exceeded an hundred tons. The Master of a *laud*, of Valentia, of fifty-four tons, has made this declaration, that he

effected

effected his escape in his launch upon the 16th of November, on the coast of Catalonia, when his vessel was sunk by an English vessel, whose Captain took from him his papers and his flag; and informed him, that he had received these express instructions from his Court.

"In spite of such atrocious actions, which proved to perfect evidence the covetous and hostile views which the English Cabinet meditated, it was still able to carry on further its perfidious system of blinding the public opinion: alledging for this purpose, that the Spanish frigates had not been carried into the English ports in quality of prizes, but as being detained until Spain should give the desired securities, that she would observe the strictest neutrality.

"And what greater securities could or ought Spain to give? What civilized nation, until this hour, has made use of means so unjust and violent to exact securities of another? Although England should find, at last, any claim to exact from Spain, in what manner could she justify it after such an atrocity? What satisfaction could she be able to give for the lamentable destruction of the frigate *Mercedes*, with all its cargo, its equipage, and the great number of distinguished passengers who have perished, the innocent victims of a policy so detestable?

"Spain would not comply with what she owes to herself, nor think herself able to maintain her well-known honour and dignity among the greatest Powers of Europe, were she any longer to show herself insensible to such manifest outrages, and did not take care to revenge them with the nobleness and energy which belong to her character.

"Animated with these sentiments, the magnanimous breast of the King, after having exhausted (in order to preserve the peace) all the resources compatible with the dignity of his Crown, finds himself in the hard predicament of making war upon the King of England, upon his subjects and people, omitting the formalities of style by a solemn declaration and publication, owing to the English Cabinet's having begun and continued to make the war without declaring it.

"In consequence, after having given orders for an embargo, by way of reprisal, upon all English property in his dominions, and that the most convenient instructions, both for his own defence, and the offence of the enemy, should be circulated to his Viceroy, Captains-General, and great Officers of the Marine, his Majesty has commanded his Minister in London to retire, with all the Spanish Legation; and his Majesty does not doubt, that all his subjects, inflamed with that just indignation with which the violent proceedings of England must inspire them, will not omit any of all those means to which their valour shall prompt them, of co operating with his Majesty towards the most complete vengeance for the insult offered to the Spanish flag. For this purpose, he invites them to arm corsairs against Great Britain, and to possess themselves, with resolution, of her ships and property, by every possible means; his Majesty promising them the greatest promptitude and celerity in the adjudication of prizes, upon the sole proof of their being English property; and his Majesty expressly renouncing, in favour of the captors, whatever part of the value of the prizes he had, upon other occasions, reserved to himself; so that they shall enjoy them in their full value, without the smallest discount.

"And, finally, his Majesty has resolved, that what is contained in the premises, shall be inserted in the public papers, that it may come to the knowledge of all; and also, that it shall be transmitted to the Ambassadors and Ministers of the King, at Foreign Courts, in order that all the Powers shall be informed of these acts, and take interest in a cause so just; hoping that Divine Providence will bless the Spanish arms, so that they may obtain a just and convenient satisfaction for the injuries they have received."

A fire lately broke out in the Danish island of St. Thomas; which consumed upwards of 900 stores or warehouses, together with an immense quantity of colonial produce. The amount of the property destroyed is estimated at not less than 7,000,000 of dollars.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 24.

His Majesty having disapproved of the election of Mr. Smirke to the office of Keeper of the Royal Academy, the Members this day nominated Mr. Fuseli to that situation; and at the following General Assembly, the President produced his Majesty's approbation of that election.

31. At night a fire broke out in the stable belonging to Messrs. Travers and Elsdale, adjoining to their premises in Queen-street, Cheap-side; but, by the timely exertions of the firemen, it was happily prevented from doing much mischief. Four fine horses, however, were unfortunately destroyed.

In the frequent fires which take place in stables, it is always extremely difficult to extricate horses from the impending danger, as very few of them can ever be compelled to face the flames. A gentleman who has succeeded in more than one instance, in saving some of those valuable animals under such circumstances, assures us, that if the harness be thrown over a draught, or the saddle placed on the back of a saddle horse, he may be led as easily out of the stable as on common occasions. Should there be time to substitute the bridle for the halter, the difficulty towards saving him will be still further diminished.

JAN. 4. A General Court was held at the East-India House. After the usual forms, the Pension of 500l. to Sir Nathaniel Dance, was, on a motion of Mr. Twining, unanimously agreed to.

The Chairman then brought forward a motion, agreed to at the last General Court, for the formation of a Settlement at Prince of Wales Island; which, having been seconded by Mr. Grant, the Deputy Chairman, a long debate ensued. At half past five, the question being loudly called for, the Court was cleared, and a proposed amendment being negatived, a ballot was demanded by ten Proprietors on the original motion, which was fixed for Tuesday next, the 8th instant.

5. A French Officer arrived in the Downs, in the Tickler gun-brig, bearing a flag of truce. He brought an important dispatch from M. Talleyrand to Lord Harrowby, which was sent express to Boulogne, with order that it should be forwarded to some of the British

cruisers, and that the officer, who is an Aid-du-Camp to the Admiral commanding at Boulogne, should accompany it. The officer was put on board the flag-ship in the Downs, and the dispatch sent off to Lord Harrowby's Office*.

8. A Court of Directors was held at the East India House; when the Most Noble Marquis Cornwallis was formally appointed Governor General of Bengal.

On the same day a ballot took place at the India-House, on the question for approving the arrangement proposed by the Court of Directors for the Government of Prince of Wales Island. —The ballot commenced at eleven o'clock, and was numerously attended. At six o'clock the glasses were closed; when the numbers were:—for the question 413—against the question 325. —Majority for the question 88.

11. This day his Majesty arrived at the Queen's House from Windsor, and gave private audiences to Lord Hawkebury, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Mulgrave; the latter of whom had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand, on being appointed Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, in the room of Lord Harrowby, resigned.

Mr. Addington then had an audience, and had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand, on being created a Peer, by the title of Viscount Sidmouth, of Sidmouth in the county of Devon.

The Earl of Buckinghamshire (late Lord Hobart) is appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

12. This afternoon the remains of the late Earl of Roslyn were conveyed with great funeral pomp from the Foundling Hospital, and interred in St. Paul's Cathedral.

14. *Samuel Wyld Mitchell*, a weaver, was executed at the Old Bailey for the Wilful Murder of his daughter, Sarah Mitchell, a girl only nine years old, by cutting her throat with a razor.—He was convicted on his own confession, made before Mr. Justice Moser, at Worship-street; and from the time of his trial to that of his death behaved with great contrition.

* The Dispatches contained some pacific propositions, to which his Majesty afterwards alluded in his Speech to Parliament; which will be found in page 63.

The Marquis of Wellesley has sent over from Bengal twelve superb ivory chairs, elegantly ornamented with gold, as a present to her Majesty.

Dr. Heberden's late residence at Windsor, some time since purchased by his Majesty, is fitting up for the Princess Charlotte of Wales.

16. The Admiralty Sessions commenced at the Old Bailey; when Benj. Waterhouse, a boy of 16, and Thos. Canterbury, another boy of 13 years of age, were found guilty of damaging a vessel, called The Five Brothers, off Weymouth, by boring holes in her bottom; and sentenced to 14 years transportation.

18. Being the day for celebrating the Birth of her Majesty, who completed her 60th year in May last, the usual demonstrations of joy took place throughout the metropolis. At noon their Majesties, with the Princesses, and the Princess Charlotte of Wales, arrived at St. James's, and at two o'clock they proceeded to the Drawing-room, where, after examining the progress of the Bluecoat Boys, according to annual custom, they heard the Ode, [see p. 58.] which, (as was the case last year,) was set to music selected from the works of Handel, at the express desire of his Majesty. The Drawing-room was afterwards opened, and attended by the Royal Family, all the Cabinet Ministers and Great Officers of State, the Judges, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, the Chancellor of the Prince of Wales (Mr. Erskine), in his robes, the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, &c. and an immense number of Nobility and Gentry. The Presentations were very numerous; and amongst those were, Viscount and Viscountess Sidmouth, Earl Moira and the Countess of Loudoun, the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, and Mr. Mainwaring, jun. with several new Members of the Lower House. The Prince of Wales arrived in State, about half past three, accompanied by the Duke of Clarence. At half past four the Court closed, when their Majesties returned to Buckingham House; and in the evening her Majesty had a Grand Concert. The Dresses were sumptuous beyond former example.

There have been more women and children burnt to death by their clothes catching fire, within these last six weeks, than were ever remembered.

Counterfeit Dollars.—Mr. Boulton has

publicly stated, that his re-coined dollars are of three sizes, owing to the different sizes in which they arrived to be re-stamped: but in his *smallest* die he had no room for the *dot* at the word *Rex*. Small dollars, therefore, without the dot are good: but the larger or middle size dollars without it are certainly counterfeits.

Astronomy.—On the 13th and 15th of December there was a cluster of spots on the sun, extending one-seventh of its diameter, or near 14,000 miles. It was irregularly triangular; and only the eastern spot was large, and its obliquity from the Equator of the Sun towards the North Pole was more considerable than usual.

Meteorological Report for the Year ending 25th Dec. 1804.—During the year there were 103 days in which rain fell, and 17 in which there were hail or snow: 144 may be reckoned as brilliant days, and the remaining 102 as that negative kind of weather which cannot be distinguished either as fair or cloudy. The state of the wind was as follows, viz. 25 days north, 96 north-east, 33 north-west, 9 east, 16 south-east, 11 south, 135 south-west, and 41 west. The mean height of the barometer for the year was 29 deg 873, and that of the thermometer 50 deg. 65 min. The quantity of rain was equal to something more than 34 inches in depth, which is six inches more than fell in the year preceding.

Ireland, according to a recent enumeration, contains 12,001,200 Irish acres, 637,118 houses, and 5,496,944 inhabitants.

Excellent brandy has lately been extracted from the dried fruit of the Carobe tree, which grows abundantly in Spain, on the coast of the Mediterranean, and is there used for feeding cattle. A quart of brandy is obtained from five pound of fruit.

Purification of Infected Air.—The admirable method recommended by M. Guyton de Morveau for this purpose, may be thus briefly explained:—When the air of a prison, an hospital, or a dwelling, is required to be purified, a chafing dish with ignited coals is placed in the centre of one or more apartments. On the fire is put a stone vessel, into which is poured three ounces of marine acid, or muriate of Soda. To this is added two ounces of sulphuric acid (the oil of vitriol of the shops).

From

From these ingredients will arise a gaseous fluid, which will expand itself completely, so as to penetrate every crevice of the apartment, and will wholly dissipate the insalubrious air, wherever it may be confined. The only cautions requisite in the use of this preparation are these:—As soon as the saline ingredient is poured upon the acid, the operator must instantly retire, the doors and windows having been first closed to prevent the escape of the vapour. After a few hours, the apartment may be entered without the least danger or inconvenience.

Artificial Mahogany.—A Chemist, at Paris, has contrived to render any species of wood, of a close grain, so nearly to resemble mahogany, in the texture, density, and polish, that the most accurate judges are incapable of distinguishing this happy imitation. The first operation is to plane the surface perfectly smooth: the wood is then to be rubbed with a solution of nitrous acid. Afterwards, one ounce and a half of dragon's blood, dissolved in a pint of spirit of wine, and one-third of that quantity of carbonate of soda, are to be mixed together, and filtered, and the liquid in this thin state is to be rubbed, or rather laid upon the wood, with a soft brush. This process is repeated with very little alteration, and in a short interval the wood will possess the external appearance above described.—When this application has been properly made, the surface will resemble an artificial mirror; but if the polish become less brilliant, by the use of a little cold drawn linseed oil, the wood will be restored to its former brilliancy. The mahogany tree, although so profitable an article of commerce, has received very little attention from European naturalists.—If the plants are properly managed, they will make considerable progress in this country. Some are now said to be flourishing in Chelsea Gardens more than ten feet high, which are only of a few years growth from seeds.

Singular Fraud.—A sharper lately observed an advertisement, stating that a gentleman had found a bank note of 100l. and would restore it to the owner, on describing the number, &c. He immediately equipped himself like a man of fashion, and set off to the advertiser in a post-chaise, with a servant in livery.

The person who found the note was an elderly clergyman, and the swindler on being asked by him if he could recollect the number, &c. replied he was fearful he could not, but if it was his, there was the name of Hill in red ink on the back. The Parson then gave him the note to look at, and after taking slight notice of it, he returned it, declaring that it did not belong to him. Apologising for the trouble he had given, he took his leave, but the next day he sent one of his confederates, whom he informed of the marks on the note, and who by describing them, received it from the unsuspecting finder!

Mr. Jessop, the Engineer, has discovered a safe and simple method for blasting rocks with gunpowder—the usual process after drilling a hole and charging it with powder is, to introduce a wire, or small iron rod, to preserve communication with the fuze, and then to ram up the remainder of the hole with pulverised stone; after which, the wire is withdrawn, and the priming applied. This operation is tedious, dangerous, and often ineffectual, from the priming hole becoming obstructed on drawing out the wire. Instead of this, when the hole is drilled, half the quantity of powder intended to be used is put in, a straw filled with fine powder is then put down, and the remainder of the charge is then introduced, so that it may take fire in the middle; the hole is then filled up with loose sand. Mr. Jessop split a knotty piece of oak twenty inches in diameter, by boring a hole one inch and a half in diameter, and twelve inches deep, and putting in two inches of powder, covered by three inches of sand; less powder will do in this mode than by the old one, with greater effect, and less trouble. Mr. Jessop thinks, that instead of spiking cannon, they might be destroyed, by filling them with sand after charging them.

A manufacturer, in the neighbourhood of Bath, is said to have made, from fifteen fleeces of Mr. Bartley's crosses with a Spanish ram, thirty-three yards and a half of superfine navy blue *unstrained* broad cloth. The quality of it is such, that though the wool was unforted, some principal clothiers have declared, they never saw a finer sample from the best picked Spanish wool. A draper

draper offered 22s. per yard for it by the piece; at this price only, and omitting to reckon on the two yards to which the piece might be strained, according to Act of Parliament, the profit to the wool-grower will be 11. 13s. 6d. per fleece, after paying the manufacturer 7s. per yard for his skill and labour. The cloth is to be exhibited at the ensuing Bath Meeting.

—

DECLARATION of the BRITISH GOVERNMENT, *declaring the GROUNDS of the WAR with SPAIN.*

FROM the moment that hostilities had commenced between Great Britain and France, a sufficient ground of war against Spain, on the part of Great Britain, necessarily followed from the Treaty of St. Ildephonso, if not disclaimed by Spain.

That Treaty, in fact, identified Spain with the Republican Government of France, by a virtual acknowledgment of unqualified vassalage, and by specific stipulations of unconditional offence.

By the articles of that Treaty, Spain covenanted to furnish a stated contingent of naval and military force for the prosecution of any war in which the French Republic might think proper to engage. She specifically surrendered any right or pretension to inquire into the nature, origin, or justice of the war. She stipulated, in the first instance, a contingent of troops and ships, which, of itself, comprises no moderate proportion of the means at her disposal; but in the event of this contingent being at any time found insufficient for the purposes of France, she further bound herself to put into a state of activity the utmost force, both by sea and land, that it should be in her power to collect. She covenanted, that this force should be at the disposal of France, to be employed conjointly or separately for the annoyance of the common enemy; thus submitting her entire power and resources to be used as the instruments of French ambition and aggression, and to be applied in whatever proportion France might think proper, for the avowed purpose of endeavouring to subvert the Government, and destroy the national existence of Great Britain.

The character of such a Treaty gave Great Britain an incontestable right to declare to Spain, that unless she deci-

dedly renounced the Treaty, or gave assurances that she would not perform the obligations of it, she would not be considered as a neutral power.

This right, however, for prudential reasons, and from motives of forbearance and tenderness towards Spain, was not exercised in its full extent; and, in consequence of assurances of a pacific disposition on the part of the Spanish Government, his Majesty did not, in the first instance, insist on a distinct and formal renunciation of the Treaty. It does not appear that any express demand of succour had been made by France before the month of July, 1803; and on the first notification of the war, his Majesty's Minister at Madrid was led to believe, in consequence of communications which passed between him and the Spanish Government, that his Catholic Majesty did not consider himself as necessarily bound by the mere fact of the existence of a war between Great Britain and France, without subsequent explanation and discussion, to fulfil the stipulations of the Treaty of St. Ildephonso, though the Articles of that Treaty would certainly give rise to a very different interpretation. In the month of October a Convention was signed, by which Spain agreed to pay to France a certain sum monthly, in lieu of the naval and military succours which they had stipulated by the Treaty to provide; but of the amount of this sum, or of the nature of any other stipulations which that Convention might contain, no official information whatever was given.

It was immediately stated by his Majesty's Minister at Madrid to the Spanish Government, that a subsidy as large as that which they were supposed to have engaged to pay France, far exceeded the bounds of forbearance; that it could only meet with a temporary connivance, as, if it was continued, it might prove in fact a greater injury than any other hostility. In reply to these remonstrances, it was represented as an expedient to gain time, and assurances were given which were confirmed by circumstances, which came to his Majesty's knowledge from other quarters, that the disposition of the Spanish Government would induce them to extricate themselves from this engagement, if the course of events should admit of their doing so with safety.

When his Majesty had first reason to believe that such a Convention was concluded, he directed his Minister at Madrid to declare that his forbearing to consider Spain as an enemy must depend, in some degree, upon the amount of the succours, and upon her maintaining a perfect neutrality in all other respects; but that it would be impossible for him to consider a permanent payment, to the amount of that which was stated to have been in agitation, in any other light than as a direct subsidy of war. His Majesty's Envoy was directed, therefore, first to protest against the Convention, as a violation of neutrality, and a justifiable cause of war; secondly, to declare that our abstaining from hostilities must depend upon its being only a temporary measure, and that we must be at liberty to consider a perseverance in it as a cause of war; thirdly, that the entrance of any French troops into Spain must be refused; fourthly, that any naval preparation must be a great cause of jealousy, and any attempt to give naval assistance to France an immediate cause of war; fifthly, that the Spanish ports must remain open to our commerce, and that our ships of war must have equal treatment with those of France. His Majesty's Minister was also instructed, if any French troops entered Spain, or if he received authentic information of any naval armament preparing for the assistance of France, to leave Madrid, and to give immediate notice to our Naval Commanders, that they might proceed to hostilities without the delay that might be occasioned by a reference home.

The execution of these instructions produced a variety of discussions; during which his Majesty's Minister told Mr. Cevallos, in answer to his question, whether a continuance of such pecuniary succours to France would be considered as a ground of war? and whether he was authorized to declare it? that he was so authorized, and that war would be the infallible consequence.

It was, however, still thought desirable by his Majesty, to protract, if possible, the decision of this question; and it was therefore stated in the instructions to his Minister at Madrid, that as the subsidy was represented by the Spanish Government to be merely a temporary matter, his Majesty might still continue to overlook it for a time; but that

his decision in this respect must depend upon knowing the precise nature of all the stipulations between Spain and France, and upon the Spanish Government being determined to cause their neutrality to be respected in all other particulars. That until these questions were answered in a satisfactory manner, and the Convention communicated to him, he could give no positive answer whether he would make the pecuniary succours a cause of war or not.

Before the receipt of these instructions, dated January 21, 1804, the report of some naval armaments in the ports of Spain had occasioned a fresh correspondence between his Majesty's Minister and the Spanish Government. In one of the notes presented by the former, he declares, that if the King was forced to begin a war, he would want no other declaration than what he had already made. The answers of the Spanish Government were at first of an evasive nature; his Majesty's Minister closed the correspondence on his part by a note delivered on the 18th of February, in which he declares, that all further forbearance on the part of England must depend upon the cessation of all naval armaments, and a prohibition of the sale of prizes in their ports; and unless these points were agreed to without modification, he had orders to leave Madrid. On the second of these points a satisfactory answer was given, and orders issued accordingly; on the first, a reference was made to former declarations. To the question about disclosing the Treaty with France, no satisfactory answer was ever given. As, however, no naval preparations appeared to be proceeding at that period in the ports of Spain, the matter was allowed to remain there for a time.

In the month of July, 1804, the Government of Spain gave assurances of faithful and settled neutrality, and disavowed any orders to arm in their ports; yet, in the subsequent month, when these assurances were recent, and a confident reliance reposed in them, the British Charge d'Affaires received advice from the Admiral commanding his Majesty's ships off the port of Ferrol, that reinforcements of soldiers and sailors had arrived through Spain for the French fleets at Toulon and Ferrol. On this intelligence two notes were presented to the Spanish Ministers, but no answer was received to either of them.

Towards

Towards the end of the month of September, information was received in London from the British Admiral stationed off Ferrol, that orders had actually been given by the Court of Madrid, for arming, without loss of time, at that port, four ships of the line, two frigates, and other smaller vessels; that (according to his intelligence) similar orders had been given at Carthagena and Cadiz, and particularly that three first rate ships of the line were directed to sail from the last-mentioned port; and, as an additional proof of hostile intentions, that orders had been given to arm the packets as in time of war.

Here then appeared a direct and unequivocal violation of the terms on which the continuance of peace had been acquiesced in; previous notice having been given to the Spanish Government, that a state of war would be the immediate consequence of such a measure, his Majesty, on this event, stood almost pledged to an instant commencement of hostilities; the king, however, preferred a persevering adherence to the system of moderation, so congenial to his disposition. he resolved to leave still an opening for accommodation, if Spain should be still allowed the liberty to adopt the course prescribed by a just sense of her own interests and security. It is here worthy of remark, that the groundless and ungrateful imputations thrown out against his Majesty's conduct in the Spanish Manifesto, are built upon the foundation of this forbearance alone. Had his Majesty exercised without reserve his just rights of war, the representations so falsely asserted, and so indelicately dwelt upon, could not have been even stated under any colourable pretext: the indulgence, therefore, which postponed the actual state of war, was not only misrepresented, but transformed into a ground of complaint, because the forbearance extended to the aggressors was not carried to a dangerous and inadmissible extreme. In consequence of the intelligence above stated, directions were sent to his Majesty's Minister at Madrid, to make representations and remonstrances to the Spanish Court, to demand explanations relative to the existing Conventions between Spain and France; and, above all, to insist, that the naval armaments in their ports should be placed on the same footing as they were previously to the com-

mencement of hostilities between Great Britain and France: and he was further directed explicitly to state to the Spanish Government, that his Majesty felt a duty imposed upon him of taking, without delay, every measure of precaution; and, particularly, of giving orders to his Admiral, off the port of Ferrol, to prevent any of the Spanish ships of war sailing from that port, or any additional ships of war from entering it.

No substantial redress—no satisfactory explanation—was afforded, in consequence of these repeated representations; whilst, under the cover of his Majesty's forbearance, the enemy had received considerable remittances of treasures, together with the facility of procuring other supplies.

Every circumstance of the general conduct of Spain was peculiarly calculated to excite the vigilant attention of the British Government—the removal of Spanish ships out of their docks, to make room for the accommodation of the men of war of France—the march of French troops and seamen through the Spanish territory—the equipment of naval armaments at Ferrol—the consideration that the junction of this armament with the French ships already in that harbour would create a decided superiority of numbers over his Majesty's Squadron cruising off that port—the additional naval exertions, and the consequent increase of expense which this conduct of Spain necessarily imposed upon Great Britain—all these together required those precautions, both of representation and action, to which his Majesty had immediate recourse. While official notice was given of his Majesty's intention to adopt those necessary measures, the Spanish Government was at the same time assured, that his Majesty still felt an earnest desire to maintain a good understanding with Spain; but that the continuance of such a state of things must be subject to the condition of abstaining on their part from all hostile preparations, and on making, without hesitation or reserve, that full and explicit disclosure of the nature and extent of the subsisting engagements with France, which had hitherto been so frequently and so fruitlessly demanded.

The preparations adopted by his Majesty were such only as he deemed indispensably necessary to guard against the augmentation by Spain of her
means

means of naval preparation during the discussions, and against the possible consequences of the safe arrival of the expected American Treasure in the Spanish ports; an event which has more than once, in former times, become the epoch of the termination of discussions, and of the commencement of hostility, on the part of Spain.

The orders issued by his Majesty, on this occasion, to the Admirals commanding his fleets, afford the most striking example of a scrupulous and indulgent forbearance; the most strict limitation was given as to the extent and object of the measures proposed; and the execution of those orders was guarded with the strongest injunctions to avoid, by every means consistent with the attainment of their object, any act of violence or of hostility against the dominions or subjects of his Catholic Majesty. The hostile preparations in the harbour of Ferrol rendered it necessary, in the first instance, that a reinforcement should be added to the squadron cruising off that port; and orders were at the same time conveyed to the British Admirals to send intimation to the Spanish Government of the instructions they had received, and of their determination in consequence to resist, under the present circumstances, the sailing either of the French or Spanish fleets, if any attempt for that purpose should be made by either of them.

His Majesty's pleasure was at the same time signified, that they were not to detain, in the first instance, any ship belonging to his Catholic Majesty, sailing from a port of Spain; but to require the Commander of such ship to return directly to the port from whence she came, and only, in the event of his refusing to comply with such requisition, to detain and send her to Gibraltar, or to England.

Further directions were given not to detain any Spanish homeward bound ships of war, unless they should have treasure on board, nor merchant ships of that nation, however laden, on any account whatsoever. That in the prosecution of those measures of precaution, many valuable lives should have been sacrificed, is a subject of much regret to his Majesty, who laments it as an event produced alone by an unhappy concurrence of circumstances, but which can in no degree affect the merits of the case. The question of

the just principles, and due exercise of his Majesty's right, rests upon every foundation of the Laws of Nature and of Nations, which enjoin and justify the adoption of such measures as are requisite for defence, and the prevention of aggression.

It remains only further to observe, that if any additional proof were requisite of the wisdom and necessity of precautionary measures, that proof would be found even in the declaration relied upon in the Manifesto of Spain, in which its Government now states itself to have contemplated from the beginning of the war, the necessity of making itself a party in it, in support of the pretensions of France, expressly declaring, that "Spain and Holland, who treated conjointly with France at Amiens, and whose interests and political relations were so closely connected with her, must have with difficulty refrained from taking part against the injuries and insults offered to their ally."

It will further appear by a reference to the dates and results of the several representations made by his Majesty's Charge d'Affaires at the Court of Spain, that no detention of the Spanish treasure-ships ever was in question during the discussions which preceded his departure from Madrid. That ground of complaint therefore, which has since been so much relied upon, formed no part of the motive of the previous hostile character so strongly manifested by the Spanish Court in their mode of treating the points in discussion, nor, as will appear in the sequel, of the final rupture of the negotiation at Madrid.

On the Twenty-sixth of October, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Four, his Majesty's Charge d'Affaires presented a Note to the Spanish Minister, in which the following conditions were insisted upon, as preliminary to the appointment of a Minister from Great Britain, who might treat of the adjustment of other matters which remained for discussion. The Conditions were three: first, that the orders given at Ferrol, Cadiz, and Carthagena, should be countermanded, as well for the equipment of ships of war in any of those ports, as for their removal from one of those ports to another. Secondly, that not only the present armaments should be discontinued, but that the establishment of ships of war in the different ports should be replaced

on the footing on which they stood at the commencement of hostilities between England and France. Thirdly, that a full disclosure should be made of the existing engagements, and of the future intentions of Spain with respect to France. From the period above-mentioned to the 2d of November, several Official Notes passed between his Majesty's Charge d'Affaires and the Spanish Minister, consisting, with little variation in their tenour, of urgent demands of satisfaction on the one side, and of evasive and unsatisfactory replies on the other. After repeated delays and reiterated applications, his Majesty's Charge d'Affaires received his passports on the 7th of November, and departed from Madrid on the 14th of that month. During the whole of this negotiation, no mention was made of the detention of the Spanish treasure ships; nor does it any where appear that an account had been received at Madrid of that transaction. It is evident, therefore, notwithstanding the attempt made by the Spanish Court to avail itself of that event, in the Manifesto which has been since published, that the state of war must equally have arisen between Great Britain and Spain, had the detention never taken place, and that, in point of fact, the rupture ultimately took place upon the grounds of distinct form, and totally unconnected with that measure.

The leading circumstances which characterize the reiterated abuse of his Majesty's moderation, were each of them of a nature to have exhausted any less settled system of lenity and forbear-

ance. Succours afforded to his enemies; explanations refused or evaded, after repeated demands; conditions violated, after distinct notice that on them depended the continuance of peace—such has been the conduct of the Spanish Court; and it is under these circumstances that his Majesty finds the domineering influence of France exerted, and the Spanish nation in a state of declared and open war.

His Majesty appeals with confidence to all Europe for the acknowledgment of his exemplary moderation in the whole course of these transactions. His Majesty feels with regret the necessity which places him in a state of hostility with Spain; and would with heartfelt satisfaction observe, on the part of that Country, the assumption of a more dignified sense of national importance, and a more independent exercise of sovereign rights.

His Majesty would indeed be most happy to discover in the Councils of Spain a reviving sense of those ancient feelings and honourable propensities which have at all times been so congenial to the Spanish character, and which, in better times, have marked the conduct of its Government. His Majesty will, on his part, eagerly embrace the first opportunity that offers, of resuming a state of peace and confidence with a nation which has so many ties of common interest to connect it with Great Britain, and which he has hitherto been ever disposed to regard with sentiments of the utmost consideration and esteem.

Downing street, Jan. 1805.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN SURTEES, esq. to Miss Hawkins.

The Rev. Gilbert Heathcote to Miss Sophia Elizabeth Wall.

Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Forbes to Miss Isabella M'Leod.

The Hon. Henry Erskine to Mrs. Erskine Munro.

Thomas Frankland Lewis, esq. of Harpton Court, in the county of Radnor, to Miss Harriett Cornwall, youngest daughter of Sir George Cornwall, bart.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 5, 1804.

IN the workhouse of the parish of Chesterfield, Derbyshire, Mr. William

Manley, who formerly practised as an eminent attorney and solicitor, where he had lived in opulence, and was esteem-

ed,

ed, employed, and visited by the first families in the neighbourhood, at the age of 73. Such is the instability of human affairs.

18. At York, in his 21st year, Captain Frederick Clark, of the 7th regiment of foot.

19. At Wadhurst, Suffex, John Legas, esq.

In the Island of Guernsey, Mr. Thomas Rowley, surgeon.

In his 72d year, the Rev. Jos. Mills, minister of Cowbet, and vicar of Weston, all in Lincolnshire. He was of Jesus College, Cambridge, A.B. in 1755.

At the palace of Holyrood, Edinburgh, the Hon. Mary Murray, granddaughter of the late James Duke of Athol.

Lately, at Pontefract, in his 90th year, Colonel Ramfden.

20. Mr. James Holloway, of Whelpley Hill, Bucks, aged 34.

The Rev. Narcissus Charles Proby, rector of Tuddenham St. Mary, Norfolk.

21. At Medham, in the Isle of Wight, Edmund Green, esq.

Colonel James Reddell, in his 77th year.

22. At Greenwich-house, Southampton, William Bayard, esq.

Lately, aged 24, of a consumption, in the town of Magherabeg, near Droimere, the self-taught poet, William Cunningham, who, while he was a poor weaver boy, having received the first rudiments of education at one of the Bishop of Droimere's Sunday schools, had, by reading such books as he could borrow, made to considerable progress, that in the autumn of 1800 he presented his lordship with a copy of verses, requesting the loan of books. The bishop, being struck with the marks of genius displayed in this poem, rescued him from the loom, and placed him at the diocesan school of Droimere, where his application was so diligent, that in little more than two years he had read the principal Latin and Greek classics. Being thus qualified to superintend the education of youth, which had been the object of his wishes, he was received, early in the year 1804, as an assistant teacher in the academy of the Rev. Dr. Bruce, of Belfast, where he was distinguished for his diligence and skill in preparing the boys under his care to be examined before the last summer vacation.

23. The celebrated Signora Galli, at

her apartments in Chelsea, in the 81st year of her age. She was, some years since, a performer of considerable celebrity on the stage of the King's Theatre; and she was the last of Handel's scholars; and that celebrated master composed several of his most favourite airs expressly for her, both in his operas and oratorios, in which she sung with great applause, and appeared so lately as the year 1797, in Mr. Ashley's oratorios, at Covent Garden Theatre. After quitting the stage, she resided as a companion with the unfortunate Miss Ray, and was in company with her at Covent Garden Theatre the evening she was shot by the Rev. Mr. Hackman. Being thus deprived of her situation, and not having made any provision for her declining years, she has subsisted entirely upon the charitable donations of her friends, and a benefaction she annually received from the Royal Society of Musicians.

Mr. Moses Haughton, painter, of Ashsted, near Birmingham. The amateur in the fine arts will poignantly regret the loss of this ingenious artist. In the productions of his pencil, which are very numerous, to copy Nature was his principal essay; to delineate her truly his chief aim. He studied her unerring and variform feature with an assiduity that shows he was perfectly acquainted with the importance of his model, and he will be readily acknowledged as one of her most successful imitators. His pieces of *Dead Game* will very long remain a durable monument of his professional genius: they are, probably, little inferior to those of the best masters of the present day.

24. The Rev. Richard Plummer, curate of Kirkby-under-Dale and Kilnwick Percy, Yorkshire.

25. Colonel Hamilton.

The Rev. Robert Beatty, archdeacon and vicar-general of Ardagh, aged 79.

Lately, in his 79th year, the Rev. William Maunsell, LL.D., M.R.I.A., &c.

Lately, at Gate Burton, near Gainsborough, in his 88th year, the Rev. George Hutton, A.M. sixty-two years rector of that parish and Gravingham, both in Lincolnshire.

26. At Hanworth, the Rev. R. B. Gabriell, D.D., rector of that place, and late a fellow of Worcester College, Oxford.

Dutton Seaman, esq. of the Inner Temple, in his 72d year.

27. William Walter Yea, esq. of Bishop's Hall, in the county of Somerset.

28. In his 84th year, the Rev. George Bayliffe, forty-two years one of the assistant ministers of the parish church of Sheffield, and curate of Ecclefall.

At Greenfield, near Irvine, Captain John Richardson, aged 80, many years an officer in the 3d, or King's own dragoons.

29. In the 49th year of his age, Mr. Litherland, of Liverpool, inventor and patentee of the Lever Watches, and of an useful and ingenious application of helical springs, to preserve the time of stringed musical instruments. A long and severe indisposition has impeded the farther utility of his superior mechanical abilities, and his death has deprived the public of several valuable improvements in mechanics, which it was his intention to have laid before them ere long, had his health permitted.

At Bath, David Mills, esq.

30. General Tounyn, colonel of the 48th regiment of foot, and late governor of East Florida.

The Rev. Thomas Mantell, rector of Frensham, Surrey, aged 49.

At Kingsgate, in the Isle of Thanet, William Roberts, esq. in his 83d year.

George Augustus William Curzon, esq.

Dr. Thomas Gibbon, physician at Hadleigh.

31. At Reddish's Hotel, George Evans, Baron Carberry, of the kingdom of Ireland. His Lordship was in his 39th year, and in the year 1792 married Miss Watson, daughter of Colonel Watson, who amassed a considerable fortune in India. The first baron was created by George the First, in the year 1715. His Majesty bestowed this honour on him on account of his extreme beauty and manliness. His Lordship was considered the finest man of his day. The late lord was truly amiable, and a man of the mildest and most gentlemanly manners. About two years since, his lordship was hunting on his estate near Northampton, and had the misfortune to burst a blood-vessel, and was considered at the time in extreme danger; about fifteen months since he broke his arm, which brought on a lingering complaint, considered by the faculty as a decay of some internal part. A few weeks since his lordship came to town, and has been under the care of Dr. Baillie, and other eminent physicians, who considered his lordship so far recovered as

to sanction his return to the country; last Friday was the day fixed for his departure with Lady Carberry, for his seat in Northamptonshire; preparatory to the journey he rode in Hyde Park on Wednesday and Thursday last in good spirits, and saw company each afternoon; but on Friday morning he proposed to Lady Carberry to postpone their departure until Monday, which her ladyship acquiesced in. On Saturday morning, about one o'clock, his lordship was seized with a violent sickness in his stomach, and rang the bell for his servant, who immediately attended, and, on finding his lordship had again burst a blood-vessel, sent for Dr. Baillie, who administered some medicine that relieved his patient so much, that he sat up, dined, conversed, and was in tolerable spirits; but on Sunday evening a relapse took place, which terminated fatally. His lordship dying without issue, the title and estates, which are very considerable, devolve to his uncle, the Hon. John Evans, of Dublin.

Mr. William Osborne, of the Adelphi tavern.

Mr. James Chase, of Norwich.

JAN. 1. At Nanteribba Hall, Montgomeryshire, George Devereux, Viscount Hereford, and a Baronet, Premier Viscount of England, born April 25, 1744, succeeded his brother Edward, August 1, 1783, married December 15, 1768, his cousin Mariana, only daughter and heiress of George Devereux, esq. of Tregoyd, in Brecknockshire, by whom, who died April 10, 1797, he had thirteen children, of whom one son and five daughters are living. His Lordship is succeeded in his title and estates by his son Henry, now Viscount Hereford.

At Bath, Nicholas Ridley, esq. a Master in Chancery.

At Trevilian House, near St. Columb, the Rev. John Bennett, Justice of Peace for the county of Cornwall.

2. At Baylis, near Salt Hill, suddenly, Alexander Wedderburn, Earl of Rosslyn, Baron of Loughborough, in Leicestershire, and Baron Loughborough, in Surrey. His Lordship was in his 72d year, having been born Feb. 13, 1733, and married Dec. 31, 1767, Betty Anne, daughter and sole heiress of John Dawson, esq. of Motley, in Yorkshire, by whom, who died in 1781, he had no issue; and September 12, 1782, he married Charlotte Courtney, youngest daughter of William Viscount Courtney, and aunt to the present Viscount, by whom he had

a son, born Oct. 2, 1798, since dead. His Lordship has been long subject to the gout, and in a delicate state of health. He resided at his seat at Baylis, near Salt Hill, for the benefit of the air; but for some weeks past he was so much recovered as to visit round the neighbourhood; and on Tuesday night accompanied the Countess to her Majesty's fête at Frogmore. On Wednesday morning his Lordship rode on horseback, to visit several of the neighbouring gentlemen, and after his return to Baylis, went in his carriage to Bulltrode, to visit the Duke of Portland, and returned home apparently in perfect health. After dinner, his Lordship complained of a violent pain in his head, and very abruptly arose from table, saying he was almost distracted, and desired immediate medical assistance to be sent for. He was put into bed, and expresses sent for his physicians, but at one o'clock the ensuing morning his Lordship expired in the greatest agony. Sir James Sinclair Erskine, bart. succeeds to the titles and estates. He was nephew to the late Earl; and Miss Erskine, sister to the present Earl, who lives with the Countess of Roslyn, is, by his Majesty's sign manual, to have place, pre-eminence, and precedence, as the daughter of an Earl of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. His Lordship was appointed Solicitor General, Jan. 26, 1771, and Attorney General, June 10, 1778. On the 14th of June, 1780, he was created Baron Loughborough, made Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and called to the Privy Council; in 1783 he was appointed First Commissioner for keeping of the Great Seal; and on Jan. 27, 1793, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. He was created by a second patent, Oct. 31, 1795, Baron Loughborough, with remainders, severally and successively, to Sir James St. Clair Erskine, bart. and to John Erskine, his brother; and by patent, April 21, 1801, Earl of Roslyn. (See a portrait of this nobleman in our Magazine for Sept. 1798.)

In Tokenhouse Yard, Captain John Hay.

Sir Samuel Hales, bart. of Mundell, Lincolnshire, a Lieutenant in his Majesty's Navy.

3. Dr. John Nelson, of Bedford-square, aged 78.

In Park-street, Westminster, Charles Townley, esq. of Townley, in the county of Lancaster, F. R. S., F. A. S., and one of the Governors of the British Museum.

At Lewes, in his 78th year, Henry Shelly, esq.

Lately, at Rochdale, J. Robinson, a native of that place, who had attained the age of 104 years. His occupation was that of a husbandman, and within the last seven years he was capable of performing his daily labour.

In Aungler-street, Dublin, in the 70th year of his age, Lundy Foot, esq. one of the Aldermen of that city.

At Laymore, near Ballymena, Ireland, Mr. William Simpson, farmer, aged 119. Four days before his death he was walking through his farm in his usual health; he often said, that he was never sick one hour that he remembered; also, that he was only twice drunk in his life. He had the perfect use of his understanding to his death, and he remembered the battle of the Boyne.

4. Aged 57, at his house in Portland-place, Sir G. P. Turner, bart. Member for Thirsk, in Yorkshire. This gentleman was the third Baronet, and married, in 1782, Miss Frances Howell, daughter of James Howell, of Elm, in the county of Norfolk, esq. by whom he has left five children. He succeeded, in August, 1795, to the estates of his great-uncle and god-father, Sir Gregory Page, by will; and, by virtue of his Majesty's sign manual, added to his own the name and arms of Page. At the general election, in 1784, was chosen Member of Parliament for Thirsk, in Yorkshire, which he has represented ever since. The late Sir Gregory is succeeded in title and estates by his eldest son, Gregory Osborne, born Sept. 28, 1785.

5. At his house in Hanover-square, Sir John Gallini. At eight o'clock that morning he rang his bell, and, on his servant entering his chamber, he ordered his breakfast to be prepared immediately, his chaise to be at the door at nine o'clock, and his chariot in waiting at three. A few minutes after giving these directions, he complained of not being well, and said—"I shall rest until nine o'clock." In half an hour he rang his bell again, and ordered immediate medical assistance, as he had a violent pain in his stomach. Dr. Hayes and Dr. Wood immediately attended, but at nine o'clock he expired without a groan. On Friday morning Sir John attended his pupils as usual, and in the evening was at Covent-Garden Theatre. He has left two unmarried daughters, and a son, a Captain in the army. The property is said to be very considerable that he has left behind him.

At

At the age of twenty-five he made his *entrée* at the Opera House, in the Haymarket, then under the management of Mr. du Burgh, as a dancer: the ensuing season he was made principal dancer, and in a few seasons became ballet master, and then stage manager of the Opera House, and gave lessons in dancing. In that character he was introduced into the Earl of Abingdon's family, where Lady Eliza. Bertie, his Lordship's eldest daughter, became enamoured of him, and married him: her Ladyship has been dead only about six months: soon after his marriage he went to Italy, and was made one of the Knights of the Holy Roman Empire: on his return to England, he again became Manager of the Opera House, and had the merit of introducing Mr. Slingsby to that theatre. Sir John was Manager at the time the house was burned down in 1789; he then sent a gentleman to Italy and France to bring him plans of the Opera Houses in those places, to form his judgment in the designing of the present King's Theatre. It is said he advanced thirty thousand pounds towards the execution of this building: when finished, an opposition was formed, by proposing to open the Pantheon for the performance of operas. But Mr. Taylor, a proprietor, taking the management into his own hands, Sir John retired, and devoted the remainder of his life to his profession of dancing-master.

At Denbury, near Newton Abbot, Thomas Taylor, esq. justice of peace for the county of Devon.

8. At his seat in Sussex, the Right Hon. Thomas Pelham, Earl of Chichester, and Baron Pelham, of Stanmore, in the said county. He succeeded to the title of Baron Pelham in 1768, upon the death of Thomas, the late Duke of Newcastle. The Earldom was conferred in one of the late creations, having been some time extinct in the family of Donegal. He was born Feb. 28, 1728, and was in his 87th year. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his son, Thomas Lord Pelham, who is married to Lady Mary Osborne, sister to the Duke of Leeds.

The Rev. Francis Williams of Exeter.

Lately, at Honcton, N. Pridus, esq. in his 70th year.

9. Sir Edward Winnington, M. P. for Droitwich, in his 66th year.

At Kirk Ella, Joseph Godmond, esq. of Hull.

Col. Thomas Bishopp, of Chester-street, Grosvenor-place, aged 67.

10. At Summer Castle, in Lincolnshire, Sir Cecil Wray, bart. in his 71st year.

11. Mrs. Angelo, relict of Mr. Angelo, late riding-master to the Royal Family.

12. Edward Peach, esq. of Sundrich, in Kent.

Lately, at Bristol Hot Wells, the Rev. James Ertz, rector of Whitchurch, Oxfordshire, and vicar of Woburn, Buckinghamshire.

13. At Bath, Sir John Lefer, knight, a magistrate for the county of Dorset.

14. At Bath, in his 60th year, Wm. Purnell, esq. of Newhouse, near Dursley, a deputy lieutenant for Gloucestershire.

At Fletton, Huntingdonshire, Mrs. Pechard, relict of Dr. Pechard, dean of Peterborough, and maker of Magdalen College, Cambridge. She was formerly Miss Ferrar, and author of several poetical pieces, particularly in Dodley's Collection, vol. v.

15. The Right Rev. and Hon. Dr. Stopford, bishop of Cork and Ross.

The Viscountess Palmeriton, relict of the late Lord Viscount Palmeriton.

Lately, at Exeter, Lady Milner, wife of Sir William Milner, M. P. for York.

16. At Edinburgh, William Steuart, esq. advocate.

17. The Rev. Mr. Meddleton, minister of a dissenting congregation at Lewes.

Lately, at Hereford, the Rev. Edmund Barry, vicar of Marden and Welton Beggard, in the diocese of Hereford.

18. Dr. John Moore, Archbishop of Canterbury. He was born 21st Jan. 1730, nominated to the see of Bangor in 1774, and translated to the archbishoprick of Canterbury 23d April, 1785.

Sir Richard Heron, bart.

24. The Hon. P. Lamb, eldest son of Lord Melbourne, and M. P. for the county of Hertford.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, at Petersburg, while playing at billiards, Mr. Jarnowick, the celebrated performer on the violin.

Lately, at Gibraltar, aged 24, Robert Polgrave, esq. register of the Court of Admiralty there, and late of Colthall, near Norwich.

Lately, at Ulm, Mr. Huber, a celebrated German writer.

SEPT. 5, 1804. In Westmorland, Jamaica, Somerville Forrester, esq.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1805.

Days	Bank Stock	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 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Omn.	English L. or. Tick.
26																		
27																		
28																		
29	168 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{5}{8}$		99 $\frac{1}{2}$								2 dif.	3			
31		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{5}{8}$			17 $\frac{1}{8}$		9 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.	57 $\frac{1}{4}$				3	3			
1																		
2		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{5}{8}$		99	17 1-16			57 $\frac{1}{4}$					2			
3	168 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{5}{8}$		99	17 1-16	2 $\frac{3}{4}$			9 $\frac{3}{8}$			2	2			
4		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		74 $\frac{5}{8}$		99	17 $\frac{1}{8}$	2 11-16		57 $\frac{3}{8}$				2	2	87 $\frac{1}{4}$		
5		58 $\frac{1}{4}$		75		99	17 $\frac{1}{8}$			57 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 9-16			2	2	87 $\frac{1}{4}$		
7		58 $\frac{5}{8}$	57 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	58 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{1}{8}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	100	17 5-16	10	57 $\frac{3}{8}$		181			par			
8	169	58 $\frac{5}{8}$	57 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	58 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{1}{8}$	90	100	17 $\frac{1}{8}$		57 $\frac{3}{8}$		180 $\frac{1}{4}$			par	87 $\frac{3}{4}$		
9		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	75 $\frac{1}{4}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	101	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	57 $\frac{7}{8}$	9 $\frac{5}{8}$			2	par			
10	172 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{5}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$		57 $\frac{7}{8}$	9 $\frac{1}{2}$							
11	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{5}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	60 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{4}$	91	101	17 9-16	2 11-16	59				1	par			
12	172	60 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	60	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	100	17 $\frac{5}{8}$		12 $\frac{3}{4}$				2	1 pr	88 $\frac{1}{4}$		
14		61	60 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{7}{8}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	92	100	18 $\frac{1}{8}$		16	61 $\frac{1}{8}$			2				
15	174	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	100	17 $\frac{7}{8}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$			187 $\frac{3}{4}$		2	par			
16		61 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	91	100	17 $\frac{7}{8}$	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$	9 13-16			2	par			
17	174	60 $\frac{7}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{3}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	100	17 $\frac{3}{4}$		59	9 $\frac{3}{4}$			2	2 pr			
18																		
19		60 $\frac{5}{8}$	59 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	60 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	91	100 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 13-16	2 11-16	13 $\frac{1}{2}$					par			
21		60 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	60	76	90	100	17 $\frac{1}{2}$			9 $\frac{3}{4}$			2	1 pr			
22	175	60 $\frac{3}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	91	100	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	2 11-16	59	9 $\frac{3}{4}$	185 $\frac{1}{2}$		2	par	89 $\frac{3}{4}$		
23		60	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	100	17 $\frac{3}{8}$		59 $\frac{5}{8}$	9 $\frac{3}{4}$				par			
24		60	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	90	100				9 11-16							
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.