

THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the late DR. DE VALANGIN. And,
2. A VIEW of WYKE-REGIS CHURCH.]

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VOL. XLVIII. AUG. 1805.

M

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MRS. CATHARINE CAPPE's communication came too late for this month.

The Correspondent whose papers are signed *Veritas* and *Admonitor*, and transmitted through the hands of Mr. Moser, has our thanks; but we decline inserting his performances, which do not accord with the plan of our work.

Creon is on too trifling a subject to deserve to be remembered.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from August 10 to August 17.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	97	8	48	6	47	0	38	7	48	7
											Kent	102	8	00	0	43	0	37	10	49	6
											Suffex	111	4	00	0	00	0	38	4	00	0
											Suffolk	99	5	00	0	45	9	38	3	46	8
											Cambrid.	97	11	00	0	42	8	24	8	44	8
											Norfolk	95	1	00	0	41	0	29	6	41	6
											Lincoln	91	6	63	6	53	0	29	0	45	3
											York	84	5	00	0	00	0	28	6	44	10
											Durham	102	6	00	0	48	0	28	7	00	0
											Northum.	95	5	58	0	43	6	29	9	00	0
											Cumberl.	89	3	58	2	43	2	32	3	00	0
											Westmor	100	1	64	0	40	2	32	3	00	0
											Lancash.	101	0	00	0	00	0	29	6	48	0
											Cheshire	97	6	00	0	00	0	33	8	00	0
											Gloucest.	104	6	00	0	50	0	31	0	59	4
											Somerfet.	104	3	00	0	00	0	30	4	60	8
											Monmou.	117	5	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
											Devon	107	4	00	0	51	2	33	6	00	0
											Cornwall	109	7	00	0	51	6	31	2	00	0
											Dorset	106	1	00	0	48	3	36	6	60	0
											Hants	111	7	48	0	46	3	35	11	54	6
WALES.																					
											N. Wales	92	4	00	0	50	8	23	0	00	0
											S. Wales	97	6	00	0	54	0	00	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

	1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.		1805.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
July	27	29.65	66	S	Rain	Aug.	13	29.92	65	NE	Fair
	28	29.64	66	S	Fair		14	30.00	66	NW	Ditto
	29	29.61	65	SSW	Ditto		15	30.11	67	W	Ditto
	30	29.70	66	SW	Rain		16	30.01	66	W	Ditto
	31	29.65	67	W	Fair		17	30.03	66	N	Ditto
Aug.	1	29.66	68	SW	Ditto		18	29.78	66	SW	Ditto
	2	29.63	67	S	Rain		19	29.64	65	WNW	Ditto
	3	29.62	66	SW	Fair		20	29.60	64	NE	Rain
	4	29.57	65	SW	Ditto		21	30.00	64	N	Fair
	5	29.50	66	W	Ditto		22	30.21	64	N	Ditto
	6	29.76	64	W	Rain		23	30.29	66	W	Ditto
	7	29.95	67	W	Fair		24	30.27	67	NW	Ditto
	8	29.94	66	W	Ditto		25	30.18	67	SW	Ditto
	9	29.97	67	SW	Rain		26	29.99	66	W	Ditto
	10	30.10	69	W	Fair		27	29.96	66	W	Ditto
	11	30.02	67	SE	Ditto		28	29.98	67	W	Ditto
	12	29.90	67	E	Ditto						

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST 1805.

FRANCIS-JOSEPH-PAHUD DE VALANGIN, M.D. COL. REG. MED.
LOND. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE subject of this Memoir was born at Berne, in Switzerland, about the year 1719 or 1720, and studied medicine at Leyden under the celebrated Boerhaave.

Though educated, however, in this line of life, it was not originally his intention to follow it as a profession; his connexions * having led him to look for advancement in a different career.

Toward the end of George the Second's reign, he kissed that King's hand on receiving some diplomatic appointment to the Court of Madrid; but on the retreat of his patron from Administration, about the same time, Mr. De Valangin declined the intended honour; and soon after recurred to medicine, which he thenceforward adopted as a profession, and fixed his abode in Soho-square.

In 1768, he published "A Treatise on Diet, or the Management of Human Life; by Physicians called the Six Non-naturals," &c. 8vo.

Having removed to Fore-street, Cripplegate, he soon acquired a very extensive addition to his practice. About 1772, he purchased some ground near White Conduit Fields, and erected thereon a house extensive in its conveniences, but fanciful enough in construction; being built on a plan laid down by himself. To this spot he gave the name of HERMES HILL. Pentonville had not then been begun to

be built; and this was almost the only dwelling near the spot, except White Conduit House.

His pursuit of all the branches of knowledge connected with his profession was sedulous in the extreme; and the result was a discovery of several simple preparations which he found of great service in particular cases; one of which, named the *Balsam of Life*, he presented to Apothecaries Hall, where it is still sold with his name.

Besides his diploma from the Royal College of Physicians of London, Dr. De Valangin had, unsolicited, received others from Scotland, Holland, and Switzerland.

For some favour conferred, (but what we do not learn,) he was presented by the Worshipful Company of Liners with the Livery of that Corporation, and twice served the office of Master.

By his first wife he had three children; of whom two sons are still living; and a daughter died at nine years of age, who was buried by her father's directions in his garden at Hermes Hill.

He married a second time, about twenty-three years since, a Mrs. Hillier (widow of an architect), who survives him, but by whom he had no issue.

Dr. De Valangin had a particular taste for music and painting; in the former art he was not an unsuccessful performer; and, if we mistake not, has left behind him some remarks on the theory of composition. His paintings, which formed a very choice collection,

* His mother stood in some degree of relationship to the Prince of Orange.

have been dispersed by sale, according to the directions of his will.

Though far advanced in life, Dr. De Valangin's end was hastened, or perhaps prematurely brought on, by an accident. On the 2d of January last, alighting from his carriage at Hampstead, the ground being frosty, he slipped and fell; and, though not immediately confined in consequence, sustained an injury that he predicted would shorten his life: this prediction was verified on the 1st of March, after four days' confinement to his bed, on the third of which he ruptured a blood-vessel. He was interred in a family vault in Cripplegate Church; to which the remains of his daughter before mentioned had been removed the preceding day.

As a physician, he was kind and consolatory in the extreme; and beloved by his patients of every class and degree. To those in the humbler walks of life, it was his constant custom to regulate the acceptance of his fees by their presumed ability to afford them; and the poor were always welcome to his gratuitous assistance*.

In a word, Dr. De Valangin was the friend of mankind, and an honour to his profession.

SIR ROBERT CALDER.

SOME imperfect and erroneous statements having lately appeared in the public prints respecting the family of Sir Robert Calder, we offer our readers the following account, which may be depended on, as drawn up from authentic sources.

Robert Calder, of Aiswanlie, in the county of Aberdeen, had, besides his son George, who succeeded to the lands of Aiswanlie, in 1625, another son, James, who married Margaret Gordon. Their son, Thomas Calder, of Sherriff Miln, near Elgin, married Magdaline Sutherland, and had issue by her, James, William, and Harriet. James married Grizel, daughter of Sir Robert Innes, of Innes. In November 1686, James, at that time Laird of Muirtoune, was created a Knight Baronet of the kingdom of Scotland. In 1711, his eldest son, Sir Thomas, was

married to Christian, daughter of Sir John Scott, of Ancrum. James, the eldest son by this marriage of Sir Thomas Calder by Dame Christian his wife, wedded Alice, youngest daughter and coheirefs of Admiral Robert Hughes, and had issue by her four sons—Thomas, who died in the East Indies; Henry, whose only son, a minor, inherits the title of Knight Baronet of the kingdom of Scotland; James, who died unmarried; and Robert, who was in 1798 created a Baronet of Great Britain, and now is Vice-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majesty's Fleet.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS the workmen are now preparing the foundations of a new Court-House on the site of the late Westminster-market, and with great labour are removing the stupendous remains of what was once the famous, or more properly *infamous*, Sanctuary of Edward the Confessor, the following extract relating to it, from Howell's *Perlustration of London and Westminster*, (a curious and quaint book,) may not be unacceptable to some of your readers, as the book is in the hands of but few persons.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

Great Ormond-street.

A. B.

"But I had almost pretermitted one signal thing which belongs to the great dome or temple of *Westminster Abbey*, which is the great privileged of Sanctuary it had within the Precincts thereof, *viz.* the Church, the Church-yard and the Close; whereof there are two; the *little* and the *great* Sanctuary, vulgarly now call'd *Centry*; from whence it was not lawfull for the Prince himself much lesse any other Magistrate to fetch out any that had fled thither, for any offence: which Prerogative, was granted near upon a thousand years since, by King *Sebert*, then seconded by King *Edgar*, and afterwards confirmed by King *Edward* the Confessor, whose charter I thought worthy the inserting it here, the tenor whereof runs thus in the modern English:—

"Edward by the Grace of God, King of Englishmen, I make it to be known to all Generations in the World after me, that by special Command of our holy Father Pope *Leo*, I have renewed,

* He had been several years Physician to the Royal Freemasons' Charity.

newed, and honoured the holy Church of the blessed Apostle St. Peter of Westminster; and I order and establish for ever, that what Person, of what estate or condition soever he be, and from whence soever he come, or for *what offence* or cause it be, either for his refuge into the said holy place, he be assured of his life, liberty, and limbs. And over I forbid *under pain of everlasting damnation* that no Minister of mine, or any of my successors, intermeddle themselves with any the Goods, Lands, or possessions of the said persons taking the said Sanctuary; For I have taken their Goods and Livelihoods into my special protection. And therefore I grant to every each of them, in as much as *my Terrestrial power may suffice* all manner of freedom of *joyous* liberty; and whoever shall presume, or doth contrary to this my grant, I will he lose his Name, Worship, Dignity and Power; and that with the great Traitor JUDAS, that betrayed our Saviour, *he be in the everlasting Fire of Hell*. And I will and ordain that this my grant endure as long as there remaineth in ENGLAND, *either love or dread of Christian name!*

“And this Record may be ranked among the most ancient in the Land. About what time, King Edward the Confessor did renew it, he removed Saint Margaret’s Church which before was within the Abbey, to the place where now it stands.”

Since writing the above, I have been informed, that in digging for the foundations of the new building, an ancient black earthen pot, of the measure nearly of a pint, with two handles not an inch apart, have been found; an oval brass medallion, the subject, Hercules destroying the Hydra.

Also a silver coin of Edward the IIIrd.

A ditto of Henry the VIIIth.

A ditto of Elizabeth.

And at the North-west corner several ancient glazed tiles were discovered.

It is hoped that Mr. T. Smith, who is now employed in engraving some curious plates for Mr. Hawkins’s intended History of Westminster and Account of the Antiquities recently discovered by the alterations made at St. Stephen’s Chapel, will not be inattentive to this curious and ancient spot. The above Gentlemen *only* have the permission of the Speaker to make drawings of the antiquities newly discovered at St. Stephen’s Chapel.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR attention to the *Natural History of the Elephant*, inserted in the last month’s European Magazine, induces me to send you another extract of a letter from the same Gentleman to a friend in London, giving an account of a burning well at Barracoon, and of a flaming rock at Satacoon, in Bengal. Should you take notice of this, you’ll oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

15th August, 1805.

“Ganges, Hourisunkurrah,
28th March, 1800.

“The burning well at Barracoon, situate in a recess exquisitely romantic, is very deep; its water, bubbling from the rocky bottom, is a rapid stream; on one side is a stone furnace circled with a firm cement, except within a few inches from the bottom, which does not touch the water, and is doubtless perforated for the admission of atmospheric and other æriform fluid; from its lower angle issues an interrupted lambent flame, perpetually varying in extent and splendor, yet never projecting more than a foot from the side. Of this *phenomenon* I have never heard or read of any explanation. Seems it not, however, rational to conclude, that some hydrogenated gas, rising with the water from its mineral source, and necessarily having contact with the furnace adapted to receive and condense it, in a volume of flames, and is exhausted; fresh supplies preserving continual agnition, at first excited by application of exterior flame. The water, temperate, is not above blood-heat; its taste rapid, and so far from taking fire, that water thrown upon it extinguishes all flame, which does not reappear till the moisture has evaporated, which takes place rapidly, with an unpleasant sickly odour. The winding path leading to this recess is overhung by a rugged rock, clothed thick with variegated verdure; the tamarind, bobbil, Indian fig, and elegant hill bamboo, furnishing an interesting prospect. The superstitious opinions entertained by the natives concerning this *eternal fire* I shall not transcribe, being firmly persuaded that were the superincumbent furnace removed, this burning well would instantly become a simple spring, although a glowing ember, or lighted taper, might partially

partially cause a similar appearance, as does the *flaming rock* at *Selacoön*. It is a little ridge of laminated stone, calcareous in texture, whence fire issues at various spots spontaneously or excitable, sometimes by clearing with a cane the crumbling particles, often by application of a lighted reed; some parts burn faintly, others with greater vigour; nor is every point inflammable:—a similar oxygenated hydrogenic gas must here exhale from crevices between the strata, and pervade the porosities of this loose-textured rock; which near the burning parts is ever moist; the natural consequence of such combustion: the separated stone will never burn; the flame is real culinary fire, lights straws, &c. These I have tried with pleasure and satisfaction, but by no means astonished thereat; though the *Faquires*, the holy guardians of this place, endeavour to persuade us, that it burns *everlastingly*, without the help of art. I brought away some fragments, in defiance of the superstition of the *Hindoo Priests*, and menacing denunciations of vengeance from their Deity. I affirmed that it was ever God's pleasure to benefit mankind; and if, as they declared, men could recover health by visiting that spot, I should do good by carrying away parts thereof, for the advantage of those that could not come themselves; but my resolution, not my arguments, forced them to acquiesce. I retain the pieces in my portmanteau, and believe them amulets equally efficacious with a martyr's garment or the Pope's great toe.

T. J.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE late spring tide on the 10th instant and three following days, is an ocular demonstration that the moon does not govern the ocean, and that she causes little or no alteration in the tide. If the sun had been in the same position as the moon, at the late full, he would have caused a very high tide; for the sun, according to his position, accelerates and retards the motion of the waters; he gives motion to the air, and causes the wind to blow upon the earth; he is the cause of the seasons; and it is the sun that produces the day by his presence, and the night by his absence: in fact, it is the sun, and not

the moon, that governs the tide, for he is the grand agent in all the operations of Nature; which incontrovertibly proves, that Newton's theory of the tide is erroneous.

SIR, Yours, &c.

W. PARKES, A.P.

High-street, Borough, Aug. 15, 1805.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1397.

Ὁ Φρύξ δ' ἀδελφῆς αἶμα τιμωρούμενος,
Πάλιν τιθῆναι αὐτιπορθεῖσι χθόνα
Τοῦ νεκροτάγου, τὰς ἀδωπύτους δικὰς
Φθιτοῖσι ῥητρεύοντος ἀεργεῖ τρόπῳ.
Ὅς δὴ ποτ' ἀμφώδοντος ἐξ ἄκρων ἠοῶν
Φθέρσας κύφειλα, καλλυνεῖ περωτίδας,
Δαπταῖς τιτύσκων αἰμοπαύτησιν ὀφθόν.
Τῷ πᾶσα Φλέγρης αἶα δουλωθήσεται,
Θραμβουσίατ' εἰρεῖα, ἥτ' ἐπ' ἀκτίος
Στόρυγξ Τίτανος, αἶτε Σιδῶναι πλάκας
ἱαλληνίατ' αἶρουρα, τὴν δ' βούκερας
Βρύχων λαπαίνει, γηγενῶν ὑψητέης.
Πλλοὶ δ' ἐναλλαξὶ πηματων ἀμείψεται
Κανδαὸς ἢ Μαρμετός, ἢ τὶ χρεὶ καλεῖ
Τὸν αἰμοφύρτοις ἐσιώμενον μάχαις.

THE reader is here entertained with the triumphs of Midas, king of Phrygia, and with the story of the ass's ears. He subdued Thrace; a country of greater extent than any other in Europe.

Αὐτοῖτε Θρήκες, ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἔχοντες.

Dionys.

—ἀδελφῆς αἶμα τιμωρούμενος. A like expression occurs in the prophet *Hosea*—ἐκδικήσω τὸ αἷμα τοῦ Ἰσραὴλ.

Europa, according to the fable, was the mother of Minos by Jupiter. By the *sister* not Cleopatra, but Asia is meant. The Scholiast has entertained his readers with allegorical explanations. To tell the fabulous story, as it usually is told, was our poet's business; to allegorize was foreign from it.

Canter in his *Prolegomena* observes; that “apud Lycophronem historiae multae extant, quas nemo, quod sciam, alius attigit, ut Mnemonis, Pryllis, *Midae*: et vocabula non pauca, quae, si quis querere velit, operam, credo, omnem luserit.” Yet, as if willing to augment

augment the number of those words, which, he tells us, are no where else to be found, he has withdrawn α from κυφella, and, joining it to καλλυνει, has framed the word ἀκαλλυνει. But Cassandra speaks ironically, as the cast of the sentence shews. His ears are so beautiful, that flies are afraid to approach them. They are ornaments that repel, more than they attract.

His hostile course shall Phrygia's monarch speed,
And for the sister's blood shall Europe bleed.
He o'er that land shall desolation spread,
Which early nurs'd the ruler of the dead;
(Whose rigorous laws the shades of night revere,
And shrink appall'd at manners so austere:)
He, Phrygia's king, who from an ass's head
Sever'd those ears, that o'er his temples spread:
Blood-sucking flies, astonish'd at the sight,
Flew round, but fear'd on such an head to light.
Him shall all Phlegra's land obeisance show;
Thrambusa's cliff, and Titon's craggy brow,
Skirting the beach; and the Sithonian plain,
And where earth's sons, the rebel giants, reign,
Near Brychon's flood, whose winding horn expands,
And plenty pours thro' all Pallene's lands.
Candæus, Mavors, or whatever name,
Glutted with blood, the god of war may claim,
His squadrons thro' ensanguin'd fields shall lead,
And bid contending states alternate bleed.

R.

WHITE SPARROWS.

Rara Avis in Terris.

MR. EDITOR,

AT Sideup, near Chislehurst, in Kent,
Mr. Dunn, an indulgent ale-teller, exhibits gratis goodnaturedly to all his customers two cream coloured young Sparrows.

Perhaps some of your Correspondents, who reside near Chislehurst, and are fond of ornithology, may thank you for noticing these very anomalous productions of Nature.

I remain,

An occasional Correspondent,
W. B.

Chelfea, 5th Aug. 1805.

EPITAPH on Sir WILLIAM JONES.

(See FRONTISPIECE.)

M. S.:

GVLIELMI: IONES: EQVITIS: AVRATI:
QVI: CLARVM: IN: LITERIS: NOMEN: A:
PATRE: ACCEPITVM:
MAGNA: CVMVLAVIT: GLORIA:
INGENIVM: IN: ILLO: ERAT: SCIEN-
TIARVM: OMNIVM: CAPAX:
DISCIPLINISQVE: OPTIMIS: DILIGEN-
TISSIME: EXCVLTVM:
ERAT: INDOLES: AD: VIRTVTVM: EXI-
MIA:
ET: IN: IVSTITIA: LIBERTATE: RELI-
GIONE: VINDICANDA:
MAXIME: PROBATA:
QVICQVID: AVTEM: VTILE: VEL: HO-
NESTVM:
CONSILIIS: EXEMPLO: AVCTORITATE:
VIVVS: PROMOVERAT:
ID: OMNE: SCRIPTIS: SVIS: IMMOR-
TALIBVS:
ETIAM: NVNC: TVETVR: AIQVE: OR-
NAT:
PRÆSTANTISSIMVM: HVNC: VIRVM:
CVM: A: PROVINCIA: BENGALA:
VBI: IVDICIS: INTEGERRIMI: MVNVS:
PER: DECENNIVM: OBIERAT:
REDITVM: IN: PATRIAM: MEDITARE-
TVR:
INGRVENTIS: MORBI: VIS: OPPRESSIT:
IX: KAL.: JVN.: A. C. MDCCCLXXXIII:
ÆT.: XLVIII:
VT: QVIBVS: IN: ÆDIBVS:
IPSE: OLIM: SOCIVS: INCLARVISSET:
IN: HSDEM: MEMORIA: EIVS: POTISSE-
MVM: CONSERVARETVR:
HONORARIVM: HOC: MONVMENTVM:
ANNA: MARIA: FILIA: IONATHAN.:
SHIPLEY: EPIS: ASAPH:
CONIVG: SVO: B. M.
P.: C.:

Curious EXTRACTS from the WILL of an
EARL of PEMBROKE.

IMPRIMIS:—For my soul, I confess I have heard very much of souls, but what they are, or whom are, or what they are for, God knows, I know not: they tell me now of another world, where I never was, nor do I know one foot

foot of the way thither. While the King stood, I was of his religion, made my son wear a cassock, and thought to make him a Bishop; then came the Scots, and made me a Presbyterian; and since Cromwell entered I have been an Independent. These, I believe, are the kingdom's three estates; and if any of these can save a soul, I may claim one; therefore if my executors do find I have a soul, I give it to him who gave it me.

Item.—I give my body, for I cannot keep it, to be buried. Do not lay me in the church-porch, for I was a Lord, and would not be buried where Colonel Pride was born.

Item.—My will is, that I have no monument, for then I must have epitaphs and verses, and all my life long I have had too much of them.

Item.—I give all my deer to the Earl of Salisbury, who I know will preserve them, because he denied the King a buck out of one of his own parks.

Item.—I give nothing to the Lord Say; which legacy I give him, because I know he will bestow it on the poor.

Item.—To Tom May I give five shillings: I intended him more; but whoever has seen his History of the Parliament thinks five shillings too much.

Item.—I give Lieutenant-General Cromwell one word of mine, because hitherto he never kept his own.

Item.—I give up the Ghost, —*Concordat cum originati.*

NEW INVENTIONS.

A MACHINE for cleaning gravel walks has been invented by a man of the name of Thompson, a private in the Peebleshire Volunteers. It turns, rakes, and rolls the gravel by the same operation; and has this peculiar advantage attending it, that it can be wrought by a small poney, at the same time that it does as much work in an hour as a dozen men can do in a day.

The new mode of reefing now generally adopting through the Navy, promises to be attended with incalculable advantages. By this plan, the main-mast of a first-rate ship is reefed by two men on the yard with more facility than when forty were employed to effect it.

WYKE-REGIS CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS is a large and very ancient structure, consisting of a chancel, body, two aisles, a small aisle on the north side of the chancel, and a high tower of Portland stone embattled, containing four bells, and serving by its lofty situation as both a sea and land mark. It is the mother-church of Weymouth, whose inhabitants generally bury here.

The parish receives its name from its situation; for the Saxon word *pyc* signifies *sinus ripæ*, i. e. a curving or reach of the sea, or winding of the shore; as well as a village, town, castle, or fortification. It has its additional name of Regis, from its being part of the demesnes of the Crown. It is situated on very high ground, about a mile west from Weymouth, and almost encompassed by the sea, except on the East side.

The most early account that we find of it is in Edward the Confessor's time; when, and perhaps long before, it belonged to the Crown. That Prince gave it, with the isle of Portland, and the manors of Waymouth and Elwell, to the church of Winchester, by way of atonement for his severe treatment of his mother Emma. After the Conquest, one of the Clares, Earl of Gloucester and Hereford, exchanged it with the church of Winchester for some other lands. From his descendants it passed to the Burghs, Earls of Ulster; Lionel Duke of Clarence; the Mortimers, Earls of March; and the Plantagenets, Dukes of York. Edward the IVth brought it back to the Crown; and it was afterwards granted to some of the Blood Royal, and made part of the jointure of several Queens of England.

In Wyke church-yard were buried, November 24, 1795, the remains of Captain Ambrose William Bacroft, Lieutenant Ash, and Mr. Kelly, Surgeon, of the 63d foot; Lieutenant Jenner, of the 6th West India regiment; Lieutenant Stains, of the 2d West India regiment; Lieutenants Sutherland and Chadwick, of Colonel Whyte's West India regiment; Cornet Burns, of the 26th light dragoons; Cornet Graydon, of the 3d W. I. regiment; Lieutenant Ker, of the 40th foot; 215 soldiers and seamen, and nine women, who perished by shipwreck on Portland Beach on the 18th. [See the particulars in our XXVIIIth Volume, p. 427—9.]

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

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter III.

IT is a sure criterion of genius, that the ideas which it conveys are at once correct and picturesque. This is particularly obvious in those lines of Goldsmith* which I have quoted in the note for two reasons: first, because they allude to Rome, a city that we have already stated to have been the model from which *Augusta* (London) was copied; and, secondly, because the cottages of peasants arising in the bosom of ruin and dilapidation, surrounded by the mouldering walls, and partially covered by the once superb domes of palaces and temples, splendid even in their decline, gives a strong, though melancholy, picture of a fallen metropolis, a city magnificent even in decay. Such a picture as may really be contemplated by turning to the views of Athens or of Rome †, or the effusions of Gaspar Poussin, &c. wherein we may behold the graphical effects of contrast, produced by the intermixture of the beautiful and sublime with the bland and domestic objects of vision, and the elegant diversity which cottages, homesteads, trees, fore and back grounds, water, and other appendages to the landscape, intermingled with broken columns, arches, temples, aqueducts, gates, &c. produce. Such picturesque views, blended and extended to an infinite variety, we have no doubt

but that the metropolis of Britain afforded, when, in the sixth century, the people in some degree respired from the dreadful misfortunes which the devastation occasioned by the incursions of the new settlers had brought upon them.

The Saxons also feeling themselves *at home*, it became their policy to endeavour to repair the mischief which their ignorance and barbarity had occasioned. Necessity had already obliged them to construct houses, if they could be so termed; but as they valued themselves upon their piety, as they are represented to have been a people who exceedingly revered their gods, and delighted in the public worship of them, temples were the second objects of their attention. They had destroyed those of the Romans; and so unskilled were they in architecture, that if it had been absolutely necessary, they would not have known how to construct others. Fortunately it was not; for their idols, Thor, Woden, and Fricco, (of which the former being the most powerful was placed in the middle, though some historians have stated them to have been worshipped in temples with golden roofs*.)

* Speaking of the worship of the Saxons, Adam Bremenensis says, "In a temple (called in their vulgar tongue Ubsola, the furniture whereof is all of gold,) the people worship the statues of three gods: Thor being the most powerful, has a place by himself in the middle, Woden, and Fricco. The emblems of them are these: Thor they take to be the ruler of the air, and to send, as he sees convenient, thunder and lightning, winds and showers, for fair weather and fruit; Woden, the second, is more valiant; 'tis he that manages wars, and inspires people with courage against their enemies; Fricco, the third, presents men with peace and pleasure." With respect to their deities, it appears that the ideas of all heathen nations have run in a great degree parallel. If the Persians followed the Egyptians in their adoration of the Sun and the Moon, the Saxons as closely imitated the Greeks and Romans in their worship of Jupiter and Mars, combined with Mercury and Bacchus, which were the gods they meant to represent under the semblance of their three idols. Nature taught them to fear and to want; and the consequence was, the creation of objects to adore and to supplicate.

N

were

* "As in those domes where Cæars once
bore sway,
Defac'd by time, and tottering in decay,
There in the ruin, heedless of the dead,
The shelter-seeking peasant builds his
shed,
And, wondering man could want the
larger pile,
Exults, and owns his cottage with a
smile."

† Those of Athens by le Roy are picturesque and romantic, they exhibit strong traits of the French character; whereas those of Stuart, while they give the picturesque idea of the places delineated, are also correctly architectural. With respect to Rome, we look to Piranesi.

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were addressed in the open air, from a sublime idea, that space unlimited was more consonant to the ubiquity of the godhead. The temples of the Pagan Saxons were, like those of the most ancient Druids *, formed in groves; and it is a curious circumstance, that the origin of Saxon architecture should, like the principal member of the Grecian, have unquestionably, though perhaps not accidentally, been derived from a vegetable source. That these people's ideas (which, when systematized, shot upward, and were extended till they formed such august and beautiful piles,) were engendered from observing the arrangement of the trunks of the trees and entanglement of their broad and towering branches, under whose lofty canopy they worshipped their deities, there is not the least room to doubt. The contemplative mind, even in the fervour of devotion, might in a moment form the ideas of the

* A manifest change took place, it has been observed, in the druidical rites and manners, betwixt the time of Cæsar and their extermination. That their places of worship were changed from groves, to what, though rude, have been termed temples, appears from Stonehenge, and other vestiges of the like nature, still to be seen in Cumberland, Oxfordshire, Devonshire, Cornwall, and many other parts of England, Scotland, and the Hebrides, and also in Mona, (Anglesea,) Denbighshire, in Wales, which it will be remembered was their last refuge. The Druids of the lower ages, when they had abandoned the metropolis, it appears also in some degree abandoned their oaks, their sacred mistleto, their serpents' eggs †, and snake-stones, and indeed their barbarous superstition; for Origen, speaking of them even in the time of Nero, saith, "That the Britons were qualified before" (their conversion) "to receive the Christian faith, for their Druids had already taught them to believe that there was but one God."

† It has been said, that serpents' eggs were used as amulets and charms among the Gallic Druids, and snake-stones served for the same purpose among the British; but I believe both were common to either, only that the eggs have perished while the stones remain.

vaulted and intricate roof, the intercolumniation, the aisles, and long arcades of a cathedral constructed upon the principle of what is termed *Gothic Architecture*, the first efforts of which it is pleasing to reflect emanated from the metropolis, and were not employed in the erection of fanes to idols, but were displayed in the foundation and ornamenting of churches dedicated to a purer species of adoration. The restoration of the City to its former splendour is, therefore, to be dated from the restoration of the Christian religion, by the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons. So low at this time were the arts and literature among them, that the architecture of the first churches had only that predominating character to which authors have annexed the appellation of the ancient Gothic—this was *STABILITY*. These edifices were exceedingly dark, massive, and heavy. They partook of the gloom of the groves from which they were copied, and did not exhibit even the faintest traits of that stile of building which a few centuries afterward prevailed, and which was, in contradistinction, termed the Modern Gothic. Their ornaments too were, if possible, sculptured with less art than the buildings were constructed, and in point both of design and execution, are infinitely inferior to those upon their coin. In fact, they displayed in their figures, &c. less genius than is to be found in the rudest hieroglyphics upon an Egyptian obelisk in the first efforts of Grecian sculpture, when the artists just attempted to hew the block off, without being able to produce the man, or even in the scratches and distortions of the savages of the newly-discovered countries. The state of literature was also, as has been observed, so low, that it has been asserted, that neither the metropolis, nor probably the whole Island, afforded a single book *. This ignorance was never attributed to the want of genius in the Saxons, so much as to their fondness for arms. Every thing among them had a tincture of their military attachment. Their gods were armed with helmets and pikes,

* Henry's Hist. of Great Britain, b. ii, c. 4. This is a most hazardous assertion, because it is well known that there were schools in the metropolis and in many other parts of the Island.

and

and their favourite symbol was a *barse* *.

* In the whole series of Anglo Saxon coin, commencing from that of Eantrid or Eandred, who were both Kings of Northumberland, which is dated anno 617, and is the earliest piece extant of which the date is legible, and continued down to the Danish piece of Edward the Confessor, which is copied in Dr. Plat's History of Oxfordshire, and is supposed to have been executed by a *Saxon artist*; it is astonishing to observe several centuries pass away without producing the least improvement in this species of the arts. Yet how slowly did they emerge from their barbarity, even after the Norman Conquest, the coin of the whole dynasty of Princes down to Henry the VIIIth will evince. The piece of Edward the Confessor to which we have alluded, is of gold, and is supposed to have been one of the *touch pieces* given by that Monarch at his curing the scrophulæ, or the King's evil. This coin has on its obverse the head of a female, attired in a forehead cloth like a nun; yet she has three drops to her ear-rings, and upon her head an ornament which is an *indefcribable something*, though part of her hair and lappet are, we think, apparent. We should not have been so particular in describing this coin, (or rather medal, for there is no reason to suppose that it ever was current,) but that it once occasioned some controversy among the learned. It was affirmed to be intended for the head of a Nun, or rather Abbess by some, and by others that of an Angel; nay, it has been conjectured, that the appellation of that well-known coin an angel was subsequently derived from this.

That superstition and credulity with respect to the efficacy of the Royal touch in the cure of that dreadful disease the scrophulæ, should have prevailed in the age of Edward the Confessor, is little to be wondered at; his superior sanctity, his unbounded influence, the ideas of love and fear created by, and annexed to, his situation, all contributed to promote them; but that after a long series of ages, in which the idea of deriving benefit in this malady from the touch of the King or Queen had either lain dormant or been very faintly excited, that they should have been revived soon after the Reformation, and have continued in full force to that very enlightened period the year 1684, is almost incredible.

It is a conjecture that may be hazardous with a reasonable chance of its probability,

Yet it does appear from the Mercurius Politicus, Feb. 21, 1661, that the multitude of people that flocked to receive the benefit of the Royal touch was immense, and also that many came *twice or thrice* for the sake of the gold, which we believe was all the benefit that they derived from it. There is a curious account in the same publication, June 21—28, 1660, that on Saturday, the day appointed for the ceremony, his Majesty repaired to the Banqueting-house, where sitting in a chair of state, he stroked all that were brought to him, and then put about their necks a white riband with an *angel* of gold on it, (which was called an *evil angel*, i. e. an angel for the evil *). In this manner he stroked above *six hundred*.—“The kingdom having been for a long time troubled with the *evil*, by reason of his Majesty's absence, great numbers have lately flocked for cure. His Sacred Majesty on Monday last stroked two hundred and fifty.” *Parliamentary Journal*, July 2—9, 1660.—It appears that a fraud upon this occasion was attempted to be practised, which was discovered by the King. The patients were therefore referred to Mr. Knight, the King's Surgeon, living at the Cross Guns, Russel-street, Covent-garden, over against the Rose Tavern. This Gentleman delivered tickets, and probably medicines, to the parties whom he examined. Dr. Dee and Kelly, among their

* If this appellation obtained, Pope was right in his reading, “You follow the Prince up and down like his *EVIL* angel.” (Johnson's Shakspeare, Hen. IV, p. 251.) The answer would have then been, Not so, my Lord, your *evil* angel is light, &c.; which was actually the case! The angels for this purpose were never struck in a press, they were hammered as thin as possible; consequently they had no *reverse*; they never were current, but had a hole in them for the riband. In one of our comedies, a character says, “I shall come from the wars with a hole bored through me like an angel.” If in this instance our conjectures point to the mark, it would appear that Theobald, as was sometimes his practice, triumphed without having gained a victory.

bability, that even in these rude ages London was a place of very considerable trade *; and that the Britons who continued under the subjugation of the Anglo Saxons had liberty to exert their commercial talents, subject to the payment of a tribute to their masters, and afterwards to a variety of other exactions, in the forms of *folck scot*, *Rome-scot*, and *Peter's-pence*.

That the original Anglo-Saxons themselves (however they might, from their piratical expeditions, have become skilled in the management of vessels and in nautical affairs,) were deplorably ignorant of the arts, and still more ignorant of manufactures, there is not the smallest reason to doubt. To the former we have already alluded; and with respect to the latter, their clothes, which are said to have been either those skins of animals that the chase supplied, or woollen and flaxen fabrics of the coarsest and most inartificial construction, as were all their implements of copper, iron, silver, and gold, the description we have had of them most satisfactorily evinces. Brass we believe was unknown among them until some time after their settlement in Britain †. In the manufactures, and, as they are termed, trades and mysteries, (probably taught by the Romans,) the Britons had excelled, and they in process of time unquestionably

their other eccentricities, had an idea of stroking. An Irishman of the name of Valentine Greatreakes also, about the year 1668, performed cures by it to wonderment, that he obtained the appellation of *the Stroker*.

* In the year 694, it is stated, that Withred, King of Kent, (who was at that period in the possession of the metropolis,) paid at one time to Ina, King of Wessex, a sum in silver equal to ninety thousand pounds sterling. The Saxon Annals say, this was for his forbearing to come into Kent, and consequently to the City of London. The sum is there stated to be thirty thousand pounds, which makes the calculation much larger. Mainbury says, (p. 14.) that this bribe in commutation or contribution amounted to thirty thousand marks of gold.

† The Germans are said to have obtained the secret of making brass from the Romans in the lower Empire. The mode in which the famed Corinthian brass was manufactured by L. Mummius is well known.

communicated their knowledge to their conquerors. In a nation destitute of all foreign connexion from which they could import, it is obvious that the whole of the trade must have depended upon domestic manufactures and the products of the country, none of which could have been exported without the aid of the artificer as well as of the mariner. That notwithstanding the confusion which the civil wars of the Heptarchy occasioned, commerce in a considerable degree flourished, the revenues that were extracted from the people during this turbulent period evinces. If there had been no revenue, there would have been no war; if there had been no commerce, there would have been no contention. Taking it therefore for a thing established, that most of those great roots of trade, which when chartered by our Monarchs a short period subsequent to the Norman Conquest, and which were in their charters termed *ancient*, existed among our Saxon ancestors, we shall leave them to grow, and to extend their branches, while we resume our endeavours to catch a few of those erratic glances at their architecture, such as the dim and unsteady lights in which we only can behold its vestiges allow us.

As early as the year 613, it appears that the Gauls had most exceedingly taken the lead of the Anglo Saxons with respect to the foundation of abbeys, churches, monasteries, and other religious establishments, as also castles and houses. Queen Branchant (whom Fortunatus, the Bishop, delineates as a perfect resemblance of Venus and the Graces *,) founded the monastery of St. Martin, at Autun, and many others; though it must be observed, that the disposition to erect these kind of edifices had prevailed in France near two centuries prior to the period to which we have alluded.

From the mission of Faganus and Damianus, who were sent by Pope Eleutherius in the year 185, to that of St. Augustine and Mellitus, who were sent by Pope Gregory the Great 419 years after, the Christian religion in this

* Fortunat. l. vi, carm. 6. Statius, lib. iii, syl. 4, seems to describe the *graces* as a woman with three pair of arms; an allusion that would have suited the Queen, had the classic memory of the good Bishop allowed him to make it.

kingdom,

kingdom, even taken at its height, among the Britons, seems to have made but little progress, if we compare its establishment with those of other nations, to one of which we have just alluded. Had monastic buildings abounded in this Island at the time of the arrival of the Saxons, as they did at that period upon the Continent, such was the firmness of Anglo-Roman construction, materials, and workmanship, it would have been impossible that they could have been so thoroughly dilapidated and overthrown, but that some vestiges would have remained of them, as well as of other fabricks, many of which exist at this hour. Besides, that from the religious impressions that operated upon the minds of the invaders, and induced them, with a zeal and fervour which have scarcely been paralleled by any nation, to favour monachism, when once introduced as a system, there is reason to believe, that had they found any convents, they would have respected, in some degree, their inhabitants, and perhaps have been converted much sooner than they were; but, alas! we fear that the Britons, who had suffered the soft blandishments of Roman luxury to steal upon them, were at this period little able, and perhaps still less anxious, to make proselytes to the tenets of Christianity, which although they professed, they are said very languidly to have observed, especially in the metropolis.

The arrival of the Missionaries, then, must have given a new stimulus to religion. The conversion of Ethelbert, King of Kent, by St. Augustine, and of Sebert, King of Essex, by Mellitus, which were followed by that of their subjects, forms an important epoch, from which the resuscitation of that religion in this country is to be dated.

Which of these Monarchs it was that about the year 610 founded and erected the church of St. Paul, has been much controverted; but we conceive it to be a question, which if it were possible to decide, the decision would be of as little importance as whether it really superseded the Roman temple of Diana. We learn that it was erected by one of these Monarchs; and probably, as the dominions of both were so contiguous, they both contributed to the expense: but if we were inclined to give the whole of the honour of this pious work to one, it would be to

Sebert, because it is undisputed that he was as much attached to Mellitus, the Bishop of London, as Ethelbert was to St. Augustine, the Archbishop of Canterbury; and that while the Bishop, under the influence, and with the assistance of the former, also erected the church of St. Peter, at Thorney, (Westminster,) the latter and the Archbishop seem to have been fully employed in re-edifying the cathedral of Canterbury * and building the monastery of St. Augustine, whose venerable and beautiful ruins (for they are even in their *ashes* beautiful,) still ornament that City.

It is conjectured that the site of the ancient church of St. Paul occupied a space of ground much smaller than in after ages, or in the present; though the surrounding area was much more extensive. Of the form of this structure not the smallest trace remains; conjecture, founded upon the era in which it was built, can only form an idea that it was in the stile termed pure Saxon; a stile which we have already alluded to, consisting of enormous columns, low and round arches, buttresses, &c.; but how arranged, or what was the general effect of its appearance, can only be painted in the mind: and indeed that imagination must be pretty visionary that could from such materials erect even an ideal edifice.

With respect to the other churches and monastic establishments that rose in the metropolis and country in this age, (though we know from slight notices scattered over our records that many did rise,) we are involved in the same darkness and obscurity. It is indeed to be lamented, that until the sixteenth century antiquities in general, and Saxon antiquities in particular, seem to have been neglected. The flame which, upon what is termed the revival of letters and the arts, warmed and animated the Italians, was very

* There had been in the time of the Britons a church in Canterbury, upon the site of the present Cathedral, dedicated to Christ. St. Augustine, when it was repaired, indeed almost rebuilt, dedicated it again to Christ; though to such strange heights will superstition soar, it was during the influence of the shrine of Becket called St. Thomas, in honour of his memory.

slowly transmitted to this country, and at first emitted but a languid and erratic light. To the few that first engaged in this kind of erudition, we have, however, great obligations; they rescued from oblivion whatsoever was within their immediate grasp: but we have still to lament that they did not extend their researches much further, as every day increases the difficulty of the recovery of objects and circumstances which the accumulation of every day contributes to immerse still deeper in the chaos of uncertainty.

It is a circumstance to be observed, that whatsoever attention our general and civic historians may have paid to the ancient Britons and the Romans, the Saxon times, as far as relates to their antiquities, have till lately been very slightly passed over; we know comparatively more of the first five centuries of the Christian æra than we do of the second. It is true, that neither the arts nor (with the exception of Alfred and Edward the Confessor, whose reigns are beyond this time, as far as respects their laws,) the literature of the latter period offer any great inducement for the inquisitive mind of the antiquarian to dwell upon them; but it should also be considered, that the general manners, the habits, the morals, the piety of a people, are as obviously to be traced in the rudest as in the sublimest effusions of the pen, in the ruins of a Gothic castle as in those of the *Aeropolis*, or in those of a Saxon cathedral as in those of the temple of Jupiter Olympius. The vestiges of laws, the outline of a constitution which our ancestors have left us, show in an eminent degree of what they were capable; few laws would have been required if they had had nothing worthy of preservation; a constitution would have been useless, had it not operated as the regulator of a system; therefore we can only lament, that in this instance, religious edifices, which emanated from a most important branch of general polity, we cannot afford more information.

The Roman wall that surrounded the metropolis having been already adverted to, it now falls within the plan of this work to take some notice of its gates, as they may assist conjecture, which we believe has fallen much below the mark, with respect to the appreciation of its splendour and population during the Saxon ages.

The most ancient of these of which we have any traditional notice was Belinesgate, said by Geoffrey of Monmouth, whose history was published in the reign of Henry the II^d, to have been built by Belinus*, a British King, during the early times of the Romans. It is a curious circumstance, that the place still retains the name of *Gate*, and that it is still a port of the river Thames, for the protection of, and access to which the building was unquestionably erected. Whatsoever might have been its form, the same author states, that its top terminated in a pedestal, upon which was set a brazen urn that contained the ashes of its founder.

Aldgate, in whose appellation is implied its antiquity, next attracts our notice. It appears by a charter of King Edgar to the Knights of Knighton Guild†, that in his time it was called

* Though, in opposition to historians, we have ventured to conjecture that this Prince reigned during the early times of the Romans. This arises from two circumstances: one from his urn containing his ashes being placed upon the gate which he had built, and which thus became his monument. This was a Roman custom. The Britons, who (taught by their Druids) believed in the transmigration and immortality of the soul, did not burn their dead. The other reason arises from Malmutius Dunwallo, the father of Belinus, having caused a building to be erected, which he called *the Temple of Peace*, on or near the spot where Blackwell Hall now stands. This cognomen was, like the idea that gave rise to it, evidently Roman; the Britons antecedent to Cæsar had no temples: indeed it is much doubted whether their architectural knowledge extended further than to the construction of their own huts.

† This *Guild* or Fraternity of Knights had a *Portoken*, i. e. a Franchise at the Gate. Thirteen Knights, stout, valiant, and well-beloved of the King, (Edgar,) requested a certain portion of land on the east part of the City, left *desolate and forsaken* by the inhabitants, by reason of too much servitude. The King granted their request, on condition that each of them should become victorious in three combats in one day, viz. one above the ground, one under the ground, and one in the water. These they severally accomplished.

called *Faldgate*, and consequently that it was of Roman or Saxon origin. Strype (who was born at no great distance,) observes, that there was anciently on the wall near Aldgate a turret, whereon was placed a hermitage *.

The author whom I have just quoted (Strype) conjectures that Bishopsgate was built by Erkenwald, the son of King Offa, and Bishop of London, who died about the year 685, was canonized, and whose shrine was much honoured by the Londoners, to whom he had exceedingly endeared himself by his munificence and his other estimable qualities †. Upon this, or rather the

complished. How? we are left to conjecture. They were then on a certain day, in East Smithfield, to run with *spears* against all comers. The idea of thirteen armed Knights running with their spears in East Smithfield against *all comers*, if we could divest our minds of its mischievous consequences, would to us appear perfectly ludicrous; but it will be remembered, that this place was for many centuries after what the name implied, a smooth field, with the Tower and the small monastery dedicated to the Holy Trinity and the nunneries of the Minorets and St. Catherine's on the verge of it. There was also a *farm*, where, as Stow says, he has, when a lad, fetched many a halfpenny worth of milk, and never had less than *three pints* in the summer and a *quart* in the winter. There were also in this field windmills, against which, had the Knights been so disposed, they might have exercised their dexterity with little personal risk.

* This hermitage close to Aldgate appears to us as singular a phenomenon as the Knights riding in East Smithfield, the desolate and forsaken condition of this part of the City, or the farm near the Tower of London: yet the contemplation of these objects in the historic page most aptly introduces reflections upon the changes that have occurred in the lapse of ages, and those that we have observed in our own times, when the extension of the metropolis on every side has become, in more senses than one, a subject of *serious speculation*.

† Before London Bridge was erected, there was a ferry near the spot, which crossed to St. Mary Over Rey. The great North and North East roads, passing the one by the north end of Golden-lane

old gate, which was taken down in the year 1731, there were on the north and south sides the figures of two Bishops. These, it is supposed, were intended to represent St. Erkenwald, the founder, and William the Norman, who held the see of London in the reign of William the Conqueror, and who, if he did not re-erect, greatly re-edified it. Many yet living may remember the demolition of the last gate. The place where it stood is marked by a mitre, and short inscription commemorating its dissolution *.

The postern of Cripplegate is supposed to have been a structure originally of the same period as the others, and to have been the work of the Anglo Romans or Saxons, because it is mentioned in the history of Edmund, King of the East Angles, written by Abbas Floriacensis, and by Burchard, Secretary to Offa, King of Mercia, and also since by John Lidgate, as the place where the body of King Edmund the Martyr entered the City, *rested* three years, and performed many miracles †.

Aldersgate was probably the most ancient of the four *first gates* of the City. The original building was, like the wall of which it was an aperture, unquestionably of Roman workmanship. It had, in the lapse of ages, undergone many changes and alterations, and was entirely rebuilt in the reign of James

and the other by Shoreditch Church, came to a point at this gate. In both those places crosses of stone were erected; the former road diverged from Ealdstreet, and crossed the upper part of Finsbury.

* The *twits* at the time called the dilapidation of this gate the *descent of the Dragons*, because the City arms, with these their supporters, which were erected over it, were of course taken down.

† This is much doubted by Stow; but although it does not seem to rest upon very dubitable authority, we can in this see no more reason for his scepticism than we can for his credulity in many instances of the same nature which he has suffered to pass without observation.

‡ We have purposely omitted the notices of Moorgate, Newgate, and others comparatively modern, in this part of the work, as they will with greater propriety assimilate with the subjects of a subsequent Chapter.

the 11th, 1615, in a manner which did no great credit to the architect, as it exhibited a specimen of the worst stile of Gothic, in which the upper parts were so heavy that they seemed to have sunk the portal. The basso-relief of King James on horseback, though its taste was not to be much commended, was, as far as respected its execution, a very tolerable piece of sculpture; the other statues and ornaments were worthy of the buildings.

Ludgate, like Belingsgate, seems to have had its origin obscured by intervention of fable. We have in this respect no better authority to rely upon than that of Geoffrey of Monmouth; a writer who seemed to think that it aggrandized every object to involve its head in clouds, like that of Mount Atlas, or, by referring to collateral branches, to render it inscrutable like that of the Nile. This historian saith, that the original gate, whose descendant, if it might have been so termed, many now alive have contemplated with emotions of compassion for its inhabitants, "*The poor confined Debtors,*" whom, by a voice well adapted to the subject, they were called upon to relieve, was built by King Lud, A. C. 66, long before the date of the erection of the wall of London. However, it is much more probable that it was one of those erected by the Romans; for, as Aldgate was by them made the port of the East, so was Ludgate that of the West.

These kind of buildings, which certainly were in their re-erection and re-edification Saxon, while the contemplation of them affords us some light respecting the progress of architecture, also afford us a much stronger view of the progress of population, of trade, and consequently of opulence. At these gates, during the times of the Saxons, Danes, and Normans, a *soke* was established, a toll was exacted, and on the outside of most of them markets were held. The bread-carts from Stratford, Essex, the butchers from Romford, and other dealers in the commodities of their different districts, continued on the outside of Aldgate till a very late period; comparatively speaking the same kind of traffic was carried on without the liberties of the City westward. Wool and leather found a market on the north side of Aldersgate; the dealers in poultry, swine, butter, cheese, &c. had their station near the

site of *Newgate*. The *soke*, *i. e.* the right to deal or trade, to which a court was annexed, became, as we have already seen by the *Knighton Guild*, a privilege of considerable importance; the sokemen increased in opulence, inasmuch that it also became the policy of the City, by the erection of markets and by the granting certain privileges and exemptions, to attract those rivals into its vortex. This, however, (though the forming of companies in some instances forwarded it,) was a work of time, of which we cannot as yet anticipate the progress.

After the firm establishment of Christianity, every thing seems, in the arduous pursuit of religion, to have assumed a new character. The rise of the monastic system was an event that had a considerable effect on the morals and manners of the people. Like many other systems, its institution first arose from motives perhaps laudable in themselves, and attended with *some* benefit to the people; but it was certainly in its later operations totally inimical to the genius of a commercial nation; a circumstance which must naturally have caused its decline, if others had not facilitated and produced its total extirpation.

We are therefore, at the close of this Chapter, to view the Anglo-Saxons as a people now assimilated with the Britons, availing themselves of their arts and manufactures, and entering in some degree into their commercial pursuits, their minds turned to domestic habits, and their tempers softened by the reception of the mild doctrines of Christianity; we shall, in the next, see how long this desirable calm continued, how far their improvement extended, and what effect the impending revolution excited by the Danes had upon the country in general, and the metropolis in particular.

ON SELFISHNESS *in our* ENJOYMENTS.

AN EASTERN TALE.

THE reference of every thing to self, as it may produce gratification or annoyance, is a habit of the mind extremely prevalent. To accumulate the sources of pleasure, to heap ornaments upon ornaments merely for the enjoyment of their own senses, seems to be the business of some men's lives. Forgetful of the duties which they owe to
their

their fellow-brethren, they are solely employed in what affords to themselves satisfaction and pleasure. In the finer feelings, an inordinate indulgence, when exclusively conversant with self, cannot in strict virtue but be considered as culpable; for though in moderation they are meritorious, and even in excess are often harmless to others, yet possessing at best only this negative merit, of not being prejudicial, they ought to be exposed, to be avoided.

In one of the most beautiful of the luxuriant vales of Persia stood the rural habitation of Usbeck. Woods on one side, and meads on the other, with mountains remotely rising towards the skies, presented all the fulness and richness of oriental beauty. Whatever liberal nature had bestowed, the labours of art had variously diversified and ornamented. The charms of the situation, and the salubrity of the air, drew Usbeck here the chief part of his days.

Among the females who, after the eastern manner, composed his domestic establishment, Zaphira, by the elegance of her person, the sweetness of her demeanour, and the amiableness of her disposition, had long been the first in his regard. As time advanced, his passion seemed progressively to increase, his fondness grew more warm, and his tenderness more anxious. He was gratified, likewise, to observe the affectionate and equal return he met with from Zaphira, and the unrelaxed and undeviating attention she ever manifested. She became the sole possessor of his heart, directed his pleasures and amusements, beautified his house, and arranged his grounds, improving and changing according to the dictates of fancy or caprice. So completely was she the mistress of his heart, that he grew uneasy to be apart from her; he breathed solely for her, and his thoughts were employed wholly upon her pleasure. His only bliss appeared to be, to hang and gaze upon her charms, till, giving a loose to his feelings, they overpassed the limits of moderation, and luxuriated in all the raptures of doating fondness. Years elapsed unperceived in the enjoyment of this extraordinary felicity, and years seemed to be promised filled with not less happiness. But an event was near, which would four the sweetest moments of life, and change the bright

sky of gladness into deep and far-spread gloom.

In one of the most delightful of the soft and serene evenings of Persia, Usbeck having withdrawn a few moments to his bath, Zaphira wandered negligently among the mazes of the garden. She, at length, unknowingly found herself at the stream which flowed at the foot. One of the pleasure-boats lay by the margin, and she ordered the chief Eunuch who followed her to row her gently along the stream. The water had been artificially extended under her own direction, and spread only before the garden, swelling from a small entangled brook on one side, and on the other falling down a slope into a subterraneous passage.

While the boat moved slowly from one end of the stream to the other, Usbeck had come from his bath, and momentarily expected his fair one. As she did not appear, he went forth into the garden, and sought her on every side; he reached the water, but no where was Zaphira to be seen. His alarm was now awakened, and the domestics were summoned and dispersed around in search; but all their exertions were in vain. His anxiety increased, and he became restless, distracted, and raving. His servants were then sent over the woods, the valleys, or wherever his thoughts suggested a likelihood of her having wandered or lost herself. The evening far advanced, and he received no tidings of her. His mind laboured to form conjectures for her absence. Had she wandered, she had been found long ere this; and had she an intention of escape, which his wishes and her uniform affection would not permit him to believe, the extensive forest on the one side, and the immense plain on the other, presented unconquerable barriers, especially to a delicate female, and a still feebler old servant. The whole night and the next day only augmented his perplexity and torment. No intelligence reached him of Zaphira, and his wild and distracted grief sunk into despondence and heavy dejection. Whatever his mind, ever employed upon the subject, could suggest, had been tried. His days passed in gloom, and his nights in inquietude. All intercourse with human kind was shunned and hated; his women were dismissed, and his servants dispersed over the country in the fruitless search;

search; and he became a solitary and miserable inmate of a residence decorated with whatever his ample wealth, and the arts and productions of the East, could supply.

Thus he remained till the hope of hearing of Zaphira was almost withdrawn from his breast. Sometimes lamenting in restless uneasiness, sometimes falling into sullen insensibility, he at last, in a moment of greater calmness and reflection, recollected the time he had wasted in idle sorrow, and reproaching himself for his inactivity, he resolved himself to search for Zaphira. His servants had explored too well the immediate neighbourhood, and it was too poor a sphere to be thought of by one like him grown at once desperate and enterprising. He joined the caravans, and travelled into most of the countries at the extremities of the East. He seemed to have no fixed object, and was now returning towards his native country, and had reached the borders of Arabia. He experienced little diminution of his melancholy from the years he passed in travel, and now a more than usual dejection oppressed his spirits. In setting out on a journey, a glimpse of hope, however faint, would give some life to his form; but when he drew nearer to Persia, his sorrows seemed to awaken, and his wounded mind bled afresh.

The caravan was passing at its uniform regular pace, when a band of those Arabs who subsist by spoil, and who are more particularly numerous on the confines of the country, appeared early one morning. It was strong and formidable, and the caravan began to prepare for its defence. Usbeck was aroused at the emergence, and very actively exerted himself. Moved by the native intrepidity of his soul, and with a superiority naturally contracted by a person of his rank, he took upon himself the direction of the preparations. The judgment displayed in his arrangements, and the decision in his conduct, at once inspired confidence and secured obedience. The Arabs were met in their onset; and, unaccustomed to such a reception, were quickly repelled. The second time proved alike unsuccessful. With a view to deter them, and elated with his power, Usbeck exhorted his companions to pursue, and led the way. They had almost lost sight of the caravan, and were so intent

on the chase, that they did not perceive a troop of Arabs, totally distinct from the first, who rapidly approached them. Unused to these attacks, the greater part fled towards the caravan; and Usbeck, with a few others, fell into the hands of the banditti.

By this time the caravan was entirely out of view, and those who had fled that way did not appear to the Arabs worth pursuing, particularly as their band was small; but Usbeck, and those for whose release they could expect a ransom, were carried off. Before the close of the day they reached the camp. Here what was the joy and the amazement of Usbeck to perceive Zaphira! She was in the habit of a menial, and on the first sight of Usbeck sprung to him. Their alternate doubts and assurances at length gave way to rapturous joy and confidence. It was some time before they had sufficient coolness to think of the means by which they found each other in a place so little to be expected. Zaphira at length told the particulars of her story. She was sailing on the water with the Eunuch, and he was turning the boat at the usual bound of their progress, near the opposite margin, when two men issuing from the wood sprung into the water. The feeble Eunuch was quickly overpowered; and she was placed on the land, notwithstanding her cries. What became of him she knew not; whether they had murdered him, or he had wandered from the death that, he knew, would follow. She was placed on horseback, and, attended by the men, was far from the wood in a very short time. What parts they traversed she scarcely knew, so distracted was she with her situation and the speed of the flight. Two days had elapsed, and their intention was still unknown, when they were surrounded, and she was brought hither by the Arabs. "My story," said she, "is not very eventful, though the time has been long, and my mind has experienced much sorrow. At first I was treated with distinction; but time passed, and no hopes of release appeared, and more humble offices were appointed me. Yet if not always treated with distinction, I have ever been treated with honour. I have numberless times sent messengers to inform you where I was; but, alas! you were lost to your friends, you sought me."

It was not long before a sufficient
con-

consideration was procured for their freedom, and they again experienced happiness in Persia. The remembrance of their vicissitudes lent a zest to their enjoyments. In his travels Usbeck had noticed the necessary and close dependence of men upon each other for the wants of life; he became more clearly convinced of the aid which every man receives from his fellow-creatures, and of his own subjection to his superordinates in life for the necessities of existence. He began to experience new sources of pleasure in the interest which he took in the welfare of his retainers and dependents. His mind was enlarged, and he became popular, was placed in the administration of the province, and diffused blessings around, when formerly he had only lived for himself.

Y.

BRIEF ACCOUNT and CHARACTER of a very accomplished PERSIAN of distinguished Rank, who, in quest of Fortune, engaged in the Service of the English East India Company; in which he acquitted himself to the complete Satisfaction of his Employers. It was drawn up by JONATHAN DUNCAN Esq., Governor of Bombay; whose Eyes, as is well known, are constantly open on the general Interests of Literature, Science, and the Human Race, as well as the political and commercial Advantages of the East India Company and British Nation.

Extract of a Letter from Bombay, Oct. 31, 1804.

THERE was a very intelligent and accomplished Persian who died lately at this place. The following Account or Character of him, which has been published in our Courier, is said to have been drawn up by our Governor, who, having discovered his extraordinary merit, was the means of introducing him into our service:—

"Bombay Oct. 31, 1804.

"The NAWAUB MIRZA MEHEDY ALY KHAN, HUSHMEF JUNG BEHADER, died here, at the age of fifty-one years.

"Descended from one of the principal families in Khorasan, he came about twenty years ago into India, where, from 1785 till 1795, he held employments of considerable trust under the administration of the Honourable East India Company at Benares; all of

which he resigned shortly after the abolition of the Residency in that Province, and was subsequently appointed to the charge of the Company's commercial interests at Bahire; in which capacity, and more especially in that of political agent in Persia, he, in the years 1798 and 1799, rendered services of such critical importance as to attract the approbation and concurrent applause of the British Government, both at home and abroad. He was afterwards temporarily withdrawn from that scene to assist in the Red Sea, and on the Coast of Arabia, in the preparations for the glorious and ever memorable expedition from India to Egypt; whence returning to Bahire, his services were finally requited by His EXCELLENCY THE MOST NOBLE THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL, by a pension settled on himself, and partly secured in reversion to his two sons, to whom little else is left for their support.

"Having received an excellent education, he was fully conversant in the literature of his country, and one of the very few of his nation able, probably, from possessing a knowledge of its former language, to have thrown light on the imperfect information that has been handed down to us respecting the old Dynasties of the Persian Empire; and to have reconciled, as far as so desirable an object may now be attainable, the many perplexing discordancies between the accounts left by the ancient Greek historians, and the more modern narratives of the same periods, by the Mohammedan writers, whose works comprehend all that is now easily accessible of the occurrences in that large portion of Asia previous to the era of the Arabian Legislator."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THROUGH the medium of your valuable Miscellany, allow me to comment on a subject which, though apparently puerile, was not thought unworthy the pen of the great Addison; it is the designation and writing of the signs, or over the shops of our London traders. The classic Essayist above quoted reviewed their emblematic propriety, and other writers since his time have ridiculed their orthography, &c.; but it is to neither of these points to which I at present ad-

vert, (miserable as the spelling and composition of many are,) but a still greater, more prevalent, and extended folly, that of painting the letters in the antique Roman capitals, forsooth! The idea is Parisian, and was one of the various excellent articles adopted by the frivolous French, in their rage for innovation, alteration, and the antique: the very thought was glorious, that a retailer of *Pomade de Bonaparte* or *Liquoreur de Marat* had a chance in the wreck of matter (admitting the durability of the materials) to have his fragment of publicity, *his name*, recovered from the ruins of a future Pompeii or Herculaneum, at the expiration of ages, and read at that distance of time in so universal and general a character, without the necessity of antiquarian speculation, by not polluting the original Roman letter with the finished terminations of more recent additions.

From Paris this novelty was imported soon after the last peace, and I believe first publicly exhibited (not so unappropriately in this instance,) at the Panorama, in the Strand, to a view of Modern Rome, &c. &c. From thence it extended to an artist and printseller in Fleet street, and was soon followed by a grocer in the Strand, a draper in Oxford-street, and a few other dashing retailers; but was still warily adopted, and continued at a stand the whole of last winter; when lo! and behold, spring had scarcely commenced, and the Londoners had begun to adorn their shop-fronts, &c., ere the character in question spread with vast rapidity, and was bedaubed in *equal thickness* over the greater part of the metropolis. Not a taylor or shoemaker has any chance of sale now without the old Roman letter; its celebrity has extended to **SHAVE FOR A PENNY**; and for attraction to the immense bills of Attley's and the Circus, where in puffing capitals stands the **BRAVOS BRIDE ZINGINA**, &c. If it were possible to admit any advantage or superiority in this mode, it would extenuate for its manifest impropriety; but it has none; is certainly, on the contrary, barbarous and inconvenient. In company with a countryman the other day in the Strand, he was at a loss whilst decyphering **UMBRELLA-MANUFACTURER**; and

the name of **VRQVHART**, in another part of London, is nearly unintelligible to most common readers. Indeed I find it convenient to no classes except the house painters, who must gain considerably by repainting so great a portion of the metropolis, and who can apply apprentices to so simple a letter, where abler and more expensive workmen were necessary heretofore. In the beginning of a fashion, its admirers have ever some plausible plea to defend its use; but the warmest advocates of these letters cannot but allow, that they are clumsy in the extreme, and devoid of a single beauty to recommend them, or any thing whatever, except their antiquity. It is doubtless true, we have gained from the ancients in our literature, our eloquence, and in various points, too diffuse to be enumerated in this essay; but while we are beholden to them for useful information, we are not servilely to copy them in unessentials; and really I do not see why we might not nearly use the *Greek* character with equal propriety for our sign writing as the *old Roman*, it being more ancient, only perhaps not quite so intelligible.

In fine, these *nova antique* letter-mongers throw aside the progressive improvements of near two thousand years, and the general established custom of the civilized world. Further, the ridiculous copyists who have adopted this wise fashion know not that they injure the national fame in respect to the formation of the letters in which our forefathers took such pains, both in painting and typographical excellence. Baskerville's neatness has been copied in our signs universally; but though his types were sold at Paris, yet the French artist never emulated the beauty of his letter, and the street-writing of that capital was in general badly executed, even to the period when exchanged for the Roman antique as afore-mentioned. But with us in Britain it has so peculiarly excelled, as to be lately copied by several nations; * *Cazas des Fuzendas, Bebidas, e Licores, &c.* of Lisbon and Madrid, that used to be scarcely intelligible, are now converted to the bold Roman letter, well terminated and shaded, *as formerly with us*: even the Gothic characters of Germany and the North of

* Merchandize and Coffee-houses.
Europe.

Europe, which till of late years were universally used, begins to be exchanged; their printing appears with the utmost typographical modern elegance; and a traveller can now find the Keiser Hoff, or Kramer Amt Hause *, of Hamburg, without an interpreting guide.

Then what opinion must these nations form of our present mutability, of our weak degeneracy, when they observe us throw aside all propriety in this respect, and condescend to be the paltry imitators of those modern reformers, ridiculous and fantastic Frenchmen.

Yet let us hope it is merely the folly of the day, a *fungus* which will disappear as speedily as it has arisen; that the good sense of our countrymen will correct the *mania*, and let no further monuments of it so conspicuously remain; but quietly consign the *black letters ABC* of the old Romans to their proper depository the earth, to appear from thence only as they may accidentally be brought to light in the inscriptions of architectural remains, the paintings of subterranean cities, the vases of Sicily and the Campania, or the coins and medals which are so plentifully scattered over the limits of the ancient Roman Empire.

L — Y.

THREE SLIGHT ESSAYS respecting MUSIC.

(See Page 27.)

II.

On Language and Music United.

THE words which we deliver in common *recitation* may also be delivered through the medium of *music*, or a *tune*. Verse, in particular, is often so *fung*; and the junction of the *divine sounds* of these *blest pair of sirens* (as Milton calls them,) has often the happiest effect on our *high raised phantasy*. The arts of poetry and music are doubtless both of them of the most considerable extent. The rules and regulations of their union, therefore, if equally pursued, could not but be equally numerous. However, as the chief of their laws and precepts are ultimately derived from taste, or from the dictates of an improved, susceptible, and ingeni-

ous mind, *that* taste may, with many, supersede the necessity of detailing the preceptive *minutiae* of this alliance, and, by adverting to a few considerations, conduct itself with due address to the most refined of its preceptive conclusions.

There is a train of thought and complexion of language peculiar to every subject and situation of mind; and these two constituent ingredients every writer should endeavour to display in their best and fittest appearance. He should not only take care to be right in the kind of his ideas, and the mode of his expressing them, but attend to every inferior particular which can affect the most delicate ear; and, shunning all quaint jinglings as well as trite sounds, endeavour to give the collocation of his language beauties that are at once chaste and new, and such as, by an undefinable magic, would not fail to arrest and charm the attention of his hearer.

Now this is all that poetical language requires. And good abilities, under the guidance of refined taste, may attain this *all* (as it *has often* been obtained) without the assistance of many critical rules, without being versed in the doctrine of *dactyles* or *spondees*, or even the elements of common *prosody*. And can the musician ask more directions as to the melody (for we speak here only of *melody*;) he has to compose for a song, or other piece of poetry? The same native gift of taste and ear will direct true genius in both the arts. To gain his point, he need only to suit his *key* and *strain* to the kind of sentiment he is upon, and endeavour to invent an air, which, while it coincides with the subject, is replete with simple beauty, and, along with a degree of novelty, contains such *turns* as the chastest fancy cannot reject on the account of puerility or licentiousness *. If he can
but

* There is undoubtedly something *national* in the *beauties of melody*, as well as in the *language of poetry*; and both probably arising from mere local circumstances and accidental associations. In the last-named particular, among ourselves, our poets still almost religiously adhere to one established form, without attempting to displace it by the idioms of any other tongue or time. But the old native beauties of our melody, it seems,
are

* Celebrated inns.

but secure thus much, he need not be anxious to examine mechanically how his notes and words stand as to *long and short, high and low*; or whether he is happy in such and such conformations between sound and sense, the examples of which some predecessors have introduced into his performances.

Possessed of these general conceptions, one would think musical taste and genius might be trusted in the task of decorating verse with the charms of melody. But refinement is ever apt to run into extremes, and the quaintnesses of *false* taste to find admission among the beauties of *true*. Hence it is, that in many serious songs and musical dramas we find the most childish and ridiculous *imitations*. The music must mimic a laugh when it falls in with the word *laugh*; a cry when it meets with *cry*; a *gallop*, a *trot*, or an *amble*, when these words occur: its notes must ascend when the term *lofty* appears, and descend to accompany the word *growelling*, and, whatever be their *suggestions*, stand with due *local order* on the score.

To check this folly, however, by the best means, that is, the best *authority*, let those composers, old or new, be carefully examined, who in their productions have complied only with the dictates of native taste and pure genius, and I dare say it will appear, that terms of *high* import may be properly set in *low* notes, and the contrary; and that if a strain be but proper as to key and movement, and beautiful and chaste in its melody, it is of little or no consequence how its notes are as to *length, position*, or other mechanical adjuncts. In *reading* what is serious, these tricks are never at-

tempted, though in that art they are to the full as obvious and practicable.

To prove all this in some sort to ordinary apprehension, and to show that more has been said of the scientific difficulty of setting music to words than the subject merits, let it be considered, that the tunes of most (if not all) songs, where the tenor or complexion of the subject does not change, will suit equally well every one of the stanzas, or all as well as the first, for which the music might be more immediately composed. Some slight advantage of co-incidence may indeed *chance* to be gained in one part, or lost in another, by the application of the same strain to different verses; but, on the whole, I am persuaded the verses would appear nearly upon a *par* as to the propriety of setting. A like remark may be made on the variety of equally just modulations with which different people might read the same paragraph in either verse or prose. And if twenty different matters were to compose music for identically the same song, would they not produce as many differently-formed melodies? And, provided those melodies were equally just in the kind of strain, ought not *that* to be preferred, whatever were its mechanical form, which contained the greatest intrinsic beauty, or produced the most affecting suggestions? And, finally, do not these considerations prove, what we have already advanced, that genius, under the management of correct native taste, will, in this business, supersede the use of the best mechanical rules that can be given?

These general remarks are intended merely to set a musical *tyro* on thinking a little for himself on a subject in which false taste is more apt to be prevalent than in any other; and I shall only lengthen them with one observation more.

are experiencing a different fate. They are in general deemed by the musicians as unworthy of cultivation, and are made to give place to those of another country; to airs, many of which a genuine British ear can no more relish at first, or indeed ever admire cordially, than a genuine British palate can relish the taste of *olives*. But why should we destroy a *characteristic national basis* of an art, which, as well as poetry, may be carried to due perfection on *any basis*? is a problem, to answer which, I presume, would considerably puzzle both the *patriot* and the *philosopher*.

The melodies of our present times, by running out a number of notes on a single syllable or word, almost unavoidably destroy due apprehension of the *construction* of the words; which, besides smothering many beauties of composition, often prevents the hearer from understanding their very meaning; and on which, one would think, a chief pleasure of the performance should depend. This dislocation and inroad upon the sense, of course confounds the *best* words with the *worst*, and, as to choice, leaves their advantage doubtful. And hence it is that we

And songs of very ordinary and low language become popular, and those of the greatest beauty and elevation gain no superior notice, even among those who are judges and admirers of poetry. * Songs, however, still are pleasing; and the question then is, On what account, or whence does it arise, that the artifice which almost destroys the very essence of language, should at the same time seem to improve it? We answer: A just and pleasing melody, by its native suggestions, throws the mind into a state of feeling highly accordant with the sense or purport of the words. In such a state, every concomitant idea (or even ordinary thing *visible to the eye*), is recognized with a more than ordinary degree of pleasure and complacency. And if the current song be not fully understood as to grammatical construction, it must be so in part, and be constantly exhibiting at least *words and phrases, actions and qualities*, which are clear and intelligible, and whose meaning will be sufficient to carry the imagination to objects pleasing in themselves, as well as interesting; and with which, perhaps, many an agreeable idea is already associated. † This circum-

stance then, from its affecting co-operation, must heighten the power of music. And hence it is, that songs in general are so popular an amusement; and that inferior songs, from probably containing as *many* of the above intimated *terms of pleasing suggestion* (if we may so call them,) as the superior ones, are equally prevalent among the more refined lovers (to use Milton's words once more) of the

“ Sphere born, harmonious sisters, Voice
and Verse.”

REFLECTIONS upon seeing the WORLD.

By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

PART I.

THAT the desire of seeing the world is implanted in the human mind for the wisest and best of purposes, is a position so self-evident, that it would be a mere waste of words to endeavour more firmly to establish it, will be readily allowed by every one whose genius or inclination have induced him to take a slight view of the subject. Of every condition of mankind, and in almost every stage of existence, it is certainly the predominant passion which equally inflames both the poor and the rich.

Having ventured these reflections, which are rather remarkable for the extension of their *surface* than the profundity of their *depth*, it may perhaps be thought not totally irrelevant to the design of this Magazine, which sees a great part of the world, (or, to speak more correctly, which is *seen* by a great part of the world,) if we devote a few of its columns to some short observations upon the tempers and characters of those that are more particularly under the influence of the ruling passion we have hinted at; and also bestow a few penfuls of ink upon the consideration of the various modes of its first appearance, according to the circumstances, situations, and sexes of its votaries.

As we are fonder of *climax* than *anti-climax*, and rather wish to ascend than to decline, to *get up* than to *go down* in the world, we shall most grammatically and economically *rise* by gentle but per-

* The beauties of language necessarily refer to good reading, (or speaking,) the *modulations* of which are very different from those of music, and require variations in the voice which cannot be denoted by, or enter *into*, any musical scale. Hence, when a language is thrown out of its natural reading form of modulation into a musical one, it must, of course, be in part *confused*, in part probably *injured*, as well as in part accidentally *improved*. And the improvement, I apprehend, (as far as relates to mere *words*), will still be (as intimated below) in *single terms and striking forms of expression*, and which to the generality of hearers may chance to be found of as affecting a kind in a *ballad*, as in an *ode*.

If this be true, it will appear, that the less of *flourish*, and the more of *simplicity*, there is in music set for words, the less it will contain of this confusion, and the more it will approach to the distinct equability of flow which naturally belongs to audible reading.

† For instance: such terms as *cottage; nymph; stream; flock; farewell, ye peaceful groves; to die and be no more; none but the brave deserve the fair; let shouts of*

joy; return, O God of hosts; rosy bowers; sunny glades; misty mountains; echoing horn; wandering flocks; tinkling rills, &c. &c.

severing

severing gradations, husbanding our stock of ideas and our *literary fund* for the great efforts which we intend to make before we come to our journey's end.

We therefore, without more circumlocution, begin, and in a village at the foot of a mountain in Wales, discover that a being of the name of Madoc had there passed a youth of rustic simplicity, and nearly arrived at that desirable period when a man is, both by common and statute law, allowed to be *discreet*. In this situation, and at this time, we take a view of him. We observe, that he looks round, and by that intuitive *gift* which all authors possess, however *sparingly* they may use it, discover that he considers his view of things as too contracted. Behind the Church he can discern, it is true, the romantic ruins and ivy-crowned turrets of the Castle, and he knows that beyond these flows an arm of the sea; but this is all he knows about the matter. On the other side of the village a mountain seems to ascend to the sky, and he has been told that London lies beyond it. Though he has also been told that "the Devil's at London," it makes no impression on his mind; he longs to see it with all its horrors. As he reflects upon this subject his ideas expand; one with creates another. He no longer enjoys his rustic sports; he is no longer delighted with playing at fives against the church-wall; the *revel* is no longer a source from which he expects happiness; Nancy too and the overseer have more than once been seen whispering together—the justice too so stern—tortures—house of correction—and a hundred such ideas, rush into his mind. He resolves to abandon his native village, and to "see the world."

Collecting the whole of his property together, (excepting as before excepted,) he places it upon his back, and taking his staff in his hand he ascends the hill. He frequently casts a longing lingering look behind when he thinks of Nancy; but as this idea brings the overseer, the constable, and, lastly, his Worship, into his mind, he again quickens his pace to get out of their reach. The village now almost recedes from his sight; the white spire of the church is no longer visible; the ivy-crowned turret and august vestiges of the castle are lost by the turnings of the road; the ocean next appears at a distance; the resolution of Madoc al-

most fails him. He sings to endeavour to drive away sorrow; but in an instant recollects that his song was taught him by Nancy; he makes an effort to return; but the idea of the overseer and constable, with its concomitants, impel him forward. He rushes on, and in due time arrives at the provincial city. It happens to be market-day; and while Madoc, struck with admiration of every new object, stands staring around him, the drums salute his ears with a point of war. A party decked in all the finery of lace, feathers, and ribands, advance. He fixes his eyes upon them; the Serjeant pays equal attention to him.

"You are a fine young fellow, and no doubt a brave one," says the Serjeant. "What are you?"

"Five feet ten inches and a half," returned Madoc.

"Good!" said the Serjeant; "but I mean, What business?"

"No particular business!"

"Oh, a Gentleman! better and better! Where did you come from?"

"I came," said Madoc, "from ***." He was proceeding—but at this moment the overseer and the justice popped into his mind; he dropped his voice, and muttered, "Well! 'tis no matter."

"Yes it is!" said the Serjeant. "If you have any secrets, you may divulge them to us; we are men of strict honour, or we should not belong to a recruiting party."

"Ah!" said Madoc, with a sigh, "I belonged to a recruiting party myself before I left home."

"You have never been a soldier?"

"No!"

"Oh! then I guess the business—you have had" (*whispers*)—"and now you want to see the world."

"Exactly so."

The Serjeant in a moment convinces him, that the only way to see the world is to enlist. The bargain is soon completed: he has now an opportunity to gratify his passion for travelling: he sets off to join the guards, into which corps he had fortunately enlisted. We now behold him in the metropolis; and in the delightful part of it, St. James's Park, see him inspected by his Officers; where the elegance of his figure, though rough from the hand of nature, meets with their approbation: we observe that he learns his exercise as quick as it can be taught him;

him; we see him in the ranks; he is soon after made a Corporal. The regiment is ordered to Flanders; Madoc receives the news with rapture, and exclaims, "Well, now I shall surely see a great deal of the World!" This exclamation reaches the ears of the Captain, who replies, "That you shall, my lad; I admire your spirit; therefore you shall have a good-laced coat to make your appearance in." He is immediately promoted to the rank of Serjeant. Now, who so fine as Madoc? He sails, lands; his behaviour upon the Continent endears him both to the Officers and soldiers. In active life he discovers talents and intrepidity which he did not believe himself to have possessed. He is made Pay Serjeant, and then Serjeant Major. He returns to England; and we now behold him full-dressed on the Parade, congratulating himself upon having seen "a great deal of the world."

"Thus far with rough and all un-able pen," having pursued the story of our hero, Serjeant Major Price, (for this was his name and appellation,) we drop our rhapsodical manner, to conclude a tale of common occurrences in the language of common sense. The Major, as he was called, was on the parade one morning, when regimental etiquette obliged him to display all his finery, addressing the Colonel, in order to obtain leave of absence for a few weeks, having a wish to make a journey to the place of his nativity, which he had never seen since he had been in the army, and whither *important* occasions called him. This was readily granted; and while Price turned round to speak to the Adjutant, he felt something pull his sword. He turned again in a moment, and discovered a beautiful boy, of about seven years of age, who had fast hold of the hilt. One of the sentinels advanced to drive him away; but the Colonel good-naturedly said, "Let the young Gentleman stay; he seems to have the military passion strong upon him; he will come to be a General."

Price, as the child would not relinquish his hold of him, caught him in his arms, and retired a few paces. He here questioned him to whom he belonged.

"To my mother," said the child; "but the men would not let her come with me; they were going to *kill* her."

"Where is she?" said Price.

"There," replied the child, pointing to the outside of the ring.

"Well," said Price, "you are a beautiful little creature; I will lead you to her, without you would rather stay with me, and be a soldier."

"Yes, that I would!" said the child.

"But you would not leave your mother?"

"No!"

They had now come to the edge of the ring; and while the sentinels were endeavouring to clear the way, a great bustle ensued among the crowd; the cry was, "Water!"—"hartshorn!"—"a young woman has fainted!"

Price rushed forward with his charge.

"It is my mother!" cried the child.

"She's dead!"

"It is my Nancy!" exclaimed Price, as he caught her in his arms: "She is living!"

It was indeed Nancy Morgan, who had been left by our hero in the situation to which we have alluded. She had, soon after his retreat, been delivered of a son, the child whom he had just had in his arms. Her story is short. Though her *misfortune* was known in the country, such was her beauty and prudence, that she had had many offers; but she had given a strong proof of the latter, in rejecting them all. She had lived with her father till his death put her in possession of some property. She then resolved to take her child, and come to London in search of her lover, whom she had heard had entered into the army. Attracted to the parade by an irresistible impulse, she did not know the Serjeant Major at a distance. It was the same impulse in the child that produced the discovery of the father, and this discovery an *eclaircissement*.

Nancy Morgan had frequently been the subject of the cogitations of Price, even amidst the bustle of camps, and the active operations in which he had been engaged; and he was actually, as appeared by his obtaining leave of absence, upon the point of returning to Wales, and claiming her as his wife. This journey was most happily prevented. They were soon after married at Westminster. Price, who had obtained by his merit the favour of his noble Colonel, had a commission in a marching regiment conferred upon him. Here he was again promoted. Nancy Morgan

Morgan was completely happy, as well she might, having, from the courage, the rectitude, and talents, of her husband, every hour reason to rejoice that Madoc had seen the World.

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOEAHs
of INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 22.)

"IT is with delight, generous Yef-dijurdd," replied the sage Hafiz, "that I listen to the words of thy mouth; which give me the promise that thou wilt permit the people of Cashmeer to prefer their complaints before thee. It has long been the desire of the good Adjid, thy father, to place the Prince, his son, on the seat of the Dowlet Khaneh, that he may hear and decide on the petitions of the Cashmeerians, and distribute equal justice among them."—"O Hafiz!" returned the Prince Yef-dijurdd, "I submit to the commands, and bow to the will of Adjid. Yes! I will hear the complaints and the petitions of the people of Cashmeer; but by amusement or the pleasures of the senses suffer me not to be disturbed."

The sage Hafiz retired, rejoiced at the success of wisdom that, through an innocent artifice, contrived ingeniously to obtain a portion of its desire that promised all he could wish; he knew, that in the form of petitions and complaints he could make sure of the Prince's ear, and that he could manage to introduce subjects that might serve to interest and entertain him: numerous of the suitors would doubtless present curious histories of themselves, and others would work upon his passions by the recital of their wonderful adventures. By these means he hoped to accomplish his views of drawing the Prince Yef-dijurdd from the melancholy which he had so long entertained.

The next day notice was given that the Prince Yef-dijurdd would present himself at the window opening into the Dowlet Khaneh, for the purpose of hearing causes and petitions; and at nine o'clock the next morning the large kettle-drum was beat, to apprise every one thereof; so that the place was presently crowded.

The first suitor who presented himself was a merchant named YOUSEF, a dealer in honey: he was a droll-looking little man, with a hard-featured face,

but a very nicely trimmed beard, and gold ear-rings; but there was something so comical, and yet rueful, in his face, that the Mace-bearer who showed him to the Dowlet Khaneh could not help bursting out into fits of laughter, in which he himself seemed as if he could have joined very heartily, had he not been greatly distressed in mind; for he seemed naturally a good humoured little fellow, but was quite eager to make his complaint. Even the Prince Yef-dijurdd could not help smiling at the droll face of this suitor, though it was so full of sorrow. "Well," cried the Prince, restraining his laughter, "what is thy name?"—"Yousef, great Prince!" returned the merchant: "I was born at Cashghur, and am a dealer in honey by trade."—"And what, and against whom, is thy complaint?"—"If you will give me leave, great Prince!" answered the merchant, "I will tell you the whole story, and it is a very extraordinary one." The Prince Yef-dijurdd ordered silence; upon which the poor merchant proceeded as follows:—

*The Story of YOUSEF, the Dealer in
Honey.*

It happened one day as I was sitting with my wife, having just filled twelve pots of honey for the market, it being dusk, that a young man came to the door; and seeing me employed as I was, demanded the price of a pot of honey. I told him six rupees. Upon which he said, that I injured myself very much by selling the article so low, and that if I would follow his advice he would take me where, out of those twelve pots of honey, I might become the richest merchant of the whole city of Sirrynagur. I would gladly have embraced his proposal at the time; but my wife objected, and the stranger went away. However, I could not sleep a wink all night for the adventure, and did nothing but long for the chance of the stranger's calling again. At length, to my great joy, in a week afterwards he came, and asked if I had disposed of the honey? I answered, "No;" and after a little persuasion, in spite of all that my wife could say, I packed up the honey on a buffalo, and set off with the young man to try my luck.

I had not travelled many days with my guide, who was the most agreeable companion

companion in the world, before we arrived at a strange city; and being night, I was sadly at a loss to conjecture where we should put up. At length, however, we came to the gate of a large garden, where we entered, and arrived at the portico of a dwelling. "Here," cried the stranger, "you must dispose of one of your twelve pots of honey; for in this place dwells the magician MAZOUZ, whom you cannot do better than oblige."—"Nay," replied I, "if so, I had better give one of them to him;" for I was sadly frightened at the name of a magician. "Not so," answered my young guide; "he will doubtless give you a good price, and his favour into the bargain, if he likes your manners." I promised to behave as well as I could; and we passed through several magnificent rooms, until we were met by four blacks. My guide spoke to them in a language I did not understand; and we proceeded until we arrived at an apartment wherein was seated the magician Mazoud, on a throne of white marble, finely decorated with gold figures. The magician was a very old man, with small red eyes, and a long beard; but had nevertheless a very pleasant smile upon his face. I prostrated myself before him as I was bid, and presented him one of the pots of honey, which he very graciously accepted; but how astonished was I to see him draw from a large silken bag by his side, fifty gold mohurs, and put them into my hand. I was so delighted at the magician's generosity, that I could scarcely stand still for joy, and began to think already how much my wife would be pleased. The magician deigned to smile at my being so happy, and ordered his slaves to give us some refreshment. When we were sit down to a table covered with musk melons, Candahary grapes, pistachio nuts, the Badinjan dish, the Shoulah, and the Rethek made of flesh, with ginger, cinnamon, cloves, and saffron, and the most delicious wines, several young men, attendants upon the magician, joined us, and we were all exceedingly merry. At last, as we were about to break up, my guide came to me, and whispered, that DHEERA, the favourite of the magician, had heard of my having some pots of pure honey, and that she wished for one of them; and that I could not do better than oblige her. Upon which I immediately rose; and

going to where I had left the buffalo, brought forth the second pot of honey; when I was desired to follow an Eunuch, who led me through a garden to the Haram, in a private apartment of which was seated Dheera, the wife of Mazoud. I had never seen so beautiful a female; her plaited hair was adorned with jewels; the sleeves of her dress reached only to her elbows; she wore a Peishwaz without any shirt, and had no veil; she had a string of fine pearls hanging from the neck, and a belt round her waist, ornamented with little bells and jewels, with bracelets to her arms. The lady desired me very civilly to approach, which I did as respectfully as I could; but when I drew near, she burst into a fit of laughter, and took from my hands the pot of honey. I was a good deal disconcerted at this reception, until my guide told me it was a mark of great favour; which it seems was the truth, for she ordered a mat to be brought for me to sit on at her feet, when she gave me some fruit and delicious wine, and put a very curious ring worth thirty mohurs on my finger. "That ring," said the lovely Dheera, "is a talisman, and was the work of the great magician Mazoud, who found it after many years in the mountain Behkur, near the conflux of the Jumna and the Ganges. If thou dost but wish to be in any place, thou hast only to whisper thy desire to the genii who is enclosed in the innermost point of this ring, and thou wilt succeed." I thought now that my business was done, and I longed to try the effect of my talisman. A beautiful slave attended Dheera, whom she called PERKEYA, and my eyes became fixed upon her. I thought in my own mind how desirable a creature she was, and I would fain have whispered the genii of the ring; but the fear of offending the wife of the magician prevented me. At length the fair Dheera looked graciously upon me, and said, "Happy Yousef! I am acquainted with the wish of thy heart and the desire of thy mind; but it is fit that you mayest have discretion. The fair Perkeya is the daughter of a magician, and must be courted only with great respect: go first to the bath, anoint thyself with the most odorous oils, throw the finest Jasmin oil over thy body, use the perfume of the lemon blossom and the sandal wood, and then send for a merchant who deals

deals in rich shawls, and dress thyself in the most beautiful of them, with the choora, or half circles of gold, in thy ears, and then thou mayest whisper the genii of the ring, and mayest approach the lovely Perkeya without feeling her scorn; but," continued the magician's wife, smiling, "thou must give me for this advice another pot of the pure honey. I was glad to hear the lovely Dheera make this bargain; and I instantly took my leave with my guide: an Eunuch was dispatched at the same time for the merchant, to whom I presently gave his price for a rich Sendeley, which was worth fifty mohurs. I then returned to the Haram; and on my entrance whispered to the genii of the ring. In an instant I beheld the lovely Perkeya approach me with a gracious smile. I bowed my head to the ground, and she raised me with great affability to sit by her side. She then inquired of me my name, at which she laughed exceedingly; but at the same time presented me very handsomely with a beautiful Peyoo*, which she told me to take care of for her sake. Indeed the lovely Perkeya was so beautiful in her form, and so enchanting altogether, that I was enamoured of every thing she said or did; for I thought no more of my poor wife Sunshee, who was at home. At length we retired to a room lighted up, in which was a table covered with fruit and wine and sherbet in great plenty. Here the lovely Perkeya gave way to her mirth, and I drank wine until I was tolerably merry; but I had presently great cause to be unhappy at an accident which happened; for the windows being wide open, the beautiful Peyoo she had given me took flight: at which Perkeya rose up, and stamped with her foot; when immediately four misshapen black monsters came out of the ground, and seized hold of me. "And is this the way," cried the daughter of the magician, "that thou darrest to use me, and the little delight thou takest in my presents? Bear the ugly wretch from me!" and in saying these words she threw over me a vessel full of sherbet that stood by her. "Mayest thou become," cried she, "what Nature intended thee, a *Bummanis*!" In an in-

stant I found myself transformed into that animal, the ugliest of all the monkey species, being of a black colour, without a tail, and covered with hair. I began now to be sorry that I had ever left my home, but I was ashamed to wish to return. The blacks carried me to a place under ground, where there was only one solitary lamp. My guide had forsaken me; but in my bitterness of mind I happened to wish that I might come again to my own shape, and see the wife of the magician Mazoud. I dropt into a sound sleep for a few minutes, and on my awaking found myself once more in the form of a man, and in the Haram. Perkeya luckily was not there. I told Dheera very ingenuously my misfortune, and entreated her to obtain me the forgiveness of the beautiful Perkeya. "Much," said she, "as thou hast been to blame to lose the bird of the lovely daughter of the magician Korouff, yet I have compassion on thee; go, therefore, and bring me another pot of the pure honey, in return for which I will give thee a beautiful little white dog, just such an one as Perkeya loves; you shall take it to her apartment, and she will receive you kindly." I obeyed the favourite of the magician with great alacrity, and my fellow-traveller returned to give me joy. I brought the pot of honey to Dheera, and she immediately put into my hands a beautiful little dog, all of a white colour. I was so rejoiced, that I did not stop an instant until I found myself at the feet of the fair Perkeya. "It is well," cried she, looking at the dog; "it is a beautiful little creature, and knows both thy love and discernment." She then made me sit by her, and filled out wine, which she gave me to drink with her own hand; and besides, she allowed me a number of little freedoms I had not ventured to take before. In the midst of these blandishments she uttered a dreadful scream; the dog had seized hold of a little bird of green plumage that was her favourite, and had carried it out of the apartment. In a moment all was confusion. My guide, who was seated at table with us, fled, and the four black monsters entered. I expected now to be severely beaten, for they had whips in their hands; but they only stripped me of my rich robe, and thrust me into the room with the single lamp. I was now very near wishing to be safe at home with my poor wife Sunshee, but something

* A small bird, the name of which in the Shaniscrit language signifies "beloved."

something or other prevented me, and I could not forget the beauties of the lovely Perkeya, although she had used me so severely; and I thought myself the most unlucky creature in the world for having again offended her by an accident I could neither foresee nor prevent. However, my ring was not taken from me; and being ashamed to see the face of Dheera, I wished to be in the presence of Mazoud; and in a moment I was in the great chamber of his palace, standing before him. "Unhappy Yousef!" cried he, "how inconsiderate hast thou been, and how fatally hast thou mistaken the way to the possession of the charms of the lovely Perkeya! Dost thou not know that she is the daughter of the magician Koruff, and that she will bear no rival? Go to her, therefore, and present another pot of the pure honey; in return for which she will give you a luscious drink, of such a peculiar nature, that whoever tastes of it will sleep soundly for a month: then thou wilt have nothing to do but to with thyself with thy wife, to tell of the many presents thou hast received, and to give her to drink of the phial." I was so infatuated, that I instantly followed the directions of the wicked magician Mazoud. Perkeya took the honey, as he said, and immediately produced a phial containing a mixture of an orange colour, and bid me to with myself at home with my poor Sunthee. I did so; and found myself, after being entranced for a few minutes in my own house, poor Sunthee was glad to see me, and immediately prepared me some coffee and sherbet. I sat talking with her a great length of time; and told her what wonderful things I had seen, and how I had got the favour of a great magician; and the poor creature, to do her justice, was very much delighted with my good luck. At length I showed her the phial, and told her a fine story about it, made up on purpose from my own wicked imagination and the machinations of the cruel Mazoud. Poor Sunthee, unsuspecting of any thing, took the draught with all the good nature in the world, but presently began to suffer a great many agonies, and, after looking tenderly in my face, cried out, "Ah! poor unhappy Yousef! you have been imposed upon by these wicked enchanters, and Sunthee must die for them!" and immediately her eyes were

closed. "Ah, wicked Yousef!" cried I to myself, "what hast thou done?" For some hours I was inconsolable, and I carried the corpse to the side of the river, and laid it on a pile of Palass wood; a good Bramin repeated some prayers, and put into its mouth some Ganges water, and the Tulsey leaf, esteemed holy, on its breast. I could not, however, notwithstanding my devotion and sincere concern for the loss of my poor dear Sunthee, get rid of the impression Perkeya had made upon my mind, and I could not help wishing myself again in the palace of the magician Mazoud.

(To be continued.)

The JESTER.

No. V.

"He is for a jig, or a tale of bawdry, or he sleeps."

SHAKS. HAMLET.

MY DEAR MR. MERRYMAN,

BEING as much pleased with every thing like a jest as yourself, I hope you will not be displeased at my offering you my opinions on the art, and the disrepute in which it must one day or other be involved, owing to ill-judgment, ill-nature, and ill-intention. I shall at present only take notice of a species of the science which I observe your late Correspondent Democritus has not mentioned. This omission may perhaps be accounted for in two ways; either that he has not yet thoroughly examined that large bundle of papers he tells you he received with the accuracy which, from the specimen he has given, they certainly deserve, or that the subject is of too serious a nature for the lively pen of the author of them to treat of as a jest. In this, Mr. Merryman, I certainly must agree; though I am sorry to observe, that too many of our present Bond-street loungers and walking Gentlemen are perpetually exercising this jest, as they call it, to the great annoyance of the more regular and serious part of the community, and to the shameful perversion of the talents (that is, if they have any talents,) bestowed upon them, and which education ought to have meliorated and improved. Your sagacity, my dear friend, has no doubt anticipated the jests I allude to; but lest some of my readers, and particularly those, if

they

they ever read, whose conduct in using these jests I can never sufficiently reprobate; lest their dullness, I say, of comprehension should not be able to fathom the allusion, I will be explicit, and at once inform them, that the jests I mean, are those which raise the blush on the cheek of a chaste female.

To enumerate the many evils that, independent of the pain felt by the individual who more immediately suffers, the public at large experience from these unseemly and ill-timed jests, would perhaps be not only foreign to the present purpose, but (which might prove a bad jest to you and me,) tiresome to our readers; yet I cannot dismiss the subject entirely without observing, that the frequent use of them in society most materially tends to deface and break down those bounds of modesty which protect that part of the creation whose softness of disposition ameliorates the harsh lineaments of their natural protectors, and which often, for the sake of charity or humanity, compels him, in the language of Colman the younger, to

“Relax the iron muscles of his face.”

Is it right that these natural protectors should wantonly lose sight of that guardianship which the great Author of human nature intended they should possess? Is it a wish to distress or to destroy; is it a desire to give pain, or the agony of shame, or an attempt to undermine, by ill concealed *duble entendre*, which they call good jests, that virtue they dare not openly assault? In either case it is a pitiful display of wit, and which contains as much of the *malus animus* as has subjected many a man to the pillory, who had not done perhaps half the mischief.

That this species of jesting has undetermined the chastity of many females, and at length become acceptable, when the purity of the mind was once broken in upon, experience of human life gives faithful evidence. Now, Sir, as I am not of that sect who look upon every female as naturally vicious, which I fear many of these jesters do, I cannot help being of opinion, that numberless modest young women have from these seeds of corruption, sown by the hand of inconsiderate levity or studious mischief, become lost to their friends and to society. The encouragement of this diabolical art, (for so I must call it,

and its consequences to human nature will bear out the epithet) even by the approbation of a smile only, is much more ruinous to the happiness of the common-wealth than the license of the Legislature would be for professed brothels. Such a jester as this is like a toad, who finds means to steal, under the cover of the lily, into the purest waters; in such wise does he, through the medium of a jest, sap the strong pillars of Parian marble which ornament the understanding of a female, and pollute the clear fountain of a chaste and wholesome imagination.

You will however, as I hope, Mr. Merryman, give me credit so far as to believe, that however rigidly I may condemn this species of jesting, I am not so cynically disposed as not to be pleased, and even to admire, the harmless ebullition of spirits which occasionally expand themselves in this art. Who that has heard the lively sallies that flow from the lips of a SHERIDAN, a FOX, a JEKYLL, or a Captain COLMAN, can possibly fail not only of being amused, but even instructed? As electricity gives a sudden and new sensation to the feelings, so do the flashes of true genuine wit vibrate on our senses, reach to the understanding, and make us both wiser and happier; and wherever we may be, we find that we carry away something with us that we shall remember with pleasure and advantage. But the jest of the prophane or the indecent is insulting to GENIUS and offensive to JUDGMENT, and falls within the meaning of one of the greatest of poets in the following lines, not at all the worse for being now perhaps somewhat common-place:—

“Immodest words admit of no defence,
For want of decency is want of sense.”

Should you, Sir, think that the foregoing subject merits a place in your excellent paper of the Jester, you are perfectly at liberty to make use of it; and could I flatter myself that the point of view in which I have endeavoured to place it would deter one person from the exercise of such pernicious jests, I should feel myself most amply repaid.

Believe me, without any jest, my dear Mr. Merryman, as far as harmless jests only, your admirer and friend,

ABEL ALABASTER.

July 2d, 1805.

Mr.

Mr. JESTER.

SIR,

AMONG your other jests, I wonder very much that you have never hit upon the jest of a journey of pleasure; which, unless it can be relished by that best salt to every thing, a mind perfectly at ease, plenty of money, and a pleasant party, is perhaps one of the most inconvenient jests in the world. I can prove a journey to be a wearisome jest, by giving you an account of one I lately made into Wales: and here, Mr. Jester, let me give you a word of advice by way of friendship, and which will serve for travellers of every denomination, whether tourists, journalists, agreeable companions in a post-chaise, lawyers on the circuit, King's messengers, members after having vacated their seats, undertakers' men with a hearse, showmen, keepers of wild beasts, conjurers, tall men, short men, giants or dwarfs, collectors of excise, riders, walkers, naturalists, tinkers, and pedlars, or indeed any thing but swindlers, not to set out without money in more than an equal ratio with the distances of time and space.—Luckily, to furnish me with the jest of a wearisome journey, I set out in the rain; and a dull jest it was; for it was uninterrupted by any remark, observation, or repartee, save and except what was made by the dripping postchaise boy on the badness of the roads, and the frequency of the turnpikes. This duration of dullness was from London until we reached CONWAY: and *apropos* to CONWAY, Did you ever see a map of Jerusalem? If you have one, examine it, erase the word Jerusalem, and put in CONWAY: there are few surveyors who would discover the alteration. It is, however, what is called a romantic spot, with a little nest of small houses, walled round, containing a considerable castle built by the victorious Edward, who established a strong post as a check to the future insolence and predatory ravages of the then conquered enemy. Though this castle has been long since dismantled, it might have stood *quatenus* its exterior perfect and entire, through many generations, but for a certain jest called Welch pride, which, disliking so substantial a badge of their former slavery, embraced the Gothic resolution of sapping its foundation, under pretence of what?—

"Infandum Regina Jubes renovare Dolorem;"

procuring materials to mend a road, forsooth. The architecture of the victorious Edward was not proof against the craft, cunning, and wretched policy of the conquered, whatever it had been for ages against their engines of war: and here we behold time making a jest of human strength and skill, by leaving us the stupendously entire masses of wall which are at the north east end of the castle, to gaze at under the remains of the tower.

The journey from Conway to Bangor is an uphill business; rocks piled on rocks till they seem to reach the skies, like the handy-work of the Titans of old; the clouds flying in many places infinitely below their summits. For amusement, you may find here and there a solitary sheep endeavouring to procure itself a frugal repast in those spots where nature furnishes a handful of herbage in about the same quantity that you may have seen in a plate of cos lettuces adorning the shop window of a little vender of that olfactory comfort which sometimes exhales as you pass along the narrow lanes in London in a cold winter's day, yclep'd *alamode* beef.

There are not, however, wanting those who admire the sterile, shrubless track, though it be but a barren jest after all. Thus much however may be said, that the admirers of Penmaen Mawr, at least on the land side, must be equal admirers of Terra del Fuego from the account given of it by Byron and other voyagers.

Having mounted, or rather surmounted, these rocks, you burst at once into a prospect of an arm of the sea; and now you have a full view of one of Nature's rightful faces. Above the stupendous jutting, masses of the rock seem to threaten with their knit brows the affrighted traveller with instant annihilation; while the sea below, from this almost perpendicular height, yawns its ravenous jaws to receive him, and punish with unrelenting vengeance even *one* false step: a very slight wall, of no height, is the only preservation against the headlong mischief. In short, Nature seems to have been in a very ill humour when she formed this spot, which seems, as Shakspeare has it,

"Unfinish'd, and half made up."

Notwithstanding all this, jesting apart, the scale of the scenery is magnificent; and on descending the hill, and quitting

ting those tremendous scenes, the face of the country becomes less hideous, nay even shows an open countenance, and puts on something like a smile: it is not absolutely bare of trees, though not planted, as in England, in rows, but in bunches or clumps, as a shelter from the north winds to the hovels in this part of the world denominated houses.

BANGOR, according to the authority of the Red Book, is a bishopric, and consequently a city; so is Old Sarum: yet there is not a single house standing in the one, nor one worth calling a house in the other.

We now took the resolution of passing down the Menai Streight to CAERNARVON. This part of the jaunt I was taught to believe by renowned tourists would turn out the most agreeable, as well as the most entertaining, of the whole route. Notwithstanding the tourists, I must confess that I had my doubts as to the existence of the Elysian Fields I was taught to expect on my passage down this British Hellepont.

“*Incidit in Scyllam qui vult evitare Charybdim.*”

Now, for the sake of the jest, Didst thou, Mr. Merryman, ever shoot London-bridge? If thou hast, it will convey a tolerably exact idea of what is here called the *Swelly*: the north and south tides meet, and occasion a very strong rippling, which is not a little increased by a multitude of rocky impediments over which the water falls with considerable force as soon as either of the tides become strong enough to overcome the other; but there are particular times of the tide when it is perfectly smooth, and no kind of danger is to be apprehended in passing it, even in a *coble*. Here we enter on the spot which, according to the jests of travellers, may vie with the Paradise of the ancients; and one must own, in spite of the ridiculous, that the place has its beauties, or, as the facetious Mr. Brown says, it is not without its capabilities. But now for Caernarvon, a town famous ever since the days of Prince Caradoc. The days of Prince Caradoc did I say?—Caernarvon was a city of consequence long before Prince Caradoc was born or thought on. Opposite to this place, on the Anglesea shore, if I mistake not, Suetonius roasted a legion of Druids with as little remorse as if they had been so many

larks spitted for his supper. The streets of Caernarvon are clean, straight, and regular; it is nearly square, and walled, a large and magnificent castle standing at one corner like Conway. Under two sides of the town wall extends what is called a quay, a very pleasant walk; it is raised a sufficient height from the sea, and faced with stone. It is the mall of the place; and the damsels have as much pride in displaying their thick legs and clumsy ankles there, as ours have their thin bones and narrow shins in Hyde-park; even let them walk and talk, and “jig and amble and lisp,” there is no harm in it; and the severity of restraint is an unfriendly, unnatural, and irreligious jest upon the character of man.

It may not be improper here to say a few words of the people of this country; and it is but justice to them to say, that their chief bent is the love of society, with a desire of hospitality: I do not mean that refined social desire which in many other countries improves and entertains the mind, lays the foundation of fallacious friendships, smooths the slopes of adversity by vice, improves the arts, and renders mankind in every branch of knowledge and pleasure more polished, and perhaps more deceitful and unhappy. Not here society is of a very different species; it shows itself chiefly in the art of what is called *guzzling* an infinite quantity of ale, till the host and every one of his guests are in the most beastly state of intoxication; while all the information at these orgies, if you will allow Bacchus to be a god of ale as well as of wine, is at most the best method of feeding a cock, or some improvement or other in the science of bruising. It is also to be understood, that these meetings, like others in Poland, Russia, and the less civilized countries, are not always harmless and inoffensive; a boxing-match is generally a part of the entertainment; inasmuch that it is not an uncommon sight to see the three principal persons in the parish, (especially in the winter solstice, and in the neighbourhood of Christmas,) that is to say, the Squire, the Parson, and the Exciseman, stopping, hitting, and rallying at each other, and frequently bearing marks of these *Lapithæan* contests.

At Caernarvon I took shipping, with a desire to know what figure that part of the principality would make from the
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the sea. The same mountainous prospect. Having escaped the perils of the water, not a little increased by the ignorance, stupidity, and obstinacy of our sailors, for we struck twice on the bar of Caernarvon, we landed safe at Perthdinllya; and here I hoped to meet with a creditable inn, the sailors having assured me (I suppose they were in jest,) that it was a grand house. Mercy on us! bare walls, and a clay flooring, without any ceiling at all, with half the windows stuffed with hay. To stay here was impossible, and to proceed almost impracticable. There was not, however, much time to be thrown away in the consideration; the evening was advancing, and the being benighted would have been a bad jest in so dismal a country. Taking, therefore, a hasty resolution, I left my baggage to encounter the danger of the sea once more, and having appointed a general rendezvous at a little town called Pwllheli, distant only eight miles; though by sea, in consequence of being obliged to double the long headland or promontory of Lleyn, upwards of fifty. How then were we to reach this famous town? not a horse to be procured; nothing to do but to try if Nevyn, a neighbouring borough town, would be more propitious. Two miles did we march through sand and water, over hedge and—I mistake, I did not see one—well then, over ditch, and by the nearest road our guide could pick out, to storm and assail this ancient borough. Now, my dear Mr. Jester, figure to yourself a scattered nest of about fifty hovels, each about nine feet in perpendicular height from the ground, the fumes of burning peat issuing from various fissures, cracks, hobs, patches, cavities, and other natural and unnatural defects of the walls, as well as through certain artificial holes intended by the ingenious builder to answer the purposes of windows, that part of the hovel intended for the chimney happening to be the only one through which the smoke did not exude. Figure also to yourself two or three houses standing rather higher than the rest, constructed of rude, ill-hewn stone; one the inn, the second the dwelling-house of the Squire, and the third of the Lawyer. As for the inn, it might with equal propriety have been called a stable. It was not to be expected that I could obtain here

any kind of refreshment, save a miserable piece of dried beef, which seemed as if it had been *tenant for years* of the chimney, and I had no inclination for potatoes and butter-milk. Having no alternative but to travel five miles further, though the sun was now set, we had to encounter another difficulty, the chance of getting a conveyance. However, it happened that I managed to interest my host, who was by-the-bye Mayor of the Corporation, and he *managed* to procure me a kind of horse, equipped with some extraordinary accoutrements; an headstall pieced in three places with packthread, an old saddle awkwardly patched, to restrain the ebullitions of the stuffing, which nevertheless having the spirit of liberty strong in it, and scorning confinement, peeped out at the four different corners, as though anxious to seize the first opportunity of entire liberation.

On the subject of the road between Nevyn and Pwllheli, all that I can say is, that notwithstanding a pleasant moonshine night, I had but a miserable journey, the wretched Rozinante I bestrode having been frequently down on the off fore leg, trotted so irregularly under me, that I was every instant in the fear of saluting the ground by a Salam over its head: to add to my distress, my guide spoke not a syllable of any language I could understand; therefore the only conversation that passed between us was by the help of pantomime.

We now arrived at Pwllheli: the town lies on the side of a bay of very large extent, with an harbour singularly formed for the protection of vessels; but, as if nature only meant to make a jest of the inhabitants, the depth of water is barely sufficient for a vessel of an hundred tons burthen: but for the inhabitants of Pwllheli, I could not do better than refer you to the description of the savages given by Dampier, Cook, and other voyagers.

Perhaps you would like to hear the description of a Welch Parson. A parson and a pig are here by no means a bad alliteration, for one is generally under the same roof with the other; that is to say, pig together. A Welch Parson's days and nights do not, however, pass very unpleasantly; for they are consumed in making merry with, and usually at the expense of, their parishioners,

parishioners, who are all very ready to show their profound respect (God bless them! and may that ingenuous and honest love of religion never fail them!) for their reverend Pastor, by making him on all occasions as merry as they can; who by-the-bye, contrary to the usage of the world, only shows more and more recollection of the benefit in his face for the obligation, for that expresses its honest effusions in a glow of gratitude.

In return for this liberality and attention on the part of his parishioners, the little Parson returns them many good offices: he is Preacher, Proctor, and Conveyancer to the parish; that is, preaches sermons, prepares wills, and draws agreements. The house of a Welch Parson usually consists of one tolerably extensive room, which is ornamented by open rafters, or rather rough poles, laid sloping from end to end from the wall to the ridge, japanned with smoke. This room serves in the triple capacity of kitchen, parlour, and bed-chamber. Above is a no less useful apartment, being a laundry or drying-room, store-room, wardrobe, buttery, and smoking-room for salt provisions: all these ends accom-

plished by the art and contrivance of certain cleets, staples, and holdfasts, *insinuated* into the ebony poles just described, and which seemed literally, as it were, to groan under the weight of different services their hard fate compelled them to perform. The furniture of this curious apartment consists usually of four bedsteads, generally without a single curtain though in the depth of winter, about four crazy chairs, three three-legged stools for the use and convenience of the younger branches of divinity, three spinning-wheels, two large oak tables, and, presumptively, a leg of mutton hanging in the chimney to dry.

I shall, perhaps, give you some account of one of these reverend Pastors the next time that I may do myself the honour to correspond with you on the subject of a Welch journey, and perhaps further enliven the narrative with a particular account of that celebrated custom among the Welch, and known to the inhabitants of North America, denominated *Bundling*.

I have the honour to be

Your obedient humble servant,
PETER PERIPATETIC.

Islington, Aug. 10, 1825.

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR AUGUST 1805.

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

Hints towards forming the Character of a young Princess. Two Volumes, 12mo, Second Edition.

THE Author of this work (who, we understand, is the ingenious Mrs. Hannah More,) seems, in our apprehension, to have undertaken a task that demands the whole of her abilities, even eminent and conspicuous as they are; as there is not, perhaps, in the whole

range of literature, a subject more delicate in itself, and more replete with difficulty to its elucidator, than an attempt to legislate with respect to the education of an exalted individual, in the contemplation of her one day becoming the principal part of the national legislation.

Of the importance of this task Mrs. M. seems justly sensible, as appears by her dedication to the Lord Bishop of Exeter,

Exeter, who has, since this work went to the press, been appointed Preceptor to the young Princess for whose use it is intended.

In the funeral oration of the Archbishop of Paris, who had been tutor to Louis the XIVth, (a Monarch of whose talents, or rather of whose *acquirements*, we have a much higher opinion than our author.) by the Abbot Cassignes, he says, "However, I am sensible that the Archbishop * was not chosen to be his Majesty's Preceptor by the late King of glorious memory; he was nominated by Anne of Austria, a most illustrious Queen and Regent: but this by no means alters the principle of natural right which we have just laid down; and we may safely say, that the Preceptors of the King's children represent the persons of the Kings; their fathers in the education of them; and this share which is communicated to them of the paternal and royal authority stamps such a mark of honour upon them, that a man of learning cannot wish to have his merit more gloriously rewarded."

This quotation, while it serves to impress us with a strong idea of the importance of the office to which the learned Prelate has lately been appointed, will also show in one instance the delicacy of the situation of our author.

The Royal Person for whose use this system is intended is NOT AN ORPHAN. Fortunately for us, she is surrounded and embraced by all those illustrious dear and tender connexions, who, while the nation contemplates, in its ardent prayers for their long existence, a continuation of the happiness and prosperity that it has enjoyed under the mild and benign government of the House of Brunswick, it also sees with rapture, that the mind of the Princess of whom there is a probability (we hope a very distant one,) that she may one day become the principal representative of that august House, is the immediate object of their care. This is fully exemplified in their choice of her instructor.

The task of our author therefore is, we repeat, one of peculiar delicacy; for although such is the happy situation of the British press, under the pro-

tection of our revered and envied Constitution, that there is no need either to construct or to borrow a fable from the ancients, in order to introduce instruction, as was done by the Archbishop of Cambray, who, so Gallic were his ideas, once termed the Bastille an *agreeable solitude**, and exclaimed, "Happy captivity! desirable chains! that were the means of reducing to the yoke of *faith* a mind which before knew no restraint;" but though he soon after suffered disgrace himself for his opinions, it was not for those promulgated in *Telemaque*, (for they, even to the reigning King of France, must have been unexceptionable,) but for his "Explanation of the Maxims of the Saints." It was not for his endeavouring to form the minds of his Royal Pupils by methods which he thought the most efficacious, but for his countenancing the doctrines of *Quietism*; which, we need not explain to Mrs. M., was a deviation from the established Church, derived from the *Spanish Illuminati*.

How the delicate and difficult task which the author has imposed upon herself has been executed, becomes now the subject of serious investigation; for it being too late to give an opinion whether or not such a work was absolutely necessary, the only question before us is, if the outline sketched in the introductory chapter has been properly filled up? Whether its prominent traits have been tastefully heightened, and its subordinate parts shaded with elegance? In short, Whether this *canvas* of the juvenile mind is not too crowded with figures, so that different objects are not kept sufficiently distinct? or whether its colouring is not too varied to give the idea of a grand and perfect whole?

This will, perhaps, be the impression that the reader will receive in his first examination of the heads of the chapters: we shall, therefore, as far as our limits will admit, endeavour to detail their contents, and in our occasional and concluding remarks also endeavour candidly to appreciate the general effect of the work, and their particular value.

The consequence of not accustoming a Royal Child to that salutary controul

* The Abbot of Beaumont; his Royal Pupil was about five years of age.

* In a discourse to the French Academy by M. Fenelon, on his introduction in the place of M. Pellisson.

other children in many instances experience, and which the corruption of our nature requires, is the first misfortune attendant upon exalted station that strikes our author; she therefore says:—

“The first habit to be formed in every human being, and still more in the offspring and heir of royalty, is that of patience, and even cheerfulness, under postponed and restricted gratification. And the first lesson to be taught is, that since self-command is so essential to all genuine virtue and real happiness, where others cannot restrain us, there especially we should restrain ourselves.”

This pre-supposes that the *Governor* of a Prince is a title merely nominal. Alexander has not been described by historians as the tamest of all human beings, yet it is well known that he suffered Aristotle to controul him during the eight years that he was under his direction, and that he treated him with that attention and respect which the character of the philosopher impressed upon the mind of his Royal Pupil, and which it is one of the first requisites of a tutor to be able to claim. But without looking so far back, we believe that kind of controul which Mrs. M. alludes to has been generally exercised over the Royal Progeny of this kingdom, and that it forms part of the system of their education.

In descending on the acquisition of knowledge, (Chapter II,) the author adverts to the classical attainments of Lady Jane Grey, and to the splendid erudition of Queen Elizabeth. “To what purpose the improved” her mind, “let her illustrious reign of forty five years declare.” Yet we agree with her in what we believe to be her opinion, that this reign might have been as illustrious if the Queen had not understood a word of Greek; nay, even if she had had a much slender knowledge of Grecian history than she is said to have possessed. In the feminine weaknesses of Elizabeth we can discern little of classic grace, though, as in the feminine dregs of the present times, we can discern some specimens of classic example. In fact, although in this reign there was a considerable portion of classic learning afloat, which in the next was inflated into the most disgusting pedantry, we would wish the Royal Pupil to be instructed that its general character was

truly English: its conquests were English; its commercial adventure and improvements English; its pursuits of sublime and elegant literature English: its views only appear to have been foreign.

The observations of Mrs. M. on the acquisition of languages and the sciences are acute, apposite, and ingenious, as are those upon the importance of forming the mind, which is the subject of the third Chapter. To say that they are new, would not be flattery, it would be folly; for at a time when the importance of education is so well understood, so well settled, after long experience and investigation, a *new system* would in all probability be an alteration divested of improvement; but Mrs. M. has the happy art of placing subjects with which we have been long acquainted in new lights, and rendering rules for instruction not only highly interesting, but entertaining.

The education of a Sovereign is in the fourth Chapter considered as a specific education. “The formation of the character is the grand object to be accomplished. This should be considered not so much a separate business as a sort of centre to which all the rays of instruction should be directed. All the studies of the Royal Pupil, it is presumed, should have some reference to her probable future situation.”

We, on the contrary, conceive, that while the studies of the Pupil alluded to are suffered to take a wider range, if possible, than those of the rest of her sex, her probable future situation should as much as possible be kept out of sight. But there is no end, nor do we see *much advantage*, in speculating upon this subject. So much depends upon mental construction, so much upon adventitious circumstances, and so little upon general principles, that, as in a legal problem, we could with great ease adduce perhaps an equal number of *cases* on either side of the question, and at last must refer the matter to the judgment and direction of Providence.

The fifth Chapter contains general reflections on the study of ancient history. We agree with the author, that those pious persons (and such there are,) do not understand the true interests of Christianity, who forbid the study of Pagan literature, because it seems to us to serve as a foil to sacred; and although through the medium of
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that branch of learning we only, amidst the chimeras of superstition and the irregularities of human nature, catch an erratic glance at the truth, we can, from comparison and reflection, from the fall of empires, the fall of Princes, and the various convulsions and concussions in the mundane and human systems, trace the hand of the Almighty, and learn to admire the wisdom by which his providence governs the universe!

The author (Chapter VI) now considers the origin of laws, and their value, as applicable to ancient Egypt, and to the original Persians, whose love to justice she exhibits as an example to modern statesmen, and whose system of Royal education she, upon the authority of Plato, much commends.

The seventh Chapter is devoted to Greece; and our eyes are consequently directed to Athens. With respect to the evils attendant upon a republican form of government, as exhibited in that city, we go the full length with the author in deploring them. She might have been more tender to scenic exhibitions; though unquestionably the Comic Muse was very loosely attired when she trod the Athenian stage. We could easily quote the opinions of Plato, Aristotle, Xenophon, who in his *Cyropædia* commends the Persians for not suffering their youth to partake of such amusements, Tully, and many others; to which might be added those of Senates, Councils, and Fathers of the Church; yet the question would at last come to this, Have not other times and countries in which theatrical entertainments have been either unknown or proscribed, been as profligate as those in which they have been tolerated? That the stage, under proper regulations, may become a school of morality, it is now unnecessary to assert, because it is generally assented to; and that the pieces of the ancient poets strongly inculcate *purity* of ideas and rectitude of mind, must be equally certain, if we consider that many of them are taught and exhibited in *other schools*. The reflections that occur in this Chapter, and the admonitory comparison with which it concludes, are equally just and admirable.

In the eighth Chapter, the author observes, that republican Rome has been too highly panegyricised. So we think has republican Athens; for although some scattered notices of the

Monarchs of the former will be found in these volumes, those of the latter have been silently passed over. In this Chapter Mrs. M. has mingled comparative remarks upon the condition of our countrymen opposed to that of the Romans; which, although not absolutely necessary, are certainly just.

In the ninth, she delineates the characters of those historians who were themselves concerned in the transactions which they record; viz. Thucydides, Xenophon, Polybius, Cæsar, Joinville, Philippa de Comines, Guichardin, Sully, &c. With respect to Burnet she seems to have dipped her pen in the ink-bland of Swift or Arbuthnot; for thus she commemorates his works:—

“The copious yet fluent Burnet, whose diffuse but interesting *History of his Own Times* informs and pleases, though the loose texture of his slovenly narration would not now be tolerated in a newspaper; who saw a great deal, and wishes to have it thought that he saw every thing; whose egotism we forgive for the sake of his frankness; and whose minuteness” (we endure) “for the sake of his accuracy; who, if ever he exceeds it, is always on the side of liberty and toleration; an excess safe enough when the author is soundly loyal and unquestionably pious, and more especially safe when the reader is a Prince.

Reflections on history are continued in this, the tenth Chapter, which, we fear, contains a just comment upon the position of our author, who defines man to be “*an animal that delights in party*.”

In this also there seems to be some application of the materials collected in the other Chapters to the purpose for which they were intended.

“A Prince,” saith Mrs. M., “must not study history merely to store his memory with amusing narratives or insulated events, but with a view to trace the dependence of one event upon another.

“The Preceptor of the Royal Pupil will probably think it advisable to select for her perusal some of the lives of Plutarch.”

Certainly he will! Could any Preceptor in such a situation be supposed to want this, and many other hints of the like nature? These kind of notices, in our opinions, first create, and then increase the difficulty of the task
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of our author. Her observations on historians and history are, generally speaking, just. On the mode in which she has delivered them we shall say nothing, as we view her in the light in which she has chosen to exhibit herself, namely, AS THE TUTOR OF TUTORs.

English history is the next subject which engages the attention of Mrs. M. in this the eleventh Chapter, which includes a judicious critique on the character of Mr. Hume as an historian, and on the *real* character of his history; which critique she has endeavoured to support by calling in the *fide* evidence of his other works. These, we are sorry to agree with her, are not quite so *evangelical* as *even* his history; and still more sorry that they are not, on that account, less read.

This subject naturally leads to the important eras of the English history, (Chapter XII,) as detailed by other historians. This course of study, which must presuppose the Royal Pupil considerably advanced not only in historical but in political knowledge, is extremely well arranged. The directions to her tutors (for such in fact they are,) are well given; and though we fear that they are not, for reasons which we shall in conclusion state, altogether practicable, many of them may unquestionably be adopted with considerable advantage.

On the thirteenth, which may be termed the Chapter of Queens, although its principal object is Queen Elizabeth, the author has bestowed great art, and displayed great ingenuity. Her character she has amply detailed; her foibles, both as a Queen and a woman, she has candidly considered, and justly discriminated.

“On coming to the Crown, she found herself surrounded with those obstacles which display great characters, but overset ordinary minds. The vast work of the Reformation (which had been undertaken by her brother Edward, but crushed in the very birth, as far as was within human power, by the bigot Mary,) was resumed and accomplished by Elizabeth, and that not in the calm of security, not in the fullness of undisputed power, but even while that power was far from being confirmed, and that security was liable every moment to be shaken by the most alarming commotions. She had prejudices apparently insurmountable to overcome. She had heavy debts to dis-

charge; she had an almost ruined navy to repair; she had a debased coinage to restore; she had empty magazines to fill; she had a decaying commerce to invigorate; she had an exhausted exchequer to replenish—All these, by the blessing of God on the strength of her mind and the wisdom of her Councils, she accomplished.”

This is only a part of the eulogium on Elizabeth, who seems, we think in some instances deservedly, the heroine of our author: but it must be remembered, that upon her ascent to the throne a combination of fortunate circumstances concurred, notwithstanding the disadvantages just stated, to render her reign prosperous and happy. Though more than seventy years had elapsed, the memory of the wars of York and Lancaster was not obliterated; neither the reigns of Henry the VIIIth nor Henry the VIIIth had been in any degree favourable to the people. Amidst the exactions of the one, and the sterbness, instability, and cruelty of the other, they were little regarded. Nay, even the Reformation, happy as that circumstance was for the country, had, we fear, among the great, *another motive* besides that of piety, *another stimulus* besides that which the dissolute lives of the Clergy is said to have presented. The reign of Edward the VIth was too short to make any great impression, and the Monarch too young to meliorate the condition of the people in general, although the noble acts of his almost infantile charity afforded the fairest promise of a benignant harvest, had the Almighty Providence lengthened his days: while the reign of Mary unfolds a bloody volume, at which the humanity, nay even the *bigotry*, of these times of toleration shudders. In those dreadful days, commerce, law, letters, the arts, the elegancies of life, receded, while insolence and barbarism triumphed. Infected by the gloom which emanated from the Court, the people regarded each other with suspicion on the one hand, and with ferocity bordering on brutality on the other; the ghosts of superstition were raised; the black clouds of intolerance, with all their concomitant horrors, were collected, to obscure the light of the new principles: in this tortured and distracted state was the public mind when the Queen expired. At that propitious era, the sun (to borrow an idea from

from the cognizance of Philip,) seemed to burst from a cloud. The gloom receded; and the people most rapturously hailed the accession of Elizabeth; a Princess whose sufferings, whose character, and whose genuine piety, had already endeared her to them. They hailed her as the harbinger of peace and happiness: and we need scarcely inform our author, that before the zeal of such Ministers, and the energy of such subjects, as she had the good fortune to possess, difficulties far greater than those which she has suggested would have flown with the same rapidity. That the evening of such a reign should have been in any degree obscured; that the sun of England, after to bright a day of prosperity and honour, should set ingloriously; we should join with Mrs. M. in lamenting, had she not, from her reflections upon this subject, deduced a moral, which may perhaps to future ages be as useful as to the present it is pathetic.

The fourteenth Chapter comprises the "Moral Advantages to be derived from the Study of History independent of the Examples it exhibits."—"History proves the corruption of human nature, while it demonstrates the superintending power of Providence." These propositions are illustrated by the examples of Elizabeth, Henry the VIIIth, Alexander, (whose character we are not much disposed to admire,) and Augustus. To these are added, the *improvements* of the Crusades, and the usurpations of the Popes. In these characters and events the author, while she disclaims the *optimism* of the latter, argues the superintendence of Providence with considerable ability, and with little danger of controversion.

Having thus smoothed the way, (for the last was an admirable introduction to this,) Mrs. M., in the fifteenth and sixteenth Chapters, "On the distinguishing Characters and Scripture Evidences of Christianity," displays uncommon excellence. Here she stands upon secure ground; and, while she descants on a subject which at once assimilates with her sentiments and her genius, exhibits an elegant and useful specimen of her power of enforcing and instructing us in the influence of revealed religion upon the human mind. In the stability of her arguments and the propriety of her rules we forget that she is also instructing a *Bishop*, and

can scarcely wish that they were *less dictatorial*. From these Chapters, had we space, it is impossible to quote, so as to give a connected idea of their important subjects; therefore we must recommend them to the serious perusal of the public.

The seventeenth Chapter is on the use of history in teaching the choice of favourites and the vast improvement of adulation, illustrated by examples. This, in a work of this nature, seems a most necessary disquisition, as we conceive it to be an effort not only to engender but to *correct* the *young idea* with respect to attachments to similar characters to those which history teaches the Royal Pupil to avoid; such as "a jealous Sejanus, a vicious Tigellinus, a corrupt Spencer and Gavelton, a rapacious Empson and Dudley, a pernicious d'Ancei, an ambitious Wolsey, a profligate Buckingham, (we allude at once to the Minister of the first James and to the still more profligate Buckingham of the second Charles,) a tyrannical Richelieu, a crafty Mazarin, a profuse Louvois, an intriguing Urbini, an inefficient Chamillard, an imperious Dukes of Marlborough, and a supple Massham, who, says Swift, 'squints like a dragon.'"

Though we should think that similar characters to these are not easy to be found in the present state of society, we cannot help observing upon the curious appellations by which Mrs. M. has designated them, and hinting, that she has not in these (we mean in a few instances) exerted her usual candour, but in our apprehension has taken these *likenesses*, which she has *finished* with a *single dash*, rather too much upon *trust*. Every portrait has in its composition light, shade, middle tint, and reflex; every character has a fair and a dark side: in fact, those of great men and women frequently appear, even to their own times, dressed like a Swiss Beadle, half in one *colour*, half in another. It is the duty of the Tutor to discriminate. Not one of the characters that she has mentioned but might probably have had some good qualities; not one of them but has had flatterers; and some, we know, have been eminently serviceable to their countries. We are not prepared either to defend bad persons or bad Ministers; but we would not have the impression made that these were uniformly so, because it would lead to

mental ideas highly disadvantageous to human nature.

The eighteenth Chapter treats of Religion as necessary to the well-being of States. This is a proposition so clear, so universally acknowledged, (though we fear in many instances *only* acknowledged,) that we should have thought it might have stood alone; and indeed had our opinion been asked by a writer less ingenious, we should have advised him or her to have suffered it to rest upon the firm basis of self-evident principles. Yet has Mrs. M., without deviating in the smallest degree from the rectitude of her own mind, in a most extraordinary manner availed herself of the support of Machiavel, and called to her aid an *infidel*, in order to enforce the precepts of religion and the practice of piety. This, however, proves the truth of the adage that we have just alluded to, that no man of genius is so radically bad but that some good may be extracted from his life or his works.

The last Chapter of this the first Volume labours to establish a maxim that has seldom been controverted, though perhaps still seldomer practised than that which formed the subject of the last; namely, that integrity is the true political wisdom. For although Mrs. M. has adduced some examples of Monarchs who have refused to take advantage of what the world terms fortunate circumstances, and of Ministers who were as remarkable for their integrity as for their sagacity, these, alas! are so few, that, generally speaking, they rather serve to confirm than to contradict the counter position. In fact, what is now, by a strange perversion of idea, termed *political wisdom*, is a thing so opposite to that which the endeavours to establish, that she will hardly obtain the credit she deserves for having made the attempt. It cannot have escaped the penetration of our author, that since even the beginning of the eighteenth century the political system of most countries is in a considerable degree changed; and that instead of those few broad, grand, sincere, and generous principles, which even then, in some instances, distinguished public transactions, politicians have adopted the narrow, selfish, and contracted viewsof individual interest or commercial advantage, the essential elements of which have sadly degenerated as avarice and riches have in-

creased, which they (as the representative of the latter) have done a hundred fold during the period of which we are speaking. This, we assert, has introduced the limited practice of the shop and counting-house into the higher political circles. Every thing is appreciated, and its value, as Butler says, resolved into money. In such a situation, we fear that *integrity*, in the sense of our author, is in danger of being disservered from politics. Could the re-unite them; could she dissolve the golden chain which enslaves the world; what would she not deserve?

(To be concluded in our next.)

The History of the Manners, Landed Property, Government, Laws, Poetry, Literature, Religion, and Language, of the Anglo-Saxons. By Sharon Turner, F.R.S.

The present publication, which in a single octavo volume comprises a distinct body of curious and important information on the subjects enumerated in the title-page, properly belongs to, and forms part of, *The History of the Anglo-Saxons from their first Settlement in England to the Norman Conquest*. The civil and military transactions of this people, our ancestors, were the subjects recorded and fully detailed in *three volumes* formerly published*; and to complete the original plan, a *fourth* is now added, exhibiting as correct a picture of their manners, government, laws, literature, religion, and language, as the imperfect documents which remain enabled the author to compose. Indefatigable must have been his researches, and his reading uncommonly extensive, since he has examined every manuscript, as well as every author within his reach, that promised to be useful to his own valuable work: indeed, the notes referring to various original manuscripts and printed historical documents, annexed to almost every page of the volume now before us, are sufficient proofs of the perseverance with which he pursued his learned labours. As a further satisfaction, our author assures us, that he has been scrupulous to insert any circumstance without a sufficient authority; and has considered it as important that his quotations should be faithful.

Those persons who are acquainted with, or possessed of, the preceding volumes, will be glad to find the work

* See Vol. XLIII, p. 441.

completed by the present publication ; and to others, who may have in their libraries either some of the historians our author has consulted, or different histories of the same early periods, the present volume, considered as a separate and distinct composition, will be highly useful and satisfactory, by the communication of much original information, and by the discussion of subjects explanatory and illustrative of the relation of historical transactions. For example, the character and manners of a people will often account for their motives and conduct in their public concerns : thus the ferocious qualities of the ancient Saxons, described in this volume, were productive of habitual cruelty and destructiveness, "they were dreaded more than any other people, they were distinguished for their vehemence and valour, but they exercised it in acts of indiscriminate depredation ; they desolated where they plundered with the sword and flame." At a future period, the Anglo-Saxons, after their conversion to Christianity, abandoned their predatory incursions, their cruelty, and their direful customs, and became remarkable for their amiable qualities.

The volume is divided into eight books, and each book is subdivided into chapters. The first book treats of the Saxons in their Pagan state, and as inhabitants of the Germanic continent. Their character and persons—Government and laws—Religion—Menology and literature—are the subjects of four chapters, more curious than interesting, except as introductory to the second book. One of their dreadful customs, however, it may be proper to notice, for obvious reasons—"their severity against adultery." If a married woman became unchaste, she was compelled to hang herself, her body was burnt, and over her ashes the adulterer was executed. Or else, a company of females whipped her from district to district, and dividing her garments near the girdle, they pierced her body with their knives. They drove her thus bleeding from their habitations ; and wheresoever she went, new collections of women renewed the cruel punishment till she expired. Though we shudder at the recital of the horrid punishment, it may have its use, to show the utter detestation in which a crime was held by Pagans and Savages, which

in our civilized state, and in defiance of a Christian education, "of the delicacy of the female mind, its native love of honour, and the uncorrupted voice and feeling of society," on which our author very prettily descants, has been too prevalent, and in the higher classes of our females. "We do not wish to have the honour of the sex maintained by a Saxon punishment ;" but we think some personal degradation ought to be inflicted ; and sincerely hope, that shame on reviewing the contrast between the feelings of the ancient Saxon women, and the sentiments of our fashionable fine ladies on this subject, may prevent the crime being so lightly considered as it is in general, in conversation, and in some publications.

The manners of the Anglo-Saxons are delineated under several heads in the *second* book, containing fifteen chapters, commencing with their infancy, childhood, and names. "Their tenderest and most helpless years were under the care of females. They had infant baptism performed by immersion, within thirty days after the birth. As the Anglo-Saxons were not a literary people, their childish occupations consisted of exercises of muscular agility ; such as leaping, running, and wrestling. A list of names given by the parents to their children in their infancy is very curious ; some of them are fantastic, others have appropriate meanings : thus, *Æthelwulf* signified *the noble wolf* ; *Hundberht*, *the illustrious bound* ; *Æthelred*, *noble in council* ; *Sigeric*, *victorious and rich* ; *Eadward*, *the prosperous guardian*. Of female names, *Adeleva* meant *the noble wife* ; *Eadgisa*, *the happy gift* ; *Wynfreda*, *the peace of man*."

Their education, the subject of the next chapter, appears to have been totally neglected with respect to mental improvement ; their society was divided into two orders of men, laymen and ecclesiastics ; the former were content to remain in ignorance, for even the great and powerful undervalued knowledge. Even Kings could not write ; and many of Alfred's Earls were compelled by his wise severity to learn to read in their mature age. The Clergy were the preceptors of those who sought to learn.

Their food is detailed in the third chapter, by which it appears that the animals

animals they preferred were swine. "The country in all parts abounded with woods, and woods are not often particularized without some notice of the swine which they contained; they are also frequently mentioned in wills. Thus, Alfred, a Nobleman, gives to his relations an hide of land, with one hundred swine; and he directs one hundred swine to be given for his soul to one Minster; the same number to another; and to his two daughters he gives two thousand swine."

"They eat various kinds of fish; but of this description of their animal food, the species which is most profusely noticed is the eel. They used eels as abundantly as swine. Two grants are mentioned, each yielding one thousand eels, and by another two thousand were received as an annual rent. Four thousand eels were a yearly present from the monks of Ramsey to those of Peterborough. We read of two places, purchased for twenty-one pounds, wherein sixteen thousand of these fish were caught every year; and in one charta, twenty fishermen are stated, who furnished, during the same period, *sixty thousand* eels to the monastery." Their drinks and cookery follow next in order, with a description of their customs at table. Ale and mead were their favourite liquors, and wine was an occasional luxury.

Their *dress* is described in another chapter. The Anglo-Saxons, we are informed, had become so much acquainted with the conveniences of civilized life as to have both variety and vanity in their dress; necklaces, bracelets, and rings with rich gems, the hair delicately curled and dressed artificially with curling irons, and the face painted, silk garments woven with golden eagles and gold flowers were the ornaments of an Anglo-Saxon lady; and the apparel of the men equally showed their fondness for gorgeous finery. "They had sometimes gold and precious stones round their necks; and men of consequence or wealth usually had expensive bracelets on their arms and rings on their fingers. It is singular that the bracelets of the male sex were more costly than those allotted to the ladies."

Their *houses, furniture, and luxuries*, are the subjects of the *sixth* chapter; in the *seventh* their conviviality and amusements; and both these chapters

will be found replete with curious and entertaining descriptions. Their *marriages* follow; and the rights and privileges of the female sex, married and single, are stated to have been the same as they now enjoy. Some difference, however, appears in the customary forms of marriage contracts; and it is remarkable, that greater security was given by the husband for the maintenance of the wife and children than is customary at present. He was compelled to produce friends, who gave their security for his due observance of his covenant, so far as it respected pecuniary settlements.

Of the *classes and condition of society*, Chapter *nine*, we have the following statement:—"Every man in the Anglo-Saxon society, beneath the King and his family, was in one of these classes: He was either in high estimation from his birth, or he was in a state of dignity of office, or from property, or he was a freeman, or a freedman, or he was in one of the servile classes." All these distinctions are fully explained, and we find that a large proportion of the Anglo-Saxon population was in a state of slavery. "These wretched beings were bought and sold with land, and were conveyed in the grants of it promiscuously with the cattle and other property upon it. In wills, they were bequeathed precisely as we now dispose of our plate, our furniture, or our money."

The *Gilds*, or *Clubs*, of the Anglo-Saxons were social confederations established in different towns. They seem, on the whole, to have been friendly associations for mutual aid, supported by regular payments from each individual member, and by fines for absence from the stated times of meeting, and other transgressions of their rules and orders. In many respects they resembled our existing *friendly societies*. In sickness, in poverty, they granted pecuniary aid to their distressed brethren, and when they died they were buried at the expense of the club.

Their trades, mechanical arts, and foreign commerce—Their money—Their chivalry—Their superstitions—and their funerals—are the subjects of the remaining chapters of the second book. To enter into particulars under any of these heads would carry us far beyond the limits to which we are necessarily confined. Having, therefore, already given specimens from this important division of the volume sufficient

cient to excite the attention of the curious, the learned, and the patrons and friends of historical science, and to engage them to become possessors of the whole; as a further recommendation, we shall present them a general analysis of the contents of the subsequent divisions of the volume.

The *Landed Property* of the Anglo-Saxons is the subject of the *third book*, in which is comprised, in separate chapters—Their husbandry; and here it is worthy of notice, that they ploughed with *oxen*; a practice which has been laudably revived of late years, notwithstanding the opposition of prejudiced persons in some countries—The proprietorship in land, and the tenures by which they were held—The burdens to which lands were liable; and the privileges of the owners: they were entitled to exercise civil and criminal jurisdiction within the boundaries of their territories—Their conveyances—Some particulars of the names of places in Middlesex and London, from *Doomsday Book*, in the Saxon times, show that the county of Middlesex had been divided into hundreds, which were distinguished by the names they now bear, with small variations of pronunciation or orthography; for example, *Honeflaw*, Hounslow; *Fuleham*, Fulham, &c.—Law-suits about land: this is a very curious chapter. Their denominations of land close the third book.

Book *four* treats at large of the government of the Anglo-Saxons, under the following heads:—The King's election and coronation; the first *cynings* (Kings) seem to have been their war-kings continued for life, and the Crown was not hereditary, but elective—The Anglo-Saxon Queen was crowned, as well as the King, with some exceptions—The family and officers of the King are described—His dignity and prerogatives form a distinct chapter. The *Witena Gemot* was the great council of the Anglo-Saxon nation; their legislative and supreme judicial assembly: their constitution, powers, and transactions, are detailed in the fourth chapter of this division, which is closed by a review of the contributions levied from the people.

The *fifth book* exhibits the history of the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, under the following heads, in chapters:—Homicide—Personal injuries—Theft—Adultery. The principle of pecuniary punishment by *mults* (fines) per-

vades the laws of the Anglo-Saxons, and of all the German nations; but *theft* appears to have been considered by our ancestors as the most enormous crime, and was punished accordingly; it was made felony by the Anglo-Saxons in their earliest law, with forfeiture of goods and chattels; the amputation of the hand and foot was soon added. Adultery—the punishment was not left to the will of individuals; it was not, as with us, considered as a civil injury, for which the individual may bring his action, and recover pecuniary damages. The Saxon legislators enacted penalties against it as a public wrong, always punishable when it occurred: this chapter is defective, by confounding the offences of adultery and criminal intercourse with the King's maiden, &c.—See page 313.

The *Were* and the *Mund* are thus explained:—Every man had the protection of a *were* and the privilege of a *mund*. The *were* was the legal valuation of an individual, varying according to his situation in life. If he was killed, it was the sum his murderer had to pay for his crime. If he committed crimes himself, it was the penalty he paid for compensation. The *Mundbyrd* was a right of protection or patronage which individuals possessed for their own benefit and that of others. The violation of it towards themselves, or those whom it sheltered, was punished with a severity varying according to the rank of the patron. The King's *mundbyrd* was guarded by a penalty of fifty shillings.—Their *Borb*, or *Sureties*. The system of giving sureties or bail to answer an accusation seems to have been coeval with the Saxon nation, and has continued to our times.—Their legal tribunals; their ordeals and legal punishments; and the introduction of the trial by juries; make three interesting chapters; and the last, which is the most interesting to us, concludes this division.

The poetry, literature, arts, and sciences of the Anglo-Saxons are amply discussed in the *sixth book*, consisting of *eight chapters*. The Latin poetry of *Alabellm*, *Bede*, *Boniface*, *Alcuin*, and others, are the subjects of the first three chapters. The fourth treats of the vernacular poetry of the Anglo-Saxons—Gives specimens of King *Alfred's* poetical translations.—From the *Saxon Chronicle*; Extracts from the

poetical paraphrase of Cœdmon, which begins with the fall of angels, "and exhibits so much of the Miltonic spirit, that if it were clear that our illustrious bard had been familiar with Saxon, we should have been induced to think he owed something to the paraphrase of Cœdmon." This poem proceeds to the Creation, the history of Adam and Eve, of Cain and the Deluge, of Abraham and Moses, &c. Another specimen of Anglo-Saxon poetry is taken from the fragment of the history of Judith, the author unknown. Extracts from an Anglo-Saxon epic poem, which is "a narration of the attempt of *Beowulf*, a Chieftain, to wreck the deadly feud on Hrothgar, another Chieftain, for a homicide he had committed, conclude the fourth chapter. The *fifth* is a criticism on the Anglo-Saxon versification. A dissertation on the literature of the Anglo-Saxons, dated from their conversion to Christianity, with a brief account of the lives and prose works of Aldhelm, Bede, Boniface, Eddius, Alcuin, and Elfric, are the subjects of the *sixth* chapter. The *seventh* and *eighth* relate to the liberal arts and sciences known and practised by the Anglo-Saxons, comprising music, painting, architecture, arithmetic, astronomy, geography, curious chemical experiments, medicine, and surgery.

The *seventh* book consists of a concise history of the propagation of Christianity among the Anglo-Saxons, in two chapters; in the *second* is introduced the *Te Deum* and the *Jubilate* of the Anglo-Saxon language.—The structure or mechanism of that language; its originality and its copiousness; are the concluding subjects of the volume, in the *eighth* and *last* book. "To explain the history of any language is a task peculiarly difficult at this period of the world, in which we are so very remote from the era of its original construction." To this confession of our author we believe his readers will add, that it is likewise an ungrateful task; for it is a dry, uninteresting subject.

M.

The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth.
By William Roscoe. Four Volumes, 4to.

(Continued from page 40.)

In the sixth Chapter, containing a series of events from 1499 to 1503, the King of France attempts the conquest of Milan and Naples, and, in conse-

quence, forms an alliance with Alexander the VIth and the Republic of Venice.

While these transactions, in which the Pope had in view the aggrandizement of his son Cæsar Borgia, were in agitation, the Cardinal de Medici, (of whom we, at length, obtain another transient glimpse,) at the age of twenty-four, "determined to quit Italy, and pass some portion of his time in traversing the principal kingdoms of Europe, till events might arise more favourable to his views.

"This design he communicated to his cousin Gulio de Medici; and it was agreed to form a party of twelve friends, a number which they conceived sufficiently large for their security in the common incidents of a journey, and too small to afford any cause of alarm. Discarding therefore the insignia of their rank, and equipping themselves in a uniform manner, they passed through the States of Venice, and visited most of the Cities of Germany, assuming in turn the command of their troop, and partaking of all the amusements afforded by continual change of place and the various manners of the inhabitants. On their arrival at Ulm, their singular appearance occasioned their being detained by the Magistrates; but on disclosing their quality and purpose, they were sent, under a guard, to the Emperor Maximilian, who received the Cardinal with that respect and attention to which, from the celebrity of his ancestors and his high rank in the Church, he was entitled. Far from interrupting their progress, Maximilian highly commended the magnanimity of the Cardinal in bearing his adverse fortune with patience, and his judgment in applying to the purposes of useful information that portion of time which he could not now dispose of to better advantage. Besides furnishing him with an honourable passport through the German States, Maximilian gave him letters to his son Philip, then Governor of the Low Countries, recommending the Cardinal and his companions to his protection and favour. After having passed a considerable time in Germany, the associated friends proceeded to Flanders, where they were received by Philip, not only with hospitality, but magnificence. The Cardinal then intended to have taken shipping, and proceeded to England; but the danger of the voyage deterred

his

his friends from the undertaking, and at their intreaty he relinquished his design: they therefore bent their course towards France. On their arrival at Rouen they were again seized upon, and taken into custody; and although the Cardinal and Gulio made an immediate discovery of their rank, and represented the object of their journey to be totally unconnected with political concerns, yet, in the state of hostility that had then commenced between the Kings of France and Naples, there appeared to be too much ground for suspicion, to admit of their being speedily released; nor was it until letters had been obtained from Piero de Medici, then in the French camp at Milan, that they were able to procure their discharge. Having again obtained their liberty, they proceeded through France, visiting every place deserving of notice, and examining whatever was remarkable, till they arrived at Marseilles, where, after a short stay, they determined to proceed by sea immediately to Rome."

They were, however, driven on shore, and travelled by land to Savona; whence the Cardinal repaired to Genoa, and fixed his residence with Madalena, his sister, the wife of Francisco Cibo.

The events which had occurred in Italy during his absence induced him to hasten to Rome, in the hope that, amidst the changes and commotions to which the pretensions of Louis the XIIth and the ambition of Cæsar Borgia had given rise, an opportunity might yet occur of restoring the Medici to their former authority in the city of Florence. This, it appears, was a fourth time attempted. In this part of the Chapter, the most distinguished figure is Cæsar Borgia, who had relinquished his Cardinal's hat, and seems to have delighted in the storm which involved great part of Italy in its terrific effects: nor does the conduct of Louis the XIIth appear less reprehensible, who assisted in raising the whirlwind which the former so enjoyed.

It is impossible to follow the author through the intricate mazes of Italian contention; the most striking features of it in this turbulent period are the siege of Capua, which was sacked by the French (25th July, 1501,) with circumstances of peculiar cruelty and unexampled licentiousness, and the capitulation of the city of Naples. Federigo, the King, was allowed to retire

to the Island of Ischia. He sent his infant son Ferdinand to Tarentum. We next behold the rest of the wretched family of Arragon, consisting of Isabella the Queen, Beatrice, the sister of the Monarch, widow of the great Matthew Corvino, King of Hungary, and Isabella his niece, the widow of the Duke of Milan, assembled on the barren rock of Ischia, and, in the destruction of their nearest relations and the devastation of their countries, deploping the fatal effects of Spanish and Gallic treachery, and lamenting the success of Gallic arms.

At this period Federigo took a resolution which raises him very high in our opinions. He could no longer oppose the storm that had driven him to a remote and barren corner of Europe; he therefore determined to bend to it. He did so! and abandoning the invidious situation of a Monarch, he, in consequence of an application to the King of France, obtained an annual income of thirty thousand ducats, and the title of Duke of Anjou. Thus secure of opulence and repose, he ended his days in tranquillity at Tours, in the year 1514. With him ended "a line of Monarchs who had for a long course of years rendered Naples the seat of magnificence, opulence, and learning, of whom he was the most deserving and unfortunate." The tears of the Muses followed him to his retreat. The fidelity of Sannezero, who sold his possessions to relieve his Monarch, and left his native country to accompany him, is worth a hundred acts of what is termed heroism. This elegant poet and excellent man took his leave of his country in some beautiful verses, which are quoted in the note, (page 316.)

The atrocities that, almost hourly, marked the conduct of Cæsar Borgia, (of whom, as of a monster in iniquity, who has not heard even in his boyish days?) have been fully detailed by the historians; but the account of his treacherous destruction of several Italian Noblemen at Singaglia, in which, Mr. R. properly remarks, "he has not affected to conceal his guilt under the slightest covering of decency," is again brought forward.

This may be very well in Italian historians; they wrote to the people, and scenes like those seem to have suited the genius of their country: but we could almost have excused the English author

author if he had passed over this horrid and abominable act of treachery by which the murderer attained his highest power, especially as historical concatenation did not seem to require its insertion, and its only use would have been to have deduced from it a moral lesson, which we do not find in the subsequent lines.

Dazzled by the glittering of a name, some of his countrymen have, perhaps, attributed the *honour* of this outrage to humanity to *Machiavelli*, and called it *policy*.

If policy or politics (which we think, in the way that they have in former ages been administered, have produced more evil to society, and more villainy among mankind, than any other systems.) had any share in this treachery, it is likely enough that they emanated from the fertile brain of the Florentine Secretary, and certainly consign to eternal infamy not only the character of this egotist of Brutus, but that of his works.

While every circumstance seemed to conspire to favour the ambition of Borgia, a sudden reverse of fortune undermined at once the fabric of his wickedness: this was the death of his father, Pope Alexander the VIth; an event rendered still more fatal to him by the effects of a dangerous malady under which he at that time laboured.

Both these circumstances are by the Italian historians attributed to the operation of poison, prepared by the victims themselves for the destruction of several Cardinals whose *hats* were wanted, but by the error of an attendant incautiously administered. The truth of this assertion we see little reason to doubt: however, Mr. R. labours hard to exculpate them from this intended crime, which so providentially turned upon its authors, on the supposition that men of such acknowledged ability, caution, and penetration, would scarcely have risked their lives on the negligence or fidelity of a servant, or have placed it within the power of accident to render them the victims of their own crime. This, to say nothing of the operation of Divine vengeance, is surely the weakest of all arguments. Neither Alexander the VIth nor his son Cæsar could have been guilty of half the crimes that have stained their memories, if they had not a hundred times put themselves in the power of their domestics. In those records of human

atrocities which tinge the historical pages, how few of the *political* murders that appal our senses have been perpetrated by the persons themselves who were to reap the supposed advantages of them! And when we reflect how frequently accomplices in guilt have turned upon their instigators, it does seem to us the most probable that Alexander the VIth perished in the way that the historians and poets of those times have stated.

Having endeavoured to impute the death of this Pope to the ravages of a fever, rather than to poison, the author attempts to rescue his character in some degree from the obloquy that has for three centuries attached to it.

Licentious and atrocious as, at this time, the age and country in which he existed certainly were, we think that this is a task that would have taxed the abilities of Mr. R. to their utmost extent, had the enormities of his ecclesiastical hero been fully displayed; which, for the sake of morality and delicacy, we are glad to find they are not.

"Looking at him in a political point of view," says Mr. R., "he does not appear *worse* than Louis of France and Ferdinand of Spain, who conspired to seize upon and divide the kingdom of Naples, by an example of treachery that never can be sufficiently execrated."

Yet this is but an oblique kind of *praise*; and if we consider the situation of Alexander as supreme Head of the Church, &c., and consequently *totally* abstracted from struggles for power and dominion and political contention, no praise at all.

In fact, the characters of this Pontiff and of his favourite son Cæsar, nay those of his whole family, were such, that the less that is said of them the better. To bring them forward as warnings is unnecessary; and God forbid that they should ever become *examples*; therefore we wonder that so judicious an author should with respect to *some* of them have said so much. This is the only observation which we shall make on the dissertation on the *character of Lucretia Borgia*. We have before admired the heroism of Mr. R., which has induced him to hazard *something* in defence of the reputation of his principal personages. In this dissertation we are still greater admirers of his *gallantry*; though we are sorry to observe,

serve, so deep was the impression made by former historians upon our minds with respect to the abandoned profligacy of this Messalina the Second, that we have read his elaborate defence of her without being convinced of her virtues.

Volume the Second.

This Volume begins, in our opinions, with a moral lesson, as it shows, in the dissension betwixt the French and Spanish Monarchs, that there is no stability in the associations of the wicked. Mr. R., upon this subject, properly observes,

"In the course of human events, it is not uncommon that rapacity and injustice find, in the very success of their measures, their own punishment. This was strikingly exemplified in the conquest and dismemberment of the kingdom of Naples, which, instead of affording to the victors the advantages they expected, opened the way to new contests, more bloody and destructive than any that Italy had lately experienced."

In those ages nations seem to have been as fond of negotiation as war; and it is in some degree to their credit, that Monarchs or Ministers have very frequently tried the effects of the former before they have resorted to the latter. This was the case, in the first instance, between the French and Spaniards; but this pacific disposition not operating sufficiently, arms were resorted to, in which the former were more successful. This opened the way to another negotiation for the exchange of prisoners, which would not have been mentioned, but for its being the precursor of a very extraordinary combat between thirteen Frenchmen and thirteen Italians. The cause of this was a dispute originating betwixt Charles de Torgues, a French Officer, who on visiting the town of Barletta, during the truce, supped in the house of Don Enrico di Mendoza with Indico Lopez, and Don Pietro de Origno, Prior of Messina, where one subject of their conversation respected the comparative courage of the French and Italian soldiery; in the course of which Torgues asserted, that the latter were an effeminate and dastardly people. This was denied by Lopez. In order to decide this controversy, it was agreed that a combat on horseback should take place

betwixt thirteen Frenchmen and thirteen Italians.

Though in this age duelling flourished and spread up to that period when Francis de Vivonne and Guy Chabot de Jarnac entered the lists*, and the combat was considered as a legal solemnity, yet this seems to have had more of the spirit of romantic times than many. The armies and combatants met on the day appointed, 13th February 1503; and after the Italians had listened to an oration from Gonsalvo, and partook of a moderate collation, they proceeded to the field, where they had the honour to be the first. "In a short time the French combatants also made their appearance, in great pomp and with numerous attendants. The adverse parties then quitting their horses, and mounting the steeds prepared for them, arrayed themselves in order, and giving their coursers the reins, rushed against each other at full speed. A few lances were broken in the shock without much injury to either party; but it was observed, that the Italians remained firmly united, whilst the French seemed to be dispersed and in some disorder. The combatants then dismounting, attacked each other with swords and battle-axes, and a contest ensued, in which both parties displayed great courage, strength, and dexterity; but the result of which was a complete victory to the Italians, the French being all either wounded or made prisoners."

This event, though unimportant in itself, seems to have inspired the Italians with spirit to defend their native country, and to have led the way to the numerous defeats and disasters that the French afterwards experienced.

Cæsar Borgia, whose malady still continued, but who, by means of his adherents, found means to seize upon ten thousand ducats of the Papal treasure, was now, in consequence of the death

* This memorable duel took place in the Court of the Castle of St. Germain-en-Laye, 10th July 1547. This was the last that was authorized. But Henry the IVth was convinced of the ill effects of this restriction, as it was proved to him that 7000 or 8000 Gentlemen had been killed in private duels in the space of eighteen years.

of his father and the disaffection that his enormities had occasioned, obliged to quit the Ecclesiastical State, which he did, and directed his course towards Naples.

Francis Piccolomini, Cardinal of Sienna, was now elected Pope, by the name of Pius the III^d; during whose short reign, of only twenty-six days, Cæsar Borgia again appeared at Rome. The election of Julius the II^d followed. This Pontiff, "who proved one of the most *active, warlike, and political* Sovereigns that had ever sat in the Chair of St. Peter," attempted to divest Borgia of his territories. The latter was soon after betrayed by the Spanish General Gonzalvo, and sent prisoner to Spain, where, after having effected his escape from the Castle of Medina del Campo, he at length fell by a shot under the walls of Viana, whence his body was conveyed to Pampeluna, and interred in the Cathedral of which he had once been Prelate.

With respect to his character, on which we think sufficient obloquy is thrown by the *praise* of Machiavelli, Mr. R. endeavours to rescue it from our abhorrence: but to this all that we have already said upon the subject will apply.

The day on which the French were defeated by Gonzalvo on the Garigli-one terminated the unfortunate life of Piero de Medici, who had engaged in their service. This appears to have been the period from which the fortunes of the house began once more to revive; a circumstance that was probably owing to the prudence and circumspection of the Cardinal de Medici, who seems, in the pursuits of literature, the encouragement of the arts, and the exercise of benevolence, to have endeavoured to steer clear of party, and even in the amusements of the chase (to which, for fear of corpulency, he much addicted himself,) to have, by the proper selection of his associates, avoided as much as possible invidious distinctions.

His character (which, now he was considered as the head of his family, the author begins more fully to develop,) appears, under all the embarrassments which a great spirit operating upon a contracted income must feel, to be marked by liberality and munificence, as well as irreproachable honour. Presaging his future destiny,

he used to say to his prudent friends, who were fearful that his generosity would involve him in actual distress, "that great men were the work of Providence, and that nothing could be wanting to them if they were not wanting to themselves."

The remainder of this Chapter, which comprises the horrid event in the family of Este, in which one brother (the Cardinal) deprived the other brother of his sight, because a Lady of whom they were mutually fond admired the beauty of his eyes! and a continuation of Italian contentions to the death of Gonzalvo, the great Captain, we shall pass over with this observation, that whatsoever he might have been in his life, he showed himself *great* in his end, by repenting of his breaches of faith to Ferdinand the young Duke of Calabria, and even to Cæsar Borgia. These have, however, been attempted to be vindicated by Paulus Jovius; an attempt which Mr. R. very properly reprobates.

The seventh Chapter, it should have been remarked, includes the events from the year 1503 to 1507; this upon which we are entering, the eighth, takes a longer stride, and extends from the latter era to 1512, but is chiefly filled with contentions of the different states of Italy, such as have been so amply descanted on in the preceding parts of this work. A new Power, indeed, appears upon the theatre of war, namely, the republic of Venice, whose rising greatness, commercial importance, and consequently opulence and aggrandizement, excited the jealousy of the other European Powers, and induced the Emperor Maximilian and Louis the XIIth to turn their arms against them. No one could wish success to such an undertaking; therefore the reader will be glad to learn, that notwithstanding the provisions of the league of Cambray had been carried into effect, yet in the event, though not in this Chapter, the French and their allies were expelled from Italy. The Pontiff Julius the II^d, having reaped the full benefit of Gallic services, was the first to perceive that it was not to his interest to have the Venetians entirely crushed, (which, betwixt the impetuosity of the French and even the indolence of the Germans, was very likely to happen;) therefore, after having released the State from his spiritual censures, he not only joined

joined his arms to theirs, but endeavoured to detach Maximilian from his alliance with the French, and by the pretence of a *consecrated rose*, and probably other means, to prevail with the English Monarch, Henry the VIIIth, to make a descent on their coast. These, and still more vigorous measures, seem to have turned the tide of success in favour of the Republic; at least it gave her an opportunity to breathe after her calamities and dismemberment.

This Chapter presents one very extraordinary feature; which is, the supreme Head of the Church, the representative of him who came to speak peace and good-will towards men, armed not with *anathemas*, but clad, we must suppose, in complete steel, and with all the ardour of a young soldier, combined as it should seem with all the experience of an old General, "marching at the head of his troops amidst frost and storms to the attack of Miranda. He directed in person the planting of the artillery; he regulated the order of the attack; he exposed himself fearlessly to the fire of the enemy; till at length he effected a breach in the walls, and reduced the enemy to the necessity of a capitulation."

This heroic Pontiff soon after took a resolution which, we think, reflects honour on his memory; this was, to restore the Medici to Florence, their ancient seat; the people of which were, perhaps, exulting in having terminated the long-protracted siege of Pisa, by forcing the inhabitants to capitulate. This restoration was not, however, yet to be effected; on the contrary, we see, before the conclusion of this Chapter, the allies defeated by that young hero Gaston de Foix before the walls of Ravenna, and the Cardinal de Medici made prisoner while in the habit of peace, acting in the middle of a camp as Legate of the Church, and endeavouring to maintain order among a body of troops where, we believe, order was much wanted.

The character of the Cardinal de Medici becomes the more interesting the fuller it is displayed. After the death of de Foix the fatal effects of the conduct of the French at the sacking of Ravenna began to operate upon themselves; and from this period their affairs seemed rapidly to decline: they, however, conveyed him from its vicinity to Bologna, where he was received with much kindness by the Bentivoli,

the ancient friends of his family. He was soon after transferred, with many other noble prisoners, to Milan, whence they were to be sent by the orders of Louis the XIIth into France. While at Milan, the prudent conduct of the Cardinal contributed to discredit the proceedings of the malcontents. Here he received from the Pope a plenary power of absolving from their offences all those who, in obedience to the commands of their King, had taken arms against the Church; which was immediately taken advantage of by crowds of suppliants; "and the city of Milan, on this occasion, exhibited the singular spectacle of a prisoner absolving his enemies from the very crime that had been the cause of his imprisonment, and distributing his pardon to those who, instead of manifesting any substantial symptoms of repentance, demonstrated, by their detention of him, that they yet persevered in their sins."

Pursuing his subject through the ninth Chapter, (which, however busy it may seem, only includes the space of one year, from 1512 to 1513,) the author begins with the opening of the Council of the Lateran by Julius the II^d, which his sagacity induced him to believe would, while the splendour of its assemblage (consisting of Cardinals, Princes, and the Representatives of the Emperor elect, the Kings of England and Arragon, the Republic of Venice, and the other Italian States,) *shone down* that at Milan, which was now denominated the *Concilabulum*, give a strong impression of the power and dignity of the Church; useful at all times, but particularly so at the present.

This Pontiff, equally politic and warlike, it appears, was right in his ideas on this subject. The *Holy League*, he foresaw, must be triumphant. Of this the French Monarch, when he reflected upon the shattered condition of the remnant of his Italian army, and received a hint from our Henry the VIIIth, at that time an *active* member, was also convinced. He therefore was desirous of a reconciliation with the Pope. In consequence of this desire, Julius, who knew well that it emanated from necessity, did what every keen politician would have done; he resolved to make as good a bargain as he could, and if he saw an opportunity, *delude him into the bargain*.

"On this occasion Christopher Bambridge,

bridge, Cardinal of York, in the name of the King of England, and Cardinal Arborensis on the part of the King of Spain, exhorted the Pope, as it is supposed had been previously agreed betwixt them, not to abandon the cause of the Church, but to persevere with firmness in opposing the arms of the French."

The accession of eighteen thousand Swiss, and the defection of the troops of the Emperor Maximilian, seem to have completed the derangement of the French affairs in Italy, whence ultimately they were expelled; though we are sorry to say not without grievous massacres of them at Milan and other places.

In the hurry and confusion that upon this occasion prevailed, the Cardinal de Medici, who had been brought to Milan by the French Cardinals, effected his escape. Liberated by the generous interference of his friends, when he was on the point of embarking on the Po, he "assumed the habit of a common soldier, and passing the Po by night, arrived at the Castle of Bernardo Malespina." He had, it here appears, new dangers to encounter, as he had from this step fallen into the hands of the French General Triveilzio. However, the ruin of the affairs of France induced him to restore his illustrious fugitive to liberty. Of the humane disposition of this Officer the Cardinal immediately availed himself, and repassing the Po, proceeded to Mantua, where he was received with great kindness by the Marquis Francesco Gonzaga.

The affairs of the Duke of Ferrara, and of the Diet of Mantua, occupy some space in this Chapter; to which succeeds the attempt of the Medici to effect their restoration by the assistance of the Spanish forces under Cardona. At the instance of Soderini, the first resolution of the Florentines was, that they might return as private Citizens; but the Gonfaloniere, assailed by a strong party within, menaced by the Spanish army without, and no longer supported by the French, was, soon after Prato had fallen, and in spite of the efforts of the Cardinal and his brother Giuliano, most barbarously and wantonly sacked, and forced to bend to the storm. He was deposed, and fortunately found means to escape into the Turkish dominions.

"On the last day of August, 1512,

Giuliano de Medici entered the city of Florence, from which he had been expelled with his brother eighteen years before. He was accompanied by Francesco Albizi, at whose house he alighted, and where he was visited by most of the principal families in the place. On this occasion it was remarked, that many of those who had been the most forward in offering their lives and fortunes in support of Soderini, were the most assiduous in their endeavours to secure the favourable opinion of Giuliano de Medici. It was not, however, until the Viceroy Cardona entered the city that the depending negotiations were finally terminated. Seating himself in the vacant Chair of the Gonfaloniere, he prescribed to the Magistrates the terms of the treaty, on which alone he would consent to withdraw his army. His propositions, although confusedly expressed, or ill understood by his reluctant hearers, who were still eager to preserve at least the external forms and shadow of liberty, were assented to without opposition. In these discussions the Medici displayed great moderation. They only demanded that they should be allowed to return as private Citizens, and should have a right of purchasing their forfeited property and effects at the prices for which they had been sold by Government, paying also the amount of such sums as had been laid out in their improvement."

Mr. R. upon the overthrow of the popular government of Florence makes some proper and apposite remarks, which seem to have been suggested by events much *more recent* than the restoration of the Medici. The measures which they adopted to secure their power seem to have been such as, while they were adapted to answer that end, were also likely to have a good effect upon the manners of a ferocious people, who had passed eighteen years in unrestrained licentiousness and unremitted warfare.

The moderation of the Medici is a most amiable trait in their character; yet we should lament that even the utmost efforts of mildness and benignity could not secure them from a conspiracy, did we not reflect that conspiracies were at that time indigenous to the soil of Italy, and an admiration of the splendid treachery of Brutus, emanating perhaps from the works or efforts of Machiavelli, a striking pro-
pension of mind, alas! too general.

A most

A most important event to the Cardinal de Medici closes this Chapter. This is the death of that ambitious and active Pontiff, Julius the II, upon whose character and conduct the remarks of the author are such as naturally arise from the subject of them, clothed in language at once both emphatic and elegant.

(To be continued.)

Essays, Biographical, Critical, and Historical, illustrative of the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian. By Nathan Drake, M.D. Author of "Literary Hours," &c. [With Engravings.] 3 Vols. 8vo.

His work appears, by the execution of it, to have been undertaken *cor amore*; and, though primarily intended as an accompaniment to Mr. Sharpe's British Classics, is suited to any and every edition of the above-mentioned popular productions of our best English moralists.

To the biography of the several writers, Dr. Drake has prefixed some very ingenious observations on the merits and utility of periodical writing, and on the state of literature and manners in this Island when the *soi-disant* Isaac Bickerstaff commenced his Tatler, in 1709.

Then follows a biographical sketch of Steele; with observations on his style, taste, and critical abilities; his invention, energy, and pathos; his delineation of character, and his humour; and on his ethics and morality. To this succeeds a biographical sketch of Addison; with observations on, and specimens of, the progress of English style, and on the style of Addison in particular; on the origin and progress of English criticism, and on the critical abilities and taste of Addison; on his humour and comic painting; on the introduction of Oriental imagery into Europe; on the fable, imagery, and allegory of Addison; and on the moral tendency of his periodical writings.

Two of the three volumes are occupied by the foregoing subjects relating to Steele and Addison, as the fathers and founders of periodical writing.

"Round them," says Dr. D., "as round two mighty orbs, must be arranged in just order, and with a suberviency due from inferior luminaries, the numerous literati who, however slightly in degree, have contributed to heighten the lustre of the system to which they were attached.

"In pursuance of this idea, I have given the Lives of Steele and Addison upon a scale more extended and diffuse than has hitherto been attempted, collecting from every quarter, and from a multitude of books, a considerable mass of scattered information, much of which had not been previously combined in any single narrative. With this collection of facts, I have endeavoured to unite such reflections and inferences as the incidents appeared to suggest; aware that, in biography so well known as that of Steele and Addison, much of the novelty to be hoped for and expected must take its rise from this source.

"With regard to the Occasional Correspondents, and who in number amount to more than *thirty**, I have chosen, I flatter myself, the only plan which the limits and nature of my undertaking would admit. To have entered at large into *their* biography would have stripped the work of all symmetry, integrity, and proportion; and the lives of Swift, of Pope, and of Young, who contributed so little in quantity to periodical composition, must have contained a body of criticism on productions totally extrinsic and irrelevant to the subject of illustration. I have dwelt, therefore, at no great length on the biographical part of this division; and, in general, according to the number and importance of the papers of the respective individuals; reserving, with few exceptions, the major portion of each article for that province which more immediately falls in with the unity and spirit of our design—the critical consideration of their contributions.

"I trust also that, with a view to consistency and propriety, the criticism employed on the productions of Steele and Addison bears the same proportion, in length and elaboration, to that expended on the assistant literati, which it is intended the department of biography should exhibit. It is here, indeed, if any where, that I may possibly be charged with too excursive a flight into the regions of criticism; but such is the important light in which the periodical writers must be contem-

* It is evident that this passage was written before Dr. Drake had proceeded far in his researches; the result of which has been a discovery of no fewer than *forty-four*.

plated in the annals of English Literature, whether we consider their style, their genius, or their morality, that I am induced to suppose no discussion, however copious, if it lead to a more just and accurate appreciation of their merit, can be unfavourably received.

"It was under this conviction, that in the essays on the style and critical powers of Addison, I have ventured to present the reader with views of what had previously been effected in these branches of our literature. Hence the progress of English style and criticism, their gradual improvement, and their obligations to the elegant pen of our author, will, I hope, be evolved in a clear and satisfactory manner.

"The introduction of Oriental fable, and especially of the fictions of Arabia, into Europe, and this Island, appeared to me so intimately blended with a very favourite province of Addisonian literature, as to require little or no apology for a cursory detail of the means which, from an early period, had been employed to create a taste for this wild but interesting imagery. The digression struck me, indeed, as sufficiently warranted by Addison's acknowledged love for these productions, and by the great influence which his example exerted in rendering them still more popular and pleasing.

"It has been my endeavour that the commencing and concluding essay should powerfully assist toward binding the parts into a whole; the former, after a dissertation on the origin, the merit, and utility of periodical writing, stating the situation of manners and literature in this Island, *previous* to the appearance of the Tatler; the latter, the salutary effect which this and the two succeeding series of papers ultimately produced on every rank of so-

ciety, and every department of elegant literature."

The well-earned reputation which Dr. Drake has founded on his "*Literary Hours*" will not fail to receive a considerable accession of strength from the present elegant and useful publication.

The Duellists, or Men of Honour: A Story calculated to show the Folly, Extravagance, and Sin of Duelling. By William Lucas. 12mo. pp. 200.

Mr Lucas's arguments against duelling, as stated in his Preface, will not be shaken by sophistry or false reasoning; we therefore wish they could be placed in the hands of modern men of honour, who, we fear, are not much given to reading, nor likely to be influenced by an appeal to their reasoning faculties. We are of opinion that there will not be one duel less on account of this publication, which is certainly well intended; though we were not much captivated by the story, the incidents of which are trite, and have been hackneyed in novels both of ancient and modern date.

Outlines of a Plan of Instruction adapted to the various Purposes of active Life. To which is added, A detailed View of the System of Studies, (Commercial and Professional,) Moral Management, Discipline, and internal Regulations, adopted in the Literary and Commercial Seminary established by the Rev. Samuel Catlow, of Mansfield, Nottinghamshire. 8vo. 1805. pp. 91.

The reverend author of this plan of instruction appears to be fully competent to the education of youth. His management, discipline, and regulations, are commendable; and we have no doubt but the plan so judiciously formed is effectually carried into execution.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.
SIR,

I AM an old Bachelor, and live with a maiden sister in a retired country situation, where a pretty garden and reading form our chief amusements. I take your Magazine (which, by-the-way, is one of the best,) to know how the world goes on; my sister Bridget has the *Lady's*, for information in the important article of fashions; and we both read the Monthly Review, for literary intelligence, and direction in the choice of our books.

About a year ago, your London Re-

view gave a very favourable account of a new Novel, entitled "*Village Anecdotes*." My sister wished to lend for it immediately; but I beg your pardon, Mr. Editor; I was for waiting for the opinion of my oracle, the Monthly Review; though I cannot deny but it has sometimes misled me. I waited, however, so long, that I had completely forgotten the book, when I was reminded of it last month by an article from my friends, the Monthly Reviewers, wherein it is so roughly treated, that I was convinced either you or they must be prejudiced or mistaken.

One

One point in their—I don't know what to call it (it was not *criticism*) rather staggered me; I must not presume, in opposition to such despotic judges, to call it unfounded assertion; but it struck me as something entirely new, viz. "That the occurrences of a village are not of a nature to excite interest." Now such was my ignorance, Mr. Editor, that I really thought it was rather the *manner* of treating an occurrence than the *matter* itself which excited that sort of attention we call interest.

When Burns mourns over his Mountain Daisy or his Field Mouse, or Sterne plucks a Nettle from the Tomb of a Friend, which, he said, had no business to grow there, the incidents are as simple as any thing that can possibly occur in any village, and nevertheless excite interest; while some very great writers, treating of very great things, will so manage as to lull you to sleep.

Have we a novel more admired, or more deserving admiration, than the Vicar of Wakefield? Yet the scene is only shifted, as to the main plot of the piece, from one village to another.

However, to return from my digression; what your praise of the book had failed to engage me to do, which was to purchase it, the abuse of the Monthly Reviewers accomplished. I read it three times over, and will now trouble you with my opinion.

The first volume is inferior to the two last; but the interest increases as you proceed, and continues to do so to the end: a merit which few works of this nature can boast.

The *denouement* is so well concealed, that it is not even suspected till you

arrive at it; yet it is by no means void of probability; nay, an event in the life of the late Lord Exeter, recently made public, has an analogy to it that is very striking. The hero and heroine are truly amiable characters, and drawn with great sweetness; the personages, when they speak for themselves, are made to use their own dialect; ignorant clowns do not express their sentiments like men of science; nor untutored women like such as are well informed; which, perhaps, is the reason that the Monthly Reviewers call the style "*low and colloquial*." The language of Mr. Ewer, the hero, is uniformly that of good sense, politeness, and benevolence. The Reviewers inquire, "What has the public to do with what Mr. Ewer says?" If any part of the public find a rational pleasure in reading the language I have described, so far they have certainly to do with it. Readers of taste will probably experience a great deal in perusing the poems occasionally introduced, which, though not at all in the *Della Crusca* style, have yet so much merit, that the not noticing them argues a total deficiency either of candour or judgment on the part of the Reviewers. The Verses on seeing a *Ship Sail* are written with so much melody and pathos, and are so truly poetical, that they have been seldom equalled, and never surpassed. In short, Sir, the whole work is eminently natural, rational, and moral; and my opinion of it is in general supported by that of a neighbour of mine, a man of taste, science, and genius, who confessed that it had "*be-guiled him of his tears*."

Yours,

July 16.

A VILLAGER.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

WE are indebted to a band of JOURNEYMEN TAILORS for the only novelty that we have to record of the Haymarket Theatre this month.

Mr. Dowton, a very deserving actor, conceiving from the great success that

* This farce, though generally, is erroneously ascribed to FOOTE. The manuscript was sent to Mr. Doddsley, the bookseller, with a request, that if it was not deemed worthy of dramatic representation, it should be returned to the person who brought it, who would call to know the judgment of the Manager in a few days. Doddsley submitted it to Foote, who was

has lately attended the Burletta of *Tom Thumb*, that the revival of "*THE TAILORS*;" or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather**, for his benefit, might prove a source of amusement to the town, and much gratified by the perusal of it, and soon presented it to the Public. It was written and first represented in the year 1767, at a time when there were high disputes between the Journeymen and Master Tailors. The author has never been discovered. Foote has not included it in his works, and never pretended to be the author of it. It was occasionally, however, altered by the late Mr. Colman.

of emolument to himself, announced it for Thursday, the 15th of August.

Mr. Winston, a Proprietor of the Theatre, on Wednesday received two anonymous threatening letters; saying, that if the piece called *The Tailors*; or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*, was performed on Thursday evening, 17,000 tailors would attend to oppose it; and there would be 10,000 more tailors to assist, if necessary. On Thursday morning he received a similar letter—but in more violent language, and it was signed “DEATH.” He showed the letters to Mr. Dowton; and it was agreed, that if any violent opposition should be offered, the piece should not be acted. Mr. Dowton himself received about fifty anonymous and threatening letters.

In a short time after the doors were opened in the evening, the pit and galleries were filled; and it was very remarkable, that in the two galleries there were only two women. As soon as the curtain drew up, a noise began, and every thing was opposed by the galleries. Mr. Palmer, jun. and Mr. Ellison endeavoured, in vain, to gain a hearing. They exerted themselves to assure the audience, that if any part of the performances announced for that evening were objectionable, particularly the latter piece, entitled *The Tailors*; or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*, it should not be performed, and the farce of *The Village Lawyer* should be substituted. No answer could be obtained to the proposition.

Mr. Dowton then made his appearance in character; when a pair of scissars was thrown at him from the galleries; and he offered a reward of 20l. for the apprehension of the offender.

The performers attempted twice to go on with the Comedy of *The Birth-Day*; but in vain. The opposition continued very violent; there appeared to be a determination to prevent any performance from going on that evening; and Mr. Winston, being fearful that the disturbance would become of serious consequence, (having been informed by the door-keepers of the Theatre that the doors were surrounded by a great concourse of people,) determined on sending for Mr. Graham, the Magistrate.

Mr. Graham, on his arrival, found the audience in a great uproar, and as it determined not to let any performance go on; and understanding they

had proceeded to acts of violence, by throwing of scissars, &c., he requested the Manager to recommend to him six or eight stout able men belonging to the Theatre, whom he would swear in to be Special Constables, which was accordingly done. He then directed them to be distributed in different parts of the Theatre to assist the Bow-street Officers which he had stationed in various parts. He went on the outside of the Theatre among the crowd, and found the doors completely blocked up, and there appeared every disposition among the populace to forcibly break in. In consequence of which he sent a letter to the Commanding Officer of the Life Guards on duty at the Horse Guards, requesting him to be in readiness, with a full guard of men, in case he should want them to assist him in keeping the peace. The Officer, with a numerous party, arrived in a short time after in the Haymarket. He then considered himself sufficiently prepared against any violence, and advised the Manager to persevere in proceeding with *The Tailors*, and other performances, as advertised; which they accordingly did; and thirty-two persons were apprehended for joining in a riotous opposition, and conveyed to safe custody.

Next morning the Bow-street Office was crowded to hear their examination.

Mr. Winston and Mr. Justice Graham testified as above related.

Mr. Dowton, the Comedian, said, since he had advertised the entertainment called “*The Tailors*; or, *A Tragedy for Warm Weather*,” for his benefit, he had received a great number of threatening and impudent letters; some anonymous, and some with the parties’ names; one of them was signed by a man named Riley, who brought the letter himself, and he saw him. He made use of so many threats, and was so impudent, that he had since lamented he had not secured him. Another letter was dated from one of the journeymen tailors’ houses of call, called the Fountain Tavern, in Clare-street, Clare-market, and signed by the Clerk, as an act of the Society. When he was upon the stage, in the character of *Captain Bertram*, in *The Birth-Day*, a tailor’s thimble and a pair of scissars were thrown at him; the latter so alarmed some ladies in the stage-box, that he left the stage at their request.

The

The Police Officers gave a particular description of the riotous behaviour of some of the prisoners. Among them was one Thompson, who, Adkins swore, upon some of the prisoners being taken into custody, arose and said, "D—n them, don't go, knock them down;" on which several of the officers were assaulted, and attempts made to throw them from the galleries into the pit.

Sixteen were admitted to bail in the following recognizance, "for riotously and tumultuously assembling, with divers others, in the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, to the disturbance of the public peace, violently opposing the performance of the night, and throwing a pair of scissars at Mr. W. Downton, a Comedian, then on the stage, and endangering his life therewith:" the prisoners in 50*l.* each, and two sureties in 40*l.* each. Four were remanded for want of bail, and the rest were dis-

charged. The prisoners were all tailors, except one, who is Richard Phillips, a carver and gilder.

Mr. DOWTON to the PUBLIC.

"Were I to pass over in silence the flattering approbation I experienced on Thursday evening, at the most anxious period of a professional life, I should be guilty of the deepest ingratitude. Allow me to assure a liberal Public, that no offence was intended to any society or description of persons; but merely the hilarity of an innocent laugh, and some expectation of emolument from the revival of a piece which had been long dormant.

"Allow me to return my warmest and most sincere acknowledgments, and to assure my Friends and the Public that I shall ever remain their grateful servant,

"WILLIAM DOWTON.

"No. 7, Charing-cross,
Friday Evening."

POETRY.

A MIDSUMMER MORNING.

To taste the sweet breeze of the morning,
And to breathe the fresh Midsummer air,

Th' enervating, downy bed scorning,
To the cloud-touching hills I repair.

The cattle to new life awaking,
High spirits and lustihood feel;
And their bodies expressively shaking,
Their pleasure thus strongly reveal.

When ev'ry thing now is reviving,
And the songsters above are in tune,
Who but sluggards in bed would be
stiving,

And lose the prime beauties of June?

The thickets, the groves, and the bushes,
Are fill'd with the cheerfullest notes,
While the blackbirds, the larks, and the
thrushes,

With melody quiver their throats.

I envy not those who by sleeping
Contribute to shorten their days,
But hail the bright sun, when, just peep-
ing,

He gilds the gay East with his rays.

More health feels the sturdy, brisk farmer,
When he hies to his daily employ,
Than the rake on the breast of his
charmer,

Tho' Venus should heighten the joy.

C.

SMALL-TALK.

IN *Small-Talk* lies the art to please
The most polite capacities;
Tame meats will do genteelly drest,
When *Scandal* gives them all their zest,
Which, *garlick like*, with strong perfumes,
Improves all fashionable rooms.

The coxcombs who to wit pretend,
In conversation most offend;
What numbers on the rocks of wit,
For want of Reason's compass, split?

When the prim pedant aims to shine,
And quotes old *Homer* line by line,
And fifty ancient authors more,
Till he exhausts his learned store,
Who can with peaceful muscles see
Such formal, pert solemnity?
Who can the simp'ring smile restrain?
'Twill rise—resistance is in vain.

By swearing some affect to shine,
And break their jests at things divine:
But swearing is a poor pretence
To taste, politeness, wit, and sense:
If what you say is void of force,
Oaths ne'er will strengthen the discourse;
And all the good, and truly wise,
Such vulgar ornaments despise.

The dullest, most insipid folks,
Are those who deal in thread-bare jokes;
Who tell the stories o'er and o'er
They've told an hundred times before.
A lively jest's true spirit lies
In a well-tim'd and quick surprise;

But

But repetition spoils it quite,
And checks the hearer's chief delight.

With those droll fellows who display
Their talents in a hum'rous way,
By mimicking the monkey-kind,
I never could diversion find;
Whose mirthful humour often flows
In *Cornish* hugs and boxing blows:
Now they salute you with a stroke,
As if your back was made of oak;
And now with bumps, and shoves, and
shakes,

Your body pummel till it akes.
These matters of corporeal wit
For polished circles are not fit;
Their jolly jokes and waggish ways
Will not in *them* diversion raise,
Whose wit and humour in the head,
And not the hands or heels, are bred.

Some love the contradicting strain:
Say what you will, tho' e'er to plain,
A noisy disputant you'll find,
Strongly to cavilling inclin'd.
Such carping critics I detest,
Who ne'er from opposition rest,
And gladly leave the waspish crew
Their own ill nature to pursue.

As troublesome in conversation
Are those who fume about the nation.
Political debates excite
Feuds, and fast friends oft disunite.

Religion, which all wounds should heal,
Is oft disgrac'd by party-zeal,
And Church-disputes with hellish ire
The most pacific bosoms fire.

Would you in conversation charm,
And *Envy* of her kings disarm;
Between these rocks with caution steer,
And keep from party-passions clear;
On common topics only dwell;
Aim not by shining to excel;
But every lucky moment seize
To receive pleasure and to please. C.

ON THE PREFERENCE OF A COUNTRY LIFE.

IF the choice were my lot, I do frankly
confess, [possess,
That a snug rural cot I would rather
Than be lord of a mansion where bustle
and strife

Pervade and destroy every pleasure of life.

No cit of his wealth would I envy, or
crave [may have;

To partake of his *Pic-Nics*, or ought he
A guest let me be where content crowns
the fare: [to share.

No other my wish than with Temperance
Abounding with pleasures, I do not deny,
Is the town, but such as with pleasure I'd
fly:

Short delight they may yield, yet follows
their fate; [ate.

In enjoyment they only long sorrow cre-
In rural diversions health finds no bane:
No head-aches or fevers the mind drive
insane; [strength,
But the habit improves, is cheerful, gains
And instead of contracting probation, adds
length.

Since then blessings like those attend joys
we thus share, [repair,
The Town let me flee—to the Country
Each morning to rise by the lark's war-
bling lays, [days.
In rusticity sweet spend the rest of my
T. O.

ELEGIAC STANZAS

*Tributary to the Memory of that gallant
Officer, Major General Frazer, who
was wounded whilst leading on the
Troops he commanded to the Attack of
the Fortress of Deig, in the East Indies,
on the 13th of November, 1804, and of
which Wound he died in a few Days.*

ASSIST a plaintive pen, oh, mournful
Muse!

To pay the tribute due to fallen worth;
None can the sigh of sad regret refuse,
When virtuous valour droops its head
to earth.

Such was thy fate, oh, Frazer! hero brave!
Wounded you sank on the emurpled
field;

All aid was vain thy valued life to save;
Doom'd by insatiate Death, alas! to
yield.

But 'twas thy genius gave the battle pow'r,
And bade the British laurel brighter
bloom: [the hour

Charg'd both with Death and Victory was
That saw thy faded relics to the tomb!

Yet must thy glory live till time shall
end; [name;

Admiring nations will applaud thy
Each soldier o'er your grave will sorrow-
ing bend, [same!

Lament thy fate—but emulate thy
J. M. L.

MANTLING.

PLEAS'D if the liquor mantling flow,
Its sparkling smiles we rightly prize,
Since 'tis its EXCELLENCE, we know,
That bids those smiles in sparkles rise:
—So when some maiden's charms be-
speak

Thy pow'r to captivate mankind,
The vivid eye and dimpled cheek
May be the mantling of her mind.

Gray's Inn, 17th July, 1805. J. S.
JOURNAL

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Concluded from page 65.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, June 25.

THE decision in Chancery on the case of Thellusson *v.* Woodford was confirmed.

After a conference in a Committee of Privileges, a conversation arose between Lords Holland, Camden, the Duke of Montrose, and the Marquis of Buckingham, relative to some restrictions imposed on the American commerce by the Governor of Jamaica. It terminated in Lord Holland's giving notice that he would, on an early day, move for the production of certain communications which had taken place on this subject between the Houses of Assembly and the Governor of Jamaica.

The Duke of Cumberland presented a Petition from Judge Johnstone, setting forth the circumstances under which he had been brought over from Ireland to be tried, and requesting to be heard by Counsel against the Bill now pending for amending the Offenders' Escape Act; inasmuch as certain provisions of the said Bill would operate *ex post facto* with respect to his case.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Hawkesbury brought in a Bill for continuing to the next Session the proceedings already had in the case of Judge Fox.

WEDNESDAY, June 26.—Mr. Whitbread, attended by a number of Members, arrived at the Bar, and delivered a Message to their Lordships in the following terms:—

“ MY LORDS,

“ The Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled, have commanded me to impeach Henry Lord Viscount Melville of High Crimes and Misdemeanors; and I do here, in their name, and in the name of all the Commons of the said United Kingdom, impeach the said Lord Viscount Melville of High Crimes and Misdemeanors. I am further commanded to acquaint your Lord-

ships, that the House of Commons will, in due time, exhibit particular Articles of Impeachment against him, Henry Lord Viscount Melville, and will make good the same.”

THURSDAY, June 27.—Mr. Pitt's Indemnity Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, June 28.—Lord Stanhope brought in a Bill for the better securing of Trust-Monies, where Trustees may become Bankrupts, &c.

MONDAY, July 1.—The Irish Loyalist Compensation, and Judge Fox's Proceedings Bills, were read a third time, and passed; as were, after some observations, the Stipendiary Curates' and Woollen Manufacturers' Bills.

TUESDAY, July 2.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Irish Civil List, Irish Corn Export, Mr. Pitt's Indemnity, Poor Clergy, Land Tax Acts Consolidation, and several private Bills. The Commissioners were—the Lord Chancellor, Lord Ellenborough, and Lord Walsingham.

The Pancras Workhouse Bill was read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, July 4.—Lord Holland, on making a motion respecting the intercourse between Jamaica and the United States, recommended the policy of preserving a good understanding with America, the connexion with which produced more commercial advantages to this than any other nation whatever. He deprecated any deviation from that policy, and expressed his decided disapprobation of the system upon which the Governors of the West India Islands acted. He insisted upon the danger and inconvenience that would result from the exclusion of American neutrals, on whom the supply of the Islands, as to the important articles of provisions and lumber, solely depended; and concluded with moving an Address to his Majesty, praying for a variety of papers necessary to explain the

the nature of the intercourse between the United States and Jamaica.

Earl Camden shortly explained the system upon which the Military Governors in the West Indies had acted. He maintained that there had been no change in it of late. Ministers, he said, had no reluctance, but, on the contrary, every desire to give the Noble Baron any information he could wish; and if he would withdraw his motion, and bring it forward early in the next Session, he saw no objection which would be offered to it.

A debate of some length ensued, in which the Duke of Montrose, Lords Harrowby and Limerick, opposed the motion; and it was sustained by Lords Suffolk, Carysfort, and Holland; when the House divided on Earl Camden's motion for the other orders of the day—Contents, 14; Non Contents, 8.

FRIDAY, July 5.—The Corn Amendment and Militia Officers' Bills were read a third time, and passed.

A Petition was presented against the Duke of Athol's Bill.

MONDAY, July 8.—On the second reading of the Duke of Athol's Annuity Bill, Lord Westmoreland urged many arguments in its support, founded on a comparison of the rights and honours enjoyed by the Athol family, as Sovereigns of Man, with the compensation made for the surrender. The latter he considered as in every point of view inadequate; and contended, that it was such as nothing but the fear of their being violently deprived of their rights, by the measures in agitation in 1764, could have induced them to consent to.

Lord Ellenborough said, that if the House wished to redeem this measure from the character of a *job*, they must afford more time for the perusal of the documents on the table; and he at present had no hesitation to characterize it as the grossest *job* that ever stained the annals of Parliament. The Bill set out with the assertion of a complete falsehood, by stating, that the Isle of Man had been granted in sovereignty to the progenitors of the Duke of Athol. The sovereignty of that Island still remained in the Crown of England. It were better for the public, than agree to this Bill, to dissolve the contract entered into with the late Duke; and then the balance between this country and him would stand thus:—We had received in the course of forty years a profit

of 32,000*l.*, while he had received for his bargain upwards of 200,000*l.* He implored the House to think of the consequences to which this transaction would lead; and concluded with entering his solemn protest against the Bill.

The Marquis of Buckingham opposed the Bill; and detailed various circumstances relative to the transaction.

In the further progress of the debate, it was supported by Lords Carlisle, Mulgrave, and Hawkesbury; and opposed by the Duke of Norfolk, the Lord Chancellor, and Lords Sidmouth and Suffolk. On a division, the question for the second reading was carried by 35 to 11.

TUESDAY, July 9.—Mr. Whitbread, accompanied by several Members of the House of Commons, presented the Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville*.—The Articles being read over

* The following Abstract of the Articles of Impeachment retains the perfect substance, without being loaded with the legal phrases and technical repetitions to be found in the original. It is to be observed, that these Articles form an accurate Abstract of the several Reports that have been made upon the subject of the alleged malversations of Lord Melville.

FIRST ARTICLE.—That Henry Lord Viscount Melville, whilst he held the Office of Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, and previous to the 10th day of January 1786, did receive from the money imprecated to him as Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, from his Majesty's Exchequer, the sum of 10,000*l.*, and did fraudulently and illegally convert and apply the same to his own use, or to some other corrupt and illegal purposes, and to other purposes than those of the public navy services of the kingdom, to which alone the same was lawfully applicable; and did continue such fraudulent application of the said sum of money after the passing of the Act of Parliament for the better regulating the Office of the Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy. And the said Lord Melville has declared, that he never would reveal the application of the said sum of 10,000*l.*; and added, that he felt himself bound, by motives of public duty, as well as private honour and personal convenience, to conceal the same: all which conduct of the said Henry

over by the Clerk, it was ordered, on the motion of Lord Hawkesbury, that a copy of them should, within one

month, be delivered to Lord Melville; and that he should be directed to give in

Henry Lord Viscount Melville was contrary to the duty of his said Office, a breach of the high trust reposed in him, and a violation of the laws and statutes of the realm.

SECOND ARTICLE.—That the said Lord Melville, in breach and violation of the said Act of Parliament for better regulating the same, did, after the passing of the same Act, and whilst he continued to enjoy the said office, connive at, and permit Alexander Trotter illegally to receive from the Bank of England, for other purposes than navy services, large sums of money; and the said Lord Melville did suffer the said Trotter to place the last-mentioned sums of money, so illegally drawn, in the hands of Coutts and Co., the private bankers of the said Trotter, in his own name, and subject to his sole controul and disposition: all which conduct of the said Lord Melville was contrary to the duty of his said Office, a breach of the high trust reposed in him, and a violation of the laws and statutes of the realm.

THIRD ARTICLE.—That after passing of the said Act of Parliament, large sums of money were from time to time paid to the Bank of England, and placed on an account raised in the books of the said Company with Lord Viscount Melville. And the said Trotter, by virtue of the said authority from Lord Melville, did, during all the time Lord Melville afterwards continued to hold the office of Treasurer of the Navy, draw upon the Bank of England on account of the monies so issued and paid to them, and placed to the said account so raised in their books.

That Lord Melville did, after the said 10th day of January 1786, fraudulently permit the said Trotter to place many of the sums of money so drawn in the hands of Coutts and Co., the private Bankers of Trotter, in his own name, and at his own disposal: and the said Trotter did, with the privacy, and by the connivance of Lord Melville, apply the last-mentioned sums of money for the purposes of private advantage and emolument; and did place the said sums in the hands of Coutts and Co., mixed with, and undistinguished from, the proper monies of the said Trotter, whereby the said last-mentioned sums of money were

not only applied to purposes of private advantage, but were also exposed to great risk of loss, and were withdrawn from the controul and disposition of the Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy; and Lord Melville, by so permitting the public money to be withdrawn from the Bank, and applied in manner aforesaid, acted in breach of the confidence reposed in him, in violation of the said Act of Parliament.

FOURTH ARTICLE.—That, after the 10th of January 1786, whilst Lord Melville was Treasurer of the Navy, he did fraudulently and illegally receive, from the public money, placed in his name at the Bank of England, as Treasurer of his Majesty's Navy, the sum of 10,000*l.*, and did fraudulently and illegally convert the same to his own use, or to some other corrupt and illegal purposes.

That during the time the said Trotter held the office of Paymaster to the said Lord Melville, they either mutually delivered up to each other, or agreed mutually to cancel or destroy, all the vouchers, or other memorandums and writings, that at any time theretofore might have existed or been interchanged between them relative to the said accounts, with a view to conceal and prevent the discovery of the several advances of money made by Trotter to Lord Melville.

FIFTH ARTICLE.—That, after the 10th of January 1786, and whilst Trotter so continued the Paymaster of Lord Melville, and with such connivance as aforesaid so applied and used the said sums of money for purposes of private advantage, Lord Melville, fraudulently concealing the illegal use and application of the same, did obtain from Trotter advances of several large sums of money, which were made to him by Trotter, in part from money so as aforesaid illegally drawn by Trotter from the Bank of England, and in part from sums of money so placed by Trotter in the hands of Coutts and Co. as aforesaid, when mixed with, and undistinguished from, the proper monies of the said Trotter. And for the purpose of more effectually concealing the said advances of money, the said books of account, vouchers, memorandums, and writings, were so as aforesaid burnt and destroyed.

SIXTH ARTICLE.—That, amongst other

in an answer in writing to the said Articles on the second day of the next Session.

other advances of money obtained and received by Lord Melville from the said Trotter, Lord Melville did receive from the said Trotter the sum of 22,000*l.*, advanced by Trotter to Lord Melville, without interest; part whereof was so advanced exclusively from public money so illegally drawn from the Bank of England by the said Trotter; and other part whereof was advanced from the said mixed fund, composed as well of public money so illegally drawn by Trotter from the Bank of England, and placed by him in the hands of Coutts and Co., as of the proper monies of the said Trotter in the hands of Coutts and Co. which had been mixed therewith, and remained undistinguished therefrom: And for the purpose of more effectually concealing the said advances of money, the said books of account, vouchers, memorandums, and writings, were so as aforesaid burnt and destroyed.

SEVENTH ARTICLE.—That, amongst other advances of money so obtained by Lord Melville from Trotter, Lord Melville did obtain a sum of 22,000*l.*, and for which it had been alledged by Lord Melville that he was to pay interest; and for the purpose of more effectually concealing the last-mentioned advance of money, the books of account, vouchers, &c. were so as aforesaid burnt and destroyed.

EIGHTH ARTICLE.—That, during great part of the time the said Trotter held the office of Paymaster to Lord Melville, he did gratuitously transact the private business of Lord Melville, as his agent, and was from time to time in advance for the said Lord Melville in that respect to the amount of from 10 to 20,000*l.*; which advances were taken from the sums of money placed by Trotter in the hands of Coutts and Co., consisting, in part, of public money drawn by him from the Bank of England, and in part of his own private monies mixed therewith, and undistinguished therefrom, as aforesaid; by means whereof Lord Melville did derive benefit and advantage from the illegal acts of Trotter.

And Trotter did so gratuitously transact the private business of the said Lord Melville, and make him such advances of money as aforesaid, in consideration of the said Lord Melville conniving at, and

On the further motion of Lord Hawkesbury, it was ordered, that a Committee should be appointed to search for precedents relative to cases of impeachment.

A long conversation took place on the motion of Lord Holland for the second reading of Trotter's Indemnity Bill.

Lord Hawkesbury objected to many clauses of the Bill, which he contended went to monstrous lengths.

Lord Sidmouth also made several objections to the Bill in its present state;—it at length went through a Committee.

WEDNESDAY, July 10.—A long conversation took place on the order for the third reading of Trotter's Indemnity Bill; when several amendments were suggested by the Lord Chancellor, which were agreed to, and the Bill was passed.

On the order for the third reading of the Duke of Athol's Bill, the Marquis of Buckingham opposed it in a speech of considerable length; in which he insisted, that there was no such thing as sovereignty belonging to the Lords of Man.

The Lord Chancellor also opposed the measure; and

The Duke of Norfolk, after urging many objections to it, moved that the Bill be recommitted, which was rejected by a majority of 25 to 5, and afterwards passed.

permitting and suffering the said Trotter to apply and make use of the said sums of public money so drawn by him from the Bank of England, and appropriated for purposes of private advantages: and the said Trotter would not have been, and was well known to Lord Melville not to have been, able to make such advances of money to him, otherwise than from the said sums of public money so drawn by Trotter from the Bank of England, with the privity, connivance, and permission, of the said Lord Melville, and applied to the said Trotter for the purposes of private advantage and emolument: all which proceedings and conduct of the said Lord Melville were contrary to the duty of his office, in breach of the great trust reposed in him, and in gross violation of the laws and statutes of this realm: and, by all and every one of the aforesaid acts done and committed by him the said Henry Lord Viscount Melville, he was and is guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The Paddington Canal Bill was passed, with a verbal amendment.

The Lord Chancellor brought in a Bill for indemnifying, both criminally and civilly, all such persons as might have acted under Lord Melville, and should be produced in evidence against him. His Lordship, in moving that the Bill be read the first time, attached another motion to it, that the Judges should be summoned, for the purpose of giving their opinions, "Whether a person produced as an evidence, who was indemnified as to criminal consequences, should be obliged to answer questions tending to render him civilly responsible for a debt?"

THURSDAY, July 11.—The House was occupied in passing the Impeachment Committee and various other Bills.

FRIDAY, July 12.—After a number of Bills had received the Royal Assent, the Lord Chancellor, in the name of his Majesty, addressed the following Speech to both Houses of Parliament:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"We have it in command from his Majesty to express the satisfaction with which he has observed the proofs you have given, in the course of the present Session, of your constant regard for the honour of his Crown, and the interests of his dominions; and particularly the measures which you have adopted for strengthening his Majesty's hands at this important conjuncture, by the augmentation of the disposable military force of the Kingdom."

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"His Majesty has directed us particularly to thank you, in his Majesty's name, for the zeal and liberality with which you have granted the large supplies which the necessity of the public service has required."

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Majesty has not yet been enabled to communicate to you the result of the Negotiations in which he is engaged with Powers on the Continent; but you may rest assured, that no step will be omitted on his Majesty's part for promoting such a concert as may afford the best prospect of restoring general and permanent tranquillity, or may, if necessary, furnish the means of repelling with vigour the continued encroachments on the part of the French Government, which threaten every day, more and more, the Liberty and Independence of all the Nations of Europe."

A Special Commission was then read, authorising the Peers named in the ordinary Commission, together with several others therein mentioned, or any three or more of them, to prorogue the Parliament, in the name, and by the authority, of his Majesty. The Lord Chancellor then informed both Houses, that, by virtue of the Commission now read, and in obedience to his Majesty's commands, the Lords Commissioners prorogued the Parliament to Thursday, the 22d day of August; and the Parliament accordingly stands prorogued to the said 22d day of August.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, June 24.

ON the motion of Sir J. B. Warren, 20,000*l.* was ordered for building a Marine Asylum.

The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted 600,000*l.* for the Army Extraordinaries of Ireland; 4000*l.* for cleansing the Catwater in Plymouth Harbour; and 2000*l.* for cleansing Portsmouth.

The House in a Committee on the Platted Straw Manufactory Protection Bill, resolved, that it is expedient that a duty of 7*s.* per lb. be laid upon all foreign Straw Plat, and of 3*l.* per dozen upon foreign Straw Hats of certain dimensions imported into this country.

TUESDAY, June 25.—The Second

Report of the Committee on the case of Sir Home Popham was ordered to be printed.

A Secret Committee was appointed to examine the Eleventh Report: it was composed of Lords Castlereagh and Glenbervie, Messrs. Windham, T. Grenville, R. Ryder, Canning, and Best.

Mr. Paul made his motion respecting the Nabob of Oude; and a charge against the Marquis Wellesley. He felt deeply impressed with the indifference the people of England in general manifested to Indian affairs; and he should therefore stand in need of every indulgence, while he declared himself the public

public accuser of that Lord, whose oriental career had been so splendidly distinguished, and who had so many friends in both Houses of Parliament. He then proceeded to state, that the Nabob of Oude was the most powerful and zealous ally of the Company in India; greater by far than Cheit Sing, or the Rajah of Benares, for whose depositions Mr. Hastings had been impeached. In regard to this Nabob, he charged Lord Wellesley with a violation of law, and a breach of an Act of Parliament. He also charged him with appointing his brother, Mr. H. Wellesley, Lieutenant-Governor of that Prince's country; but it was impossible for any measures on these charges to be come to this Session; and as Lord Wellesley would probably soon be in England, he should, in the mean time, move for certain Papers respecting these transactions, which, he believed, would set the case in its true light. He then moved for a variety of Papers connected with the subject.

Lord Castlereagh, Sir W. Burrows, and Mr. W. Pole, did not object to the Papers being produced, but assured the Hon. Gentleman that the case he had stated would be found to be greatly exaggerated.—The Papers were then ordered.

IMPEACHMENT OF LORD MELVILLE.

Mr. Leycester rose to move for the *Impeachment* of Lord Viscount Melville, and for the Attorney-General to stay proceedings in the Criminal Prosecution, as directed by a vote of the House of the 13th instant. The reasons he gave for his motion were—That the mode of proceeding by Impeachment was most consistent with parliamentary usage, and most suited to the rank and situation of the Noble Lord—that there was no instance of Parliament having proceeded in any other way against a Peer, except in the solitary case of Lord Halifax, in 1702—that the people had been taught to believe that thousands and hundreds of thousands of pounds had been embezzled by Lord Melville, and that the taxes had been increased in consequence of his malversations—that the strongest prejudices were known to exist against his Lordship—and that in a Court of Law, with a Jury composed of men whose minds might be deeply tinged with such prejudices, impartial justice could not be expected. The Honourable Gentleman, after noticing all the cir-

cumstances of the former proceedings of the House, in respect to Lord Melville, concluded by moving, "That the House do proceed by Impeachment against Henry Lord Viscount Melville; and that the Attorney-General be directed to stay the proceedings directed by the vote of the House of the 13th of June."

It was contended by those who opposed the motion, that the former decision was come to at a time when the House had a most unusual attendance of Members—that if a decision under such circumstances could be overturned by a motion like the present, brought before the House on a notice of only twenty-four hours, there remained no security for the future resolves of the House—that the most solemn decisions might be overturned at the latter end of a Session, when the House was thinly attended—that the present motion proceeded from those who declared they thought Lord Melville had been sufficiently punished—and that it appeared as if those Gentlemen preferred the Impeachment, because it held out a greater chance of screening from punishment the person whom they did not wish to have punished.

Mr. Whitbread spoke against the Impeachment, and was followed by

Mr. Fox, who placed in a very strong light the inconsistency the House would be guilty of, did it abrogate the order already made for the Criminal Information. In order, therefore, to get rid of the motion, he concluded by moving the order of the day.

After a few words from Mr. H. Addington and Mr. Carr, the House divided; when Mr. Fox's amendment was negatived by a majority of 166 to 143. The original question was then carried without a division.

Mr. Whitbread was appointed Manager of the Impeachment, and directed to go to the Lords and acquaint them with the circumstance.

An order was also made for appointing a Committee to draw up the Articles of Impeachment.

WEDNESDAY, June 26.—The Irish Loyalist Compensation, and Woollen Manufacturers' Suspension Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Whitbread and the following Members were appointed of the Committee to manage Lord Melville's Impeachment; Messrs. Fox, Grey, Sheridan, Giles, Raine, Creevey, Holland, Calcraft,

Calcraft, Kinnaird, W. Wynne, Morris, and Dr. Lawrence; Lords Mar-
sham, Folkstone, Porchester, A. Hamil-
ton, and Temple.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought in a Bill for appointing additional Commissioners for auditing Public Accounts.

In a Committee of Supply, the sum of 14,000*l.* was voted for the Sierra Leone Company; 5000*l.* for prosecuting discoveries in the interior of Africa; 20,000*l.* for erecting a Naval Academy; and 9,176*l.* 3*s.* 3*d.* Irish currency, as a provision for Non-conforming Ministers in Ireland, from Jan. 5, 1805, to Jan. 5, 1806.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, it was resolved, that an additional duty should be laid on Spanish Red Wine imported into Ireland, in proportion to the additional duty laid on the same wine on its importation into Great Britain.

THURSDAY, June 27.—Mr. S. Bourne obtained leave for a Bill to purchase certain lands adjoining Westminster-hall and the Exchequer.

Serjeant Best was added to the Impeachment Committee.

In a Committee on the Bill for regulating the Allowances to Militia Officers, Colonel Stanley proposed an amendment, to give the pay of Major and the rank of Colonel to any Lieutenant-Colonel, whenever there are two Colonels, and the first of those situations should happen to be vacant, and the junior retained.—Agreed to.

SECRET COMMITTEE.

Lord Glenbervie brought up a Report from the Committee of Secrecy, to whom that part of the Eleventh Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry which related to the issue of 100,000*l.* for Secret Naval Services had been referred. It stated, that having examined a variety of evidence and documents, and given the subject the fullest consideration, they had come to a resolution, that the said sum had been advanced for objects to which money appropriated to naval services was applicable, and in which the credit and honour of the country were materially concerned; that 75,000*l.* had been applied in the fittest manner possible; that it had been issued by the Comptroller of the Navy, under the orders of the Lords of the Treasury, and with the knowledge of the then First Lord of the Admiralty; that the circum-

stances of the time when the money was issued were such as to render any disclosure of it impossible, without great public inconvenience; that the necessity of such secrecy had continued to the present time; and that the Committee felt it to be their duty to abstain from any farther details upon the subject.

FRIDAY, June 28.—The different Reports were brought up respecting the duties on Foreign Crown and Plate Glass and Hops. Leave was given to bring in a Bill for an additional duty of 2*s.* 6*d.* a foot on the former, and taking off $\frac{1}{2}$ *d.* per pound from the last duty on the latter.

A Bill was ordered for new regulating the duties and drawbacks on Sugar.

A Message from the Lords declared their Lordships' assent to Mr. Pitt's Indemnity, and the Land-Tax Redemption Bills.

Mr. Whitbread obtained leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify Mr. Trotter, and such other persons who had acted under Lord Melville when Treasurer of the Navy, as may be called upon to give evidence on the Impeachment, from any penalties that might attach to them from any share they may have had in the transactions with respect to which they may be called upon to give testimony.—Granted.

Mr. Fox presented a Petition from Mr. Todd Jones, confined in Cork Gaol, complaining of various hardships during his imprisonment, and praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Paul moved for a copy of the Minutes appointing Major Malford and Captain Shaw to succeed to the office of Private Secretary to the Marquis Wellesley; also for an account of the sums granted for Secret Service in India. Ordered.—And also, on the motion of Lord Castlereagh, a copy of a Letter to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors, relative to the Begum Vizier of Oude.

Several other Accounts relative to the general expenditure of the Political Department of India, &c. were ordered on the motion of Mr. Francis.

The House went into a Committee of Supply, on the motion of Mr. Pitt, who observed, that on the investigation of the Accounts before the House of the transactions between the public and

and the East India Company, there appeared due from the Public to the Company a balance of 4,000,000l.; he now moved, that 1,000,000l. be advanced to the Company on the account.

After some observations from Mr. Francis and Lord Castlereagh, the Report was ordered to be brought up to-morrow.

General Fitzpatrick gave notice of his intention, at a future period, to call the attention of the House to the gross and alarming violation that had lately crept into the administration of Martial Laws.

Colonel Craufurd brought forward his motion on the present State of the Army. He dwelt for a considerable time on the deficiency of the Establishment at home as well as abroad, and on the Volunteer System, which he pronounced to be the most incomplete thing he ever knew; for nothing could exceed the absurdity of prostituting military rank, by granting it to Volunteer Officers without distinction. He also ridiculed the idea of the permanent duty of the Volunteers for a few days; and pointed out several steps which ought, according to his ideas, to be adopted, to place the Military Establishment on a more respectable and solid footing; and concluded by moving certain Resolutions for that purpose.

Lord Castlereagh made a very able reply; and was followed by Sir J. Pulteney, General Norton, and the Secretary at War.

A few observations were made by Mr. S. Wortley and Mr. Windham in favour of the Resolutions; which were afterwards negatived without a division.

SATURDAY, June 29.—Dennis Bowes Daly took the usual oaths, and his seat for the County of Galway.

The Account of the Unclaimed Dividends was ordered to be printed.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, their Lordships had agreed to the Poor Clergy Bill, the Seamen's Encouragement Bill, and the Irish Civil List Bill.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply, which was agreed to.

Mr. Vanlittart moved for, and obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Permanent Irish Grants Bill, as far as related to Military Surveys.

The 8,000,000l. Loan Bill, the

3,500,000l. Exchequer Bill, and the 1,500,000l. Exchequer Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

MONDAY, July 1.—The Bill for amending the Corn Act of last Session, was read a third time, and passed.

Sir A. S. Hammond moved for a copy of the Navy Board's Letter to the Secretary of the Admiralty of the 15th of November, 1802, in answer to the Letter of the Admiralty of the 19th of October preceding, containing a copy of their Lordships' Minutes of the 18th of the said month.

Mr. Kinnaid lamented that all the Papers had not already been moved for. It would thus be impossible to enter into the discussion on the State of the Navy, which stood for to-morrow.

Mr. Pitt expressed his wish that Mr. Jeffery would abandon his motion for the present Session, respecting the Naval Administration of Lord St. Vincent.

Mr. Jeffery consented to do so: at the same time he begged the House to understand, that he was fully prepared to substantiate his former assertion, *that Lord St. Vincent was the greatest enemy the country had ever seen.*

Mr. Tierney called on Mr. J. for precise explanation as to the nature of the charges he meant to bring forward against that Lord.

Mr. Jeffery replied, that he charged Lord St. Vincent with neglect, in neither keeping up the Navy committed to his care, nor building the ships he had laid down; whereby the Navy had been reduced far below the establishment on which, in a period of war, it ought to have been.

Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a Bill for the better Regulation of Pilots in the British Seas.

Mr. Wilberforce moved an Address to his Majesty for the Appointment of Commissioners to inquire, Whether or not the Duke of Athol ought to receive any further compensation for the Sale of his Hereditary Revenues in the Isle of Man, in 1765?—After some conversation the motion was agreed to.

TUESDAY, July 2.—A Writ was ordered for New Ross, (Ireland,) in the room of C. Tottenham, Esq. who had accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

After a short debate on the Duke of Athol's Compensation Bill, it was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Whitbread brought up a Bill
indem-

indemnifying A. Trotter, Esq., and all persons employed in the Navy Pay Office, for the evidence they might give on the Impeachment against Lord Melville.

Sir W. Elford wished to learn the extent to which the Bill went.

Mr. Whitbread replied, that the Bill was intended merely to protect from *criminal* prosecution all persons who might be called upon to give evidence against his Lordship.—The Bill was then read a first, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, July 3.—The Members' Privilege, Dublin Paving, Red Spanish Wine Import, Pilchard Fishery, Townleian Antique Sculpture, Camberwell Waterwork, Irish Infirmary, Thames Tunnel, Judge Fox's Impeachment Continuance, Military Service, and Chelsea Pay Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Admiral Markham moved for the production of Copies of the Orders issued by the Admiralty to the Navy Boards, from October 1, 1801, to April 1, 1803; also for several other documents in the Navy Department within the same period.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, July 4.—Mr. Whitbread reported from the Committee of Impeachment, that they had drawn up the Articles against Lord Melville; that the charge with respect to Mr. Jellicoe was omitted, and the remaining charges were divided under *eight* separate Articles; but there was no new matter, excepting one, which related to the sum of 5,000*l.* had by Lord Melville, and proved to have been given to him shortly after his appointment to the Treasurership of the Navy; and another sum of 10,000*l.* acknowledged by him on the floor of the House of Commons to have been received and disposed of by him; but the manner of applying which he refused to reveal. The other charges consisted of a sum of 22,000*l.* advanced to him without interest, and a further sum of 22,000*l.* advanced to him with interest; various sums advanced to him from time to time, amounting together to from 10 to 20,000*l.*, and stated to come from a mixed fund, but never regularly accounted for; but the 10,000*l.* acknowledged by the Noble Lord in that House was above all the other sums charged upon the evidence of Mr. Trotter. There was one other

Article which he should explain to the House on Monday. The Articles of Impeachment were not read, but ordered to be printed*.

Mr. Whitbread then moved, by way of rider to Trotter's Indemnity Bill, an additional clause; the substance of which was, that no evidence given by any witness or witnesses in this case should be read against him or them, in any suit or prosecution commenced, or to be commenced, against them on behalf of his Majesty, any law to the contrary notwithstanding. He proposed this clause in consequence of a declaration made by Lord M., that there were transactions between him and Mr. Trotter which none but either could reveal.

Sir W. Elford and Mr. S. Bourne thought the clause not competent to its object, because a man might be indicted for perjury on the ground of his evidence.

After a long conversation, Mr. W. withdrew his clause, that Sir W. Elford might propose another.

Mr. Johnstone brought forward his annual Resolutions on the Financial State of the Nation, viz.—“ That the Debt of the Nation, on the 1st of February last, was 567,558,000*l.*, and the sum paid off by the Commissioners for Redeeming the National Debt was 5,329,000*l.*”

Mr. Huikisson moved, that the debate on these Resolutions be deferred till Tuesday.

The House proceeded to take into consideration the amendments made by the Lords in the Stipendiary Curates' Bill; and it being noticed by the Speaker, that one of those amendments trenching upon the established privileges of the House of Commons with respect to raising money, the Bill was rejected.

The Attorney-General gave notice, that early in the next Session he should move for leave to introduce a new Bill on the subject.

FRIDAY, July 5.—The Linen Drawback, Irish Loan Amendment, Sugar Drawback, Plate Glass Import Duty, Quarantine Indemnity, Hop Duty, Irish Military Survey, Moore's Divorce, and Gardner's Divorce Bills, from the Lords, and the Irish Distillery, Irish

* See p. 138.

Paper Duty, and Irish Hearth Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Sir W. Elford brought up his clause in Trotter's Indemnity Bill, and moved various amendments; the purport of which was, that all persons who may have had any employment in the Navy Office under Lord Melville be indemnified, in respect of all acts done, or money used or applied by them, from any criminal prosecution or civil suit in respect thereof.—The Bill was passed.

The House was occupied the remainder of the day in a conversation on the South Whale Fishery Bill, which was passed, with the rejection of some clauses to exempt certain ships from the Alien Duty.

An Address was ordered to his Majesty, praying him to reward the faithful services of Edward Coleman, Esq., the late Serjeant at Arms;—after which the House adjourned till

MONDAY, July 8.—A Message from the Lords announced their concurrence to the Leith Harbour, the Dublin Paving and Banking, the English and Scotch Distillery, the Straw Plat additional Duty Bills, and to several private Bills.

Mr. Wickham made some observations on the Petition from Mr. Todd Jones, presented lately by Mr. Fox. It appeared to him, that the facts stated in the Petition, and complained of, were not strictly true.

Mr. Wilberforce followed, but was stopped by the Speaker, as there was no question before the House.

Sir W. Burrowes postponed, till next Session, his Resolutions in vindication of the character of Sir Home Popham. He stated the objects of his resolutions to be, first, that the charges against Sir H. were wholly unfounded, and not warranted by any evidence; and, secondly, that in the Red Sea, while Commander of the *Romney* and *la Sensible*, he did his duty with exemplary zeal and fidelity.

The House was occupied the remainder of the day in considering the Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville.

TUESDAY, July 9.—Mr. Macdonald, son of the Lord Chief Baron, returned for the Boroughs of Dornach, Tain, and Dingwall, took the oath, and his seat.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a Bill continuing the sitting and powers of the Committee appointed to frame the Articles of Impeachment against Lord Melville, notwithstanding a prorogation of Parliament. He stated,

that he was fully aware there was no precedent for such a measure; but that circumstances might have arisen, or might arise, to make such a provision highly desirable. It was also matter of essential importance that Mr. Trotter's evidence should be taken as soon as possible.

Mr. Pitt declared, that he viewed the measure as making a dangerous inroad on the Constitution. The prorogation or dissolution of the Parliament was, undoubtedly, part of the Royal Prerogative; and as there did not exist any precedent of the kind proposed, he thought the motion ought to be withdrawn. If all the necessary evidence was not yet taken, the Committee might demand and obtain more time at the beginning of the next Session.

After a short conversation between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Whitbread, the motion was withdrawn, and one to the following effect agreed to:—"That leave be given to bring in a Bill, providing that the proceedings now depending in the House of Commons against Lord Melville shall not be discontinued by any prorogation or dissolution of Parliament."

Mr. Windham addressed the House on the subject of the imprisonment of Captain Wright, in France. He observed, that Ministers had neglected to make any effort for the emancipation of that Gentleman, who was most rigorously treated, not being allowed the privilege of shaving himself once a month. He entreated them to interfere; and gave notice, that if they did not, he should make a motion on that subject early in the next Session.

WEDNESDAY, July 10.—A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Fire Hearth, the Hop Duty, Irish Paper, Scotch Assessors, Irish Excise and Customs, Irish Military Survey, Irish Spirits, Irish Exemption, Southern Whale Fishery, Sugar Drawback, Linen Drawback, Quarantine, the Luggage, and the Thames Archway Bills.

Mr. Whitbread's Bill to prevent the discontinuance of the Impeachment Committee, on account of the prorogation of Parliament, was brought up, read a third time, and passed.

Various Sums were agreed to be addressed for; as Salaries to the Clerks, Serjeants, Commissioners, &c., as usual at the close of a Session.

The Speaker was afterwards ordered to attend in the Upper House, where the Royal Assent was given to fifty public and private Bills, besides those above mentioned.

THURSDAY

THURSDAY, *July 11.*—A new Writ was ordered for Down, in the room of Lord Castlereagh, appointed one of the principal Secretaries of State.

Mr. Dent gave notice of his intention during the next Session to move for the Abolition of Bull-baiting.

The Lords' Amendments in the Indemnity Bill being considered as an infringement on the privileges of the House, the Bill was rejected; and Mr. Whitbread immediately brought in another conformably to their Lordships' wishes.

After a long conversation, in which Mr. Kinnaird contended that there was no necessity for suspending the civil process, it was agreed to direct the Attorney-General not to proceed in any civil suit against Mr. Trotter before the commencement of next Session.

Mr. Kinnaird moved for an Account of the Stipends of the Clergy of the Church of Scotland, and of the augmentations which they have from time to time received. He mentioned, as one ground of his motion, the mode in which the augmentations were obtained.

The Secretary at War and Mr. R. Dundas objected to it, as calculated to give rise to extraordinary feelings and serious discussions in that part of the country, without promising to produce any good effects.

Mr. Kinnaird then agreed to withdraw his motion.

Mr. Windham, after passing many eulogia on Captain Wright, and making some spirited remarks on the conduct of Buonaparté, who had persecuted him because he recollected his exertions with Sir Sidney Smith at Acre, moved for copies of the Correspondence on the subject of his imprisonment.

Sir Sidney Smith seconded the motion; and observed, that it would afford Captain Wright consolation to know that he was not disavowed by his country; and that the assertions of the enemy were disbelieved. He then stated, that Captain W. was regularly employed by Government, and read a letter from one of the Officers, giving an account of the capture, and bestowing the highest eulogia on Captain Wright. During the perusal of the letter, he seemed much affected.

Sir A. S. Hammond moved for leave to present a Memorial of the Navy Board, in

answer to the Third Report of the Commissioners of Naval Inquiry.

Mr. Kinnaird thought it strange that he should, on the last day but one of the Session, move for producing such a memorial, after two years had elapsed since the Report to which it referred had been given in. He thought the most manly and candid proceeding for the Navy Board would be, to move for the several Reports being taken into consideration, in place of giving in written answers to the several charges.

Sir A. S. Hammond replied, that no sooner did the Second and Third Reports appear, than he lost no opportunity to state to the First Lord of the Admiralty the wish of the Navy Board to vindicate their conduct. This request was refused, and now it was unjust to accuse the Board of being tardy in giving in their answers.

Sir C. Pole objected to the memorial; he spoke with indignation against so extraordinary a proceeding; and intimated, that the Commissioners, overwhelmed with the insults and stratagems which had been so scandalously directed against them, were about to relinquish their honourable labours. Was it to be endured, he asked, that those who were charged with delinquency by a Parliamentary Commission, who had been charged, after their own examinations upon oath, were to exculpate themselves in Memorials, without oath, penalty, or responsibility?—He was afraid that the Commissioners could not proceed under the impediments they had to encounter.

He was shortly answered by the Secretary at War, and the motion was agreed to.

FRIDAY, *July 12.*—A conversation took place exactly similar to that of the preceding evening, relative to the Memorial of Sir A. S. Hammond, in which Mr. Kinnaird spoke with much warmth in defence of the Naval Commissioners.—He was, however, interrupted by the arrival of a Messenger from the Lords, demanding the attendance of the House to hear the Lord Chancellor's Speech in the name of his Majesty *.

* See p. 141.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JULY 6.

[THIS Gazette contains an official announcement of the promotion of Lord Camden to be President of the Council; Lord Castlereagh to be one of the principal Secretaries of State; and Lord Harrowby to be Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

It likewise contains three letters from Admiral Dacres, off Jamaica. The first relates to the capture of a French schooner from St. Domingo, by Mr. Smith, Midshipman of the *Hercule*, commanding the schooner *Gracieuse*, tender to the Admiral's flag. The second letter is from Captain Woolsey, of the sloop *Papillon*, acquainting Admiral Dacres of the capture of one of the privateers which had so considerably annoyed the coast and island of Jamaica. The third letter relates the capture of the tender of a Dutch frigate, by the Hon. Captain Murray, of his Majesty's ship *Franchise*. The Gazette also contains an account of the capture of another French schooner, and a Spanish privateer. The details of these captures have nothing of the remotest interest; inasmuch as no lives were lost on the side of the British.]

SATURDAY, JULY 13.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Admiral Dacres, dated Jamaica, 21st April, which refers to one from Mr. Smith, Midshipman of the *Hercule*, commanding the *Gracieuse* schooner tender, announcing his having, in a very gallant manner, driven a French National schooner, of one long brass 12-pounder, two long brass 4's, four brass 3lb. twivels, and ninety-six men, ashore on Point de Selina, and where she being deserted by her crew, he destroyed her, after taking out the 12-pounder.

Another letter from Admiral Dacres, of the 17th May, encloses a letter from Captain Woolsey, of the *Papillon*, announcing the capture of a Spanish privateer, of one brass 3-pounder and twenty-five men, by Lieutenant Prieur; and twenty-five men in a ship's shallop, disguised as a dogger.

A third letter of the same date, from Admiral Dacres, transmits one from Captain Murray, of the *Franchise*, dated off Curacao, 25th April, stating the capture of a tender belonging to the Dutch frigate *Kalen Haishler*, (then lying at

Curacao,) having on board a Lieutenant and thirty-five men, after an action of near an hour with the fort of Port Maria, under which she had run for protection. Eleven of the Dutch sailors escaped on shore. We had one man badly wounded, and two slightly.

Admiral Cochrane, in a letter from on board the *Northumberland*, dated Barbadoes, 4th June, transmits letters from Captain Nourse, of the *Barbadoes*, announcing the capture of the *Desirée* French privateer schooner, of fourteen guns and seventy-one men. She had the temerity, (says Captain N.,) after being decoyed within musket-shot, to return the fire of several broadsides with musketry, by which she suffered in seven men killed and wounded.

A letter from Captain Cribb, of the *King's Fisher*, through the same channel, communicates the cutting out of the Spanish privateer *Damas*, pierced for four guns, mounting only one 8-pounder, with small arms, and fifty-seven men, from the anchorage of Cape St. Juan, by the boats of the *King's Fisher*, under the orders of Lieutenants Standish and Smith, after a smart resistance both from the vessel and from the shore; without loss, however, on our part.]

SATURDAY, JULY 27.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 27.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Poyntz, of his Majesty's Ship the Melampus, to William Marsden, Esq.

Melampus, Plymouth Sound,
July 22.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, in executing Admiral Lord Gardner's orders, his Majesty's ship under my command, the 13th instant, in lat. 50 deg. N., long. 20 deg. W., captured the *Hydra* Spanish private ship of war, of twenty-eight guns, mounting twenty-two long nines on the main-deck, leaving two spare ports, and fixes on the quarter-deck, with a complement of 192 men, three of whom were killed and several wounded in the skirmish. Her cruise of four months terminated on the 17th day without any loss to the trade of this country; and her superior qualifications induce me to recommend her for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. POYNTZ.

Copy

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Drury, to William Marsden, Esq., dated at Cork the 21st Instant.

Admiral Drury, after referring to the following letter, lays,—“ I beg leave to mention, that Captain Matson describes this brig as sailing extraordinary well; that the Venus took her by having her to leeward and out-carrying her; and that by the wind she sails much faster than the Venus.

I am, &c.

W. O'B. DRURY.

Venus, Cork Harbour, July 21, 1805.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship under my command, on the morning, at day-light, of the 10th instant, being in lat. 47 deg. 24 min. N., and about the long. 14 deg. W., gave chase to a sail bearing West; and, after a run of sixty-six miles W.N.W. with a fine breeze from the N.E., in six hours came up with and captured l'Hirondelle French privateer brig, belonging to Dunkirk, mounting sixteen guns, four sixes, and the rest three-pounders; two of the former were thrown overboard in the chase, and having on board ninety men; left Gigeon, in Spain, 27th of last month, and has not since made any captures. This brig, on her former cruise, fell in with, and took, the Queen Charlotte packet, (Captain Mudge,) after an action of two hours, on the 16th of May last, in the lat. 47 deg. 20 min. N., and long. 12 deg. 20 min. W., and captured several other vessels.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. MATSON.

A List of Vessels captured, destroyed, and recaptured, by his Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the Jamaica Station, under the command of Rear-Admiral Dacres, between the 1st of March and the 1st of June, 1805.

French.—Schooner Hazard, of six guns and eighty men, by the Blanche, Captain Mudge; a national schooner, (name unknown,) of one brass long twelve-pounder, two brass long four-pounders, four brass three-pound swivels, and ninety-six men, destroyed by the Gracieuse tender, Mr. Smith, Midshipman of the Hercule; the schooner la Tup-à-Bord, of four six-pounders and forty-six men, by the Unicorn, Captain Hardyman; the ship General Erneuf, late his Majesty's sloop Lilly, of eighteen twelve-pound carronades, two long four-pounders,

129 seamen, and thirty-one soldiers, sunk, and exploded as going down, by the Renard, Captain Coghlan; the schooner Perseverante, of one twelve-pounder, four four-pounders, and eighty-four men, by the Seine, Captain Atkins; the schooner Desirée, of one gun and fifty men, destroyed by the Heureux, Captain Young-husband; and three trading vessels.

Spanish.—The schooner Santa Rosa, of three guns and fifty-seven men, by the Hunter, Captain Inglefield; the felucca Conception, of one gun and twenty-five men, by the Papillon, Captain Woolsey; the schooner Santa Anna, of one long eighteen-pounder, four six-pounders, and 106 men, by the Petterell, Captain Lamborne; the schooner Refusgo, of three guns and fifty-three men, destroyed by the Surveillante, Captain Bligh; the schooner San Felix y Socaroo, of one gun and forty men, by the Racoon, Captain Crofton; the schooner Elizabeth, of ten guns and forty-seven men, by the Bacchante, Captain Daltwood; and seven trading vessels.

Dutch.—The schooner Antelope, of five guns and fifty-four men, by the Stork, Captain le Geyte; and two trading vessels.

Four American and three British vessels recaptured.

Captain Atkins, of the Seine, in stating the capture of the Spanish schooner Conception, of two long six-pounders and ten men, observes, “ that there were a number of passengers on board, who assisted in making some resistance; but that nothing could withstand the gallant attack of the Seine's barge, under the command of Lieutenant Bland, of the Marines. The passengers escaped in a small boat.”

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31.

WAR-OFFICE, JULY 31.

A Letter from the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis to William Marsden, Esq., dated Ville de Paris, off Ushant, 28th July, 1805, encloses the following Dispatch:—

Prince of Wales, July 23,

SIR, 1805.

Yesterday at noon, lat. 43 deg. 30 min. N., long. 11 deg. 17 min. W., I was favoured with a view of the Combined Squadrons of France and Spain, consisting of twenty sail of the line, also three large ships, armed *en flute*, of about fifty guns each, with five frigates and three

three brigs; the force under my direction at this time consisting of fifteen sail of the line, two frigates, a cutter, and lugger, I immediately stood towards the enemy with the squadron, making the needful signals for battle in the closest order; and, on closing with them, I made the signal for attacking their centre. When I had reached their rear, I tacked the squadron in succession: this brought us close up under their lee, and when our headmost ships reached their centre the enemy were tacking in succession. This obliged me to make again the same manœuvre, by which I brought on an action which lasted upwards of four hours, when I found it necessary to bring to the squadron to cover the two captured ships whose names are in the margin. (St. Rafael, 84 guns; and Firma, 74 guns.) I have to observe, the enemy had every advantage of wind and weather during the whole day. The weather had been foggy, at times, a great part of the morning; and very soon after we had brought them to action, the fog was so very thick at intervals, that we could, with great difficulty, see the ship a-head or a-stern of us. This rendered it impossible to take the advantages of the enemy by signals I could have wished to have done: had the weather been more favourable, I am led to believe the victory would have been more complete. I have very great pleasure in saying, every ship was conducted in the most masterly style; and I beg leave here publicly to return every Captain, Officer, and man, whom I had the honour to command on that day, my most grateful thanks for their conspicuously gallant and very judicious good conduct.

The Hon. Captain Gardner, of the Hero, led the van squadron in a most masterly and officer-like manner, to whom I feel myself particularly indebted; as also to Captain Cuming, for his assistance during the action. Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded on board the different ships. If I may judge from the great slaughter on board the captured ships, the enemy must have suffered greatly. They are now in flight to windward, and when I have secured the captured ships, and put the squadron to rights, I shall endeavour to avail myself of any opportunity that may offer to give you some further account of these Combined Squadrons*.—I have the honour to be, &c.

R. CALDER.

* It appears that the Combined Fleets have since succeeded in getting into port;

List of the Ships of the Squadron under the Orders of Vice-Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart. on the 22d of July, 1805.

Hero, Hon. A. H. Gardner, 1 killed, 4 wounded.—*Ajax*, W. Brown, 2 killed, 16 wounded.—*Triumph*, H. Inman, 5 killed, 6 wounded.—*Barfleur*, G. Martin, 3 killed, 7 wounded.—*Agamemnon*, J. Harvey, 3 wounded.—*Windfor Castle*, C. Boyles, 10 killed, 35 wounded.—*Defiance*, P. C. Durham, 1 killed, 7 wounded.—*Prince of Wales*, Vice-Admiral Sir R. Calder and Captain W. Cuming, 3 killed, 20 wounded.—*Repulse*, Hon. A. K. Legge, 4 wounded.—*Raisable*, J. Rowley, 1 killed, 1 wounded.—*Dragon*, E. Griffiths, none.—*Glory*, Rear-Admiral Sir C. Stirling and Captain S. Warren, 1 killed, 1 wounded.—*Warrior*, S. H. Linzee, none.—*Thunderer*, W. Lechmere, 7 killed, 11 wounded.—*Malta*, E. Buller, 5 killed, 40 wounded.

FRIGATES.—*Egyptienne*, Hon. C. E. Fleming, no return.—*Syrius*, W. Prowse, 2 killed, 3 wounded.—*Frisk Cutter*, Lieu-

and all hopes of their being brought to action a second time are, for the present, disappointed. The following bulletin on this subject was on the 16th sent from the Admiralty to Lloyd's Coffee-house:—

“Admiralty Office, Aug. 16,

“The Combined Squadrons of the Enemy are stated to have arrived at Ferrol.”

The *Hero*, of 74 guns, Captain Gardner, which arrived at Portsmouth at half past seven on the evening of the 15th, brought dispatches from Admiral Cornwallis, containing the above intelligence. It is said, that the Combined Fleets had been joined by the Rochefort or l'Orient squadron. This reinforcement increased the enemy's fleet to twenty-two sail of the line. With this force they appeared off Ferrol, where Sir R. Calder was stationed with only nine sail of the line. At the same moment, it is said, the Ferrol squadron, consisting of fifteen sail of the line, showed a disposition to come out. In this state of things, it became necessary for Sir Robert Calder to fall back upon Admiral Cornwallis, whom he joined about the 11th. The Brest fleet has also been reinforced by Admiral Stirling's small squadron. The enemy have now a force of thirty-seven sail of the line in Ferrol and Corunna: for it is said that part of the Combined Squadrons entered the latter port.

tenant

tenant J. Nicholson, none.—Nile Luggar, Lieutenant G. Fennel, none.

Total—41 killed, 158 wounded.

(Signed) R. CALDER.

TUESDAY, AUG. 6.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 3.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Robert Calder, Bart., Vice-Admiral of the Blue, to the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the White, &c., dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Prince of Wales, the 25th of July, 1805.

SIR,

I am induced to send, by the Windsor Castle, a triplicate of my dispatch of the 23d instant, owing to a very great omission in my Secretary, who, from indisposition, and an interlineation in my first letter, neglected to insert the name of Rear-Admiral Charles Stirling in my public thanks: I am therefore to request you will be pleased to cause the mistake to be corrected as early as possible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. CALDER.

SATURDAY, AUG. 17.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 17.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Rainier, late Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, to William Marjden, Esq., dated Trident, Madras Road, March 9, 1805.

SIR,

I feel the highest gratification in having the pleasure to enclose, for their Lordships' information, copy of a letter I have very recently received from Captain Henry Lambert, of his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, containing the particulars of his success in taking the French National frigate la Pylché, Captain J. Bergeret, preceded by a very active pursuit. The loss of men on both sides is great, but, as usual, much more so on board the enemy. It adds much to the honour and credit of Captain Lambert, his Officers, and crew, that the character of Captain Bergeret stands high in the French Navy, being the same Officer who commanded la Virginie, when captured by Sir Edward Pellew in the Indefatigable; to which may be added, the increased annoyance sustained by the St. Fiorenzo, from the great support given the French frigate by l'Equivoque armed ship. But I cannot help expressing myself much pleased with the animated and spirited resolution taken by Captain Lambert, for renewing

the attack, which was only prevented by victory, as attempts of that kind have been generally found to be successful, evincing the superior valour of British sailors, and exhibiting a most laudable example for imitation to the service in general. All the trading part of his Majesty's subjects throughout India rejoice on the occasion of this capture, as being more apprehensive of depredations on their trade from Captain Bergeret's abilities and activity, than from the whole remaining force of the French Navy at present in these seas united.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. RAINIER.

St. Fiorenzo, Kedgerree, Feb. 17,

SIR,

1805.

I have the honour to inform you of my arrival this day off the Sand Heads, after having proceeded to the Southward, in consequence of a letter received the 8th instant, from the Chief Secretary of Government, acquainting me of a suspicious vessel having appeared off Vizagapatam, supposed to be the National frigate Pylché, and requesting, in the name of his Excellency the Governor General in Council, that I would either proceed towards that place, or otherwise, as I might consider most expedient to the advantage of the public service; I therefore thought that I should not be exceeding the limits of your orders, by pursuing such a course as I conceived most probable of intercepting the said vessel, should she be bound to the northward and eastward.

On the 13th instant, at six A. M., in lat. 19. 35. N., long 85. 25. E., I had the satisfaction to discover three sail at anchor under the land, who shortly after weighed, and made sail to the southward. I plainly observed that one was a frigate, and the other two apparently merchant ships. I continued the chase until half past seven P. M. the following day, when coming up with the sternmost vessel, she proved to be the Thetis, country ship, prize to the French frigate la Pylché, of 36 guns and 240 men, under the command of Captain Bergeret, then a-head at a short distance. Finding the enemy had abandoned the Thetis, I left a Midshipman in charge, and continued the chase after the frigate, then making off under all sail. At ten minutes past eight commenced close action, at the distance of about half a cable's length, and continued to until half past eleven, at which time, finding all our running rigging very much cut up, hauled off to repair

the same. At midnight, bore up to renew the conflict; but, just as we were about to recommence our fire, an Officer from the enemy came on board to inform me, that Captain Bergeret, for humanity's sake for the remaining survivors, had struck, though he might have borne the contest longer. During the action, we were occasionally annoyed by the fire of l'Equivoque privateer, of ten guns and forty men, commanded by a Lieutenant: she proved to be the late Pigeon, country ship, fitted out by Captain Bergeret as a privateer; which vessel, from sailing very well, I am concerned to acquaint you, effected her escape in the course of the night.

I beg leave to observe, that the able support which I received during the action, from Lieutenants Doyle, Dawson, Collier, and Davies, Mr. Findlayson, the Master, and Lieutenant Ashmore, of the Marines, as well as the rest of the ship's company, who displayed the most gallant and spirited conduct on the occasion, merits my warmest encomiums. I also feel it a duty incumbent on me to recommend Mr. Doyle, my First Lieutenant, to your attention, for his meritorious and exemplary behaviour throughout the contest. I am grieved to relate, that Lieutenant Dawson is dangerously wounded in the breast with a boarding pike, while in the act of boarding.

Enclosed I transmit a list of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's ship under my command; also of the late French National frigate la Psyché. I have the honour to be,

H. LAMBERT.

To Peter Rainier, Esq., Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief, &c.

List of Killed and Wounded in his Majesty's Ship St. Fiorenzo.

Mr. Christopher H. B. Lefroy, Midshipman, eight seamen, one drummer, and two marines, killed.—Total 12.

Lieutenant Dawson, Mr. Findlayson, Master, Lieutenant Ashmore, of the Marines, Mr. Martingle, Midshipman, thirty seamen, and two marines, wounded.—Total 36.

List of Killed and Wounded in the late French Frigate Psyché.

The Second Captain, two Lieutenants, fifty-four seamen and soldiers, killed.—Total 57.

Officers and seamen wounded, 70.

[The Gazette likewise contains a letter from Lieutenant Benarding, commanding the Sandwich cutter, dated New Providence, May 21, to Rear-Admiral Dacres, on the Jamaica station, stating his having, on the 6th, captured the French armed schooner la Renommée, of three guns and fifty-six men; la Rencontre, of two guns and forty-two men; and la Venus, one gun and thirty-five men. Also, a letter from Captain Atkins, of the Seine, dated off Aquadilla, June 18, mentioning that the Seine's barge, with a party of men under Lieutenant Bland, of the Marines, had destroyed a Spanish sloop, and captured la Conception, a large Spanish felucca, of two guns and fourteen men. This was the second gallant dash of Lieutenant Bland. The felucca was laden with cocca and cochineal, and bound from Porto Rico to Cadiz.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUONAPARTE and his Empress arrived at Fontainebleau, from their Italian dominions, on the 12th ult.

It appears that Buonaparte's late departure from Paris to the Coast was managed with a good deal of artifice and privacy. He set off at three in the morning of the 2d instant. Orders had been given for a hunting-match on the same day; and to keep his journey the more secret, invitations were sent to several persons of distinction to attend him at the Theatre, at St. Cloud, in the evening. Thus it appears, that

on every motion the Usurper is surrounded by all those terrors which so naturally accompany tyranny, and that when he means to travel from one place to another, he dare not let his intention be publicly known; but notwithstanding all his alarms and apprehensions, he appears to have arrived safe at Boulogne on the 3d, and at three in the morning too, the same hour at which he left Paris. There he reviewed the troops. The line along which he passed is said to have consisted of 112,000 infantry, and to have extended from
Cape

Cape d'Asprat to Cape Grisnez. The artillery and cavalry were not included in the review.

The *Moniteur* of the 13th, in a letter from Boulogne of the 11th, states, that on the preceding day "the Emperor reviewed the division under General St. Hilaire, in the camp to the right." On Wednesday se'nnight he reviewed the whole of the flotilla, and expressed the greatest satisfaction on the occasion. It does not appear that the troops at Boulogne have yet embarked, though they are kept in a constant state of readiness for that purpose. General Lannes is to command the van division of the invading army; and General Berthier is said to be appointed Chief of the Staff.

According to private advices, the army which Buonaparté destines for the invasion of England amounts to 200,000 men, of whom 18,000 are artillery.

By the Dutch Papers we learn, that their High Mightinesses are to assemble on extraordinary business the 3d of next month, when the Pensionary will return to the Hague.

The Dutch Papers state the military movements throughout the whole of that Republic to be general and incessant. All their force is pressing forward to the Helder; and the immense transports of artillery, baggage, and ammunition of every kind, which are forwarded there, combined with other circumstances, induce the expectation, that the desperate attempt to invade this country is at length *really* intended to be made. From the Texel to Boulogne, the French and Batavian armies are pouring down to every point of the Coast. The French soldiers we understand to be admirably equipped and provided, and in a state of the most perfect discipline. The Batavian regiments are represented as being both dissatisfied and disaffected.

A little squadron, consisting of three frigates and two brigs, has been entrusted to the command of Jerome Buonaparté.

The accounts from Germany are full of military preparations; though the letters from Vienna speak as if it were not the intention of that Court to proceed to hostilities, but merely to maintain an armed neutrality. This, however, is stated only as a conjecture; and some letters state, that Buonaparté has

already demanded explanations from the Cabinet of Vienna on the subject of the military movements in the Austrian States, and has insisted that a part of the troops collected on the frontiers of Italy should be withdrawn. It is further said, that the Austrian Minister at Paris having assured him that the movements in question were rendered necessary by the present unsettled state of the Turkish Provinces, and the armament of Russia; that they proceeded from a determination on the part of his Imperial Majesty to maintain a strict Neutrality, and had no hostile reference whatever to France, the Corsican, with that intemperance and insolence which characterize him, replied, "that he was aware of the falsehood of this excuse, and that his Master should be cautious how he again called him into the field."

An article from Salzburg, dated the 1st instant, thus speaks of the preparations now making by Austria:—"Forty bakers employed for the troops passed through this town this morning for the Tyrol, which, with Styria and the North of Italy, are full of soldiers; there is also a great number in the Tyrol."

*"Heilbron, on the Rhine,
9th July, 1805.*

"An account is just arrived here, that the French have passed the Rhine, and occupied a considerable space between Mannheim and Dusseldorf, and seized all the English goods."

All Austrian Officers have received orders to join their respective corps without loss of time.

In the mean time a Memorial, comprehending the principal complaints of the Cabinet of Vienna against the French Government, has been circulated on the Continent; and the following, we understand, are the grounds on which the war on the part of Austria will be justified; viz. the occupation of Hanover, of the Papal States, and of the Kingdom of Naples, as well as the Helvetian Republic, contrary to the Treaties of Ratisbon and Luneville; the incorporation of Piedmont with the French Empire; the invasion of the German Empire, by the seizure of the Duke d'Enghein on the territory of the Elector of Baden; the seizure of several Islands on the Rhine, which, according to the Treaty of Ratisbon, belonged to the German Empire; the demand,

demand, or rather threat, to occupy all the sea-ports in Dalmatia, and in the *ci-devant* Venetian States, during the present war; the demand or menace to occupy the capital of the Kingdom of Naples, all its Forts and Sea-ports; the occupation of all the Sea-ports of the Kingdom of Etruria; the incorporation of Parma and Placenza with France, contrary to the *secret articles* of the Treaty of Luneville; the imperious demands to the Courts of Vienna and Naples to exclude all British and Russian ships from their respective harbours; the late imperious demand to occupy the sea-ports in the Island of Sicily; the creation of a new Kingdom in Italy, contrary to the *secret articles* of the Treaty of Luneville; the incorporation of Genoa and Lucca with the French Empire, contrary to the *secret articles* of the Treaty of Luneville; the evasive and insolent answer given to the representations of Count Cobentzel, Ambassador from the Emperor of Germany; and the insulting language held by the Chief of the French Government to all the representations of his Majesty the Emperor of Germany and Austria.—Any one of these acts forms of itself a sufficient ground for war; and it is difficult to conceive how such multiplied aggressions could have been endured for so long a time. But in addition to all those grievances, the Court of Vienna, it appears, has lately detected a plan of Buonaparté for placing his Brothers on the Thrones of Spain and Portugal. There is certainly no reason for doubting the existence of any scheme of ambition which may be attributed to the insatiable mind of this restless tyrant; and we know that there is no crime which he would not perpetrate to obtain the object he desires. We trust, however, that the great Powers of Europe will at last act with energy, and cut short his career of injustice and despotism.

A Russian army of 118,000 men is said to be assembled at Dubno, in readiness to pass the frontiers at a very short notice. Dubno is situated within about twenty miles of Austrian Galicia, and it was from that place the Russians, under Suwarrow, commenced their march and operations against France in 1799.

A new levy of 80,000 men has been ordered in the Russian States, and a corps of 40,000, destined, it is sup-

posed, for embarkation, is assembling in Livonia.

The Russian forces at Corfu amount already to 35,000 men, and 40,000 more are shortly expected from the Black Sea. On the arrival of the expedition under the command of General Baird, we shall have a disposable force in the Mediterranean of near 15,000 men, which, with the Russians, will form an army of 90,000 men. So formidable a force, co-operating with the Austrian army in Italy, can scarcely fail to prove adequate to the task of rescuing that country from the oppressive domination of France.

The attack on Gibraltar, by one hundred bomb and gun vessels, the latter fitted with furnaces for throwing red-hot shot, was, according to the Spanish accounts, to be attempted in the course of the present month. An assault on the land side, at the same time, by 20,000 Spaniards and 10,000 French, is also mentioned.

The Emperor of Russia has ordered a mourning of eight days for the death of her Royal Highness the Countess d'Artois.—This step is highly honourable to the Court of Russia. It is some consolation, in the general want of spirit too apparent among the legitimate Princes of the Continent of Europe, to learn, that there still exist Monarchs who feel, and who dare to express their feelings, for the misfortunes of the Great. This Princess was the daughter of Emanuel King of Sardinia, by an Austrian Princess, and was connected, by the ties of relationship, with the families of Austria, France, Spain, Naples, Sardinia, and other States. She has left two sons, the Duc d'Angouleme, married to the unfortunate Princess, daughter of Louis XVI, now at Riga with her husband, and the Duc de Berri.

INDIA.

Aug. 15.—Dispatches were received at the India House, brought by the *Belle Packet*, Bengal, from which place she sailed the 11th of April, and from St. Helena on the 29th of June, where she left Admiral Rainier with the homeward-bound East-India convoy.

The official accounts brought by the above packet relate chiefly to the operations of our Army against the Native Powers, and Holkar their Chief. These official communications are of such very great length, that we cannot possibly give them in detail; but they inform us,

us, that notwithstanding the flattering prospect held out in former dispatches of the reduction of Bhurtpore, General Lord Lake had not succeeded, on the 5th of March, in rendering himself master of it. No less than three subsequent assaults appear to have been made against the place, which were carried on with genuine English bravery; but all proved ineffectual; and our loss is estimated at 3000 killed and wounded, with about 105 Officers. The Rajah, who defended the place, had indeed every thing at stake; his life, his liberty, his family, his property—every thing that was dear to him—and he fought nobly in their defence!—he had accumulated all in one spot, and expressed his determination of blowing up all together, should the English obtain a footing in the place!

It is understood that the Rajah had proposed liberal conditions of surrender;—these were, to pay all the expenses of the war, and give three lacs to be disbursed among the troops. These offers were rejected; and an unconditional surrender is said to have been insisted upon. Private letters say, that it was the intention of General Lord Lake to make another assault on Bhurtpore, which his Lordship had the greatest confidence would succeed, as his army had received a very considerable reinforcement.

Names of Officers Killed and Wounded, in the Assaults of Bhurtpore, on the 21st of January, 20th and 21st of February, 1805.

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, Jan. 21.

Killed.—76th regiment, Lieutenant D. Macrae, Lieutenant C. M. Bland; 2d battalion 15th regiment, Lieutenant T. McGregor.

Wounded.—75th regiment, Captain W. Hessman, Lieutenant T. Grant, Lieutenant J. C. Dumas; 76th regiment, Lieutenant C. Templeton, Lieutenant J. Macrae, Lieutenant W. Bright; 22d regiment, Captain Lindsay; 2d battalion 9th native infantry, Lieutenant Trowers; 2d ditto 15th ditto, Captain-Lieutenant H. Addison; 2d ditto 22d ditto, Lieutenant Watson; Lieutenant Day, Lieutenant Pollock; Pioneers, Lieutenant Gallaway (doing duty).

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, Feb. 20.

Killed.—His Majesty's 75th regiment, Lieutenant Archibald Stewart.

Wounded.—Artillery, Captain J. Nelly, Lieutenant G. Swiney, and Mr. Con. Whale; his Majesty's 65th regiment, Captain Bates, Lieutenants Bates and Hutchins; ditto 76th ditto, Captain W. Boys, Lieutenants Hamilton and Mansel; European regiment, Lieutenant Moore, since dead; 8th Native regiment, Lieutenant Ker, since dead; 1st battalion 12th ditto, Major J. Radcliffe, Lieutenants C. Ryne and J. Taylor; 2d ditto 12th ditto, Captain Fletcher, Lieutenants J. Barker, J. Drysdale, and Hon. J. Aylmer; 1st battalion 15th ditto, Lieutenants H. Sibley and W. D. Turner; 2d ditto 22d ditto, Captain Griffiths, Lieutenant Blake-ney; Pioneer corps, Lieutenant A. Lockett.

Bombay Division.—1st Grenadier battalion, Captain Steele; 1st battalion 3d regiment, Captain Kemp; 1st ditto 9th ditto, Captain Haddington and Lieutenant Morrison.

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, Feb. 21.

Killed.—Artillery, Lieutenant G. Gowing; his Majesty's 76th regiment, Captain H. Corfield and Lieutenant C. Templeton; 2d battalion 15th ditto, Lieutenant Hartley; 1st Grenadier battalion, Bombay division, Ensign J. Lang.

Wounded.—Lieutenant Durant, Major of Brigade; Artillery, Captain Pennington; his Majesty's 22d regiment, Lieutenant Wilson; ditto 65th ditto, Captains Symes, Warren, and Watkins, Lieutenants Hutchins, O'Brien, Hinde, Clutterbuck, and Harvey; ditto 75th ditto, Captain S. Engel, Lieutenant and Adjutant P. Mathewson; ditto 76th ditto, Captain E. Manton, Lieutenant T. M. Sinclair, Quarter-Master W. B. Hopkins; ditto 86th ditto, Captain Morton and Lieutenant Baird; European regiment, Captain Ramsay, Lieutenant Hamilton, and Ensign Chance; 1st battalion 2d regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel J. Hammond, Major Hawkes, and Lieutenant Arbutnot.

Bombay Division.—2d ditto 2d regiment, Lieutenant Thomas; 1st ditto 3d ditto, Lieutenant Tovy; 1st ditto 9th ditto, Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor and Lieutenant Garraway.

Killed, not named in the above.—Major Menzies, 80th regiment, Aid-du-Camp to General Lord Lake.

Fort William, Feb. 21, 1805.

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

MY LORD,

I have the honour to enclose, for your Lordship's information, copy of a dispatch from Captain Hutchinson, announcing his success in an attack against the fort of Zemeena. The enterprise and gallantry this meritorious Officer has on every occasion manifested during his command at Rampoor, has never been more conspicuous than in the present instance, where he appears to have accomplished a most arduous and desperate undertaking with a spirit and perseverance which reflects on him the highest credit, and from which I am confident your Lordship will derive infinite satisfaction. The conduct of the garrison of Rampoor has throughout been highly meritorious, and the detachments that have occasionally moved out from it have rendered the most essential service, and entitle Captain Hutchinson, and the Officers and men under his orders, to my warmest thanks.

I have the honour to be,

MY LORD,

Your Lordship's most faithful, humble servant,

G. LAKE.

*Camp before Bhurtpore,
Jan. 27, 1805.*

Zemeena, Jan. 19, 1805.

To Lieutenant-Colonel Gerard, Adjutant-General, &c.

SIR,

In my last I had the honour to inform you, that we got possession of Katowlee; and I have now the pleasure to acquaint you, for the information of his Excellency the Commander in Chief, that I marched from Tork on the 17th instant, with 120 sepoy, two six-pounders, and as many of the irregulars as could be spared. We arrived before this place a little while after the

moon had risen last night, and instantly commenced our attack as near the gate as possible, but, unfortunately, the guns could not be taken sufficiently close, as the enemy had placed a number of hackenis in the road, laden with grain, the wheels taken off, and the bullocks left fixed to the yokes: the whole soon took fire, and it was necessary to take some other mode of attack. In this dilemma I was assisted by two bildars, who behaved with much intrepidity, by cutting steps in the sides of the ramparts, and my young friend, Lieutenant Purvis, instantly and most gallantly ascended at the head of his men; but I was much concerned to see, a moment after, that he was wounded. It became necessary now (Lieutenant Purvis being the only Officer with me) that I should lead the sepoy; and having another rampart to mount in the same manner as before, the whole took up so much time, that three tumbrils of ammunition had been spent at the guns. At this critical moment I was joined by Corporals Cross and Heslop, at a time when I had been fifteen or twenty minutes on the wall, and the bildars making a hole through the parapets, in a short time our numbers increased, and we pushed the enemy to the gate of the Gurrie, which is of a considerable height, with a broad deep ditch round it, and a winding pathway defended by parapets and loopholes, where only two men can go abreast. Here several of the enemy were killed, but we could not push the gate open with all our force; at last the wicket gave way to the but-ends of our muskets. There are six three-pounders, mounted on carriages, on the bastions, and four pieces of a smaller size on swivels, besides thirty-six gingals of a very good kind. Our loss is very trifling, considering how much we were exposed for three hours and a half. There was one sepoy and a clashee killed; seven or eight sepoy, three clashees, one bullock-driver, and four or five of the irregulars, wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES HUTCHINSON.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 22.

THE Earl of Dartmouth, in the name of his Majesty, laid the first Stone of the Free Church intended to be

erected in Birmingham. His Lordship as the representative of the King, was attended by all the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy, of the surrounding country.

The

The stone measures five feet wide and three deep, weighing about three tons twelve cwt. A guinea, half-guinea, and the other coins of the last impositions of the present reign, were deposited in a chamber cut in the stone, and covered with a brass plate bearing this inscription:—

“The First Stone of Christ Church was laid the twenty-second Day of July, 1805, by Command of His Most Gracious Majesty George the Third, the Pillar, Guardian and Ornament of the Christian Faith, in the 68th year of his Age, and the 45th of his Reign.

“RICHARD PRATCHET, High Bailiff.”

24. An accident happened at the Blackwall Canal, which might have been productive of great calamity, but happily no lives were lost. The Cut from Blackwall to Limehouse, intended to carry vessels directly through, without going round by Greenwich, was nearly finished, and was to have been opened with great pomp on the 12th of August; when, about twelve o'clock, being near high tide, while a number of people were at work at the extremity next the river, they were suddenly alarmed by a hissing noise, and the appearance of water entering from below. Scarcely had they time to make a precipitate retreat, when the outward dam burst with astonishing violence; and what a minute before was dry land, was instantly covered with twelve feet of water: the second dam, about fifty yards farther on, composed of logs of wood twelve inches thick, besides a strong diagonal log by way of bar, was in like manner forced by the current; and this amazing strong bar snapped in two, as if it had been a piece of lath. The Canal was immediately filled, as far as the second flood-gate next to Limehouse, which, being shut, happily resisted the force of the current. Considerable injury has been done to the banking and masonry work at the extremity, as well as at the first lock, great part of the abutments on each side having been carried away.

Extraordinary Feat of a Draught Horse.

—An unparalleled instance of the power of a horse, when assisted by art, was shown near Croydon. The Surrey Iron Railway being completed, and opened for the carriage of goods all the way from Wandsworth to Merton, a bet

was made between two Gentlemen, that a common horse could draw *thirty-six tons* for six miles along the road, and that he should draw this weight from a dead pull, as well as turn it round the occasional windings of the road. The 24th of July was fixed on for the trial, when a number of gentlemen assembled near Merton to see this extraordinary triumph of art. Twelve waggons loaded with stones, each waggon weighing above three tons, were chained together, and a horse, taken promiscuously from the timber-cart of Mr. Harwood, was yoked into the team. He started from near the Fox public-house, and drew the immense chain of waggons, with apparent ease, to near the turnpike at Croydon, a distance of six miles, in one hour and forty-one minutes, which is nearly at the rate of four miles an hour. In the course of this time he stopped four times, to show that it was not by the impetus of the descent that the power was acquired; and after each stoppage he drew off the chain of waggons from a dead rest. Having gained his wager, Mr. Bankes, the gentleman who laid the bet, directed four more loaded waggons to be added to the cavalcade, with which the same horse again set off with undiminished power; and still further to show the effect of the Railway in facilitating motion, he directed the attending workmen, to the number of about fifty, to mount on the waggons, when the horse proceeded without the least distress; and in truth, there appeared to be scarcely any limitation to the power of his draught. After the trial the waggons were taken to the weighing machine, and it appeared that the whole weight was as follows:—

	Tons. Cwt. Qrs.		
12 waggons, first linked together, weighed	38	4	2
4 ditto, afterwards attached	13	2	0
Supposed weight of 50 labourers	4	0	0
Total	55	6	2

AUG. 12. This morning, at half past one o'clock, the Royal Circus, in St. George's-fields, was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was given; but, from the great scarcity of water, the flames soon communicated to every part of the building, which it entirely consumed. Much damage is done

done to the adjoining premises; but no lives were lost.

At the Kent Assizes, Edward Sheppard was indicted for a burglary in the house of Mary Knight, at Stone, and stealing therein 100*l.* in money, the property of Mrs. Knight; 130*l.* the property of William Burkis, three

watches, and several articles of plate. —This was an extraordinary case: the man confessed the robbery; but it appearing that he was insane, and there being no proof of his ever having any money in his possession after the robbery was committed, he was acquitted.

BIRTHS.

THE Lady of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Pole, of a daughter,

The Lady of Lord Francis Godolphin Osborne, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

THE Earl of Aberdeen to Lady Catherine Hamilton.

Charles Watson, esq. son of the Bishop of Landaff, to Miss Maria Lowry Corry.

Sir Edward Baker Littlehales, bart. to the Hon. Lady Elizabeth Fitzgerald, daughter of the Duke of Leinster.

Francis Freeling, esq. secretary to the General Post Office, to Miss Rivers, eldest daughter of Sir Peter Rivers Gay, bart.

At Selborne, in the county of Hants, by the Rev. J. Covey, T. C. Reeve, esq. to Miss Sophia Storks, of Doughty-street.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, Sir John Dillon, bart. and a baron of the holy Roman empire.

JULY 23. At Chipstead-place, Kent, Charles Polhill, esq. in his 81st year.

At Greenwich, Christopher Pritchard, esq. aged 72.

27. James Moore, esq. of Sheilsley, Worcestershire.

Lady Irvine, widow of the Right Hon. General St. John Irvine, K. B.

Andrew Bennet, esq. of Ashburton, Devonshire.

The Rev. William Fothergill, D.D. rector of Charlton upon Otmore, vicar of Stevenon, Berks, and formerly fellow of Queen's College.

Lately, the Rev. John Robinson, curate of St. John's chapelry, near Kewick.

28. William Robinson, esq. barrister of the Inner Temple.

Lately, at Harlington, Bedfordshire, aged 111, John Kempston, labourer. He retained his faculties to the last. His youngest son, the youngest of fifteen children, is sixty years old.

30. Mr. Montolieu, of Brompton, brother to Mr. Montolieu, banker, of Pall-mall, was seized with a fit as he was going into Astley's theatre: medical assistance was procured, but he expired in less than a quarter of an hour. He had just alighted from his carriage, (in company with a lady,) apparently in perfect health, and was in the act of paying the admission money, when he

fell backwards. Mr. Astley, jun. came to his assistance, and had him conveyed to the New Inn Coffee-house.

31. The Rev. Philip Henville, many years curate of Damerham, Wilts.

H. Goodwin, esq. of Park-house, near Maidstone, in his 96th year.

Lately, in Alderney, Lieutenant Colonel Cuyler, of the 3d regiment of foot.

AUG. 2. Mr. W. Potter, of New King-street, acting overseer and organist of the parish of Walcott.

At Bristol, Benjamin Rowe, esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the 50th regiment of foot.

Charles Shipman, esq. of Hull.

3. At Henry Bosanquet's, esq. Har-nish-house, Wilts, in his 81st year, Christopher Antey, esq. of Bath, and of Trumpington, in the county of Cambridge, and author of the New Bath Guide, &c.

Mr. George Lewis, bookseller, Worcester.

4. At South Shields, Timothy Bulmer, esq. a captain of the South Shields volunteers.

Lately, aged 57, the Rev. Richard Williams, vicar of Oakham cum Eggleton, Langham, Barlethorpe, and Brooke.

5. Bryan William Molineux, esq. of Hawkey-hall, Cheshire.

6. The Rev. William Stevenson, rector of Berley and Lagenhoe, in the county of Essex.

7. At

7. At Landguard Fort, Captain Law, storekeeper there.

8. At Appleurcombe, in the Isle of Wight, the Right Hon. Sir Richard Worsley, bart.

At Kensington Terrace, Dr. John Sipe, one of the physicians of the naval hospital at Plymouth.

9. Lady Viscountess Sydney.

10. Mr. Bryan Dean, of Burleigh, Rutlandshire.

Lately, at Hull, aged 55, Mr. Frederick Wilkinson, a performer on the slack wire, and brother to Mrs. Mountain, of Drury-lane theatre.

Lately, the Rev. Charles Warre, of Rugby.

Lately, in his 26th year, the Rev. Theodore Henry Dixon Hodge, fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

11. Joseph Walker, esq. of York.

12. The Rev. Dr. Bacon, vicar of Wakefield, in his 75th year.

13. Mr. Robert Newbery, second son of Francis Newbery, esq. of Heathfield-park, Suffex.

The Rev. Daniel Bayley, B.D. aged 42, fellow and dean of St. John's College, Cambridge, and vicar of Madingley, in Cambridgeshire.

The Rev. C. Buller, at Aston, Herefordshire.

Lately, Miss Miller, late of Drury-lane theatre.

17. The Rev. Mr. Raynsford, of Powick, near Worcester.

18. Charles Arnold Arnold, esq. of Blackheath.

19. At his house at Fortfield, near Rathfarnham, Ireland, the Hon. Barry, Lord Viscount Avonmore, Baron Yelverton, lord chief baron of his Majesty's court of exchequer, and registrar of the high court of chancery, in Ireland. His Lordship was called to the bar in the year 1764, and appointed Attorney-General in 1782; from which office, upon the death of the lamented Walter Hussey Burgh, he was advanced to the chief seat on the exchequer bench, in the year 1783.

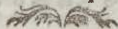
20. At Margate, Dr. Moore, of Harley-treet, Cavendish-square.

21. Dr. Miller, of Walkeren, near Southend. Returning from visiting a patient in the island of Fernelle, he was overtaken by the tide, and drowned.

22. At Tunbridge Wells, George Bussy Villiers, Earl of Jersey, Viscount Villiers of Dartford, and Baron of Hoo, in Kent, and Viscount Grandison, of Ire-

land. His Lordship was in his 71st year. He was on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Villiers, at their house, Prospect Lodge, and had accompanied them that morning to the Wells. Upon his return from the walks to Prospect Lodge, after drinking the waters, he fell down in a fit, and instantly expired. The body of his Lordship was taken to a lodging-house in Vale Royal. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by George, Viscount Villiers, his eldest son, who married Lady Sarah Fane. His Lordship has left another son, the Hon. William Augustus Henry, in the army, who, June 4, 1802, by his Majesty's authority, assumed and took the surname of Mansell, pursuant to the will of Louisa Barbara, late Baroness Vernon, and a son, born in 1796. His daughters are, Lady Wm. Russell, Lady Anne Wyndham, Lady Paget, Lady S. Bayley, Lady Frances Ponsonby, and Lady Harriet, unmarried. His Lordship married the beautiful Miss Frances Twicken, heiress to the Rev. Doctor Philip Twicken, late Bishop of Raphoe, in Ireland, who survives his Lordship.

25. His Royal Highness Prince WILLIAM HENRY, DUKE of GLOUCESTER and Edinburgh in Great Britain, Earl of Connaught in Ireland, &c. Knight of the Garter, Senior Field Marshal of his Majesty's Forces, and Colonel of the First Regiment of Foot Guards, Chancellor of the University of Dublin, Ranger and Keeper of Cranbourn Chase, Ranger of Hampton Court Park, Warden and Keeper of the New Forest, Hampshire. His Royal Highness was born on the 25th of November, 1743, and was created a Duke and Earl by patent, on the 17th November, 1764. He was married on the 6th of September, 1766, to MARIA Countess Dowager of Waldegrave, and daughter of the Hon. Sir Edward Walpole, Knight of the Bath, by whom he had three children, viz. SOPHIA MATILDA, born May 29, 1773; CAROLINA AUGUSTA MARIA, born June 24, 1774, (and died March 14, 1775;) and WILLIAM FREDERICK, born at Rome, January 15, 1776, a Lieutenant-General in the Army, and Colonel of the 6th regiment of foot. The Duke was Patron of the Free Masons' Charity, and of the Naval Asylum, and President of the London Hospital.—His Royal Highness was the last of the brothers of the King, who composed the male issue of Frederick Prince of Wales. [*Further particulars in our next.*]



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1805.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc	3 per Ct Confols	4perCt Confol	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. 4 1/4 pr.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Deben.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds 1 dif.	Exche Bills. par	English Lott. Tick. 18l 19s
24	182 3/4	59 1/2	58 1/2 a 2 1/2	77 5/8	90		17 1/4	2 3/8		58 5/8				182				
25																		
26	181	59 1/8	57 7/8 a 58 3/8	77	89 5/8		17		4 1/4	58 1/8	9 1/4			181 1/4				19l 3s
27		59 1/2	58 1/2 a 58 3/4	77 1/4	90	100	17 3-16		4 1/2	58 1/2	9 1/4						par	19l 3s
29		59 1/8	58 1/2 a 58 3/4	77 1/4	90		17 1/8		4 1/4	58 1/8	9 1/4					2	1 pr	19l 3s
30	183	59 3/8	58 1/2 a 58 3/4	77 1/4	90 1/8	100 1/8	17 3-16		4 1/2	58 1/8	9 1/4			183			par	19l 3s
31	182 3/4	59 1/8	58 1/4 a 58 3/4	77 1/8	90 1/8		17 3-16		4 1/4	58 1/2				182 1/2			par	19l 3s
1		59 1/4	58 1/8 a 58 1/2	77 1/4	89 1/8		17 1/8		4 1/4					182 1/2			1 pr	19l 3s
2	182 1/2	59 1/8	58 1/2 a 58 3/4	77 1/4	89 1/8	100 1/8	17 1/8		4 1/4	58 1/2	9 1/4						1 pr	19l 3s
3	182	59 1/8	58 1/2 a 58 3/4	77 1/8	89 1/8		17 1/8		4	58 1/8	9 1/4						1 pr	19l 3s
5		59 1/4	58 1/8 a 58 1/2	77 1/8	89 1/8	100 1/4	17 1/8		4									19l 3s
6	182	59	57 7/8 a 58 1/4	76 1/8	89 1/4	100 1/4	17		3 1/4	57 1/2	9 3-16			182			1 pr	19l 3s
7		58 3/8	57 1/2 a 58 1/4	76 1/8	89 1/4	100 3/8	16 7/8		2 1/4								1 pr	19l 3s
8	180 1/4	58 1/8	57 3/4 a 58	76 1/8	89 1/4	100 3/8	16 15-16		3			88 5/8		180 1/2			1 pr	19l 3s
9		59	58 1/8 a 58 3/4	76 1/8	89 1/4		16 15-16	2 3/8	3 3/4	58 1/8	9 1/4						1 pr	19l 3s
10		58 7/8	58 1/8 a 58 3/4	76 1/4	89 1/4	100 3/8	17		5 1/2	58	9 3-16						2 pr	19l 3s
12																		
13	181	58 7/8	57 7/8 a 58 1/8	76 3/8	89 3/4	100 1/4	17		3 1/4		9 3-16							19l 3s
14	181	58 3/4	57 7/8 a 58 1/8	76 1/4	89 3/8		17		3 1/4	58							1 pr	19l 5s
15	180 3/4	57 7/8	58 1/8 a 58 3/4	76 1/8	89 3/4	100 3/8	16 7/8	2 7-16	3 1/2		9 1/4	89		180 1/2				19l 5s
16	178 1/2	58 1/4	57 1/8 a 58 1/4	75 3/4	89 1/4	100 1/2	16 7/8		2 1/2	57 3/8				179				19l 5s
17		58 1/4	57 1/8 a 58 1/4	75 3/8	89 1/4		16 7/8		2 1/4		9 3-16			178 1/2				19l 5s
19	178	58 1/4	57 1/8 a 58 1/4		89		16 7/8		2 1/2							2	1 pr	19l 5s
20	178	58 1/8	57 1/4 a 58 1/2	75 3/4	88 3/4	100 3/8	16 13-16		2 1/4		9 3-16					2	1 pr	19l 5s
21		58 1/4	57 1/2 a 58	76	89 1/8	100 3/8	16 15-16		3	57 7/8						2	1 pr	19l 5s
22	178 1/2	58 3/4	57 1/8 a 58	76	89	100 3/8	17		3		9 1/4	88 3/4		179 1/2		2	1 dif.	19l 5s
23	179 1/4	59	58 1/8 a 58 5/8	76 7/8	89 1/2	100 3/8	17 1/8		3 3/4	58 3/8	9 1/4			179 1/2		2	1 dif.	19l 5s

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.