

T H E European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. WILLIAM PALEY. And, 2. A
VIEW of BOW AND ARROW CASTLE, in the ISLAND of PORTLAND.]
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Retailer of *Anecdotes* is mistaken in supposing the person mentioned in our Obituary to be the person he describes. No two people could be more distinct or unconnected with each other. This we assert with confidence, having been acquainted with them both.

The *Eulogium on Master Betty* contains nothing but what has been repeatedly said. We therefore decline its insertion.

The fragment of the *Poem on Friendship*, from Mitcham, does not accord with our plan.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 2 to February 9.

					COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00
INLAND COUNTIES.									
Middlesex	98	5 57	9 49	6 33	0 51	8			
Surry	109	4 50	0 48	6 32	8 49	3			
Hertford	93	0 40	6 51	6 30	0 35	9			
Bedford	96	6 76	0 48	27	3 41	7			
Huntingd.	93	5 00	0 49	10 25	0 41	3			
Northam.	82	0 58	0 47	4 25	4 43	4			
Rutland	102	6 00	0 46	0 23	0 52	0			
Leicester	85	9 00	0 48	9 26	0 46	7			
Nottingh.	98	10 63	0 55	4 27	7 45	9			
Derby	91	4 00	0 49	3 30	6 52	8			
Stafford	93	3 00	0 51	1 29	1 54	9			
Salop	85	0 57	8 47	11 28	4 00	0			
Hereford	81	1 48	0 49	4 26	9 48	2			
Worcest.	84	7 00	0 51	8 29	7 51	1			
Warwick	92	7 00	0 55	5 28	10 51	5			
Wills	95	8 00	0 53	4 28	4 57	0			
Berks	103	2 00	0 49	9 28	4 51	0			
Oxford	92	8 00	0 47	1 26	7 47	9			
Bucks	96	10 00	0 47	10 28	6 44	5			
					WALES.				
					N. Wales	81	4 00	0 40	8 22
					S. Wales	87	10 00	0 47	4 21

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1805				1805			
Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Jan. 27	29.57	29	E Fair	Feb. 10	29.69	46	SW Fair
28	29.50	28	E Cloudy	11	29.61	44	N Ditto
29	29.10	30	ESE Snow	12	29.80	37	NNE Ditto
30	28.62	34	E Rain	13	30.16	35	N Ditto
31	29.15	35	E Ditto	14	29.98	30	W Ditto
Feb. 1	29.60	30	E Fair	15	29.97	34	NE Ditto
2	29.75	23	N Ditto	16	30.04	34	E Ditto
3	29.71	29	W Ditto	17	29.81	31	NE Ditto
4	29.65	35	W Rain	18	29.72	32	NE Ditto
5	28.79	41	SSW Fair	19	29.90	30	NNE Ditto
6	29.70	30	N Ditto	20	29.87	33	NW Ditto
7	29.81	32	W Ditto	21	29.76	41	S Rain
8	29.54	40	W Rain	22	29.61	44	W Fair
9	29.75	47	WSW Fair	23	29.90	40	W Ditto

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR FEBRUARY 1805.

DR. WILLIAM PALEY.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

DR. PALEY, of whom we have the satisfaction of presenting a Portrait to our readers, was born at Peterborough in the year 1743. His father was then incumbent of Helpstone, near that city; a small living which he retained till his death. About 1746 this Gentleman obtained the valuable school at Giggleswick, near Settle in Yorkshire; which consequently became the future residence of himself and his family.—Dr. P. remained under the immediate care of his father until 1759, when he was entered of Christ's College, Cambridge.

Some time seems to have elapsed before the habits of application for which he was afterwards so eminently distinguished were formed. During the latter part of his under-graduateship, he devoted himself with unremitting industry to the regular studies of the university. He rose at five o'clock, and abstracted himself from all society. Notwithstanding these exertions, and the honour he acquired of being the Senior Wrangler of 1763, Dr. P. appears not to have entertained any great predilection for the mathematics, which after his Bachelor's degree he never seriously pursued.

At this period Dr. Paley quitted College, having accepted the situation of Assistant to the School at Greenwich; and his vicinity to the metropolis enabled him frequently to indulge the gratification, then universally excited, of witnessing the classical performances of Garrick; of which, when more important engagements did not interfere, he was generally a spectator, always choosing his place in the pit, and, like the renowned critic Churchill, in a part of it near the stage.

After remaining three years at Greenwich, he returned to Christ's College, and was elected a Fellow of that So-

ciety; and soon afterwards was associated in the tuition with Dr. Law, the present Bishop of Elphin. Here Dr. P. prepared with much study and labour, and delivered, his Lectures on Moral and Political Philosophy, and on the Greek Testament, which may be considered as the foundation of two of his most celebrated works. Beside these public exertions, he devoted some hours of each day to private pupils. Here also the friendship subsisting between Dr. Paley and Dr. Law, so honourable to both parties, was cemented and confirmed.

In 1774, Dr. P. corrected the press of an edition of the "Miscellanea Analytica," the author of which, Dr. Waring, in acknowledging his obligations to Dr. P., distinguished him as "a Gentleman remarkable for his attainments in polite and sacred literature, and who exerts, in the investigation of truth, an extraordinary strength of understanding."

Dr. P. was a frequent and very popular preacher at St. Mary's: his sermons never failed to engage the attention, and excite the admiration, of his hearers. He had the happy art of familiarizing the most difficult points, and of rendering himself on all occasions interesting to the highest capacity, and intelligible to the meanest. Of these none have been published, except a few on occasional subjects, and delivered on public occasions.

When Lord Camden was sent to the University, an offer was made to Dr. Paley of the situation of private tutor, which his numerous avocations prevented him from accepting.

In 1776, Dr. P. again left College, and married; at which time his only preferment was the small living of Dalston, in Cumberland: soon after, through the means of Dr. Law, whose

father was now Bishop of Carlisle, he was presented to the living of Appleby, which he held with Dalton.

In 1782, Dr. Law was created Bishop of Clonfert; and the Archdeaconry of Carlisle, which he vacated, was given to Dr. Paley, who accompanied his friend to Dublin and Clonfert, and preached the sermon at his consecration. About this period he exchanged the living at Appleby for a stall in the Cathedral of Carlisle.

In 1785 was published "The Principles of Moral and Political Philosophy," which work is inscribed with becoming dignity and gratitude to the Bishop of Carlisle. Of this elaborate and useful performance, which participates with the works of Newton and of Locke, in the honour of being introduced into the University as a book of examination, it would be superfluous now to speak in commendation. The general opinion of its worth is sufficiently evinced in the extensive circulation it has experienced.

In 1789 the Bishop of Ely offered to Dr. Paley the Masterhip of Jesus College, Cambridge; an offer which, after great hesitation, he found it necessary to decline. On this occasion he expressed himself with peculiar elegance and propriety to this unsolicited patron in his dedication of the Evidences of Christianity.

Dr. Paley's next production was the "*Horæ Paulineæ*." Of this work, Mr. Gishorne, though no friend to some principles contained in this author's Moral Philosophy, thus expresses his opinion: "It possesses the combined merits of originality, acuteness, and sound reasoning, in a degree seldom equalled."

At the commencement of the late war Dr. Paley published a small pamphlet, entitled, "Reasons for Contentment," which however was not generally read.

The View of the Evidences of Christianity appeared in 1794, which has since become a standard work with students in divinity, and its great merits and usefulness have been universally acknowledged. In consequence of these important services to the cause of Christianity and of mankind, Dr. P. was deservedly rewarded with new honours. The Bishop of London gave him a Prebend of St. Paul's; the Subdeanery of Lincoln was presented to him at the same time by Dr. Tomlyn; (then Dr.

Prettyman,) the Bishop of Lincoln; and, within a few weeks, the valuable living of Bishop Wearmouth, supposed to be worth 1500l. per annum, was added, by the Bishop of Durham. After the death of his early patron, Dr. Edmund Law, Dr. P. supplied a memoir of his life, at the request of the Editors of the Encyclopædia Britannica, which appears in that work.

Dr. P.'s last work, "The Elements of Natural Theology," of which an account was given in this Magazine, (Vol. XLV, p. 116,) has already passed through several editions; and though it might seem less likely to have engaged the attention of general readers, yet such is the perspicuity and simplicity with which the subject is discussed, that it has become extremely popular.

Thus possessing the esteem and admiration of wise and good men, and enjoying the retrospect of a useful and well spent life, Dr. P. divides his residence between Bishop Wearmouth and Lincoln; mixing in the societies of both places, with a disposition and even a fondness for company, and with ample powers to entertain and instruct those with whom he associates; at the same time not suffering any inferior gratifications to interrupt the domestic habits which his literary pursuits, and a large family, have necessarily produced.

CHARACTER of MR. SHENSTONE.

(In a Letter from a Lady to the Editor of his Works.)

IN speaking of Mr. Shenstone, I need say nothing of his poetical genius, or that exquisite taste he displayed in those beautiful walks that surrounded his house; they are too well known to the world to need enlarging upon. I shall only observe, that in his charming scenes, he had no guide, no example, but Nature. In return he embellishes her with real, not fantastic, ornaments. If I may be allowed the expression, she came forth from his hands with all the elegance of a court lady, arrayed in the simple garb of a lovely shepherdess.

My lost friend was the eldest son of a plain uneducated country gentleman, who farmed his own estate. His father being told of his son's extraordinary capacity, resolved to give him a learned education, and sent him a Commoner to Pembroke College, in Oxford, where

where he acquired a character made up of two opposites, the scholar and the beau*. In the latter character he by no means shone, if I may judge of him, for the last ten years of his life.

His father designed him for the Church, but he never could be persuaded to take orders, having several objections to what is called orthodoxy.

In his religious principles, if he *was not quite a believer*, he was at least an *humble* doubter. He had the most awful notions of the power, wisdom, and goodness of God; but in his private opinion adhered to no particular sect, and hated all religious disputes. He said, I remember, once to me, that he had observed that all zealots in religious controversies hated those most who approached the nearest to their own sect. "For instance," says he, "the Papists love a Turk better than a Protestant Christian; the Church of England zealots hate a Presbyterian more than a Papist, &c." Such observations as these he would sometimes make amongst his intimates, but he always prudently avoided these in mixed company.

In his political principles he was a friend to the revolution, and approved monarchy under such restrictions as were then established, as the very best form of government. But whatever his own opinions about religion were, yet he showed great tenderness to those who differed from him. Tenderness was indeed his peculiar characteristic. His friends, his domestics, his poor

neighbours, all daily experienced his benevolent turn of mind. Indeed, the excess of this virtue in him sometimes bordered upon weakness: but if he was convinced, that any amongst those ranked in the class of friends had treated him ungenerously, he was not easily reconciled. He used a maxim which exactly suits my own turn of mind. "I never," says he, "*will be a revengeful enemy; but I cannot, it is not in my nature, to be half a friend.*" His nature was unsuspecting; but when suspicion was once awakened, it was not easily laid asleep again: however, it then only stood on the defensive.

He was not an economist; he exceeded the bounds of his paternal estate, which he has considerably encumbered; and yet, when we consider the perfect paradise he raised around him, the hospitality with which he lived, his charities to the indigent, his great indulgence to his servants, whom he treated like humble friends; I say, when we consider all this, done with an estate not more than 300*l.* per annum, we may rather wonder if he has left any thing considerable behind him, than blame his economy. This was, perhaps, a principal reason why he never married; for he was no enemy to wedlock, and had a very high opinion of individuals of our sex; was fond of their society, and was no stranger to the tenderest impressions. One he received in his youth was with difficulty surmounted. The object was the subject of that sweet pastoral ballad I know you admire, "When forc'd the dear nymph to forego."

I remember he once said, in conversation about the merits of each sex, "I do believe there is (pardon me, Madam,) more intrinsic worth scattered among the bulk of men than women; and yet I have no idea of perfection in a man, and I *can* conceive it possible in a female character; at least, I think complete virtue much more likely to be found in individuals of your sex than ours." Don't fancy I bowed; I bowed not to him for *this*: I was not so vain.

In his conversation he was rather elegant than sprightly; yet he had his hour of wit and humour, and was capable of the most refined raillery: but this was in general checked, perhaps as much by a natural *indolence* as by his good nature: for he often held a lodge in his friend *Thomson's* Caille. His address was perfectly easy and unaffected.

He

* A friend of Mr. Shenstone, who knew him from his youth, is desirous of vindicating him in this part of his character. The word *beau* is expressive of the character of a man whose principal study is to adorn his person according to the prevailing fashions of the age, however fantastic or unnatural. Now Mr. Shenstone was remarkably negligent of his person and of his dress: yet it was a maxim with him, that, without any regard to the fashion, every one ought to dress in a manner most becoming his person. And (if such a trifling circumstance is worth mentioning) Mr. Shenstone first copied that remarkable manner of wearing his hair (which the lady mentions,) from a print of the Duke of Gloucester, prefixed to Kennett's *Antiquities of Rome*, which fashion he retained as long as he lived.—Mr. GRAVES OF CLAVERTON.

He received all strangers with equal civility, never courting persons of title. He had a noble pride, that left it to *such* to court him.

His person was, as to height, somewhat *above* the middle stature, but largely and rather clumsily formed. His face plain, till you conversed with him. In his dress he was naturally negligent, even to a fault; yet, when he knew of company, always attired in the very dress and manner that beaux appeared in 30 years ago. He wore his own hair, in a most remarkable manner. This was not affectation of singularity, but a total want of observation in that article.

I have now given you an abstract of his character, from the highest to the lowest parts of it. I take some grateful pleasure in this poor tribute which I pay to his memory; to the memory of a worthy, obliging, and elegant friend. Some tears, too, I *have* paid; but I will dry them up. He is not lost. He has only changed his mode of existence. You and I, my friend, must change ours. May the exchange to us, when it comes, be as happy as I believe his to be; and then the time and manner how is of little consequence.

ORIGINAL LETTER from Mr. LEWIS EVANS to THOMAS POWNALL, Esq. at NEW YORK.

SIR,

I AM sorry that my indisposition, since my return to Philadelphia, has prevented my procuring full information to the queries you proposed to me at New York; but such as I am now able, you will be pleased to accept, till I have the pleasure of seeing you here, when I hope by word of mouth to give you full satisfaction.

In Pennsylvania, the inhabitants are derived from almost all parts of Europe, and it is therefore no wonder that methods so different should be pursued in their agriculture. In general the land is ploughed thrice over before it is sown; the first time, about the latter end of April or the beginning of May; this is done in flat lands, and 4 or 5 perches wide. It is a rule to get this ploughing over before the beginning of the hay making.

The second ploughing the farmers set about as soon as the harvest is in, that is about the 20th or 25th of July, N. S., and this is also done on broad

flat lands across the former ploughing; from whence it is called *stirring* or *crossing*: and, if the ground be not very mellow, it is now harrowed also.

Before the end of August they sow the land with $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of a Winchester bushel of wheat to a statute acre, and plough it in small lands of 6 or 8 furrows wide.

In ploughing they most commonly use two horses, and them side by side; some have oxen well enough trained for the service; but in both cases the ploughman is the driver.

In the first ploughing or breaking up, the quantity is uncertain, because of the difference of land; though an acre is esteemed a middling day's work for one pair of horses. In stirring or sowing in, an acre and a half or two acres is ploughed in a day with the like team.

Men, who are paid for ploughing about town here, and find their own cattle and fodder, have about 12s. or 15s. an acre for breaking up land, and a little above half as much for stirring or sowing in.

A good farmer's servant is hired by the year in our province at about 15 or 18 pounds.

Day wages for mowing or reaping, besides victuals and rum, 2s. 3d.; and a common hand will reap and bind an acre a day. Thrashing wheat is 4d. a bushel.

The produce of our lands is extremely unequal, arising from the variety of our soils and the precariousness of the seasons. The farmers in general compute their proceeds from five to twenty bushels an acre.

Manuring land is what our people are extremely negligent in. Where the veins of limestone run through the province, they sometimes lime their land; but they have not yet ascertained the quantity best proportioned to an acre of land. One man found, by experience, that thirty bushels an acre burnt up his field so, that it produced neither corn nor grass for three or four years after.

A Cord of Wood is a parallelipipedon of manageable sticks (four feet long) made up eight feet long, four feet broad, and four feet high. Lime is computed by the bushel, measured unslacked. A lime kiln usually holds upwards of 500 bushels. A kiln of 500 will take fourteen cords of wood to burn it; one of 600, sixteen cords; and
after

after that, they allow a cord for every 100 more that the kiln may hold. And sixpence a buthel is the usual price of lime at the kiln.

English clover and timothy grass are the only species of grasses that we cultivate in our drained meadows: the latter, I think, of American original, and yields an extraordinary increase.

After draining our swamps, we find nothing more effectual than hemp to destroy the wild nature of the soil, and destroy every weed.

I am,

With the most sincere esteem,

Your most humble servant,

Philadelphia,

LEWIS EVANS.

March 25, 1754.

The GUILLOTINE: A FRAGMENT.

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

I was crossing *la rue de Vernueil* with a small sprig of myrtle in my hand:—" *Je vous prie m'en donner,*" cried a little *garçon citoyen*, as I was turning round the corner.

"Pshaw!" said I.—

The poor boy hung down his head.

I had not gone ten paces before I began to reason and deliberate, and expostulate with myself on the subject.

"You might have answered him kindly," whispered Good Nature.—

"You might have stopt a moment," cried Regret.—"You might have given him a small sprig," said Liberality.—

"You are not a jot better than that poor boy," cried Humility.—"Pshaw! nonsense!" answered Fretfulness.—

"A poor foolish boy," interrupted Pride.—

"You had not much to spare," said Meanness.—

"Let him go," cried Indifference; "he wouldn't have played with it five minutes."—"Yes,

—he would have danced, and skipt, and capered, and have sung *Vive le Roi! — la Republique! — l'Empereur* I should say, with his playfellows, and have been as happy as a prince."

The comparison was unlucky, but it served to touch the chord of sympathy.

Merciful Providence! how dost thou by thy fostering hand, and some little lapse of time, heal the wounds which the stabs of anarchy and revolution have made!

The boy don't care a fig about the matter, much less about a bit of myrtle.

Thou art but a bad grammarian, not

to know the present tense from the past: and a very poor philosopher is he, who would not, nine times out of ten, prefer it. Well, he's gone his way, and the thing can no how be put to rights. But then the manner,—Pshaw!

There are not five more uncouth, unmusical, and ungrateful letters in the whole alphabet, whether it be the Syriac, Chaldaic, Sclavonian, High Dutch, Erse, or Chinese, than

P S H A W.

No modification, no transposition, no combination, can give sweetness to them: try all manner of ways, and it all won't do. They are barbarous, and unsonorous.

"I have hit it," said I.

"I hate the French; they are cruel, disloyal, fantastic, inconsequential people."

"The poor boy can't help that."

"It won't do," said I; "walk away as fast as you can."

"You are only getting from bad to worse."

"It was nothing in the world but *ill nature*."

Whether the poor *garçon* had turned to the right, or to the left, or up some *ruelle*. I can't say; but by some chance or other it happened that he stood right before me again.

I thought that he leered wistfully at the myrtle. I looked him full in the face: he was a rosy cheeked boy, with fine dark eyes, and a brown complexion. I thought I saw *fiertè* in his features.

"This," said I, "is a little *Robespierre*."

"*Aimez-vous l'Empereur?*" said I to him.

The poor boy hung down his head, and his face reddened all over.

"*Il n'importe,*" said I; "*vous avez père, n'est-ce pas?*"

"Non, Monsieur!"

"No father!—here," said I—"there's a bit of myrtle, my boy!"

"*Je vous remercie, Monsieur—bien obligé—mon père est mort, Monsieur.*"

"Dead?"

"*Ah, mon Dieu! On lui a fait guillotiné!*"

"Gracious God! Guillotined? By whose order?"

"*Par l'ordre de l'infame Robespierre!*" cried the poor boy, as his fine black eyes flash'd with fire. *Sacre Dieu! mon pauvre père!*"

I took hold of the boy's hand. Sanguinary

guinary monsters! Base, faithless, deceitful French! enemies of the universe and of yourselves! Savages, who offer up your fathers, your brothers, your countrymen, for show and pastime. If it was liberty you wanted,—

The poor boy looked up in my face—
 “If it was liberty you wanted, you might have fought her in the just assurances of morals, of purer manners, of your religion. They would have required no horrid sacrifices; and would by degrees have changed the bitter dregs of pride and oppression into the sweetness of fellowship and brotherhood. The Almighty loves not that we should shed blood, nor can any policy justify it to the mind of reason and humanity.”

I found that I had hurried with the last sentences of my apostrophe to within a few doors of my lodging. I had kept fast hold of the poor boy's hand all the way.

“*Vous êtes Anglois, Monsieur!*” cried the boy, quite pleased.

“*Oui, ma foi!*” returned I; “*et prisonnier aussi.*”

The poor boy shrugged up his shoulders.

“*Je n'ai plus de mauvais humeur, mon enfant,*” said I: but I would not have you think, child, that an Englishman, because he is rough and uncourtly in his manners, does not carry a little humanity in his breast to spare to the wretched and unhappy of any country. *Venez, déjeuner, mon enfant,*” said I, pulling him up stairs by the arm, “and we will talk this matter over.”

I would not at this moment have changed places with an EMPEROR!

EPITAPH on EDWARD GIBBON, the HISTORIAN.

By Dr. PARR.

EDUARDUS GIBBON,
 Criticus, acri ingenio, et multiplici
 doctrinâ ornatus,
 Idemque historicorum qui fortunam
 Imperii Romani,
 Vel labentis et inclinati, vel everſi et
 funditus deleti

Literis mandarunt

Omnium facile princeps,
 Cujus in moribus erat moderatio animi
 Cum liberati quâdam specie conjuncta.

In sermone

Multâ gravitate comitas suaviter ad-
 spersâ;

In scriptis

Copiosum, splendidum,
 Concinnum, orbe verborum,
 Et summo artificio distinctum;
 Orationes genus
 Reconditæ, exquisitæque, sententiæ,
 Et in momentis rerum politicarum
 observandis

Acuta et perspicax, prudentia:
 Vixit annos LVI, mens VI, dies
 XXVIII,

decessit XVII Kal. Feb. anno sacro
 M, DCC, LXXXIV.

Et in hoc mausoleo sepultus,
 Ex voluntate Joannes Domini Sheffield,
 qui amico bene merenti et convictori
 humanissimo

H. Tab. D. S. S. P. C.

EPITAPH in ALOA CHURCH, near to
 TULIBODIE, the ancient FAMILY
 ESTATE of General ABERCROMBIE,
 a few MILES EAST of STIRLING.

S
 PM GEORGI ABERCROMBIE de Tuli-
 bodie.

Beneficentiæ & Liberalitati affluenti,
 Injuriarum immemoris, Beneficij mem-
 oris, Cognatus benefici, Amicus
 grati, vicenis chari, ob incorruptam
 Montum, inviolatum Fidem injusto
 Proposita Constantium veræ Amicitia
 Cultum, simulatæ odium & opportu-
 nam Testifilatem, nemini secundi ad
 extremam usque Spiritum vitam egit
 immaculatum, Cœlibus vixit & obiet,
 26 Die Mensis Juni, Anno Dom.

1699,

Ætat. 74—In cujus Commemorationum
 Sepulchrale hac Monumentum
 Extraxit Alexr Abercrombie
 Nec curo me ipse incertus qua
 Periturus.

BOW AND ARROW CASTLE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS is a very ancient castle in the
 Isle of Portland, in form of a pen-
 tagon full of small loop holes, situate a
 little to the East of the old church, and
 fifty steps of stone above it. The founda-
 tion of it was much above the top of
 the tower of the church, and must have
 been impregnable before the invention
 of ordnance. It has been vulgarly
 called Rufus's Castle, perhaps because
 built by him. Robert Earl of Glou-
 cester, in 1142, took it from King
 Stephen for the Empress Maud.—*Hut-
 chins's Dorsetshire*, Vol. I.

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected*. By JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq.* No. XXXII.

ALICE, DUTCHESS DUDLEY.

IT was a habit not peculiar to Dr. Johnson or Dr. Goldsmith, (though many must have observed that they were much addicted to it,) that when either of them took up a book, they glanced first perhaps on the title, then certainly at the conclusion, and then, with a view, it is imagined, to make both ends meet, they did what the learned term *dipping*; by which means they collected a number of disjointed hints and sentences. So that the best connected work must, in the minds of those Gentlemen, have been rendered a miscellany.

A miscellany then, I think, we may fairly infer, was the delight of these truly excellent writers; which inference is still further corroborated and confirmed by a reference to the number of detached pieces which they have each of them published, dissimilar in their ideas, manner, and subjects; many of the hints of which it is supposed were under the guidance of genius and taste, and, by keeping nature in view, collected in this mode of desultory reading.

Upon this general principle, several of the faint outlines of the subjects which more accurate research have enabled me to fill up, have been delineated for these vestiges. Others have had their origin in tradition; and while a third species exhibit the emanations of comparison, a fourth, which the reader will easily discriminate, are the offspring of fancy.

Among those that rest upon the firm basis of history, or unquestionable tradition, none, it does seem, have met with more success than the biographical anecdotes, and their elucidatory notes, which are dispersed through this work; therefore it may fairly be presumed, that the continuance of them requires but little apology. Biographical traits are always read with pleasure, for many reasons. I hope the best is, that from them, in most instances, may be made some useful deduction.

This proposition will appear so obvious in the notice of the fair and noble Lady that is the subject of this vestige, that if ever an introduction to a character might have been spared, it is in this case; therefore the only excuse that can

be made for it is, a wish to impress upon the mind of the reader the importance of example, and, at the same time, cast a slight retrospective glance at the system in which many such anecdotes is introduced.

This pious and benevolent Lady was the third daughter of Sir Thomas Leigh, Bart. of Stonely, in Warwickshire: her mother was Catherine, daughter of Sir John Spencer, of Wormleighton, Knt. and great-grandfather to the Earl of Sunderland. She was married to Sir Robert Dudley, Knt. natural son to Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, who for his great merit was created a Duke by Ferdinand the III, Emperor of Germany. She survived her husband many years; and was, by letters patent bearing date 20th May, 20 Car. I, advanced to the title of a Dutcheß: so that it appears singular she did not take the title of her husband. She had, it appears, five daughters, and lived to the very advanced age of ninety. She died at her house in St. Giles in the Fields*, and was buried in the church of Stonely †, in Warwickshire, in which parish she was born.

Lysons says, that it does not appear whether she resided at Acton, or what connexion she had with that parish. That she had some connexion with the parish of Acton is certain, by her having bestowed on the church a donation of plate; but there is no reason, at least there appears none from any vestiges that can be traced, to believe it arose from residence, because it is upon record, that her bounty, which was as extensive as her riches, mult

* It is most probable, that this house, upon the site of which Dudley-court and part of Denmark-street were erected, was in an oblique direction fronting the ancient church of St. Giles. This church, as appears by the oldest plans, stood in a different direction from the present.

† In this place, which is near Warwick, King Henry the III founded a small abbey, opposite to which, on the bank of the Avon, stood a castle, called Stonely Holme, in Holme Hull, which has been rendered remarkable by being the scene of peculiar cruelty and devastation, when England was so miserably harrassed and overrun by the Danes, under Canute.

have

have been ample, reached from the metropolis to the parishes of Stonely, Manchester *, Lake, Wotton, Arbow, Kenelworth †, and Monks Kerby, all in Warwickshire, to all which she made liberal donations; and that she also bestowed upon their churches, and upon those of Bedford, in the county of Warwick, Aston, Middlesex, and St. Alban's, Herts, divers pieces of costly plate, to be used in the celebration of the Communion in each of them.

With respect to her benefactions to the church of St. Giles in the Fields, she, in the first instance, contributed largely to its rebuilding ‡. She then,

* *Mandueffidum*. This is a place of great antiquity, being mentioned by Antoninus, in whose time it was a town of considerable importance, though, in the lapse of ages, reduced to a small village. The learned Editor of Camden states, as an instance of its antiquity, that in its vicinity coins of silver and brass have, by digging and plowing, been frequently brought to light.

† This was formerly part of the inheritance of the House of Lancaster, and is famous for the edict called *Dictum de Kenelworth*, by Henry the III. In the reign of Elizabeth it became the seat of Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, and passed from him to Sir Robert, the husband of the Dutchess, who after his death sold it to Prince Henry. Edward the III was imprisoned in this castle, and Queen Elizabeth was entertained here for seventeen days. It was sold, and, like many other of these august ornaments of the country, demolished in the civil wars.

‡ It appears, that when this Lady first resided in the parish, the ancient church of St. Giles was so decayed, that a part of it lay as it were in a heap of ruins, and she was at the expense of dividing this part from the chancel, wherein divine service was performed, by a screen, in order to prevent the dilapidation of the vaults, and the exposure of coffins, &c. from offending the public eye. At last the whole fabric fell; and the inhabitants (which in those days, when the parish was mostly fields and gardens, were stated to be very few,) solicited assistance to erect a new church. In the subscription toward this pious work the Dutchess took the lead, and under these auspices it was erected: but it is curious

for its decoration, presented the watchet, coloured silk hangings that adorned the altar, all the communion plate, which was superb, and also the ornaments around; a pair of organs, the brass rails, and a variety of other costly and elegant articles, of which Dr. Boreman, who preached her funeral sermon, published a long and accurate list, extracted from the parish-register. He also enumerated her other extensive acts of benevolence; among which we find that she purchased a large house and garden in St. Giles for the use of the incumbent; and in her will, among a vast variety of other bequests, ordered, that every poor person that met her corpse on the road to Stonely should have *sixpence*.

QUIN AND FLOCKTON.

Soon after that celebrated actor James Quin retired from the Stage,

enough to observe, that this building did not stand a hundred years; for it was finished in 1631, and in less than that period demolished, and the present church built on its site. This was opened on Easter Sunday 1734.

This building has been, I think correctly, stated to be one of the most simple and elegant of the structures of the same kind erected at that period. It is also to be admired for another circumstance very uncommon in *spiritual* architecture, namely, *cheapness*. It is stated to have been built at the small expense of seven thousand pounds, besides the old materials. This, notwithstanding the difference in the value of money betwixt that and the present time, if we consider the magnitude and beauty of the edifice, does certainly seem a most extraordinary work for the price, and indeed to have been proportionably less than the cost of many churches, as stated in this Magazine for July 1804, though erected more than half a century antecedent. When the foundations of this church were digging, a Clergyman who was attending a funeral found among the rubbish a hand, apparently that of a delicate female; it was perfectly dry, and appeared petrified, or rather as if changed to mahogany. It was in form so very beautiful, and so finely preserved, that it was presented to Mr. Leige, a medical Gentleman, of Holles-street, Cavendish-square, who, all the time he practised, kept it as a curious relic.

to enjoy that repose, and partake of those indulgences, which the luxurious and elegant city of Bath afforded, a humourist of the name of Flockton obtained permission from the Mayor to exhibit a *puppet-show* near the Cross, Bath; a situation, as has been stated, at no great distance from the lodgings of Quin.

Flockton seems to have been a legitimate descendant from *Pod*, the original master of the motions, who attracted the attention of Ben Jonson, and to have inherited all the *wis comica* which, through a long series of geniuses, had distinguished the professors of this line of the Drama; which, like the *Lex non scripta*, depended in a great measure upon tradition and oral communications.

In the ready mode of adapting the dry skeleton of his drolls to the circumstances of the times, and seizing the events of the passing hour, Flockton was so deservedly celebrated, that he met with considerable encouragement. A puppet-show also, at that period, when the Fantoccini was unknown, was perhaps a novelty in that gay city; and every day's experience serves to display in stronger and stronger tints the effect of novelty in all, but particularly in the histrionic profession.

In consequence of this predilection for novelty, (upon which volumes have been, and whole libraries might still be, written,) the company crowded *the room*, which was, it is said, termed the Grand Theatre of Arts; and as some of the wooden artists, or actors, had obtained considerable fame, from circumstances which it is now impossible to detail, Quin was, by the company at Morgan's Coffee-house, frequently urged to countenance the representation with his presence. This he as frequently refused; thinking, perhaps, that the very asking of him was an indignity offered to his superior situation in the drama.

It is supposed that some wags, who at all events resolved to have the tragic hero at a droll, advised Flockton to advertise, in the course of one of his pieces, that the audience would be entertained with the Humours of Sir John Falstaff in Stile, &c.

The thing took, and was so successfully repeated, that Quin (who probably guessed that the joke, if any, was pointed at him, resolved at length to

show his disregard and contempt of it, by joining in the laugh of the audience.

He accordingly went one evening to the *Grand Theatre*; and mounting up the stairs with all the solemn dignity of the ancient school, approached the door, where the facetious Mr. Flockton stood prepared to receive him.

Quin, who by this time had his money ready, offered it to Flockton, who, affecting the utmost surprise, immediately put back his hand, exclaiming, at the same instant, "My dear brother! what are you about? This is against every rule established in our profession! Come as often as you please, you shall always be welcome to a seat in my theatre gratis; for you know far better, having been longer at it, than myself, that we never take entrance-money of each other."

To this little anecdote (which rests upon unquestionable tradition,) hangs a tale, which shows that Quin, though no man loved a joke at the expense of another better than himself, was not quite so amused with the thing when he furnished the materials.

After the Puppet Master (who was really one of the most impudent fellows breathing,) had thus accosted him, it would have blunted the point of the jest if the actor had made his bow, and walked into the theatre. Instead of which, it is said, he grunted, muttered something like an execration, and descended the stairs with far greater precipitation than he had ascended them: the consequence of which was, that through the medium of Mr. Punch, the story, with the assistance of the Prolocutor, found its way to the audience, before whom many ingenious observations were made, which afforded great amusement.

GROWN GENTLEMEN TAUGHT TO DANCE.

It is curious to trace the rise of ideas that have given birth to subjects, either dramatic or graphic, which have contributed to the entertainment of the public. The print of Grown Gentlemen taught to dance is still extant, and was produced by the following circumstance:—A set of young men, students in the Academy, which was not then Royal, and for the learned professions, &c., used frequently to meet at a coffee-house situate in a corner in Chandos-street, Covent-garden.

garden. Mr. John Collet, the celebrated graphic humourist, was one evening of this party, when a Gentleman was reading, either from a newspaper or handbill, an advertisement published by that renowned gesticulator, Mr. Hart, of Essex House *, Essex-street, Strand, inviting "Grown Gentlemen of the Cities of London and Westminster (to which the professor flated his academy was equally contiguous, and for whom it was consequently equally convenient,) to learn to dance."

Dancing, said the great professor, was a science practised by *Socrates*, and recommended by every *wife* man from the time of this philosopher downward. He then, in language peculiar to himself, and which smacked of the profession, inasmuch as it might be termed a verbal dance, proceeded to display the advantage that must be derived from the attainment of this elegant

* This house, which was once the residence of the Earls of Essex, has, within living memory, had several very remarkable tenants. The first was the celebrated Mr. Hart, the dancing-master. Upon his retirement, or decease, the music-stands, fiddles, (for he used to have concerts,) music-books, &c. were removed, to make room for *books* of another description. The walls were now frequently hung with pictures instead of musical instruments; and the painted glass windows reflected a dim religious light, though it was not the *new light* which we shall presently have occasion to speak of. In fact, the mansion was now occupied by a tenant of a very different description, who, as his predecessor had depended upon his *beels* for support, derived his celebrity from the strength of his *head*. It will here be anticipated, which is the fact, that this must mean the learned and laborious collator, collector, and bibliopolist, Mr. Samuel Paterfon, who in this house, for many years, carried on the business of an auctioneer, with great credit to himself, and advantage to his employers. The next tenant of this mansion was the Rev. Mr. Listay, under whose auspices the *new light* before hinted at broke in upon it. In other words, it became a chapel, in which doctrines peculiar in their species, and sometimes *singular* in their effects, were said to have been frequently promulgated.

art; though we think he did not quote either the examples of Lord Lansborough or Sir Philip Figurein.

The reading of this advertisement brought to the recollection of one of the auditors the following stanzas, written by Garrick upon the same subject, and recognizing the same eminent character:—

"Marseilles * no more shall boast his art,
That form'd the youth of France,
While you instruct, ingenious Hart!
Grown Gentlemen to dance.

Marseilles but bent the pliant twig,
You strike a bolder stroke;
You soften Rocks, make Mountains jig,
And bend the *knotted Oak*."

While the Gentleman was repeating this poem, Collet had taken out his pencil, and in the course of a short time he made a sketch, which afterward formed the basis of that truly humorous print upon this subject that is still to be found in the collections of the curious.

ANECDOTES OF COUNT TEKELI; OR, THE MUTABILITY OF HUMAN LIFE.

The mutability of fortune has been a theme of observation from the earliest ages.

The declamations of philosophers and the effusions of historians, have abounded with instances of persons whose circumstances changing, sometimes with the sphere of their own actions, sometimes involved in the fate of their country, have been elevated from the lowest to the highest class of society, and suddenly, by the retrograde motion of their fate, have suffered a depression as eminent and conspicuous as their very extraordinary altitude.

To endeavour to develop the intricate mazes of this labyrinth of fortune is here unnecessary. The mere names of a few eminent persons, collected for the purpose of exemplifying the proposition, it is only requisite to state, as they are so well known, so familiar to our ideas, that with their names their histories seem to be blended and identified.

Until the enormities of a very late, and of the present period, had produced more instances of the mutability

* A very famous French dancing-master.

of fortune than had, perhaps, occurred in any one of the preceding ages, the most remarkable examples upon record were, Cræsus, Themistocles, Caius Marius, Belisarius, Alfred, Cardinal Wolsey, Pope Sixtus the Vth, Oliver and Richard Cromwell, and Mansinello; to whom (leaving some prominent modern instances to finish their course, and to receive *their reward*,) we may add that very singular character Count Emeri Tekeli, the Hungarian, who, in the erratic course of his desultory existence, was subject to as many vicissitudes of fortune as any of the persons alluded to.

The first appearance of this Nobleman upon the political stage, was as Secretary to Prince Apafi, at the time that the Imperialists were defeated by the Transylvanians, assisted by the Ottoman army, 1667, when, upon the death of Count Paul Waffilini, he was chosen General.

A few years after this victory, which from the desk gave him a command in the field, he received a further exaltation, by his marriage with the beautiful and heroic niece of the famous Count Nicholas Sereni, who was the widow of the Transylvanian Prince Ragotsky.

Count Tekeli (for he had for some time assumed that title,) now inhabited the castle of Mongratz, which had been part of the dower of his Lady, and which she, inheriting the spirit of her family, had for a series of years defended against the Imperialists.

After her second marriage, this castle was again besieged; and the Count, who had engaged in the service of the Turks, being absent upon military duty, not being able to relieve it in time, she was, after an obstinate resistance, in which the garrison was reduced to the greatest extremities, forced to sign a capitulation which she said would be her husband's death; "for," she continued, "I am persuaded, that when the Turks know I have abandoned this place, they will take off his head."

However, in this suggestion she did not do the Mussulmans justice. The ardour, the activity, and valour of the Count, induced them still to employ him; while a most important victory gained over General Hensler, in Transylvania, restored his Lady to him, she, with her children by the Prince, being

exchanged for the Imperial General, whom he had taken prisoner.

Tekeli had, in the course of this war, encountered many vicissitudes of fortune. He had been for some time uniformly successful, and upon the taking of Buda had been honoured with a diadem, and by the Turks declared King of Hungary and Prince of Cronstadt. He had also subsequently experienced some reverses and defeats.

His Lady had partook with him his success. She had shared with him his adversities. She had fought the post of danger, and been placed upon the pinnacle of honour.

In this situation, possessing in right of conquest the principality of Cronstadt, accompanied by a lovely and highly accomplished wife, and a large family, including her children and his relations, and surrounded by the best appointed and best disciplined army in the service, the happiness of Count Tekeli seemed to be complete. Yet there is reason to fear, that this is a too favourable view of the picture; and though among their guards and dependants, their situation, from the splendor and exterior symptoms of happiness attached to it, might excite envy, it was not by its possessors considered as enviable.

The Count was a man of sensibility. In early youth he had become a traitor from the influence of example rather than from choice. He had not, like the Countess, a father to deplore, a family to revenge. When he looked around, and reflected upon his usurped situation, his conscience smote him: when he viewed his Court composed of Agas, Bassas, and Turkish Officers, and still in a more extended prospect saw his palace surrounded with Ottoman guards, he could only believe himself to be in a more distinguished kind of bondage; nor did the splendor of his situation render him insensible to its indignity.

"This," he is supposed to have said to his Lady, "is a post of pre-eminent danger. Here I am fixed as an idol decorated and set up for political purposes, by the enemies of our country and of our religion. When those purposes are fulfilled, I shall be totally neglected; while the gilding and ornaments with which, in my elevated state, I am adorned, will, should I fall, only

only serve to render my disgrace the more conspicuous."

The Countess, whose mind was as accomplished as her person was beautiful, had long seen with disgust and horror the Cross removed to make room for the broad display of the Crescent, and who, nurtured in the bosom of liberty, had ever paid a reluctant homage to the Vizier, felt the full force of the observations of her husband; nay, what was still more, every emotion which pointed toward vengeance against those whom she had termed the murderers of her father had vanished before the pious reasoning of her Confessor, who had convinced her that the leaders of the rebellion had merited their fate; while the adherence of the Count and herself to the disciples of Mahomet, and their exertions in favour of those that fought to extend the doctrines of the Arabian Prophet, merited the severest reprobation.

Alarmed at the representations of the pious Priest, the mind of the Countess felt a degree of compunction unknown to it before. What would have been the effect of this contrition it is impossible to conjecture, as, while her reflections on the subject occurred, the situation and circumstances that gave rise to them changed.

The march of the Prince of Baden, the General of the Imperialists, with an immense army, caused another revolution in the life of the Count.

The man who had issued his decrees as King of Hungary and Prince of Cronstadt, was forced to abandon his throne and principality, and, with his wife and family, make a precipitate retreat through the pass of Bozzin to Wallachia, whence, in due time, he arrived at Constantinople.

Here every suggestion of the Count with respect to the danger of his political situation was in some degree verified. The convenient superstition of the Mussulmans, who attach the ideas of good or bad fortune rendering the person of a man invulnerable or obnoxious, operated in the latter instance against the Count. The beaten General; the Prince flying from his country, and leaving his subjects to the mercy of a victorious army, appeared to the Divan to deserve every mark of degradation: neglect was, they thought, the greatest mercy that could be ex-

tended toward him. But even in the neglect he was obliged to endure, he did not experience that height of insult which he had in a short time after the misfortune to encounter.

Neither the spirit of Tekeli nor his Lady's would have suffered them to have made any farther application to the Vizier, who had totally abandoned them, had not that potent and mortal enemy to pride, Necessity, forced them to this humiliation.

They had both offended their Monarch and their country beyond the power of forgiveness; at least while the contention in which they had been so active continued to exist. They had therefore no place of refuge but in the capital of the mortal enemy to the empire, no hope of support but from his bounty.

That this enemy to the Christians despised, and took a pleasure in degrading these fugitives, is evident, from his having at last, after much solicitation, only assured to them a stipend of five dollars a day, to which, by way of insult, was added a permission for the Count, who had by the Porte been acknowledged as King of Hungary, to sell wine in a cellar in the suburb of Galata, to the Greeks, Jews, Armenians, and perhaps to such Mussulmans as dared to violate the law of their Prophet, which was also the law of their country.

In contemplating the transformation of a Monarch into a *Vintner*, we might, as the Count appeared silently to acquiesce, say, Surely the mind of this man fell with his fortune! but that we believe his tacit acquiescence was derived from another motive; a motive which, taught by experience and adversity, he practised with success; namely, a pious submission to the dictates of Providence, and a persuasion that the lower sphere of life is not always devoid of happiness.

His admirable Lady partook with him this reverse of fortune. If the Count appeared as a tavern-keeper, the Princess assumed the character of a hostess: and whether the singularity of seeing two noble persons thus employed excited curiosity; or whether the elegance of their manners, the remembrance of former scenes, the variety of events that they could have recorded, and anecdotes that they must have collected, created an interest; or whether

ther their misfortunes excited compassion, is uncertain; we only know, that the business which they had undertaken was attended with astonishing success.

While we have thus celebrated the acquiescence of the Count and his Lady, we have reason to believe that they were enabled to show their fortitude more conspicuously from the operation of a small latent spark which was existing in their bosoms. This was hope; the last spark that aspirates from the human system, and which, while unextinguished, enables us to bear the evils of life. Hope was supposed, from the following circumstance, to have animated these noble but degraded personages, and to have supported them in the days of adversity:

A great part of Europe had long suffered all the horrors, and experienced all the vicissitudes of a war, in the course of which victories had frequently proved as destructive as defeats. The people, goaded to the quick, leaving all the false notions of honour which had in the outset stimulated their exertions, began from necessity to ask each other, for what they had been contending?

The ambition of their leaders, and even the avarice of those in subordinate stations, was nearly satiated. The intelligent minds of Tekeli and his Lady therefore suggested to them, that it was impossible for peace to be at any great distance. Peace they hoped, in commiserating all the enormities, and alleviating all the evils of war, would comprehend their case, and a general amnesty restore them to their country.

The period of peace at length arrived; the treaty of Carlowitz was signed; but, alas! the Count was not comprehended in its provisions: perhaps the negociators thought that his crimes were of too great a magnitude.

The beautiful Ragotsky, (for she was still beautiful,) collecting in her bosom all the spirit of her ancestors, professed to bear this adverse stroke of fate like a heroine. She did so! but in less than a year fell a martyr to her heroism.

The Count, who had not professed so much resolution, seemed much more sensible of the death of his Lady, than of his degradation, and even his exile. He had her image constantly before his eyes: he mourned her incessantly. No longer able to endure the place where he had lived with her, he retired to Ismit, anciently called Nicomedia,

where he lingered two years. At length, attacked by an acute disease, he expired, August 11, 1705, in the very situation which had before been rendered famous by the death of Hannibal.

ACCOUNT of GENERAL VALLANCEY.
(Concluded from page 36.)

“MR. BURKE’s language (says Dr. Campbell) was certainly not clearly understood respecting this matter, else Colonel Vallancey’s friends would not have been so forward in handing about his letter. His elegant words are, ‘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 historical monuments should be published as they stand, with a translation in Latin or English? Until something of this kind be done, criticism can have no secure 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, while those authors lurked in libraries, or, what is worse, lay in the hands of individuals?’

“Now here you must, in the first place, acknowledge, that instead of complimenting, Mr. Burke meant to rebuke you, in his polite way, for not following that advice which, it appears, he once had given you; for why else should he beg your pardon. But to translate the whole into vulgar English, for the everlasting benefit of Irish scholars, ‘Colonel, I told you once, and I tell you again, that you and O’Connor, Toland and O’Flaherty, and O’Halloram, are all wrong in dwelling so long on tedious and drawing declamations upon the treasures of knowledge which ye say are to be found in the old Irish authors. I would rather have one original document, than a thousand descants upon their value. If you would persuade me, who also wish not to be deceived, produce the monuments themselves, together with such faithful translations as I can depend upon; but I must have the whole without any suppression. Till you have done this, criticism can have no secure anchorage. We shall be carried away by every wind of conjecture,

jecture, till at last we founder on the ocean of ignorance, without pilot or pole-star. Dogmatical assertions, and arbitrary etymologies, are very provoking; for whilst they oppose facts and torture words, they set our patience on the rack. I ask you, what should we, at this day, know of the ancient history of England, if we were not allowed to read the originals, but for ever put off with references to Bede, to Asfer, to Ingulphus, and the Saxon Chronicle; whilst those authors lurked in libraries, or, which is worse, in the hands of individuals? In like manner, the world can never be assured that the Irish books contain the history of a civilized people, till they see them translated. But if it shall appear upon the face of the translations, that the ancient Irish, instead of being a polite and learned people, had made no forward movements toward civilization, then the Irish language is not worth preservation. For the animosity and battles of savages and barbarians, are subjects not worthy of commemoration; or, to use the words of Milton, applied to the Saxon Heptarchy, "such bickerings to recount, so often met in our writers, what more worth is it than to chronicle the wars of kites and crows flocking and fighting in the air?"

It is very probable that the Irish Muse would have sunk into perpetual oblivion, if Colonel Vallancey had not raised her drooping head, and collected some of the fragments of her broken lyre; but when it was, that the sounds which could once animate rocks and trees, and even triumph over death, had lost all their magic, or that a race of men had grown up, in the long interval of her repose, whose hearts were harder than rocks or trees, we cannot pretend to say; but certain it is, that her votaries were few in number, but in point of talent, if not a host, they were at least respectable. In the beginning, as has been already intimated, they set about their labours in good earnest; and as each had the choice of his subject, and was not limited in point of time, these two advantages were very conspicuous in the first numbers of the *Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis*.

Such productions could not fail, even in Ireland itself, to enlarge the circle of their readers; yet as soon as the gloss of novelty was worn off, a number of these readers vanished along

with it. It is only in the sunshine of public praise that productions, in which the immediate interest of the individual is not consulted, can be matured and brought to a certain degree of perfection. "Fondness of fame is avarice of air;" and it must be confessed that this is a species of avarice that the Irish Nobility and Gentry are not subject to. Colonel Vallancey saw and lamented this; he hoped, however, that it was temporary, and that the promise of a brighter day would soon beam on the literary horizon of that long benighted country.

As often as he discovered that any one attempted, even at an humble distance, to tread in the arduous steps he had taken, he stopped in the way, held out his hand, and encouraged them with heart and voice. In plain English, if he found any person in whom even inclination and industry supplied the want of taste or genius, he was always ready to assist them as far as his pecuniary aid or recommendation could extend. He was ready to communicate those intellectual treasures which he had amassed at the expense of his purse and his pillow. His library, which was rich with "the spoils of time," was open to any person of respectable moral character; nay, he would purchase books himself which he did not want, for the use of those who did want them. Amidst the many facts that could be adduced in support of what has been just asserted, one may be sufficient.

A young man, of good family and liberal education, having accidentally alighted on some of the writings of the Colonel, conceived so high an opinion of the generosity of a man who could devote his mind to such *unprofitable* labours, that he addressed the following letter to him. Long as it was, the Colonel read it over, and lost no time in recommending the writer to the patronage of Colonel Conyngham, who, with his wonted goodness, sent for the young man, and provided for him in a genteel manner.

"SIR, "July 27, 1780.

"I trust you will pardon this intrusion, if I can prove to your satisfaction that I am a Gentleman by birth and education, and that I have ever maintained, and ever will maintain, that character. Yet with all these considerations, I should not have felt myself sufficiently emboldened to
write

write to you, if my heart did not tell me that you are one of the few who can make every allowance for a person in my situation, who embraces the only mode that fortune at the instant has put in his power to introduce himself to your notice.

"I wish I knew where to stop; but I cannot help telling you, what has struck me for some time past as two of the most extraordinary circumstances, perhaps, in the page of history. In the first place, it is rather extraordinary that the seeds of Christianity should be planted in this country by an Englishman*, a man of good family, born in a camp; that he should forego, even in the heyday of youth, all the pleasures that fortune could administer, for hunger and thirst, and all those dangers incident in those rude times to the life of a good man. Now, Sir, if I am rightly informed, you are as well descended as our tutelar saint: you were also born in a camp, and you are an Englishman.

"Instead of giving yourself up to those pleasures which Dr. Young very properly compares to quicksilver, that elude the grasp, you sat down to study the Irish language; a task that may well be compared to the labours of the mine and the anvil. Indeed, you saw, and rightly saw, that this was to take the stick by the right end; *juvat integros accedere fontes*. The path at first was rugged, overgrown with thorns, and perplexed with doubtful windings; but as you advanced you found some verdant spots, some limpid rills, and shady bowers, that whilome waved in airy silence to the mystic numbers of the Bard, or concealed the Druid from the 'garish eye of day.' And though you may be said to be the first that explored these long-neglected regions, it is but justice to say, that your success is only equalled by that diffidence which is always the true attendant of real merit. You cannot then, Sir, be ignorant of your ascendancy in every Irishman's heart;

* It appears from the confession of St. Patrick, written by himself, and the concurrent testimony of different writers, that the Apostle of Ireland was born at Dumbarton, at that time a part of England.

may, in every heart imbued with the love of letters. These are the 'temperate sweets' that never cloy; these are the pursuits that render, to use an Irish phrase, the hours of winter as short as the hours of summer; these are the pursuits that wing the soul far above the smoke and stir of this 'dim speck called earth.'

"I write this in a neat little cottage, built in patriarchal taste, in a remote corner of the county of Leitrim*. Yet, would you believe it, that your name is as well known on the banks of the Shannon, as it is on the banks of the Cam or the Isis; and that we look with as much impatience for the publication of your numbers, as an inhabitant of the pole looks for the return of spring?

"Now, Sir, a little to my own wishes, and your kind advice. I am now in the twenty-second year of my age; and whatever space of life may have been allotted to me in the iron book of fate, I do not wish, of all things, to be found in the list of those who were born merely to consume the fruits of the earth. You see, Sir, that I consider your stock of patience at least equal to your stock of learning. But I entreat you to listen to me; I have very little experience of the world; nor do I wish to know a great deal of it: for if unfortunately I should be thrown into a line where a certain portion of that knowledge is requisite, then indeed I am undone for ever.

"I think I may say, without vanity, that I know the Irish language tolerably well; and I need not tell you that this is saying a great deal, and perhaps more than I ought to say; but with such a guide as Colonel Vallancey, I think I may venture to say, that with an ardent disposition to triumph over every difficulty, I may be found useful in that department, especially in the collation or translation of

* The county of Leitrim lies in the province of Connaught. It is divided from the county of Roscommon by the river Shannon. In form it resembles an hour-glass. It is fifty-two English miles in length; the greatest breadth twenty, and the least seven and a half. The area contains 407,260 acres, or 652 square miles.

some

some of our old manuscripts, which may be truly said to sparkle with native ore.

"I have collected a few of them, and amongst the rest a very curious one, of which I believe there are very few copies extant. It is a geographical tract, written by Gaibheacbleagh, a celebrated Bard of the tenth century, a wight of intellectual darkness. It contains a very minute description of all the harbours, mountains, rivers, &c. of Ireland in these days, with the names by which they were then known. Like all poets, he was fabulous and flowery; but there is so much truth mingled with his fables, that I don't think it would be difficult to separate the one from the other. And as to his poetical flowers, they are as fair as any that ever bloomed in Greek or Roman song; and though they do not all weep in Castalian dews, yet they are embalmed in true love tears, which in my sight render them still more precious. He names a number of islands in the Atlantic Ocean, that appeared and disappeared in his own days. I think there are many facts in geography that will bear him out in this assertion; although I know very well that the eye of the mariner may be deceived in this respect *, as well as the eye of the lover.

* The following account of a curious deception, extracted from the Gentleman's Magazine, may elucidate the above observations:—

"March 4, 1748-9, at two in the afternoon, made land, which bore N. E. seven leagues distance by estimation: at five tacked, being about three leagues from said island, wind E. S. E., latitude by observation forty-nine degrees forty minutes, longitude twenty-four degrees sixty minutes, from the Lizard. This island stretches N. W. and S. E., about five leagues long, and nine miles wide. On the south side a fine village, and a great number of birds.

"March 5, said island bore N. three leagues N. W. a reef of rocks three miles. This day a ship's mast came along-side. On the south point of the island is a small marshy island.

"A copy of my journal on board the snow St. Paul, of London, bound from South Carolina to London.

"WILLIAM OTTAN, Commander."

"But I recollect that in examining some MSS. in the Cotton collection in the British Museum, Vesp. F. IV, 95, I alighted on a tract which gave an account of a number of islands which had arisen out of the sea. The Irish writer also gives an account of a number of floating islands, which thine, to use his own expression, like so many emeralds on the bosom of Lough Gowna, an extensive lake in the county of Cavan, which might have been the case *; at present it is sprinkled with many

"P.S. Captain Ottan thought he saw a tent on the island, and would have gone ashore, but had unfortunately stove his boat some time before.

"Commodore Rodney is commissioned to go in quest of this island; which, according to the report of a Master of a ship, and some others, on examination before the Lords of the Admiralty, lies about fifty degrees N. and about three hundred leagues W. of England. Captain Murdock Mackenzie, an excellent mathematician, and author of the sea-charts of the Orkney and Lewis islands, attends him in the Culloden sloop, to bring back an account of what discoveries he may make. As this island lies out of the track of the trade to America, it is supposed to have been missed by navigators to our colonies, though marked in some Dutch maps. If the Commodore discovers it, he is to take possession of it by the name of Rodney's Island."

"Friday, April 10, 1752, Commodore Rodney arrived at Woolwich; he had been cruising ten days in quest of an island, and the men at the top-mast-head were more than once deceived with what the sailors call fog-banks. About the sixth or seventh day the crew observed branches of trees with their leaves on, and flights of gulls, and pieces of ship-wreck, which are generally regarded as certain signs of an adjacent shore, but could not discover any."—Gentleman's Magazine for 1751, page 235; for 1752, pages 88, 139.

* Dr. Edmond Halley has given an account, in the Philosophical Transactions, of the same kind of floating islands in some lakes of Carnarvonshire, in Wales; and says that he was on one of them. Phil. Transf. 229, page 566. I have also met with the same kind in the barony of Carbery, in the county of Cork, as

many islets that none can view with 'unenchantèd eye;' but they are stationary. I showed this work to your friend Mr. Corry, and I will tell you the very words he said as he returned it to me :

" ' Nior fasàigh eisdh rianh me nios mo *.' "

as may be seen in that work, Vol. I, p. 283.

Father Acofta, who refided a confiderable time in the Spanifh Weft Indies, and wrote the natural and moral hiftory of that country, informs us, that the Mexicans had floating iflands, or floating gardens, in the water of the lake round the city of Mexico, with fruits and flowers upon them, which they rowed to what part of the lake they pleafed ; a curiofity not in any other part of the world, and more worthy of admiration than the hanging gardens of old Babylon. Dr. Behrens, in his natural hiftory of Hartzforeft, in Germany, gives us an account of a moving ifland in a pool near Hochftad, two hundred and twenty-four feet long, and fixty-four broad ; grafs and other herbage grows upon it, and the wind drives it about. Alfo of a pool near Grunington, in the principality of Halberftad, in which is another floating ifland grown over with reeds, and is a fhelter for wild ducks. Herodotus mentions an ifland floating upon the Egyptian fea Chemnis, upon which there were forefts, and a famous temple, dedicated to Apollo. Mela, lib. 5, chap. 5, writes, that near the head of the Nile was a floating ifland, with feveral forefts and buildings. Pliny, lib. 2, relates of the fea Vademonis, called by the Italians Lago di Baffanello, that there is a floating ifland, with a thick and dark wood, always in motion. Kircher, in his defcription of lakes, mentions that the lake near Tivoli, called Salvatera, carries fixteen floating iflands, fome being round, and fome oval, with all forts of herbs upon them. Valfavor, in his defcription of Crain, tom. 1, lib. 4, fays, that between St. Marian and the town of Weichfelburgh is a large pool, upon which is a piece of ground of confiderable bignefs, with fome trees and grafs growing upon it, continually failing about, which affords yearly feveral loads of hay. I could mention many other floating iflands ; but this may fuffice to convince the reader that there are fuch.

* I never was better pleafed with any thing.

" Now, Sir, if Colonel Conyngham would turn his eyes towards me, I think I could give a faithful tranflation of this work ; and I think I may run the chance of faying, that in point of accuracy and detail it will be found equal at leaft to the Dinfenchus of Amergins*. But though I can live on as little as any man, yet it would be too great an undertaking for an individual unknown to fame. As the Colonel's heart is filled at prefent with public bufinefs, I would wifh to wait till he is more at leifure.

" If this propofition fhould not meet your approbation, I have another : a young man of apt parts, with a laudable zeal for the antiquities of his native country, and a high veneration for your name, has returned to this parifh from Louvain, where he was fent to ftudy divinity. He has brought home with him Colyan's Lives of the Irifh Saints. I cannot tell you the value that he places on this work ; every letter is a diamond of the firft water. I need not fay that it would require a wide throat to fwallow the one half of the miracles it contains ; but my friend can bolt them all with eafe, if I may ufe the vulgar expreffion. It is certain this work is very rare : Mr. Price, that good man, fhewed me a copy of it in the Bodleian, but the Britifh Mufeum could not boast of that treasure. Now, Sir, I think if I were to tranflate this work, and to add notes to it, that it would meet with fome readers. It would be in vain to think of publifhing it by fubfcription, for that word you know is not to be found in an Irifhman's *vocabulary*. The blood of a poor author runs cold at the bare mention of it : but of this enough. It contains a great deal of the geography of the middle age, which, I think, would be acceptable to the Colonel. If the Fates fhould not fmile on either of thefe propofitions, perhaps a third may carry off the prize. As the county of Leitrim abounds with the remains of a number of druidical antiquities, it may be that I fhould be found ufeful in colleCting fome of them ; as I underftand the

* A topographer of the fixth century. A copy of this work now repofes in the library of Trinity College, Dublin ; fome prophane hand has torn away the title-page.

Colonel wishes to say something of the Druids, an order that once ruled, I am afraid, with tyrannic sway in all affairs of Church and State in this country; an order that disappeared at the very time that history was beginning to shed some light on them. With regard to these, public expectation was very much disappointed in Toland: he promised a great deal, and, I am sorry to add, he performed very little. He could not make use of more materials than time and industry had brought to light; and after all the outcry that has been raised against him, he was too honest to manufacture any: he left that to your Macpherfons and Dempsters, &c.

"A number of writers, it is true, have written on the Druids and druidical monuments; but, like darkness at the dawn of day, they have added little to the stock of truth. There is an old MS. in the Bishop of Clogher (Dr. Garnet's) library, by Macmahon, which is worth consulting on this subject, as I think he has as much as can well be said on a topic that has employed the pen of many an inquisitive writer*.

"I should like very much to collect some materials for the modern history of this country; and as natural history

is likely to be the *rage*, and a laudable rage too, I think I could furnish articles even in that line. The classification, observations, &c. are above my capacity. This very county may be called a rich mine of natural history; but there is no encouragement. The ploughshare that ought to shine on the top of the loftiest mountain is left to rust. The son treads in the steps of his father: he dare not venture to make experiments, lest they should fail, and the ruthless landlord would seize on his all for the rent the moment it became due; yet there are some landlords

———On whose dilated breast
The heavenly dove of pity loves to rest.

"And yet when I cast my eye around, what a country, what a number of fine views, that weep in silent dignity along, what a string of capacious harbours, that invite the passing sail, I need not tell you, Sir; you have seen them all; you know them all; they have all opened their hospitable arms to receive you; and perhaps the time may come that some of them will glory in your name. Your countryman Camden did them justice; and may the turf lie lightly on his breast for that*.

* If the reader's curiosity should be awakened by what has just been advanced on this subject, he may consult the following writers on the tenets or learning of the Druids: Diod. Sicul. l. 6, c. 9. Cæsar, l. 6, de Bello Gallico. Strabo, l. 4. Sueton. in Claud. c. 25. Tacit. l. 13. Annal. Stephanus de Urbibus. Plin. l. 16, c. 44. l. 24, c. 11. l. 29, c. 3. l. 30, 1. Valer. Max. l. 2, c. 1. Cicero de Nat. Deor. l. 3. Pomp. Mela, l. 3, c. 2. Diog. Laert. l. 1. Lamprid. in Alexand. c. 60. Vopiscus in Aurel. c. 34. æ Numer. o. 15. Ammian. Marcell. l. 15. Cæc. Rhodigm, l. 18, c. 21. Rozeillard Hist. de Chartres, c. 1, n. 5. Boulay Hist. Academiæ. Veter. Galliæ Druidicæ. Brower Annal. Trev. Dickenson de Origine Druidum. Duplex Memoir. des Gauls, l. 1, c. 16. & Schurtz fleish dessert. de Vet. Instit. Druidum, Ef. Pusendorf de Druidibus, Obrecht de Philos. Celt. Religion des Gaulois, t. 1. Bibliotheca Thumafian, t. 1. Rowland's Mara Antiqua. Toland's Hist. of the Druids. Antonius Vieyra Borlace,

* "If I may be allowed to make remarks of this nature, the piety and wisdom of the Kings of England have been more defective in no one thing than in the due administration of this province (Ireland); and of all Ireland, either in respect of propagating religion, modelling the state, or civilizing the inhabitants. Whether this neglect is to be imputed to a careless oversight, or a design of parsimony and unseasonable providence, I am not able to determine. But one would think an island so great, and so near us, where there is such good soil and rich pasture, so many woods, so much good metal for digging up, so many fine rivers, and commodious harbours on all sides, convenient for navigation into the richest parts of the world; upon which account great imports might be probably expected; and, lastly, the people, both in respect of minds and bodies, capable of all the employments of peace and war, should of right challenge and deserve our care for the future."—CAMDEN's *Life of Elizabeth*.

"I have

“ I have now exceeded all bounds. I am ready to follow your advice, and to obey you in all things. I have a few friends; but the truth is, they would rather check my literary pursuits than forward me in them. They think that learning is a kind of crime in persons of my situation, and that men of fortune only ought to devote their time to study: men of fortune, especially in this part of the country, happen to think otherwise; they are not to be warmed by the hopes of future, or the honest applause of the discerning few; so that you see my hopes rest solely on you and Colonel Conyngham. I shall only say with the *Jun-dia*,

‘ *Aspice ut aspicias.*’

“ I have the honour to be,

“ SIR,

“ With the highest esteem and veneration for your character,

“ Your most devoted servant,

“ ——— ”

The subject of these memoirs, soon after his arrival in Ireland, commenced a military survey of the kingdom. His Majesty was so well pleased with the outline of this undertaking, that he was encouraged to follow it up, and in 1782 he had the honour of presenting it to the King. In the course of a few days afterwards he was raised to the rank of a Colonel. On his return he was solicited by some of his friends to publish a map of Ireland, *ad montem historicorum Hibernorum seculis ix. x. xi. &c.*; in which the true situation of the Caucii, Coriondi, Darnii, Eblani, Menapii, Vaagna, &c. and several other tribes mentioned by Ptolomy and Belsius, were to be laid down.

This was an undertaking admirably suited to the talents and literary acquirements of the Colonel; but it does not appear that he ever set about it. A few years afterwards a work of this kind was executed by the Rev. Mr. Beauford, a Clergyman of the Church of Rome, but one of the antiquarian heretics of Ireland. It must be confessed, there never was a more fanciful map of that, or perhaps any other country; for if Colonel Vallancey has been justly censured for flying too far on the wings of etymology, Mr. Beauford has undoubtedly, in that respect, soared entirely out of sight. The Rev. Mr. Beauford, however, has

removed all cause of complaint in his accurate, elegant, and highly-finished map of Ireland, published in the year 1792, accompanied by a memoir, which contains more useful matter than any work of the kind which has yet appeared in so small a compass.

A short retrospect of General Vallancey's productions may not be unacceptable in this place. While a Captain in the twelfth regiment, he was quartered for some years in Gibraltar, a situation that presented many objects for the pencil and the pen; and as Vallancey could call forth the powers of both with no small portion of felicity, even in those days, he made a sketch of that charming spot, from which a painting was made by Mr. Ashford, an ingenious Irish artist.

The General soon after his first arrival in Ireland published his “ *Field Engineer.*” This was followed by a treatise on stone-cutting, and another on tanning. In 1773 he published an Irish Grammar, in quarto. In the preface to this grammar he has displayed an uncommon stock of reading; but how far it has tended to elucidate the main subject, must be left to the opinion of those who have resorted to its aid in the acquisition of the Irish language. They are but few; but it is said that those few prefer O'Molloy's Grammar, printed in 1677, or Mac Curtin's, published in 1732. Our author also published a second edition of this grammar in 1781, in which he has made some additions, very acceptable to those who wish to arrive at a critical knowledge of the purest branch of the Celtic language. In 1774 he began a *Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis*. The plan was well calculated to embrace a number of useful subjects. Colonel Conyngham, that real friend to his country, soon found that a work of this kind could not be carried on so as to insure success, without an union of talents. For this purpose, in 1781, that real patriot, therefore, formed a Society, whose joint labours for some time raised the fame of the *Collectanea* to an unexpected height. This Society consisted of the following members:—

Right Hon. William Conyngham,
President.

Charles O'Connor, Esq.

Colonel Vallancey.

Rev. Edward Ledwich, LL.B.

Dr. Ellis.

Rev.

Rev. Mervyn Archdall; and
William Beauford, A.M.

A difference of opinion on colonization and etymology, however, dissolved this society. Vallancey wished to bolster up the old story of Milesius, and the Egyptian expedition under their leader Gathelus, which arrested even the pen of the credulous Keating. He was also anxious to prove that the Irish language was the most copious in existence; that it was the oldest in the world; and that it was related to every language on earth. For this purpose he collated it with the Punic, Hebrew, Arabic, Chinese, Japanese, Greek, Latin, Kalmuc, Tartar, &c. &c. It is to be lamented that a man of such uncommon industry, ingenuity, and learning, should have spent so much of his time in etymological inquiries. Etymology has its use; it assists the memory in the acquisition of languages; it is also an amusing pursuit; but in history, geography, &c. it is a dangerous light, generally "fools its followers" in the end; it is the *ignis fatuus* of science.

The General's last publication appeared in 1802. It is entitled "A Prospectus of a Dictionary of the Language of the Ceuti, or Antient Persians." This prospectus is dedicated to Philip Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The preface to the work itself is curious. One would have imagined that time, which brings truth to light; that experience, which is the touchstone of intellectual gold, would at least have taught him to distinguish that precious ore from the vulgar earth, with which it was incruled; but, instead of that, he has given up the *black island* for the *white island*, and roundly asserted that one word is synonymous with another, according to the *commutation act* of labials with labials, dentals with dentals, &c.; and above all, by the interposition or omission of letters, according to the caprice of the writer, or the idiom of the language. He is the same thing in etymology that Lavater was in physiognomy. In short, he is so charmed with Mr. Wilford's *sacred islands* in the west, that he has placed Ireland in that number, and at the head of the list. The situation of the country, the fertility of the soil, and the numerous gifts of nature with which it spontaneously

abounds, would entitle the oxygia of the ancients to some claim of this kind. But if the General has been misled in this opinion, let the blame rest on Mr. Wilford, or Mr. G. Onseley, or let them divide it between them.

The extracts contained in this curious introduction, with the author's comments on those extracts, were, it appears from a note, offered for publication to a learned society in Ireland. "But the reverend conductors of the press, (adds the General,) not having thrown off their *ichthyocolla* Scandinavian spectacles, with which they have long pored over *Fernandes* and his *officina gentium*, rejected the essay *in toto*, and deemed those learned men, Sir W. Jones, Burrow, Wilford, Hallis, and Co. fit objects for a madhouse."

Mr. Ledwich*, whose name is not unknown in the literary world, has seldom ventured beyond his depth in his researches into the antiquities of Ireland; but he is fastidious, and sometimes appears even uncandid, although Heaven knows the subjects he has written upon might be discussed with a great deal of frankness and good humour; and truth would certainly gain by the adoption of such a mode. When raking into the rubbish of antiquity, why should we endeavour to cast the dust into the eyes of each other? Mr. Ledwich wishes his countrymen to explode all the bardic tales, "as the offspring of licentious fancies" in rude and barbarous ages; and in order to induce them to join in this act of oblivion, he calls for his wings, flees off to his favourite regions in the frozen North, where he happens to meet his old friend Bartholine, who exhorts his readers to be "extremely cautious in studying the Icelandic historians, and not to be imposed on by their *fornum bokum*, nor by their *fornum sagum*, or ancient traditions; for he found both stuffed with absurdities and fictions." But Mr. Ledwich should recollect, and he does not want recollection when it serves his turn, that within the last thirty years it has been found that these very books that his old Danish friend condemns, *ore rotundo*, contain a number of facts, supported by au-

* One of the Gentlemen to whom the General alludes in this note.

thentic records and existing monuments. Another circumstance ought not to be omitted; and this is, that Bartholine was as ignorant of the Icelandic language, as Mr. Ledwich is supposed to be of the Irish.

In 1783, Mr. O'Connor addressed a letter to General Vallancey, evidently written to prop the tottering superstructure which the General had raised on the unsafe foundation of etymology and bardic reverie; and as this letter contains a summary of the General's literary labours, perhaps our imperfect sketch cannot be better closed than with the following extract from it:—

Extract of a Letter from Charles O'Connor, Esq. to General Vallancey.

“ SIR,

“ YOUR favourable reception of two letters of mine, on the pagan state of Ireland, encourages me to offer you a third, and to offer it with some confidence, as what I have written, and what I have now to add, will be found to receive no mean support from your own learned researches on the origin and literature of the ancient inhabitants of this country. Your knowledge on this subject was drawn from various, but clear sources; mine must be more confined, as it has been extracted chiefly from the documents still preserved in our ancient language. In the darkness which enveloped our earliest domestic accounts, I found some objects visible, and indeed distinct enough, to enhance expectation, that those on which time had cast a fuller light would be worthy of attention. I have endeavoured to show that many facts exposed in our more ancient reports, are not the inventions of our more ancient bards, but the remains of some memorable man's actions, over which poetic licence had spread a garb of fable, in the times which preceded the more enlightened periods of civilization. In labouring to separate the true from the false, I had the example of many able antiquaries to justify me, as I had the example of others to guard against, who, on the present subject, published little else besides their ignorance and confidence.

“ In the most celebrated countries of Europe, as well as in this detached island, many important truths, regarding the early state of mankind, have been obscured in the fables of the poets,

our first historians. It was thus even in Greece, whose old inhabitants borrowed the elements of their knowledge from nations they afterwards stiled barbarians. Their earliest accounts are shrouded in fiction and mythology; and to strip off that covering, has given employment to some great names of the last and present century. They laboured with great advantage to literature, and added to the sum of our knowledge. They would still add more had they undertaken the present subject, and previously struck out for themselves the lights you have struck out for others, who may hereafter employ their abilities upon it, to discover the ancient course of government and manners in Ireland, through the several stages of youth, maturity, and decline. But this subject should be undertaken in the present age, before the documents we have left are lost, or rather before the few who can read and explain them drop into the grave.

“ Some of those materials, dispersed in England and France, cannot readily be consulted. Some that I have been collecting for many years are valuable; and of some equally valuable, put into my hands by Colonel Conyngham and yourself, I have (I think) made some good use. I was far from being encouraged by an idea industriously propagated, that the old annals of this country are unproductive of the instruction which history should afford, for rectifying civil legislation, or securing the just right of individuals in every degree of subordination. I was as little obstructed by another idea, which undoubtedly has plausibility to countenance it. Many sensible men cannot conceive how a *nation of islanders*, cut off for many ages from intellectual intercourses with Greece and Rome, could, antecedently to the reception of Christianity, transmit any historical memoirs of themselves, while the other northern nations of Europe transmitted none, till instructed by the example of their Roman conquerors. This negative argument, and the great pains taken of late to show its sufficiency, might have weight with yourself, Sir, on your revolving this uncommon circumstance first in your mind. But on reflection, you did not think it enough to rest upon a bare negative, and you found no difficulty in supposing, that this nation, undisturbed through many ages by foreign

reign invasion, might in their pagan state obtain the elements of arts and literature from instructors different from those of Greece and Rome. On examination, you discovered strong marks of such an event, and they led you to conceive that this sequestered people might, in favourable conjectures, improve the rudiments of science they fortunately received; and that once possessed of the *means*, they did not neglect the *practice*, of registering the operations of their own minds on every subject that occurred to them. Examples of such improvements in other countries, and in early times, might be produced, and fatally, some examples also, of a relapse to the savage state, through conquests and expropriation. But such calamities, in the extreme, were never experienced in Ireland.

“ On this subject you have been almost singular in hitting on means of investigation, the most effectual for obtaining the certainty which removes doubts, and silences controversy. They are means which no British antiquarian before you, the excellent Mr. Lloid excepted, had the patience to employ. To your knowledge of the Hebrew, Syro-Chaldaic, and the other Oriental tongues, from which the Phœnician was derived, you have with great labour added the knowledge of our own Ibero-Celtic, as preserved in our old books; and thus enabled to compare the *latter* with the *former*, you could, on finding in the language of Ireland a much greater number of Hebrew and Punic terms than could fall by mere accident, conclude that the tradition among the old natives, of early intercourses between their ancestors and the orientals, is well grounded. You made the trial, and, very probably, succeeded beyond your expectation. This led you to examine whether the writings which contained the *words* had retained any *facts* also, which might be quoted as additional proofs of those early intercourses. In this research, likewise, you had success: prepared by no prejudice in favour of our domestic reports, you have examined them with the circumspection, and with the doubts also, of severe criticism. On more than one capital point you found them satisfactory also, and the lights you received impelled you to seek for more. In the ancient religious rites of Ire-

land you found some that were not of Celtic, or pure Druid extraction; but in oriental history, you immediately discovered the source from whence those religious rites have been borrowed.

“ On such foundations, the confronting of domestic with foreign testimonies must be found useful. Some confronted by myself in former essays you have not rejected; on the contrary, your superior erudition brought additional force to some of the facts I have paralleled; and, doubtless, it is not a little extraordinary, to find several reports of our oldest bards confirmed by old Greek writers: though it could not appear so, but that we know the reporters on one side could not possibly hold any communication with the reporters on the other.

“ By comparing the language of nations, you should trace the speakers of each to their true origin. The language of the Phœnicians you find to have a close kindred with the Hebrews; that of the ancient Irish to be Scytho-Celtic, derived from the primæval language brought into Europe by the Celts and Scythians. How, therefore, the language of Ireland (a country vastly remote from the nearest parts of Asia,) could be mixed with a great number of oriental terms, you have accounted for. You have proved from authentic history, that in an early age, a swarm of Scythians have settled themselves on the confines of Palestine and Phœnicia, where they had an opportunity of adopting some rites of the Hebrew theology, and of learning some oriental arts. What stay they made in those parts, before they took another flight, is not known; but that they migrated westward, and traversed various regions, from time to time, which bordered on the Mediterranean, Tyrrhene, and Ægean seas, you have sufficiently shown. That a party of these Scythian rovers should, in the course of ages, find their way to the Britannic isles, we need not deny, as the fact is possible, and denial will be vain. When the fact is proved true, it will reduce some modern hypotheses into a heap of ruins.

“ Several of these facts, extracted by you, Sir, from foreign documents, are paralleled by similar passages in our book of Migrations. Therein we have

have a recital, that the leaders of the last heathen colony who possessed Ireland were of Scythian extraction, and named themselves *Kinea Scuit*, i. e. descendants of Scythians. That in the east they learned the use of sixteen letters from a celebrated Phenius, from whom they took the name of Phenii or Phenicians; that the descendants of this Phenius traversed several countries, particularly those bordering on the Mediterranean and Greek seas: that they sailed through the Straits of Hercules, landed on the island of Gadir, (Cadiz,) and having sailed along the western coasts of Spain, settled there among the Celtes of that country, and particularly in Brigantia; that, finally, they sailed from Spain to Ireland, where they have put an end to their peregrinations and disasters, and made a lasting settlement. I need not inform you, Sir, that these accounts are swelled with the fabulous and marvellous: it is enough that some of the principal facts are supported by parallel relations from foreign history.

“Of this origin of the * Scots from Scythians, and of their mixture with the Celts of Spain, and of their arrival in Ireland from that country, the tradition has been invariable. It has been invariable among the Scots of Britain; also † Nennius, the Welsh

* Of the expedition of the ancient Scots from Spain, and of Ireland, of their establishing colonies in future times in North Britain, all the historians of the latter country have been full, down to the seventeenth century. John de Fordun, Hector Boethius, Bishop Ledy, and Chancellor Elphinston, have been unanimous on this head. So constant a tradition amongst the Caledonians was far from being rejected by Buchanan. Thus he begins his fourth book: “Cum nostræ gentis historiam aggredieremur, pauca visum est supira repetere: ea potissimum, quæ a fabularum varietate abesant, et a vetustis rerum scriptoribus non dissentient. Primum omnium constans fama est, quam plurima etiam indicia confirmant, Hispanorum multitudinem, sive a potentioribus domo pulsam; sive abundante sebole ultro profectam, in Hiberniam transmisse: ejusque insulæ loca proxima tenuisse, &c.”

† Novissimè venerunt Scoti a partibus

antiquary, has recorded it; and the excellent Mr. Lloid * has, from researches on our Celtic tongues, declared the expedition of the Scots from Spain to Ireland an indubitable fact. In my former letters to you, Sir, I have examined the matter more in detail, and to those I refer.

“I shall now take a short view of our insular affairs, and begin at the commencement of the revolution now mentioned. After some sharp conflicts, the foreign invaders brought the old natives to submit to their authority, and to a monarchical form of government, established under very limited powers. It is remarkable that the Scytho-Celtic dialect introduced by those strangers was so intelligible to the old Belgian and Danan inhabitants, as to require no interpreter between them. This fact, useful to history, is of use in chronology also. In the times antecedent to the Roman conquests in Gaul, the several dialects of the Celtic, or Scytho-Celtic, underwent no great variations in the west, from the shores of the Baltic to the pillars of Hercules. It was only when nations quitted the roving state for fixed settlements and regulated government that those dialects were formed into distinct tongues of different syntaxes, and that the copiousness and strength of each was in proportion to the degree of improvement made in the civilization of the speakers. Of these Celtic tongues of different construction only two remain at this day, preserved in old manuscripts; one in Ireland, and the other in Wales; the latter formed from the old Celtic of Gaul, and the former from that of Spain, mixed with Phœnician or Carthaginian terms. In both we find a community of Celtic words, both being certainly derived from the primæval language of the greater part of Europe; but the different syntaxes of these words prove demonstrably that

Hispaniæ ad Hiberniam. Nen. edit. per Bertram, A. D. 1757.

* Nennius and others wrote, many ages since, an unquestionable truth when they asserted the Scottish nations coming out of Spain. See Mr. Lloid's translation of his letter to the Welsh, in Bishop Nicholson's Irish Historical Library, page 228.

the

the old Scots of Ireland, and old Cambrians of Wales, originated from Celtic stocks.

“ The first inhabitants of Ireland being swarms mostly from Britain, spoke the British-Celtic undoubtedly; but they spoke it in its original simplicity, and with small variations: confined to few words, as the speakers were to a few ideas, it was adapted to the rudeness, and accommodated to the ignorance, of the earlier ages. Until the introduction, or rather improvement, of literature, the primæval Celtic was a language of great sterility. It split first into dialects; and when civilization and letters were introduced, those dialects (as I observed before) were gradually formed into different tongues. The dialect brought into Ireland by the Scots took the lead (so to speak) in forming the language of Ireland; but it took a long time, undoubtedly, before it arrived at the energy, copiousness, and harmony, we discover in some fragments of the heathen times which are still preserved.

“ In fact, the tongues of Wales and Ireland, on the introduction of letters, and in the first stages of improvement, were no better than the uncouth dialects of a people emerging from ancient rudeness. They must expire with the causes that gave them existence; and had they survived in monumental inscriptions to this day, they would be no more intelligible to us than the Latin jargon in the days of Numa Pompilius would be intelligible to the Roman people in the times of Augustus.”

Without presuming to decide finally on this very intricate subject, we shall conclude with observing, that the General, who is now upwards of eighty years of age, by a dignified economy, has been enabled to educate and provide for a large family. He is a member of all the useful institutions in Ireland; and has collected a cabinet of the most curious productions of that country, in the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms.

LOSS of the BRIG FLORA, of PHILADELPHIA, THOMAS BURROWS, MASTER, on her VOYAGE to CAYENNE, as related by the CAPTAIN.

ON the 20th September sailed from Philadelphia in the brig Flora, bound to Cayenne. On Friday, the

12th of October, by observation, we found we were in lat. 28 deg. 50 min. N. long. 54 deg. W. The weather having a very unsettled appearance, got the vessel under snug sail, in case it should come to blow hard. At four P.M. it blew fresh from the N. E. At midnight, the gale still increasing, hove to under the foresail and mainstay-sail. At one A. M. hove to under the balance, reefed main-sail, gale still increasing, with a heavy sea, accompanied with thunder, lightning, and rain. At two A. M. gale still increasing, handed the balance, reefed main-sail, and hove to under bare poles, brig making good weather, gale increasing, all hands on deck and one pump constantly going. Shortly after we found it impossible for the brig to lay to any longer, called all hands off, and determined to cut away the main-mast, for the preservation of the vessel, and scud before the wind. Every thing being prepared, before we could cut away the mast we were struck with a whirlwind, which hove the vessel on her beam ends; all hands got to windward, except Joseph Welfden, seaman, who was drowned in the fore-castle. We then cut away the lanyard and rigging from the main-mast, which immediately went by the board. The hatches burst open, and part of the cargo drifted out, and the vessel filled with water. Every one then acted for their own preservation, by endeavouring to lash themselves to the main-chains. William Davidson, Supercargo, William Story, and the two boys, were washed away by a heavy sea, which carried the fore-mast by the board. Day-light now began to break with the most awful scene that ever man beheld; masts and spars hanging to the wreck, the cargo washing over us. About this time a heavy sea struck the brig abaft, which stove in her stern; the cargo then floated out at the cabin, which lightened the wreck considerably. We still remained on the main-chains till eight o'clock on the 13th, when we took to the bowsprit, thinking it to be the safest part of the wreck. About nine A. M. William Cameron and William Story, boys, drifted on board on the cambouse-house. We were now resigned to our fate, expecting every wave to swallow us up. At twelve, the boy died through fatigue: we committed his body to the deep. Towards the evening the gale began to moderate. On Monday, the 14th, William Story died for want of

subsistence; part of his flesh was devoured by the Mate, all the rest refusing to partake with him: his remains were committed to the deep. We remained in this dismal situation until Wednesday the 17th, when the gale moderated: we endeavoured in vain to dive something out of the half-deck for subsistence: the only comfort we had was chewing the lead from the bows. On Friday, the 19th, discovered a large ship to leeward: we made all the signals we could, but in vain. On the 20th it blew fresh, with a heavy sea; several kegs of butter came up from the fore-castle: we happily saved five kegs, on which we fed; but instead of relieving us, it only increased our thirst. On the 21st, Jacob Oldenburgh, Mate, went out of his senses. On the same day a schooner passed less than a mile to leeward: we made all the signals we could, but in vain, although we could count every man on deck. On the 23d, the Mate died for want of subsistence: we were so much emaciated for want of water and food, we determined to eat his flesh for our own preservation; accordingly we drank his blood amongst us, which proved a great relief. Several sharks surrounded us, seemingly waiting for the next victim. We were so fortunate as to catch a shark with part of the mate's flesh: we split him open, and drank his blood, which proved a most happy relief to us all. On Wednesday, the 24th, we had the pleasure to perceive a brig standing towards us at sun-rise, which gave us hopes that we should be taken off the bowsprit. We then made what signals of distress we could; and, God be praised! they were seen by her; she immediately hauled her wind for us. At ten A. M. she hove to, and hoisted out her boat to our assistance, and were immediately conveyed on board to our unspeakable joy, our whole crew being reduced to four souls. The vessel that took us in proved to be the snow Thames, Charles Burton, Master, from Madeira, bound to Nassau, New Providence. When we were taken on board, we were in as weak a condition as was possible for any human beings to be in. We beg leave to return our unfeigned thanks to Captain Charles Burton, his Officers and passengers, for the attention and humanity they showed us when on board, and since our arrival here,

BALLOON.

MR. GARNERIN has published the following account of the ascension of his famous Balloon from Paris:—

“The balloon which was launched at the conclusion of the artificial fireworks, at the *Hotel de Ville*, upon the day of the *fête* given to his Imperial Majesty by the city of Paris, carried the following note:—

“The balloon that carries this letter was launched at Paris, on the night of the 16th December, by M. Garnerin, privileged aeronaut of his Majesty the Emperor of Russia, and ordinary aeronaut of the French Government, upon the occasion of the *fête* given by the city of Paris to his Majesty the Emperor Napoleon, in celebration of his coronation. The persons who shall find this balloon are requested to inform M. Garnerin of it, who will repair to the spot.”

His Excellency Cardinal Caprara addressed the following Note to M. Garnerin, dated January 1, 1805:—

“Cardinal Caprara is requested by his Excellency Cardinal Consalvi, Secretary of State to his Holiness, to deliver to M. Garnerin the copy of a letter, dated the 18th of December. He does not lose a moment thereto to transmit it to him, to annex thereto a copy of the dispatch that accompanied it. The said Cardinal takes this opportunity to express for M. Garnerin his perfect esteem.”

The following is a translation of the Report made to the Cardinal Secretary of State at Rome, by M. the Duke de Mondragone, dated Anguillora, near Rome, 18th December:—

“Yesterday evening, about the twenty-fourth hour, a globe of an astonishing size was observed moving in the air, which having fallen upon the Lake Bracciano, appeared like a house. Boatmen were sent to bring it ashore; but they did not succeed, being opposed by a strong wind, accompanied with snow. This morning early they were able to bring it to land. The globe is of varnished taffeta, covered with a net. The gallery, composed of iron rods, is a little broken. It appears to have been illuminated with coloured lamps and glasses, of which there remain several fragments. The following note, written

ten in French, was found attached to the globe."—(This note is the original, of which the above is a copy.)

Thus this balloon, which left Paris the 16th December, at seven at night, and fell the next day, the 17th, near Rome, on the twenty-fourth hour, that is to say, at the close of day, crossed France, the Alps, &c. and traversed a distance of three hundred leagues in twenty-two hours: it therefore moved at the rate of fifteen leagues an hour; and, what is remarkable, this balloon was loaded with decorations and appendages of the weight of 500 pounds.

The history of the former voyages of this same balloon is given to gratify curiosity. Its first ascension took place in presence of their Prussian Majesties and of the whole Court. Upon that occasion it carried Mr. and Mrs. Garnerin and M. Gærtner. It alighted upon the frontiers of Saxony. The second experiment was made at Peterburgh, in presence of the Emperor, the two Empresses, and the Court. The balloon carried Mr. and Mrs. Garnerin, who descended at a short distance, upon a marsh. This was the first time that the spectacle of an ærostatic ascension was seen in Russia. The third experiment was also made at St. Peterburgh, in presence of the Imperial family. M. Garnerin ascended with M. General Lewof. These two travellers were carried over the Gulf of Finland in three quarters of an hour, and alighted at Krasnozelo, 25 werstes from St. Peterburgh. The fourth experiment took place at Moscow; M. Garnerin ascended to a height of more than 4000 toises, made a great number of experiments, and descended, after a space of seven hours, 33 werstes from Moscow, upon the borders of the old frontiers of Russia. The same balloon also served for the ascension of Madame Garnerin, at Moscow, accompanied by Madame de Touchemouff, amidst a frightful storm, and claps of thunder, which killed three men within 300 paces of the balloon, at the moment when it was leaving the ground. These Ladies descended without accident, 20 werstes from Moscow.

GARNERIN.

ETYMOLOGY of WHIG and TORY.

BEFORE the appellations of WHIG and TORY become extinct among

us, or by frequent perversion lose all the political meaning once assigned to them, it may afford some amusement to see in one view the different authorities upon the etymology of terms whose origin is so much less known than their application.

Burnet, who was cotemporary with their introduction, says of the former:

“The South-West counties of Scotland have seldom corn enough to serve them through the year; and the Northern parts producing more than they need, those in the West come in the summer to buy at Leith the stores that come from the North; and from a word *Whiggam*, used in driving their horses, all that drove were called *Whiggamors*, and shorter—the *Whigs*. Now in that year, before the news came down of Duke Hamilton’s defeat, the Ministers animated the people to rise and march to Edinburgh, and they came up, marching at the head of their parishes with an unheard of fury, praying and preaching all the way as they came. This was called the *Whiggamor’s* inroad; and ever after, all that opposed the Court came in contempt to be called *Whigs*.”

Dr. Johnson, in his Dictionary, quotes this passage; yet by placing against the term WHIG the Saxon word *Wheg*, synonymous to Whey, or sour milk, he seems not to reject another derivation, which has been assigned to it by some writers.

Echard says—

“Great heats and animosities were created by these *Petitioners* and *Abhorers*, and they occasioned many feuds and quarrels in private conversations; and about the same time (1680), and from the same cause, arose the pernicious terms and distinctions of WHIG and TORY, both exotic names, which the parties invidiously bestowed upon each other; all that adhered to the interest of the Crown and lineal succession were by the contrary party branded with the title given to the *Irish* robbers; and they, in return, gave the others the appellation of *Whig*, or *Sour Milk*, formerly appropriated to the Scotch Presbyterians and rigid Covenanters.”—P. 988.

Tindal, in his Introduction to the Continuation of Rapin’s History, notices the distinction between the principles

ciples of the parties, but does not inquire into the etymology of the terms.—Vol. I, p. 15.

Toland, in his *State Anatomy*, considers the words as mere terms of reproach, first applied to each party by its enemies, and then adopted by each as a distinction.

“The words themselves are but late nick-names, given by each party to the other in King Charles the Second’s reign; *Tories* in Ireland and *Whigs* in Scotland being what we in England call highwaymen; and you, public robbers.”—Part I.

Hume says—

“This year (1680) is remarkable for being the epoch of the well-known epithets *WHIG* and *TORY*, by which, and sometimes without any material difference, this island has been so long divided. The Court party reproached their antagonists with their affinity to the fanatical conventiclers in Scotland, who were known by the name of *Whigs*; the country party found a resemblance between the Courtiers and the Popish banditti in Ireland, who were known by the name of *Tories*.”—Vol. VIII, p. 125.

These are the principal writers in which I have found the origin of the terms noticed.

ANGLICUS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

I AM truly sorry to see your elegant pages soiled by the coarse and offensive language with which Mr. H. Arnold has in your last Number so wantonly aspersed the character of the late Gilbert Wakefield; language, let me say, which must awaken the indignation of every reader who is qualified to judge of that Gentleman’s talents as a scholar, or of his virtues as a man.

Mr. Wakefield may have been mistaken in his notion of Pope’s imperfect knowledge of the Latin tongue. He may have been too hasty in representing the translator of the *Iliad* as totally ignorant of his Greek original. For the sake of coming sooner to the true point of the argument which Mr. A. so presumptuously provokes, I will at present concede, that Mr. Wakefield has expressed his belief in terms

too strong, and supported it by reasoning too precarious, to be justified.

But notwithstanding this *provisional* concession, I must beg Mr. A. to read Dr. Johnson’s account of the translation of the *Iliad*, and his disquisition afterwards on its merits. And when he has pondered well what is there affirmed or suspected of Pope’s ignorance, or incompetence, or indolence, call it as you please, in respect of the original Greek, and of his perpetual obligation to his predecessors in French prose and English verse; let him reflect, that it was not inconsistent in Dr. Johnson to deny to Mr. Pope the credit of a scholar like knowledge of the Greek language, and at the same time to pronounce his version of the *Iliad* a performance which no age or nation can pretend to equal. Now any person who candidly examines Mr. Wakefield’s notes on the first and second books of the *Iliad* in Mr. Pope’s translation, will find that Wakefield has only demonstrated what Johnson had conjectured, and has specified by distinct examples what the great critic had been content to advance in broad and general description.

In the mean while, I challenge Mr. Arnold’s sentence, not only as “harsh and inhuman,” but as false and injurious also, when he asserts, “that one grand incentive to Wakefield for editing this exquisite translation was an invidious hope of detracting from the reputation of our unrivalled poet.” Mr. Arnold is prepared for a reply. Let him come forward, then, and substantiate his charge. I defy him to the contest.

Of the late Mr. Gilbert Wakefield I know little myself, but from the intercourse of two or three letters, and one delightful interview with him, in the presence of a few common friends, several years ago, at his house in Hackney. But for the little I thus personally knew, I loved and esteemed his character; and to protect his memory from unfounded reproach is a labour to which my heart is prompted by a very natural sentiment: *whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them.*

Of Mr. H. Arnold I am absolutely ignorant. But as I cannot avail myself of the avowal conveyed in that signature to the disparagement of the writer; and if I could, I would not; he

he must at present excuse my delicacy, if, in a controversy respecting facts which lie open to the world, I decline to subscribe otherwise than by a *nom de guerre* sufficient to identify his antagonist hereafter.

That Mr. A., however, may know something more fully of the creed of his correspondent on the subject in debate, thus much I shall beforehand explicitly declare. I believe, then, Mr. Wakefield, in the way of his profession as a scholar, to have been led to the engagement of editing Pope's Homer anew by an honest regard to the profit as well as to the praise which might accrue from it. In the execution of that task, where his duty as Editor required him to remark it, he has certainly discovered Pope's ignorance of Homer. He has on many occasions exposed the unfaithfulness, in several places the infelicity, of Mr. Pope's translation; and has traced sometimes his beauties and elegancies, sometimes the peculiar phrase and rhyme of his version, as well as the errors of it, to his intimacy with preceding translators. In all this, executed as it is in general with good nature and true taste, I see little to displease or offend any reader; but much, very much, of curious literature, to amuse and instruct the young student, who wishes to appreciate the merits of Mr. Pope's performance, and to see by what painful and diligent study the finest works of human excellence are produced.

But in Mr. Wakefield's notes on Pope's Homer's Iliad there is much more than this. There is at times a superstitious affection for his author, and an importunate jealousy for his honour, alarmed lest any drop or particle of his glory should be lost on a careless and negligent reader. And the rapturous tone in which he frequently proclaims "the consummate powers of our illustrious translator," in all the chosen stile of compliment, must show the critic to have been either one of the poet's most zealous and sincere admirers, or that which Gilbert Wakefield never was, and never will be believed to have been, one of the meanest of hypocrites, without even a motive for hypocrisy.

Before I conclude, however, I must inform Mr. A., that I shall expect him to possess one qualification for the contest, a competent acquaintance with the

original Iliad to enable him to compare Pope with Homer, or at any rate to understand the comparison when conducted by others. Yet if in this point Mr. A. should happen to be deficient, and will generously avow the fact, I shall not press it to his disadvantage, but leave it to our readers to deduct so much from his authority on that score, and to estimate the weight of his arguments accordingly. I expect too, that Mr. A. will first of all confine himself to the proof of the concluding sentence of his letter, and let that question be once fairly settled, before any other matter foreign to it be introduced.

On these terms I am prepared to meet the attack, and subscribe myself,

SIR,

Yours,

12th Feb. 1805. AMYNTOR.

NEW SETTLEMENT in the ARCHIPELAGO.

THE Hydriottes, and their Island, are thus described by a traveller, now upon a tour through the Morea:—

"The Island of Hydra is nothing more than a barren rock, situated about three leagues west of the Peloponnesus. Its inhabitants, able seamen, do not endeavour to obtain those things from their own ungrateful soil which they can purchase at an easy rate in the neighbourhood. Till the campaign made by the Russians in the Mediterranean, under Catherine, the Hydriottes, like the other Greeks, never extended their navigation beyond Egypt or the Black Sea. But when the Russians abandoned their allies on the Greek coast, several of the richest families leaving the Morea to avoid the fury of the 'Turks, the vessels of the Hydriottes were found extremely useful, and even the Island of Hydra appeared to many as the nearest and most secure place of refuge. The new colonies, however, were compelled to turn their thoughts to commerce, to procure a subsistence, and were excellently seconded by the abilities of the natives, as seamen. What is related of the Hydriotte barks recalls to one's recollection the simplicity and good faith of ancient times. They knew nothing of bills of lading; but bags of piastres, merely distinguished by the mark of the proprietors, even if they are not accompanied with letters of advice,

advice, are sure to experience a safe and punctual delivery. There have even been instances of large sums remaining untouched in their Captain's cabin many months, for want of being claimed, and finally delivered without the least deficiency. These good qualities have necessarily extended the commerce of the Hydriottes; and, therefore, instead of being confined to the Archipelago and the Black Sea, their vessels are now to be seen in the ports of France and Italy; sometimes even further northward, and in American harbours. Lately the Hydriotte vessels, for the purpose of resisting the Barbary corsairs, carry from eighteen to twenty guns; their crew are from thirty-five to sixty or ninety men, with a few boys; but the former are generally under the age of forty. The owners content themselves with the interest of their capitals, and some other advantages, while the rest of the profits are divided into halves; one of them is appropriated to the Captain, the other divided in equal portions among the sailors, not excluding the cabin-boys. This generally enables the latter to support a parent that may stand in need. The young men also marry very early, viz. at eighteen, and the females soon after twelve; which in five years past has had a remarkable effect upon the population of that Island.

“The manner in which the young lads are instructed in naval affairs is very remarkable:—From the moment they are able to distinguish a cape, a mole, or an island, they are taught to remember their appearances, bearings, &c.: the very next time they come within sight of any of those objects, they are examined with the utmost rigour, and woe to them whose memory is found deficient; they are, indeed, again reminded of the names of the objects forgotten, but every name then repeated is accompanied by a severe lash with a whip.

“In the sea voyages of the Hydriottes, they are remarked for their observance of the most rigid frugality; it is wine only that they then wish to have in abundance; but having once arrived in port, they take care to consume their reserved provisions in a very short time; and for their ability in support of privations when they occur, these people resemble the French.

“There is scarcely any scene of hilarity which exceeds the joyful return of these vessels to their dear island. It is, in fact, a general feast; and in this there is always some imitation of the manners of the people they visited last. The sciences also are regarded in their turn; the Hydriottes have lately established schools for teaching the ancient Greek, the Italian, and Geography. They have also erected an Exchange, which is likewise the seat of justice; and if the rest of the modern Greeks were released from the oppression of the Turkish Government, there is but little doubt that their progress in civilization would be equal to these Islanders.”

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN my occasional perambulations in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, I am frequently amused by the variety of characters that associate at particular coffee-houses, inns, or public-houses, in the different villages that are in the environs on different sides.

Accidentally passing to the eastward a few days ago, a sudden shower drove me into a house close to the turnpike at Mile End, where I found a neat room, a good fire, newspaper, and pipes, set out ready for those who chole them: but what chiefly arrested my attention, was a manuscript framed and glazed, purporting to be a plan of the Philanthropic Society of Mile End, which contains the regulations that govern a set of subscribers of only one shilling per month, or, as the tablet expresses it, threepence per week, and is for the relief and discharge of poor persons confined for debt, as well as other distressed and necessitous families and individuals as are recommended by any of the subscribers.

Upon inquiry of the landlord as to the origin of it, I was informed that the company who frequent the room in an evening keep a book to enter any bets that in conversation may occur, and periodically spend them altogether. Upon one of those evenings, when hilarity and good humour prevailed, one of the company proposed the scheme, by observing, that it would be useful, while enjoying their wine and each other's society, to consider a little the variety of distress that might

be relieved by a trifling contribution from each, and proposed a subscription of threepence per week, or less than one halfpenny per diem. He could not have taken a better moment, nor could any proposer's most sanguine wishes be more happily adopted. The proposer was greeted for his philanthropy; and each member was busied in giving furtherance to the benevolent scheme. A set of rules was soon framed, and a number of persons became subscribers from a knowledge of the institution; and it is every day improving under the direction of twelve of the subscribers, who continue for a year, and choose a President to take the Chair at all general meetings. I need hardly say, that the proposer was unanimously placed in that situation; and he no doubt feels himself highly gratified, that from so small a beginning as twelve subscribers, in less than two years they have increased to more than 150.

I shall not trouble you with many reflections on this excellent undertaking; but I own I came away much pleased with my discovery, and have no doubt that your readers will agree with me in wishing prosperity to so good a design, and that they may be multiplied; as nothing, in my opinion, can be more laudable, than while men are indulging in the comforts of life, and enjoying a relaxation from business, they should consider the suffering thousands who might be comforted by so small a portion of the superfluities from each. And I have no hesitation in presuming, that your readers will join me in hoping that those sons of humanity may long enjoy the heartfelt satisfaction that arises from softening human woe.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader,

Jan. 1805. AMBULATOR.

REFLECTIONS ON SPRING.

THE pleasures which result from a country life, and the contemplation of nature, have been, in every age, the theme of writers, to whose genius that of the author approaches in no greater degree than the rill to the river, or the terrace to the mountain. The *domus, et placens uxor*, the rural abode, and the conjugal companion, have been admired and praised by the first poets and philosophers, both of the Roman

and English Augustan ages. True happiness, says Addison, delights in shade and solitude, and naturally seeks fields and fountains, woods and meadows. Of all the seasons, the spring has been considered as the most auspicious to enjoyment, virtue, and reflection. It has been said, that the mind must be gloomy indeed which can derive no pleasure from the view of expanding nature; and, while Heaven graciously bestows upon us the buds and blossoms of a future harvest, we have been reminded to detest ingratitude, that most odious of the vices, which we learn from Xenophon, to the honour of the Persians, was severely punished by their laws. The soul of sensibility cannot, however, if she would, yield herself wholly, even at this season, to pleasing emotions. Occasional clouds and chilly breezes associate the ideas of dark passion and cold inhumanity. An unsupported flower, a lonely sprig of verdure, recall to the mind the cheerless fortune of too many of those who can boast the greatest share of genius and of goodness. It is an unpleasant truth, that there are men who, from the malice of mere ignorance, essay to plant thistles and strew thorns in the path where genius wanders: and it is equally true, that there are some who, possessing a portion of this divine quality themselves, envy it in others, and labour to sink its value in the estimation of the world. But their unkind efforts, though prevalent for the moment, are generally vain at last. Genius, like the sun, may be tinged with spots, and shaded by a passing cloud; genius may be darkened by the conflict of the passions, as is the sun by the commotion of the elements; but the orb of mind, like the luminary of day, will, in the end, disperse the clouds with which it is enveloped, and beam with added lustre.

Now, says Horace, while the herbage returns to the fields, and the leaves to the trees, we should discard dull care, and indulge all the social affections. The poet was right. There is scarcely any thing worth living for, but the pleasures of society; and one of the last characters of which the author would be emulous, would be that of the mere economical plodder, void of taste, urbanity, and fancy. A learned ancient has remarked, that a walk with a friend is not only more pleasant, but
more

more easy, than a solitary ride in a chariot. *Comes jucundus in via provehiculo est.* In this respect, the author is peculiarly fortunate. He cannot say, with an eminent Gallic author, that he is the only one in his village who can hold a pen. In the scene of his residence there are persons of taste and letters. Around his humble habitation the flowers of friendship and of genius bloom, as well as those which adorn the mead and the garden. But occasional abstraction of mind from the ordinary concerns of life is not unfriendly to the social feelings. Thomson, a convivial bard, was remarkable for it. Of the ancients, not to mention many eccentric philosophers, Horace was fond of rambling, *solus et expeditus curis*, in the Sabine grove; and Pliny, the politest of the Romans, delighted in silent and solitary hunting, and found "Minerva as fond of traversing the hills as Diana." In humble imitation of these ancient worthies, the author sometimes roams along the bank of the river, in such a perfect absence of mind, that, did the penurious state of his finances permit him to possess a watch, he would, probably, like Will Honeycomb, in the *Spectator*, "squir it away" into the stream, and pocket up a pebble in its room. Frequent solitude is neither unpleasant nor unfruitful. In solitude, when we perceive that "every green leaf swarms with inhabitants," and that "a moral is written upon every flower," we are led to an involuntary adoration of that great and beneficent Being who created us, and is the bestower of all our enjoyments.

Every essayist, not only by his profession, but by special license from the court of criticism, has the privilege of being as desultory as he pleases. Of this privilege the present writer has well availed himself. He will close with "a word," not "to the wife," but to the "over-wise," the over-anxious, the poor, and the disconsolate. At this pleasing season, let the children of melancholy "turn from the evil of their ways." Let the discarded lover turn his attention to a more meritorious fair-one, and not, like a certain character in Terence, swear enmity, or at least oblivion, to the sex at large. Let the unfortunate of all conditions suspend the reign of sorrow. The beauties of nature are not, as we

learn from history the Persian ladies were, exposed to sale at auction; but the sons and daughters of poverty, equally with the family of affluence, are permitted to inhale the fragrance of the western breeze, and to regale their eyes with the verdure, and their ears with the music, of the vernal season.

ACCOUNT of JAMES TOWNLEY, M.A.

(From ROBERDEAU'S "*Fugitive Verse and Prose.*")

OF this respectable instructor of youth, whose memory is dear to numbers of his surviving pupils, the following character was written by his friend and successor as High Master of Merchant Taylors' School, the Rev. Mr. Bishop, and spoken by one of the youths (now the Rev. Mr. Gardiner,) on a public day, October 29, 1778, Mr. T. having died in July:—

For one lost friend

A tear will trickle, and a sigh ascend;
 Never did friend love more parental prove;
 Never did father bear more friendly love;
 Largely benevolent; minutely just;
 Above disguise, because above distrust.
 Sure, if he err'd, to err on candour's side,
 And only proud to show contempt of
 pride;
 Frank, but not forward; without rigour,
 right;
 With genius modest, and with truth polite:—
 Lively, yet liberal, his convivial joke;
 Warm humour pointed it, good nature
 spoke;
 Rich was his fancy; tho' unlabour'd,
 neat
 His phrase; and chaste, tho' comic, his
 conceit.
 His wit was satire, by address disarm'd,
 The manner won ev'n whom th' attack
 alarm'd:
 Save when at vice (to vice alone a foe)
 Full in the face of day he aim'd his blow;
 Or sped, unseen, th' effectual shaft, while
 Fame,
 That hail'd the triumph, knew not whose
 the claim!

The Rev. Mr. Townley was the second son of a merchant, and was born in London in 1715, and received his education at Merchant Taylors' School, from whence he was elected to St. John's

John's College, Oxford*. Soon after taking orders, he was chosen Morning Preacher at Lincoln's Inn Chapel, and Lecturer of St. Dunstan's in the East. He married, in 1740, Miss Jane Bonnin, of Windsor, descended from the Poyntz family, and related to the present Dowager Lady Spencer, through whose patronage Mr. Townley obtained the living of St. Bennett, Gracechurch-street, London. He afterwards became Grammar Master to Christ's Hospital; and in 1759 was chosen High Master of the Merchant Taylors' School, in which office he died in 1778; having been presented, in 1777, to a living in Wales, by Bishop Shipley, to whom he was Chaplain. Mr. Townley, besides exemplifying every domestic virtue in the highest degree, was a most convivial companion, and a man of much literary ingenuity. He was the close intimate of Garrick, from whom he held for some years the valuable vicarage of Hendon, in Middlesex; and it is not groundless to suppose that many of Garrick's best productions and revivals partook of Mr. Townley's assisting hand. He was the long concealed author of the celebrated farce of High Life below Stairs, anno 1759; a piece which has held its constant place on the stage during forty-three years, against all the variations of dramatic taste and literary caprice. Mr. Townley also produced, in 1764, *False Concord*, a Farce, for his friend Woodward's benefit; and in 1765, the Tutor, a Farce, under Mr. Colman's protection, at Drury-lane, but which from the juvenile characters did not succeed. It is to be remarked, that *False Concord* contains three characters of Lord Lavender, Mr. Suds, an enriched soap-boiler, and a pert Valet, who are not only the exact Lord Ogelby, Mr. Sterling, and Brush, of the *Clandestine Marriage*, brought out in 1767 by Garrick and Colman conjointly, but that part of the dialogue is nearly verbatim. We leave the application of the inference to the reader.

Mr. Townley also (with Dr. Morell)

* The elder son (Sir Charles Townley) being Clarenceux King at Arms, at the ceremony of his Majesty's Coronation, anno 1762, received the honour of Knighthood, from the Sword of State, in Westminster-hall, during the royal banquet. He died in 1776.

materially assisted his friend Hogarth in his *Analysis of Beauty*, as Mr. Hogarth's erudition was wholly of the pencil.

Mr. Townley, as a Divine, was much and justly admired. His manner of delivery was graceful, impressive, and energetic: the stile of his discourses was correct, yet unstudied, and (what is the highest praise of sacred oratory,) adapted to the understanding of a general auditory—some single sermons only are in print. As a Grammarian and Tutor he has seldom been surpassed; and many of his pupils are now filling the highest stations in the three professions of divinity, law, and medicine.

I am tempted to add a specimen of the facility and neatness of Mr. Townley's epigrammatic turn, by relating an anecdote which I believe has not got into circulation.—Within a few days of Garrick's departure, in 1764, for his continental tour, he was passing the evening with his friend Mr. T., and facetiously asked him if he had no poetic adieu ready—which, in a few minutes, produced the following epigrammatic compliment:—
When Garrick's steps the Alps have tread,

Prepar'd to enter mighty Rome;
The Amphitheatre shall nod,
And Roscius shudder in his tomb!
We question if all the pages of praise
and compliment justly bestowed upon
this unequalled and immortal actor
can furnish an effusion of equal strength
and point to the above.

The following jeu d'esprit is not, by many, the only one in which the names of Garrick and Townley were put in joint allusion; it was written by Mr. Shepherd, formerly of London, jeweller, the father of the present Serjeant Shepherd, and of the late Lady of Serjeant Runnington, and was occasioned by Mr. Townley having been presented with an early cast (by Tassie or Worlidge) of the seal since so much multiplied, representing an excellent relief profile of Garrick contemplating the mask of Shakspeare. Mr. Shepherd begged the use of it for a few hours, under the colour of taking impressions, but returned it handsomely set in gold, with the following lines:—

Soon as this packet you unfold,
Methinks I hear you say,
How's this, my Garrick set in gold?
Declare the reason, pray?

Thus,

Thus then, to free myself from blame,

The reason I reveal :

His head deserves a golden frame,

Your hand a golden seal !

The following lines are said to have been written by a Mr. Lewis *, who was a Comedian at the Goodman's-fields Theatre at Garrick's first debut in 1741, and who lived to see his final retreat from Drury-lane in 1776. We believe they have not been *hacknied*.

I saw him rising in the *East*,

With all his energetic glows ;

I saw him setting in the *West*,

In greater splendors than he rose !

Newly discovered METHOD of BLEACH-
ING by VAPOUR.

A N important article, which has for its object the description of a newly discovered method of *bleaching by vapour*, and that to a degree of unrivalled excellence, having lately appeared in a French journal (*Le Journal d'Oeconomie Rurale*), we eagerly embrace the opportunity to transcribe and lay before our readers some information respecting a branch of knowledge so intimately connected with an interesting part of domestic economy. The art of bleaching by vapour requires only the space of two days for the whole operation ; the ordinary process requires four days. Even eight or nine hours are sufficient, in lieu of three days, for bleaching the home-spun cloth of small families.

Thus an economy in respect of time will be found combined with a saving of lixivial salts, of soap, of days of labour, of carters' work or carriage, and even of that of linen. This method, discovered by M. Cadet de Vaux, a French manufacturer, has obtained the sanction and concurrence of M. Chaptal, (now or late Minister of the Interior,) and who attaches

great importance to the results. Among the other advantages of this process, we may class the following : That there will be no occasion, in future, for the farther importation of potash and soda, the materials which furnish the national industry with the means of manufacturing salt of soda ; and a still farther advantage will accrue of an astonishing saving in the article of wood, (which in the present scarcity of it throughout the empire, say the French journalits, must constitute the chief value of the discovery,) in the proportion of fifteen sous for fifteen francs, compared with the ordinary methods of straining and washing with lye. The operation is very simple : The whole of the linen should be changed or stirred about in water : when changed, and drained dry, it must be wetted cold with a lye compounded of carbonate of soda, (salt of soda crystallized,) and of a small quantity of soap. When the linen is well soaked in this lye, let it be placed in the bucking-tub : the fire, when lighted, should keep boiling a few pints of clear water, and the little lye remaining should be drained dry in the copper or kettle : when this liquor is evaporated, the operation will be terminated : the whole in the space of two or three hours. Then the linen may be taken out, and washed in the nearest spring or river. In the operation but a very small quantity of soap will be required, and that only to discover certain spots that may have escaped the action of the lye. In a particular experiment made by M. Cadet de Vaux, in the presence of several heads of families, the weight of the linen contained in the copper had been previously ascertained to be 250 pounds. The fire was kept up for three hours, which was found to be sufficient for the operation. A consumption was made of twenty-eight pounds of wood, which, at thirty-five sous the quintal, made it amount to about ten sous, with an overplus of charcoal equivalent to about two sous ; an experiment made the evening before gave precisely the same results. Thus, in a bleaching of linen which weighed to the amount of five hundred pounds, the straining of which would, otherwise, have cost at least fifteen francs, there has been a saving of nineteen parts out of twenty. The washer-woman had no occasion to make use of the soap which they

* This old Lewis (who is by the Corps Dramatique known by the name of *King of Grief*, from his continual repining at all events, fortunate or otherwise,) is supposed to be an uncle of the celebrated Mr. Lewis, of Covent Garden ; in which case the old man must be the son of Erasmus Lewis, who held a lucrative office in Queen Anne's reign, and who is among the number of Pope's correspondents.—*Vide Letters*.

took with them to the river, as they found the linen sufficiently penetrated with the fame. The linen, after having been placed a very little time in the sun to dry, was, when taken up, of a consummate whiteness.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR FEBRUARY 1805.

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

The Correspondence of the late John Wilkes with his Friends: Printed from the original Manuscripts: in which are introduced, Memoirs of his Life, by John Almon. In Five Volumes. 12mo. 1805.

IN reviewing this, the *second* publication upon this subject, we shall merely quote the first lines of the dedication to the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of London, by way of exordium, as the observations which we have to make, we conceive, will be more appropriately introduced as we proceed in examining the work.

“The *City* of London has ever been the friend of those oppressed by the instruments of power. Mr. Wilkes is a recent and eminent instance of this generous and patriotic disposition.

“When by illegal means his house had been plundered, and his person driven into exile, the *City* of London showed a laudable attention to his sufferings.”

We therefore open the volume, in order to learn of what nature those sufferings were; and find, that the Editor, who seems reluctantly to have undertaken the task of Biographer, to which he was impelled, (from such papers as he had,) as Miss Wilkes had at once given eminent proofs of her understanding and delicacy, by burning those sketches which the patriot had drawn of himself, has arranged and methodized the documents which here include them.

After a genealogical account of the family, we learn, that Mr. W. was born the 17th of October 1727, and that he was a youth of very sprightly talents, and of *great promise*.

How this promise was fulfilled we shall in due time learn. The first glimpse of its ample fruition which we have is, when we behold him, as a married man, situated in Great George-street, Westminster, and connecting himself with many loose companions, and one in particular “who poisoned his morals,” and unquestionably stimulated him to become a bad husband to a very deserving and amiable woman.

Having made this his *debut* in life, he was soon after inspired with a passion to become also a legislator. Under the influence of Mr. Potter, who acted as his *Mentor*, he laid siege to Berwick; but, though he polled 192 votes, was unsuccessful: in fact, we discern in this transaction no symptom of those great talents which he afterwards appeared to possess; for in this business he unquestionably was made a complete dupe.

After this event, which (although he appeared at Berwick *uncorrupting* and *uncorrupted*,) cost him a good deal of money, we find him associating with the gay and dissipated both in Bath and London, separated from his wife, and, in consequence of some manœuvring, which, says the cautious Mr. A., we are too near the time to explain, the said Mr. W. was, at the expense of

only

only seven thousand pounds, returned Member for Aylesbury.

We next view the dupe and the spendthrift, as might be expected, encumbered with debts, but, certainly as could not have been expected, attempting to seize the poor pittance of two hundred pounds a-year, which he had secured to his wife. The case of *Rex v. Mary Mead* is quoted; and it speaks volumes.

In a short time after, Mr. W. was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel, and ultimately Colonel, of the Buckinghamshire Militia.

Here the letters commence with four from Dr. Brewster, who appears to have been no friend to the Royal Society. Three from Dr. Smollett, to prove upon what good terms he was with Mr. W. at one time, and an extract from the Briton, which the Editor says, is to show the total abandonment of every honourable principle in Dr. S., because he, nine months after, censured the man with whom he had been in the habits of friendship. Here we fear the goodness of the said Editor's own heart would not permit him to take into the account something like a little provocation given by Mr. W., even in the short period to which he adverts.

In 1761, we find him returned again for Aylesbury: and here we discover the first mention that is made of Lord Bute, against whom, we observe, Mr. A. seems inclined to adopt all the vulgar errors that prevailed at those periods, with as little reflection as if they were the offspring of yesterday.

"The stile of living which Mr. W. found himself obliged to maintain, as a Member of Parliament, considerably exceeded his income; which increased his pecuniary embarrassments every year."

In order to extricate himself, and to restore his shattered finances, he had a desire to be appointed Ambassador to Constantinople, in which he imagined that he was counteracted by Lord Bute. Whether he was correct in his judgment we do not pretend to say; but are certain, that if his Lordship interfered, he did what was strictly his duty. Mr. W. was disappointed: and here we also discover the first cause of his hostility to the Minister, from which such a public ebullition afterwards proceeded. Mr. W. then wished to go to Quebec, "in order to have shown to the French,"

who were then English subjects, "the mild rule of laws over lawless power and despotism."—Here he was again disappointed; and a third time, in 1765, in his second application to be appointed Ambassador to the Porte.

In this slight sketch, we see the regular progress towards patriotism, so fully exemplified in these volumes. At first our Tyro becomes a dupe, then a prodigal, then a dependent, then a disappointed candidate for honour, power, &c., then, by the most natural of all transitions, a political writer, and, lastly, a patriot. The first idea that the people wanted more liberty has been frequently promulgated by men who were in hourly expectation that their own (if unprotected) would be abridged.

It was now that he commenced hostilities, by a dedication, as he terms it, of Ben Jonson's historical play of "The Fall of Mortimer" to Lord Bute. This piece, which is ironical, has been before published, and long since forgotten; therefore we shall not make any observations upon the subject. With respect to this mode of writing, we shall have, in the course of our review of these volumes, occasion to say a word or two.

We have now arrived at that truly patriotic era when the publication of the North Briton not only became, through a little *management* and *mismanagement*, a most material epoch in the life of its author, and a memorable one in the history of the country. Upon this part of the work, so amply descanted on already, we shall be very concise. Mr. A., with that sagacity which we shall find a hundred occasions to celebrate, seems to have discovered that the North Briton arose in opposition to the Briton of Dr. Smollett, which he, in his great wisdom, deems a scurrilous ministerial paper. This we deny: it was conducted by men of abilities far superior to Mr. Wilkes, and levelled at persons and things to which, from their turpitude, it was impossible for the compromising word scurrilous to apply, and was only ministerial with respect to having, in its composition, elegance, and for its basis TRUTH.

The history of the forty-fifth number of the North Briton is, if correct, exceedingly curious, as it shows in a strong light the impolicy and indecency of a practice which had long before

before obtained, of reading and publishing speeches intended to be spoken upon the most solemn constitutional occasions; which practice, we rejoice, has been of late years discontinued, obviously to the advantage of the public.

The general warrant, and consequent proceedings, are so well known, that although they may be of use in the history, as we know *they were* in the life of the patriot, to detail them, or even to observe upon them, here would be nugatory. We would just hint to Mr. A., who states that Mr. Kearsley was not examined upon *oath*, if he knows little of examination that he supposes he could have been. Mr. K. stood before the Noble Secretary as a criminal; therefore, unless he had been allowed to *squeak*, i. e. turn evidence, it was impossible to take his deposition.

We differ again from the learned Editor, as to the string of affidavits deserving a place even in this work; though that is sinking them tolerably low, because they have already appeared in other publications, and, we hope, have long since had all the effect that they were intended to have.

The attempt to assassinate Mr. W., which we can remember made at the time a very considerable impression on the public mind, produces another string of affidavits, and a letter from Mr. Matthias Darly*, in which he states, that the Scotch Officer intended to mafface the patriot, and that there were *thirteen* more who had taken the same resolution. Now Mr. D. must have known little of the world, (though we think he knew a great deal,) if he had seriously believed what these persons said; those kind of expressions in passionate or inebriate moments are, alas! too common; and their best excuse is, that men *saying* these things is a proof they never intend to do them.

* This Gentleman was of some eminence in the political and caricature line of designing and engraving, though he had lost the use of his limbs: he was also eminent for shifting his quarters; he had had more residences than any shopkeeper in the metropolis. The prints of the different species of *Macaronies*, as they were then termed, which forty years ago excited our risibility, were invented, and the best of them executed, by him.

Mr. D. could not have sat in his shop engraving as he was wont, without, every day, hearing a thousand still, if possible, more horrid threats against his Majesty's Ministers and Counsellors; yet he never thought proper to write to them upon the occasion.

The dialogue betwixt Mr. Wilkes and Dr. Armstrong, which begins with high indignation on the part of the Doctor, is only remarkable for the coolness of Mr. W. The papers that produced this conversation have been long since consigned to oblivion; and if the minutes had followed them, the public would have had little reason to regret their loss.

Mr. W. having finished printing the North Briton, left it to *work its way*, while he took a journey to France, *ostensibly* to visit his daughter. Here the affair of Captain Forbes, with which the public is well acquainted, occurred. Upon this subject, we should be glad to ask the Editor how he came to know that Captain F. received a letter from the Earl of Sandwich? and what reason he has to believe that his conduct "had the approbation of some person in power?" We hope that no person in power was so weak as to interest himself with respect to either party: however, as the learned Editor has chosen to launch such a suggestion, he ought to have given us more reason to believe him correct.

This volume concludes with a letter on the public conduct of Mr. Wilkes, written by himself; and it is a curious circumstance, and proves the accuracy of the Editor, that this paper, together with the letter from the patriot who sent Mr. W. Judge Jeffries' general warrant, are printed again at the end of the fifth volume as omissions. So that it is plain, in the last part of the work Mr. A. forgot what he had inserted in the first: we say forgot, because we do not believe it was his intention to make us purchase the same things, excellent as they are, *twice over*, nor do we believe they were tacked to the end of the fifth, like plummetts to the end of *long lines*, to keep the contents steady; still less do we believe that Mr. A. possesses humour enough to do, what he really has upon this occasion done, namely, *Sell us a bargain*.

The second volume opens with the meeting of the Parliament, November 1763; in which, as soon as the Speak-

er took the Chair, we find the patriot attempting to complain of a breach of privilege. The riot that ensued upon the burning of the North Briton, No. 45, in which Mr. Sheriff Harley was forced to shelter himself in the mansion-house, is then noticed. Next the complaint against Mr. W. respecting the Essay on Woman, which we are extremely glad to hear that Mr. A. would never see; for although we do not conceive the libidinous tendency of that poem would, in the smallest degree, have hurt his patriotism, who knows what effect it might have had upon his virtue?

Passing over the duel betwixt Mr. W. and Mr. Martin, we find five letters from him to his daughter, which are certainly highly proper for the purpose for which they were intended. These are the precursors of a series of letters to Humphrey Cores, Esq. &c. In the course of these he criticises a note from Lord Hertford; asserts, that Mansfield would probably avenge on him the old Berwick grudge; reflects on the Monarch in a way that should not have been published; and, after descanting upon his own various embarrassments, wishes relief from them, by being appointed Ambassador to Constantinople.

In the eighth Letter he says, "If I stay at Paris I will not be forgot in England; for I will feed the papers, from time to time, with gall and vinegar against the Administration. I cannot express to you how much I am courted here, nor how pleased our inveterate enemies are with the North Briton."

There is no question but that a man of the patriotic consequence of Mr. W. was exceedingly courted at Paris. It was the interest, or rather the desire, of the French Ministry to foment disturbances, and engender confusion, in this kingdom; yet, with all his sagacity, it does not appear that he discovered this their latent purpose, nor that, while they complimented, they were making a *tool* of him. Of Mr. Phillips, his attorney, he does not seem to speak with much respect; which may be, perhaps, accounted for upon the broad and general principle, that men whose affairs are desperate are naturally suspicious. In short, these letters contain a series of embarrassments, and of schemes to "raise the wind," as it is vulgarly termed; reso-

lutions to remain in exile, and determinations to come to England, and face his enemies: they truly, we believe, paint the mind of the author, as it was agitated by various passions and propensities, and influenced by hope or fear: therefore, as they considerably illustrate the circumstances of the times, and show from what motives many of them emanated, they are certainly valuable.

The next series of letters contain Mr. Wilkes's account of his tour to Naples.

The journal of his tour is, as he observes, dull; but to his daughter, to whom these letters are addressed, it might, if he kept them, be on some future occasion useful as a road directory. It is singular enough to find, in a series of letters from a man of the celebrity of Mr. W. in the regions of wit and literature, a man so famed for classic elegance and erudition, to a daughter whom he so tenderly loved, and whose mind, as the sums he expended upon her education evinces, he was so sedulously anxious to improve, no accurate traces of men and manners, no disquisitions into character, either national or personal, no anecdotes, no descriptions, except those meagre notices of countries through which he appears to have hurried with the curiosity of a messenger and the rapidity of a courier, and those slight notices of buildings, Grecian, Palædian, Vetruvian, &c. &c. which he must have viewed with eyes equally void of taste and discrimination. It is true, that many of these objects, with pictures, statues, &c. were to be found in the Italian tours that were then published; but he does not even refer to them; though if he had, we should have expected that a man of his classical attainments, general knowledge, and turn for observation, would have directed the attention of the young Lady to many objects that had escaped the observation of other travellers; that he would, in many instances, have corrected their mistakes, and in others have placed what is termed *virtu* in a new light, and have presented her with a picture of nature and art, at once accurate, scientific, and vivacious.

It may not, perhaps, be totally useless, in a critique of this nature, to observe how differently the same objects strike men whose taste and ideas

are truly classic, from those in whom these properties are merely nominal. On the one mind they are impressed; from the other they seem to recede.

There is, perhaps, no stronger test of this taste, and of those ideas, than a journey over classic ground, such as this taken by Mr. W., in which he followed the very steps, and posted over the same roads, that Addison had formerly travelled. Upon a comparison of these two journeys, we remark, that this tourist, fresh from the schools, saw every thing with the eyes of a scholar, and turned every object and circumstance in his mind, as a man might look at the clouds, or the fire, until he assimilated their resemblance with those of objects and circumstances that had appeared and happened two thousand years before. In the ideas of Addison, during this tour, every thing was antique, and brought to his recollection passages in ancient writers, of which he has exhibited many beautiful specimens, that not only elucidate the different subjects of his contemplation, but lead the mind to higher sources, and induce us very frequently to consult his authorities.

There never was, perhaps, any trick that favoured more of monachism than the chemical operation (for so it is) of the liquefaction of the pretended blood of St. Januarius; yet he deduces it from Horace, (Satire 5, lib. 1.); though we think the premises, viz. the dissolution of gums, or the consuming of wood, by no means warrant his conclusion: he might just as well have quoted Erictho's method of restoring life, or Aëgill's translation. Yet there is, even in his aberration from the firm basis of fact, and wandering in the wilds of conjecture, something not only amusing, but, as has been hinted, useful; while in the letters of Mr. W., where he travels along the roads, they appear as bare as the roads themselves; and when we are lodged with him in towering and populous cities, we are tortured with a monotony as dull as the eternal tolling of the numerous convent bells.

This series of letters concludes with the arrival of Mr. W. at Paris. We now begin another to Mr. Cotes. Here we cannot help observing traits of that kind of egotism which once prevailed in the minds of men of much superior genius; we mean, Swift, Pope, &c. who thought that their affairs were

of sufficient consequence to induce Government to be guilty of a breach of trust to come at them: so did Mr. W. In his first letter of this series, he states to honest Humphrey, that he takes it for granted "that the rascally post-office stopped those private letters, as the officers of the customs did those public ones, from his quondam correspondents at Aylesbury." Now we will aver, that the *post office*, which seems to be very innocent brick and stone, never stopped or forwarded a single letter; and if the officers of the customs did stop the *printed papers*, which we much doubt, it was for some better reason than to come at the secrets of the patriot and his constituents; which having been in the newspapers, we believe even at that period Government cared as little about as it did about the How-do-yes of Swift and Pope.

In the fourth letter we hear again of Constantinople; in consequence of which Mr. W. stops the press, wisely resolving to "mar nothing by precipitation;" though he states in the sixth, that he has plenty of *constitutional materials*.

We exceedingly like, in the seventh letter, his reasoning upon the word *penion*; it puts us in mind of Foigard's learned distinction betwixt a *bribe* and a *gratification*; and also of a wise saying of a great Minister, "Every man has his price;" and of a speech of the same Minister, in which he defined the term patriot in this way:—

* "Gentlemen, we have talked a great deal about patriotism; a venerable word, Sir, when rightly understood; but I am sorry to say, it has of late been so hackneyed about, that it is in danger of falling into disgrace: the very idea of true patriotism is lost, and the term has been prostituted to the very worst purposes. A patriot, Sir! Why patriots spring up like mushrooms! I have raised fifty of them in four-and-twenty hours! I have raised many of them, Sir, in one night! It is but refusing an insolent demand, and up starts a patriot! I have never been afraid of making patriots, Sir; but I disdain and despise all that they can do."

In further explanation of this grand

* Sir Robert Walpole, on the motion for a twenty years' inquiry into his conduct, 1746.

principle of patriotism, a hint is given, in the tenth letter, where Mr. W. says, "a thousand a-year would make me easy, pay my debts, &c." Here he seems to have exemplified the idea of Butler,

"What makes all doctrines plain and clear?

About two hundred pounds a-year," &c.

but still the idea is the same.

The most prominent feature in this series of letters, after the tampering about Constantinople, which seems as visionary as a Turkish Tale, and the rool. per annum, which we do not choose to distinguish by any discriminative appellation, is embarrassment. It appears that the affairs of the man whose mind was so *properly* turned toward regulating those of the nation, were in a most terrible state of disorder and derangement. Three anodyne plaisters were prescribed; the two that we have just mentioned, and Quebec: either of these would probably have soothed the pain he suffered, and, if applied to the *stomach*, have restored it to its proper tone. But we believe the idea of *using* these medicines only existed in the minds of some political quacks, and that this application of them was discountenanced by the *College*, who, we think, never *wrote for* the patient, or rather *the impatient*.

The third volume begins with notes on the poems of Churchill, which have been frequently mentioned in the preceding pages; and it is here proper to remark, that whensoever Mr. W. has occasion to allude to the Bard, he speaks of him, and of his memory, in terms of the warmest and most enthusiastic friendship: we use this strong phrase, because it has not escaped our observation, that there is in friendship, as in love, an enthusiasm which renders us blind to the faults of the object of our esteem. We do not in the least wonder at the existence of this kind of friendship betwixt Wilkes and Churchill, as they seemed born to be mutually useful.—They were absolutely a knife and fork in *the same case*. If the one cut the other crammed the *pieces* into the mouth of the public. If the patriotism of Wilkes produced the subjects of Churchill's poems, the poems of Churchill extended and (perhaps) immortalized the celebrity of the patriotism of Wilkes.

The first of these notes upon that line of the Duellist

"And Innocence with Holland sleeps,"

is as pretty a specimen of elucidating criticism as we have met with, and seems to want nothing but genius and truth to render it perfect. We believe, that there are extant documents which prove the latter part of our proposition, the former is evident from the note itself, which we conceive was intended to produce *other notes* infinitely *more valuable*. Having said this, we shall make one general observation, namely, that there is nothing so easy as for those who pay little attention to facts, to write acrimoniously. Of all kinds of literature it requires the smallest portion of talents. This the political nonsense of every day evinces; and this, if it was worth our while to bestow any of "our tediousness upon the Editor of these letters," &c. we would prove to him; but as that is by no means necessary, we shall only hint to him, that we believe, by his stating that the MS. of this note is in the hands of the publisher, he is by this time sensible that he had better have put it into the fire. In the next note, on the poem of Night, wherein the critic alludes to the *noctes attica* of Lloyd and Churchill, of which, as we knew their connexions, we have heard more than we shall state, we should lament exceedingly if, even "in a more classic age," they would not have been censured; but this is not the fact; there has never been an age, from the deluge down to the present hour, in which immorality, however it might be practised, would not have been censured.

The note on the poem of Gotham we shall, for very obvious reasons, pass over. With respect to that on the Epistle to Hogarth, although we do not mean to commend the painter for spreading his pallet with political colours, we could not help smiling at the idea of the patriot's remonstrating with him for *personality*—this is Satan correcting sin with a vengeance.

The commentary upon that elegant line in the Ghost,

"The hero who for brawn and face, &c."

we find to be a letter to Earl Temple, containing an account of the rise, progress, continuation, and conclusion, of the affair of honour betwixt Earl Talbot

bot and Mr. W., which serves to introduce the letters that passed upon that memorable occasion; these render the introduction of the extracts from the North Britain, 21st of August, 1762, upon which the whole of these proceedings were founded, absolutely necessary. Thus we see from the rank and filthy compost of a periodical paper, much more remarkable for abuse, national reflection, and scurrility, than for either wit, humour, sense, or argument, how many noxious plants were forced into existence. We shall not stop to ask Mr. A. why he has grafted them on these pages? If we did, we imagine he has an answer ready, namely, in that predeliction for his former profession, which was once supposed to operate on the mind of the parish clerk, who had been, as the Spectator says, a gardener, and who consequently chose to turn his church into a *green-house*.

There are few that have travelled the Oxford-road but, if they had any taste, must have been struck with the romantic situation of the church of West Wycombe: Mr. W.—'s curious description of which is said to be the commentary on these lines, and therefore, with propriety follows them.

“ Here she * made lordly temples rise,
 “ Before the pious Dashwood's eyes;
 “ Temples which, built aloft in air,
 “ May serve for shew, if not for prayer.”

GHOST, Book IV.

To show that there is in this instance what we sometimes meet, more genius in the commentary than in the text, we shall quote the few first lines of it; though, for reasons that the readers of the work will quickly discover, we are afraid to meddle with any other part.

“ I returned by West Wycombe, and passed a day in viewing the Villa of Lord le Despencer, and the church he has just built on the *top* of a hill for the convenience and devotion of the town at the *bottom* of it. I must own the noble Lord's gardens gave me no stronger idea of his virtue or patriotism, than the situation of the new church did of his piety. Some churches have been built from devotion, others from parade or vanity. I believe this is the first church which has been built for a prospect.”

We should be much more usefully and virtuously employed in describing the

Oryza of Bacchus Nyctelius, which although so lewd and licentious that they were considered by the Athenians, as well as by the inhabitants of Bawron, a town in Attica, as only fit for a few of the *elect*, have yet been hinted at: or in contemplating the *singularity* of a *part* of the Eleusinian mysteries, than in waiting our time in remarks upon the orgies of Medmenam Abbey, which are alluded to in the lines quoted from the Candidate, and the note upon them. We can only observe, that it is almost as infamous to revive the remembrance of such scenes, as it would have been to have acted in them.

These notes, if they deserve that appellation, are followed by a dedication to Dr. Warburton. This is a mixture in which some accurate remarks, or *lucky bits*, are blended with a specimen of the clumsiest irony that we have had occasion to notice. Had the author been living we should have informed him, that the exaggerated reversal of objects is no more irony or satire than the mere asserting “ the thing which is not,” is a fraud. In the former instance it is a literary, in the latter a *naked lie*. To write ironically, there must not only be a reversal and, perhaps, an exaggeration of character and sentiment, but there must, in every trait, be a spice of humour! The objects must not only appear to have undergone ideal perversion, but that perversion must have created an opposition to their former likeness truly comic. This species of writing is fully exemplified in the works of Swift, Arbuthnot, Gay, and many others. It may also receive graphic illustration, and the principle of irony be recognized by prints, which are extant. We mean those, that by turning them *upside down*, give to the portrait of a lovely female the supposed likeness of Mother Shipton; turn a hero into a tailor, a patriot into a P., a poet into * * *, &c. Indeed in adverting to this species of the ridiculous, we may with propriety term the caricature of Mr. W., upon which he has made some apposite remarks in his note on the epistle to Hogarth, *graphic irony*. With respect to the complaint of the Bishop of Gloucester in the House of Lords, that his name had been annexed to ludicrous notes to the Essay on Women, without considering the nature of the poem that it was highly proper; for although Swift took the same liberty with the name of Bentley, Wotton, &c.

and

* Fancy.

and Pope, upon more than one occasion, followed his example, the Works to which they were appended were very different; and in fact, although this joke, if it ever was one, had told, once or twice, it showed a poverty of genius, such as is hinted at in the Dunciad, to repeat it.

We shall, we are certain, be excused for not entering into a critical examination of "A letter to the worthy Electors of the Borough of Aylesbury," &c., because it has been already before the public, and also, because its insertion here seems to be an attempt to revive antiquated sophistry, that had long since been properly consigned to oblivion. It required, as appears by this production, abilities much superior to those its authors possessed, to defend the North Briton and the Essay on Woman; and in fact, he seems very early in the letter to be sensible of his own weakness, for having endeavoured to catch hold of a slender twig, which the terming No. 45 a *false* libel afforded, and arguing as if it signified whether a *libel* was false or true, though only asserting without *proving* the latter proposition; he appeals from the reason to the *passions* of his constituents: he talks of an intolerable excise, and "all the insolence and *cruelty* of the most despicable of our species—the mean petty exciseman." It is not now necessary to aver, that excise is much more tolerable than insurrection, and excisemen much better subjects, nay, less mean, than many patriots. He next asserts, that the Excise is the most abhorred monster that ever sprung from arbitrary power. This we deny; there are much more abhorred monsters have sprung from arbitrary power, and still more abhorred from democratic influence; but in fact, the whole of this pamphlet is a covering too flimsy to conceal the motives of its author from any eyes but those of men who viewed them through the fog of ignorance, or the medium of party. Had we answered it at the time, we should have taken this motto,—*Ad populum phalaras, ego te intus et in cute novi.*

The next series of letters betwixt Mr. W. and Mr. A. are only valuable as they show the one gentleman employed in *blowing* and dispersing to every part of the country the *flames* that had been raised, and the other engaged in furnishing *paper materials* to feed it, and, perhaps, to *feed* himself.

In the negociation respecting the projected history of England, we discover, that the former knew how to make a bargain much better than we had imagined. Whatever reason there might be for printing the agreement we know not, though we think we can discern one, why Mr. A. has favoured us with the bill drawn in consequence. These, we imagine, he intended as specimens of *this kind* of writing, a species of literature in which the whole party is said so much to have excelled, that we should not wonder if the ingenious Editor, who at that period united in his own person the admirable faculties of bookseller and author, as many tavern-keepers were, in those days, also *cooks*, had kept all the bills that came into his hands in the way of trade, and collected many more which, borne on the wings of patriotism, or floating down the stream of popularity, formed a kind of *circulating medium* around him, and which might, at times, as the credit of the cause ebbed or flowed, be purchased for next to nothing, or be above all valuation. If he has been prudent he may furnish materials for a range of *folios* much more extensive than the statutes at large, and at the same time exhibit such examples of *raising the wind*, from every point of the political compass, as, perhaps, many *parts* of the statutes at large were intended to guard us against.

"In July, 1766, there was another change in the ministry in England; the Marquis of Rockingham's party were removed, and a new administration was appointed according to an arrangement made under the auspices of the Earl of Chatham with the Duke of Grafton at the head of the Treasury." This circumstance Mr. W. thought favourable to his affairs, because the Duke had supported his cause in all the late proceedings. In consequence of this idea, and of some communications with Col. Fitzroy, we find he returned to England, whence, with an anxiety for her education and welfare truly amiable, he addresses these epistles to his daughter, giving her a short sketch of his journey, and also writes, in our opinion, a very proper letter to the Duke of Grafton, in which he solicits for a repeal "of that black sentence and proscription," and states, that he has not "associated with traitors to our liberties, nor made a single connection with any man who was dangerous

or even suspected by the friends of the protestant family on the throne." Disappointed in the effect which he flattered himself he should have derived from this measure, Mr. W. returned to Paris with "all the passions inspired by grief, rage, vexation, and resentment, rankling and corroding in his breast; his mental state was in the most painful commotion." He accordingly resolved to give vent to his feeling by writing a letter to the Duke of Grafton, which plainly enough discovers the sources from which it emanated, and, as might be expected, teems with all the combustible ingredients, which the irritated passions that gave rise to it could supply. As a literary composition, (the only point of view in which it can now be considered,) to say that it is not written with *spirit*, would be to treat its diction with greater injustice than the personal injuries of which its author complains. As an appeal in the prostituted name of liberty to the *worst* passions of the people, it had unquestionably great influence, but as a correct deduction from unexaggerated premises, the situation of the mind of Mr. W., as described by himself, renders the motives for, and veracity of, its composition liable to much observation; and, if this were a history, would excite our disquisitive and logical faculties. At present we shall leave this much celebrated epistle with one remark, namely, that it seems to have had all the effect upon the public mind which the author intended, or could have desired. It raised his popularity to such a height that he, wisely reflecting that

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, rolls on to
fortune,

resolved to take advantage of the current which seemed to set toward a *new Eldorado*, and steer his bark a third time to England.

We must here, though in general no great friends to digression, have a word or two with the sagacious Mr. Almon. He says, and there is much good sense in the observation, though we do not know how or to whom to apply it: "There is no revenge so acrimonious as that which is provoked by disappointment. Certain offers were made through a *certain channel*, which we are too near the time to reveal, and the re-

jection of which inspired the most malignant indignation and resentment."

Now we would only ask this cautious gentleman, whether, as he deems it too near the time to reveal the channel through which these certain offers were made, he does not think it too near the time to hint that they were made at all? Had he not better have named the person that made these offers, than from the inaccuracy of idea which the word *channel* creates, have left us to suppose, that the whole stream of government was inclined to purchase what Mr. W. had no inclination to sell?

"Bond means but one, but Harpax
half a score."

Therefore, if he was so well informed of the operation of this complicated machine, and could no longer keep the secret by which the *springs* were moved; had he not better have put the *key* into our hands, and have shown us a little how it was *wound up*, than to have suffered us to stand gaping at the *dial plate*, without the least intimation from him, at which of the *figures* the *index* was intended to point.

There is more to be learned respecting the operation and views of patriotism in this work than we think the editor is aware of. Mr. W., harassed in every possible form, and beyond conception distressed in his circumstances, had no chance of a resource but from a seat in Parliament. Honest Humphrey, who had himself been unsuccessful in Westminster, although he addressed the worthy electors *in boots**, wished his friend to become a candidate for that city, as he conceived, that through the influence of his other friends, of whom our late valuable and regretted acquaintance Mr. John Churchill was neither the least nor the *leanest*, he stood a good chance; but Mr. W. with greater sagacity, (arising, we conceive, from greater knowledge of the ground he had to *go over*,) thought London the most eligible market for his commodities. However, Humphrey still insists, in a letter on this subject, that "such a *storm* may be raised in Westminster, that some good effect may result, if not the accomplishment of our wishes."

What their *wishes* were we are left to conjecture.

* By this hung a tale which at that time occasioned a laugh.

With respect to the remarks upon Sir John Cull's speech, which, says the Editor, were much admired at the time of their publication, but which, if we were disposed seriously to criticise, we should deduct much from the classic elegance of which the said Editor is *so good a judge*, and the satirical vivacity that so exceedingly tickles his fancy, and say, that they are liable to all the observations which we have made upon ill constructed irony, in a former part of this critique.

(To be continued.)

Adeline Mowbray; or, The Mother and Daughter. A Tale. Three Volumes. 12mo. 1805.

Mrs. Mowbray is a learned lady, and a widow, devoted altogether to abstruse and metaphysical speculations. While this ill-judging mother is occupied in preparing a voluminous system of education, Adeline her daughter, for whom she entertains nevertheless the most parental and tender regard, remains in the mean time neglected and uninstructed; and had she not found in Mrs. Woodville, the mother of Mrs. Mowbray, a teacher after "the old fashion," her mind at fifteen would have been without improvement and without knowledge; the important system of Mrs. M. being still imperfect and incomplete. Adeline, who has the highest respect for her mother's literary talents, about this period, and after Mrs. Woodville's death, becomes emulous of similar pursuits. Totally inexperienced, and without any proper director of her studies, she obtains the perusal of her mother's books, and unfortunately, in the writings of an author who is called Glenmurray, she discovers objections which she deems invincible against the institution of marriage. Upon the strength of this conviction, she forms a solemn compact with herself, and resolves never to marry. At Bath she meets with this Glenmurray, and, of course, they are mutually enamoured. He is reasonable enough, notwithstanding the public avowal of her sentiments, to offer her marriage; but this she disclaims, and in defiance of a parent's command, of the sense of the world, and the solicitation of Glenmurray himself, she unites herself to him, on her own baneful and absurd principles "of love and honour:"—a step this, it must be admitted, not consistent with that

delicate feeling, and those exalted notions of filial affection and duty, which she is represented to possess; and although her conduct, with this single exception, be considered faultless, yet such an obstinate pertinacity of opinion must be conceived as belonging rather to the bold and lawless innovator, than to the submissive, the gentle, the benevolent, Adeline Mowbray.

This unlicensed union could only produce misery, shame, and disgrace; and of this Adeline is an eminent, and, it may be hoped, a useful, example. By no means so much can be said for Glenmurray; a man without any fixed notions of religion, or indeed of any thing else, "for he doubts of all things," who dies without any renunciation of his errors, and yet is exhibited in the fascinating colours of splendid talents and attractive excellence and virtue. On the death of Glenmurray, Adeline is brought to some acknowledgment of her great mistake; and, in obedience to his dying request, resolutely struggling with her feelings, she marries his relation, Mr. Berrendale. By him she is deserted; and at length, after some additional evidences, she relinquishes, *on conviction*, her former way of thinking;—she is convinced, that if the ties of marriage were dissolved, or it were no longer to be judged infamous to act in contempt of them, unbridled licentiousness would soon be in general practice. The remainder of the tale is short. Mrs. M., by a wild sort of conditional oath, had renounced her daughter; and after many mutual attempts at reconciliation, which were frustrated by a malicious *Miss Woodville*, Adeline, in a declining state, retires with her child, an only daughter, by Mr. Berrendale, to a cottage within two miles of her native place, where her mother resides.

Here they casually meet; Adeline in a dying condition, and Mrs. Mowbray full of unabated affection: the former is conveyed, at her particular entreaty, to the shelter of a parent's roof; and the whole concludes, "in the German style," at the moment of her death.

Mrs. Opie is well known as "a mighty mistress of pathetic song;" and though the above outlines seem unpromising, because the sufferings of Adeline are deserved; yet so many affecting incidents, so many little circumstances, are skilfully introduced, that this tale

cannot

cannot be perused without strong emotion, even by those "unused to the melting mood."

The character of Mrs. Pemberton, a quaker, merits unqualified praise; and Dr. Norberry, a physician, blunt, and rather vulgar, is well drawn.

The language of Mrs. Woodville, the early instructress of Adeline, is rather overcharged; it is "downright vulgar;" and therefore scarcely correct enough for "the sole surviving daughter of an opulent merchant of London."

To conclude with a specimen of the work: on the subject of Mrs. Mowbray's early and abstracted pursuits Mrs. O. thus ably observes:—

"Fatal and unproductive studies! While, rapt in philosophical abstraction, she was trying to understand a metaphysical question on the mechanism of the human mind, or what constituted the true nature of virtue, she suffered day after day to pass in the culpable neglect of positive duties; and while imagining systems for the good of society, and the furtherance of general philanthropy, she allowed individual suffering in her neighbourhood to pass unobserved and unrelieved; while professing her unbounded love for the great family of the world, she suffered her own family to pine under the consciousness of her neglect, and viciously devoted those hours to the vanity of abstruse and solitary study, which might have been better spent in amusing the declining age of her venerable parents, whom affection had led to take up their abode with her."—V. I.

THE SABBATH: *A Poem. The Second Edition, corrected and enlarged. To which are now added, Sabbath Walks.* 12mo.

The many benefits accruing to society from a due observation of the Sabbath, are too obvious to need recapitulation. Considered only in a political light, the setting apart one day in seven for rest and meditation is a measure which reason dictates, and reflection approves. The author of the very pleasing poem before us has in a masterly manner described the Sabbath as it is observed in Scotland, and interspersed so many religious, moral, and political reflections, and so much rural imagery appropriate to the subject, that we are inclined to hope that the work may become popular among readers

of a grave and religious turn of mind, to whom it must afford great pleasure.

The Poem opens in the following manner:—

"How fill the morning of the hallow'd day!

Mute is the voice of rural labour, hush'd
The plow-boy's whistle, and the milk-
maid's song.

The scythe lies glittering on the dewy
wreath

Of tedded grafs, mingled with faded
flowers,

That yester-morn bloom'd waving in the
breeze:

Sounds the most faint attract the ear:—
the hum

Of early bee, the trickling of the dew,
The distant bleating, midway up the hill.
Calmness seems thron'd on yon' unmoving
cloud.

To him who wanders o'er the upland leas,
The blackbird's note comes mellow
from the dale;

And sweeter from the sky the gladsome
lark

Warbles his heav'n-tun'd song; the lul-
ling brook

Murmurs more gently down the deep-
funk glen;

While from yon lowly roof, whose curl-
ing smoke

O'er mounts the mist, is heard, at inter-
vals,

The voice of psalms, the simple song of
praise.

With dove-like wings, Peace o'er yon'
village broods:

The dizzying mill-wheel rests; the an-
vil's din

Hath ceas'd; all, all around is quietness.
Lefs fearful on this day, the limping hare

Stops and looks back, and stops and looks
on man,

Her deadliest foe. The toil-worn horse
set free,

Unheeded of the pasture, roams at large.
And, as his stiff, unwieldy bulk he rolls,

His iron-arm'd hoofs gleam in the morn-
ing-ray."

The Author appears to be a determined enemy to the Slave Trade; and has condemned the severities inflicted in Scotland on account of religion in the seventeenth century with great animation.

A Reply to the Animadversions of the Edinburgh Reviewers on some Papers published in the Philosophical Transactions.
By Thomas Young, M. D. 8vo.

"Audi partem alteram" is an ad-
monition

monition that every day's experience confirms the propriety of. Dr. Young, who has been treated with much severity in the Edinburgh Review, here, in a spirited and manly stile, defends himself; and those who may chance to examine the controversy with attention, will probably think not without success.

A Sermon preached at the Interment of the late John Boydell, Esq. Alderman of London, &c. on Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1804, in the Church of the United Parishes of St. Olave Jewry and St. Martin, Ironmonger-lane, by the Rev. Robert Hamilton, D.D. Vicar of St. Olave, and Rector of St. Martin's. 8vo.

The merits of the respected and respectable Magistrate whose eulogium is here displayed, are well known to the present times, and the sermon before us will contribute to carry his name down to posterity with honour. The preacher apologizes for the small portion of time he had to compose it in; but we see no reason to withhold our approbation on that account.

The Domestic Pharmacopæia; or, Complete Medical Guide for Families: Containing an Alphabetical Arrangement, in the Form of a Dictionary, of all the Diseases to which the Human Frame is liable, with the Symptoms attendant on each; and the most simple and rational Modes

of Treatment, drawn from high and approved Authorities. The Whole preceded by Directions for preserving Health and attaining long Life; together with Rules for nursing Sick Persons; and terminated by an Appendix, also alphabetically arranged, of favourite and domestic Remedies, Medicaments, &c. which being calculated to meet and combat successfully all incidental Attacks of Disease, it is incumbent on every prudent Family to possess.

This copious title-page obviates the necessity of our saying any thing to show the nature of the work. The authorities annexed to each article are of the most respectable character in the medical world; including Huxham, Mead, Hoffman, Sydenham, Heister, Tonquin, Wiseman, Arbuthnot, Theobald, Turner, Cheyne, Quincy, Boerhaave, Pringle, Shaw, Riverius, Fothergill, Smellie, Haller, Tissot, Aitrac, Ward, Whytt, Radcliffe, Cadogan, Sharpe, Hulse, Banyer, Towne, Kinneir, Hamilton, Monro, Fuller, Allen, Ruffel, Glover, Janin (of Paris), Parry, Harris, James, Alston, Buchan, &c. &c.

The Editor seems to have exercised both industry and judgment in his selections; and the book, we think, cannot fail to be of considerable utility.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 793.

πόντιον Φυγῶν σκέπας.

THIS word σκέπας occurs in three places of our author. In one the epithet ἀκλυστον is annexed to it; in another ναύλοχοι. In both these passages an haven is meant. But πόντιον σκέπας is a covering formed by the sea, a canopy of waves. Σκέπας ἀκλυστον is that covering, which is not washed by waves; a place of protection from storms. The Scholiast explains ἀκλυστον by πολὺ ακλυστον. But the privative α gives the sense. The character, assigned by Lycophron to Penelope, materially differs from that, with which Homer has entertained and instructed us. Penelopen, ab Homero singulari pudicitia illustratam, Lycophron aliquot procis concubuisse scribit. *Corn. Agrip.* The words σὺν ὄπλοις refer to that part of Ulysses's story, which is differently told by different writers. From some we learn

that Ulysses was hunting; from others, that he was guarding his flocks against the ravages of the suitors, when his son Telegonus met and slew him. But, whatever varieties may have been introduced into this part of the story by different authors, in one particular they all agree; that Ulysses appeared, as the poet speaks, σὺν ὄπλοις. His prudence suggested this conduct. He was a stranger at home; and apprehending hostilities, traversed the country in arms. This intimation, that he shall die in arms, Cassandra gives. To have given more than this would have been less consistent with her character. What yet remains untold concerning this matter, time would reveal, and the page of history explain. It is my conjecture, that the line Σύφαρ &c. ought to follow the line Ὡς &c. Λοῖσθον will thus be brought nearer

nearer to *θανείται*. The conjunction *τι* will come with greater propriety after *φυγών*. *Φυγών, κινώντε. Θανείται* may be resumed after *κόραξ*, and a comma placed at that word. Thus;

Λοῖσθαι δὲ, καὶ ἔτι κρυάτων δρεμίδι,
Ὡς κόραξ ἀμυ πάνταδε περιτρεβίς,
Στόμαθ' θανείται, πόντιον φυγών σέπας,
Κτλῶντε δόλαις Πρωϊῶν λαφυστίαν
Ἰπὸς τῆς Λαλαίνης ἀνοθεαχέτου κινών,
Κόραξ, σὺν ὄπλοις, Νηρίτων δρεμῶν πέλας.

He, like a gull on buoyant surges
borne, [torn,
Or like a wave-wash'd shell by tempests
Shall die at last decrepit; distant fled
From the big waves that canopied his
head;
Appriz'd, how Pronian guests his
wealth had drain'd,
And his mad comfort revell'd unre-
strain'd:
Ag'd as a crow, yet still in armour
dress'd,
He near Neritian woods shall sink to
rest. R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 29.

THEIR Majesties and the Princesses were at Covent Garden Theatre, to see *The School of Reform* and *Hartford Bridge*. Munden, who was to have performed in both pieces, having been suddenly taken ill, his part in the Comedy was sustained by Blanchard, and that in the Farce by Cherry, of Drury-lane Theatre, at a notice of not more than an hour. The latter not being sufficiently perfect in the song allotted to him as the representative of *Peregrine Forester*, and no explanation of the cause of his coming forward having been made to the audience*, some symptoms of disapprobation were manifested on the occasion, and Mr. Cherry in consequence withdrew. On his re-appearance, he approached the audience with a demeanor the most diffident and respectful, and thus, as nearly as we could collect, addressed himself to them:—

“With the greatest submission to this August Company” [bowing most respectfully to their Majesties and the Princesses], “and to the Audience now before me” [making a similar obedience to the other parts of the company], “I come forward to state the occasion of my appearing in this part to-night. About an hour ago the Prompter called at my lodgings, and earnestly requested me to undertake it. I had not seen the piece for twelve years. The shortness of the notice, therefore, rendered it impossible for me to recover the part. I consequently ventured before you, at the risk of losing whatever trifling reputation I

may have acquired, rather than create any disappointment. Had the notice been more timely, I trust I should have performed the character more to your satisfaction.”

Here he was interrupted by a burst of applause, in which their Majesties took the lead, the King, while clapping his hands, graciously exclaiming, “*Bravo! bravo!*” the Queen, at the same time, applauding with the utmost cheerfulness and warmth.

31. A new Comedy was performed at Drury-lane Theatre, under the title of *THE HONEY MOON*; the characters being thus represented;—

Duke Aranza	Mr. ELLISTON.
Count Montalbin	Mr. BARTLEY.
Balthazar	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Rolando	Mr. BANNISTER.
Jaques	Mr. COLLINS.
Lopez	Mr. PURSER.
Surgeon	Mr. MATTHEWS.
Juliana	Miss DUNCAN.
Volante	Miss MELLON.
Hostess	Mrs. SPARKS.
Eugenio, Page to Rolando, after- wards recogniz- ed as Caroline, the daughter of Balthazar	Miss DE CAMP.

The story is formed upon the passion of Duke Aranza for Juliana, who, though only the daughter of an artist, avows the obedience that she is resolved to claim from a husband, and is very lofty in other respects. She sighs after pomp, splendour, and magnificence, and sets her heart on the enjoyment of indulgence and liberty in their widest latitude and laxity, unchecked and uncontrained by paternal admonition or controul. The Duke, however, who has closely

* According to the etiquette of the Theatre, when the King is present no apology is made for any change of performers.

closely observed her character, discovers in its composition ingredients of the most solid and pleasing nature. Undismayed by the first appearances of levity, ostentation, and pride, he resolves to obtain her hand; but is also resolved, when this object is accomplished, to adopt a disguise by means of which he may correct her follies, and fully exert and maintain over her the stern authority of a husband. As soon, therefore, as the indissoluble knot is tied, he conducts his gay bride, not to the sumptuous ducal palace, with the description of which, and all its concomitant luxuries, her eager fancy was intoxicated, but to the humble simplicity of a small cottage, where the supposed Duke disrobes himself of his ducal garments, and commands the astonished and indignant fair to array herself in suitable attire. Here he disciplines her to all the homely toils of a peasant's wife, and continually inculcates on her mind the simple means by which true happiness in the conjugal state can only be attained. Her disappointment at first impels her to acquaint her parents with the cruel imposition; of which, after a time, she repents as her indignation subsides, and her knowledge of her husband's tempers and views become more familiar. Her father, on being apprised of his daughter's situation, is naturally enraged at the deception practised on her, and the connivance of those, especially of Count Montalbin, by whom it was favoured. He consequently sets out, to rescue his Juliana from the unworthy situation to which she is degraded; and discovers her in the mean cot, occupied with the mean offices to which the supposed Duke has condemned her. He is ready to wreak his vengeance on him; but is soothed for a moment by the entreaties of his daughter, who deprecates his wrath, and solicits his forgiveness of her husband. A place, however, is appointed for an explanation; and the Duke, as a pledge of his sincere determination to appear at it, surrenders his wife into the hands of her father. He then returns to the ducal palace (agreed upon for the meeting), reassumes his costly attire, and all the splendours of his high rank; when the enraged father enters the hall, and calls for the impostor who had deceived his daughter. The Duke immediately comes forth, and, to the agreeable surprise of both, unfolds the

motives of his disguise, and descants on the happy effects it has produced in reclaiming his Lady from her vain caprices, and improving her into the most amiable and best of wives.

With this plot there are blended two others of minor importance, the one growing out of the affection of Count Montalbin for Volante, with whom he is also happily united; the other from the passion entertained by a third daughter of Balthazar for Rolando, an Officer in the Army, and a professed woman-hater. To gain his affection, the Lady disguises herself in male attire, and follows him to the wars as his Page, under the name of Eugenio. After some time the discovery of her sex induces Rolando to recant his errors, and reward her with his hand for the constancy of her affection.

This Play, which is the posthumous production of the late JOHN TOBLIN, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, possesses sterling merit, and does honour to the English stage. It is written chiefly in blank verse, much after the manner of Shirley, Beaumont and Fletcher, and other writers of the early part of the 17th century. The sentiments are just, and expressed with energy and elegance; the images and allusions are forceful and happy; and the whole piece shows the author to have been a man of strong understanding and correct taste.

It was well acted in all its parts, applauded throughout, announced for repetition with unanimous approbation, and has since been frequently performed.

FEB. 2. Master Betty performed *Ottavian*, in *The Mountaineers*, at Covent Garden.—As the performance of a boy of 13, it was admirable; as an academic exercise it would have astonished; but if meant as a competition with adult actors of the part, the less that is said about it the better.

7. Master BETTY acted the part of *Romeo* at the same Theatre; but, though much applauded as usual, it was certainly a less effective representation than his *Achmet* and *Douglas*. His last act was by much the best, and the dying scene excellent. Mrs. H. Siddons powerfully seconded his efforts throughout by her performance of *Juliet*.

11. Master Betty performed *Tancred*, at Covent Garden, for his own benefit, and is said to have cleared a thousand guineas on the occasion!

His twelve performances at this Theatre (to which he returns after Bafter), we are told, produced, on an average, the sum of 577l. each night: this was in ready money taken at the doors, exclusive of that part of the audience who were admitted in consequence of privileges of any sort.

12. A new *Melo-Drame* was performed at Drury-lane Theatre, under the title of "THE LADY OF THE ROCK:" the characters of which were as follow:—

Donald Maclean	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Dugald Maclean	Mr. RAYMOND.
Campbell	Mr. DE CAMP.
Sandy	Mr. BANNISTER.
Argyle	Mr. DIGNUM.
Lady Maclean	Mrs. POWELL.
Moggy	Mrs. HARLOWE.

Two Boys, sons of Sandy, and a little Girl, (Miss Britowe,) daughter of Donald and Lady Maclean.

The Story, which is laid in Scotland, is very simple in its construction. Donald M'Lean is the laird or chieftain of his clan. Dugald, actuated by ambition and avarice, arrives to inspire his brother with the most jealous suspicions of his wife's fidelity, and finally prevails upon him to send her out to sea, under the care of a wretch who has consented to become his instrument, and who, in pursuance of his instructions, leaves her upon a barren rock, which is overflowed by the sea at high water, and where, it is supposed, the must infallibly perish. In the mean time, he prepares poison for his brother, in the hope of succeeding, by means of his death, to all the honours and possessions of his house. By mistake, however, he takes the poison which he had prepared for his brother, and dies, after ineffectually attempting to stab Donald. Sandy, a fisherman, whom Dugald had fruitlessly endeavoured to persuade to aid him in his crime, finding that some one has been taken to the rock, and suspecting who it is, immediately launches out his boat in a tremendous storm, accompanied by one of his sons, and succeeds in rescuing Lady M'Lean from her perilous situation. Donald, in the interim, gives out that his lady had died suddenly, and orders her funeral to be prepared, to which he invites all the Campbells. The latter come armed, headed by Campbell, the brother of

Lady M'Lean, in disguise, who had previously arrived in that part of the country, having been saved from shipwreck by Sandy. Campbell discovers himself; and after reproaching Donald with the suspicious circumstances attending his sister's supposed death, challenges him to single combat. They are about to fight, and the clans to fall upon each other, when Lady M'Lean rushes in—a reconciliation takes place between her and her husband, as well as between all the other parties, and the Piece concludes.

This Drama is from the pen of Mr. HOLCROFT; but its literary merits are not fully equal to what we have met with in other of this author's Dramatic works. The circumstances of the story also are revolting to human nature, and more calculated to excite horror than pity. The music is entirely in the Scotch taste, and chiefly selected.

The Piece was well acted, but met with much opposition: it has, however, been several times repeated.

At Covent Garden, on the same evening, a new farce, from the pen of Mr. KENNY (author of *Raising the Wind* and *Matrimony*), was presented, entitled "TOO MANY COOKS."

The following are its *Dramatis Personæ*, and a brief sketch of its story:—

Old Rivers	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Edward Rivers	Mr. HILL.
Freeland	Mr. MURRAY.
Bobby Buttleton	Mr. FAWCETT.
O'Bother	Mr. ROCK.
Laura Freeland	Mrs. ATKINS.
Phcebe	Miss DAVIES.
Dame Freeland	Mrs. EMERY.
Katty O'Bother	Miss WADDY.

Young Rivers having formed an attachment to Laura Freeland, a farmer's daughter, while on a visit in London, arrives at the village where she resides, for the purpose of marrying her. The conscientious spirit of the farmer, however, induces him to refuse his consent to the match, without the previous approbation of Old Rivers. Young Rivers is therefore under the necessity of sending O'Bother, an idle Irishman, with a letter to his father, urgently soliciting his approbation. In the mean time, Old Rivers, hearing of his son's intention, has followed him to the village to prevent his fulfilling it. He meets Buttleton, a busy fellow, always full of engagements, but, by his hurry and

and confusion, accomplishing none; being in the interest of the lovers, he directs the old man completely out of the way of the farmer's, in order to gain time, and enters into a plan to personate him, and sanction the desired union. Old Rivers happening to take shelter, during a shower, in the cottage of O'Bother; the latter, finding who he is, and his aversion to his son's wishes, persuades him to shift his coat, and take a dry jacket of his; and, instead of delivering the letter he is charged with, sets off in his coat to Freeland's, upon the same design as Bustleton.—A scene of whimsical embarrassment ensues, occasioned by their rencontre at the farmer's; which is interrupted by the arrival of Old Rivers himself, who, won by the honourable conduct of Old Freeland, finally consents to the match.

The texture of the fable, as may be seen, is slight; but the piece contains some pleasant scenes, in which much chaste and natural humour is discoverable. *Bustleton* and *O'Bother* (the former the *Will Wimble* of the village, and the latter a quaint Irishman,) are well performed by Fawcett and Rock. The music, by King, is spirited and diversified, and judiciously adapted to the different subjects.

It received, however, some marks of disapprobation; and, after the third night, was withdrawn by its author.

13. Master Betty made his re-appearance at Drury-lane, in the character of *Douglas*. He acted equally well, and received the same applause on this as on former occasions.

16. A new Comedy was presented at Covent Garden, under the title of, "TO MARRY, OR NOT TO MARRY?" It is understood to be the production of Mrs. INCHEALD, and the characters were thus cast:

Sir Oswyn Mortland	Mr. KEMBLE.
Lord Danberry	Mr. MUNDEN.
Lavensforth	Mr. COOKE.
Mr. Willowear	Mr. FARLEY.
Amos (a Black)	Mr. BRUNTON.
Lady Susan Courtly	Mrs. GLOVER.
Mrs. Æmilia Mortland	Mrs. DAVENPORT
and	

Hester Lavensforth } By a YOUNG LADY, being her first
(who assumes the } appearance.
name of Ashdale)

The hero, Sir Oswyn Mortland, is a bachelor between thirty and forty, the

representative of a great family, and graced with the highest personal and mental accomplishments. At first, he seems to be practising the system proposed by the *King of Navarre* in *Love's Labour Lost*. He spends the whole of his time in study, and has a particular aversion to the company of women. An old maiden sister, who keeps his house, he can barely suffer to see for two minutes at a time. Matrimony is his abhorrence. In consequence of his seclusion from the world, he has become somewhat peevish and morose, and the real goodness of his heart is obscured by a rough exterior.

At the opening of the piece, his uncle, Lord Danberry, a Nobleman of the old school, urges him to form a union with Lady Susan Courtly, a woman of the modern *ton*. He rejects the proposition with disdain; and while philosophising upon the unhappiness of a married state, he learns that a young Lady of great beauty, who had received a ceremonious invitation from his sister, had intruded herself into his family as a resident: he orders her to be expelled; but the instant he learns that she has run away from the altar to avoid marrying a fop, in compliance with the wishes of her guardian, he resolves to see her. She proves to be Hester, who is in her seventeenth year, and a sort of counterpart of *Amanthis*, the Child of Nature. The result is, that at the very first interview, notwithstanding all the force of his rigorous education, and all the efforts of his logic to support its effects, he is struck with the charms which her "downcast modesty" could not conceal; he is captivated with the artless innocence of her replies; his rigour relaxes; and, under the idea of sheltering distressed virtue, he promises her an asylum. He is quite unconscious to himself of the real state of his heart, though it is evident to every one else. He loses all relish for his former occupations, and becomes restless, dissatisfied, and feverish.—In the course of the story he has several times reason to think unfavourably of the young Lady; but his suspicions vanish the moment he beholds her; and the struggles which he makes to conquer his passion only render it the more triumphant. There seems now no obstacle to the felicity of all parties, when the plot is involved in fresh perplexity. Lavensforth, the father of Hester, had since the time of her infancy been an

exile from his country, in consequence of an inveterate enmity which existed between him and Sir Oswyn, which originated in a difference on political subjects, and ended in a challenge from the former to the latter; when Sir Oswyn, by his great influence and ability, not only brought over Lavensforth's friends, but caused him to be bound in so excessive a penalty to keep the peace, that he was ruined, and obliged to fly to a foreign clime to avoid the consequences of his resentment. At the end, however, of several years, he returns an outcast, accompanied by a Black Servant, and takes up his residence within a few miles of Sir Oswyn's mansion, with a firm determination to plunge a dagger in his heart. He communicates his intention to the Black, who resolves to save his master from the horrid crime of assassination by committing it himself; alleging in his justification, that the white men having always been his persecutors, he can retaliate without any conscientious remorse. Lavensforth, however, resolves to take his own revenge; but sends secretly for his daughter, without suspecting that she is under the protection of his mortal enemy. Sir Oswyn, under the impression that she is retreating to the arms of some unknown lover, resolves to accompany the carriage with a brace of pistols; while she, unable to prevent his wiles, proposes to herself to reveal, when at a certain distance, that she is going to her father. In the interim the carriage breaks down; and the Black being near the spot, armed with his musket, no sooner learns that Sir Oswyn is present, than he fires at him, and wounds him in the arm. Sir Oswyn, in search of help, meets with the cottage of Lavensforth, who, not knowing him, binds up his wounds: and when a discovery takes place, by the arrival of the Black, he, on the first impulse of passion, prepares to strike him to the heart; but a sense of honour occurring to his relief, he avows his condition, and informs Sir Oswyn that when he is in his own house, and in full vigour, he will call upon him for revenge. Sir Oswyn declines the proffered suspension of their quarrel, and, drawing forth his pistols, proposes an immediate decision. Lavensforth is by this conduct compelled to admit the nobleness of his enemy's character; a reconciliation takes place; Oswyn delivers to him

his daughter, who, it should be observed, had, long before the meeting with Lavensforth, avowed her parentage to her protector; and Lavensforth gives his consent to their union.

There is a brief underplot, in which Lady Susan Courtly, a modern *belle*, is introduced, to place Sir Oswyn's ruling foible in a striking point of view, by the pains which she takes, aided by the sollicitation of his uncle, Lord Danberry, to win his affections, and which ends in her marriage with Mr. Willowear, the rejected lover of Hester.

This piece has but little to boast on the score of character, incident, or humour. It can indeed scarcely be called a Comedy; but is rather an interesting tale told by means of dramatic representation. We cannot, however, consider it as likely to continue very popular, on account of its deficiency of comic relief. *Munden*, indeed, is in the list of characters; but his comic powers are very little called for by the part that he sustains. Nor is *Mrs. Glover* employed with any strong effect. In fact, the business almost wholly rests on *Mr. Kemble*, who appeared to great advantage in *Sir Oswyn*. *Mr. Cooke's Lavensforth* stands next in praise: it was impossible more forcibly to depict the relentless rage of sanguinary revenge.

The novelty of the night, however, besides the Play, was a Miss SHUTTLEWORTH, in the character of *Hester*. The flattering promise which this young Lady gave at the Brandenburgh Theatricals last season, encouraged her, we understand, to venture upon the public stage. Her figure is good; her manner, though not faultless, is unembarrassed; and her enunciation uncommonly clear and distinct.

The weight of the play rests on these three characters; the other performers did all that their parts required; but the want of importance or interest in the characters allotted to *Mr. Munden*, *Mrs. Glover*, and *Mr. Farley*, rendered their utmost exertions but little efficient.

The piece was given out by *Mr. Kemble* for a second representation, without a single dissentient voice; and it has since been frequently performed.

The Prologue and Epilogue were spoken by *Mr. Brunton* and *Mrs. Glover*.

POETRY.

POETRY.

TO HOPE.

FAIREST of Spirits! whose blest art
Can ease the writhing wretch's smart,
Lift' while thy humblest votary sings
All the delight thy influence brings.

Should some dear youth, with bosom
brave,
Join the bold wand'ers of the wave;
Prompted by valour, should he go,
Whilst friends, and home, and love, be-
stow

All that can humanize the heart,
Or rob affliction of its dart;
But 'tis his bleeding country calls,
And each fond tie before *that* falls;
In vain they strive his step to stay,
He rushes from their arms away,
And flies where Britain proudly shows
Defiance to her Gallic toes,
Where England's fleets triumphant ride,
As far as Ocean rolls her tide.

But while he runs his brave career,
Each kindred bosom beats with fear;
And when at night they seek repose,
Should howling winds their eyes unclose,
Should lightnings flash, and thunders
roar,

And round their dwelling torrents pour,
Then throbs the terror-stricken breast
For him whom mountain-waves invest;
Distracting agony, or fierce despair,
'Midst the red tempest's horrid glare,
Fills each fond mind with fears of life,
The tender mother, faithful wife!

But let the madd'ning tempest cease,
And nature sink to silent peace;
Then *Hope's* blest influence warms the
soul,

With restorative, soft controul;
And thus the wife, with winning grace,
Effays each dreadful fear to chase:—
" 'Tis true," she cries, " that *here* the
storm

Did Nature's fairest works deform;
But still, I've heard that tempests fly
With dubious wand'rings through the
sky.

If so, perchance, nor wind nor rain
Was felt where William roves the
main;

Or if 'twas felt, *Hope* bids me say,
Its force was spent upon its way;
Or if—but Heav'n the thought restrain!—
It rag'd across the watery plain,
With strength destroying, *Hope* still lives,
And this ecstatic thought she gives:—

That though destruction round him flies;
Though tenfold horror fills the skies;
E'en if the crashing vessel's side
Yawns to admit the foaming tide;
Still the great God of mercy knows,
And feels for man's untimely woes;
His arm can yet my William save,
And snatch him from the hungry wave!"

So, if the dastard fleets of France
In hostile anger dare advance,
Soon with despair they yield or fly,
Whilst mingling myriads droop and die!
But though victorious, Pity bleeds
When the long list of death she reads;
Hundreds on hundreds thus expire,
Victims to fierce Ambition's fire,
To French ambition's bitter rage,
That curse to this else happy age:
Oh, Pow'rs of Heav'n! soon lay them
low,

Authors of death, despair, and woe;
Soon bid the war's stern terrors cease,
And give the gasping nations peace.

Now, when the raging conflict's o'er,
The victors seek the British shore,
And soon the glorious news is known,
As by the trump of Fame 'tis blown;
Rejoicings fill the foolish throng,
The merry shout, the merry song:—
Alas! to numbers death had been
More welcome than this noisy scene;
Suspense, with all its pangs, is theirs,
Keen anguish, and its load of cares;
And whilst with sorrow's smart they
bend,

They fear to lose some much-lov'd friend;
Some father, brother, husband dear,
All that in life they held most near:
But even here, *Hope* still remains
To ease the tortur'd of their pains;
To lull the pangs of grief to rest,
And make e'en Mis'ry's self be blest.

In ev'ry stage of life, we find,
Hope yet inspires the harass'd mind;
E'en the poor captive doom'd to die,
Hope's a mild respite ever nigh;
If anger glances from the Fair,
Hope bids the lover not despair;
It hard misfortune lingers nigh,
Hope whisp'ring says, She'll quickly fly;
And if afflicting pains combin'd,
Distort the frame, distract the mind,
And seem to point to death the way,
Still, " while there's life there's *hope*,"
we say.

Feb. 4th, 1805.

J. M. L.

CONVERSATION.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE.

TO A FRIEND.

DEAR Sir, I have long been your debtor,
And now I have, luckily, time
To send you another long letter,
According to custom, in rhyme.

Would you charm in polite conversation,
And prate without giving offence,

You by *small talk* must gain reputation,
And let *sound* be more studied than
sense.

Keep your tongue at all times in quick motion ;

For if you once let it lie still,
You will cause here and there a strange notion,

And be thought either sulky or ill.

Look grave, and you're very uncivil,
And sit like a critic or spy :

They'll call you a dismal, dull devil,
And twist their necks at you awry.

They'll call you a queer, stupid creature,
As dead as a *block* or a *buss* ;

And, turning up *you* know what feature,
Expressively *nose* their disgust.

Their manners some catch from the stables ;
Some deal in *fly* slaps and rough blows ;

Some ingeniously jump over tables,
And *shine* with the *fingers* and *toes*.

Some lubberly, thick-headed chuckles,
To mimic a *Taylor* or *Slack*,

Will drive at your breast with their knuckles,
Or *lend* you a blow on the back.

Mirth is certainly better than sadness :
But if merriment's carried too far,

It rises to folly and madness,
And then you do nothing but jar.

Mirth oft sets her votaries screaming,
And makes the eyes sparkle awwhite ;

But from *Cheerfulness* only is beaming
The placid and permanent smile.

The humours of men are diverting ;
And women their humours have too,
Who oft, by their flouncing and flirting,
Expose some odd passions to view.

New characters constantly rising,
To those touch'd with humour or wit
Give a *façt* ; and to me 'tis surprising
So few *comic pieces* are writ.

C.

STANZAS

ON A STUDIOUS LIFE.

FROM books unnumber'd pleasures flow,
By books we more enlighten'd grow,
And find increasing joy ;
But if with too much haste pursu'd,
They poison, like infected food ;
And life's chief springs destroy.

The sage who studiously explores
Of *Greece* and *Rome* the classic stores,
And waits the midnight oil ;
Too dear for learned treasures pays,
If strength declines, and health decays,
By intellectual toil.

When deep attention wears the brain,
The body is oppress'd with pain,
Nor can its pangs conceal ;
Like man and wife in wedlock join'd,
By turns the body and the mind
Must for each other feel.

C.

ON MANKIND.

VICE I abhor, and virtue I revere,
And ne'er regard mankind as they
appear ;

But with an equal eye survey the varlet,
In fables floating, or array'd in scarlet :
The *conduct*, not the *colour*, of the man,
With studious care and diligence I scan ;
And, as his life is foul, or free from stain,
He gives me pleasure, or he gives me pain.

C.

SONNET

To a Winter Rose in full Bloom at Christmas
1804.

BY CLIO RICKMAN.

LOUD howls the northern blast across
the plain, [the hill,
The eddying snow high drifted skirts
And bare is ev'ry tree, and bound
each rill, [again :
As Nature's beauties ne'er would glow
Yet blushing, lovely ROSE, thou bloom-
est still ;

Pure emblem of a mind serenely gay,
Where conscious rectitude, and nought
of ill,

Gives to its owner a perpetual May.
The scourge of malice, and the gripe of
power,

Assail in vain the firm unshaken soul,
The self-approving and the virtuous
breast, [round it lower,

When Care's black gathering clouds a-
Superior to the tempests as they roll,
Blooms 'midst the storm, looks forward,
and is blest.

7

LINES,

LINES,

*Addressed to a Young Lady, on the Day of
her Marriage.*

ACCEPT, on this propitious day,
The tribute which I gladly pay,
A tribute which is due;
Accept these lines on this event,
Which I most humbly do present,
Do dedicate to you.

Since you are now no longer twain,
To make you one the priest did join
Your hands, and that for life,
There's not a doubt remains in me,
But he'll a tender husband be,
And you a loving wife.

A wife that's virtuous, good, and wise,
Is sure on earth the greatest prize
That Heaven can bestow.

A wife of this description shall
A double relish give to all
Those blessings here below.

May you be crown'd with health and
peace,
And happiness that ne'er will cease,
That never will decay!
As through life's thorny path you go,
Amidst the thorns may flowers grow,
To cheer you on the way!

May you be as the fruitful vine
Which round the wall her branches twine,
Drest by some skilful hand!
And that your children, pleasing sight!
May round your table every night
Like olive branches stand.

From your abode may discord fly,
And every thing to cause a sigh,
Or may your anger move!
Each other's burden may you bear,
And dry up ev'ry falling tear
With sympathizing love!

May you of all the world's produce
Enjoy sufficient for your use,
And have enough to spare!
In mutual love together live,
Enjoying all this state can give!
This is my hourly pray'r.

May God, from his abundant store,
Upon your heads his blessings pour,
Upon your hearts his grace!
And when you've trod life's path quite
through,
In climes celestial may you
Both find a dwelling-place!

D. C. I.

A SIMILE.

WHEN fierce Achilles' conqu'ring
spear
Thro' hostile squadrons flew,

Each Trojan breast congeal'd with fear,
For well the warriors knew

No earthly pow'r their lives could save,
Who felt the dreadful steel;
The wound the wond'rous weapon gave,
Itself alone could heal.

In fair Maria's eyes again
An equal wonder's found;
At once an *antidote* and *bane*,
A *remedy* and *wound*.

FUG.

WRITTEN ON A STORMY NIGHT.

BE hush'd, ye winds! oh! gently die
away, [sleep;
Nor from this pillow banish welcome
For conscious *rectitude* here holds her
sway, [gills keep.
And peaceful dreams their constant vi-

Yet while ye rage in vain, I court their
aid; [alarms;
In vain would I forget thy dire
For *Pity* comes, in various forms ar-
ray'd, [harms.
And musing, weeps o'er thy destructive

In ev'ry gale I hear the mournful cry
Of wretched wand'ers, without friend
or home;
No ray of comfort, and no shelter nigh;
For ever doom'd in mis'ry to roam.

The mother, agoniz'd with tender grief,
Folds to her heart each object of her
care;

In vain their tearful eyes implore relief,
For, oh! relief is banish'd far from
there.

Their sorrows are increas'd by ev'ry
blast: [the rain:
Still louder blows the wind, yet falls
Submissively to Heaven their eyes are cast,
For only *there* does cheering hope re-
main.

Yet unconfin'd to poverty the ills
Which storms tempestuous hurl on
human kind: [ills,
The seaman's fate my heart with pity
And may distress *there* sympathy e'er
find.

Far from his home, from ev'ry scene most
dear,
Toft on the raging ocean far away:
Now blows the wind—Now howls the
tempest drear; [day.
In vain they watch for dawn of op'ning
Now fancy paints them driven by the
wind [more.
On rocks or quicksands, to return no
No

No more the vessel shall the harbour find ;
No more the Tar shall gaily jump on
shore.

Oh! stay thy fury, thou remorseless
wind! [with pain :
Nor thus my wakeful moments fill
May ev'ry wand'rer shelter from thee find ;
And safely waft each seaman home
again !

Almighty Ruler of each wind and wave !
Who knowest for thy people what is
best, [save,
Oh! from this storm my fellow-creatures
And fill with praise and gratitude my
breast.

AN INNOCENT POOR VILLAGE
MAID.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1805.

- BEDFORDSHIRE.**—John Polhill, of Renholt, Esq.
Berkshire.—Moris Ximenes, of Bear-
place, Esq.
Buckinghamshire.—Edward Nugent, of
Lillies, Esq.
Camb. and Hunt.—John Marshall, of
Elm, Esq.
Chester.—George John Legh, of High
Legh, Esq.
Cumberland.—Charles Smallwood Fea-
therstonhaugh, of Kirkoswald, Esq.
Derbyshire.—William Chambers Bag-
shaw, of the Oaks, Esq.
Devonshire.—Samuel Kekewick, of Pea-
more House, Esq.
Dorsetshire.—John Gould, of Upway,
Esq.
Essex.—James Reed, of Warleys, Esq.
Gloucestershire.—Edmund John Cham-
berlyne, of Mangerbury, Esq.
Herefordshire.—Leonard Parkinson, of
Kinnerley Castle, Esq.
Hertfordshire.—Emilius Henry Delmé
Radcliffe, of Hitchin Priory, Esq.
Kent.—John Minet Fector, of Updown,
Esq.
Leicestershire.—Postponed.
Lincolnshire.—Montague Cholmley, of
Grantham, Esq.
Monmouthshire.—Joseph Price, of Mon-
mouth, Esq.
Norfolk.—William Moseley, of Toffts,
Esq.
Northamptonshire.—John Capel Rose, of
Cranley, Esq.
Northumberland.—John Hunter, of the
Hermitage, Esq.
Nottinghamshire.—Christopher Rolleston,
of Watnall, Esq.
Oxfordshire.—Elisha Biscoe, of Holton
Park, Esq.
Rutlandshire.—John Hack, of Clipsham,
Esq.
Shropshire.—Thomas Whitmore, of Ap-
ley, Esq.
Somersetshire.—John Perring, of Combe
Floreve, Esq.
Staffordshire.—John Heylegar Burt, of
Cofton, Esq.
County of Southampton.—James Blunt, of
Nether Wallop, Esq.
Suffolk.—George Nassau, of Trimley
Saint Martin's, Esq.
Surrey.—Robert Chatfield, of Croydon,
Esq.
Suffex.—William Margesson, of Ostring-
ton, Esq.
Warwickshire.—Francis Parrott, of Bed-
worth, Esq.
Wiltshire.—Sir Richard Colt Hoare, of
Stourhead, Bart.
Worcestershire.—John Amphlett, of
Clent, Esq.
Yorkshire.—Henry Fane Cholmley, of
Househam, Esq.
- SOUTH WALES.
Carmarthen.—John Josiah Holford, of
Kilgwyne, Esq.
Pembroke.—George Harris, of Priskelly,
Esq.
Cardigan.—Henry Griswell Lewis, of
Llwyngrewis, Esq.
Glamorgan.—Thomas Markham, of
Nash, Esq.
Brecon.—William Greenly, of Cwmdee,
Esq.
Radnor.—Thomas Grove, of Cwm El-
lan, Esq.
- NORTH WALES.
Merioneth.—John Edwards, of Penrhyn,
Esq.
Carnarvon.—Richard Garnons, of Pant-
du, Esq.
Anglesey.—John Williams, of Treban,
Esq.
Montgomery.—William Owen, of Bryng-
win, Esq.
Denbigh.—Samuel Ryley, of Marchiel,
Esq.
Flint.—Thomas Foulkes, of Gwerni-
gion, Esq.

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

(Continued from page 65.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *Jan. 21.*

LORD DARNLEY moved for a return of the number of men raised under the Additional Force Act.

TUESDAY, *Jan. 22.*—In a Committee on the Insolvent Debtors' Bill, Lord Ellenborough observed, that as some misunderstanding had gone abroad respecting the nature of the present Bill, he should state, that its only object was to supply an omission in the last Act relative to its execution; viz. to remove the difficulty of affording relief to a prisoner who had been removed from one prison to another, and where the keeper could not take the oath that he had been confined previous to the 1st of January, 1804.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan. 23.*—Lord Ellenborough's Bill for amending the Insolvent Act was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Oxmantown, an Irish Peer, took the oaths and his seat.

THURSDAY, *Jan. 24.*—A Committee of all the Lords who have been present this Session was summoned for February 7, to consider the Petitions against Justice Fox.

MONDAY, *Jan. 28.*—On the motion of the Marquis of Abercorn, the day for the sitting of the Committee on the case of Judge Fox was changed from the 7th to the 18th of February.

TUESDAY, *Jan. 29.*—Lord R. Tottenham took the oaths and his seat, as Bishop of Kilaloe.

MONDAY, *Feb. 4.*—After the private business had been gone through, Lord Grenville intimated, that he should make some motions for additional Spanish Papers, to supply certain deficiencies in those which had been granted. He paid several compliments to the Ministers for the readiness with which they had already complied with his former motions on the same subject; but after some conversation with Lord Mulgrave, he contented himself with merely specifying the papers he required, and deferred his motions.

TUESDAY, *Feb. 5.*—Lord Mulgrave presented a collection of additional Papers relative to the Spanish War.

Lord Spencer moved for the Papers alluded to on the preceding day by Lord Grenville,—and, as he specified them, Lord Hawkesbury delivered an answer relative to each, stating, either that such papers were not to be found, or that the substance of them was contained in those which had already been given, and to which he referred.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb. 6.*—The Pension, Place, Personal Estate, and Malt Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, *Feb. 7.*—The Earl of Chichester took the oaths and his seat.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 8.*—Lords Llandaff and Hereford were sworn, and took their seats; and after some Bills had been forwarded, the House adjourned till

MONDAY, *Feb. 11.*—Lord Albemarle, in order to ascertain how far the Committee appointed by his Majesty to manage the Naval Concerns of the Country were to supersede the Committee appointed by Parliament, moved for a Copy of the Commission given to Sir C. Middleton and others.—Granted.

Earl St. Vincent desired to know whether his public conduct was to be examined?

To which Lord Hawkesbury answered, that he had no idea of such an inquiry.

SPANISH PAPERS.

On the order for considering the Papers relative to the rupture with Spain, Lord Mulgrave said, that the whole Correspondence being before the House, he trusted it would appear that both the late and present Administration had been governed by the most laudable spirit of moderation and forbearance. He proceeded to show, that our conduct towards Spain had not only been liberal in the extreme, but strictly conformable to the laws of nations; and after insisting that we had been forced into the war on the most pure grounds, he moved an Address to his Majesty in the usual terms.

Earl Spencer declared his opinion to differ entirely from the mover; and though he cordially acquiesced in that

part of the Declaration which states, that from the first moment of the commencement of hostilities between this country and France, justifiable grounds existed for our going to war with Spain also; yet, if Government had tampered with Spain with respect to the degree to which they would allow her to fulfil her treaty with France, they ought to have intimated to what extent their indirect connexion with France was to be countenanced; but not having done so, he considered their conduct as not characterized by humanity and moderation. He therefore proposed an amendment similar to that moved in the Commons.

Lord Sidmouth energetically defended the whole conduct of Government, which he insisted, by various citations, was far from indecisive or irresolute. He took a view of the Correspondence, to prove our honourable forbearance; and concluded with voting against the amendment, from a conviction of the justice of the cause in which we were engaged.

Lord King contended, that the principles on which the discussions with Spain had been conducted were inconsistent and contradictory; and he condemned any attempts which might be in contemplation against the Spanish settlements.

He was followed by Lord Darnley, who reprobated the capture of the frigates, which he considered as a species of piracy.

Lord Westmorland said a few words in favour of the motion; after which the House divided on the question of the amendment standing; when there were—Contents, 36; Non-Contents, 114.

After this division, it was proposed to adjourn the debate, which was resisted by Lord Hawkesbury; when

Lord Grenville contended, that there had been nothing but negligence, in-

attention, and mystery, on the part of the Ministry.

He was answered by Lord Hawkesbury; and the original motion was carried without a division.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 13.—The Earl of Kellee and Lord Enniskillen took the oaths and their seats.

THURSDAY, Feb. 14.—After forwarding some Bills in their respective stages, the House proceeded to St. James's with the Address.

FRIDAY, Feb. 15.—The Duke of Clarence paid many compliments to the Earl of St. Vincent, and repeated his question to Ministers, as to their intentions towards that Nobleman.

Lord Sidmouth declared, in answer to the Duke, that there was no ground for any imputation whatever against the Noble Earl.

The Duke then put some other questions to Lord Hawkesbury, as to the intention of Ministers respecting the Volunteer System? when

The Lord Chancellor entered his solemn protest against such inconsistent proceedings; and Lord Hawkesbury refused to give any answer.

Lord Darnley moved for a Bill to repeal the Additional Force Act of the last Session, on account of its incompetency to the purpose for which it was introduced. He repeated many of the arguments which were urged against the Bill last Session; and asserted, that in one county which should have produced 1097 men, only fourteen had been raised.—He was answered by

Earl Camden, who insisted on the efficacy of the Bill; and after some brief remarks in support of the motion from Lord King, Earl Spencer, the Duke of Clarence, and Lord Grenville; and Lords Sidmouth, Mulgrave, and Hawkesbury, against it; the House divided—For the motion, 118; against it, 45; majority, 68.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, Jan. 21.

MR. FRANCIS moved for certain Papers relative to the War in India; and intimated, that his motion would principally call for explanation relative to the war which had lately broken out with Holkar; as he had been informed that this struggle had been attended with unfavourable circumstances to the British arms. Another point on which he wished for information was, a loan

that had been granted to the Peishwa of no less than 260,000*l.* He then moved for extracts of the dispatches, &c.—Ordered.

The House in a Committee of Supply, agreed that a Supply be granted to his Majesty conformably to the intimation in the Speech.

TUESDAY, Jan. 22.—A new Writ was ordered for Amer sham, in the room of

of C. D. Garratt, Esq., who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, an order was made, that no Petitions for private Bills be received after the 1st of March.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan. 23.*—A new Writ was ordered for Thirsk, in the room of Sir G. P. Turner, deceased.

Sir E. Nepean, without any preliminary observations, moved, that 120,000 seamen (including 30,000 marines) be voted for 1805, and the following sums for their maintenance:—2,806,000*l.* for wages for the said 120,000 men for 13 months, being at the rate of *1*l.* 17*s.** per man each month; 2,964,000*l.* for victualling the same, being at the rate of *1*l.* 18*s.** per month; 4,680,000*l.* for the wear and tear of the ships, being at the rate of 3*l.* per month for each man; 390,000*l.* for Ordnance for the sea service, being at the rate of 5*s.* per man for the same time. These Resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

In answer to a question from Mr. J. Johnstone, Sir E. Nepean said, that the number of seamen and marines now in actual employ was about 107 or 108,000.

THURSDAY, *Jan. 24.*—A Petition from Knaresborough, stating that the election for that borough had been prevented by a riotous mob, was ordered for consideration on the 26th February.

FRIDAY, *Jan. 25.*—A new Writ was moved for Hertfordshire, in the room of the Hon. Peniston Lambe, deceased.

Alderman Anderson presented a Petition from Sir William Rawlins and Robert Albion Cox, Esq. late Sheriff for the County of Middlesex, praying to be heard by their Counsel in exculpation of the charges made against them before the Committee appointed to try the merits of the former Middlesex Election.

Lord William Russell presented a Petition from Sir Francis Burdett and several Freeholders, complaining of the conduct of the late Sheriff, Shaw and Leighton, at the last election for the County; and praying that the return might be amended, by erasing the name of George Boulton Mainwaring, Esq. and inserting that of Sir Francis Burdett, Bart.—On the motion of Lord William Russell, this Petition was ordered to be taken into consideration on Tuesday, the 19th of February.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer

moved for an account of the whole number of Militia and Provincial Forces, and for another of the number of Soldiers enlisted for general service on the 1st of January 1804, and 1st of January 1805.

Mr. Grey moved for papers respecting the armaments at Ferrol, and the Correspondence between Sir E. Pellew and the Admiralty.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought the House should be allowed till Monday, to consider if there were any.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, it was resolved to continue the duties on Malt and Sugar, and the tax on Places and Pensions.

MONDAY, *Jan. 28.*—Mr. Creevey presented a Petition from some Electors of Middlesex, complaining of the return of G. B. Mainwaring Esq. and also of that Gentleman's qualification.—Ordered for consideration on the 28th February.

The Insolvent Debtors' Amendment Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Grey moved for several additional Papers relative to the Spanish War, particularly the Copy of any secret Treaty or Convention for the Neutrality of Spain.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer assured the House that no such Treaty existed, though there was an allusion to it in the Correspondence.—The Papers were then granted.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 1.*—Mr. Bouverie moved for a new Writ for the Borough of Burntisland, Inverkeithing, &c. in the room of Sir James St. Clair Erskine, who has lately come to the title of Earl of Rosslyn.

A new Writ was moved for the Borough of Newark, in the room of Sir Thomas Manners Sutton, appointed one of the Judges in his Majesty's Court of Exchequer.

A new Writ was moved for the Borough of Totness, in Devonshire, in the room of Vicary Gibbs, Esq. appointed his Majesty's Solicitor-General.

A new Writ was moved for the Borough of St. Michael, in Cornwall, in the room of Robert Dallas, Esq. appointed his Majesty's Chief Justice of Chester.

SATURDAY, *Feb. 2.*—The Malt Duty Bill and the Pension Duty Bill were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Huskisson brought up a Bill,
U 2 explaining

explaining and amending the Assessed Taxes Act, so far as relates to the qualifications of the Commissioners. The Bill was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time.

Mr. Dickenfon, jun. brought up a report of the Ways and Means, granting 3,000,000*l.* by loans of Exchequer Bills.—The Report was agreed to, and a Bill ordered to be brought in accordingly.

Mr. Pitt presented certain additional Papers relative to the War with Spain, as moved for by Mr. Grey on a former occasion.—The Spanish Papers laid on the table of the House of Commons are very voluminous. Among these, the most interesting is a long letter which the Spanish Ambassador, the Chevalier d'Anduaga, wrote to Lord Harrowby, previous to his departure from London; the main point of which turns upon the supposition that there did exist some Convention or Agreement, by which Great Britain bound herself to overlook the granting pecuniary succours to France. The Papers moved for, however, completely overturn that supposition.

MONDAY, Feb. 4.—Mr. Johnstone made a motion for Papers respecting the conduct of the East India Company relative to Prince of Wales Island. He alluded to the small majority at the ballot at the India House in favour of the motion; and then moved for an estimate of the expense of building a 74 gun ship, and a frigate of 36 guns, by the Government of Bombay; for a Copy of the Letters of Sir A. S. Hammond to the Company, on the 29th and 30th of September, 1804; and for an Account of the Proceedings of the Commissioners for the Affairs of India, and the Court of Directors, respecting Prince of Wales Island, &c.—These motions were severally put and carried.

Mr. Creevey moved for a Copy of the Commission lately issued to Sir C. Middleton and others, empowering them to act for such purposes in the naval department as were specified in the said Commission.

Mr. Pitt stated, that he had no objection to the production of the Paper; but that the mover would find himself mistaken, if he supposed that the Commissioners had discretionary or unlimited powers. The fact was, that these Commissioners were only empowered to suggest certain improve-

ments in the naval system to the Lords of the Admiralty, who might avail themselves of them or not.—The motion was then agreed to.

The Secretary at War called the attention of the Committee to the different estimates for the military establishment. Several of them, he stated, had exceeded the estimates for last year; and the causes which occasioned that increase he amply detailed. They consisted in the appointment of Brigadier-Generals for the purpose of accelerating the discipline of the Volunteers; and the expense incurred in barracks on the coast for the reception of troops, while the country was imminently in danger of invasion; which danger, he observed, still hung over our heads. In some instances there had been a diminution of the expense, particularly in the Cavalry, and in the reduction of sixteen battalions of the Army of Reserve to three, now called Garrison Battalions, by which a saving would be made in the charge for Officers of 204,288*l.* A considerable reduction had been made in the embodied Militia, which it was proposed to vote on the old system of 40,000 men for England and 18,000 for Ireland, the charge for which would be 2,176,000*l.* instead of 2,663,000*l.* In the charge of offices an increase of 24,739*l.* had been made in consequence of an additional expense in the Commissary General's Office, and an increase of 8000*l.* in the department of the Horse Guards. There was an increase in the charge for Foreign Corps, which arose from the augmentation in the German Legion, now to contain 10,000 men instead of 5000. In the Barrack Department, the expense was a million less than it had been last year. He explained a variety of other points connected with the subject, and then moved the following

Abstract for Great Britain and Ireland:—Guards, Garrisons, &c. 4,945,920*l.* 12*s.* 8*d.*—Forces in the Plantations, &c. 1,424,920*l.* 11*s.* 7*d.*—General and Staff Officers, with a State of the Particulars of the Charge, 288,858*l.* 3*s.* 2*d.*—India Forces, 471,461*l.* 0*s.* 11*d.*—Troops and Companies for Recruiting Ditto, 25,410*l.* 18*s.* 4*d.*—Recruiting and Contingencies, 175,866*l.* 7*s.* 8*d.*—Embodied Militia and Fencible Infantry, 2,663,751*l.* 18*s.* 2*d.*—Contingencies for Ditto, 65,692*l.* 6*s.* 2*d.*—Clothing for Ditto,

198,799l.—Full Pay to Supernumerary Officers, 34,469l. 6s. 8d.—Offices, 191,838l. 8s. 10d.—Allowance to Innkeepers, &c. 476,699l. 5s.—Half-pay and Military Allowances, 181,238l. 16s. 5d.—Half-pay American Forces, 50,000l.—Half-pay Scotch Brigade, 1,000l.—In-Pensioners of Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals, 53,227l. 19s. 5d.—Out-Pensioners of Ditto, 196,169l. 11s. 11d.—Widows' Pensions, 29,237l. 19s. 5d.—Foreign Corps, 851,350l. 6s. 4d.—Hospital Expenses, (Ireland,) 20,522l. 11s. 10d.—Royal Military College, (with the General Staff, and particulars of the Senior and Junior Departments,) 13,315l. 6s. 4d.—Royal Military Asylum, 23,458l. 6s. 1d.—Barrack Department, (Ireland,) 483,698l. 11s. 8d.—Making 12,866,951l. 8s. 7d.—Deduct the India Forces, 471,461l. 0s. 11d.—Total, 12,395,490l. 7s. 8d.

In answer to Mr. Francis, the Secretary at War said, that the India force alluded to consisted of the King's troops exclusively.

On the vote for General and Staff Officers, Mr. Calcraft made a few observations, in the course of which he stated, that at present there were no less than 156 Generals on the Staff in England; in Scotland there were 17; and in Ireland 55; besides one in Jersey, and one in Guernsey; making in all 210. This was a thing unheard-of, and the necessity of it ought to have been particularly explained.

The Secretary explained it to arise from the circumstance of our having 700,000 men in arms.

Some farther conversation ensued on this topic; in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer took a part, and stated, that from the latest returns, it appeared that the Volunteers amounted to more than 325,000 effective men. Of that number, 240,000 had been inspected, and were reported fit for immediate service. About 40,000 only remained yet to be inspected.

On the question being put on the estimate for the embodied Militia, Mr. Calcraft asked, whether it was proposed to vote the estimate for the Militia as it was at present established? to which Mr. Pitt answered, that it was the intention of Government to bring forward a plan for facilitating the transfer of the surplus of the Militia over its original establishment to the regular and disposable force of the country.—The Estimates were then voted.

Mr. W. Pole moved the following Ordnance Estimates, which were agreed to without any comment:—For the Expense of Ordnance for Land Forces in Great Britain, 3,163,416l. 1s. 6d.—For the service of the Ordnance Office in Great Britain, 190,344l. 2s. 4d.—For the expense of Ordnance for Land Forces in Ireland, 503,204l.—To replace a similar sum advanced by the Exchequer in Ireland for the service of the Ordnance Office, 129,230l.—For the service of the Office of Ordnance in Ireland, 470,765l. 4s. 6d.

TUESDAY, Feb. 5.—Lord Proby and T. Foley, Esq. took the oaths and their seats.

After some preliminary business had been gone through, Mr. Kinnaird moved for certain Papers relative to the repairs of the Romney and Sensible, under the orders of Sir H. Popham, in the East Indies. He observed on the invidiousness of instituting an inquiry that might cast some reflection upon a meritorious Officer; and then entered into a detail of all the expenditure and irregularities which he charged as having been committed by the Officer in question, from the first outfit of his vessel at Sheerness to his arrival at Calcutta, after having assisted in the expedition to Egypt, which had terminated so gloriously for the British arms; and of his expenditure at Calcutta. [As the grounds upon which these charges were said to be founded are not before the public, we shall decline to follow this Gentleman through his details, the result of which went to show, that in the repairs of those ships there was an excess of 7,800l. beyond what was supposed to be necessary.] He alledged, as his reason for bringing this motion before the House, that the late Board of Admiralty intended to prosecute the Officer alluded to; but that the present Board of Naval Inquiry would not pursue the investigation. On this ground he therefore moved for accounts of all repairs bestowed on the ships above mentioned in 1800, and for the Report of the Navy Board on that subject.

Sir H. Popham said, he should not follow the last speaker through all his *ex parte* statement, but should read in his vindication extracts from certain letters. He could not, however, refrain from complimenting him on the accuracy with which he had gone through a scurrilous pamphlet, which he

he should have answered, but that the liberty of the press was alarmed, and he could not find printers to execute his answer. Here Sir H. read several extracts from letters which were contained in his answer; among which were several from the Earl of St. Vincent and Mr. Mariden, rejecting the solicitations he had made for an interview with the Lords of the Admiralty, and to be examined before the Board of Inquiry. He commented in strong terms on the impression made by the anonymous pamphlet upon the Officers of the Navy; and observed, that though the late Admiralty had been in power thirteen months after his arrival in England, they had not thought proper to take any steps against him, though they might have brought him to a Court Martial. He concluded with expressing his sincere wish that there might not be a dissentient voice on the motion for the Papers.

Admiral Markham said a few words in favour of the proceedings of the Navy Board, and of the anonymous pamphlet which had been alluded to, which contained the Report of that Board.

Mr. W. Dickenson made an animated reply in defence of the conduct of Sir Home, and expressed his conviction that he would be enabled to confront his accusers with undeniable proofs of his innocence.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke against the prejudgment of the question. The motion was agreed to; and after some conversation, Sir Home moved for accounts of all bills drawn by him in India, of the expenditures attending the Romney, &c. &c.; which were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 6.—The Assessed Tax Commissioners' Indemnification Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Pitt brought forward his proposition respecting the Loyalty Loan; and, after some preliminary remarks, stated, that out of the 22,000,000. outstanding of that Loan, on the close of the last Session of Parliament, the holders of thirteen millions had subscribed to the terms then proposed; and of the remaining sum, the holders of four millions and a half only signified their wishes to be paid off. For this sum, therefore, provision was to be made; and he proposed to effect it either by debentures, bearing an interest of three and a half per cent.,

with a bonus of one and a quarter for each hundred, or by debentures at three per cent., with a bonus of one and a half per hundred.

THURSDAY, Feb. 7.—In a Committee on the Loyalty Loan, it was proposed to fund the 4,500,000. not as yet provided for, in the five per cent. Old Navy Stock; and to give in addition a bonus of one and a quarter per cent. which would make 11. 9s. bonus on every 100l.; or to give 100l. three per cent. with a bonus of half per cent. but to accrue within a period nearer than that of the five per cent. The bonus on the three per cent. would amount to 17s.

FRIDAY, Feb. 8.—Sir W. Young moved for accounts of sugar, &c. exported in 1804, to show the value of West India property, previous to Mr. Wilberforce's motion.

The Exchequer Bills' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

At the suggestion of Mr. J. Fitzgerald, the Attorney General consented to amend the Act for the more easy trial of offenders escaping from one part of the kingdom to another.

Sir J. W. Anderson presented a Petition from a Commercial House, praying to be indemnified for a loss amounting to 35,000l. on a quantity of herrings purchased by them in Sweden, for the relief of the people here, in the scarcity in 1800, and detained in Sweden by the embargo in consequence of the disputes with the Northern Powers.

Sir E. Nepean moved to bring in a Bill for the further Continuance of the Act for the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland. The continuation was rendered necessary by the existence of disaffection, in a considerable degree, in Ireland; by the avowed determination of the enemy to invade that country; by the fact of the collection and association of a number of Irishmen with the forces destined for that purpose, and the actual sitting of a Committee of United Irishmen at Paris, corresponding with the United Irishmen in Ireland. The Act now in force was to expire in six weeks after the commencement of the present session. He would move for leave to bring in a Bill to continue it till six weeks after the commencement of the next Session.

Sir J. Newport demanded a more explicit explanation of the grounds for
such

such an important measure, as great powers exercised at a great distance were liable to abuse; and he moved, as an amendment, that a Committee of twenty-one persons be formed to examine and report on precedents.

Messrs. D. Browne, Hutchinson, and Sir J. Stuart, lamented that melancholy experience afforded ample proof of the necessity of the measure.

Mr. Windham contended, that no necessity had been shown for the proceeding, which he compared to stopping and setting off the Constitution like a pendulum. He thought the House ought to have more ample grounds before they gave their consent to such a proposition.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the arguments of Mr. Windham, and urged the immediate adoption of the Bill.

He was opposed by Mr. Fox, who insisted that the principles that he had laid down were most alarming.

Mr. Dawson opposed the original motion; and after several other Members had briefly delivered their opinions, the House divided; being the first question on which it had divided since its meeting. The numbers were, for the amendment, 33; against it, 112; majority for the Ministers, 79. The original motion was then put and carried.

MONDAY, Feb. 11.—After the preliminary business,

Mr. Pitt called the attention of the House to the Papers relative to the War with Spain, and expressed his hope that the different stages of the negotiation might be fairly examined and discussed; as it was his earnest wish to point out the exemplary forbearance and moderation of Ministers. He then adverted to the relative situation of Spain and France by the Treaty of Ildefonso, by which sixteen sail of ships and 24,000 troops were to be furnished to the party first attacked; and to a subsequent article of that Treaty, by which the whole force of Spain was put under the controul of France, as also that she had absolutely demanded the fulfilment of the Treaty. He next proved that Ministers had founded the Court of Spain on the subject of her inclinations to preserve her neutrality, or even to detach herself from France; and that the most rigid instructions had been given to Mr. Frere to watch the preparations making in that country.

It was here necessary to advert to the different Papers of which the Correspondence consisted; and from which he induced and clearly exhibited the wavering conduct of the Spanish Government. He proved that Spain wished to avoid furnishing the ships and men to France, and to give an equivalent equal to 240,000*l.* per month; which exorbitant demand was afterwards increased on the part of the French Government. This showed that the preservation of her neutrality was only chimerical; which was evident by her wish shortly after to make a nominal declaration of war against this country, and affording France the means of carrying on an offensive war. Afterwards France reduced her demand to 700,000*l.*, and Spain proposed to give only 600,000*l.*; while another proof of her aid to the common enemy was her allowing of the passage of French seamen and marines to Ferrol. It was thus clear that the Treaty of Ildefonso made Spain a party to the war; and it was honourable to our Administration that they even connived at the subsidy to France, and that the temperate conditions of this country to Spain did not cease till her armaments were evident. The remainder of his observations went to show that Mr. Frere never could obtain any satisfactory explanations from the Prince of Peace, and that the sum to be paid as a subsidy to France was half of the whole annual revenue of Spain! He then clearly specified the various instances of forbearance on the part of the British Government; justified their conduct on the grounds of policy and mercy, and concluded by moving an Address, expressive of the thanks of the House for the communication his Majesty had made on the subject; assuring him that the House heartily concurred with him in the objects of the war with Spain, which they would enable him to carry on with vigour, until it had an honourable termination, &c. &c.

Mr. Grey objected to the Address, and accused the mover of uttering numerous fallacies. He admitted, that if a Defensive Treaty went to afford succours on such grounds as had been stated, it was so strong a ground of war as not to bear any argument to the contrary. The question of policy in the conduct pursued by Administration towards Spain, remained for discussion; and the question then would be, whether

ther that conduct was necessary? and if necessary, whether it was politic?— This country, he thought, before the end of this unfortunate war, may have to pay subsidies for the defence of Portugal, which, had Spain been left to herself, she would most likely have defended; and he contended, that it was the duty of Ministers to have declared war the moment they heard of the subsidiary treaty, or at least on the information of the passage given to the French seamen and soldiers. He insisted that their conduct had been timid instead of magnanimous: and he therefore moved an amendment, which was uncommonly long, embracing all the topics of his speech, and tended to censure the whole conduct of the late and present Administration, as far as related to the rupture with Spain.

Mr. Windham moved an adjournment of the debate; which produced a violent clamour, but was supported by Mr. Pitt. Deferred till to-morrow.

TUESDAY, Feb. 12.—The subject being resumed,

Mr. Raine delivered his sentiments; which were, that the attack on the Spanish frigates was little short of direct piracy: that to prevent the dreadful consequences which attended the capture, Ministers should have sent a larger force, which would have overawed the enemy instead of inducing them to fight; and in short, that the mode in which the war had commenced was unjustifiable.

Mr. Banks followed, and refuted the arguments of the preceding Speaker, by a variety of allusions to the official papers. The duties imposed on this country during the occurrences which gave rise to the rupture, were vigilance, circumspection, and activity; while those imposed on Spain were openness, candour, and ingenuousness. Spain had not acted in this way; on the contrary, there was evidently, through the whole tenor of her conduct, an attempt at concealment and duplicity.

Mr. Johnstone complained, that Ministers, by their tardiness and forbearance, much as the latter had been extolled, had, in a great degree, compromised the honour of the country. He did not blame the conduct of the late Administration from October 1802, to the August following; but he could not help thinking Lord Hawkebury wrong in not having selected a man of

high birth and consideration to represent this country at Madrid.

Mr. H. Addington expressed his conviction that the Treaty of Ildefonso was a ground for war; but that no blame could attach to the late or present Government for not having categorically adhered to it, because no good could have resulted from pressing Spain to abandon that treaty: he then vindicated the conduct of the late Ministry, and commended the proceedings of the present.

Dr. Laurence discussed the merits of the quarrel, and inferred that the conduct of the late Ministers was indecisive, precipitate, and unjust; and that if there was any danger from the French ships in Ferrol, &c. it might have been prevented by an addition of equal force to our own squadron to attack them if they came out: he considered the conduct of Ministers, by which so much bloodshed was produced, as without a shadow of excuse.

The Master of the Rolls replied generally to those who had spoken in support of the amendment, and retraced the arguments already adopted to show the relative situation of this country and Spain; proving, by much forensic intelligence, that we had various causes for war with that nation long before it was commenced.

Mr. Fox delivered his sentiments at some length in support of the amendment. He said, that the conduct of the Secretary of State was different from what it ought to have been: and that his first letter to Mr. Frere, demanding explanations, was sent without any authority for him to say any thing at all; that Lord Hawkebury required an unreserved communication, while he himself refused to give any such intelligence. Since we did not declare war immediately on account of the terms of the Treaty of St. Ildefonso, it was a proper time to frame some scheme or system of neutrality, while she showed an amicable disposition towards us. During an interval of no less than five months, however, Lord Hawkebury did not communicate one word to Mr. Frere, nor enable him to forward any propositions that might be made on the part of Spain. He concluded with saying, that the country had entered into a war in which its honour was implicated, and which his sincerity must induce him to condemn.

Mr.

Mr. Pitt made an eloquent reply; in which he insisted that no difference whatsoever prevailed between him and his friends who had spoken on the question. He again alluded to the different papers of the Correspondence, to show that our forbearance had been great and honourable. The necessary consequence of the refusal of the Spanish Government to give a copy of their treaty with France was a war, which the Spanish Cabinet themselves declared. On these grounds he now asked for the judgment of the House and the Country.

Mr. Fox made a short explanation, which was replied to by Mr. Pitt.

The House then divided; when the Amendment was negatived. For the original motion, 313. For the amendment, 106.—Majority, 207.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 13.—The House went into a Committee of Supply, in which the following sums were voted for the expenses of the year:—

For Extraordinaries in the expenses of the Navy, 1,404,000l.—Building, wear and tear of ditto, 1,503,000l.—The transport service, 975,000l.—Prisoners of war, 575,000l.—Sick ditto, 27,000l.—American Claims, 414,000l.—American Loyalists, 13,521l.—Convicts at Home, 52,000l.—Law Charges, 27,000l.—Public Offices, 12,000l.—Stationary for both Houses of Parliament, 21,000l.—Dissenting Clergy and Emigrants, 12,470l.—New South Wales, 20,000l.—Upper Canada, 8,000l.—Nova Scotia, 7,163l.—St. John's, 2,100l.—Cape Breton, 2,100l.—Newfoundland, 2,130l.—Bahama Islands, 4,438l.—Bermudas, 280l.—Dominica, 680l.—The British Museum, 2,400l.—Additional Buildings to ditto, 8,000l.

THURSDAY, Feb. 14.—The Speaker reported, that his Majesty had returned a gracious Answer to the Address; in

which he stated, that he trusted the cordial assurances of their zealous support would enable him to bring this new contest to a safe and honourable conclusion.

On the motion for the second reading of the Bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland,

Lord H. Petty condemned the measure, on account of there being no sufficient grounds for such rigorous proceedings; and he hoped that some person in the Committee would move that the Bill be limited to two months.

Sir J. Newport and Mr. Pitches spoke to the same effect, after which the Bill was read.

FRIDAY, Feb. 15.—Mr. Baker took his seat for Herts.

Petitions from the Merchants of Belfast and Downpatrick, praying a repeal of the 6 per cent. on their Imports, were ordered to lie on the table.

The Loyalty Loan Bill was read a third time and passed.

After several motions for papers,

Mr. Wilberforce, without entering into any argument, moved for a Bill to abolish the Slave Trade after a limited time, and for a Committee to consider its propriety.

Several Members opposed this method of hurrying the measure through the House; and leave was then given to bring in the Bill.

On the order for a Committee on the Irish Habeas Corpus suspension Bill, a debate arose, in which many Members repeated their former sentiments for and against this measure: an amendment was moved by Lord H. Petty, that the Bill be in force only till the 1st of May next.—On this motion the Committee divided; when there were, for the Amendment 54,—against it 159.—Majority 105.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 22.

Copy of a Letter from Captain C. Elphinstone to Lord Keith.

Greyhound, at Sea, Jan. 19, 1805.

CRUISING in conformity to your orders, I yesterday fell in with, and, after an eleven hours' chase, captured, the French lugger privateer le Vimereux, Jan. B.

Pollet, Captain, armed with fifteen guns, and having on board a complement of sixty-nine men. She sailed from St. Vallery en Caux, to which port she belonged, on Thursday, and had taken nothing. She is a remarkable fine vessel, about sixty tons burden, nearly new, and sails so well, that had we not been greatly favoured by frequent changes of wind, I believe

believe all our efforts in pursuit of her would have been fruitless. It was against this lugger that the gallant, though unfortunate, attempt was made by the boats of the Rattler, and Folkestone lugger; and it is with great satisfaction I learnt, that the Lieutenants of the Rattler and Folkestone were still living, and, although severely wounded, that there is very great expectation of their recovery. I remain, &c.

(Signed) C. ELPHINSTONE.

QUEEN'S PALACE, JAN. 23.

His Majesty having been pleased to appoint Francis Gore, Esq. Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Islands and Plantations in America, commonly called the Bermuda or Somers Islands, he this day took the usual oaths appointed to be taken by the Governors of his Majesty's Plantations.

TUESDAY, JAN. 29.

[A letter in this Gazette, from Lieutenant Wallow, of the Swan hired cutter, announces the capture of the Flip Dutch privateer, with eighteen men, and the recapture of a brig which she had taken.]

QUEEN'S PALACE, JAN. 31.

His Majesty having been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Thomas Maitland Governor of the Settlements in the Island of Ceylon, he this day took the oaths as Governor of the said Settlements.

WHITEHALL, FEB. 2.

The King has been pleased to order a Congé d'Elire to pass the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, empowering the Dean and Chapter of the Metropolitan Church of Canterbury to elect an Archbishop of that See, the same being void by the death of the Most Reverend Father in God, Doctor John Moore; also his Majesty's Letter to the Dean and Chapter, recommending the Right Reverend Father in God, Doctor Charles Manners Sutton, now Bishop of Norwich, to be by them elected Archbishop of the said See of Canterbury.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JAN. 22.

Extract of a Letter, transmitted by Lord Keith, from Captain Owen, of the Immortalité, off Boulogne, to Vice-Admiral Holloway, dated Jan. 29.

A division of seventeen brigs, three schooners, four sloops, a dogger, and six

luggers, arrived this morning from the westward; and although I got close enough to exchange shot with the body of them, the wind and lee-tide enabled them to haul close to the beach, and pass in that manner. One lugger had carried away her foremast, and was cut off by the Harpy, whose fire she returned before she struck. I have sent her to the Downs with the Bruiser.

[This Gazette contains the King's Proclamation for granting the distribution of Prizes belonging to Spain, and the Italian and Ligurian Republics, during the present hostilities. The distribution is arranged in the customary manner.]

TUESDAY, FEB. 5.

[This Gazette contains the appointment of Admiral Sir J. Colpoys to the office of Treasurer and Receiver-General of Greenwich Hospital, in the room of the late Captain Jervis; and of the Earl of Errol to the place of Knight Marshal of Scotland.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 9.

[This Gazette contains the following letters:—One from Captain Nourse, of the Barbadoes, to Commodore Hood, dated in November, announcing the capture of l'Heureux French privateer, of ten six-pounders and eighty men, nine days from Guadaloupe.—Another from Captain Cadegan, of the Cyane, dated off Antigua, Dec. 11, mentioning the capture, off Mariegalante, of the Buonaparté privateer brig, of eighteen long French eight-pounders, and 150 men. There were no men killed or wounded by the enemy's fire on board the Cyane, though some were hurt by the accidental explosion of a cartridge.—A third letter, from Lord M. Kerr, of the Filgard, dated Dec. 22, (a duplicate of one addressed to Lord Nelson,) states the capture of the French privateer le Tigre, formerly the Angola of Liverpool, from Cayenne to Cadiz, mounting twelve eighteen pound carronades and two brass four-pounders, with twenty men. She had captured an English brig from London to St. Michael's, the Master and crew of which were on board.

This Gazette also contains a Proclamation, cautioning the inhabitants of the coast against any intercourse with vessels from the Mediterranean, and ordering increased vigilance in cases of quarantine; observing, that, "Whereas, from the

season of the year in which it has continued its ravages in those places where it has already appeared, there is no good ground of confidence or hope that the comparative coldness, and the temperature of this climate, can afford any obstacle to its introduction and progress in our kingdom." As a measure of further precaution, a Board of Health is to be established.—And another Proclamation, increasing the reward hitherto paid on the discovery of able seamen, in order to their being sent on board the fleet, from twenty shillings to three pounds for able seamen, and fifty shillings for ordinary seamen.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 16.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, to William Marsden, Esq. dated in Mangalore-road, the 10th of March, 1804.

Three privateers have been captured by his Majesty's ships, as follow:— l'Espiegle, of two guns, by Dedaig-neuse; le Passe par Tout, (chasse ma-rée,) of two guns and six swivels, by St. Fiorenzo; les Frères Unis, of eight guns, by the Caroline.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUONAPARTE'S PROPOSALS FOR PEACE, &c.

THE *Moniteur* of the 5th instant contained Buonaparte's Letter to his Majesty; which was communicated the preceding day to the Legislative Body, together with Lord Mulgrave's Answer, transmitted to M. Talleyrand, and which are as follow:—

French Legislative Body, Feb. 4.

The Counsellors of State, Segur, Begoen, and Dessoles, communicated, in the name of the Emperor, the following Letter, which his Majesty had written to the King of England, containing overtures of Peace.

“SIR, AND BROTHER,

“Called to the Throne of France, by Providence, and by the suffrages of the People and the Army, my first sentiment is a wish for Peace.—France and England abuse their prosperity: they may contend for ages: but do their Governments well fulfil the most sacred of their duties? and will not so much blood, shed uselessly, and without a view to any end, accuse them in their own consciences? I consider it as no *disgrace* to make the first step. I have, I hope, sufficiently proved to the world, that I fear none of the chances of War; it besides presents nothing that I need to fear. Peace is the wish of my heart; but War has never been contrary to my glory. I conjure your Majesty not to deny yourself the happiness of giving Peace to the World; nor to leave that sweet satisfaction to your children; for, in fine, there never was a more fortunate opportunity, nor a

moment more favourable, to silence all the passions, and listen only to the sentiments of humanity and reason. This moment once lost, what end can be assigned to a War which all my efforts will not be able to terminate? Your Majesty has gained more within ten years, both in territory and riches, than the whole extent of Europe. Your Nation is at the highest point of prosperity: what can it hope from War? To form a coalition of some Powers on the Continent? The Continent will remain tranquil: a coalition can only increase the preponderance and continental greatness of France. To renew internal troubles? The times are no longer the same. To destroy our finances? Finances founded on a flourishing state of agriculture can never be destroyed. To take from France her colonies? The colonies are to France only a secondary object; and does not your Majesty already possess more than you know how to preserve? If your Majesty would but reflect, you must perceive that the War is without an object; without any presumable result to yourself. Alas! what a melancholy prospect! to cause two nations to fight, for the sake of fighting! The world is sufficiently large for our two nations to live in it; and reason is sufficiently powerful to discover means of reconciling every thing, when the wish for reconciliation exists on both sides. I have, however, fulfilled a sacred duty, and one which is precious to my heart.

“I trust that your Majesty will believe in the sincerity of my sentiments, and my wish to give you every proof of it, &c.

“NAPOLEON.”

M. de Segur communicated, at the same time, the following letter from Lord Mulgrave to M. Talleyrand, Minister for Foreign Affairs:—

“His Majesty has received the letter which has been addressed to him by the Head of the French Government, dated the 2d of the present month. There is no object which his Majesty has more at heart, than to avail himself of the first opportunity to procure again to his subjects the advantages of a Peace, founded on a basis which may not be incompatible with the permanent security and essential interests of his States. His Majesty is persuaded that this end can only be attained by arrangements, which may at the same time provide for the future safety and tranquillity of Europe, and prevent the recurrence of the dangers and calamities in which it is involved. Conformably to this sentiment, his Majesty feels that it is impossible for him to answer more particularly to the overture that has been made him, until he shall have had time to communicate with the Powers of the Continent, with whom he is engaged in confidential connexions and relations, and particularly with the Emperor of Russia, who has given the strongest proofs of the wisdom and elevation of the sentiments with which he is animated, and the lively interest which he takes in the safety and independence of Europe.

(Signed) “MULGRAVE.”

A deputation of twenty Members was appointed to carry up an Address to his Imperial Majesty on the subject of this communication.

M. Segur, in presenting the above, introduced them with a speech, which shows that the French Government are by no means pleased with the answer that they received. It is denied that there is any chance of a Coalition on the Continent, or that even Russia will enter into the war on our side; and it is asserted, that Buonaparté had received the most express assurances of the amicable dispositions of the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Germany. In a word, it is declared, that the expectations of Continental co-operation are mere chimeras. M. Segur concludes with saying, that “it only remains for French bravery to display its whole energy, and to triumph at last over that eternal enemy of the liberty of the seas, and the repose of nations.”

Besides the Address or *Exposé* of M. Segur, that of Talleyrand, and St. Jean d'Angely, in the Tribunate and Conservative Senate, are so perfectly in unison

with the oration of Segur, that little novelty of remark can be expected, or be necessary. They are only illustrations, corollaries, and amplifications of the same scheme and design; which is, to present a flattering picture of the French agriculture, government, and finance, upon the one hand; and, upon the other, to belie and discolour the truth, in every particular, connected with Great Britain, and the Powers of the Continent in her alliance.

The following passage in the speech of Talleyrand seems to infer that the French Government considers the overture as still open; and that after this Government have consulted Russia, farther discussion may take place:

“The character that pervades this answer is vague and indeterminate. One single idea presents itself with some precision, that of having recourse to Foreign Powers; and this idea is by no means pacific; a superfluous interference ought not to be appealed to, if there be not a desire to embarrass the discussions, and to make them endless. The ordinary consequence of all complicated negotiations is, to exasperate the mind, to weary out good intentions, and to throw back nations into a war, become more furious from the vexation of an unsuccessful attempt at an accommodation. Nevertheless, on a question regarding a multitude of interests and of passions which have never been in unison, we should not rest upon a single symptom. Time will soon develop to us the secret resolutions of the Government of England. Should these resolutions be just and moderate, we shall see the calamities of war at an end; should, on the contrary, this first appearance of accommodation prove but a false light, intended only to answer speculations of credit, to facilitate a loan, the acquisition of money, purchases, or enterprizes, then we shall know how far the dispositions of the enemy are implacable and obstinate, we shall have only to banish all hope from a dangerous lure, and trust without reserve to the goodness of our cause, to the justice of Providence, and to the genius of the Emperor.”

Independent of the three formal harangues to the Public Bodies, the Official Paper accompanies every paragraph of his Majesty's Speech with a comment, in the sense and style of the Government Orators; and it asserts besides, that the King of Sweden demanded one million and a half sterling for the pay of 20,000 troops, with which our Government refused to comply: and adds, that the King

of Prussia had declared, that he would prevent this Convention, by attacking Pomerania. It seems evident, upon the whole, that the French Government is extremely ignorant of the state of the negotiations with the Continental Powers; and nothing can be more desirable than it should be so.

The whole of these Manifestos conclude with a general commination against the shores of this country, which is sometimes threatened with immediate invasion, and sometimes with exhaustion by the continuance of the present menacing posture of France for the next ten years to come.

A French Squadron has escaped from Rochefort; but no certain accounts have yet been received as to the extent of its force, or the object of its destination.

A speech was lately made by M. Van Hasselt, of the Batavian Republic, in the Legislative Body; in which he declared that devoted country to be on the eve of a National Bankruptcy; and, without disguise or circumlocution, ascribed its deplorable state to the extortion and oppression of the French Government.

Discussions of a very serious nature appear to be still continued between the Courts of Vienna and Paris. The Austrian army in Italy has been increased to nearly 100,000 men; and fresh forces from the Hereditary dominions continue to march in the same direction.

It is stated in letters from Italy, that the French Government will no longer suffer Naples to remain neutral. At least it is certain that the Neapolitan States will be occupied by French troops.

The oppressed King of Naples is expected to be defended by Austria, whose effective military force, ready for immediate service, is stated to amount to not less than 300,000 men, commanded by nine Field Marshals, 35 Generals, 136 Field Marshal Lieutenants, and 258 Major Generals.

We learn, that a deputation from the Italian Republic has made a formal proffer of the Crown of Lombardy to his Imperial Highness Prince Joseph Buonaparté; and the Emperor, Napoleon Buonaparté, has graciously been pleased to condescend to be willing to divest himself of the Presidency of that Republic in favour of Joseph, upon the express condition reserved, that his Majesty-Elect should renounce all claim to the succession of France; it being clearly stipulated

that Italy is to be independent of France, and the respective Sovereignties never to be united in the same person.

General Brune has left Constantinople; and a Turkish escort was appointed to attend him. Buonaparté seems reluctantly to have yielded up the victory in the Divan to the Russian influence, which appears now to be complete; and the establishment in the Seven Islands seems to secure its permanence.

A letter from the Banks of the Vistula states, that the Emperor of Russia has granted the city of Kiow for the future residence of Louis XVIII. This city was once the capital of Russia, and continued to be the residence of the Great Dukes until the 12th century.

The letters from Spain continue to announce great preparations for the siege of Gibraltar, which will be undertaken, it is said, early in the spring. A Paris Paper says, that between 80,000 and 100,000 men will be employed in the siege.

It seems to be understood in Spain, that Portugal will not be suffered to remain neutral.

Papers respecting the Spanish War.

The Correspondence between this Government and Spain, which has been laid before Parliaments, would make a large folio volume, and therefore cannot be given in our Magazine. The dispute which led to the present war existed a year ago. It was revived on the 5th of July last. Mr. Frere then wrote a dispatch to Lord Harrowby, in which he says he has no reason to apprehend that Spain intends "to renounce its nominal neutrality," or that France "wishes to exchange for momentary assistance an useful tributary for a burthenful ally."—Mr. Frere questioned the Spanish Minister respecting the reports of armaments; they were denied; Mr. Frere has proved them true. Mr. Frere concludes,

"I then questioned him upon the subject of M. Lebrun's mission, respecting which he did not seem disposed to give me any explanation.

"The object of this mission still remains unknown, though, from the circumstance of M. Lebrun's having visited the port of Ferrol in his way, and being himself a Naval Officer, there can be little doubt of its being connected with some maritime project."

The British Minister continued to repeat

peat his demands, and the Spanish Government to equivocate.

[The Papers are, in our opinion, plain, candid, and conclusive: they manifest a temperate perseverance in our Government, and a petty system of prevarication and evasion on the part of the Spanish Cabinet, meriting and provoking the punishment which has been inflicted on it. The denied yet obvious armaments of Spain, and her refusal to communicate the terms of her late Convention with France, furnished in themselves abundant cause for war: for had they not contained stipulations hostile to Britain, there could have been no reason for withholding the information on the subject so repeatedly demanded by our Ministers.— Had the Spaniards been sincere in their professions to cultivate peace instead of making it the mere cover for a clandestine and injurious state of warfare, and for securing to France those succours most essential to her, we are persuaded that they would have met, on our part, the most cordial and honourable co-operation; but the influence which fatally governs Spain, evidently seeks to profit by her embarrassment; and has plunged her into the present contest, in order that, by her consequent losses and degradation, she may retain neither the power nor the disposition to resist the revolution which awaits her.]

Another Spanish Paper has appeared since the publication of the MANIFESTO given in p. 69. It is the Address of the Prince of Peace to the Spanish Armies, of which he states himself to be Commander in Chief. He acquaints them that he is entrusted with the whole conduct of the war by the King, and endeavours to rouse and animate all the feelings and prejudices of the troops, particularly upon the subject of the capture of the Spanish frigates. He likewise endeavours to inflame the minds of the soldiers against England, by the false glare of colouring which he gives to the late transactions; and calls upon the Bishops to stimulate the people by their eloquence, to *bunt down the smugglers*, who may attempt to introduce English manufactures into Spain; upon the rich, to afford pecuniary aids to the State; and upon all Europe, to shut its ports against us, in order that we may *perish in fury on heaps of our own goods and merchandise*.— It we may judge, this rhapsody is of French manufacture; it favours more of *Gascony*, than of Spain or Castille.

NOTE from Lord R. S. FITZGERALD to his Excellency M. D'ARAUJO D'AREVEDO, &c.

SIR,

Lisbon, Jan. 25, 1805.

Did I not entertain for the Portuguese nation the highest respect, I should, perhaps, pass over in silence the indecent publication which has appeared in the Supplement to the Gazette of Lisbon of this day, of an article under the title of Manifesto of the Prince of Peace, dated Madrid, the 20th of December, 1804. But anxious, Sir, as I am to possess the good opinion of a loyal nation, which is esteemed by mine, it is just that I should protest, in an official and ostensible manner, against the insertion of so base a libel as that to which I allude, more particularly as the Gazette of Lisbon is the only Journal circulated in Portugal; as it is published under the sanction, and subject to the controul of the Government; and as it is, of course, marked with an official character, which gives credit with the public to every thing that appears in it.

I repeat, Sir, that anxious of the good opinion of this nation, I cannot be indifferent to the sentiments it entertains of mine; and what would be its sentiments if a public Minister of his Britannic Majesty, witnessing, under the character of authenticity, the publication of those foul calumnies with which that Manifesto teems, were by his silence to admit, at least tacitly, the reality of the abominable crimes with which his countrymen are reproached? What would be its sentiments if a Minister of his Majesty felt no indignation at the horrible charge preferred against the English, of suffering their prisoners of war to die of hunger, or of compelling them to enter into their service against their own country. Finally, if he felt no indignation to hear them denounced to all Europe as objects of universal detestation, with the most shameful and aggravating epithets, and at the same time degrading to the ancient and brave Spanish nation (to excite whose ardour it was sufficient but to show an enemy); and injurious to the generous people against whom they are directed. No, Sir, we do not starve our prisoners to death; we do not force them to take up arms against their country. If Spain mourns the fate of the unfortunate persons who perished at a moment when a measure of precaution dictated the necessity of detaining certain ships of war belonging to that nation by the British cruisers, do us, Sir,

the

the justice to believe, that that sorrow is as general and sincere in England; and that the mourning we wear is at the bottom of our hearts. No, Sir, our hands are not stained with innocent blood; and we would readily shed some of our own to restore to life the victims of a cruel chance, which we constantly deplore.

These, Sir, are the principal points on which I have to vindicate the outraged honour of my nation, while I wait for the instructions of his Majesty with respect to the exemplary punishment which he is entitled to demand of the Portuguese Government, on the Editors or Printers who inserted in the said Gazette, no doubt without its knowledge, a libel so prejudicial to the honour of its august Ally. I have the honour to be, with the highest consideration, your Excellency's, &c.

ROBT. S. FITZGERALD.

By *American Papers* we learn, that Mr. Jefferson has been re-elected President; and Mr. Clinton, formerly Governor of New York, has been elected Vice-President of the United States. Mr. C. C. Pinckney, and Mr. King, late American Ambassador to this Country, were the unsuccessful Candidates.

Messrs. Pendleton and Van Nefs, whom our readers will recollect as having been implicated in the unfortunate duel in which General Hamilton fell, have been brought to trial in the state of New York. The former was convicted of aiding and abetting in the duel, and M. Van Nefs was found guilty of being the bearer of the challenge.

DUELLING.—The Public are sufficiently acquainted with the sensation produced by the unfortunate duel in which General Hamilton fell, and the grief which his death occasioned in America. In several of the States, Resolutions against duelling were entered into; and a general spirit was excited against a practice which had risen to a height that threatened to be attended with consequences utterly destructive of domestic peace or public tranquillity.

The following is the Memorial of the Representatives of the State of South Carolina on this subject:

“Your Memorialists are deeply impressed with grief at the prevalence of the custom of Duelling, which, trampling upon all laws, human and divine, sweeps off many useful citizens, leaving their families a prey to sorrow, and often to poverty and vice.

“That this custom originated in dark and barbarous ages, when a regular and impartial administration of justice was unknown, and unpractised; but it ought not to be tolerated by the civilization of modern times, under a legislation which has provided, or may easily provide, adequate redress for all serious injuries committed against the life, liberty, fame, or property of the citizen.

“That this custom erects a tribunal for the settlement of personal differences, in which, contrary to all sound principles, a man becomes the sole judge in his own cause: whence, as might have been expected from such a code, the only punishment for the lowest, as well as the highest offences, are written in blood.

“That the restraining personal resentment, by giving the attribute of vengeance to the laws, was the greatest victory obtained by civilization over barbarism; but the custom of duelling is too well calculated to defeat the beneficial effects of that triumph, and to weaken the authority of all laws, by accustoming men to contemn their sanctions.

“That your memorialists are apprehensive, from the frequency of the practice of late years, that this custom is gaining ground, and seems likely to be carried to such great lengths, as to degrade men to the condition of gladiators, and to introduce a new reign of barbarism.

“That from the nature of the human mind, men are ever ready to follow examples, especially those set by eminent persons; when therefore the body of the community perceives great and, in other respects, virtuous citizens shedding each others blood on slight provocations or trivial pretences, the fatal practice becomes general. Thus the barriers between virtue and vice, innocence and guilt, are broken down, and that horror of shedding human blood wantonly, which is the best safeguard of the peace of society, is greatly diminished, or wholly destroyed.

“That in countries where distinctions of rank are sanctioned, a pernicious custom may exist, and be confined to the higher orders of society, and be, comparatively, little destructive—but that, in our country of equal laws, rights, and rank, such custom, if unchecked by the laws, will necessarily become general, and spread its destructive effects far and wide in the community, to the desolation of thousands of families.

“That this moral vengeance is not resorted to merely in cases of grievous injuries,

juries, for which the laws may not have provided an adequate remedy; but in many cases of trivial offence, which a generous mind would willingly pardon, this tyrant custom is supposed to impose an obligation to call out to the field of blood even a companion or friend who may have unguardedly given the provocation.

"That this absurd custom decides no right, and settles no point; as the religion and philosophy of modern times will not admit that the Almighty disposer of events will interpose his power, on such an impious appeal to his justice; which the credulity of the Gothic nations believed, when this custom existed among them in the form of judicial combat. It is therefore conceded universally, that the innocent and aggrieved person is as likely to be the victim as the guilty offender, and probably more so, as a mild and peaceable man would be less inclined to acquire or exert a murderous skill, the effect of which he abhors.

"That the pretence of those who would excuse this custom, on the ground that it polishes society, and prevents assassination, is wholly unfounded, as the most polished nations of ancient times, the Grecians and Romans—and the most humane and civilized nation of modern time, the Chinese, have enjoyed society in perfection, without the adventitious aid of this pernicious and unnatural custom; which, though in direct hostility to the principles of Christianity, prevails only in Christian Europe and America.

"Your memorialists have been informed, that although the common law of the land declares homicide in a duel to be murder, the law has become obsolete and a dead letter. That all the decisions in our courts of justice have turned wholly on the fairness with which the duel was conducted, and verdicts of acquittal or manslaughter have constantly been rendered.—Thence arises a necessity for a clear and explicit expression of the legisla-

tive will on this important subject, guaranteed by new and vigorous sanctions.

"Your memorialists, therefore, humbly pray that your Honourable Houses would be pleased to take this important subject into your most serious consideration; and that you would in your wisdom provide such remedies as may effectually destroy the evil practice complained of, by regulations wisely calculated to protect the fame and feelings of the innocent and insulted person; and to punish rigorously the bold offender, who shall dare to lift his hand against his neighbour, and shed his blood in a duel, in violation of the divine law and the law of his country."

The *Calcutta Gazette*, of the 21st of June last, gives the particulars of a gallant attack made on the 29th of the preceding month, by two small detachments of British, on a strong corps of Holkar's troops. The latter, to the amount of 2099 men, though posted to very great advantage, were compelled to surrender, on condition of never serving against the British Government.

The important fortress of Hinglais Ghur was taken on the 2d of July, by a detachment under the command of Brigadier General Monson. This post has been occupied by Holkar and his family for the last 50 years, and was generally considered as impregnable; being surrounded by a ravine 250 feet in breadth, and 200 in depth, with three cauleways of great strength.

A dreadful fire broke out in New York on the 13th of Dec. which consumed property to the amount of 2,000,000 of dollars.

The expedition of the Americans against Tripoli has completely failed. A fire-ship, prepared with fifty barrels of gunpowder, was sent into the harbour of Tripoli by the Americans; but from some unskillful conduct, it exploded before the Officer and crew could get clear; when all on board, consisting of fourteen persons, were blown to atoms.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 23.

SIR BEAUMONT HOTHAM resigned his seat on the Bench. Sir Thomas Manners Sutton is appointed a Puisne Judge to succeed him; and Vicar Gibbs, Esq. is made Solicitor General. Mr. Dallas has the Chief Justiceship of Chester.

Wm. Adam, Esq. is appointed Attor-

ney General, and Mr. Jekyll Solicitor General, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

25. At a Court of Common Council, the salary of the Recorder of London was augmented from 1000l. to 1500l. per annum.

27. As W. Lemon, coachman to Mr. Holland,

Holland, of Southampton-place, was returning home, at three o'clock this morning, after having lodged his master's carriage in Cumberland Mews, he discovered a fire in the house of Mr. Barr, a tallow chandler and oilman, No. 31, in Adam-street, Portman-square. He knocked at the door and alarmed the inhabitants. Mr. B., his wife, and four children, who occupied the lower part of the house, escaped, nearly in a state of nakedness. A hackney coachman, of the name of Pearce, lodging in the two pair back room, heard the alarm and ran down stairs; his wife, with the most humane feeling possible, staid behind, to alarm a man of the name of Adams and his wife, who lodged in the two pair front.—The husband called out to her to come down, saying she had not a minute to lose. She, however, continued striving to rouse her neighbours until the stairs were on fire. She then took the desperate resolution of throwing herself out of the window; but, falling on her head, was almost instantly killed. Adams and his wife, likewise a poor old woman of the name of Cox, who lived in the garrets, together with her two sons and two grand-children, were destroyed.

The next day several men were employed to dig among the ruins, and continued their labour until night made any further search of no avail. At that time, five of the bodies were taken out from among the ruins; but they were in such a deplorable state, that their nearest friends could hardly distinguish the person of one from the other, otherwise than by their size. Tuesday morning early, the workmen renewed their labour in clearing away the rubbish, to come at the two bodies which were left in the ruins on the preceding night. The body of Adams was first found, near to which was that of his wife, who was above seven months pregnant: after the latter was loosened from the earth, and while the workmen were conveying it on their shovels to the shell, the feelings of the spectators were shocked by a sight, which it would be indelicate in us to describe. The bodies were placed with those found on the preceding day; and at three o'clock an inquisition was taken on the whole of them, before G. Hodson, Esq. Coroner. The verdict was, of course,—*Accidental Death.*

The mother of the two children, who were under the protection of Mrs. Jermy, the grandmother, is far advanced

in pregnancy. The fatal news of the loss of her children has brought her into a state of melancholy, and it is expected that she will not survive.

There has hardly ever happened a fire, of such a short duration, which has been attended with such a destruction of human lives. The house was completely destroyed in an hour.

30. Lady Blount, widow of Sir Walter Blount, Bart. of Mawley-hall, in Shropshire, and daughter and co-heiress of James Lord Alton, was burnt to death. This dreadful accident happened in the dining-parlour, at Basford, in Staffordshire, immediately after the cloth had been laid for dinner, and was occasioned, we understand, by a spark flying from the fire upon her Ladyship's mullin drels. Before the servants could arrive to assist her, she was enveloped in flames; and the curtains of one of the windows, with which she endeavoured to extinguish them, had taken fire, so as to endanger the safety of the house. After lingering about five hours in excruciating agony, which she bore with fortitude and resignation, her Ladyship expired, in the 70th year of her age.

31. The New Wet Docks, at Wapping, were opened for the reception of shipping; and, notwithstanding the unfavourableness of the weather, an immense number of people assembled to witness this ceremony. After the walls, buoys, &c. &c. had been examined, about two o'clock a gun from the Dock-yard was fired, as a signal for the *Perseverance*, of Liverpool, laden with wine, (being the oldest ship in the Oporto trade,) to get under weigh from the River, and remain in the outer basin, she having been previously decorated with the flags of all nations, even the French not omitted. This order was obeyed; and at a quarter before two, the water being sufficiently deep in the Docks for her reception, the inner gates were thrown open, and she sailed in majestically; the colours, with those of the British at the main-top-gallant-mast head, had a noble and striking effect. The progress of the vessel was, however, stopped by the quantity of ice in the docks; and it was not until ropes were fastened on shore, that she was enabled to proceed. The ice having been cleared from before her, she sailed across the basin, and was moored at the north-west extremity of the Docks, opposite to No. 1 warehouse. The vessel was worked by dockers, having on board most of the

Directors,

Directors, and also the band of the 1st Loyal London Volunteers, who played "Rule Britannia," on her entrance into the Dock, and "God save the King," while she was being moored. None of his Majesty's Ministers were present, as there was a Cabinet Council held at the Queen's House. The great Dock contains exactly 20 acres, and the little Dock, or basin, about 3 acres, which accommodate together 230 sail of shipping. A quay, of 100 feet wide, surrounds the great Dock on all sides, (except a small part subdivided and enclosed for Tobacco, which is only about half that width,) forming a length of wharfing nearly 5000 feet, and an area for landing and shipping merchandise not to be paralleled.

A girl, about 15 years of age, lately eloped from her friends in the country, and, assuming boy's clothes, offered her service to the Master of a South-Sea whaler; but being rejected, engaged as apprentice to a waterman. A few days since, going on board the *Sir Hyde Parker* West Indiaman, Captain Smith, the boat upset, and she was with great difficulty saved, being wholly senseless when picked up. During the resuscitative process her sex was discovered.—She has since been taken into the service of Mr. Brock, of Stepney Causeway, and deports herself with great propriety.

The produce of the Permanent Taxes, in the year ending the 5th of January, 1805, amounted to the sum of 29,312,483l. 10s. 5½d.—The War Taxes in the same year produced 11,418,874l. 2s. 1½d.—Grand total of Permanent and War Taxes for the last year, 40,731,357l. 12s. 7½d.

Loss of the Earl of Abergavenny.—This valuable Indiaman sailed from Portsmouth on the 1st instant in company with the other outward-bound ships; when the weather proving adverse, the Commodore made signal on the 5th for them to put into Portland Roads. The *Abergavenny*, though she had a pilot on board, struck on the Shambles off the Bill of Portland, about two miles from the shore. Capt. Wordsworth and his Officers were of opinion that the ship might be got off without sustaining material damage; and accordingly no guns of distress were fired for upwards of an hour and a half, when twenty were discharged. All this time the people were free from alarm, and no idea prevailed that it would be necessary to hoist out the boats. About five P.M. things bore a more unfavorable aspect; the carpenter announced that a considerable leak was discovered near the bottom

of the chain pumps, which was not in his power to stop. The pumps were set a-going, and part of the crew endeavoured to bail her at the fore-hatch; but all attempts to keep the water under were in vain.—At six P. M. the inevitable loss of the ship became apparent; other leaks were discovered, the wind had increased to a gale, and the severe beating of the vessel upon the rocks threatened immediate destruction. As the night advanced, the situation of all on board became more terrible.—At seven o'clock the company was nearly exhausted; and the Purser, Mr. Mortimer, was sent in one of the ship's boats with the dispatches. The Third Mate, a cousin of the Captain, accompanied the Purser, with about six seamen.—One boat came off from the shore, which took on board the Misses Evans, Miss Jackson, Mr. Rutledge, and Mr. Taylor, a Cadet, as passengers.—About nine o'clock, the dreadful crisis approached; the passengers were informed of their situation, and every man was aware of his fate.—The sailors, in a state of desperation, insisted on more liquor; but the Officers guarded the spirit-room, and remained there even while the ship was sinking.—Just before she went down, Mr. Baggot, chief mate, went to Captain Wordsworth, and said, "We have done all we can, Sir; but she shall sink in a moment." The Captain replied, "It cannot be helped—God's will be done!"—At eleven o'clock the sea gave her a sudden shock, and she sunk in twelve fathoms water; at which time between 80 and 90 persons were clinging to the tops of the masts, and were afterwards taken off.—When the ship sunk, she did not go down in the usual way, by falling first upon her beam ends: this deviation was supposed to have arisen from her being laden with treasure and Porcelain ware. She had 70,000l. in specie on board, and nearly 400 persons. The crew consisted of 150 men, and there were between 50 and 60 passengers; the rest were recruits: about 30 Chinamen were also on board. The total number of the drowned is estimated at 300, and the whole value of the cargo at 200,000l.—Captain Wordsworth, at the moment the ship was going down, was seen clinging to the ropes, Mr. Gilpin, one of the mates, used every persuasion to induce him to save his life, but all in vain.

Official return of the number of persons who embarked on board the *Earl of Abergavenny* East Indiaman:—Ship's Company, 160—Troops, 159.—Passengers, 40.
Chingle,

Chinese, 32.—Total, 402.—Out of the above, it appears that only 139 reached the shore in safety.—The names of the persons said to have been saved, are—

Messrs. W. G. E. Stewart, 2d mate; J. Wordsworth, 3d ditto; T. Gilpin, 4th ditto; J. Clark, 5th ditto; H. Mortimer, 6th ditto; Davie, surgeon; Stewart, purser; Abbot, gunner; Addwater, carpenter; White, midshipman and coxswain; Pitcher, Rason, Yakes, and Barnett, midshipmen; Akers, ship's steward; Ivers, boatwain's 2d mate; Dunn and Williams, gunner's mates; Barrett, Boyd, Palmer, Thompson, and J. Thompson, quarter-masters; Lundie, baker; Parsons, Swinie, and Bouge, seamen; and J. Thompson, Chinese servant.—Passengers: T. Evans, Esq. senior merchant; Misses Evans and Jackson; Mr. Rutledge; Cornet Burgoyne, 8th Light Dragoons; Dr. Maxwell; Mr. Evans's black servant; Messrs. Baillie, Gramshaw, C. Taylor, Thwaites, and Johnson, cadets.—Exclusive of the above persons, about 20 soldiers, and from 40 to 50 of the petty officers, and others of the ship's company, were saved, whose names have not yet been ascertained.

FEB. 7.—This morning, at seven o'clock, the servant maid of Mr. Nields, No. 2, Paradise-row, Chelsea, near the College, got up, as usual, to light the fire: in a quarter of an hour after, the family were alarmed by the cry of fire from some of the neighbours. On getting up and going into the kitchen, a most melancholy spectacle presented itself—the servant maid lying on the floor, with her clothes burnt off, and herself burnt in such a shocking manner, that she survived but a few minutes.

9. John Stewart was examined at Bow-street, on a charge of throwing a quart bottle from the gallery of Drury-lane Theatre into the pit, on the preceding evening; by which one woman was much wounded in the head, and another slightly hurt. Mr. Graham required 200l. bail; which being unable to procure, he was committed to prison for trial.

A decision, lately in Westminster-hall, has established the point, that Parish officers receiving a *particular sum*, previous to the birth, from the father of an illegitimate child, to free him from future claims on account of such child, act illegally; and that the officers cannot, according to law, do more than accept a *security* to indemnify the parish.

The principal prize in the Boydell Lottery has fallen to Mr. Tassie, of Lei-

cester-square: it was purchased with another, by Mr. Caldwell, the engraver, who had determined to keep it. The other he promised to sell to Mr. T.; but, in mistake, he gave him the one he had fancied for himself.

12. Messrs. Heriot, Taylor, McMillan, and others, the Proprietors, Printers, and Publishers of the *Sun* and *True Briton* Newspapers, were brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive sentence for a libel inserted in those papers against Lord St. Vincent; when Mr. Heriot was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, Mr. Taylor to pay a fine of 100 marks, and the Printers and Publishers to one month's imprisonment.

CAMBRIDGE.—The subjects for the Members' Prizes this year are:—

Senior Bachelors.—"Quænam commoda Litteris humanioribus oriri possint ex Veterum Monumentis, nuper Ægypto patefactis?"

"What advantage to polite literature can be expected to arise from the Ancient Monuments lately discovered in Egypt?"

Middle Bachelors.—"Quid de Origine et Antiquitate Poematum HOMERO vulgo ascriptorum pronuciari debeat?"

"What decision should be formed respecting the Origin and Antiquity of the Poems commonly ascribed to HOMER?"

The Subjects appointed for Sir WM. BROWNE's Medals for the present year are:—

For the Odes.—"In Obitum mœstissimum Ducis D'ENGHIEN."

"On the much lamented decease of the Duke of ENGHEN."

Epigram.—"Quid noster ROSCIUS egit?"

"What has our ROSCIUS done?"

A gang of robbers, who have lately committed great depredations in the neighbourhood of Bristol and the Hot Wells, were some days since taken in a rock, called Giant's Hole. Four of them were at the time frying eggs and bacon, having sent two women belonging to the gang, for beer. They had furnished the cavern in a very comfortable manner, with chairs, tables, beds, &c.

A few days ago the extraordinary number of five lambs was taken alive from a ewe belonging to Mr. Holmwood of Piltie, in Cuckfield, Sussex, which had been killed on account of a disorder called the staggers, with which she was suddenly affected.

A calf of the Suffolk breed, 26 weeks old, fatted by Mr. Gice, of Dengir,

Essex, was killed lately by Richard Maskell, of Bradwell, which weighed 47 stone 5lb., the loole fat 29lb., and the caul fat 15lb. It is supposed to have been the most extraordinary animal ever seen, the flesh being of a superior whiteness and flavour.

Navy Surgeons.—The following are the arrangements for increasing the pay of Surgeons in the Navy:—

Physicians of Naval Hospitals, after ten years' service, per day,	£. 2 2 0
Ditto, after three ditto	1 11 6
Ditto, under ditto	1 1 0
Surgeons of ditto, after ten years	1 0 0
Ditto, under ditto	0 15 0
Dispensers of ditto	0 10 0
Surgeons of his Majesty's ships, on the first appoint- ment, after two years' ser- vice, five shillings per day half pay	0 10 0
Ditto, half pay six shillings; after six years' service, (three shillings as Mate)	0 11 0
Ditto, after ten ditto (ditto)	0 14 0
Ditto, after twenty ditto (ditto)	0 18 0

Surgeons' Mates six shillings a day;
after two years' service, three shillings
half pay.

Surgeons of hospitals, Dock Yards,
Marine Infirmarys, and Ships, after
twenty years, have the option of retir-
ing from the service on six shillings a
day; and after thirty years' service, on
fifteen shillings a day.

The vapour arising from the custom
of melting tallow with red-hot tongs,
practised in Scotland in making candles,
has been found efficacious in cases of
malignant and epidemical fevers.—Mr.
Reed, merchant, of Peterhead, was at-
tacked by a fever, of which his brother
died, and when very sick, almost faint-
ing, and his veins and arteries violently
agitated, the process of making candles
was going on, and the smoke reached
his bed.—The smell of the burning
tallow, offensive in ordinary cases, was
agreeable to him, took away the sick-
ness, and tranquilized his nerves.—
When the business was over his com-
plaint recommenced, when he caused
tallow to be again burned, and the ef-
fluvia again relieved him.—By repeat-
ing this simple and extraordinary re-
medy for two days, he became perfectly
well.

Agricultural Fact.—Mr. Burfield, Bai-
liff to the Earl of Chichester, last year
sowed on two acres of land, on which he
also grew lucern, only two bushels of
oats; the crop from which, on being
lately thrashed, produced him the
amazing quantity of *ninety quarters and
two bushels*. The ordinary quantity of
oats sown on an acre is from six to
eight bushels.

Animal Cotton.—Some successful ex-
periments have been made in America
and the West Indies, to preserve and
increase the insect known there by the
name of fly carrier, which produce an
animal cotton in many respects supe-
rior to vegetable cotton.

An intelligent Member of the Ame-
rican Philosophical Society (M. Bau-
dry des Loziers) has enabled us to pre-
sent to the public the following inter-
esting Memoir on Animal Cotton, and
the insect which produces it. Every
inhabitant of the West Indies, says this
gentleman, knows and dreads the gree-
dy worm which devours their indigo
and cassada plantations; it is called by
some the cassada-worm, by others the
fly-carrier; and is produced, like the
silk-worm, from eggs scattered by the
mother after her metamorphosis into a
whitish butterfly. The egg is hatched
about the end of July, when the ani-
mal is decked with a robe of the most
brilliant and variegated colours. In the
month of August, when about to un-
dergo its metamorphosis, it strips off
its superb robe, and puts on one of a
beautiful sea-green, which reflects all
its various shades, according to the dif-
ferent undulations of the animal, and
the different accidents of light. This
new decoration is the signal for its tor-
tures. Immediately a swarm of ich-
neumon flies assail it, and drive their
stings into the skin of their victim,
over the whole extent of its back and
sides, at the same time slipping their
eggs into the bottom of the wounds
that they have made.

Having performed this dreadful ope-
ration, the flies disappear, and the pa-
tient remains for an hour in a motion-
less state, out of which it awakens to
feed with great voracity. Then his
size daily increases till the time of his
hatching of the ichneumon flies. The
eggs deposited are hatched at the same
moment, and the cassada is instantly
covered with a thousand little worms.
They issue out of him at every pore,
and that animated robe covers him so

entirely, that nothing can be perceived but the top of his head. As soon as the worms are hatched, and without quitting the spot where the eggs are, which they have broke through, they yield a liquid gum, which, by coming into contact with the air, is rendered slimy and solid. Each of these animalculæ works himself a small cocoon, in the shape of an egg, in which he wraps himself, thus making, as it were, his own winding-sheet. They seem to be born but to die. These millions of cocoons all close to each other, and the formation of which has not taken two hours, form a white robe; in this the cassida worm appears elegantly clothed. While they are thus decking him, he remains in a state of almost lethargic torpidity.

As soon as the covering is woven, and the little workmen who have made it have retired and hidden themselves in their cells, the worm endeavours to rid himself of his guests, and of the robe which contains them. He comes out of the enclosure deprived of all his former beauty, in a state of decrepitude, exhausted, and threatened with approaching death. He shortly passes to the state of a chrysalis; and, after giving life to thousands of eggs, suddenly loses his own, leaving to the cultivator an advantage which may be so improved as to more than compensate the ravages which he occasions. In about eight days, the little worms contained in the cocoons are metamorphosed into flies, having four wings. Their antennæ are long and vibrating; some have a tail, others do not show it; they feed upon small insects of the family of Acaurus, and evidently belong to the ichneumon tribe.

The cotton shell or wrapper is of a dazzling white; and as soon as the flies have quitted the cocoon, it may be used without any preparatory precaution; it is made up of the purest and finest cotton; there is no refuse, no inferior quality in it; every part is as fine and beautiful as can be imagined.

M. de Lozieres (the Author of this Memoir,) urges the Americans to preserve, and endeavour to increase, the fly-carrier, in the same manner, and for similar purposes, that the breed of the silk-worm is encouraged. He declares, that he has frequently seen so abundant a harvest of the animal cotton, that in the space of two hours he could collect the quantity of one

hundred pints, French measure. Moreover, animal cotton is attended with none of the difficulties which occur in the preparation of vegetable cotton, and it requires less time and less trouble to procure it, and there seems to him no doubt that it will stand the competition with silk and vegetable cotton: these, when applied to wounds, serve only to inflame and envenom; but the animal cotton may be used as lint without the smallest inconvenience.

Contagion.—As it is only from repeated and well-authenticated experiments, that the public can be convinced of the efficacy of the mineral acids in destroying contagion, and of the security they afford in the event of the contagious, or what is called the yellow fever, which has lately desolated Spain, Gibraltar, &c. being introduced into this country, the following facts may have some effect in tranquilizing the public mind:

Extract of a Letter from the Brother of Dr. Majon, Professor of Chemistry, &c. at Geneva, to M. Morveau.

“In the year 1800, when the epidemic fever broke out in Genoa, Professor Majon made known to the Committee of Health the necessity there was for employing the nitric and muriatic fumigations, according to the methods of Morveau and Smyth; and the success of this in some of the churches and lazarettoes determined the Committee to desire this Professor to publish an account of his method of proceeding, and to employ it in all the hospitals, churches, prisons, and other public buildings, which was executed with the happiest success during the whole continuance of the epidemic; the extinction of which was chiefly owing to those fumigations. Their utility was so generally felt, that individuals made use of them in their houses*, as a preservative against infection; and it was remarked, that the families who adopted this practice escaped entirely the contagion. The public registers at the time afford the most complete evidence of this fact.”

* From Dr. Majon's own letter to Monsieur Morveau, it appears, that it was the nitric fumigation only which was employed in all private houses, and wherever people were present.

Experiments made by Dr. Miguel Cabanellas, one of the Physicians employed by the Court of Spain during the dreadful Epidemic at Seville.

“ Being desirous of proving, by some direct experiments, the property the mineral acids possess of destroying contagion, I placed some putrid meat in three apartments, which were immediately filled with a most putrid stench. I made fumigations with the acids in the three different apartments; in the first I used the nitric acid, in the second the sulphuric, and in the third the muriatic acid gas. These fumigations were frequently repeated during sixteen days, and the fætor was completely destroyed in all the three rooms; and, during the continuance of this experiment, I inhabited the apartment where the nitric fumigation was employed, without any inconvenience from the smell, or suffering any bad consequence whatever.

“ Dr. Sarraiz was seized with the fever the day of his arrival at Seville, and died the day following.

“ Not, however, satisfied with this proof of the efficacy of the mineral acids in destroying contagion, I determined to make a further experiment on myself. With this intention I took the riding-coat which Dr. Sarraiz wore during his dreadful illness, in which he was wrapped up, in which he had sweated, vomited, and, in short, in which he had expired. Having placed this in a small room or closet, I burnt

under it an ounce of sulphur, having first shut close the door: next morning I exposed the great coat to a second fumigation, made with the nitric acid. The riding-coat, thus purified, was spread on my bed; and having lain down under it, I slept from eleven at night until half an hour after six the next morning: I then got up, putting on no other clothes but the riding-coat, which remained in constant contact with my body until eight o'clock that I dressed myself. I then went out with the riding-coat above my other clothes; I walked through the city during the morning, and for some time very quickly in the sun, until I was in a profuse sweat. I then sat down, and remained quiet, wrapped up in my riding-coat, until one o'clock, when I returned home. Looking upon this experiment made on myself as complete, I thought myself at liberty to make another, by giving this riding-coat to a beggar who had not been infected with the contagion. The man took the coat without the smallest apprehension or hesitation, having seen me wear it, and knowing that I was an Officer of Health: from that moment he wore it constantly in the day, and made use of it as a covering to his bed at night: for twelve days following neither he nor I caught the contagion, nor suffered the slightest alteration in our health.

(Signed) “MIGUEL CABANELLAS.”

MARRIAGES.

EDWARD MORRIS, esq. M.P. to Miss Mary Erskine, youngest daughter of the Hon. Thomas Erskine.

Anthony Buller, esq. to Miss Isabella Lemon, daughter of Sir William Lemon, M.P.

Rear-Admiral George Campbell to Miss Estatia Campbell.

The Rev. James Lynn, minor canon

of Rochester cathedral, to Miss Goodenough, second daughter of Dr. Goodenough, dean of Rochester.

Lieutenant-Colonel John Wilson, of the 6th garrison battalion, to Miss Margaret Oswald.

John Bowman, esq. of Mansell-street, to Miss Soppitt, of Upper Thames-street.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 17.

HENRY ELLIS BOATES, esq. of Rosehill, Denbighshire.

20. At Liverpool, Mr. Richard Hurst, formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

Israel Rhodes, esq. of Gray's-inn-square, aged 73.

In Sloane-square, Chelsea, the Rev. William Lampeter French.

At Shoreham, Captain Bennett, of the North Hants militia.

22. Mr. Richard Burbidge, twenty-five years organist of St. George, Southwark.

Edward

Edward Turner, esq. of Pantou-house, Lincolnshire, aged 89.

23. At Exmouth, George Bunbury, esq.

William Noble, esq. of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

Lately, in Dublin, Francis Dobbs, esq.

24. At Bath, Robert Lloyd Lucas.

25. Sir Richard Pearson, knt. lieutenant-governor of Greenwich Hospital. He signalized himself by his engagement with Paul Jones in the American war, for which he was knighted.

26. In Benton street, Berkeley-square, in his 49th year, Sir Francis Whitworth, lieutenant-colonel of the royal artillery.

The Rev. Richard William Yates, curate of Solihull.

At Bideford, Henry Downe, esq. formerly a captain in his Majesty's service, and late lieutenant-colonel commandant of the North Devon regiment of volunteers.

27. At Sidmouth, Christopher Norris, esq. of Harpur-street, late of Lincoln's-inn.

28. At Bath, Thomas Jelf Powys, esq. of Berwick-house, Shropshire.

29. At Hordean, J. Franklin, esq.

Solomon Feil, esq. of Drayton-green, Ealing, Middlesex.

30. Mrs. Shakspeare, wife of Arthur Shakspeare, esq. M.P.

At Basford, Staffordshire, the Hon. Lady Blount, by her clothes accidentally catching fire.

At Lymington, Hants, William Rose, esq. aged 46 years.

At Horsham, Suffex, in his 26th year, Captain Richard Marriott, in the East India Company's service at Madras.

Lately, aged 79, the Rev. John Dobson, prebendary of Salisbury, and vicar of Deverell Longeridge and Market Lavington, Wilts.

Lately, at Sennove-lodge, near Dereham, aged 57, Thomas Wodehouse, esq. brother to Lord Wodehouse.

FEB. 2. John Spottiswoode, esq. of Spottiswoode, in the county of Berwick.

Thomas Banks, esq. R.A. (See a portrait and account of this Gentleman in our Magazine for September 1791.)

At Fingask, Perthshire, in his 89th year, Sir Steuart Threipland, bart. senior member of the royal college of physicians.

3. Matthias Wright, esq. chief magistrate of Bury St. Edmund's, in his 59th year.

4. At Newport, near Exeter, the Hon. Samuel Mitchell, president of his Majesty's council at Grenada.

Lately, John Fairfax, esq. one of the capital burgeses of the corporation of Bury.

5. At Chelsea Hospital, Mr. Francis David Pittonnet, aged 80.

At Ditton Common, in his 72d year, Captain Thomas Geary, of the royal navy.

6. At Sudbury, Robert Allen, M.D. of Univerlity College, Oxford.

Lately, aged 68, the Rev. William Hinton, D.D. rector of Northwold, in the county of Norfolk.

7. The Dowager Lady Harland, relict of Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Harland.

George Kemys, esq. of Malpas, in the county of Monmouth, aged 72.

Lately, in Dublin, the Right Hon. Lord Carberry, about a month after he had succeeded to the title by the death of his nephew.

9. Miss Chapman, of Covent Garden Theatre.

10. At Ravensbury-house, Mitcham, William Barnard, esq. of Deptford, aged 28.

Lately, at Chalcombe, Northamptonshire, Mrs. Walker, a maiden lady, aged 100.

11. At Rochester, Mr. John Thomas Simmons.

Lately, John Dunhill, esq. alderman of Doncaster.

13. The Rev. Archer Thompson, aged 30, alternate morning preacher at Quebec Chapel, Portman-square, afternoon preacher at St. George's, Hanover-square, and evening preacher at the Magdalen.

At Breerton, Staffordshire, aged 79, the Hon. Francis Chetwynd.

14. In Orchard-street, Portman-square, General Stephenson.

15. At Clapham, Robert Dent, esq. of Temple-bar.

DEATHS ABROAD.

NOV. 1804. At Jamaica, the Rev. Arthur Tredell, rector of Newhaven and Southover, near Lewes.

SEPT. 29. At Bladensburg, in America, Alexander Mitchell, M.D.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1865.

Day	Bank Stock	per Ct Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4 per Ct. Consols	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds	Excise. Bills.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Pick.
26		61 $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{8}$	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{8}$	101 $\frac{1}{8}$	17 15-16	2 $\frac{3}{4}$				188 $\frac{1}{2}$						
28		61 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{7}{8}$	91 $\frac{7}{8}$	100 $\frac{7}{8}$	17 15-16	2 11-16			9 13-16	188 $\frac{1}{2}$						
29	179	61 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{7}{8}$	100 $\frac{7}{8}$	17 $\frac{7}{8}$			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 $\frac{1}{4}$	188 $\frac{1}{2}$						
30																		
31		61 $\frac{3}{4}$	60 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 61 $\frac{3}{4}$	78 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{5}{8}$	100 $\frac{7}{8}$	17 15-16	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		60 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 13-16				2 pr			
1	180	61 $\frac{3}{4}$	60 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 68 $\frac{1}{8}$	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{7}{8}$	100 $\frac{7}{8}$	18			60 $\frac{3}{8}$		188 $\frac{1}{4}$			1			
2																		
4		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{5}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 $\frac{7}{8}$			59 $\frac{3}{4}$					1 pr			
5	179	60 $\frac{1}{4}$	59 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 60 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	90 $\frac{3}{4}$	100 $\frac{3}{4}$	17 15-16				9 $\frac{3}{4}$							
6		59	59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	90 $\frac{3}{4}$	100 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 13-16	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		59 $\frac{1}{8}$								
7	179	59 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	90	100 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{3}{8}$			58 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 11-16	183 $\frac{1}{4}$						
8	178 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{3}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 59 $\frac{3}{8}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	90	100 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 11-16			58 $\frac{3}{4}$					par			
9		59	58 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	90 $\frac{1}{8}$	101	17 11-16	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 11-16							
11	177	58 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$		17 $\frac{5}{8}$	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{8}$		182 $\frac{1}{8}$						
12		59 $\frac{1}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 59 $\frac{3}{8}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	101	17 $\frac{5}{8}$				9 11-16	182 $\frac{1}{4}$						
13	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	59	58 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	101 $\frac{1}{8}$	17 $\frac{3}{8}$			58 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 11-16	182 $\frac{3}{4}$			1 pr			
14		58 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{8}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	101	17 $\frac{3}{8}$					183 $\frac{1}{4}$				88 $\frac{7}{8}$		
15		59 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{3}{4}$	101	17 $\frac{3}{8}$	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 11-16							
16	177 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{3}{8}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 59 $\frac{3}{4}$	76 $\frac{3}{4}$	89 $\frac{1}{4}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{3}{8}$			58 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 11-16	184 $\frac{1}{2}$				88 $\frac{7}{8}$		
18		59 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{8}$	77	90		17 $\frac{3}{8}$				9 $\frac{3}{8}$			2 dif.	par			
19	177	59 $\frac{3}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 59 $\frac{7}{8}$	76 $\frac{7}{8}$	89 $\frac{7}{8}$	100 $\frac{3}{8}$	17 $\frac{3}{8}$	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		9 $\frac{3}{8}$		185 $\frac{1}{2}$		4	3			
20																		
21		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	57 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 58 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{5}{8}$	89 $\frac{5}{8}$	100 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 $\frac{3}{4}$		57 $\frac{7}{8}$	9 9-16	184		4	3			
22	178 $\frac{1}{2}$	59	58 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 59 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{5}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{8}$	100 $\frac{3}{4}$	17 $\frac{3}{8}$			58 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 $\frac{3}{8}$	184		3	2			

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.