

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1806.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of Rear Admiral JOHN SHANK. And, 2. A Representation of LORD NELSON'S FUNERAL CAR.]

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have inquired after it without

February 8 to February 15.

TRIES upon the COAST.

Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
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10	8	32	6	32	2	31	6	39	4
7	6	35	0	30	0	35	3	39	3
9	10	00	0	30	6	35	10	00	0
1	6	12	0	30	6	35	5	30	7

0	45	029	025	529	7
1	5	39	629	419	628 9
1	9	38	926	922	729 9
4	5	40	830	519	937 6
1	4	44	330	821	838 10
5	00	037	724	800	0
9	11	41	431	224	300 0
2	0	54	037	824	100 0
4	8	60	039	426	300 0
7	00	043	427	150	8
6	00	046	823	754	0
3	4	00	037	1029	247 3
10	00	040	624	240	8
2	00	041	000	000	0
9	00	036	1025	900	0
0	00	035	724	1000	0
8	00	031	529	600	0
8	00	030	529	700	0

WALES

79	800	038	0120	600	0
94	400	033	016	600	0

CORNHILL,
Majesty,

<i>Therm.</i>	<i>Bar.</i>	<i>Wind.</i>	<i>Observ.</i>
9.89	37	NW	Fair

9.70	40	NW	Ditto
9.61	39	SW	Rain
9.60	40	W	Fair
9.86	30	SE	Ditto

0.91	40	NW	Ditto
0.28	35	N	Ditto
0.20	40	E	Ditto

02	38	NE	Ditto
90	41	SE	Ditto
65	42	S	Rain
07	41	SE	Fair
20	40	W	Ditto
28	44	W	Ditto

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN SCHANK.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE following heraldic particulars are given of the family of this gentleman: "Schank of that Ilk was a very ancient family in Mid Lothian, where to this day it gives name to a plentiful fortune. Murdoch Schank, who was an immediate son of Schank of that Ilk, settled in Kinghorn in Fife, and got lands there in the reign of Robert Bruce, Anno 1319.

"By a charter of confirmation, (anno 1369) of the mortification of a chapel and hospital in Kinghorn, the lands of Robert Schank are mentioned, as part of the boundaries of the said chapel and hospital. The bounding clause of the charter is as follows, in Latin:—

"Nec non dare concedere et hac præfenti carta mea confirmare, et in contemplatione et intuitu pro perpetuo Deo, et gloriosissimæ Mariæ Virginis, et sancto Jacobo, et omnibus sanctis in supplementum sustentationis miserabilium personarum et pauperum in dicta hospitali commorantium et pauperum in ea carta fide; tres messas celebrari in perpetuum pro salute animarum patris mei et matris meae, et antecessorum et successorum meorum fundum et terram super quibus dicta capella et hospitalis ædificat. erant in omnibus boundis suis, viz. boreali, et terras meas proprias ex parte orientale."

"The account of that family settled in Fife is as followeth: Robert

Schank was married to Mable Irvine, who had a son by her, John Schank, married to — Kirkcaldie, who had a son by her, Henry Schank, married to Christian Melvil, daughter to the Laird of Raith infett and leased in the year 1442, who by her had a son, Martin Schank, married to Alison Boswel, daughter to Glaimont Boswel, in the year 1482, who by her had a son, Martin Schank, married to Bessie Lochhore, an infett anno 1520, who by her had a son, Henry, married to Bessie Balfour, daughter to John Balfour of Ballo, in the year 1565, who by her had a son, Henry Schank, married to Janet Cunningham, daughter to Robert Cunningham of Woodfield, in the year 1609, who by her had a son Martin Schank, married to Christian Reddie, daughter to John Reddie, ship-master in Brunt-Island, anno 1640, who by her had a son, Henry Schank, married to Agnes Balfour, daughter to Alexander Balfour in Balgarvie, anno 1669, who by her had two sons, Martin and Alexander: Martin married Margaret Donnie, daughter to Thomas Donnie, merchant in Edinburgh, who by her had a son, Alexander, who is presently possessed of the lands in the fore-cited chapter, and married to Mary Burnet, daughter to Mr. John Burnet, minister at Moniemusk in Aberdeenshire, of the antient and honourable family of Burnet.

"This gentleman bears the same arms that the ancient family of Schank of that ilk bore, which by Sir David Lindsay his manuscript heraldic, is Gules on a Fess Argent an Hawk's Lure of the first betwixt a Cinquefoil in chief, and a Falcon's Leg or: Schank Chart and Bell'd in Base of the second, with Helmet and Mantling suitable; on a wreath of Colours is set for his crest an Eagle in a rising posture of the Field, Motto in an Escrol, above the word (Spero).

"Alexander Schank, Esq. father to Captain John Schank, takes the designation of Castlereag, that being the name of those lands in Fife, which belonged to his ancestors."

This gentleman having entered into the naval service at an early age, about the year 1758, and very conspicuously distinguished himself while in a subordinate capacity to that of Lieutenant, was, after a laborious service of eighteen years' continuance, promoted to the latter rank in the month of June 1776, and at the commencement of the contest with America, commanded the *Canceaux*, an armed schooner mounting ten guns, employed on the river St. Laurence. This command he nominally retained for a considerable time; we say nominally, for almost immediately after the commencement of the war in Canada, he was appointed superintendent of the naval department at St. John's, and in the year following received a second commission, nominating him to the elevated station of senior officer in the naval department in that quarter. In fact, he might have been truly called the civil Commander in Chief, all the conjunct duties of the Admiralty and Navy Board being vested in him. The force under his direction was considerable, no less than four different flotillas, or squadrons of small vessels, being at one time subject to his direction in the civil line. His exertions and merit were so conspicuous as to draw forth the highest encomiums from the Commander in Chief, particularly on account of the celerity and expedition with which he constructed a ship called the *Inflexible**,

the very appearance of which vessel on the lakes, struck with insurmountable terror the whole American fleet, and compelled it to seek for safety, in ignominious flight, after having held out a vain boast of many months' continuance, that the first appearance of the British flotilla would be the certain forerunner of its immediate destruction.

Exclusive of the armaments, which he had fitted out, and equipped for service on the lakes Ontario, Erie, Eu-

cannot fail to prove acceptable, and we pledge our veracity for its being completely authentic.

The vessel was originally put on the stocks at Quebec; her floors were all laid, and some timbers in; the whole, namely the floors, steel, stem, and stern were taken down, and carried up the river St. Laurence to Chambiais, and from thence to St. John's. Her keel was laid, for the second time, on the morning of the 2d of September, and by sunset on the same day, not only the keel, the stem and stern posts, together with all the floors, were laid and fixed, but a considerable quantity of fresh timber was, in the course of the same day, cut out, and formed into futtocks, top-timbers, beams, planks, &c. On the 30th of September, being twenty-eight days from the period when the keel was laid for the second time, the *Inflexible* was launched; and on the ensuing day, the 1st of October, in the evening, actually sailed, completely manned, victualled, and equipped for service. In nine days afterwards this vessel was actually engaged with the enemy, so that it might be said without the smallest exaggeration of Captain S., that he built, rigged, and completed a ship, which fought and beat her enemy, in five weeks and three days from the commencement of her construction. Many other curious particulars relative to this extraordinary circumstance are unavoidably omitted for want of room; suffice it to say, that it was no uncommon thing for a number of trees, which were actually growing at dawn of day, to form different parts of the ship, either as planks, beams, or other timbers, before night. Few professional men, and methodical shipwrights, would perhaps credit this fact, were it not established beyond all possibility of controversy.

* The following short memorandum, relative to the construction of this ship,

rine, and Mithagon, he had the direction of four different dock-yards at the same time, situated at St. John's, Quebec, Carleton Island, and Detroit. In all these multiplied branches and divisions of public duty, his diligence and zeal were exceeded only by the strict economy which he paid on all occasions to the public money. A rare, and highly honourable example, particularly at that time of day, when peculation and plunder were charges by no means uncommon; and the opportunities which Mr. Schank possessed of enriching himself, without danger of incurring complaint, or risking discovery, were perhaps unprecedented. His services on this occasion were not solely confined to the naval department; he attended the army under General Burgoyne, and became not only the inventor, but the constructor of several floating bridges*, by the assistance of which, its progress was materially aided, and without which it would have been in all probability totally impeded much sooner than it really was.

We do not know that any accurate description has ever been publicly given, and we seriously lament that circumstance; inasmuch as they are said, by officers who remember to have seen them, to have been peculiarly useful, and to have reflected the highest credit on the inventor. They were so constructed, according to the account we have received of them, as to be capable of navigating themselves, and were not only absolutely equipped with masts and sails for that purpose, but having been built at the distance of seventy miles from Crown-Point, were actually conveyed thither without difficulty, for the purpose of forming a bridge at that place.

On the cessation of hostilities, this gentleman returned to England, and was almost immediately afterwards promoted to the rank of Post Captain in the Navy. It might naturally have been

supposed, that the restoration of public tranquillity would have proved some bar, if not to the expansion, at least to the display of Captain Schank's ingenuity and nautical abilities. This, however, was by no means the case; he invented, or might rather be said to have improved a former invention of his own, relative to the construction of vessels, peculiarly adapted for navigating in shallow water: these were fitted with sliding keels, worked by mechanism, to describe which comes not within the limits of the present short memoir, and the same reason may be urged against a description of the many advantages with which this singular and ingenious contrivance abounds. Suffice it to say, it has been found to far predominate over the opposition of prejudice, and a slavish adherence to particular customs and maxims, which usage only, had strangely erected, in the minds of many, into an incontrovertible law.

The several advantages with which this invention abounds, have been repeatedly detailed at length to the world*, and to those we must refer; we shall content ourselves with saying, that, added to a myriad of instances, not less striking, though perhaps less important, a small vessel, brig rigged, called the *Lady Nelson*, being of no more than 60 tons burthen, and constructed in conformity to the invention of Captain Schank, and under his direction, made a voyage to Botany Bay. She was afterwards employed there, on a long and dangerous expedition of discovery, which she executed without difficulty, notwithstanding the perils that must unavoidably occur in exploring an unknown coast; and many sagacious persons had been induced, on account of her very diminutive size, both on her quitting England, and the Cape of Good Hope, to prophesy

* Particular, and most justly deserved encomiums, have been paid to his conduct during this service, in the *European Magazine*, as well as in the account of Meare's Voyage, see page 221, and also in that great ornament of British literature, Gibbon's *Rise and Downfall of the Roman Empire*.

* Vide the certificates given by the Commander and Officers of the *Trial Cutter*, together with their answers to the several queries proposed to them relative to that vessel. See also the *History of Marine Architecture*, Vol. III, page 338, et seq., together with Grant's *Narrative of a Voyage of Discovery*, performed in his Majesty's Vessel, the *Lady Nelson*, of sixty tons burthen.

that she never would reach the first port of her destination.

To return, however, to Captain Schank. After the commencement of hostilities with France, consequent to the Revolution, his abilities were considered far too valuable to be neglected; and he was accordingly appointed, at the beginning of the year 1794, to be agent-general, or principal agent of transports composing a part of the formidable expedition, then sent to the West Indies, under the orders of Sir John Jervis, now Earl of St. Vincent, and Sir Charles Grey, now Lord Grey de Howick. This fatiguing and important service he executed not only with the strictest diligence, but with an attention to the national finances uncommon, and perhaps unprecedented. So conspicuous was his assiduity in the preceding service, that when the reverse of war compelled the British troops to quit Flanders, and retire into Holland, whither they were followed by the armies of the French convention, Captain Schank was appointed superintendant of all transports, or vessels employed in the various services of conveying either troops, stores, or property, from one country to the other; and his exertions tended at least to reduce disaster within its narrowest possible limits.

The acquisition of coast gained by the enemy, and the general complexion of public affairs, causing an apprehension, that an attempt might be made to invade Britain, a new and formidable system of defence was, by the orders of the Admiralty Board, projected, arranged, and completely carried into execution, under the direction of Captain Schank. In short, the defence of the whole coast, from Portsmouth to Berwick upon Tweed, was confided to him; and few commands have ever been bestowed of more magnitude and importance, or requiring more extensive abilities. The objects he had to attain were infinitely more multifarious than generally fall to the lot either of a land or a naval officer; for he was not only under the necessity of contriving and constructing a variety of rafts, and vessels of different descriptions, capable of receiving cannon, but he was also compelled to fit and adapt for the same purpose the greater part even of the small boats which he found

employed in different occupations on the coast. When even these difficulties were overcome, he had still to undergo the task of teaching the inhabitants throughout the several districts, the art of fighting and managing this heterogeneous, though highly serviceable, flotilla, in case the necessities of the country should be such as to require their personal exertions. To have overcome these multiplied difficulties, would in itself be a matter of sufficient praise, to entitle a man to the highest tribute public gratitude could bestow, were every other occasion that could call for it, wanting. In 1799, he was again appointed to superintend the transport service connected with the expedition to Holland. This was the last public occasion on which he has hitherto been employed.

On the formation of the Board constituted for conducting the transport service, Captain Schank was appointed one of the Commissioners; a station he continued to hold with the highest credit and honour to himself till the year 1802; when, in consequence of an ophthalmic complaint, he was under the necessity of retiring for a time from the fatigues of public service, with that supreme satisfaction of never having merited censure, but, on every occasion where his services have been required, of having most justly deserved the honest applauses of his countrymen.

On the promotion of Flag Officers, which took place on the 9th of November 1805, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron.

*Of the ART of WAR, and the ADVANTAGES of applying to it as a STUDY—
The BATTLE of AUSTERLITZ compared with that of CANNÆ, between the CARTHAGINIANS and ROMANS.*

WHEN the Compiler of a late publication, "MILITARY MEMOIRS relating to CAMPAIGNS, BATTLES, and STRATAGEMS of WAR," &c., was engaged in the work, he applied for aid in a great variety of quarters; and, among others, to a gentleman who is thought to possess a greater variety and extent of knowledge than almost any of his cotemporaries, however distinguished by literary acquisitions and talents, in the northern division of this island. To this learned professor,
Dr.

Dr. Thomson put this question: "From the perusal of history, what appears to you to be the most general maxim in war? The most general result of all that you have noticed concerning the conduct of generals and the fate of armies? For my part, I am inclined to think that it is this, "Victory has much oftener declared for assailants than defendants." But there is a military maxim still more general than this, and of still greater importance, as was observed by the learned professor in his reply, and adopted by the Editor of the Memoirs.

King's College, Aberdeen,

DEAR SIR, *Feb. 8th, 1804.*

I cannot doubt but your intended publication will meet with a most favourable reception from the public at the present juncture. Would to heaven you could contribute to form for us great Generals; Luculluses,* such as the occasion requires. No nation ever stood more in need of them. As to your particular question, history seems to show that the event of war generally depends on the superiority of talents in those who form and execute plans. Here lies the strength of an army, and particularly of our enemy, more than in their numbers or even veteran discipline.

The whole course and issue of the late campaigns on the continent; of the war for restoring the French king and crushing democracy; the war of Malta; and the late short war for restoring the balance of Europe.

The conduct and issue of all these campaigns or wars abundantly confirm and illustrate the position maintained by the learned professor.

It is difficult to withhold our assent to what has been so often and uniformly asserted, that Buonaparté is deeply conversant with military history, ancient and modern, when we compare the late battle of Austerlitz with the famous battle of Cannæ, of which there is a description, by Mr. Glenie, in the memoirs quoted, in which Hannibal contrived to convert the superior force of the Romans to

their own destruction. In both, the vanquished armies were drawn into a concave portion of a curve: with this difference, that it required the utmost skill and address on the part of Hannibal to draw the Romans into the snare prepared; whereas in a contest with the Russians less skill or stratagem was necessary. The French army was drawn up in a curvilinear form, yet the Russians pushed forward in dense columns towards their centre, and that in broad day-light, instead of making any attempt to turn their wings, or even of making their attack in the night. Thus they were exposed to a tremendous fire both in front and diagonally. They meant to use their bayonets: but the affair was decided before they could come into close action.

Buonaparté knew well the character of the enemy, when he said in one of his bulletins, some days before the battle, "As to the Russians, there is no Russian General, a victory over whom I could consider as an honour." This shows how much, in the opinion of Buonaparté, at least, the issue of a battle depends on generalship.

The principal and most prominent cause of our public disasters, and those of our allies, who have pushed forward into military action blind-folded as it were, and stupified by the narcotic power of money, is IGNORANCE; or a total disregard of general maxims; which controul particular accidents, by supposing and comprehending them. 1st, In war there is an immense and almost incalculable advantage, on the side of compact, over divided dominions. 2dly, There is an equal advantage on the side of uniformity of design, and promptitude of execution, over political jealousies, and fluctuating councils. 3dly, The event of war generally depends on superiority of talents in those who form and execute military plans, as is proved in all military history ancient and modern. The allies, as they are called, and particularly the English cabinet, the chief spring of the ill-jointed and so often dislocated machine, have for fourteen years, in the teeth of history, and all experience, persevered in opposition to all those three maxims.

They seemed by their speeches, when they attempted to defend their measures, to admit the truth of the first two

* *Lucullus*, as well as *Scipio Africanus*, employed his leisure in reading the best authors on military affairs; so that his happy genius was greatly improved by STUDY.

two of these maxims, but by the uniform tenor of their conduct wholly to disbelieve the third. They considered war as merely a game of hazard, as merely calling dice. If they could bring a number of men into the field, by the power of money, any how and under any leader; why, they had done their duty: the rest they committed to chance; or, if they chose to adopt a devout tone, to a particular providence. If any thing adverse happened, we had a *FAST-DAY*: if any thing prosperous, a *THANKSGIVING*.

Now, though it must be admitted, that there is nothing in which the dominion of fortune is more conspicuous than in war, there is nothing in which there is greater room and necessity for the display of prudence. If war be in some measure a game, it is not a game of mere hazard, such as *E. O.* or *Faro*, (except, indeed, that in the long run this must be a losing game to both parties,) but like a game of whist, and above all of chess; in which persevering skill must prevail at last.

But if all this be so, we should avoid, as much as possible, all continental wars until we have found a *Marlborough*, and our allies an *Eugene*, to concert in harmony, and act with equal skill, promptitude, and vigour. "For history both ancient and modern abundantly proves, that victory has not so often turned upon the comparative masses of opposite numbers, as on the quantum of matter, to borrow a phrase from the mathematicians, multiplied into its velocity, and both, by skilful evolutions, ably and dexterously directed." Preface to "*MILITARY MEMOIRS*, relating to Campaigns, Battles, and Stratagems of War ancient and modern."

DESCRIPTION of the FUNERAL CAR which was used at the OBSEQUIES of the late VICE-ADMIRAL HORATIO VISCOUNT NELSON, and which is now deposited in GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THE body of the Car consists, 1st, Of a platform, supported by springs upon a four-wheeled carriage, and decorated with black velvet drapery, fringed, pendant in three large festoons; the centre of which, on both sides of the car, is inscribed with the

word *TRAFALGAR*, in gold letters; and the exterior festoons are adorned with silver palm-branches in saltier.

2dly, Of another platform, raised upon the former, of the height of about 18 inches, covered also with black velvet, ornamented with six escutcheons of his Lordship's arms, impaling those of Viscountess Nelson, elegantly painted on satin, and alternated with laurel wreaths. Between the escutcheons are four scrolls, surrounding branches and wreaths of palm and laurel, and bearing the names of the four principal French and Spanish men of war that have been taken or destroyed by the Hero whose Remains were the object of this Funeral Pomp, viz. *San Josef, L'Orient, Trinidad, Bucan-taure*.

3dly, Upon a third platform, raised on the second, the coffin was placed with a velvet pall, adorned also with escutcheons.

4thly, A canopy in the shape of the upper part of an ancient sarcophagus, inscribed in the front with the word *NILE*; on the right side with his Lordship's motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat*," as granted to him by his Majesty after the battle of Aboukir; behind, the word *TRAFALGAR*; and on the left side, the motto "*Hofte devicto requiescit*," allusive to his Lordship's death in the moment of the most brilliant and most decisive victory; the whole in gold characters, on a black ground. The canopy is surmounted by six plumes of black feathers, surrounding the Viscount's coronet, and is ornamented with festoons of black velvet fringed, and supported by four palm-trees (in lieu of columns) of carved wood, silvered, and shaded and glazed with green. The curtains of the canopy, half-drawn, and wrapped round the middle part of each tree. From the foot of the tree, wreaths of real laurel and cypress entwined the stem. The front of the car is an imitation of the head of the *Victory*; the hinder part represents the stern of the same ship.

The palm-trees are in allusion to the Chief of honourable Augmentation, granted to the arms of Nelson by the Sovereign.

The whole of the Car and Canopy stands about eighteen feet from the ground, and was prepared by Mr. Elliot, of Bond-street.

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

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND MORAL VIEW
OF ANCIENT AND MODERN LONDON.

WITH NOTES, &c.

Chapter IX.

PROCEEDING in our cursory view of the Anglo-Norman churches, which at once adorned and dignified the City, we have to state, that the venerable fabric dedicated to St. Michael, in Cornhill, must be considered, in point of antiquity, as coming within this description. The original church, we find, was once the property of Anolthus the priest, and given by him to the abbey of *Covefham*, or rather of *Evesham*; for, according to Strype, there was no such abbey as *Covefham* in England. Reynold, Abbot, and the Convent, granted the same to Sparling the priest, to all purposes as he and his predecessors had before held it. To the said Sparling they also granted all the lands that they there had, except certain portions which Orgar le Prowde held of them, and paid a rent of two shillings yearly. For this grant Sparling was to pay to the Abbot of *Covefham*, or *Evesham*, one mark yearly, and to find him his lodgings, salt, water, and fire, when he came to London. This grant, or lease, is dated A.D. 1133, about the thirty-fourth of Henry the Ist; which pretty accurately points to the period of the first existence of the original church.

The parish church of St. Gabriel Fenchurch, (corruptly termed Fanchurch), which fell in the general conflagration, (and while the parish was united to that of St. Margaret Pattens the site of it was laid into the street), appears to have been of the period immediately subsequent to the Conquest; a period that we have already noted as peculiarly favourable both to ecclesiastical and military architecture. The principal record which we have of its recognition, is a license of Edward the IIIrd, who, in the forty-ninth year of his reign, permitted Henry Leggat, Esq., to give one tenement, with a curtelage thereunto belonging, and a garden, with the entry thereunto leading, to Sir John Harriot, the parson of Fenchurch, and to his successors forever; the house to be a parsonage-house, and the garden to be a church-

yard, or burying-place, for the parish.

The ancient church of Alhallows Lombard-street (which is in records called Alhallows Grafs church, because the Grafs-market was established in the wide area that then surrounded it*), was, in the year 1053, given to the cathedral of Canterbury by one *Brightmer*, Citizen of London, with the license and consent of Stigand the Archbishop, and Godric the Dean. To this deed it appears that there were several witnesses; and among others, *Lieftane*, *Portrewe*. This Brightmer, who should have been styled Burgess rather than Citizen, gave also his messuage in *Gerschercke* (Grafs-church) to the cathedral of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Woolnoth, the corner of Sherborne-lane, was new built about the year 1438. Sir Simon Eyre, who had been first an upholsterer, then a draper, and, thirdly, Mayor of London in 1445, and who was also the founder of Leadenhall, gave the tavern known by the sign of the Cardinal's Hat, in Lombard-street, a mansion-house, and other adjacent tenements, towards the support of the brotherhood of our Lady in this fabric.

Although an almost impervious veil of antiquity hangs over every vestige that might lead even conjecture to any period that seemed to point to the foundation of many, nay most, of the ancient churches in the City of London, (which is the reason why we only think it necessary to note a few of them); yet gathering from the circumstance of the only repair of that of St. Mary Eastcheap that is upon record, which was in the year 1632, we may reasonably believe that its original date was subsequent to the Norman Conquest.

* Upon this spot, and near to the church, stood a very large house, the sign of the George, used as a common Oftery for travellers; which, from its being in a line with the Kentish road, was unquestionably much frequented. This house had formerly belonged to Earl Ferrers, and was his London lodging. The Earl's brother was privately slain in the street during the night in the year 1175; an outrage which we shall have occasion hereafter to mention.

Eastcheap

Eastcheap * (which, from the conspicuous figure that the Boar's Head Tavern makes in the works of Shakspeare, may be termed *classic ground* †,) was, in very early times, a flesh market. The butchers ranged their stalls (for shops of these kind of tradesmen were then unknown) along it, and many of the houses were occupied by cooks, who, driven from the Vintry, as has before been stated, seem to have chosen a spot that afforded them peculiar ac-

commodation. "For," saith Stow, "of old time, when friends did meet, and were disposed to be merry, they went not to dine or sup in taverns," (for these were then mere drinking-houses, and dressed not victuals to be sold,) "but to the cooks, where they called for what meat they liked, which they always found ready dressed, and at reasonable rates."

These cooks, as they were termed, were, as their occupation implies, really *viſtuallers*, and their shops nearly the same as many alehouses are now.

Those that sold malt liquor were distinguished by red lattices*; of which we find many notices in Shakspeare and other authors. These, we believe, more particularly apply to the period when the ancient cookeries were termed Ordinaries; an appellation that they probably acquired in the fifteenth century.

The church of St. Mary Abchurch was unquestionably a Norman erection; as, from the first notice of its repair, 1383, when Simon de Wynchecombe founded a perpetual chantry in it, it could not have had a much longer existence. The ancient church, which was again repaired and beautified 1631, does not seem to have greatly attracted the attention of our civic historians. It was destroyed in the fire of London.

The church of St. Laurence Poulney is stated to have been increased, by having added to it, by Thomas Cole, a chapel of Jesus; to which chapel and parish-church a still further addition was made of a college of Jesus and of Corpus Christi, for a Master and seven

* In the song of *London Lickpenny*, by Lydgate, we have a tolerable accurate idea of the stations of the different traders, and the traffic of the ancient metropolis. The thought of making a countryman lose his hood in *Westminster Hall*, and purchase it again in *Cornhill*, among the dealers in second-hand clothes and household stuff, whither it had travelled before him with as much celerity as, in our times, a pocket handkerchief used to fly to *Field-lane*, where it has frequently been the practice for the owners to purchase their property, has in it a considerable share of humour. From this song we learn that the honest countryman was called upon to buy lawn, *Paris thread*, *cotton umble*, and other linen cloths, in *Westcheap*; but, what is rather extraordinary, *silk*, though in use centuries before that period, is not mentioned, perhaps it was still too costly an article. In *Candlewright-street*, we learn that the drapers offered him *cheap cloths*; but *Eastcheap* seems to have been the place in which he most delighted. Here the *Cooks* cried *Hot Ribs of Beef roasted! Pies well bak'd!* and other victuals. There was *clattering of Pots, Harp, Pipe, and Sawtrie*, (so that it seems direct minstrels, as we learn from Shakspeare's *Henry the IVth*, were common), *Yea by Cock, Nay by Cock*, for other greater oaths were spared; some sung of *Jackin and Julian*, &c.: with which melody, it appears, the countryman was so delighted, that he staid until he had nearly spent all his money, and then reluctantly retired.

† Many may yet remember the Boar's Head Tavern in *Eastcheap*. Under the sign was written, *THIS IS THE OLD EST TAVERN IN LONDON*. There are extant, among the small pieces called *Tradesmen's tokens*, some used for change in this tavern; they are probably of the date of Elizabeth, antecedent to the copper coinage.

* The ancient distinctions of the public-houses in London were, *Oſteries*, *Taverns*, and *Cookeries*; the former were the offspring of necessity, and chiefly for travellers; the latter, which were the lowest order of these receptacles, were, as has been observed, rendered conspicuous by their red lattices; but in *Westminster*, their symbol (for they had also signs painted upon their walls,) was the Chequers, probably from the *Exchequer Court* (*Saccarium tabula est quadrangula*, &c.), to which they were contiguous; which board was, from the time of *Henry the II*d, and is still, covered with a chequered cloth.

Chaplains,

Chaplains, by John Poultney*, Mayor; which establishment was confirmed by Edward the III^d, in the twentieth year of his reign.

The parish-church of St. Michael in Crooked-lane was founded upon a spot which had long contaminated the atmosphere of that part of the city, its site being the layfall of the butchers of Ealtcheap. It was erected by John Loveken, flock-fish-monger, who had been four times Lord Mayor about the year 1366. This church is rendered remarkable by being the burial place of the famous Sir William Walworth, who had founded a college for a Master and nine Priests, and who had a stately monument therein. Beauchamp's Inn, belonging to the family of Arundel, was near this spot. It derived considerable celebrity from its being the town residence of Thomas Arundel, Archbishop of Canterbury.

The church of St. Mary Bothaw, which acquired its appellation from its adjoining a haw, or yard, where, of old time, boats were made, is one of this class of churches. It was erected upon a site which had been deemed ancient by the Danes soon after the Norman Conquest, and had considerable additions made to it about the year 1167, in consequence of a grant from Wibert, Prior of Christ Church, Canterbury. This church, it appears, was the receptacle of the most remarkable monument that ever adorned the city of London; namely, that of its first Lord Mayor, Henry Fitz-Alwine, draper †, who was continued in his mayoralty, by several elections, for twenty-four years, and upward.

* This Magistrate, who was four times Mayor, possessed a famous old house, called Poultney's Inn, since better known by the appellation of the Cold Harbour.

† This is given upon the authority of Anthony Monday, who states, that his arms were painted on the windows, and cut upon the grave-stone, which, says our author, shows that he was buried in the church, and not in that of the Holy Trinity. This is denied by Stow, who insists (upon solid grounds) that the latter church received his ashes. Both these antiquaries may be right. It is not in the least degree improbable that a man so remarkable might have monuments in both churches, especially as many of his family were, it is certain, buried in the former.

In this district, and on the north side of the church-yard of St. Swithin, was, in ancient times, a very large house, pertaining to the Prior of Tortington, in Suffex, and afterward to the Earls of Oxford, and also two others situated near Walbrook, which became, in the reign of Henry the VIIth, the residences of Sir Richard Empson, Knt., Chancellor of the Dutchy of Lancaster, and of Edmond Dudley, Esq.*: the gardens of these houses were only divided by a wall, through which there was a door of communication. The parish of St. Mary Bothaw, after the fire of London, was united with St. Swithin.

The ancient church of St. Stephen Walbrook was erected in the year 1428, upon a plot of ground given by Robert Chichly, Mayor. This edifice is stated to have been as beautiful a specimen of the stile of architecture then prevalent, as the interior of the present building is of the Grecian.

The church of Alhallows the Less, which stood near the more ancient structure of Alhallows the Great, acquired the appellation of Alhallows on the Cellars, from its standing on vaults:

* These persons, who were rendered, by their fiscal exactions, extremely obnoxious to the citizens of London, seem to have placed themselves in this situation for the special purpose of *seeing* the revenue collected with more *accuracy*, for they had both houses also in Westminster. That of Empson has been stated to have been upon the site whereon that for the Speaker of the House of Commons is now erected. Dudley's mansion stood in the Almonry: perhaps it was a part of that now used as a workhouse for the united parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, Westminster. He was, with all his faults, an encourager of learning and of learned men. He had here a large library; and near his house one of the *first printing-offices* was continued under his inspection. From his press issued, as it is traditionally stated, a number of small pamphlets, calculated to act as *sweeteners* upon the minds of the people, to correct their *acid* and *acrimonious* humours, and to allay the inflammations which the measures pursued by *Partners and Self* had to a very great degree excited. How far these *papers* were efficacious, we have not heard with any degree of certainty.

it had adjoining, and indeed under its steeple, a large arched gateway, which was the entrance into the magnificent mansion, called Poultny's Inn, or the Cold Harbour.

This house was afterward inhabited by John Holland, Earl of Huntington; and it is recorded, that in the year 1398, Richard the III, his brother, dined with him there. This seems to have been only an occasional residence of the Earl, for the next year we find it in the possession of Edmond Earl of Cambridge; yet it still retained the name of Poultny's Inn. Henry Holland, Duke of Exeter, lodged there A.D. 1472. In 1485 it was granted by Richard the III to John Writh, Garter principal King at Arms, and the rest of the Heralds, &c.; and seems to have been made an appendage to their College.

Among the Anglo-Norman churches west of Wallbrook, (which we have considered as a line dividing the ancient city into two nearly equal parts), the first that attracts our attention is that of St. Michael, called Paternoster Church, in the Royal, which has acquired historical celebrity, by being the burial-place of Richard Wittington*, mercer, who was four times

Lord Mayor of London, and who re-erected this fabric from its foundation, and endowed it with a great number of religious and charitable establishments, of which *the records* still remain.

The parish-church of St. Mary le Bow rose in the reign of William the Conqueror, and was the first edifice of this kind erected upon arches of stone*; and from having its steeple,

to have risen, by a series of industry and integrity, until he attracted the attention of the King (Richard the III), and of Thomas of Woodstock, Duke of Gloucester, who are stated "to have been special lords and promoters of the said Wittington;" and to have acquired an immense fortune, great part of which he devoted to pious and charitable purposes. The remains of this eminent man, it is singular, seem to have attracted as much attention as his life. His corpse was three times buried: first, by his executors, under a handsome monument. Then, in the reign of Edward the VIth, his sepulchre was violated by the Parson of the church, who caused it to be broken from motives of avarice, he, from tradition, presuming that his leaden coffin contained great riches, which Wittington had ordered to be buried with him: every one will be pleased to learn that he was disappointed. In the reign of Queen Mary, the parishioners were obliged, from some alterations in the church, again to disinter the corpse of Wittington: they, however, are said to have wrapped his coffin in new lead, and to have buried and placed his monument over it the third time. In this state it remained until his ashes were destroyed with their tomb in the fire of London.

* Of this truly eminent Citizen, it is astonishing to reflect how much falsehood had for a long series of years been traditionally floating over the country, till it became condensed by the press, and from that engine acquired a still more extensive circulation. Yet although the stories of this Magistrate *and his Cat* are many of them fabulous, and all of them, it is probable, greatly exaggerated, they seem to have been calculated for the purposes of advancing piety, industry, and morality. Such was the influence of his character upon the age in which he existed, that, like the good Apprentice, he has been considered by every succeeding period as an example, and his history woven indeed into a kind of novel very generally dispersed. His memory has also been kept alive in prints and on signs to this hour. Still all that we can with certainty gather of the early progress of this instance of civic celebrity may be comprised in a few words. He is said to have arrived at London from the North in a state of poverty; to have been received as a shop-boy to a mercer, then a business of considerable importance;

* That is to say, it was rendered remarkable by its steeple (which from its bell, from its being in possession of William Fitz-Osbert, and from a variety of accidents that have happened to it, has acquired much celebrity,) being built upon arches carried up to the height of the body of the church. Arched vaults, or crypts, were common, and indeed formed the foundations of most churches and monasteries; but this introduction of external arches, open on the sides, under a magnificent steeple, was in those times considered as a singularity in Gothic architecture, which was, with perhaps still greater propriety, happily imitated and applied to Stratford Bridge.

or rather its bell tower, formed of the same kind of arches, it acquired the appellation of *New Mary Church*, or *St. Mary de Arcubus*, or *Le Bow*, in *West Cheaping*. These arches, forming a lanthorn, were intended to have been glazed, and lights were to have been exhibited in it every evening, in order to have served as a kind of beacon, to direct, it was said, "the weary traveller on his way:" but this scheme was never carried into effect. *Bow Bell*, so famous in civic story and civic verse, has by some been considered, during the time of the Normans, as erected to toll a knell for the departed liberties of the people. In fact, it was one of the four principal curfew bells of the city*, and, during the period to which we have alluded, has, there is no doubt, been frequently execrated by the convivial citizens.

The small church of *St. Sythe*, or *St. Bennet Sherehog*, had also the addition of *Bennet Shorne*, which it is supposed to have acquired from its founder, *Benedict Shorn*, stock-fish-monger, who, probably with pecuniary assistance, is said to have erected it in the reign of *Edward the IIId.* This fabric was not re-erected after the fire of *London*, but the parish was united to that of *St. Stephen Wallbrook*.

Mercers Chapel, called *St. Thomas of Acres*, or *Acons*, near to the great Conduit in *Cheap*, and a little westward of the site whereon an ancient edifice called *Sr. Mary Colechurch* formerly stood, was founded by *Thomas Fitz-Theobald de Heily*, and *Agnes* his wife, sister to *Thomas a Becket*, in the reign of *Henry the IIId.* and dedicated to the memory of that very singular Saint. Before this chapel and hospital the mercers of *London* had their shops; from whom the place acquired the appellation of the *Mercery*.

The chapel, or college, of our *Lady Mary Magdalene* and of *All Saints*, by the *Guildhall*, (an edifice which

from a small cottage, as it is stated to have been in the time of *Edward the Confessor*, became a magnificent mansion, such as it now is,) was an appendage to the building we have just mentioned. It was founded A.D. 1299, by *Peter Fanelore*, *Adam Fraunces*, and *Henry Frowicke*, Citizens, and still further endowed by *Edward the IIIId* and *Richard IIId*.

The church of *St. Michael Bassishaw* is supposed to have been built in the thirteenth century. In the year 1359, the name of the then rector, *Mr. Richard Sarich*, is recorded; and exactly a century after, we find the name of *Mr. John Burton*, mercer, who was a great benefactor to this edifice and parish.

The church of *St. Botolph without Aldgate* was founded A.D. 1377, the 51st of *Edward the IIIId*. Attached to it was the brotherhood of *St. Fabian* and *Sebastian*.

The church of the *Grey Friars* (an order which, from a very small beginning, arose to great eminence and importance,) has been already mentioned in these vestiges; it is therefore only necessary to state, that this fabric, one of the most magnificent in the metropolis, was begun about the year 1225, and erected by the contributions of three Queens, a great number of the Nobility, rich Citizens, &c.

St. Martin Ludgate, it appears, was first founded in the year 1437, in the mayoralty of *Sir John Michael*, fish-monger.

In contemplating the progress of ecclesiastical architecture, from the Norman Conquest to the fifteenth century, we have thought it necessary slightly to advert to the foundation of many churches which were erected during that period. Some that adorned the western division of the city have, with other buildings, been already mentioned; and as it is by no means our intention, in this work, to give an exact Survey of *London*, that having been already infinitely better executed by others, it would, in this respect, be useless to be more particular. All that we wish upon the present occasion is, to catch the grand, the prominent features of the ancient metropolis, in order, from its architecture, commerce, local and domestic arrangements, and a variety of other particulars, to afford ourselves opportunities to introduce remarks on the modes of life, the morals,

* The other three were those of *Barking Church*, *St. Bride's*, and *St. Giles's* without *Cripplegate*. Their principal stations seem to have been judiciously chosen to give notice to the other parishes, that their bells might be rung in time; and so strict was the regimen established, that the smallest neglect was considered as an offence punishable by the Inquest of the Ward.

morals, the manners, and habits of the people, as we pass from century to century. This appears to us to be a curious, and in some degree a useful, speculation; but we conceive it can only be pursued in the way that we have attempted; that is, by first considering the city itself, and then deducing, from local circumstances, the character of its inhabitants, upon which observations are occasionally introduced, from such materials as can be collected. Having, therefore, in this division, already endeavoured to allude to many objects that had their foundation upon land, we shall next consider those that were connected with *water*; an element which, while it contributed to the health, had more influence upon the habits of the lower order of the citizens of London than is generally imagined.

Contemplating, then, the aquatic *topography* of the metropolis, from times immediately subsequent to the Norman Conquest, as a speculation of the greatest importance, as the number of rivers and streams that, in such a variety of directions, flowed through it, and disembogued themselves into the Thames, together with the fountains, conduits, or wells, pools, &c., which, with the street-bridges and castellated reservoirs, must have given both to its *ichnography* and *perspective* a very different appearance than they exhibited in latter ages, when the operation of refinement became conspicuous in the attention paid by the Corporation of London to health, convenience, and, ultimately, to elegance; we proceed to observe, that the City of London, ranging on the south along the bank of the Thames, was on the other sides of its walls surrounded by a ditch, which is said to have been 200 feet in breadth, and which was begun 1211, and finished 1213, the fifteenth of King John.

The River of Wells (or, as it was afterward called, Turnmill Brook, from the mills that were erected upon it,) entered the City, as appears from a charter of William the Conqueror * to the College of St. Martin's le Grand, near the Poitern of Cripplegate, and

thence, running under Oldborne Bridge and Fleet Bridge *, fell into the Thames.

The

* The Earl of Lincoln, in the Parliament holden at Carlisle 1307, stated, that "whereas in times past the water running under Oldbourne Bridge and Fleet Bridge into the Thames, had been of such breadth and depth, that navies of ten or twelve ships at once, with their merchandize, were wont to come to the said bridge of Fleet, and sometimes to Oldbourne Bridge." This does not seem calculated to give us very exalted ideas of the size of our merchant vessels in the times alluded to, except we could extend those which are annexed to the stream in question; which, from circumstances, is next to impossible. To suppose that Fleet Ditch was ever capable of containing *navies*, requires such a stretch of credulity, that had it been asserted upon less authority than parliamentary proceedings, we should have exceedingly doubted its accuracy. While we are upon this subject, we must observe, that the appellation of the River of Wells did not dwindle into that of Fleet Dike, or ditch, until the reign of Henry the VIIth, at which time *boats* laden with fish and fuel are said to have been rowed to its two bridges. Before the bridge at Black-friars was built, many may yet remember that coal-barges, and other craft, came up the stream as far as Fleet-street. The noble avenue which now leads from the Obelisk to the Bridge, was in those times, except in *cleanliness*, exactly like a Dutch street; the canal (Fleet Ditch), as in Holland, running through the middle. On the sides, particularly on the east, the houses were remarkably old and shabby. Retail coal-dealers, rag-merchants, an iron-foundry, brokers, ballad-venders, &c., occupied the site whereon that elegant range of houses is now erected. Nor was the west side much better inhabited. The wall of Bridewell was adorned with songs, prints, and a variety of other articles. There were on its sides public-houses, pin-makers, pencil-makers, and flax-dressers; near the Thames, corn and coal warehouses. Of the bridge which led from the gate of the hospital to the opposite alley, Hayman, in that print of the Dunciad *, book i., which exhibits

* And also by a register-book containing an accurate and curious account of the foundation, &c. of the Priory of St. John of Jerusalem, Clerkenwell.

* Millar's edition, 8vo.

The stream called Wallbrook, from its encircling a part of the ancient wall of London, entered the City betwixt Bishopsgate and Moorgate. It ran an irregular course from the north towards the south into the Thames, and consequently had over it several bridges * in the streets and lanes through which it passed.

Langborn Water, so termed from its length, though it was the shortest of the city brooks, was a stream breaking out of the ground in Fenchurch-street, which run with a rapid current cross Grafs-street, down Lombard-street, to the west of the church of St. Mary Woolnoth; then turning its course south down Sherborne-lane, which acquired its appellation from sharing or dividing the bourne, proceeded to the river.

Oldbourne was a water issuing near the place where the bars formerly stood. This stream ran down the hill into Turnmill Brook.

The wells and conduits of London have been so frequently defacated on,

the diving candidates, has given an excellent and correct idea:

“ Here strip my children, and at once leap in;
Here prove who best can dash thro’ thick and thin.”

It may not be improper to note, that all the principal figures in this print (of which there are many execrable copies) were drawn by this artist from the living model in the old academy, St. Martin’s-lane.

* We find, that it was not without reason, that by *Magna Charta* the people in general were relieved from the repair of bridges, and the expense thrown upon different societies and corporations. We know that under the present system, notwithstanding, the building and repair of bridges make large items in the disbursement of the county rates. When in all the principal streets of London there were several small bridges, the expense of supporting them must have been enormous. They were, besides, the source of continual disputes and litigation. With respect to those over Wallbrook, in an old book called the Customs of London, we find that the Prior of the Holy Trinity was obliged to repair them.

that it is unnecessary particularly to mention them, especially as many of the places wherein the former were situated still retain their names; as, Clerkenwell, Clement’s Well, Holywell, &c.

The latter must have been considerable ornaments to the ancient city. The largest and most decorated conduits * were those of West Cheap, and the Tun in Cornhill, upon the site of which the Pump at the Royal Exchange is now erected. Besides these, there were, the Standard and the Little Conduit by the Gate of Paul’s, Aldermanbury Conduit, Holborn Cross, Grafs-street, Stocks, and Bishopsgate, which seem to have been the most ancient; though in process of time, wells having been found inconvenient, they were erected in most of the principal streets of the metropolis. These were at length superseded by that admirable method of supplying houses with that useful element by the means of pipes. Of all the advantages of this scheme it is impossible that we should be fully sensible, as we never have experienced either the danger or insalubrity that in former times frequently occurred to the City in dry

* These structures seem, in some instances, to have formed centre points, where the inhabitants of the vicinity used occasionally to meet, and where the news and affairs of the neighbourhood were frequently discussed. In those times there were in London a class of persons, who were called water, or tankard bearers, from the vessels they carried, who used to attend at the conduits or wells, and supply those who could afford to employ them; though they were also regularly retained by merchants and the higher order of tradesmen. Of these persons we have several notices in the plays of Ben Jonson, particularly in *Every Man out of his Humour*, and *Every Man in his Humour*; and in the will of that opulent, liberal, and benevolent citizen, Mr. John Kendrick, draper, who lived near where the Bank now stands, and was buried in the church of St. Christopher, January 1624-5, we find, among legacies almost innumerable, this: “ I give and bequeath to my *water bearer* three pounds.”

The bearing of water from the conduits was also one of the employments of the city maidens. This was ordered to be done in the morning early.

seasons.

seasons. Before the waters of the Thames and the New River were so amply dispersed to every dwelling, the houses of the citizens, however splendid, were far from being clean; and the narrow streets, close lanes, alleys, and courts, were said to have been filthy to a great degree; and from the great number of orders that were periodically made for cleansing the rivers and brooks, we find that they were, in fact, only *open sewers*, and that every one deserved the character which is given by Pope of that which had been the famous river of Wells*.

The Pool without Cripplegate † was a nuisance of this nature, which, having no outlet, centered in itself. But one of still greater magnitude was the Horsepool in Smithfield, of which the contagious effects may be easily conjectured. This place was purified by the fire of London, being first drained to assist in extinguishing the conflagration, and afterwards filled up with its rubbish.

If we consider the vast number of putrid streams and stagnate waters, both within and just without the walls of the ancient city, we shall see little reason to wonder that its inhabitants suffered so frequently under the scourge of infectious diseases, and were so frequently nearly half destroyed by the plague. From some parts the *miasmata* engendered by putrescence was scarcely ever removed; therefore, among the many advantages which accrued from arching over the rivers and streams, and forming them into common sewers, the restoring salubrity to the atmosphere of London was, perhaps, the principal.

* "To where Fleet Ditch, with dis-
emboguing streams,
Rolls a large tribute of dead dogs to
Thames,
The King of Dykes, than which no sluice
of mud
With deeper sable blots the silver flood."

† This was a large water; for, A.D. 1244, Ann of Sodbury was drowned therein. The danger of this place to passengers was frequently complained of, and at length obviated by draining; but the spring was preserved, by being cooped about with stone by the executors of Richard Wittington.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

ANXIOUS to embrace every opportunity that may put the public in possession of instances of those amiable traits in the character of the late Lord Nelson, which so endeared him to his Officers and sailors, I should be obliged to you for the publication of the enclosed letters in the European Magazine; but as they would not have been explicable with respect to their tenor, if you had been unacquainted with the meritorious young Officer on whose account they were written, I have also enclosed an abridged narrative of his services. This I have a double pleasure in forwarding to you; because, while, in the first instance, it seems the canvas on which, in time, may be depicted the whole length portrait of a Naval Hero, it, in the second, serves as the best comment on the following letters, as it shows that his Lordship was ever ready to promote the interest, and to alleviate the misfortunes, of those who were, like him, pursuing the track to the temple of fame, through a series of perils and exertions, such as he had before experienced and practised, and which, while they have, in their brilliant termination, consigned his name to immortality, have insured the safety and exalted to its sublimest acme the Naval glory of his Country.

I am

Your very obedient humble servant,
JOSEPH MOSER.

Narrative of Service of Lieut. CHARLES DAVID WILLIAMS of the Royal Navy, (Son of Sir Daniel Williams, one of the Magistrates at the Police Office, White-chapel).

In February 1793 he sailed from the River, on board his Majesty's ship Agamemnon, Captain (late Lord) Nelson, Commander, as Midshipman; the latter end of October following was appointed by Captain Nelson Prize-master of a ship captured by the Agamemnon, and arrived safe with her at Leghorn. The English Consul wanting vessels, he was dispatched by him with live stock for the use of Lord Hood's fleet at Toulon.

Twenty hours after leaving port, he encountered a very heavy gale of wind, which split all the sails except the jibb. The gale lasted three days; by the violence

lence of which the ship was driven on shore near Cette, in the Gulf of Lyons, where he was captured, and confined in various situations in France, during the iron reign of Robespierre; suffering, for twenty-three months, the most dire calamities.

In October 1795, he was exchanged at St. Fiorenzo, rejoined the Agamemnon on the Vado station, and was in her in most of the rencounters on that coast.

In June 1796, Commodore Nelson shifted his broad pennant into the Captain, and did him the honour of taking him on board that ship, where he remained until the 14th of February, 1797, the day on which the engagement took place with the Spanish fleet off St. Vincent, was one of the boarders of the San Joseph with Lord Nelson on that glorious day, and assisted to hoist the English colours on board that ship.

In June 1797, having served his time, Commodore Nelson recommended him to Lord St. Vincent for promotion; in consequence of which he was removed into the Ville de Paris; nine days after Lord St. Vincent promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant, and did him the honour of speaking to Captain Aylmer (under whom he was appointed to serve) in terms the most flattering: in that situation he arrived in England, and has continued to serve since that time on the English and Irish stations, and in the North Sea; in which situation he is now serving as First Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship Lynx.

When Lieutenant Williams served on board the Dryad frigate, he learnt that Lord Nelson was about to sail on the memorable expedition to Copenhagen, and immediately made a tender of his services; pressing his Lordship to allow him the honour of serving under him. Lord Nelson wrote him a very handsome letter in answer, telling him that, glad as he should be to avail himself of the Lieutenant's services, he could not help recommending him, as a friend, to continue where he was; adding, that it was far more advantageous for him to be in a frigate, with a chance of making prizes, than to sail in a ship of the line, commanded by a junior Admiral, where he could not have an opportunity of rendering him that service he wished.

Leghorn, Feb. 27, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

I ONLY receiv'd your letter of Dec. 20th yesterday, on the return of the fleet from sea.

I had some time learnt with pleasure that your son was a prisoner, and not lost, which I fear'd was the case from the bad account I had heard of the vessel. I at that time made inquiries if any little money could be got to him; but was told at this place it was impossible: however, I will make farther enquiry, and, if possible, get a remittance to him. I shall have, I assure you, great pleasure in doing it on your son's account, who is a very good young man, and who at a future time I shall be glad to serve. I need no reference to any person for your character; Mr. Prestwood's recommendation of him to me was sufficient for every purpose. I can acquit myself of his misfortune. I was at sea; and the English Consul thought fit, which I never should have consented to, to desire your son and others, *belonging to the Agamemnon and other ships, to navigate a vessel with bullocks to Toulon; a vessel by no means proper for the purpose*; and left no doubt in my mind of his being lost. However, in case we cannot send him money, his case is not singular; a great number of English are in the same situation. I will not willingly miss the post, although it may be long in reaching you; and you shall hear from me again before I leave Leghorn. I beg my compliments to Mr. Prestwood; and be assured, dear Sir,

I am

Your very faithful servant,
HORATIO NELSON.

Daniel Williams, Esq.
Church Street,
Spitalfields,
London.

No. 8.

Leghorn, May 5th, 1795.

MY DEAR SIR,

PRAY be so good as to send the enclosed to Mr. Williams; it is just to say, that I expect his son here every day in a cartel from Toulon, to be exchanged for the people taken in our prizes. We expect the French fleet to be at sea every hour.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very obliged humble servant,
HORATIO NELSON.

If any of my old friends in the office recollect me, pray remember me to them.

With best Compliments to Mr. Williams—Saturday Evening.

English Fleet 14 Sail of the Line.

Sailed from Leghorn 9th May.

Received per favour of Capt. St.

George, 90th Reg.

Agamemnon, Leghorn, May 5th,

DEAR SIR, 1795.

THE last time I was here, the neutrality of Tuscany being but just settled, I could not tend to your son the 20l. which you desired, and which I should, had it been possible, have had the greatest satisfaction in sending; and at this time 3 cartels are expected from Toulon with prisoners; amongst whom I hope, and have little doubt, is your son. I therefore have not sent the money, but have desired Mr. Udny, the Consul, to advance him 20l. immediately on his arrival, to get him those things which he must want; and assure you I shall, with his other friends, be very glad to see him. I think that this account of your son will be acceptable.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very humble servant,

HORATIO NELSON.

I beg my compliments to Mr. Prestwood.

Mr. Williams.

ESSAYS, HISTORICAL, LITERARY, and MORAL.

No. II.

On PHILOSOPHY.

“Nil turpius physico quam fieri sine causâ quidquam dicere.”

CICERO.

THE human mind, according to Locke, has no innate or original ideas of its own. Man in his infancy is totally ignorant of all perceptions but those of external sense, and destitute of all ideas but those arising from the impression of surrounding objects on the mind. It is thus that our first notions are obtained; and the number of these constitutes our experience. The power of reflection increasing as man advances towards maturity, enables him to compare one idea with another, and give a consistency to his thoughts; it opens a proper channel for the re-

ception of knowledge, and prepares the way for that information which can advance it to the greatest perfection of its nature.

Of all the numerous subjects of improvement and instruction, no one presents so extensive and noble a field, or offers to the understanding such a multitude of ideas as the study of philosophy: as far as human sagacity has penetrated, it exhibits to us all that is known concerning the Deity, opens to us all that is existing in nature, and explains to us all that is mysterious in man. The mind in an unenlightened state is exceedingly affected by the marvellous; and every phenomenon which is not periodical and uniform is reckoned ominous. Among the ancients, an eclipse of the sun or the moon was regarded with terror, and a comet was sure to portend some calamity to the state; the case is the same among all savage nations, and probably would be universally so, were the causes equally unknown. Philosophy has here been serviceable to humanity, by dissipating superstitious notions and vain fears.

The man whose avocations have prevented him, and whose inclinations have averted his attention, from contemplating the bold truths of philosophy, will contract prejudices which it is no easy matter to remove. Accustomed to move in a narrow sphere, the few ideas which the mind possesses can hardly be subordinate to reason; because reason requires a chain of intermediate perceptions, in order to distinguish the true from the false. The world at different periods have entertained singular opinions on philosophical subjects, and particularly in astronomy: indeed that was the only part of nature the ancients studied. Heraclitus, a Greek philosopher, supposed the shape of the earth to be that of a canoe; Anaximander thought it cylindrical; and Aristotle, the great oracle of antiquity, ascribed to it the form of a timbrel. Aristarchus of Samos was summoned before the bench of the Areopagites, and accused of violating the rules of morality and religion, because he asserted that the earth moved; and Galileo, only two centuries ago, was carried before the tribunal of the Inquisition, and obliged to abjure his astronomical tenets. I have heard of a Frenchman of late years who supposed that the earth was a living being; that trees served the purposes of hair; that grass resembled

resembled down on the skin; and that the animals upon its surface were mere animalcules. The Hindoos, to this day, believe that eclipses are occasioned by the intervention of the monster Rehu, and that the earth is supported by a series of animals. Augurelli had devoted much of his attention to alchymy, and imagined that it was possible to convert all metals into gold, if he could but find the method: the treatise which he published on the subject he dedicated to Pope Leo the Xth; but that Pontiff, as a reward, only transmitted him a purse, observing, that "he who could make gold needed only a purse to put it in." Leo little imagined that by so eminently encouraging literature and philosophy he was preparing a most nutritious soil for the propagation of those seeds which Luther at that time so successfully disseminated, and which were so highly beneficial in promoting the spirit of liberty, and securing the welfare of mankind. From this instance it appears, that the impositions so often practised among the illiterate and the vulgar, are speedily detected by men of enlightened understandings. Archimedes proposed to weigh the earth by means of a lever, provided he could fix a fulcrum where he pleased; but the ancients scarcely credited his assertion. It would have surprised them had they been told that water was composed of two airs, or that the phenomena in the atmosphere were caused by the invisible agency of the electric fluid.

The effects of philosophy on man are very extensive and very powerful. When once the human mind has learned to appreciate the beauteous order and wisdom of the Creator, the unvaried prospect ceases to be any longer tame and desolate, and the volume of nature is no longer uninteresting and jejune. Every stone has its particular form, every blade of grass its singular structure; each flower has a wonderful beauty peculiar to itself; and the economy and order of each animal existing baffles the ingenuity of human research. Every atom has a population of its own; and no doubt every planet that rolls teems with life and vegetation. Every thing is exactly suited to the end for which it was intended: all is complete; nothing redundant. The mind is naturally led on to inquire the Great Cause; and here reli-

gion most sublimely, though most forcibly, impresses the mind, and in one view we are inspired with the idea of the omnipotence of the Deity, though we can perceive but a small portion of his power; we approximate the notion of his eternity, though we never can conceive it; we confide in his omniscient wisdom, and shrink at the idea of his omnipresence.

Thus philosophy, by presenting to our minds so fair and so charming a picture, enlarges the scale of its operations, and extends the limits of its capacity: by whatever means the intellectual powers are increased and strengthened, that increase and that strength are not confined in their service to the means whereby they were acquired; and thus it is that our ideas, when expanded by our studies, assist the judgment in every regular and contingent event which requires its decision. Prejudice is no longer predominant, and passion no longer so prevalent as before; and it should humble the pride of man when he ceases to be ignorant of his littleness, and teach him the great lesson of humanity, when his opulent neighbour, perhaps, excels him in virtue.

Men of talents and wisdom, however the world may withhold their reward, have always been held in veneration and regard: they have been referred to as arbiters in every dispute, and consulted on many important occasions. Plato and Aristotle were thus resorted to, from whose authority there was no appeal; and these circumstances evince a tacit conviction of the excellence and utility of men of learning.

The man of the world, whose ignorance has been no barrier to the accumulation of wealth, may deride the notions of philosophy, and condemn them as useless and unprofitable; but he is scarcely sensible of the advantages which have accrued to commerce from the studious pursuits, and how much every article of trade has been improved by chemical and other discoveries. The grand principle of curiosity was not given to man in vain, but was implanted in his nature as a stimulus to those inquiries which tend to refine his soul, to enrich his mind, to give steadiness to his principles, and to benefit mankind in general.

Philosophy here will surely be allowed

lowed the aim of curiosity; it serves to enlighten the human race, and to train their thoughts in the infallible paths of truth; it dispels the darkness of superstition and the prejudices of worldly habit; it gives vigour to the intellect, adds strength to the understanding, and liberalizes our notions of God, nature, and man. But, at the same time, the pleasures which the acquisition affords, more than compensate the labour; pleasures which are not oblivious or transitory, but perpetual and permanent; which in the reflecting mind may be continually revived, but can never be exhausted; and which will, at all times, correct that pruriosity of the imagination, and that vacancy in the mind, which are so deleterious to the faculties of man.

W. G.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

No. XXV.

IN the twenty-first Number of "Leisure Amusements," I endeavoured to call the attention of my readers to the poetical productions of Norris; which appeared to me to possess considerable merit. On another, and more attentive, perusal of those productions, some additional observations have occurred, which I shall communicate to my readers in the present Number.

To discover a casual co-incidence in thought or expression between two authors, is merely productive of amusement; but to discover and expose an instance of unavowed plagiarism is an act of justice, and consequently much more deserving of attention. The genius whose works have been unjustly neglected, becomes, too often, the prey of the literary thief. The fame of a Shakspeare, a Milton, or a Pope, protects them sufficiently from robbery, and he must be daring, even to madness, who would make the attempt; but a Burton, an Oldham, or a Norris, are too frequently robbed of their most valuable jewels with impunity. It requires a higher degree of moral turpitude to rob from the unfortunate and unprotected than from the affluent and powerful; and, though oftener concealed, when discovered should meet with a severer punishment. To detect such a robbery, brand the culprit, and pay to the original author the unjustly withheld tribute of applause, must cer-

tainly afford pleasure to all the admirers of original genius.

Yalden, whose works were included in the edition of the "British Poets" which Dr. Johnson honoured by his invaluable prefaces, seems to have been much addicted to plagiarism; but, unlike most plagiarists, purloined from his contemporaries. The following lines, quoted by his biographer, from a humorous poem called "*The Oxford Laureate*," allude to his stealing some thought or expression from Congreve, in his poem on the taking of Namur by King William:—

"His crime was, for being a felon in verse,

And presenting his theft to the King;
The first was a trick not uncommon or scarce,

But the last was an impudent thing:
Yet what he had stol'n was so little worth stealing,

They forgave him the damage or cost;
Had he ta'en the whole ode, as he took it peace-mealing,

They had fin'd him but tenpence at most."

In the instance of plagiarism with which I am about to charge him, he has been more successful; as I believe it has hitherto been unnoticed, and has been the means of procuring him no small share of commendation, from the greatest critic, perhaps, that ever lived. His "*Hymn to Darkness*" is the poem to which I allude; and on that poem his fame seems chiefly to rest. The majority of the thoughts, and some of the expressions in it, are, in my opinion, purloined from an "*Hymn to Darkness*," by Norris. I am almost confident, on comparing the two poems, my readers will coincide with me in thinking the similitudes too striking to be entirely casual. That they may form a judgment, I shall first quote Yalden, and then Norris.

"HYMN to DARKNESS.

"By Dr. YALDEN.

I.

"DARKNESS, thou first kind parent of us all,

Thou art our great Original!

Since from thy universal womb

Does all thou shad'st below, thy num'rous offspring come.

"Thy

II.

" Thy wond'rous birth is ev'n to time
unknown,
Or like eternity thou'dst none ;
While light did its first being owe
Unto that awful shade it dares to rival
now.

III.

" Involv'd in thee we first receive our
breath,
Thou art our refuge too in death !
Great monarch of the grave and womb !
Where'er our souls shall go, to thee our
bodies come.

IV.

" The silent globe is struck with awful
fear
When thy majestic shades appear.
Thou dost compose the air and sea ;
And earth a Sabbath keeps, sacred to rest
and thee.

V.

" In thy serener shades our ghosts de-
light,
And court the umbrage of the night :
In vaults and gloomy caves they stray,
But fly the morning beams, and sicken at
the day.

VI.

" Thou dost thy smiles impartially be-
stow,
And know'st no diff'rence here below :
All things appear the same to thee ;
Though light distinction makes, thou
giv'st equality.

VII.

" In caves of night, the oracles of old
Did all their mysteries unfold :
Darkness did first religion grace,
Gave terrors to the God, and rev'rence
to the place.

VIII.

" When the Almighty did on Horeb
stand,
Thy shades enclos'd the hallow'd land :
In clouds of night he was array'd,
And venerable Darkness his pavilion
made.

IX.

" When he appear'd arm'd in his power
and might,
He veil'd the beatifick light ;
When terrible with majesty,
In tempests he gave laws, and clad him-
self with thee.

X.

" And fading light its empire must re-
sign,
And nature's power submit to thine :
A universal ruin shall ere long thy throne,
And fate confirm thy kingdom evermore
thy own."

The above is only an extract : the
following is the

" HYMN TO DARKNESS,

" By NORRIS.

I.

" Hail, thou most sacred venerable thing !
What Muse is worthy thee to sing ?
Thee, from whose pregnant universal
womb
All things, even light, thy rival, first did
come.
What dares he not attempt who sings of
thee,
Thou first and greatest mystery ?
Who can the secrets of thy essence tell ?
Thou, like the light of God, art inacces-
sible.

II.

" Before great love this monument did
raise,
This ample theatre of praise ;
Before the folding circles of the sky
Were tun'd by Him who is all harmony ;
Before the morning stars their hymns be-
gan ;
Before the council held for man ;
Before the birth of either time or place,
Thou reign'dst unquestion'd monarch in
the empty space.

III.

" Thy native lot thou didst to light re-
sign,
But still half of the globe is thine.
Here with a quiet, but yet awful, hand,
Like the best Emperors thou dost com-
mand.
To thee the stars above their brightness
owe,
And mortals their repose below.
To thy protection fear and sorrow flee,
And those who weary are of light find rest
in thee.

IV.

" Tho' light and glory be th' Almighty's
throne,
Darkness is his pavilion.
From that his radiant beauty, but from
thee
He has his terror and his majesty.
Thus when he first proclaim'd his sacred
law,
And would his rebel subjects awe,
Like princes on some great solemnity,
His robes of state he wore, and clad him-
self with thee.

V.

" The blest above do thy sweet umbrage
prize,
When cloy'd with light they veil their
eyes.

The vision of the Deity is made
 More sweet and beatifick by thy shade.
 But we poor tenants of this orb below
 Don't here thy excellencies know;
 Till death our understandings does im-
 prove,
 And then our wiser ghosts thy silent
 night-walks love.

VI.

"But thee I now admire, thee would I
 chuse

For my religion or my muse.

'Tis hard to tell whether thy reverend
 shade

Has more good votaries or poets made;
 From thy dark caves were inspirations
 giv'n,

And from thick groves went vows to
 heav'n.

Hail! then, thou muse's and devotion's
 spring,

'Tis just we should adore, 'tis just we
 should thee sing."

Dr. Johnson has spoken of Yalden's Hymn in the following words:—"This Hymn seems to be his best performance, and is, for the most part, imagined with great vigour, and expressed with great propriety. The seven first stanzas are good; but the third, fourth, and seventh are the best; the eighth seems to involve a contradiction; the tenth is exquisitely beautiful."—"Yalden may be suspected, though hardly convicted, of having consulted the *Hymnus ad Umbram* of Woverus in the sixth stanza, and at the conclusion."—*Lives of the Poets*, Vol. III, p. 166.

The last line of the fourth stanza of Yalden's Hymn resembles a line in a paraphrase of the third chapter of Job by Norris. Thus:

YALDEN.

"And earth a Sabbath keeps sacred to
 rest and thee."

NORRIS.

"No prisoner's sighs, no groanings of
 the slave,

Disturb the quiet of the grave.

From toil and labour here they ever cease,
 And keep a Sabbath of sweet rest and
 peace."

Dr. Johnson has distinguished the fourth verse as one of the best; but its merit appears to me chiefly confined to the above quoted line. Several other poets, however, have used the word Sabbath to express a similar idea. Thus Pope says,

"Peaceful sleep out the Sabbath of the
 tomb,
 And wake to raptures in a life to come."

And Dryden,

"Nor can his blessed soul look down from
 heav'n,
 Or break the eternal Sabbath of his rest."

The last expression, though it appear elegant, when we recollect the real meaning of the word Sabbath, borders too much on tautology. The lines of Yalden and Norris are liable to the same objection.

The propriety of Dr. Johnson's critical chastisements may, perhaps, often be disputed; but his applause is very seldom wrongly placed. Since we have restored, in a great measure, the thoughts and expressions of Yalden's Hymn to their right owner, may not we likewise transfer the commendation they have justly acquired? It may be proper to mention, that the "*Hymn to Darknes*," by Norris, was published in 1678, and Yalden was born in 1671.

Of the general merits of Yalden's poetry I cannot form an opinion; as my knowledge of it is wholly confined to the extract I have given my readers in the present number; and for that extract I am obliged to a collection of poetry. I intend, however, soon to peruse his poems; when, if I make any similar discoveries, I shall certainly think it my duty to lay them before my readers.

In an "Ode to Dr. More," by Norris, there is the following thought:—

"Adam himself came short of thee;
 He tasted of the fruit, thou bear't it away
 the tree."

May not this have suggested the thought in the concluding stanza of Pope's well-known complimentary poem to Lady Mary Wortley Montague?

"But if the first Eve
 Hard doom did receive,
 When only one apple had she;
 What a punishment new
 Shall be found out for you,
 Who, tasting, have robb'd the whole tree?"

Some instances of striking similitude, between passages in the poetical productions of Norris and the "Grave" of Blair, have been pointed out in a former Number; in addition to which the following have occurred:—

"Honour,

" Honour, that meddlesome officious ill,
Pursues thee ev'n to death; nor stops
there short—
Strange persecution! when the grave it-
self
Is no protection from rude sufferance."

GRAVE.

" But 'twas a gross mistake;
Honour, that too officious ill,
Won't even his breathless corpse for-
sake,
But haunts and waits about him still.
Strange persecution! when the grave
Can't the distressed martyr save!
What remedy can there avail,
Where death the great Catholicon does
fail?"

NORRIS—" *On seeing a great
Person lying in State.*"

" Look, how the fair one weeps; the
conscious tears
Stand thick as dew-drops on the bells of
flowers."

GRAVE.

" Her melting face stood thick with tears
to view,
As flowers left by the sun are charg'd
with evening dew."

NORRIS—" *The Passion of the
Virgin Mother.*"

" What a strange moment must it be,
when near
Thy journey's end thou hast the gulf
in view!"

GRAVE.

" What a strange moment will that be,
My soul, how full of curiosity,
When just about to try that unknown
sea!"

NORRIS—" *The Prospect.*"

" Sullen, like lamps in sepulchres, ye
shine,
Enlight'ning but yourselves."

GRAVE.

" The central fire which hitherto did
burn
Dull, like a lamp in a moist clammy urn."

NORRIS—" *The Consummation.*"

" Familiar mingle here like sister streams
That some rude interposing rock had
split."

GRAVE.

" The parting Isthmus is thrown
down,
And all shall now be overflown.
Time shall no more her under current
know,
Their streams shall mix, and in one cir-
cling channel flow."

NORRIS—" *The Consummation.*"

" And must he go?
Can nought compound for the first dire
offence

Of erring man?"

" Not all the lavish odours of the place,
Offer'd in incense, can procure his pardon,
Or mitigate his doom"

" Nor must he take
One farewell round."

GRAVE.

" And must I go, and must I be no more
The tenant of this happy ground?
Can no reserves of pity me restore?
Can no atonement for my stay com-
pound?"

All the rich odours that here grow I'd
give

To heaven in incense, might I here but
live."

" Let me in Eden take one farewell
round."

NORRIS—" *The Complaint of Adam.*"

" High in his faith and hopes, look how
he strives

To gain the prize in view! and, like a
bird

That's hamper'd, struggles hard to get
away!"

GRAVE.

" My impatient soul struggles to dis-
engage

Her wings from the confinement of her
cage."

NORRIS—" *The Aspiration.*"

" Then; oh then!
Each earth-born joy grows vile, or dis-
appears,
Shrunk to a thing of nought."

GRAVE.

" How vile, how sordid here those trifles
show,

That please the tenants of the ball below!
What nothing was now nothing seems to
be."

NORRIS—" *The Elevation.*"

Many other smaller instances of re-
semblance might be pointed out; but
the above, and those in a former Num-
ber, are sufficient to prove, that Blair
had perused the poems of Norris with
particular attention, and thought some
of his ideas and expressions worthy to
be transplanted. While, however, I
am endeavouring to do justice to Nor-
ris, let me, likewise, do justice to Blair.
The "Grave" is certainly replete with
many original beauties of the first class;
and, though sometimes its author may
be suspected of having purloined a hint,
it must certainly be allowed that he
has

has made good use of it. The "Grave," and Cowper's "Address to Yardley Oak," possess more of Shakspeare's manner than any other poems in the English language: and this is no inconsiderable merit; for the manner of Shakspeare is not a mere peculiarity of expression, but something intrinsically and irresistibly beautiful. The "Grave" is an instance what novelty and apparent originality the art of a poet can give to a subject which, from its being unhappily the object of frequent meditation, must necessarily become familiar and trite.

Norris seems to have had no contemptible opinion of his own poetical talent. He says, in the preface to his "Miscellanies in Verse and Prose," "the design of the present undertaking is to restore the declining genius of poetry to its primitive and genuine greatness, to wind up the strings of the Muse's lyre, and to show that sense and gracefulness are as consistent in these as in any other compositions."—It must be allowed, his abilities were not quite equal to the intention. Like the other "Metaphysical Poets," he has too many far-fetched conceits; and though often appropriate, and sufficiently elegant, they are sometimes mean and puerile in the extreme. When he says, in a description of the creation, that

"Matter first came *undress'd*, she made
such haste to obey;"

or makes Adam solicit an "*under-gardener's place*" in Eden; who can resist smiling? Sometimes he mistakes bombast for the sublime; as, when mentioning the eclipse which happened at our Saviour's birth, he says,

"The sympathizing sun withdrew,
And wonder'd how the stars their dying
Lord could view."

At the resurrection, he says,

"The sun will wond'ring stand at the
great hurry here below."

This is certainly the "profundity of the bathos." His longest poems, in which he has unsuccessfully attempted the sublime, are, what was in his time called, Pindaric; and are undoubtedly his worst productions, although he seems to have thought them the best.

The majority of his poems are short odes; and too many of them are on subjects connected with his peculiar Platonic opinions in philosophy, and mystical religious tenets. So much for his defects:—permit me now to perform the more charitable duty of pointing out some more of his merits.

His poetry, like his prose, except when he displays his religious or philosophical enthusiasm, is replete with, what he has himself very happily styled, "substantial massy sense," which he has conveyed with great perspicuity and force of expression. His metaphors and similes, in which he abounds, possess the essential properties of those figures; that is to say, they are apt elucidations, and, in general, appropriate to the dignity of the subject. Few of his thoughts are trite, and his language is not less original. To support this character, I must refer my readers to the volume itself; and would particularly recommend to their attention, in addition to those I have already noticed in this and former Numbers, the poems entitled—"To Sleep"—"The Advice"—"The Grant"—"On Sitting in an Arbour"—"The Curiosity"—"My Estate"—"Freedom"—"Ode to Dr. Plott." I could willingly add a few more sprigs to the bouquet with which I have already presented my readers; but the unusual length of this essay will not permit it. Having, therefore, endeavoured to introduce them to a flourishing, though antiquated, parterre, I leave them to enjoy or neglect its sweets, as they think proper.

On the whole, I think I am warranted in saying, that a selection from the poetical productions of Norris may be admitted among the minor, but not unsuccessful, efforts of the British Muse; at least with as much propriety as the productions of some which enjoy that honour.

Perhaps I have occupied more room in the European Magazine than the importance of my subject deserves. I hope, however, when my readers recollect that several months have elapsed since I last troubled them, they will excuse my garrulity on the present occasion.

Jan. 17th, 1806.

HERANIO.

The

*The TALES of the TWELVE SOOBABS of
INDOSTAN.*

(Continued from page 33.)

THE Dewan were involved in a still greater mystery at these words; until the Rajah pulled from his bosom the Peepul Leaf resembling the other in form, and having the words *Dherem* and *Adherem* written on it. He gave orders instantly for the Vizir to be seized; when seeing him disgraced, and being fond of mischief, I was tempted to disclose all that I knew, and the situation of Selunkee, the daughter of the Rajah Jychund; on which Meghaden gave immediate orders for the head of the Vizir Hassel Zekat to be struck off; which was instantly done; showing, how imperfect are the schemes of the wicked against the virtuous, and that whilst they mourn for the loss of liberty, or from the oppression of the BAD, means are working for their deliverance. The Rajah Meghaden, whose heart was the most noble in the world, after the punishment of the Vizir, addressed me as follows:—"Unhappy Chanda! the wretched slave of the wicked, whose music is softer than that of the Dehwat, which resembles the voice of the lizard, but whose heart is harder than the rock of Mehinder, at whose feet the old man fell dead, hasten from the city of Lahoor: hence with thine enchanting melodies, which can tempt men from virtue, and can entrap with the sweetness of sound the yielding mind of gentleness and love, and leave my people to the blessings of purity.

I was not long in obeying the commands of the Rajah, and was presently without the walls of Lahoor.

I was, however, still bent on the pursuit of mischief, and indulged my mind with the prospect of being entertained with some new distress. I knew the power of the magic junter, and trusted to it for the prey that I would draw into my web. As I was going across the plains of Jewistan, I beheld a very handsome palace, which seemed from its beauty to be the dwelling of some Emeer of distinction. I stopt at the gate; and having touched the strings of the junter, I presently drew out several of the eunuchs and attendants to listen to me; and it was not long before I was ordered into the presence of the Emeer himself, whom

I found to be Mahommed Cossim, one of the richest of the Omrah. He was seated at table next a beautiful woman, who was his wife, and two sweet children. A young Emeer, a friend of Mahommed Cossim's, was with them, and engaged playing at the game of *Chowper* with Mirza, his wife: however, when I began to play they left off, and did nothing but listen to the music. The Emeer seemed delighted with the harmony, when he was called away by a domestic to open some dispatches which were just arrived from the Sultan. I took the opportunity in his absence of singing some of the bewitching songs of the BEHROWNG; when I beheld the eyes of the young Emeer sparkle with love and transport; he looked upon the fair Mirza; and I could observe the fever of desire mounting in his blood. I managed dexterously to change the melody; and after the children had retired to rest, struck from the junter some of the lascivious strains of *Lellita*. The beautiful Mirza, who had scarcely lifted up her fine dark eyes, which were as radiant as the sun beam, had now caught the poison of the music: they were both mad; and losing all discretion, the young Emeer proceeded to liberties which the modest Mirza had no longer power to resist. At this instant Mahommed Cossim entered: he seemed as if he could scarcely believe his eyes: the hand of the young Emeer was round the waist of Mirza, and his cheek on her bosom. In an instant Mahommed Cossim drew his sabre, and plunged it into the bosom of Mirza, and while it was reeking in her blood, drove it up to the hilt in the breast of the young Emeer.

Seeing the mischief that I had done, I withdrew, but was met by an old eunuch, who came with the tidings that the two children were dead in their beds. I did not, however, feel disposed to warn him of the situation of his master; and, on the contrary, felt a rejoicing in my own mind that there would be more distress.

I had now acquired so much riches by the magic junter, that I determined to buy a house for myself, and to live in luxury and debauchery, which was now my turn of mind. Accordingly, I treated with one of the Omrah, who had a palace to

to dispose of, with the most beautiful gardens, near the lake of Munjoor and the town of Bekhur, in the province of Sircar Tatah. Here I opened house, and invited all the young men of loose morals, whom I knew to be of the disciples of Karufs, and seated them at the table with the loose women of Penjab; so that every hour was passed in wickedness and licentiousness, and the most fascinating airs of the junter were used to heighten the desires of the impure minds of my guests.

However, I had not inhabited my palace any great length of time before I began to find a remarkable change in the appearance of every thing about me; the trees, which were on my arrival of the most beautiful foliage, were now leafless, and the branches dying; the birds had forsaken their haunts in the orange and jessamine; the fruit had become tasteless and nauseous; the musk deer, the antelope, and the white elephant, died one after the other; and the pure water from the lake of Munjoor, next to that of the river Ganges, had become a dirty muddy stream; even the furniture of my house rotted by degrees: and all this happened without my being able to find out any cause. In short, the whole place appeared a spot of misery and desolation.

I took it into my head one day to wander from my home on the heights of Afterabad, which overlook the river Ganges. I was very much pleased with the scene round about me; but as I never went without the magic junter, I began to play; which I did for some minutes, and then by accident laid it down on the grass while I tied my turban, which was loose. At this instant I beheld a female on a rock: a man of gigantic stature was in the act of taking a child from her arms, which he threw from the precipice. I felt a sudden impulse to save the infant; and running with prodigious activity, caught the child in my arms; when the man I had noticed, seeing the child safe, and himself discovered, run away as fast as he could, leaving me alone with the stranger. I think that I never beheld any thing so beautiful; and I now discovered that she was tied to a tree. I managed to loosen the bands with which she was fastened round the waist, and laid the child at her feet; when she thanked me,

and desired that I would not leave her. I recollected at this moment the magic junter which I had left, and promised to return after I had found it. I knew the spot where I had laid it down, but was very much astonished that it was no longer to be seen. I looked carefully all over the grass, but it was gone. I was very much vexed at this accident; however, it was in vain to grieve at what could not be repaired: I returned, therefore, to the stranger. She invited me to sit next her, and seemed very much concerned that I had lost the junter of which I told her. "I am the more sorry," said I, "because it had the power of charming all things, and was given me by the genius Karufs." At these words she uttered a dreadful scream, and lay senseless on the ground. Happily, after a few minutes she came to herself; when looking at me with horror, she demanded if I wanted to destroy her. I assured her that I had no such desire. "Then be no longer unhappy," said she, "O wretched Chanda! at the loss of that accursed instrument, but rejoice that you are freed from its power, and listen to the story of Zeraba, that you may know of the mysteries of the rock *Mehinder*, where I now remember to have seen you before, and of the abominations of the genius *Karufs*."

The Story of the LADY in the CONCH SHELL.

My name (cried the stranger) is ZERABA, and I am the only daughter of the powerful magician ABDALMALEK, who is possessed of the seven talismans of ASSURPUT, the KING of the GENII; that is to say, a glass bowl with which any one might get rid of his enemies by throwing it against those whom he would kill; for being let go, it went to cut off the enemy's head, and then returned of itself: the antelope with the silver horns and wings, which MAHADEO used to ride: a piece of curious glass, which being rubbed upon any metal turned it into pure gold: a Munderah monkey of a beautiful green colour, and which could tell the thoughts of by-standers, and if they were deceitful, would show it by grinning at them with as much hatred as he could express; a small glass vessel, which, when put on the fire, was always full of rice, however often it might be emptied; a beautiful parrot, whose wings were of the colour of gold, and which

which could give rational answers; and a silk-worm's egg, which, while in the possession of any one, nothing would happen to make him uneasy.

My father lived at a palace called *Zienlunk*, just without the walls of *Shahbeddenpoor*. It was the most delightful place ever seen; and no one could be more happy than I was. He gave me permission to do as I pleased, with but very few restraints. I had the antelope with the silver wings to ride, and amused myself with the *Munderah* monkey and gold-coloured parrot; besides which, he gave me a small round white ball to play with. The only thing which I was not to touch was the silk-worm's egg, which was kept in a small temple with pillars of gold, near a fountain in the garden. My father desired, too, that I would not give the ball away, nor sell it, to any body: and indeed it was so pretty, and always kept so clean, that I had no inclination to part with it. However, as I was at play in the garden one morning, an eunuch of my father's came in, and brought with him a gardener from Iran, who had some small red rose trees, and the tulip which had the smell of the violet, to sell. I run away to find my father, as I had no money just at that time about me. However, it so happened that I could not find him, and I was too impatient to wait for his coming in; so that I did not know what to do; when the gardener caught sight of the ball in my hand. "Beautiful Zeraba!" said he, "do not perplex thyself about paying me for the flowers; give me this ball in exchange, and I will give thee all that I have in my basket." I was so much delighted at the gardener's offer, that I did not give myself time to think, and without more to do put the ball in his hand; when he kept his word, and left me the basket of flowers. I had no sooner made my bargain, and he was gone away, than I began to think that I had done something wrong, and would gladly have recalled him; so that I sat by the basket of flowers until my father came in. "How is this, Zeraba?" cried he, as he entered. "How did you come by these fine flowers?" I could not find in my heart to tell my father any thing but the truth; so, after some hesitation, I related all that had passed between me and the gardener of Iran. "Foolish

girl!" replied he, "you have lost for ever the talisman of *ASSURPUT*, which was concealed in the centre of the ball, and which, while you kept it, had the charm of protecting you against every thing hurtful."—"Ah, my dear father!" cried I, bursting into tears, "why did you not tell me that it contained so precious a talisman, that I might have been more careful of it?"—"Because," returned he, "then my poor girl would have had nothing else but fear and care, and would always have been unhappy from the dread of losing it. Ah!" continued he, "that villain was no gardener, but one of the evil *Dewtah* of *Karus*, who hates me, and came purposely in that disguise; for he knows that he dare not use force against me, and that nothing but cunning can prevail. You are now exposed," cried he, "to his art, having lost the talisman. However, all you have to do is to keep from going without the doors for fourteen days, and in that time I will endeavour to repair the mischief. But nothing must tempt you to disobey my commands."—I promised obedience, and meant to keep my word; but it seemed as if I was always to be doing wrong. The next day I had only gone for an instant to the lattice, when I saw standing close by the door the same gardener, who had got my ball in his hand. "Beautiful Zeraba!" cried he to me, "thy servant has heard that the magician thy father is very angry that thou hast parted with the ball, and I am come to give it to thee again; for thou art too handsome to have that beautiful face wetted with tears, and I would have returned it sooner if I had known of his anger." I thanked him very much, and desired that he would then give the ball to an old eunuch who waited at the gate; but he refused to deliver it into any body's hands but my own, saying, that if he did so he should once more incur the anger of the magician, my father. This seemed to me to be so reasonable, that I descended and ventured to open the door; though I was half afraid all the time that I was doing wrong: but the thoughts of getting the ball, and giving it to my father, got the better of every other consideration. But I was very much surprised when, after the gardener had put the ball into my hand, to hear him say that he must have the

flowers that had been exchanged for it. I assured him that they were nearly dead, and not worth his taking away. However, he said that their being dead was no matter, for that he had the art of bringing them to life again; so that I was obliged to comply, and he followed me to where they were kept: but in going through the garden, he stopped to look at the temple with the four golden pillars in which the silk-worm's egg was kept, and asked me if he might look in, which I permitted him to do. The old gardener was no sooner in the temple than he began to examine the silk-worm's egg, which lay in a single mulberry leaf, and was much larger than what are usually seen. I begged that he would not touch it; but he took it up in his hand to look at it more carefully, and by accident, as I thought, it slipped out of his fingers on the ground; when it broke to pieces; and immediately a flash of lightning came from it, which was followed by the loudest clap of thunder I had ever heard. The old gardener, however, only ran away laughing, and left me to myself. I was in so great an agony of mind, that I did nothing but cry, and remained on the floor of the temple, on which I had fallen, until I saw my father coming home, running all the way as fast as he could; and when he came near me, I saw that his eyes were red with crying. "Ah, unhappy Zeraba!" cried he, "What have you done? What is become of the silk-worm's egg, for I heard just now the thunder of Athma, and cannot be mistaken. I told him very truly what had happened, and put the ball into his hand. "Ah, foolish girl!" cried he, "you have been imposed upon by the wicked Karufs: this is not the ball which contained the talisman, and was only shown to thee to draw thee out of the house and into danger: away from my sight, for thou hast destroyed thy poor father's happiness for ever!" And in saying these words he ran out of the temple as if he was wild, making the most dreadful lamentations. I was so frightened, that I went out at the front door, being resolved to wander any where sooner than remain in a house where I had been so unlucky.

I went a considerable way, until I came to the side of a river; when being very fine, and a delightful place, I sat

down beneath a fig-tree to lament my misfortune, and to reflect on all that had passed, and on my own folly, who could have kept the talismans of my father with so little trouble. "Foolish that I have been," cried I: "I wanted nothing that I could ask for; and it was my own impatience which ruined me. I begin now to see what I have forfeited, and that my father will hate me: it is in vain to think of returning; bitter will be the pure water of the fountain *Irak*, disagreeable the perfumes of the *Kishneh*, the violet roots, and the musk of Tartary, tasteless the rich flavoured pine of *Purrisoor*, tiresome the songs of *Bukhsloo*, and still more tiresome the dance of the women with the *Tal*. Zeraba has listened to the forbidden music of evil delights, and the bad *Derwtah* alone have influence over her; the pure spirits of the *Atma* have taken wing from thine abode; and though BISHEN, the great Providence, will never forsake her children, still is Zeraba without the sweet influence of the beloved spirit INDREE, who prepared blessings for her at home, who spread the sweet fragrance of peace and love in her rooms, and who decorated her board with innocent recreation. Yet, said I, do not let me leave my poor father in his agony; perhaps even now he wishes for my return; even now he longs to see his Zeraba. Such were the reflections which I made as I sat on the borders of the river, and as I rose, and turned about to go home to my father's house; but as I was going along, I met an old Calendar whom I thought I knew. "Miserable Zeraba!" cried he, "whither art thou bending thy steps? thy enraged father seeks to destroy thee; it is in vain that thou mayest attempt to appease him." I thanked the old Calendar for his goodness in preserving me from the wrath of my father; and not knowing scarcely what to do, I turned once more from the way that led to my home, and walked along for several *cose* through a winding path that went I knew not whither. It was dark, and I arrived at a town opposite to a house with a gateway, which, to my astonishment, I found to be my father's. It had now become quite dark, and I stood without the threshold, desiring to go in, but afraid. At length, not being able to resist the chance of taking away my parrot, I stole in gently, and found no one in the apartment

ESSAY on TIME.

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

"Life's a poor player, who struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more."

apartment where I had passed so many happy hours but my favourite bird, who flew upon me as soon as I entered. I heard my father's voice in the next room, and trembled as I listened to the words, "Yes, if I find thee I will fix thee within the jaws of the mouth of the rock MEHINDER, where thou shalt remain for seven thousand years, to work out thy crime in suffering and sorrow." I ran out, at these words, as lightly as I could step, frightened almost to death, when I met my dear antelope running towards me, which I mounted; nor did we stop until I had got a considerable way from Shahebeddenpoor. My dear parrot was in my bosom; and I found that I was in the midst of a grove of cedar trees, at the end of which was a palace, which appeared entirely of glass, with an hundred varied coloured lanthorns over the portico of the door, which was open. I ventured in, and along through a colonnade of pure sapphired coloured pillars, all of glass, when I ascended a flight of glass steps, into a large room lighted with a thousand camphor candles, and the floor covered with the rich carpeting of *Peersian*; and at the end was a throne of glass of a ruby colour. Twenty eunuchs prostrated themselves before me, crying out, "Hail, beautiful Zeraba! the daughter of Abdalmalak, who possesses the bird which is the spirit NAKER, and to whom the palace of crystal belongs." As the eunuchs were speaking, the parrot flew from my breast, and alighted on the throne; to which also they conducted me, astonished at the richness and wonders of the place. As I was looking about me, twelve young women appeared dressed in white robes with blue vests, each bearing large dishes in their hands, all of glass, and of the colour of the topaze, and on each of which were the most delicious fruits.

I was invited by the eunuchs to seat myself on the throne; when my parrot kept close by me, repeating over and over again, "Do not go from hence! Do not go from hence!" In short, I had no reason to dislike being where I was, as every thing was done for me without my knowledge, and the place was the most delightful of any in the twelve Soobahs.

(To be continued.)

WERE it fairly considered how much we may do in a little time, and how much more we may do in the great length of time of a moderate life allowed to many of us, it would be an useful study to endeavour to attain some knowledge of what may be called the ART of OCCUPATION; that is to say, the art of apportioning our time to the greatest advantage; not merely that profit which is wealth, but the more valuable advantage which yields self-satisfaction, and the reasonable hope that never fails to attend on the man who has endeavoured to do the best he could in the station in which he is placed.

Time, which is said to fleet away so fast, frequently stops, as it were, to conduct us to virtue and reason. The spendthrift has time before him to enable him to redeem the past; the foolish man has time enough to get wiser; and the wicked man has enough of it left to give him time to repent. Yet so perverse is the humour of man, and so adverse is he to his happiness, that he will not believe that he has time, and therefore, like a distressed and harassed merchant, lets all his affairs go at once to ruin. Time is, nevertheless, an excellent counsellor, the servant of PROVIDENCE, and the friend of INDUSTRY.

It appears, therefore, to be a material part of the duty of parents, whenever their children are about to be launched into the world, to give them proper notions of the worth of time. In schools, owing to the learning and scholastic habit of masters, and the laws of colleges, time is attended to with a particular respect and honour: but no sooner is a youth relieved from these restraints, than he begins to shun, or even to abuse, his best friend, who was always ready to give whenever he was asked, and to enrich whenever the scholar would add to his store of learning: riches that no vicissitude could rob him of, and from which no revolution could take away the honours.

It would be well then for a young man,

man, at his first entrance into the world, to begin to live by rule, so far as respects the application of his time. He has, perhaps, made a profession his choice, in which, if he wishes to succeed, he should not be afraid to borrow from his old school-fellow, who, lend him as much as he will, never will ask to be repaid: all that he does ask is, that what he bestows may be well applied. It is true, that as our generous benefactor never refuses, we may waste or abuse his treasures, but the punishment follows the crime; for we purchase nothing but care and sorrow by the misapplication of his bounty; while, on the other hand, if properly used, it is the true philosopher's stone, and will turn every thing into gold.

It may be said, that such are the accidents, the delays, and the cross purposes, to which we are every day liable, that nothing can be more absurd than to endeavour to establish any certain system for the apportionment of our time. It is nevertheless as true, if a man who may be placed at the point A should be desirous to go along a given line to the point G, that he may never be able, from interruptions, to reach the point G; but it will be too much to say that he may not reach the points D or E or F in the scale, and which will certainly bring him nearer to the point G than if he had never moved at all.

It is true, that a deviation from the course laid down by the wise man should vibrate as little from the true one, as the unhappy *variation* caused by human infirmities, resembling that of the mariner's needle, will permit: like that, too, it should be allowed for by the candid and the humane: nor indeed can we tell, when the heavy swells of misfortune or the strong currents of adversity drive the bark, how soon, with the best of us, the *reckoning* may be lost. One comfort is, that these storms do not last; that there is an harbour to which, by lowering the top-sails of our pride and vanity, we may run into even under bare poles, and bring up in safety. It is true that this harbour has not a very hospitable shore, but it is land-locked, and the vessel may lie there in safety until the wind may be lulled or fair.

There is not, fairly speaking, any but the distressed man who may be said

to be in want of time: all other men have, to use a common proverb, the fore horse by the head; all roads and paths are open to them, and it is their only faults if they choose the worst. But he who has got considerably in arrears with time must not hope to overtake it by violent exertions, or by going cross-roads; if he follows diligently, and pursues the path, incident will, perhaps, give him a lift on his way, or at any rate he will, by patience, overtake his object.

Let us see what are the great stumbling blocks and interruptions to a regular plan or distribution of time. First, *INDOLENCE*, that *vis inertia* keeps us just where we are. Next *PLEASURE*, that force which moves us easily by her allurements when we are actually employed, and would not willingly have any thing to say to her: but these, though the most open enemies of time, are not perhaps so dangerous as those which are concealed under masks of actual occupation. We have, for instance, *Pausers*, *Wishers*, *Hopers*, and *Fretters*, each of which, in their different ways, lay waste a portion of time. One of your great Pausers is *BOB VACANT*. Bob is always in a study; Bob weighs every thing, and does nothing; decides, and never moves; makes up his mind, and never acts; is in a great hurry, and never stirs. Vain are all his acquirements of learning, vain his knowledge, vain his skill and judgment. They are to him like the precious hoard of the miser, which he is always looking at, but of which he never touches a guinea.

The *WISHER* is another sort of being as to the nature of his thoughts, though very much resembling the former as to the consequences. *TOM TELESCOPE* is always wishing for something that he has not, or for that which, in the course of things, he is never likely to have. If he hears of an estate, he would like to purchase; of a place, he wishes he could obtain it; of a stranger of note, he wishes that he could see him; or of a prize, and he wishes that he could get the *TWENTY THOUSAND*, though he has no ticket in the lottery: in short, he is always occupied *wishing* for something or other, though in truth the matter very seldom goes any further; for not to be troublesome to his friends, Tom generally relieves them by wishing for something

something else just at the moment when they are about to oblige him. Wishing, justly denominated by Dr. Young "*The fever of fools*," occupies a large portion of our time in a waste of thought.

The FRETTER is a being who wastes time in a still more useless and disagreeable manner; since the truth is, that a man seldom begins to fret until it is too late to remedy the mischief; and then he may as well not fret at all. FRETTING is the disease of a little, ill-organized mind, that hesitates to submit to even what it knows to be irrevocable, and makes a misfortune greater by constantly contemplating its severity. It is said of Dr. Johnson, that on some person telling him of a lady of quality who had died of a broken heart for the loss of a near relation, he made answer, "Aye! If she had been a poor woman in a shop, she would not have found time to have broken her heart." And however rude or unfeeling the sentence might appear, it is true, nevertheless, that the poor seldom have opportunities for this shameful waste of time: their *daily* labours fill up the *day*, and the business of repose occupies their night. The folly of fretting may be illustrated by the following story of two gardeners:—

Two gardeners, who were neighbours, had their crops of early peas killed by the frost. One of them came to condole with the other on this misfortune. "Ah!" cried he, "how unfortunate we have been, neighbour! Do you know that I have done nothing but fret ever since. But, bless me! you seem to have a fine healthy crop coming up just now: What are these?"—"These!" cried the other gardener, "why these are what I sowed immediately after my loss."—"What! coming up already?" cried the Fretter.—"Yes! While you was *fretting*, I was *working*."—"What! and don't you fret when you have a loss?"—"Yes! but I always put it off until after I have repaired the mischief."—"Lord! why then you can have no need to fret at all."—"True!" replied the industrious gardener; "and that's the very reason." In truth, it is very pleasant to have no longer an occasion to think of a misfortune; and it is astonishing the many that might be repaired by a little alacrity or energy.

There is another set of Pausers, who are constantly occupied in con-

jecture: they are always WONDERING. If a man passes by on horseback, they WONDER who he is, though it is nothing at all to them; if any body looks at a watch, they WONDER what o'clock it is; if they hear the name of a family mentioned, they WONDER whether it is the same who had estates in Staffordshire; if any body is expected, they WONDER that he is not come: in short, there cannot be a more vile adaption of a word to various meanings than the word WONDER, through the abominable idiom of the language; which reminds me of another common idiom fairly satirized by a French lady, who (spoke and understood good English. "I was in the city yesterday, Madam," cried a gentleman, "and *fell* into company with the Marquis of S——."—"Dear! I hope, Sir," returned the foreigner, "that you did not *hurt* yourself."—But after all that may be said by criticism, the word WONDER, as it is applied to the sensations of the speaker, is not, at any rate, removed from his meaning, since these WONDERERS do actually WONDER at the veriest trifles in the world; they gape at every little matter of news, as others do at an extraordinary gazette; and are perfectly *amazed* that it is twelve o'clock.

The next of these wasters of the hours of life is the man of projects, the castle-builder, who passes whole days in ruminating on honours, wealth, or riches, which he is satisfied to realize in contemplation only, while the more active and industrious are awake in pursuit, and actually achieving the very advantages of which HE is dreaming. This is a kind of madness which makes the patient happy for a while, during the paroxysm: nothing makes him unhappy but being sober; and nothing plunges him in misery and despair but the coming to his senses.

There is another set of men who are in constant occupation; that is, for *every body* but themselves. TOM LAVISH is of this class. Tom is to exceedingly good natured, that he will go *any where*, or do *any thing*, for *any body*. If he has particular business at Charing-cross, from his house near Hyde-park-corner, he will go through Temple-bar to oblige a friend who wants something done that way. If a lady wishes his attendance to the shops, he will lose a whole morning dangling after her about the town. If Tom is invited to dine with a man

rank, he loses the whole day, from nine in the morning, in preparation, and in talking about the honour he will have at six in the afternoon. Tom has good capabilities for almost any business, but will never be worth a sixpence: the most that he looks for is a dinner; and in dancing after the chance of invitations, he loses as much time as would enable him, from his own pursuits, to dine independently and sumptuously at the Piazza coffee-house or Brunet's hotel. And yet Tom is not idle; no one works harder; he is always upon the run, and excessively busy: but then he attends to *every body's* business but his *own*. The Great make use of him; the low ask favours of him. "Mr. Lavish is so obliging." "I know Mr. Lavish will do it for us, he is so good-natured." Tom may be seen about Pall-mall or St. James's-street in a morning with a card full of memorandums, not one of which are for himself; his own affairs are totally neglected: and it is not a great length of time since Tom, hearing that he might go somewhere to oblige his friend Captain Fillagree, omitted a payment which he ought to have made on the *Friday*, was arrested on the *Saturday*, and taken to a spunging-house: and that having to go all the way in the rain to Portman-square, after a house for Lady Mignonette, and which she was afraid would be gone, he caught cold, and had the dumb gout ever after.

There is another class of men who waste time in a shameful and depraved occupation of thought. These are the **LIBIDINOUS**, whose foul imaginations are continually painting to them the scenes from which they are absent. With these men the noble faculty of the mind called **MEMORY** is little else than a sheet of obscene designs painted by lust. The depravity is here so complete, that it constitutes the chief occupation of thought; and every thing that is noble, or even profitable, yields to the impression. It is curious, and worthy of observation, that the word *obscenus*, in the Latin tongue, had two meanings, which appear, by some mysterious analogy, allied to each other; for, as well as any thing unchaste, it means also unlucky, or portending mischief to come: and indeed separating for a moment the idea that unchasteness cannot have the countenance or presence of a pure deity, the manner in which lust absorbs all the better facul-

ties of the mind must leave it as a mass of corruption, useless to itself and offensive to others, and which can produce little else than mischief and misfortune. The cure of this fatal disease, after moral and religious reflections on the noble faculties of man, is to divert the imagination from its base and degrading contemplations with pursuits that may inspire the mind with that virtuous and honest alacrity, the health of the chaste, and the blessing of the good.

The next class, nearly as degrading to the human character as the above, is the **EPICURE**. The **EPICURE**, too, thinks only of the object of his favourite appetite, and employs many hours in contemplating on the dish which his imagination paints will be placed at dinner on his table. The greater portion of his time is subservient to the great design of *eating*; and the occupation which his proper employment may require is weakened, and made irksome, by watching the minutes which will bring him to that desirable period.

There is another intolerable waste of time who must have mention in this place; the **CARD-PLAYER**; by which is meant, not the professed **GAMBLER**, who, as far as respects time, is a much better character, as he knows how to set a proper value upon even every midnight hour, pursues his occupation with peculiar attention and sobriety, and trusts to his *tricks* for a living. The unhappy man or woman meant here is, the *petty dealer* in the article, who is so destitute of resources as to be indebted to the king of clubs and knave of hearts for an occupation which affords no profit, and is a complete waste of those minutes which would willingly give instruction as well as amusement, or the refreshments of repose. It is, to use one of their own *technicals*, a *carte blanche*, wherein there are no honours, and which will never get us the odd trick. An attentive **STANDER-BY** will not, however, want materials for his philosophy, even at a card-table; he has only to wait a little, to see, as in Shakspeare's celebrated speech of **SHYLOCK** to the Jew **TUBAL**, all the various passions of the human mind *in play* at once; **HOPE**, **FEAR**, **HATRED**, **REVENGE**, **AVARICE**, **JOY**, and **SORROW**. One quarrelling with his partner for not playing trumps; another insisting that there was a *re-voke*; a third paying the stake with an

ill grace; and a fourth receiving it with a malicious triumph, until they all find that it is *time* to leave off.

Having mentioned the various ways of waiting time, it will be as well to consider a little of the best way of regulating our actions by it to advantage, and of the several employments which do afford that pleasure and instruction which we may be able to carry away with us as a store of good.

Time, therefore, is never so well employed, next to our great duties to God and our neighbour, as in the attainment of the profession to which we belong, and, among those who are too high for these pursuits, as in that achievement of virtue or talent which may make them an honour to their country. After fair and honest principles of morals are established, the work will be pleasant, and the advantages of profession or trade will sit easy and graceful on the wearer. It is only the sense of unhappy consciousness that deprives the possessor of the enjoyment of his wealth: and better, indeed, had his mind for ever have been waste, than to have been sown with the poisonous weeds of avarice or ambition.

The next thing is, so nicely to estimate and to measure time, as to make every minute turn to some advantage; and since every thing is ready to teach, we may always find something worthy of being learnt. Memory may, therefore, become a rich depository, a treasury of moral truths, of science, and of accomplishment, in some; and in all, a store of honest materials, serviceable to the station in which they may be placed, and of value to society. The scholar, with a due regard to the importance of *TIME*, rises with the sun to study the beauties of philosophy; the husbandman gets up at the same hour to cultivate the field which gives plenty to his country and profit to himself; the merchant, too, is early on the alert to pursue the advantages of commerce; all of them fairly enough employed, and of service to society, while they preserve its reciprocities, and are not unjust one to the other. In short, in any situation or circumstance in life, one of the most pleasant and satisfactory reflections, at night, is that of having been industriously employed through the day; nor, as adverse and vexatious as the occurrences of human life are, need the man

who has done as well as he could *to day* be afraid to leave *to morrow* to itself. After a proper discharge of our duty, having a dependance upon Providence, we may safely rely upon the event, and trust to *TIME* to bless us with reasonable success in our affairs. Time is a most excellent arbitrator. He reconciles animosities, punishes calumny, rewards innocence, assists the oppressed, relieves the captive, conquers the obdurate, supplies the truth, and, in company with Hope and Industry, every minute performs a *MIRACLE*. G. B.

WILLIAM EARL OF CHATHAM.

[The following Character of this accomplished Statesman was printed at Calcutta soon after his death. Its circulation seems to deserve to be extended, and therefore is sent to be inserted in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.]

H. W.

THAT species of eloquence which bears the title of sublime, is majestic, abundant, splendid, and unites in itself all the strength and vehemence which the art of oratory possesses. It is that kind of eloquence which commands an instant and universal assent, renders itself the mistress of public deliberations, astonishes the world by the rapidity of its course, and, after having excited the applause and admiration of mankind, leaves them in despair to attain an equal height of perfection. In a word, it is that eloquence which reigns, with sovereign authority, over the minds, and in the hearts, of all who listen to it, sometimes overturning whatever shall resist its force, and at other times insinuating itself into the very soul by its secret charms; to day establishing opinions altogether unknown, and, on the morrow, mingling those with the dust which appeared to be immoveably established.

Such was the eloquence of the late *Earl of Chatham*. The grandeur of his ideas, the force of his expressions, the magnanimity of his sentiments, the extent of his knowledge, the wisdom of his experience, the energy of his voice, the powers of his look, the dignity of his action, will justify my assertion in the opinion even of those who have only heard of his name; but to those

those who have heard his voice in the public deliberations of his country, my definition of his eloquence, or perhaps any other, must appear inadequate to that combination of pre-eminent excellence which composed it. It was a rapid torrent, whose irresistible flood bore down and overwhelmed every thing that opposed its course; and, after having amazed the country through which it rolled its impetuous waters, made the ocean itself recoil from a superior wave.

The elevated aspect of this great man commanded the awful veneration of all who beheld him; while, by a certain peculiar grace in his manner, arising from a consciousness of his own exalted character, the dignity of his situation, and the solemn, important scenes wherein he had acted, he seemed at once to acknowledge and repay the respect which he had received. The subjects on which his eloquence has at any time been employed, whether while he was in the possession of power or after his retreat, were worthy of it. The most important interests of his country occupied his comprehensive, vigorous, and superior mind: they quickened his enthusiasm, elevated his dignity, and sublimed his discourse. Under their impulse, he would arise from the animated pursuit of irrefragable argument, to a boldness of hyperbole that became him alone, and venture even upon the language of prophecy, which could only be justified by its certain accomplishment.

No idea was too vast, no image too sublime, for the grandeur of his conceptions, and the majesty of his manner. His expressions seemed to be of his own creation, and yielded in strength and sublimity but to the language of Inspiration, which he was accustomed to adopt with such powerful and appropriate energy. Hence it was, that he could strike his adversaries dumb, make Ministers tremble, and Englishmen enthusiasts. Hence it was, that he persuaded our nation to believe themselves irresistible as well as invincible, and, under such impressions, to realize their belief.

At the close of life, his venerable form, though bowed with age and infirmity, was still animated by a mind that nothing could subdue: his spirit still remained, and, till the last act of his political life beneath which he sunk, continued to arm his eye with light-

ning, and to clothe his lips with thunder.

The superior characteristic of Lord Chatham's eloquence was dignity; and such was the compass of his powers, that there was no playfulness of fancy, or sprightliness of wit, (and he possessed them both in an eminent degree,) which he could not accommodate to the leading feature of his character. His rising up and his sitting down, every trifling motion or familiar action, was so managed as to partake of the general grandeur of his nature, and render it more conspicuous. They who have seen and heard him will acknowledge that some degree of justice is done to Lord Chatham's abilities in this imperfect sketch of them. To those whose admiration of him springs entirely from the description of others, I must address myself in the language of ancient eloquence, *Quanto magis admiraremini, si audissetis ipsum.*

ANECDOTES of DR. HERSCHEL *.

IT will ever be a gratifying reflection to me, says Dr. Miller, that I was the first person by whose means this extraordinary genius was drawn from a state of obscurity. About the year 1766, as I was dining with the officers of the Durham militia, at Pontefract, one of them informed me, that they had a young German in their band, as a performer on the hautboy, who had been only a few months in this country, and yet spoke English almost as well as a native: that exclusive of the hautboy, he was an excellent performer on the violin; and if I chose to repair to another room, he should entertain me with a solo. I did so; and Mr. Herschel executed a solo of Giardini's in a manner that surprised me. Afterwards I took an opportunity to have a little private conversation with him, and requested to know if he had engaged himself to the Durham militia for any long period? He answered, "No; only from month to month."—"Leave them, then," said I, "and come and live with me: I am a single man, and think we shall be happy together: doubtless your merit will soon

* From Miller's History of Doncaster. See also European Magazine, Vol. VII, p. 1.

entitle you to a more eligible situation."—He consented to my request, and came to Doncaster. It is true, at that time, my humble mansion consisted but of two rooms: however, poor as I was, my cottage contained a small library of well-chosen books; and it must appear singular, that a young German, who had been so short a time in England, should understand even the peculiarities of our language so well, as to adopt Dean Swift for his favourite author. I took an early opportunity of introducing him at Mr. Copley's concert; and he presently began

"Untwisting all the charms that lie
The hidden soul of harmony."

For never before had we heard the concertos of Corelli, Geminiani, and Avison, or the overtures of Handel, performed more chafely, or more according to the original intention of the composers, than by Mr. Herschel. I soon lost my companion—his fame was presently spread abroad—he had the offer of scholars, and was solicited to lead the public concerts both at Wakefield and Halifax.

About this time a new organ for the parish church of Halifax was built by Snetzler; which was opened with an oratorio by the late well-known Joah Bates. Mr. Herschel and six others were candidates for the organist's place. They drew lots how they were to perform in rotation. My friend Herschel drew the third lot—the second performer was Mr. Wainwright, afterwards Dr. Wainwright, of Manchester, whose finger was so rapid, that old Snetzler, the organ-builder, ran about the church, exclaiming—"Te tevil, te tevil, he run over te key like one cat, he will not give my pipes room for to speak!" During Mr. Wainwright's performance, I was standing in the middle aisle with Herschel:—"What chance have you," said I, "to follow this man?"—He replied, "I don't know: I am sure fingers will not do."—On which he ascended the organ-loft, and produced from the organ so uncommon a fulness, such a volume of slow solemn harmony, that I could by no means account for the effect. After this short extempore effusion, he finished with the old hundredth psalm, which he played better than his opponent.—"Aye, aye," cried old Snetzler, "tish is very goot, very goot intet: I will luf tis man, for he gives my pipes room for to

speak!"—Having afterwards asked Mr. Herschel by what means, in the beginning of his performance, he produced so uncommon an effect? he replied, "I told you fingers would not do;" and producing two pieces of lead from his waistcoat pocket, "one of these," said he, "I placed on the lowest key of the organ, and the other upon the octave above; thus, by accommodating the harmony, I produced the effect of four hands instead of two. However, as my leading the concert on the violin is their principal object, they will give me the place in preference to a better performer on the organ: but I shall not stay long here, for I have the offer of a superior situation at Bath, which offer I shall accept."

CHARACTERISTICS.

No. I.

ACERBIUS is the son of a private gentleman who died more than twenty years ago. Acerbius was esteemed a boy of a mild and excellent disposition: he was modest, gentle, and so forgiving, that no sooner had his playmates quarrelled with him than he desired to be reconciled to them. Acerbius grew up with this disposition; and the suavity of his manners obtained him many acquaintance, who appeared like friends, but who turned out to be, as is often the case, his worst enemies: they discovered that he was good-natured; and he was honoured with the notice of the GREAT: not that they wished to take him by the hand; but they very wisely thought that a youth with his natural bent and good disposition would be ready to oblige, and would be flattered with their protection. Acerbius, when a boy, had been used to read the works of the best authors to his father, and, unhappily for him, had contracted an early love of literature, that has never afterwards forsook him. In short, nothing would do with Acerbius but that he also should be an author. The works of Acerbius were of a nature which, though not erudite, were useful to mankind, since they served to put virtue in an amiable and advantageous point of view, and to discountenance vice: every line breathed love and benevolence towards his fellow-creatures; and the small minglings of satire they contained were harmless, and in good humour.

humour. Acerbius was, however, destined to become the dupe of the designing, to be lessened by misfortune, to be constrained to use the shifts and evasions of the distressed, to become dishonoured in various ways; and the same Acerbius, whose whole delight was in good fame, and in having the power to do good actions, was decreed to suffer reproach, and to lose the very power on which he set the highest value. Thus circumstanced and reduced, it will not be wondered at that Acerbius discovered **INGRATITUDE**: he found it in the **GREAT MAN** to whom he had devoted his time; he found it in the fordid wretch who had looked up to him for a support, which, having failed, left no trace of recollection in his mind of past benefits. Acerbius found his downfall noticed with severity by the man he had himself established, and his conduct arraigned by those who ought to have been most merciful to his faults.

Acerbius is no more the man he was: he has imbibed a fatal poison: the tone of his mind is destroyed: the honest pride of his heart has struck on the rock of adversity, and is split to pieces; only now and then are to be observed some floating materials of the wreck. Acerbius shrinks from notice, from his own contemplations. Timid, and apprehensive that every man has a design to trample upon and crush him, Acerbius raises the shafts of contempt and satire, as the porcupine does his quills, for his protection: he considers all mankind at enmity with him, and pursues the same steadiness of animosity. Whenever a portion of injustice or insult is dealt out to him, he returns it in the same kind, but fills up a larger measure of it to his adversaries. The disorder of his mind, like a jaundice, may be seen in his face; but it is not at all times visible; for now and then, when the subacid becomes neutralised for an instant, by any incident of charity or friendship, his original character breaks forth, and his countenance brightens with joy and love.

Acerbius was once occupied in listening to some severe reproaches which came from the lips of a fordid rich man, and were directed to a poor dependant who was in his debt. The bitterness in the breast of the rich man was not a stronger bitter than that in the breast of Acerbius; but it was of a different sort. Acerbius rushed for-

ward, and paid the money: he received, too, the thanks and praises of the obliged stranger. Acerbius turned aside abruptly. "It is always my lot," said he, "to meet with ingratitude: I have relieved you, and now, in return, you would give me pain."

Acerbius begins to hate. Like a dog seized with the hydrophobia, he snaps at every passer-by; but, like that generous animal, the tears run down his cheeks as, in the rage of his disorder, he gives the fatal wound.

No. II.

GRATULATIUS is a man who has raised himself, by industry and strict economy, to **INDEPENDENCE**. Gratulatus was always careful and vigilant in business, saving of expense, and even that which looked like meanness would, in the early circumstances of his life, have met with the applause of liberality.

It would not have been possible for the most eminent painter to have delineated a more benevolent face than that of Gratulatus. Strongly marked with the expressions of affection and philanthropy, he appeared to invite even the stranger to his protection and confidence. Gratulatus was mild and courteous in his manners, and whenever you met him, seized hold of both your hands, which he shook with a warmth and cordiality that pictured again to your imagination the **HOSPITABLE** host of former days. Gratulatus always gave you a welcome.

The name of Gratulatus is to be found in every list of the public charities, and in the societies most famed for their benevolent purposes. At a public dinner Gratulatus appears the most benevolent man at table, and every stranger is eager to know who is that old gentleman with the good-natured face; surely we may say, "There is the liberal man! There is the friend of the unhappy!" True; and Gratulatus is the most friendly man alive, but it is to those who do not want his friendship; he is full of regard, but it is for the rich; no action, however base or degrading, of the man of wealth will interfere with his respect, he will be as humble and courteous to him as ever. Nothing can make Gratulatus cool to you, but knowing your misfortunes; nothing unfriendly, but your wanting his assistance;

ance; then, if you approach him, he is gone in an instant; if you ask him a favour, he answers with a mortifying coolness; if you call, he is not at home. Gratulatus would subscribe ten guineas to a public charity, where his name would be seen and noticed, but would not give as many shillings towards an act of private benevolence. Gratulatus has the *SUPERScription* of the philanthropist, but he is a *counterfeit*; and as the counterfeit coin is not detected until necessity obliges the wearer to present it for change, so is not Gratulatus found *base* until he is expected to be *valuable*.

ANECDOTES of Mr. MASON, the POET *.

THE merit of this gentleman as a poet is well known. However, he was not satisfied with the applause he received in that character; he was desirous also of being esteemed a good musician and a good painter. In music he succeeded better than in painting. He performed decently on the harpsichord, and by his desire I undertook to teach him the principles of composition; but that I never could effect. Indeed, others before me had failed in the attempt; nevertheless he fancied himself qualified to compose: for a short anthem of his, beginning "Lord of all power and might," was performed at the Chapel Royal, of which only the melody is his own, the bass was composed by another person. The same may be said of two more anthems, sung in the cathedral of York. In painting, he never arrived even to a degree of mediocrity; so true is Mr. Pope's observation:—

"One science only will one genius fit,
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

Fond, however, of being considered as a patron both of music and painting, he contributed to the advancement of several young men by his recommendations: yet I never knew him patronise but one, in either of these arts, whom he did not desert afterwards, without his former favourite ever knowing in what he had offended him.

When young, says Dr. Miller, I was one of those he took under his protection. He permitted me to dedicate the music of some elegies to him, and also gave me pieces of his own writing to set to music, particularly the "Ode of Death," in *Caractacus*. However, at the end of a few years I found myself involved in the disgrace of others, though I never knew to this moment the cause of my dismissal; most probably our disgrace proceeded from the envy of some officious tale bearer. On recollection, I have often observed him listen attentively to these characters; and that his favourite servant had it in his power to lead him which way he pleased, even to the changing a former acquaintance, as easily as he could change his coat. Rather late in life he married Miss Sharman, of Hull, which was his native place. The reason he assigned for making her an offer of marriage was, that he had been a whole evening in her company, with others, and observed, that during all that time she never spoke a single word. This lady lived with him only about a year after their marriage: she died at Bristol, where, in the cathedral, he placed a handsome monument to her memory, on which are inscribed some beautiful and much-admired lines as an epitaph. During the short time this lady lived with him, he appeared more animated and agreeable in his conversation; but after her decease, his former phlegm returned, and he became silent, sullen, and reserved.

Though he had a good income, and was by no means extravagant, yet he frequently fancied himself poor, to that degree, that he once asked an acquaintance to lend him a hundred pounds, though at that very time he had considerable sums of money in the public funds, for which he neglected taking the interest. A great attachment appeared between him and a hospitable family in the neighbourhood of Doncaster, to whom he was nearly related, and with whom he used to pass some months in the summer. At length he fancied they expected to receive a good legacy at his decease; but, resolving to disappoint them, he did not even mention one of their names in his will, but left the greatest part of his property to a person that had formerly been his curate.

* From Miller's History of Doncaster. See also European Magazine, Vol. IV, p. 410.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WHENEVER I cross the Atlantic to visit this country, my fire, old Neptune, seems always out of humour; I was again ten weeks on my passage, and the whole way it blew hard enough to blow the cook out of his caboose. I came in the steerage; it being a rule with me never to throw my money into old Davy Jones's locker. The winter in the United States was remarkably severe; the large rivers were frozen over; and those who had shares in the bridge erected recently over the Schuylkill trembled for its safety. I passed the winter at Philadelphia, where the monotony of the streets and inhabitants impart the most horrible sensations of *ennui*.

I am sojourning at New York. It possesses by nature a spot the most beautiful in the world, not excepting even the classically celebrated Bay of Naples; but it is subject every summer to a fever which makes terrible havoc among its inhabitants. We have just experienced a visitation of this yellow fever, or plague; and notwithstanding the flight of the citizens, 250 persons were arrested by death, of whom 166 were males and 84 females.

Scarcely had the dreaded disease made its approach, when the inhabitants, taught by faral experience of its nature, fled to the neighbouring town of Greenwich. Soon the streets and roads were covered with the goods and furniture of the fleeing citizens, and, both in and out of the city, all was solicitude and bustle. Others again, who chose a more distant retreat, hurried away by water in every direction; so that in a day or two thousands had disappeared, and the most populous part of the city was left uninhabited.

I was visiting my friend Mr. George, at his house in New Jersey, when the epidemic broke out; and on my return to the city, it was my painful lot to see the sable and solitary hearse "slow moving to the mansions of the dead;" while perhaps a single mourner, or two, followed at an awful distance. Hyde and his wife (both English), of the Tontine Coffee-house, and Hodgkinson, the emigrant Comedian, were among the earliest victims to the disorder.

It is a fact, that many who fled, and hugged themselves in their flight with the idea of safety, carried with them the seeds of the disease, and died in

agonies a few days after on the neighbouring shores. Hodgkinson, who had boarded at the Tontine, died at Washington; Mr. Arden, a bookseller, at West Chester; and Dr. Wainwright on Long Island. The prevailing talk now was, who were suffering from the fever, or numbered by it among the dead.

Reposing in Him in whose hands are life and death, I did not leave the city till it was almost totally abandoned; yet I confess I was under solicitude; not so much about the time of dying, as the place of my death. Oh! it was so natural to pray that when the turf pressed against my breast, it might be one dug out of the vallies of my native land!

I turn from the subject of this dreadful visitation to the celebration of the anniversary of the evacuation of New York by the British forces. It was the 25th of last month. The troops assembled on the battery, where they were reviewed by General Moreau. The concourse of spectators was immense, who seemed to view the General round to find in what limb lay the virtue that had enabled him to acquire his fame. He was mounted on a tall bay horse, but dressed very plain; hair cropped and unpowdered; round hat, blue coat and pantaloons, white waistcoat, and common boots. A dinner was given in the afternoon by the officers of the several regiments, and the French Xenophon was among the guests. I stood full an hour within twenty yards of the General; and as the associating principle is strong in me, I could not but think of the arming for the Parliament at Rennes, the passage of the Rhine, the retreat through the defiles of the Black Forest, where the god of the mountains was chained to the car of the victor, &c. &c.

Accept, I request you, the assurances of my respect.

JOHN DAVIS.

New York, Dec. 11, 1805.

PS. The yellow fever was not confined to New York; Philadelphia suffered under the same calamity. At New York it broke out about the 5th of September, and terminated at the approach of cold, October the 25th. On that day the Board of Health expressed it to be their opinion that the citizens might return in perfect safety; enjoining them to throw open, previously, the windows of their houses.

LOATHSOMENESSE of LONG HAIRE.

IN a very scarce tract, written by Dr. Thomas Hall, Pastor of King's Norton, entitled "The Loathsomenesse of long Haire," and published 150 years ago, we have the best defence of cropping which could be made. Indeed, from the prevalence of the latter fashion, one would suppose this tract had been well studied, and that solid argument, and not the capriciousness of fashion, had introduced the present custom. It appears to have been the fashion of those times for men to wear hair enormously long, and fancifully curled down the back: and our author inveighs with so much spirit against this meretrician practice, that he not only cites a host of authorities from the Old and New Testament, but a cloud of ancient and learned Fathers, against this horrid practice, and absolutely condemns to hell those who persist in wearing long hair. All arguments that can be deduced from the Scriptures (of which several are very pertinent), as well as from the law of nature, in defence of polling, are here introduced with much gravity. Absalom the son of David, and some others, victims of this species of pride, are held up as sad memorials of the destructive influence of this folly.

It does not appear that any sacrifice of hair is required from the ladies; so much the reverse of man, "that nature abhors a shaven woman, for nature gave her hair for a covering and a veil, it is her ornament; but it is in man an abomination:"—he pronounces it "effeminate, lascivious, and vile."

Now it appears that the principal denunciations in this extraordinary book are directed against the clergy of those times, who were accustomed to ape the greatest follies in regard to their hair. They wore so many curls about their fronts, that a man appeared as having more than two ears; and the uncommon powdering of their natural and artificial perukes must have been ridiculous enough.

What would the pious and rigid author observe of the present age, though ungallantly it would be indeed; yet he must have transferred his censure to the ladies, who, though their hair is an ornament and a radiance to them, the proudest of all Nature's gifts, could transfer that radiance to a wig, whose meretricious appearance all deplore, and disgust the many: nay, whatever

sex could fly to this alternative, instead of the gentle clipping of a tonseur, which of course would reduce the excrescence of hair to the thinness of a wig, must have odd notions of comfort and comeliness, to say nothing of "the frequent perspiration which soils and renders unwholesome the caul of a wig."—See *Spectator*, No. 576—*Addison*.

In an appendix to the work, divers reasons and arguments are given against painting of the face, spots (commonly called beauty spots), naked backs, breasts, arms, &c.; together with an attack upon the Adamites. The practices of those times to ensnare and to allure those spectators whose warm constitutions are easily ruffled, appear to have been of the same nature as at the present period. The revolutions of fashion, like those of kingdoms, resemble the tides, which ebb and flow; and what is the *mode* this year may be that of every hundred years hence, till the destruction of the world. Thus the fashion which then existed among the damsels of wearing naked backs, arms and bosoms bare, have of late actually been resumed. I know our fair countrywomen cannot all have the advantage of reading this excellent tract, as it is now become so valuable and scarce; but I would without scruple say, that Nature having blessed them with all which can render them and man happy, and the understanding of the English women being of acknowledged superiority, what can be the horrid illusion which can so fascinate the sex to outrage their natural beauties by the substitution of the harlot's blandishments? Neither black patches, rouge, naked bosoms, bare backs, or wigs of any description, can give recommendation to the sensible man, and to the foolish it is a worthless pursuit. Besides, these incentives to vice being of all others the most alluring and destructive to virtue and modesty, and consequently to society, are of a description of wickedness superior to other vice.—See *Hesiod*, xlii. 3. 2 *Kings*, ix. 30.

The only question is, Whether such deliberate and monstrous pride, dictating these practices, should be tolerated? These tricks certainly should, by the common consent of society, be outlawed from the company of those who wish to be reported honest, modest, and respectable.

OBSERVATIONS on the CHARACTER of
CHARLES THE SECOND.

WHEN I read the humorous anecdote relating to King Charles the II^d, (in the character of *old Rowley*,) I could not help thinking, that if our merry Monarch had *done* as many *witty things* as he had *said witty ones*, he would have been the most amiable, as well as the most agreeable, Sovereign that ever sat on the British throne. In his *public character* he frequently laid himself open to the severest reprehension; and in his private proceedings he now and then discovered a meanness of which a true gentleman (putting the King quite out of the question) would have been ashamed. His behaviour to the widow of one of the Olivers, (painter to his Majesty's father,) was more than ungentle: there was injustice; there was a degree of cruelty in it. A particular, and we may add curious, account of this transaction is given us by Mr. Walpole, in his very ingenious and entertaining *Anecdotes of Painting in England*.

The greater part of the collection of King Charles the II^d being dispersed in the troubles, (among which were several of the Olivers,) Charles the II^d, who remembered, and was desirous of recovering them, made many inquiries about them after the Restoration. At last he was told by one Rogers, of Isleworth, that both the father and son were dead, but that the son's widow was living at Isleworth, and had many of these works. The King went privately, and unknown, with Rogers, to see them. The widow showed several finished and unfinished: with many of which the King being pleased, asked if she would sell them. She replied, she had a mind the King should see them first; and if he did not purchase them, she should think of disposing of them. The King discovered himself; on which she produced some more pictures, which she seldom showed. The King desired her to set a price. She said, she did not care to make a price with his Majesty; she would leave it to him; but promised to look over her husband's books, and let his Majesty know what prices his father, the late King, had paid.

The King took away what he liked, and sent Rogers to Mrs. Oliver, with the option of 1000*l.* or an annuity of 300*l.* for life. She chose the latter. Some years afterwards it happened the

King's mistresses having begged all, or most of these pictures, Mrs. Oliver, who was probably a prude, said, on hearing it, that if she had thought the King would have given them to such whores and strumpets, and bastards, he never should have had them. This reached the Court: the poor woman's salary was stopped, and she never received it afterwards.—Imprudent, however, as it was for the good woman to express herself so freely on the occasion, it was certainly very unbecoming a Monarch to stoop so low as to show his resentment by flagrant dishonesty.

"One is amazed" (says Mr. W. in another ingenious work,) "at hearing the age of Charles the II^d called polite; because the Presbyterians and Religionists had affected to call every thing by a Scripture name, the new Court affected to call every thing by its own name. That Court had no pretensions to politeness but by its resemblance to another age, which called its own grossness polite, the age of Aristophanes. Would a Scythian have been civilized by the Athenian stage? or a Hottentot, by the drawing-room of Charles the II^d? The characters and anecdotes being forgot, the state poems of that time are a heap of senseless ribaldry, scarcely in rhyme, and more seldom in metre. When satires were brought to Court, no wonder the Graces should not trust themselves there."—[*Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors*.]

Pope, in his *Essay on Criticism*, has exhibited a sketch of the age we are speaking of with the hand of a master:—

"When love was all an easy Monarch's
care;
Seldom at Council, never in a war;
Jilts rul'd the state, and statemen farces
writ;
Nay, wits had pensions, and young Lords
had wit:
The fair sat panting at a Courtier's play,
And not a mask went unimprov'd away.
The modest fan was lifted up no more,
And virgins smil'd at what they blush'd
before."

"The dissolute reign of Charles the II^d" (says Dr. Warton, in his *Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope*,) "justly deserved the satirical proscription of this passage. Under the notion of laughing at the austerities of the Puritans, it became the mode to run into

into the contrary extreme, and to ridicule real religion and unaffected virtue. The King, during his exile, had seen and admired the splendour of the Court of Louis the XIVth, and endeavoured to introduce the same luxury into the English Court. The common opinion, that this was the Augustan age of England, is excessively false. A just taste was by no means yet formed. What was called *sheer wit* was alone studied and applauded. Rochester, it is said, had no idea that there could be a better poet than Cowley. The King was perpetually quoting Hudibras. The neglect of such a poem as *Paradise Lost* will for ever remain a monument of the bad taste that prevailed.

In his imitation of Horace's first epistle of his second book to Augustus, Pope has given us another sketch of the reign at present under consideration, in a more spirited style:—

“ In days of ease, when now the weary
fword

Was sheath'd, and luxury with Charles
restor'd*;

In ev'ry taste of foreign courts improv'd,
‘ All, by the King's example, liv'd and
lov'd †;’

Then Peers grew proud in horsemanship
t'excel ‡,

Newmarket's glory rose as Britain's fell;

* He says restored, because the luxury he brought in was only the revival of that practised in the reigns of his father and grandfather.—W.

† A verse of the Lord Lansdowne.—P.

‡ The Duke of Newcastle's book of Horsemanship; the romance of *Parthenissa*, by the Earl of Orrery; and most of the French romances translated by *persons of quality*. P.—How deep this infection then reached may be seen (but not without surprise) from the famous genius, Lord Digby, translating the three first books of *Cassandra*. Neither philosophy, public business, nor the bigotry of religion, could keep him from an amusement fit only for girls and boys, when the folly was become fashionable. In this species of writing, M. du Marivaux in France, and Mr. Fielding in England, stand the foremost: and by enriching it with the best part of the *comic art*, may be said to have brought it to perfection. But the ridiculous rage of appetite in the public for these amusements, and the

The soldier breath'd the gallantries of
France,

And ev'ry flow'ry courtier writ romance;
Then marble, soften'd into life, grew
warm,

And yielding metal flow'd to human
form;

Lely on animated canvas stole

The sleepy eye, that spoke the melting
soul.

No wonder then, when all was love and
sport,

The willing Muses were debauch'd at
Court;

On each enervate string they taught the
note

To pant, or tremble thro' an eunuch'd
throat.

But Britain, changeful as a child at play,
Now calls for Princes, and now turns
away;

Now Whig, now Tory, what we lov'd
we hate:

Now all for pleasure, now for Church
and State:

Now for prerogative, and now for laws;
Effects unhappy, from a noble cause.”

At the beginning of the seventh book of his *Paradise Lost*, Milton has marked the character of Charles with his “rabble rout of riotous courtiers, and the cavalier spirit and party, just after the Restoration,” with sufficient plainness, and sufficient strength.

“ But drive far off the barbarous dissonance

Of Bacchus and his revellers, the race
Of that wild root that tore the Thracian
bard

In Rhodope——

——nor could the Muse defend
Her son. So fail not thou, who thee implores,

For thou art heav'nly, she an empty
dream.”

From the oblique satire pointed in the above lines at the dissolute man-

monstrous things that now serve for their entertainment, put us in mind of a story which Plutarch tells us of Cæsar, who observing certain Barbarians at Rome caressing young puppy-dogs and apes, asked if the women bred no children amongst those strangers, that they were so fond of those grotesque resemblances.—W.

ners

ners of the Court, he seems to have apprehended severe treatment, if not the fate of the Thraſian bard, Orpheus, torn to pieces by *mad women*. With regard to his poetic wiſd at the concluſion of them, it was not ineffectual, for the Government permitted him to live and die unmoleſted.

“When we brought home our Frenchified King,” (ſays a learned Divine, the late Mr. Upton,) “we did then, and have even to this day, continued to bring from France our models, not only for letters, but (O ſhame to free-born Engliſhmen!) of morals and manners. Hence every thing, unleſs of French extraction, appears aukward and antiquated. Our poets write to the humour of the age; and when their own little ſtock is ſpent, they ſet themſelves to work on new-modelling Shakſpeare’s plays, and adapting them to the taſte of the audience. Sir William Davenant, and Dryden, began this juſt after the Reſtoration. They were ſucceeded by Shadwell, Rymer, the Duke of Buckingham, and others. The D. of B. made choice of Julius Cæſar; which puts me in mind of a painter I knew, who told his cuſtomer he had a picture of Claude of Lorraine; “and, Sir,” (ſays he,) “when I have touched up the *ſky* a little, will make a moſt excellent piece.”

Charles, in a ſpeech to his Parliament, on being reſtored, makes a great many fine promiſes and patriot declarations. But how were they fulfilled? Has it ever appeared that his Majeſty was angry with thoſe who had adviſed him to ſhut up the Exchequer? Has it ever appeared that he expreſſed any indignation againſt thoſe who had counſelled him to take away the charters of the City of London, and other Corporations? What faith can be given to the word of man, when Kings utter the language of falſehood and diſſimulation, even from the throne, which ought to be eſtabliſhed in truth and in righteouſneſs?

From the following anecdote recorded by Sir William Temple, the reader will eaſily perceive, that the Monarch to whom it relates was not a *patriot King*, was not the *father of his people*.

“The ſecret of the King and Duke’s being ſo eager and hearty in their reſo-

lutions to break with France at this juncture [in the year 1678] was as follows:—France, in order to break the force of the confederacy, and elude all juſt conditions of a general peace, reſolved, by any means, to enter into ſeparate meaſures with Holland; to which end it was abſolutely neceſſary to engage the good offices of the King of England, who was looked upon to be maſter of the peace whenever he pleaſed. The bargain was ſtruck for three or four hundred thouſand pounds; but when all was agreed, Monſ. Barillon, the French Ambaſſador, told the King, that he had orders from his maſter, before payment, to add a private article, by which his Majeſty ſhould be engaged never to keep above eight thouſand men, of ſtanding troops, in his three kingdoms. This unexpected propoſal put the King in a rage, and made him ſay, “—d’s fiſh! does my brother of France think to ſerve me thus? Are all his promiſes to make me *abſolute maſter* of my — come to this? Or does he think *that* a thing to be done with 8000 men?”

The following picture of a King of England, by the recorder of the above anecdote, is ſo juſtly drawn, that it cannot be too often exhibited, and every true Engliſhman will give it all the praiſe which it deſerves.

“A King of England, at the head of his Parliament and People, and in *their hearts and intereſts*, can never fail of making what figure he pleaſes in the world, nor of being ſafe and eaſy at home, and may *deſpiſe all the deſigns of ſectious men*, who can only make themſelves conſidered by *ſeeming to be in the intereſt of the Nation*, when the Court ſeems to be out of it. But, in *running on counſels contrary to the general humour and ſpirit of the people*, the King, indeed, may *make his Miniſters great ſubjects*, but they can never make him a great Prince.”

Hoping that no apology will be deemed neceſſary for the length of this letter,

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

J. H.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR FEBRUARY 1806.

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

A Voyage round the World in the Years 1800, 1, 2, 3, 4; in which the Author visited the principal Islands in the Pacific Ocean and the English Settlements of Port Jackson and Norfolk Island. By John Turnbull. Three Vols. 12mo. pp. 740, 1805.

WE have had a great many voyages to these parts of the world: yet as the scene has been but recently and imperfectly explored; as new objects, and new improvements, rise to view; there is still ample room for novelty of narration and description: a novelty twofold; the one appertaining to the objects described, the other to the light in which they are beheld by the mind that contemplates them. Things are known only by comparison. New comparisons, things brought together under new relations, afford new or additional knowledge.

The degree of instruction or amusement afforded by different travellers, depend entirely on the previous knowledge and turn of thinking of the traveller. It is this that must, amidst the variety of objects that solicit his attention, direct his selections, and give shape and colour to his narrative. A mere savage would see nothing but instruments of the chase and of war; the means of subsistence and of attack, or defence against an enemy; a mere shopkeeper, or cockney, nothing besides the shops of the new settlements, and the manners and wants of those who might become his customers; and a mere mathematician would attend to scarcely any thing besides longitudes, latitudes, altitudes, and parallels. Mr. Turnbull appears to possess a very considerable range of knowledge, natural, moral, and political. Hence his reports are calculated to afford general information and entertainment to the general reader. In his selections he is guided by sound judgment and taste;

in his accounts of them, by candour and a strict regard to truth.

Mr. Turnbull, while Second Officer of the *Barwell*, with the First Officer of that ship, having obtained the necessary permission of the East India Company, proceeded to Portsmouth in a new ship in the latter end of May 1800. Having there joined their Convoy and the East India Fleet, they finally left England on the 1st of July, to trust their fortunes in regions but little frequented by Europeans. Having touched at Brazil and the Cape of Good Hope, they proceeded on their voyage, and through *Banks's Straits*, arrived at Port Jackson, in Botany Bay, being the third vessel that had ever attempted this passage. Our voyagers, departing from Port Jackson, proceeded to Norfolk Island. Leaving Norfolk Island, they proceeded to Otaheite; from thence to Hahaione; and from thence to Ulitea, and others of those called the Society Islands. From these they proceeded to the Sandwich Islands. Having departed from the Sandwich Islands, they arrived a second time at Otaheite. From Port Jackson, in Botany Bay, Mr. Turnbull returned to England in the *Calcutta East Indiaman*. As the *Calcutta* came round by Cape Horn, Mr. Turnbull himself performed a voyage round the world; though the written voyage does not complete the circle. "The voyage of the *Calcutta* having been already given to the public, he does not delay the conclusion of his narrative by a tedious repetition of circumstances with which the public are already acquainted."

In the course of this long ellipse, Mr. Turnbull presents his readers with a vast variety of views, anecdotes, and observations, beautiful, interesting, and amusing: the varied face, or aspect, of external nature; climates, soils, and physical productions. Human nature,

too, is seen in various new and singular forms: customs, manners, drefs, occupations, purfuits, and prejudices. His reflections, though not very refined, learned, or profound, are natural, judicious, and in fome instances fuch as may be improved to the advantage of his country. He is uniformly a friend to government and to religion. His account of the missionaries does equal honour to them and to himfelf. Having faid thus much of Mr. T., we muft, in juftification of his character, and for the entertainment of our readers, make a few extracts: and thefe, for the purpofe of giving fome idea of the book, fhall be fome of them of a ludicrous, and fome of a grave and ferious, nature.

“Some fifh belonging to the failors of a fhip in the harbour (of Port Jackson) boiling in a camp-kettle over the fire on fhore, fome of the natives obferved them with a look of defire, and, watching their opportunity, filly put in their hands to take one out; and being thus, as it were, caught in a trap, betook themfelves to flight, with looks full of equal terror and aftonifhment, and roaring like fo many wild bulls.” I can the more readily believe this,” (for he gives it on hearfay,) “as I know from experience that, except in their mimickry, they can fcarcely connect two ideas together.”

Another fpecimen of the ludicrous, or laughable, may be given, in a Queen ftealing pork.

“Avidity, which is the principal feature in the character of the Otaheitan, is alfo that of the Royal Family. Queen Edeah having to provide for a multitude of ftrangers, availed herfelf of fome of the native boys in our fervice *fecretly* (no doubt) to pilfer our pork. It was fome time before I could difcover by what means my ftock was fo vifibly diminiſhed. But at length, having difmiſſed fome of the boys under fufpicion, and menaced others, I extorted their confeſſion that they had been employed by Edeah. They, moreover, ſhewed me an opening, formed by the removal of two poles under their bed, through which the ftolen articles had been conveyed: and, as the fides were greaſy, there was no reaſon for any doubt of their veracity. I do not heſitate to ſay, that the whole iſland is but a receptacle of thieves.”

The following is a mixture of the ludicrous and diſguſting:—

“When a dead whale is caſt on ſhore, they (the New Hollanders) live ſumptuouſly, flocking to it in great numbers, and ſeldom leave it till the bones are well picked.”

The following, though ſurpriſing, are of a ſerious caſt:—

“The aboriginal inhabitants of this diſtant region are, beyond compariſon, the moſt barbarous on the face of the earth. The reſidence of Europeans has here been wholly ineffectual. The natives are ſtill in the ſame ſtate as at our firſt ſettlement. Every day are men and women to be ſeen in the ſtreets of Sydney and Paramatta, naked as in the moment of their birth. They ſtill perſiſt in the enjoyment of their eaſe and liberty in their own way, and turn a deaf ear to any advice on this ſubject.”

Mr. Turnbull, as we have ſeen, is of opinion, that the moſt prominent feature in the national character of the Otaheitan is, avidity. If we might preſume to differ in opinion from this intelligent gentleman, who has been on the ſpot, we would obſerve, that there is another feature by which they are ſtill more eminently diſtinguiſhed than by avidity, which is, in a very high degree, characteriſtic of all ſavages. The Otaheitan unite in their character the ſimplicity and rudeneſs of ſavages with the worſt and moſt degrading vices of nations in the moſt advanced periods of luxury, and tottering on the verge of ruin. Otaheite appears to be at once the cradle of a nation, and its grave. There is nothing, that we know of, equal to what follows, recorded in hiſtory.

“There are a ſet of men in this country, whoſe open profeſſion is of ſuch abomination, that the laudable delicacy of our language will not admit it to be mentioned. Theſe are called by the natives Mahoos. They aſſume the drefs, attitude, and manners of women, and affect all the fantaſtic oddities and coquetries of the vaineſt of females. They moſtly aſſociate with the women, who court their acquaintance. With the manners of women, they adopt their peculiar employments, making cloth, bonnets, and mats. And ſo completely are they unlexed from their manhood, that had they not been pointed out to me, I ſhould not have known them but as women. I add, with ſome ſatisfaction, that the encouragement of this abomination is confined almoſt ſolely to

to the Chiefs. Olloo (the King of Otaheite) is himself a monster of debauchery. Their pollution in this respect beggars—My mind *averts* [turns] from dwelling upon an object [subject] which recalls so many images of disgust and horror.

"Whilst among them, I saw two of their Mahoos: the one in the train of Pomarrie (the former King); the other pointed out to me as he passed by my house. Observing me to fix my eyes on him with a look expressive of my abhorrence, he sneaked off without speaking. Their wickedness is enough to call down the immediate judgment of Heaven: and let me not be thought too presumptuous if I assert, that the hand of God is visibly amongst them. Unless their manners change, I pronounce that they will not long remain in the number of nations. The sword of disease is not less fatal than the waters of a deluge."

The horrid practice to which our author here alludes cannot be conjecture, from this account of it. From what he says of *unsexing*, and affecting feminine follies and airs, it would seem to be the reverse of what it really is; of which we have had the curiosity to inform ourselves. Though our language has no appropriate term for MAHOO, the nature and profession of this wretch might be expressed in our language, if modesty and delicacy of sentiment would bear it. The Mahoo is not a prostitute in one sense, but nearer akin to a debauchee; though, at the same time, he may be considered as a prostitute in another. The custom of feeding the great ones, and even preparing the food by mastication, is delicacy itself, compared with what is alluded to. As it exhibits human nature, though in a state of degradation and turpitude below what it can enter into the mind of man to conceive, in any future edition of the work it should be set forth in Latin, (as is done in cases of disgust and abhorrence, though none come up to this,) or, if that should not be thought enough, in Greek. The interpreters might communicate the secret to whom and how they pleased. But the fact itself should not be lost to the philosopher.

This work, after all that we have said in its commendation, is greatly deficient in composition, in arrangement, in diction, and in punctuation, which is really a part of English grammar. Re-

petitions may be, in a great measure, excused, from the importance and interest of the observations that are intruded on the mind on different occasions: but things are introduced, in many instances, without any grace, or ease of transition, and, as it were, hand-over-head. Mr. Turnbull should not deem himself to be above Captain Cook, who availed himself of the literary talents and habits of Hawke'sworth. Mr. Turnbull disclaims all pretensions to elegance of composition. There is no need of elegance in books of this kind. Indeed they are, in this respect, like female beauty; of which Thomson says, that it

"Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most."

Yet grammatical accuracy, and propriety of arrangement, are not to be dispensed with. An instance of that deficiency in propriety and precision which we cannot but note in this publication, is presented, as a kind of sign of what is to be expected within doors, in this house of entertainment. "A Voyage," &c. in which the author visited the principal islands in the Pacific Ocean, and the English settlements of Port Jackson and Norfolk Island; which is just as if we should say, "A Description of all that is most remarkable in London, and of the Tower, and the Cathedral of St. Paul's." But though there be several faults in the manner or form, the matter or sense is excellent.

A Sketch of the Rise, Progress, and Termination of the Regular Corps formed and commanded by Europeans in the Service of the Native Princes of India; with Details of the principal Events and Actions of the late Marhatta War. By Lewis Ferdinand Smith, late Major in Dowlut Rao Scindea's Service. 4to. pp. 89.

This volume, which has been transmitted to us from the East Indies, owes its rise to the suggestion of a respectable Officer, who recommended the plan in the following manner:—"If an account of the formation and establishment of the regular and irregular corps, under European Officers, in the service of Dowlut Rao Scindea, and the other Marhatta Chiefs, was drawn up and published, it would, I imagine, be highly acceptable, both in this country

try and at home; the attention and curiosity of people being much directed to that subject, in consequence of the late war; for, I suppose, the war is now over: it would, besides, bring the gentlemen of that service forward to the notice of the public, on which they have certainly just claims to future consideration for the loyalty and attachment to their country which they have lately displayed, and to which some part of our successes may be fairly attributed. This work might contain a short account of each corps, and the succession of Commandants. As you must be in possession of ample information, should your leisure admit of your undertaking this work, I am persuaded it will be of great use, not only to yourself, but to the other gentlemen who were lately in the Marhatta service."

"The materials I possess are not so ample as they are correct: however, such as they are, I shall offer them to the public, and hope impartiality will compensate for elegance. The disagreeable reflection, that in a sketch of this kind, where truth must be my guide, and where it is almost impossible to please or satisfy every party, and offend none, had nearly checked me from my task; but I shall endeavour to follow veracity and fact, without the dread of partial censure. If I err, it will be more from ignorance or misinformation than from malice; and should I be able to throw any light on a subject which has hitherto lain in the dark recesses of obscurity, not only my wishes, but my ambition, will be fully gratified."

The plan thus laid down, the author proceeds to give the history of the Marhatta war, and an account of the persons concerned in it; which he has executed in a satisfactory manner, and concludes as follows:—

"Thus have I with haste, and without study, brought to conclusion, the rise, progress, and termination of the regular corps in the service of the various native Princes of Hindostan, which have been formed and commanded by Europeans. My subject led me occasionally to touch on the late glorious and unexampled war, singular for success, and marked with an uncommon exertion of valour, activity, and zeal. Hindostan has been vanquished and subdued by former conquerors, after long and bloody

wars, and after years of sanguine contention. It has been the peculiar fortune of the British Government to lay that rich and populous empire prostrate at its feet, in an astonishing and rapid conquest of only two months! The valour and activity of General Lake and General Wellesley, directed by the energetic and sagacious policy of Marquis Wellesley, have conquered territories in eight weeks, which Mahommud, Timoor, Humaoon, Achur, and Scindea, were years in subduing. All our former wars in India diminish in their splendor, when compared with the present Marhatta war, wherein the two armies under General Lake and General Wellesley have alone taken five hundred and sixty-five pieces of cannon, gained four bloody and glorious battles, and destroyed sixty of the enemy's regular battalions, which were supported by above sixty thousand cavalry; and captured five strong forts: but in these arduous contests, these two armies alone have suffered the melancholy and terrible loss of fifty-seven Officers killed, and ninety-four wounded, and three thousand six hundred and sixty-six rank and file killed and wounded, in the short period of two months; in which space of time, these two gallant armies have conquered countries which in extent are equal to one-third of the Company's former territories! To finish this grand and splendid picture is not only beyond my information, but my powers of execution. I must leave that flattering and proud talk to an abler artist; and can only hope the liberal public will pardon my presumption in venturing to appear in print—an appearance attended with anxious doubts and trembling uncertainty, which requires boldness or effrontery, to assume without hesitation or fear; but I have done my best to please and to inform; and though I may be censured for the imperfect execution, I cannot be blamed for the motive which led me from my obscurity to the public gaze."

Of the adventurers brought into notice by the events of war, two are particularly worthy of remembrance, viz. de Boignes, of whom we shall give an account in our next, and George Thomas, who is entitled to remembrance for the singularity of his character and adventures.

"I have already sketched the rise and destruction of George Thomas's party,

party, and touched on this singular man's character: he was a bold enterprising adventurer, who stepped over difficulties which would have disheartened many daring minds. He was a native of Ireland, and originally a sailor, illiterate and coarse; but his courage was undaunted, his perseverance invincible, and his activity indefatigable—he had a strong judgment, cautious prudence, and great natural powers—he was generous, hospitable, and often insinuating, from inclination; and his ambition required the operation of these three qualities. All ambitious characters must be generous; it is one of the powerful instruments to forward their views. Thomas's conduct had been surprisingly admirable, until the moment when he required the exertion of all his uncommon powers; at this critical moment he failed, and failed astonishingly. The contest between him and Perron was certainly very unequal; but Thomas himself rather willingly entered into the lists: had he acted with his usual perseverance, boldness, caution, and activity, Perron must have yielded; for Perron had confided the war against Thomas into the weak hands of Bourquin. Thomas's failure is unaccountable; I can only ascribe it to his being confounded at the difficulties which opposed him, to his want of European Officers, and to the treachery of his native Commanders. I have already observed that Thomas raised two hundred men in 1794, and laid the foundation of his party, which he prudently increased as he augmented his means to pay them: he made rapid marches of twenty, thirty, forty, and fifty miles in twenty-four hours, with his battalions and guns, and sacked towns which supplied him with money, and the brass and copper pots with cannon. His artillery was the best in India, next to the Company's, and his draft bullocks inferior to none. He took possession of the abandoned country of Hureana in 1796, and fashioned the neglected fort of Hasse into strength: he took service with Umbajee in 1799, with six battalions, at forty thousand rupees a month, but soon left him; and when the rupture took place, in September 1801, between him and Perron, he had ten battalions, sixty-four pieces of fine cannon, and five hundred excellent cavalry. The contest continued until the 21st January 1802, when he surrendered

the besieged fort of Hasse; his battalions and his cavalry had been previously destroyed, and his guns taken at George-Ghur; and when I conducted him across the Ganges, he had only one lack of rupees left to maintain his fallen ambition and to meliorate his ruined fortune. On the whole, his life was more worthy of astonishment than imitation."

To this we shall add the following note:—

"After forwarding this sketch to the printer, I was highly gratified by the perusal of the elegant and correct 'Memoirs of George Thomas,' by a judicious pen, which has long been employed in elucidating and enlarging Eastern literature. I regret that I could not see the 'Memoirs of George Thomas' before I closed my labours, or else I should have availed myself of the ample information contained in that valuable work, to enlarge and adorn my own. Should any circumstance in my remarks on George Thomas militate against any assertion or statement of Captain Franklin, I hope he will attribute it to the true cause, George Thomas himself—from whom we both derived our information, and who, perhaps, was not infallibly correct in the relation of remote facts, or the rapid and various succession of uncommon events, which checkered his singular life."

TO YOUR TENTS! *An Address to the Volunteers of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland. By the Rev. Matthew Wilson, A.M. 8vo. pp. 23, 1806.*

This animating and animated Address was delivered at the Drum Head to a loyal regiment of volunteers, and the topics the author has made use of are such as are well calculated to invigorate and inspire his audience with sentiments of patriotism. One anecdote deserves to be recorded. "At a dinner given to Lord Nelson by the Corporation of Monmouth, on the 19th of August 1802," the hero used these emphatical words, that "so long as the people continue to unite hand and heart, as we have seen on the late threatened invasion by the French, we have nothing to fear, either from their efforts, or from ALL THE WORLD IN ARMS UNITED AGAINST US."

Two Letters on the Commissariat, written to the Commissioners of Military Inquiry. By Haviland Lemesurier, Esq., Commissary-General to the Army late in Egypt and the Mediterranean. 8vo. pp. 113. 1805.

Complaints like those which form the pamphlet before us, though interesting to individuals, seldom engage

much attention in the Public at large. From the statement of Mr. Lemesurier, he appears to have much reason to be dissatisfied; but as the cause is before a tribunal competent to determine on the merits of the case, we shall there leave it, recommending a dispassionate hearing of both parties.

1 COR. xi. 10.

Διὰ τοῦτο ὀφείλει ἡ γυνὴ ἐξουσίαν ἔχειν ἐπὶ τῆς κεφαλῆς, διὰ τοὺς ἀγγέλους.

IT was customary with the women of I Corinth to walk abroad *veiled*. To appear in the public streets without their veils on their heads subjected them to censure. But, when they had reached their place of rendezvous, it was their custom to throw their veils aside. The female converts, when they repaired to the places of Christian worship, and joined the brethren there assembled, adhered to their former practice. On their admission to these assemblies, they threw their veils aside, and continued during their stay there with uncovered heads. This practice the apostle disapproved.

Dress, in its rude and unornamented state, as it has no attractions to recommend it, escapes not only unimproved, but unnoticed. Yet, heightened by those embellishments, which fancy may have devised and fashion recommended, dress indicates *manners*, and becomes a fit subject for reprehension or praise. The apostle was no stranger to Corinthian manners and Corinthian dresses. But it was his maxim, to give no offence; neither to the Jew, nor to the Greek. Still, like a faithful sentinel, he watched the enemies' approach, and secured the pass that was likeliest to admit them. By a word in season he roused the slothful to recollection; and, descending from the weightier matters of the law, undertook to correct the anomalies of dress.

A veil is an *artificial* covering, that defends the head and shoulders. The head and shoulders are also defended by the hair, which is their *natural*

covering. Nature, saith the apostle, has given to women long hair; which, spreading around the head, and falling down the shoulders, serves them for a covering. Art has constructed a veil; which is a covering recommended by custom. Both are subservient to useful purposes; but both are capable of abuse. A *veil*, emblematically considered, is the symbol of modesty, shamefacedness, and *subjection*. If, during the performance of religious services with their Christian brethren, the female converts continued unveiled, their manners in the apostle's judgment were indecorous. For the symbol of subjection was thrown aside, when it ought to have been thrown around them; and the veil, whose expansion was requisite, continued closed. The *hair*, intended by nature to be a covering for the head and shoulders, may be so artificially turned, and twisted into such unnatural directions, that it shall not descend at all. The women of Corinth plaited and braided their hair into an endless diversity of fantastic forms; into crescents, crowns, bunches of grapes, and turrets. Their hair, forced violently upwards, was not suffered to descend, and flow down the shoulders. Like Homer's ἀνέκρομοι, their hair was all collected on the top of their heads. Thus collected, it could not cover them as a veil; which, expanding as it descends, protects and guards both the head and shoulders. Εἰ μὲν οὐ κατακαλύπτεται γυνὴ καὶ κεφάλῳ. If, at the time and under the circumstances here mentioned, the woman continues unveiled, let her, says

says the apostle, cut off her hair. Let her divest herself at once of her natural and her artificial covering. Let the hair, which nature gave, be shorn; and the veil, which custom recommends, be thrown aside. Fill up thus the measure of your folly. The apostle's delicacy and address in the discussion of this subject deserve to be remarked. He had noted something that was incorrect in the management of their *veils* and of their *hair*. Both,

he intimates, may be so misapplied and misused, that neither can serve, as is fit, the purposes intended. To correct what is wrong with regard to the hair, he recommends to them an archetype, to which they must conform; a standard by which they must be directed. *Ἀυτὴ ἡ φύσις διδάσκει ῥᾶς, ὅτι ἀνὴρ μὲν ἐὰν κομᾷ, ἀτιμία αὐτῷ ἐστὶ· γυνὴ δὲ ἐὰν κομᾷ, δόξα αὐτῇ ἐστίν· ὅτι ἡ κόμη αὐτῇ περιβολαίου δέδοται αὐτῇ.*

R.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 28.

AT Covent Garden, a new Farce, called "*WE FLY BY NIGHT* ; or, *Long Stories*," was presented for the first time; the principal characters being thus represented :—

General Bastion	Mr. MUNDEN.
Winlove	Mr. BRUNTON.
Skiptown	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Ferret	Mr. FAWCETT.
Gaby Grim	Mr. LISTON.
Count Grenouille	Mr. FARLEY.
Humphrey	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Stubby	Mr. SIMMONS.
Lady Lynx	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Emma	Miss DAVIES.
Comtesse de Grenouille	Miss LESERVE.
Mrs. Stubby	Miss TYRER.

The following is an outline of the plot (which is taken from a French Comedy, in three acts, by M. Picard, called "*Le Conteur ; ou, Les Deux Potes*"):—

General Bastion, the father of Emma, having encouraged the addresses of Winlove to his daughter, a mutual passion takes place, and they are about to be united; when the interposition of Lady Lynx prevents the match from taking place, who introduces Skiptown, a rich banker's son, as the future husband of Emma, and prevails upon the General to dismiss Winlove. Winlove, in order to obtain an interview with his mistress, assumes the disguise of a veteran Officer, and imposes himself upon General Bastion (who is blind) as a Colonel Redoubt; and Ferret, formerly a servant of Winlove, but now in the Ge-

neral's employ, sends Emma to her father; to Emma Winlove contrives to make himself known, and obtains her consent to elope with him. Lady Lynx now joins the party, and all take seats to listen to the General, who is fond of relating the adventures of his youth, and fighting his battles over again. During the General's story, Lady Lynx and Gaby Grim fall asleep, and the lovers escape from the room. At this moment Skiptown arrives, the elopement is discovered, and the parties go off in pursuit of the fugitives. —Winlove and Emma reach "the Horns," an inn kept by Stubby, and, by a mistake of Mrs. Stubby, obtain the post-horses hired for a Count Grenouille, and depart. Count Grenouille having (as he supposed) killed Skiptown in a duel, on his road to the coast to depart the country, arrives at the Horns, and not being able to obtain post-horses to prosecute his flight, and hearing voices without, is apprehensive that the officers of justice are at his heels, he conceals himself in an inner apartment. General Bastion and Skiptown now arrive at the inn; and the General being told by Mrs. Stubby that the young couple are concealed in the house, he dispatches Skiptown for a warrant; during whose absence an eclaireissement takes place between him and the Count, in which it is discovered that Skiptown, on the very day of his intended nuptials with Miss Bastion, was endeavouring to seduce the Count's wife. Lady Lynx now arrives at the inn, as do also Winlove, Emma, and Ferret, whose chaise breaking down, they were compelled to

to return. The General acquaints Lady Lynx with the conduct of Skip-town; which incenses her so much, that she gives her consent to the union of the lovers.

This Farce is in itself very laughable, and the performers are quite at home in their several parts. The scene with which the first act concludes, in particular, is highly dramatic; and the music, by Kelly, is in general well adapted. The author is Mr. Colman (by his fictitious name of *Griffinboof*); but the piece is, as we have before said, of French origin.

PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. FAWCETT.

CANDOUR and Critic, at an English play,
Are terms synonymous, the English say—
I'm sorry for't;—for Candour must allow
The Critics damn us very often now;
Pray don't to-night; and think, if prone
to fashing, [fashing.
That *Arthur Griffinboof's* beneath your
The honey of your praise he fain would
steal; [wheel!
But he's a Fly—don't break him on the
He comes in masquerade—afraid to own
These follies in his *lighter* moments
shown,—
His *weightier* faults avow'd, and too
well known.
Laugh is the word, then—fun and gig to
please ye,
But soft—we must not let you off so easy:
The first act from the French, may plainly
prove [of love.
Your patience, in some wire-drawn scenes
Hear it—and to the second should we drag
on, [wheel'd waggon.
You'll find that broader than a broad.
Whether 'tis *heavier*, is yet a doubt,
We only pray you'll fairly fit it out,
Sit, judge;—if you condemn—oh! call
his crime
Mere petty larceny upon your time!
A grave five-act felonious intent
He never (now at least) he never meant.
A farce should be the Critic's relaxation,
Sportive the jest—burlesque the situation.
Far in its aim below a scholiast's satire,
But just as high as frolicsome good nature.
[for once,
Come, Gentlemen! unbend!—unbend,
Nor stamp a fav'rite, in disguise—a
Dunce.

FEB. 3. Mr. POPE, after having quitted the stage for some time, returned to Covent Garden on a re-engagement, and made his *entrée* in his fa-

vourite part of *Otello*. His return was very warmly greeted by the audience.

8. At Drury-lane Theatre, a new Ballad Opera, called "THE BROKEN GOLD," made its first and last appearance. This unsuccessful effusion came avowedly from the pen of Mr. Dibdin, sen. to whose lyric powers the public have been indebted for innumerable songs, highly creditable to the national taste, and breathing the purest sentiments of patriotism, feeling, and loyalty.

The piece in question, we are compelled to say, was destitute of almost every essential quality of Farce. There was neither incident to surprise, nor plot to excite interest. A Naval Officer and his mistress break gold at their parting, as a pledge of their constancy; and, in his absence, a frivolous coxcomb in vain attempts to win the lady's affections. This comprehends the whole story. The disapprobation commenced early, and increased with the progress of the piece until the conclusion.

Mrs. Mountain and Mrs. Bland sang charmingly. Gibbon had an encore; but the noise was so overpowering, that not a single note of the repetition was audible.

At the dropping of the curtain, the angry part of the audience waited with great anxiety for the usual announcement; but upwards of ten minutes elapsed before Mr. Bannister came forward. It was with some difficulty that he obtained an audience; but at last he said,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"I am desired to inform you, that this piece is withdrawn until Tuesday evening for alteration"—and then retired.

Loud cries of disapprobation burst forth from every part of the Theatre. The Pit, in particular, was inexorable. A clattering of sticks ensued; and appearances were so hostile, that, after the interval of a quarter of an hour, Mr. Bannister again came forward, and stated, that "as the Piece seemed objectionable to a majority of the audience—"(*All! all!* from the Pit)—it was neither the wish of the Author nor the Manager to obtrude it upon them."

We have intimated that the merits of this Piece were in no respect such as to afford a probability that it would become popular; but we cannot admit that

that it deserved the very violent and uncandid opposition which it experienced. It was attacked almost from the first scene by a small party, whose opposition appeared to be without any discrimination. The unprejudiced part of the audience also took offence at the too frequent and fulsome allusions to the virtues of sailors, the recent victory, and the name of Nelson; and the two parties together became too powerful for the friends of the author.

10. On account of the indisposition of Mr. Cooke, Mr. Barrymore, from Drury-lane, performed the part of *Pizarro*, at Covent Garden Theatre*. —At the beginning of the fourth act, an attempt was made to omit the conversation between *Rolla* and the *Centinel*, at the prison-gate. This was loudly opposed, and the dialogue was lost in the uproar for some minutes. Mr. Kemble then came forward, and stated, that Mr. Emery, who was to have played the *Centinel*, was, unaccountably, missing, when he should have been upon the stage. This explanation did not prove satisfactory; and Mr. Kemble was advancing to apologize a second time, when Mr. Emery appeared, *in propria persona*, and, addressing himself to the audience, said,

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“Upon my honour, I am truly sorry to appear before you in a manner apparently to culpable; but my wife has lately been in that state to which most men who are married are liable!”

This involuntary *bull*, proceeding from the agitation of his feelings, excited much laughter. Mr. Emery resuming,

“It is, indeed, a family business,”—

a general laugh again pervaded the house; and, finding that this homely exposition of his lady in the straw was likely to serve him well, he concluded thus,

“During seven years that I have had the honour of appearing before this tribunal, I have never before been found guilty of a remission of my duty; (loud applause)—but as this is a family complaint, however imperfectly I may

have explained it, I trust I shall experience that indulgence which has always been extended, even in less excusable cases. In a very few minutes I shall, with your permission, be properly attired to appear before you.”

He then withdrew; and appeared in a few minutes, dressed as the *Centinel*, and was very warmly applauded. *Rolla*’s question to him, “Have you any children?” and his answer, “Yes, I have,” renewed the risibility of the audience.

12. A very crowded audience occupied Drury-lane Theatre, in order to pay a tribute of respect and gratitude to the memory of the late Mr. King; the performances being for the benefit of his Widow. The Comedy of *The School for Friends*, with several entertainments, formed an agreeable *melange* for the evening. Among the latter was a Ballet, entitled *The Fair Circassian*, in which Parfot displayed, in the favourite shawl dance, her accustomed grace and agility. To this succeeded a Poetical Effusion to the memory and merits of King, written by Mr. Cherry, and entitled “*Thalia’s Tears*.” On drawing up the curtain, the stage exhibited a very interesting grouse. The background represented Parnassus. Upon a pedestal in the centre, Mrs. Jordan, as *Thalia*, was discovered weeping over an urn containing the ashes of poor Tom King, once the favourite of the Comic Muse. On each side, the most admired characters of this excellent Comedian were personified by the following performers:—Bannister appeared dressed as *Touchstone*, Cherry as *Lord Ogleby*, Wroughton as *Moody*, and Dowton as *Sir Peter Teazle*. *Thalia* recorded the talents of her deceased favourite; and the mellifluous tones of Mrs. Jordan’s voice, and the feeling energy of her gestures, were never more successfully exerted in exciting the sympathetic sorrow of her auditors. The before-mentioned performers recited in turn several appropriate lines; and a Dirge, composed by Mr. P. King, was solemnly sung by Braham, Kelly, Miller, Storace, and Mrs. Bland. A song, written by M. G. Lewis, Esq., was also given by Braham in his best style. The popular Spectacle of “*The Sleeping Beauty*” concluded the entertainments of the evening, the produce of which, it is thought, cannot fall very short of 600l.

* He afterwards contributed his services at the same Theatre, in the characters of *Glenalvon*, *Stukeley*, &c., in the absence of Mr. Cooke.

Since our last publication, Master Betty has added to his list of parts, *Osmond* (Cattle Spectre), *Zanga* (Revenge), *Rolla* (Pizarro), and *Dorilas* (Merope); the last-named of these characters is certainly better suited both to his appearance and his physical powers than the others — We have before advised, for his own sake, and as his truest friends, a temporary retreat from the stage, to afford time both for mental and personal improvement; and if some late scanty audiences do not, in

his father's mind, give strength to our recommendation, he must have less discernment than we are inclined to give him credit for. This much has been evident to us from the appearances of the house, that the Proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre must have had frequent reason to congratulate themselves on the prudence, discretion, and foresight, with which they arranged their terms for Master Betty's re-engagement this season.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

In the poetical departments of the European Magazine for April, May, June, August, and September, 1803, you, very obligingly, communicated to the Public my translation of the first book of "The Tears of John the Hermit." I have lately amused my leisure hours in translating the Second Book of that work, which I hope, very soon, to offer to my readers through the medium of your Miscellany. In the mean while, I send you a version of an Elegy, written by the same author, which is addressed to his *Bed*; as it alludes particularly to the before-mentioned two books of Elegies, entitled "The Tears," &c. It is selected from his "Ad Diversos, Eleg. Lib. 5th," and is much at your service.

I remain, Sir,

Your humble servant,

THE TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Mon Repos, near
Canterbury, Kent, Jan.
29, 1806.*

ELEGY

FROM THE LATIN OF JOHN THE HERMIT

The Author's Address to his Bed.

SINCE *Death* will strike, by turns, all human-kind, [the blow?

Why fly, from place to place, to ward
No! — let us veil our heads, and, wisely
blind, [foe.

Sit down with patience, and await the

Where'er the lovely form of *Ease* we find,
Whether upon a bank of flow'rs the
rest, [clin'd,

Or in some rustic shed, on straw re-
O! let us clasp the goddess to our
breast!

For what avails it where we rest the head?

To *Ease* and *Sleep* I dedicate the hours;
And if I find them on this lonely bed,

I will adorn this lonely bed with
flowers.

I cannot prize the toys that worldlings
prize;

I cannot play the fool, and gaily smile,
Whilst *Death's* pale victims fall before
my eyes, [the while.

And thousands drink of sorrow's cup

No! let me rather find some distant spot,
Where *Silence* reigns, remote from hu-
man strife; [forgot,"

"The world forgetting, by the world
There may the fates, in kindness, close
my life!

Not the rich cincture of the *Persian* loom;
Not the bright pebble from *Golconda's*
shore; [gloom,

Could, from my spirit, dissipate the
Or bid my bleeding bosom bleed no
more!

What tho' the *Pleasures* haunt the prince-
ly grove; [dome;

What tho' the *Jays* frequent the marbled
Here let me Rest! — 'tis mine no more to
rove,

But to seek solace in my cottage-home.

The whisper'd murmurs of the western
breeze; [wave;

The dulcet babblings of the chrysal
Might long, perhaps, have charm'd my
soul to ease,

And silenc'd my orisons to the grave.

Torn from the shades, and from the ver-
dant plain; [stream;

Torn from the soothing music of the
O! let me seek in sleep relief from pain,

And, on this couch, forget it in a
dream!

See

See the strange destiny of human-kind !

'Twas on this couch, by rage and grief
undone,

On this same couch, my agonizing mind,
Charg'd all its sorrows to this couch
alone!

"Father of heaven!" I cried, "behold
thy child, [est shore,"

By Fortune cast on *Misery's* bleak-
And then I mourn'd, till with my an-
guish wild, [weep no more!

My heart could sigh, my eyes could
To the cold world I breath'd the hapless
tale*: [was vain!

—Vain was the labour, and the song
Yet, tho' I sigh'd it to the desert gale,
Still shall I prize the song that sooth'd
my pain.

Since which the morn of *Consolation* rose,
And *Hope* a few short moments smil'd
around! [ing's close,

Joy fir'd my soul!—but, ah! ere even-
Nor *Hope* I saw, nor *Consolation* found!

And now this execrated couch contains
The only comforts life has yet to give;
Sleep, on its lap, may calm my bosom's
pains, [me live.

And *Ease* may here with *Patience* bid
And, tho' all earth-born prospects fly my
sight,

Loft! loft for ever to my hopeless view!
Yet, midst the gloomy scenes of mental
night,

Here may I lie, 'till call'd to bid adieu
To wretched life!—here calmly rest my
head! [the hours;

Here may the nymphs implor'd await
Then ev'ry *Spring* shall deck this lonely
bed [flowers.

With blooming garlands of the sweetest
THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos.

POSTSCRIPT.—To the EDITOR.

SIR,

There is something so interesting in
that stanza of the preceding Elegy, be-
ginning with this line,

"Since which the morn of *Consolation*
rose!"

that, on reading it, I consulted all the

* For the "hapless tale" alluded to in
this line, the reader of sensibility is re-
ferred to the poetical departments of the
European Magazines for April, May,
June, August, and September, 1803.

T—R.

minor poems of our author, to discover
whether his feelings did not give birth to
some pathetic effusion, expressive of that
delicious moment when *Consolation*
poured her balm into his soul, and *Hope*
pictured to his imagination the fairest
scenes of returning happiness! I am
highly gratified in being able to inform
my readers that my labour has not been
in vain; as the little poem of which I
have hastily attempted a translation was
evidently written on that occasion. I
shall make no apology for inserting it
in this Postscript; and remain, Sir,

Your humble servant,

THE TRANSLATOR.

A SKETCH, ALLUSIVE TO HIMSELF.

Written by JOHN, the HERMIT.

SEE him, at last, to Nature's charms re-
stor'd!

His long-lost mistress, fervently ador'd!

See him, enraptur'd, fly to meet her
charms, [arms!

With eyes of fire, and wide-extended
And hark! what strains of joy pervade
the grove,

Hailing, at distance, his approaching love!

—But, as he lifts his eager arms on high,
And grateful eyes, to thank the pitying
sky, [way,

His trembling footsteps stumble on the
And, prone of earth, the bleeding lover
lay!

Helpless he lies upon the chilling ground,
Condemn'd, thro' life, to nurse a cureless
wound!

Never, ah never! in one doating *Kiss*,
To drink, from *Nature's lips*, the pro-
mis'd bliss!

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,

near Canterbury, Kent,

February 7th, 1806.

WILLIAM, PHOEBE, AND THE PIG.

A TALE.

WHEN daisies spring, and the fresh
violet blue [dew,

Peeps in the meadow wet with glittering

Tir'd of the town, full many a rural fair

Sighs for her native vale and cheerful air;

And longs in woods to hear the concert
swell; [farewell.

So Phoebe wish'd, and bade her friend

Alas, poor William! he beheld with
pain [liv'd reign;

The visit clos'd, and pleasure's short-

The chaise drew up, he view'd the trunks

high pile, [ing smile;

Her fair wav'd hand, and caught her part-

Dear

Dear were the moments of the joyous
 past [not last :
 Too much enhanc'd, for ah ! they could
 Farewell the walk, the party, and the
 play, [gay :
 Scenes which her presence ever render'd
 No mazy riddles could he now divine,
 No more 'at crambo tug, th' eccentrick
 line ; [to go ;
 A wight forlorn where'er he chanc'd
 In short, a smart, young, melancholy
 beau, [flight,
 Whom Love's sly deity, the downward
 Saw pining by a taper's untrimm'd light,
 And vow'd that ere three moons their
 course had run [on.
 He'd strive to bring the courtship fairly
 Blithe Phœbe's mansion was a neat
 abode, [b'ry road,
 You pass it as you trudge the Aylef-
 And the high garden wall you walk be-
 side [pride ;
 Where flourish'd many a flower in bloomy
 There plants innumerable gave their
 kindly juice,
 Pot herbs, and roots, I ween of various
 use ;
 And near this garden stood a piggery,
 'Twas thought by all a very comely sty ;
 In ev'ry space was seen a little jowl
 With snout protruded thro' the vacant
 hole, [kind,
 While parent slouch, the fattest of her
 Roll'd in the filthiest plash that she
 could find. [seen,
 Among the rest a gamefome chap was
 So droll, 'twould cure a hermit of his
 spleen,
 And he, as fav'rite chosen from the rest,
 Was in the kitchen welcom'd as a guest,
 With pufs and tray he basks before the
 fire, [mire :
 Fed with that ease which epicures ad-
 In politics, whatever quidnuncs say,
 He'd nod, and wink, and grunt, as well
 as they.

Phœbe observ'd his pert familiar air,
 And fancy'd William, from his manners
 there,
 Judging, that if by invitation come,
 He'd make the house a sort of welcome
 home,
 And riot lawless in the fair domain,
 So nam'd the pig like her unfavour'd
 swain.

As when the ruler of a neighb'ring state,
 Seeking occasion quarrel to create,
 Some dear finds open for his forceful
 guile, [the spoil ;
 In march his soldiers, and then comes
 So did the pig, his ardent wish to bless,
 Now find the garden of too free access :

He roam'd at large, and in his sport
 o'erthrew [the view :
 All that might please the taste, or charm
 Some weighty hints convinc'd him he was
 wrong,
 And in his sty he soft repentance sung.
 This news, important, reaching Wil-
 liam's ears,
 A ray of hope dispell'd his potent fears :
 He seiz'd the pen, and sitting down to
 rhyme, [chime.
 Address'd the pig in this delightful
 " O lovely youth ! whatever name you
 bear, [dear !
 Pig, porket, William, namesake ever
 Whether you fret at home in hungry
 mood, [ous food,
 Or take from snow white hands delici-
 Or chant with plaintive pigs th' expres-
 sive song,
 Or range the turnip yielding vale along,
 Give ear ; nor let my verse in vain be
 tried
 To save the fertile garden's useful pride.
 Let not strong grains thy senses discom-
 pose, [toes ;
 Which give an undue freedom to the
 Tho' fancy tempts, nip not the sprout-
 ing greens, [beans :
 And spare the lovely crop of pease and
 Revel secure ; be cautious ere you dine,
 Nor banquet upon lettuce, plant divine !
 Nor rashly thro' the brittle glasses peep
 To view where cucumbers all slyly creep,
 Nor yet the ample cauliflower bite,
 Nor thriving 'sparagus, nor endive white ;
 Then, when you taste the breakfast-
 craving strain, [your pain ;
 May bran and skimmings quickly ease
 Or, when repos'd beneath the pig-stye
 shade,
 May no unwelcome foot thy rest invade ;
 May thistles ne'er thy peace of mind de-
 stroy, [joy ;
 But bawmy cabbage-stalks afford thee
 And no rude mouths engage in hungry
 fight, [delight.
 When verdant pea-shells yield thee pure
 'Tis mine to comfort thee in sad dis-
 grace ; [face ;
 I bear, like thee, a rueful length of
 Penn'd up in dismal thoughts, I much
 repine,
 Forsake all company, and taste no wine ;
 Phœbe, thy mistress, that too cruel fair,
 Slights all my pains, nor thinks me worth
 her care ; [ply,
 Ah ! would she gracious to my hopes re-
 And crown me poet of the tuneful sty !"
 Who all the various changes can pre-
 sage
 That influence the breast in early age ?
 What

What struggles in his fair one's bosom
 The sage historian leaves us to suppose :
 Suffice it, that these lines of comfort
 came [flame.

To raise his transport, and to feed his
 " O youth ! that sing'st of pigs to
 wond'rous fine.

The litter echo thy melodious line ;
 To charms averse where brighter beauties
 move, [prove,
 If thy weak choice an artless maid ap-
 Who with kind parents takes a duteous
 part, [heart ;
 Accept of them a welcome from the
 And if a journey here be worth thy toil,
 Phoebe shall lend thee a consenting smile."

They wed, were happy ; 'twas an
 equal flame ;—

In time, the pig of mighty size became ;
 His sides, on rafters hung of chimney
 vast, [a talle ;

Oft gave the thought a pang, the mouth
 'Till in one plenteous year of peate 'twas
 heard [pear'd !

His highly flavour'd limbs all disap-
 And Farmer Dobson, when long nights
 prevail,

Speaks of his merit o'er a mug of ale.

W. AUSTIN.

LINES,

*Addressed to Susan, on a retrospective View
 of the last Seven Years,*

BY CONSTANTIUS.

AUSPICIOUS shone the early ray,
 Which usher'd in our bridal day,
 Thrice happy twenty-ninth of May ;
 My Susan !

Now seven years have glided by,
 Since Hymen form'd the nuptial tie ;
 Nor have I once had cause to sigh,
 My Susan !

Except when Sorrow's child was near,
 With thee I've mingled Pity's tear :
 And then those were to me more dear,
 My Susan !

Oh ! what amidst the scenes of life,
 Can soothe our passions, banish strife,
 Like the endearments of a wife ?
 My Susan !

When pain deprives the frame of rest,
 Or sorrows rankle in the breast ;
 Who best can ease the mind deprest ?
 My Susan !

The rich may glory in their wealth,
 The young may wanton in their health ;
 But where is all this time my wealth ?
 My Susan !

When call'd in distant climes to roam,
 Or on the land or billowy foam,
 My heart still longs to be at home :
 My Susan !

For, unaccompanied by thee,
 The world would nothing be to me,
 But a wide waste of misery,
 My Susan !

I see thee with parental care,
 At eve our children's food prepare ;
 And quick as thought I too am there ;
 My Susan !

And thus employ'd, with youthful glee,
 At table each in due degree,—
 Perhaps their prattle is of me !
 My Susan !

To one who loves domestic bliss,
 What pleasure then can equal this ?
 Who would not gladly make it his ?
 My Susan !

To many, changing life appears
 " A vale of overflowing tears ;"—
 A waste, which not one flower cheers,
 My Susan !

To me, thy presence sheds a ray,
 Which brightens e'en the darkest day ;
 And also smooths the roughest way :
 My Susan !

The flowers of various hues combine,
 To ornament fair Beauty's shrine ;
 The rose without a thorn is thine,
 My Susan !

As mild and gentle as a dove,
 The follies of the world above ;
 May days and years increase our love !
 My Susan !

Thus sailing down life's rapid tide,
 May I still press thee to my side ;
 Still love thee as when first a bride !
 My Susan !

Together may we reach that shore ;
 Together too that land explore,
 Where worldly cares shall vex no more !
 My Susan !

Devon, Feb. 8th, 1806.

THE BUTTERFLY AND ANT.

A FABLE.

THE sweetest flow'rs that scent the sky
 Are only born to blush and die !
 And ev'ry blooming youth and maid
 Shall shortly in the dust be laid.
 Then let us now, in early youth,
 With ardour climb the ascent of truth ;
 By treading which alone we rise,
 And gain admittance to the skies.

The sun shone bright, and all was gay,
 And men and maids were making hay ;
 'Twas

'Twas on the twenty-first of June,
 The time of day exactly noon.
 A butterfly, all gay with pride,
 As on from flower to flower he hied,
 With painted coat and spotted wing,
 The brightest insect of the spring,
 Address'd a poor laborious ant,
 (Providing then for future want,
 By lugging home a grain of wheat,
 Which made the little insect sweat,)
 "Why, how now, nauseous, dirty bug,
 What makes you thus to toil and tug
 For that same carcass which I see,
 Devoid of birth or pedigree?
 Is it for that you sweat and moil,
 And all the genial season toil?"
 "Yes, ma'am," the honest ant replied,
 "I must for wintry days provide;
 For when 'tis biting frost and snow,
 I cannot travel far, you know."
 "Oh stupid! stupid!" she rejoind'd;
 "Oh! what a grov'ling crawling mind!"
 Then off, with proud disdain, she flew,
 To sip from flowers the balmy dew.
 Ere long, our ant return'd again,
 To fetch another golden grain,
 And saw this very butterfly
 Beneath some stinking cow-dung lie!
 And started back with much surprise,
 And hardly could believe his eyes.
 "And ah!" said he, "my painted friend,
 You little thought of such an end,
 Of *such an end*, I do suppose,
 When basking on the *fragrant* rose!"
 But insects all, however gay,
 Must surely have a dying day:
 Yet belles and beaux sometimes forget
 They have to pay that solemn debt.

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P—E.

SONNET TO THE RED-BREAST.

DEAR sprightly tenant of my leafless
 bow'r,
 Thou who art ever happy all the year,
 When seasons dazzle, or when seasons
 lour,
 Thy little bosom still devoid of care.
 But why now, Robin! dost thou sing so
 sweet?
 For time, I see, has made a peck at thee
 —Bereft thee of thy tail—thou can'st not
 see't; [so free.
 Or else, perhaps, thou would'st not sing
 Didst thou but know (the genial hours
 are fled) [nigh,
 Of horrid winter, with his demons
 Of thy fond partner and thy parent dead,
 Perhaps, poor bird! thou'dst heave the
 heart-torn sigh.

But much I love thy minstrelsy sincere,
 So much, indeed, the whole I cannot
 say: [year,
 Unlike our kind, unlike the changeful
 Thou still art constant thro' the stormy
 day.

Cricklade, Dec. 2, 1805. M. P—E.

SONNET FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1806.

HAIL! hail! exhilarating day!
 Tho' clad in Winter's dreary chains,
 Thy presence gives of hope a ray,
 And tells us soon again our plains
 Shall know soft zephyr's kind return,
 See genial suns arise and smile,
 And feel their vital influence burn,
 Greening with spring our happy isle.
 For Hope anticipates that blissful scene,
 What time young lambskins frisk and
 bound
 On radiant banks, bedeck'd with sheen;
 And hears that sweet and never-cloying
 sound,
 Of woodland harmony divine,
 Which now, e'en now, absorbs my
 thought, and stops my feeble line.

Cricklade, Jan. 1, 1806. M. P—E.

A BEAUTIFULLY SUBLIME, TENDER- LY-DELICATE, AND PLEASINGLY- PATHETIC, VALENTINE.

OH dear! I die, indeed I do,
 So fervent is my love for you,
 I do indeed, sweet Miss;
 Oh! for some friendly hangman's rope,
 Or else some physic from the Pope,
 Or else, dear girl! a kais.

And as my breast for you doth burn,
 Pray can't you give some small return,
 To raise my grief-struck soul;
 Nor *knife*, nor *sword*, nor *razor-blade*,
 Should then our mutual love invade,
 Till our death-bell did toll.

If you refuse, oh! cruel fair,
 My brains I'll scatter in the air;
 (*If any I have got*;) Or else, too-charming girl! you'll see,
 I'll dangle on some *willow* tree,
 For wind and rain to rot.

And when my ghost's allow'd to rise,
 Its grisly form shall meet thy eyes,
 If thus you fix my doom;
 And as Alonzo's ghost was seen
 To bear away false Imogene,
 I'll bear you to the tomb!

J. M. L.
 EPIGRAM.

EPIGRAM.

A GENTLEMAN late sent a rhyme-wrote
 story,
 With notes descriptive and explanatory,
 Unto a poet, who, alas! was poor;
 And to explain still more his friendly
 meaning, [ing,
 He added two *short notes* of his own glean-
 Each for *five pounds*—to want a certain
 cure.
 Soon after, when he met this rhyming
 hero, [Nero—
 He ask'd him—not how long ago liv'd
 But how the book he sent had stood the
 test? [learning,
 "The author shows in ev'ry line his
 The notes appear to me to be discerning,
 But your two little *notes* were much
 the best."

J. M. L.

THE SABBATH.

A SKETCH.

PEACE o'er yon valley spreads her dove-
 like wing— [to ring.
 The mill-wheel rests, and anvils cease
 Let's fearful on this pure and hallow'd
 day, [her way,
 The timorous hare views man obstruct
 Retreats, advances, sidelong hurries by,
 And seems to say—"Thy fellow mortal I."
 [stern charge,
 The toil-worn horse, releas'd from man's
 Unheeded of the pasture, roams at large;
 His iron hoofs gleam in the morning ray,
 His glancing eye-balls hail the God of
 Day. [man's day!
 Hail "SABBATH!" thee I hail, the poor
 He, freed from toil, at length has leave to
 pray;
 His joys less meal he eats not on the lea,
 Mid winter's storms beneath the blatted
 tree;

But on this day from labour see him steal,
 With *those he loves* to share the frugal
 meal; [springs,
 There to his bosom see a fond wife
 And round his knees a prattling cherub
 clings. [eye,
 With cover'd face, and upward earnest
 He prays to Him "that reigns above
 the sky." [seven,
 Blest be the day, most hallow'd of the
 On earth an emblem of the poor man's
 Heaven!

M. B.

HERDSMAN'S CHAUNT.

The celebrated *Swiss Air*, "RANZ DES
 VACHES," translated*.

WHEN shall I once again behold
 All the objects of my love!
 Our clear rivulets,
 Our hillocks,
 Our hamlets,
 Our mountains,
 And th'embellishing of our mountains!
 There, if smiling I label,
 Under shade of spreading elm,
 When shall I dance to the beat of
 tamborine!
 When shall I once again behold
 All the objects of my love!
 My father,
 My mother,
 My brother,
 My sister,
 My lambs,
 My flocks,
 My shepherds!
 When shall I once again behold
 All the objects of my love!

CAROLA.

* See European Magazine for June
 1804.

LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1806.

BEDFORDSHIRE—W. Long, of
 Kempston, Esq.
 BERKSHIRE—J. I. Libenrood, of Tile-
 hurst, Esq.
 BUCKINGHAMSHIRE—P. H. Ward, of Tick-
 ford Abbey, Esq.
 CAMB' and HUNT'—L. Reynolds, of Sturt-
 low, Esq.
 CHEESHIRE—Sir H. W. Mainwaring, of
 Over Pems, Bart.

CUMBERLAND—J. D. B. Dykes, of De-
 venby, Esq.
 DERBYSHIRE—F. Bradshaw, of Barton, Esq.
 DEVONSHIRE—W. Jackson, of Cowley,
 Esq.
 DORSETSHIRE—E. Williams, of Herring-
 stone, Esq.
 ESSEX—J. Urnston, of Chigwell, Esq.
 GLOUCESTERSHIRE—W. Lawrence, of Shur-
 dington, Esq.

Herefordshire

- Herefordshire*—S. Davies, of Wigmore, Esq.
Hertfordshire—G. S. Martin, of Sandridge Lodge, Esq.
Kent—J. Harrison, of Denne Hill, Esq.
Lancashire—Le Gendre Pierce Starkie, of Huntroyd, Esq.
Leicestershire—F. W. Wollaston, of Sheldon, Esq.
Lincolnshire—W. Reeve, of Longleadenhaw, Esq.
Monmouthshire—W. Phillips, of Whithon, Esq.
Norfolk—H. L. Warner, of Walsingham, Esq.
Northamptonshire—T. Carter, of Edgecote, Esq.
Northumberland—W. Linskill, of Tine-mouth Lodge, Esq.
Nottinghamshire—Sir T. W. White, of Wallingwells, Bart.
Oxfordshire—G. F. Stratton, of Great Tew Park, Esq.
Rutlandshire—T. Hotchkin, of Tixover, Esq.
Shropshire—W. Botfield, of Maylins Lee, Esq.
Somersetshire—C. Wheate, of Corfe, Esq.
Staffordshire—W. P. Inge, of Thorpe Constantine, Esq.
Southampton—J. H. Beaufoy, of Upton Gray, Esq.
Suffolk—M. W. Le Heup, of Bury St. Edmund's, Esq.
Surrey—K. Smith, of Cheam, Esq.
- Suffex*—W. Goringe, of Kingston by the Sea, Esq.
Warwickshire—G. Lloyd, of Wellcombe, Esq.
Wiltshire—J. P. Paul, of Athton Keynes, Esq.
Worcestershire—Sir T. E. Winnington, of Stamford Court, Bart.
Yorkshire—J. B. S. Morritt, of Rokeby Park, Esq.

SOUTH WALES.

- Caermarthen*—G. P. Watkins, of Broadway, Esq.
Pembroke—H. W. Bowen, of Camrofs, Esq.
Cardigan—L. B. Wallis, of Peterwell, Esq.
Glamorgan—A. Bacon, of Cyfartha, Esq.
Brecon—O. Yeates, of Llangattock Court, Esq.
Radnor—T. Stevens, of Kinnerton, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

- Merioneth*—H. Jones Senior, of Dolgelly, Esq.
Caernarvon—Wm. Williams, of Llangwsthenin, Esq.
Anglesey—Sir H. Owen, of Bodowen, Bart.
Montgomery—Wm. Owen, of Bryngwin, Esq.
Denbigh—R. Jones, of Bellam Place, Esq.
Flint—T. Thomas, of Downing, Esq.

GENERAL LIST OF THE LATE AND PRESENT MINISTRY, &c.

<i>Departments.</i>	<i>New Administration.</i>	<i>Old Administration.</i>
Treasury,	Lord Grenville, Lord H. Petty, Lord Althorpe, Mr. Wickham, Mr. Courtenay,	Mr. Pitt. Lord Lovaine. Lord Fitzharris. Mr. Long. Marquis of Blandford,
<i>Secretaries,</i>	{ Mr. Vanstittart, Mr. King,	{ Mr. Huskisson. Mr. Bourne.
President of the Council,	Earl Fitzwilliam,	Earl Camden.
Lord Privy Seal,	Vifcount Sidmouth,	Earl of Westmoreland.
Foreign Department,	Mr. Fox,	Lord Mulgrave.
<i>Under Secretaries,</i>	{ Sir F. Vincent, General Walpole,	{ Mr. Hammond. Mr. R. Ward.
Home Department,	Earl Spencer,	Lord Hawkesbury.
<i>Under Secretaries,</i>	{ Mr. W. Wynne, Other not appointed,	{ Mr. King.
Colonial Department,	Mr. Windham,	Lord Castlereagh.
<i>Under Secretaries,</i>	{ Not appointed,	{ Mr. Cooke. Mr. Penn.
Lord Chancellor,	Lord Erskine,	Lord Eldon.
Chancellor of the Exchequer,	Lord H. Petty,	{ Mr. Pitt.
		Admiralty,

<i>Departments,</i>	<i>New Administration.</i>	<i>Old Administration.</i>
Admiralty,	Mr. Grey, Sir Philip Stephens, Admiral Markham, Sir C. M. Pole, Sir H. B. Neale, Lord W. Russell, Lord Kensington, Lord Hawkesbury, Earl of Moira, Colonel M'Mahon, Mr. Davison, Mr. Calcraft, General Fitzpatrick, Mr. Sheridan, Duke of Bedford, Mr. Elliott, Lord Minto, Lord Spencer, Mr. Windham, Mr. Fox, Lord Grenville, Lord H. Petty, Lord Morpeth, Mr. J. H. Addington, Mr. Sullivan, Earl of Moira,	Lord Barham Admiral Gambier. Sir Philip Stephens. Admiral Patten. Sir E. Nepean. Mr. Dickenson, jun. Lord Garlies. Mr. Pitt. Earl of Chatham.
Warden of the Cinque Ports, Master General of Ordnance, Storekeeper of ditto, Treasurer of ditto, Clerk of ditto, Secretary at War, Treasurer of the Navy, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,		Mr. W. Dundas. Mr. Canning. Earl of Hardwicke. Mr. Long. Lord Castlereagh. Lord Hawkesbury. Lord Mulgrave. Mr. Pitt. Lord Glenbervie. Mr. Wallace. Lord Dunlo.
Board of Controul,	<i>Secretary,</i>	
Constable of the Tower,	Earl of Buckingham-	Marquis Cornwallis.
Joint Postmasters,	shire,	Duke of Montrose. Lord C. Spencer.
President of Board of Trade, Vice-President ditto,	Earl of Carysfort, Lord Auckland, Earl Temple,	Duke of Montrose. Mr. Rose.
Joint Paymasters,	Earl Temple,	Mr. Rose.
Master of the Horse, Master of the Mint, Master of the Buck Hounds, Treasurer of the Household, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster	Lord J. Townshend, Earl of Caernarvon, Lord C. Spencer, Earl of Albemarle, Lord Ossulston,	Lord C. Somerset. Marquis of Hertford. Earl Bathurst. Earl of Sandwich. Viscount Stopford.
Captain of Band of Gentle- men Pensioners	Earl of Derby,	Lord Harrowby.
Surveyor of Crown Lands, Judge Advocate, Attorney General, Solicitor General, Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall,	Lord St. John, Lord Robert Spencer, Mr. Bond, Mr. Pigott, Mr. Romilly,	Viscount Falmouth. Lord Glenbervie. Sir Charles Morgan. Mr. Percival. Sir V. Gibbs.
Attorney General to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,	Mr. Adam, Mr. Garrow,	Lord Erskine. Mr. Adam.

Lord Ellenborough also has a seat in the Cabinet.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

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

(Continued from page 74.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, Jan. 27.

THE Duke of Gloucester and the Earl
of Jersey took the oaths and their
seats.

TUESDAY, Jan. 28.—Lord Mul-

grave, on presenting the Copies of Trea-
ties with the Sovereigns of Sweden,
Russia, and Germany, observed, that

the whole of the Continental transactions would shortly be taken into consideration; and that when all the measures connected with the Treaties were considered, the objects in view would be found worthy of the ancient character of the country.

VOTE OF THANKS FOR THE LATE VICTORY.

Lord Hawkebury rose to move the Thanks of the House to Lord Collingwood, for his conduct in the battle of Trafalgar, and took that opportunity of paying a tribute to the memory of Lord Nelson. He entered upon an outline of his professional life, and recapitulated the great actions in which he had been concerned. After having described, in glowing language, the many qualities which fitted him for the enterprizes in which he had been engaged, he pronounced a warm eulogium upon the conduct of Lord Collingwood, than whom there was not in the Navy of England an Officer better qualified to move in the same brilliant track in which his magnanimous chief had so gloriously fallen.

The Duke of Clarence bore testimony to the excellent character of the late Viscount, and particularly his profound sense of religion; in proof of which he read a prayer for a glorious victory, which his Lordship had written at the time his fleet was about to break the enemy's line.

Lord Hood declared his opinion of Lord Collingwood to be, that he only wanted opportunity to prove himself a second Nelson.

Lord Sidmouth paid some compliments to the judgment of Earl St. Vincent, who had appointed Lord Nelson to the command in the Mediterranean.

The Duke of Norfolk wished the resolutions to include the thanks of the House to Admiral Cornwallis and Sir R. Calder. That meritorious Officer had, with an inferior force, given battle to the enemy, and made prizes. He did not mean to impeach the decision of the Court Martial; but he could not help thinking that a mere error in judgment (for his offence amounted to no more) did not deserve so severe a punishment as a public reprimand.—At the suggestion of Earl St. Vincent, however, the Duke withdrew his amendment.

On the motion of Lord Hawkebury

the Thanks of the House were voted to Sir R. Strachan.

FRIDAY, Jan. 31.—Lord Mulgrave presented other Copies of Treaties.

TUESDAY, Feb. 4.—Lord Mulgrave, on presenting the Supplementary Papers relative to Treaties, &c., expressed his anxiety to leave no possibility of implicating Ministers, on account of the calamitous events on the Continent. He therefore took a view of the various plans which his colleagues had concerted, for the purpose either of negotiation or war, and which are explained by the Treaties. He added, that from the papers he was about to lay before the House, the unfortunate issue of the campaign, so far from being attributable to any part of the concerted plan, was solely to be ascribed to a departure from it in every particular. Ministers had received a return of the Austrian force on the 1st of October, by which it appeared that the stipulated number of 320,000 men were actually in arms. So much aware were they of what might have been expected on any system of operations different from that agreed upon, that they had calculated the progress which a French army could make, before a junction was effected between the Austrians and Russians; and they had fixed, as the point of junction, upon a place which they could not, and did not, reach by the time the Russian army arrived to the assistance of the Emperor of Germany. These papers would prove, that the Russians were at the place appointed two days previous to the time fixed upon; that the plan of campaign agreed upon between the three allied Powers, was to have been wholly defensive on the side of Germany; and that Italy was to have been the principal scene of offensive warfare. He would abstain from making any comments on the battle of Austerlitz, and advised a similar forbearance in others, as it was impossible to conceive the situation in which the Emperor Francis was placed when he made the armistice; but he would insist, that every measure which human wisdom and foresight could have anticipated, as likely to conduce to success, had been adopted, and that there was not one measure taken which, upon the minutest retrospect, he could wish to retract.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 5.—Different accounts were presented; and the Auditorship

torship Bill passed through its respective stages.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 7.*—The House met to give the Royal Assent, by Commission, to the Bill relative to Lord Grenville, as Auditor of the Exchequer.

SATURDAY, *Feb. 8.*—The Land and Malt Duty Bills, and the Pension, Offices, and Personal Estate Duty Bills, were read a second time, and committed for Monday.

MONDAY, *Feb. 10.*—Lord Erskine was introduced, and took his seat as Lord Chancellor and Speaker.

Several accounts were presented.

TUESDAY, *Feb. 11.*—Lord Somers took the oaths and his seat.

The Malt Duty and Pension Bills were read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb. 12.*—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Malt and Pension Bills.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 14.*—After some Bills had been forwarded in their respective stages, the House adjourned till

MONDAY, *Feb. 17.*—Lord Eldon made some objections to the principle of Trotter's Indemnity Bill; which he contended was too worded, that not only would witnesses under it be exempt from any suit at the instance of the Crown; but they would also be released from the claims which private individuals might, in equity, derive from any disclosure that they might make. In consequence of his remarks on this point, some verbal alterations were agreed to.

TUESDAY, *Feb. 18.*—Lady Nelson and Sir R. Strachan's Annuity Bills were read a third time, and passed.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *Jan. 27.*

MR. Paul moved for a variety of papers relative to India affairs, and stated that it was his intention to found upon them charges against Marquis Wellesley. He declared that he came forward merely to promote the ends of justice, and that he was no more influenced by the Nabob of Oude than he was by Buonaparte.

Sir T. Metcalfe condemned the facility with which the House acceded to motions for papers; as they afforded material information to the enemy.

Mr. Francis thought that the opposition to the production of papers could only proceed from a wish to suppress evidence.—The papers were then ordered.

MEMORY OF MR. PITT.

Mr. Lascelles, after expressing his anxiety to avoid any occasion for discussing points on which there had been a considerable difference of opinion, stated, that he meant to propose that some signal mark of respect and gratitude should be paid to the memory of that great character whose loss the nation had now to deplore. He proposed to take as a precedent the honours which were paid to his illustrious father, as he considered the sin to be equally as great a man: he therefore moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he would be pleased to give directions that the remains of the Right Hon. William Pitt be interred at the public expense; and that a monument be erected in the Collegiate Church of St. Peter, Westminster, to the memory of that

great and excellent Statesman, with an inscription expressive of the sentiments of the people on so great and irreparable a loss; and to assure his Majesty that this House will make good the expense attending the same."

The motion was seconded by the Marquis of Titchfield.

Lord Folkestone said, that he felt a painful necessity to oppose the motion, on the ground of his duty to his country.

Mr. H. Browne passed a high eulogium on the talents of Mr. Pitt, whom he compared to Augustus, who was said to have found Rome built of wood, but left it built of marble.

Mr. H. Addington condemned the discussion of particular points of Mr. Pitt's administration: he gave his cordial support to the motion.

Messrs. W. Smith and Pytches, and the Marquis of Douglas, strongly opposed the motion.

Sir R. Buxton supported the motion; and severely censured the spirit of personal hostility which had manifested itself.

Mr. Windham advised the House to reflect upon the propriety of the motion. He was convinced that honours of such a nature as were now proposed, ought not to be given hastily, from any momentary feeling; but, before they were given, it should fully be considered, whether the administration of Mr. Pitt was so serviceable to the country as had been represented. The dangers of the country had, in the latter part of it, appeared to increase immensely.

mensely. It had not been the usage of this country, or of mankind in general, to grant the highest rewards, unless in cases where merit had been crowned with success. If Lord St. Vincent had lost half his fleet in the action with the Spaniards, or Lord Nelson been defeated, either at the battle of the Nile, or off Trafalgar, although the highest exertion of courage and talents had been proved, the same rewards would not have been given. As to the merit or the demerit of his plans, it was a question which ought not to be hurried, as a matter of personal feeling; but if it were to be discussed at all, ought to receive the fullest consideration. He concluded by opposing the motion.

Mr. Ryder censured the expressions of Mr. W., which he conceived to be a stigma upon his own conduct; as he condemned his oldest and most intimate political connexion. He called upon the House, after the strenuous part that Gentleman had borne so long in the chief measures of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, to witness the part he had taken this night. It was an instance of *Spartan virtue*, which must be regarded as a striking specimen of heroic contempt for every social and every friendly—he had almost said every moral regard, of public and private connexion. Mr. R. added, that the question was not, whether such a mark of public respect should be paid to his memory, because he had held the confidence of his Sovereign longer than any former Minister had done; not for the important space he filled in the eyes of Europe; but for the great character which, upon the whole, he had sustained—a character as honourable to the age in which he lived, as it was ornamental to his country—and the loss of whose talents, in the event of his death, presented one of the most durable causes of sorrow in every part of the empire.

Mr. G. Ponsonby took a retrospect of the national misfortunes which had happened under Mr. Pitt's administration, and opposed the motion, as he had, for a series of years, all the measures of that minister.

He was followed by Mr. Rose, who entered into an able defence of the administration of his friend. He advised the House to recollect that he had spent a long life in the arduous service of his country, acting with the utmost zeal, not only with the privation of those pleasures and enjoyments appropriated to his rank in life, but with the loss of his health; and he would now speak, from the firmest conviction,

that the Noble Viscount whose loss had been so recently the subject of lamentation, had not more truly sacrificed his life for his country, than had his friend Mr. Pitt. The last words he uttered were—"Oh, my country!" and he felt the fullest persuasion, that the excess of his anxiety for that country had destroyed him.

Mr. Fox solemnly declared, that in the vote he was about to give, all party feeling was banished from his breast, and that he was only influenced by his public and indispensable duty: he declared that it was impossible any political animosity could exist with him, now that great man was no more: he was convinced that he was as disinterested a character as ever filled so high a situation; but he could not consent to award public honours to a Minister whose measures had been so unfortunate for his country.

Lord Castlereagh said a few words in support of the motion, in the course of which he praised the generous candour of Mr. Fox; after which the House divided.—Ayes 258—Noes 89—Majority 169.

TUESDAY, Jan. 28.—Mr. Jeffery intimated his wish that the voluminous papers on the Naval Administration, moved for last Session, should be referred to a Committee, to determine which of them were necessary for public information. He declared, however, that it was far from his wish to prevent any thing being laid before the House that might tend to exculpate or defend the Nobleman in question. He felt no private pique against his Lordship, and was actuated solely by a sense of public duty. But he was convinced that the interests of the navy and of the country had been endangered by him; and he was determined to bring the matter under the consideration of the House, whatever change of men or measures should take place.

Admiral Markham contended for the whole of the papers being laid before the public.

Mr. Moore, the Attorney General, and Mr. Serjeant Best, spoke in favour of a general investigation of the papers; and

Mr. Grey added, that Earl St. Vincent, through him, thanked Mr. J. for bringing forward his motion.

Lord Castlereagh brought up copies of the Treaties with Foreign Powers, and expressed his wish that those transactions should be fully laid before the House: they would see that in these transactions many of the connections were eventual and contingent, much depended on particular Powers, and there was much to settle before-hand respecting what should be attempted.

tempted. Those parts which were never acted upon, were not now laid open to public inspection. One great question as to the transaction, would be to know, Whether the amount of force to be brought forward by a specific time, was such as Ministers understood it was to be? Next to this would be the task of tracing the causes of failure. Ministers would therefore lay before the House the plan of the campaign, so as to show how it was designed, and compare it with the actual state of operations. The military plan did not come from this country; but Ministers had good reason to believe, that exclusively of any British troops whatever, exclusively of any assistance from Sweden, or even of any aid from the court of Berlin, a great force was to be brought forward. On the 1st of October, it was supposed that there would be in the field, ready to act against the enemy, not fewer than 500,000 men, entirely furnished by Austria and Russia. The military plan came from Austria. The House would judge whether or not she had conformed to her plan. He had no difficulty in stating, without imputing any blame to that power, that the advance beyond the Inn, and the consequent events at Ulm, by which an army of 80,000 men were, to all military purposes, annihilated, was an absolute breach of the understanding entered into with the Emperor of Russia. But Russia conformed most strictly to the plan. Her aid was limited, in the first military view of the operations, to the first army of 56,000 men, which arrived two days sooner than was expected, at Brunnau, on the Inn. The House should know whether the disasters of Austria were produced by any fault of ours, or by any act of her own. He concluded with hoping that future Ministers would see the business properly discussed.

Mr. Fox having expressed a desire to know something respecting the assistance which the British troops were to receive,

Lord Castlereagh stated, that by the 1st of October, Ministers had reason to expect in the field, and ready to act against the enemy, 180,000 Russians and 315,000 Austrians, exclusive of a militia in the Tyrol, of 20,000 men, according to the statement given by the Austrian Minister in London, previous to that date. In the early part of July, it was stated, that the Austrian field force, ready to act, amounted to 220,000, and it was expected that in four months it would be increased to 320,000 men.

THANKS TO THE FLEET.

Lord Castlereagh called the attention of

the House to the important subject of Thanks to the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, who were engaged in the brilliant and decisive action off Cape Trafalgar; an action to which he felt it impossible to do justice. He took a view of the naval campaigns of last year; the successes of which he attributed to the originality of the genius and manœuvres of Lord Nelson. He added, that his Majesty was desirous of providing for his widow in a manner suitable to her rank, by a pension of 2000*l.* a year. Besides this, it was proposed to give a stable mark of munificence to the name of Nelson, to remind posterity of the obligations they would owe to his services. This should not be in the nature of an ordinary grant, but as a kind of national property, and to be in land, not connected with a palace, which, from various causes, might not be an arrangement suitable to the interests of the family, but an estate; for which great object it was proposed to appropriate the sum of 200,000*l.* He concluded by paying a very handsome encomium to the character and conduct of Lord Collingwood. He likewise added, that it was proposed to give the same rewards to the seamen, as if the destroyed ships had actually been taken and brought into port. He then moved a resolution for an Address to the King, praying for the erection of monuments in St. Paul's Cathedral, to the memory of Lord Nelson, and Captains Duff and Cooke, which was carried; as were the several motions for Thanks to Lord Collingwood, Sir R. Strachan, and the Officers, Captains, and men of the respective fleets.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 29.—The following Resolutions were passed in a Committee of Ways and Means:—That the Duties on Malt be continued from June 1806 to June 1807.—That 4*s.* in the pound be granted on all places and pensions.—That the Duties on Sugar, Tobacco, and Snuff, be further continued.

Mr. Paul explained why he moved for a letter from Mr. Dundas to the Chairman of the East India Company, dated June, 1801. Their debt amounted at that time to 14,000,000*l.*: it was Mr. D.'s opinion, that unless liquidated immediately, it would prove ruinous; but it had now accumulated to 30,000,000*l.* He contended, that the increase of the debt was not to be ascribed to the wars in India.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Paul also gave notice, that, on Tuesday se'nnight, he should move for a Select Committee to inquire into the causes of the increase of the Company's debt.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, Jan. 31.—The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted the following estimate for three months:—134,473 men, including Officers and Non-commissioned Officers, for general service; 1,193,105*l.* for defraying the charges thereof; 505,037*l.* for Military Services in the Plantations, Ceylon, Mediterranean, New South Wales, and Special Services; and 617,584*l.* for the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland.

SATURDAY, Feb. 1.—Mr. Mills gave notice, that he should, on Monday, move for an Account of the Attacks made by the French on our West India Islands, and the effects thereof.

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

Mr. Wallace moved for a variety of papers respecting India Affairs; the production of which, he observed, were necessary to exculpate the Marquis of Wellesley from the charges intended to be founded upon the papers before moved for by Mr. Paul. After a short conversation between the Hon. Member and Mr. Paul, the papers were ordered.

Lord Castlereagh delivered three messages from his Majesty to the House. The first related to his Majesty's intention of granting an annuity of 2000*l.* to Lady Nelson, and desired the House to enable him to make such grant. The second referred to the Royal intention of granting 2000*l.* a year to Lord Collingwood and his two next succeeding heirs; and the third signified his Majesty's wish to grant 1000*l.* a year to Admiral Sir Richard Strachan for his natural life. The messages were all referred to a Committee for Monday.

MONDAY, Feb. 3.—After some preliminary business, Lord Castlereagh moved "An Address to his Majesty, praying him to give directions for a monument in St. Paul's Cathedral, to perpetuate the memory of the late Marquis Cornwallis." He observed, that no man in a situation of great responsibility ever exhibited more probity and sound judgment than the Marquis in question; while, in his character as a soldier, his services had proved of invaluable benefit, and ought to entitle his memory to the sincere veneration of his country.

Messrs. G. Grant, Windham, Wilberforce, Huddleston, Plimley, and Fox, supported the motion; and Mr. O'Hara supported it with respect to India, but wished his services in Ireland, and relative to the union, not to be blended with the rest.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Cartwright brought forward a motion for "An Address to the King, praying him to issue a sum for the payment of Mr. Pitt's debts, and that the House would make good the same." He considered the death of this great man as a dreadful aggravation of the calamitous situation of affairs, and of the danger and distress hanging over the country. Mr. Pitt certainly died in embarrassed circumstances; but that was not to be viewed with astonishment, when it was considered that for ten years of his administration he had nothing to support the splendour of his situation, but his salary as Chancellor of the Exchequer and First Lord of the Treasury. His disregard of money was visible to every person intimate with his character. His poverty then, instead of being a reproach, became a virtue; and the integrity of his conduct had been proved by a Committee, before which, in the course of the last session, he had been repeatedly examined. The sum required only amounted to 40,000*l.*—Messrs. Bootle, G. Ponsonby, Windham, Manning, Cuning, Ellison, Fox, Canning, and Huddleston, spoke in favour of the motion; and Lord Douglas and Mr. W. Smith against it.—The question was then put, and carried, *nem. con.*

In a Committee of Supply, the pensions of 2000*l.* per ann. to Lady Nelson; 2000*l.* to Lord Collingwood and to his two next heirs; and 1000*l.* to Sir R. Strachan, were voted.

TUESDAY, Feb. 4.—After several reports and estimates had been presented,

Mr. Fox moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Lord Grenville, the Auditor of the Exchequer, to appoint a Deputy to execute that office, in order that he may hold the situation of a Lord of the Treasury.

Mr. Rose said, that the two situations were completely incompatible with each other, and that the present Bill would entirely alter the course of the Exchequer; but the difficulty might be got over by a Trustee for the office of Auditor being appointed, responsible in himself only, and to hold the office during such time as Lord Grenville might retain the situation of First Minister.

After a few words from Sir W. W. Wynne, the motion was carried.

Mr. Hesse, from the Bank, brought up Accounts of the Receipt and Expenditure of Money by the Commissioners appointed for the Reduction of the National Debt; from which it appeared, that 7,615,107*l.* had been received and expended

expended for that purpose, from February 3, 1805, to January 31, 1806, and that the sum of 1,927,000*l.* had been laid out for the same purpose during the last quarter.

The House was afterwards occupied in ordering new writs for Members, in the room of those who have vacated their seats in consequence of their appointments.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb. 5.*—Several Bills were passed through their respective stages.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 7.*—New Writs were ordered for Westminster, Bucks, Marpeth, Portsmouth, Tavistock, Okehampton, and Harwich, in the room of different Members of the New Administration.

The Malt and Pension Duty Bills were read a third time, and passed.

By an account from the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt, it appeared, that the stock redeemed during the last year, up to January 1806, amounted to 12,972,913*l.*—A Committee was appointed to try the merits of the Middlesex Election.

MONDAY, *Feb. 10.*—New Writs were ordered for Newark, in the room of Sir C. M. Pole; for Tavistock, in the room of Lord R. Spencer; for Ryegate, in the room of Lord Somers; and for Surrey, in the room of Lord W. Russell.

LORD MELVILLE'S IMPEACHMENT.

Mr. Whitbread moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify from civil prosecution all persons who had served under Lord Melville in the Navy Pay Office, for the evidence which they might give before the Committee. He stated, that the Committee had been incessantly employed since its institution in prosecuting the inquiry; and he thought it his duty to state, that it was likely the Committee would have to present a special report, containing some additional articles of impeachment against that Nobleman. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Vanstittart, in the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, moved for the issue of a sum of 5,000,000*l.* by a loan on the Exchequer Bills, towards the service of the year. He explained that the present issue was only intended as a temporary accommodation, to be paid out of the war-taxes.

TUESDAY, *Feb. 11.*—At the suggestion of Lord Castlereagh, some amendments were made in Lord Collingwood's Annuity Bill; by which annuities of

500*l.* per annum are to descend to the two daughters of that Nobleman, and 1000*l.* a year to Lady Collingwood in the event of her surviving.

New writs were ordered for Wilton and Haverfordwest, in the room of Lords Fitzwilliam and Kensington.

WEDNESDAY, *Feb. 12.*—The Indemnity Bill for Lord Melville's evidences, Lady Nelson's and Sir R. Strachan's annuity Bills, were read a third time and passed.

Mr. J. Fitzgerald obtained leave for a Bill to regulate the partition of lands in Ireland to which commonage is attached; it would have a clause to meet the objections in Ireland. He also moved that the Judges of the Exchequer in Ireland be required to present certificates to the House, to show the amount of their fees and emoluments.

THURSDAY, *Feb. 13.*—Lord H. Petty was added to a Committee for preferring charges against Lord Melville.

A Petition was presented by Admiral Berkely, from the Journeymen Cloth Weavers of Gloucester, complaining of the injustice of their Masters. Ordered to lie on the table.

New writs were ordered for Cashell, in the room of the Right Hon. W. Wickham; for Wardham, in the room of J. Calcraft, Esq.; for Seyring, in the room of Lord Oslulton; and for Richmond, in the room of the Hon. G. C. Dundas.

F. Pym and G. B. Mainwaring, Esqrs. took their oaths and their seats.

FRIDAY, *Feb. 14.*—A new writ was issued for the City of Litchfield, in the room of Mr. Anson, called up to the House of Peers; and for Steyning, in the room of J. M. Lloyd, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

SATURDAY, *Feb. 15.*—Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee on the Bill for raising the sum of 5,000,000*l.* by loan on Exchequer Bills, for the service of the year 1806. The report, with the Amendments, was agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be engrossed and read a third time on Monday, to which day the House adjourned.

MONDAY, *Feb. 17.*—Writs were issued for Appleby, in the room of Mr. Courtney; and for Worcestershire, in the room of Mr. Lygon.

Mr. Fox having taken the oaths and his seat, his name was, on the motion of Mr. Whitbread, added to the Committee on the affairs of Lord Melville.

Mr. Alexander wished Mr. Fox to explain some observations which he had made a few evenings before, on a motion for paying certain honours to Marquis Cornwallis; which, he said, had created a great sensation.

Mr. Fox, in answer, stated, that when he supported the motion, he had done so from a high and sincere respect for the merits and virtues of the Marquis. In reference to the conduct of the Marquis on the occasion of the Union with Ireland, he had not said a single word; neither had he given any opinion, at that time, on the merits of that measure. His sentiments in regard to the Union were well known at the period of its agitation; and they were the same at the present moment; *but every measure which was bad, could not, on that ground only, be repealed; and he had great doubts whether any remedy could be applied.*

Dr. Duigenan obtained leave to bring in a Bill enforcing the Residence of Spiritual Persons on their Benefices in Ireland.

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

TUESDAY, Feb. 18.—Sir M. Foulkes presented a petition from the parish of St. Mary-le-bone, praying a Repeal of the Additional Force Act. Laid on the Table.

New writs were ordered for Knareborough, in room of Lord J. Townshend; for Aldborough, in room of J. Macmahon, Esq.; for the county of Waterford, in the room of Sir J. Newport; and for Stafford, in the room of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan.

Mr. Paul deferred his motion against Lord Wellesley till Tuesday.

Adjourned till Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

[THIS Gazette contains a Proclamation for a General Fast in England and Ireland on the 26th of February, and in Scotland the 27th.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

[This Gazette contains a letter, transmitted by Lord Keith from Lieutenant Smithies, of the Bruiser gun-brig, reporting the capture, after eleven hours' chase, of the French lugger privateer l'Impromptu, of 50 men and 15 guns, and which had been a great annoyance to the trade: she had lately captured two brigs, the Mary, of Poole, laden with coals, and the Caroline, of Yarmouth, laden with barley.]

The Gazette also contains a report of the capture of two Spanish frigates and a brig, and the detention of a Ragusan and an American ship, by the fleet under Lord Collingwood, up to the 31st of December.]

SATURDAY, FEB. 8.

[This Gazette contains the following letters to Admiral Cornwallis:—One from Lieutenant Nesbit, of the Growler, announcing the capture, on the 28th ult., of le Voltigeur lugger privateer, from St. Maloes, pierced for 14 guns, and having nine-pounders and 65 men.—Another from Lieute-

nant Swain, of the Attack, states the capture of le Sorcier, from St. Maloes, of 14 guns and 60 men, after a chase of nine hours.—There is also a return of the vessels captured and detained by the Squadron under Lord Collingwood, between the 17th of November and January. They consist of one French, two Danish, two Portuguese, one Swedish, one Prussian, one Sicilian, one Ragusan, and one Moorish ship, of different burthens.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 11.

Copy of an Enclosure from Admiral the Right Hon. Lord Gardner, to William Marsden, Esq.

*Druid, at Sea, Feb. 2,
1806.*

MY LORD,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command captured this morning, after a chase of ninety miles, the Prince Murat French ship privateer, of 18 guns, six-pounders, and 120 men, commanded by Mons. Rine Murin, out five days from l'Orient, and had made no captures: she is a coppered ship, and a fast sailer. I have sent her to Plymouth; and have the honour to be, &c.

P. V. B. BROKE.

The Right Hon. Admiral Lord Gardner, &c. &c.

SATURDAY,

SATURDAY, FEB. 15.

[This Gazette contains his Majesty's grant to Earl Nelson, and his male issue, of his Royal License to bear the armorial ensigns, crest, motto, and supporters, which were used by the late Horatio Viscount Nelson.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 18.

Copy of Enclosures from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated at Port Royal, Dec. 19, 1805.

Bacchante, at Sea, Nov. 18, 1805.

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, that, in cruising off the North East End, to protect the ships bound to this side of the island, we discovered a schooner under the land. Knowing our misfortune of not sailing well, I stood off, and was chased by her until she found her mistake, on which I tacked and made all sail; and after a chase of seven hours, we run alongside

and boarded the Spanish privateer schooner les Dos Azares, Captain Balletam Garcia, of 36 men, out four days from Cuba, and had taken nothing, armed with two three-pounders, and in all respects perfectly prepared for boarding. Three of the privateer's crew are badly wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RANDALL MACDONNELL.

Renard, Port Royal Harbour, Nov. 21, 1805.

SIR,

I have the pleasure to acquaint you with the capture of the French privateer schooner Bellona, on the 11th ult., by this ship, after a long chase and some firing, at the North side of St. Domingo. She has four carriage guns and 50 men; was seven days from Barracoa; had taken one American brig. She is only four months old, and is considered the fastest sailer out of Cuba.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. COGHLAN.

STATE PAPERS.

TREATIES WITH FOREIGN POWERS.

[PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT.]

THE following are the titles and substance of those important documents:—

Treaty with the Emperor of Russia, dated 11th April, 1805.—Its object is stated to be a wish to restore to Europe the peace and independence of which it is deprived, by the unbounded ambition of the French Government.—The two Powers, in consequence, agree to collect a force which, independent of the British troops, shall amount to 500,000 effective men, to be employed with energy against the French armies, in order to effect the following views:—The evacuation of Hanover and the North of Germany; the establishment of the independence of the Republics of Holland and Switzerland; the re-establishment of the King of Sardinia in Piedmont, with as large an augmentation of territory as circumstances will permit; the future security of the Kingdom of Naples, and the complete evacuation of Italy, the Island of Elba included, by the French forces; the establishment of an order of things in Europe, which may effectually guarantee the security and in-

dependence of the different States, and present a solid barrier against future usurpations. His Britannic Majesty, in consequence, agrees to pay subsidies in the proportion of 1,200,000*l.* for each 100,000 regular troops produced by Russia, to be paid by instalments, from month to month. Their Majesties also agree, that in the event of a league being formed, they will not make peace but by the consent of all parties. There are several separate articles to this treaty:—the 4th, dated March 30, 1805, states, that the collecting of 500,000 men not being so easy as it is desirable, their Majesties have agreed that it should be carried into execution as soon as it should be possible to oppose to France an active force of 400,000 men, composed in the following manner: Austria will supply 250,000 men, Russia not less than 115,000 men, independently of the levies made by her in Albania, in Greece, &c.; and the remainder of the 400,000 will be made up by the troops of Naples, Hanover, Sardinia, and others. The 5th separate article states, that as the forces promised by the Emperor of Russia shall all, or in part, quit the frontiers of his Empire, his Britannic Majesty will pay them the subsidies at the rate established by the pre-

sent Treaty, until the return of the said forces to their homes; and, moreover, the equivalent of three months of subsidy as a *premiere mise en campagne*. It is further stated, that the principles of the two Powers are, in no degree, to controul the public opinion in France, or in any other countries where the combined armies may carry on their operations, with respect to the form of government which it may be proper to adopt: nor to appropriate to themselves, till a peace should be concluded, any of the conquests made by either of the belligerent Parties; and to take possession of the towns and territories which may be wrested from the common enemy in the name of the country or states to which they belong; and in all other cases, in the name of all the members of the league; and, finally, to assemble, at the termination of the war, a general congress, to fix the provisions of the law of nations on a more determined basis, and to ensure their observance by the establishment of a federative system, calculated upon the situation of the different States of Europe. By another article, the contracting Parties agree to make a common cause against every Power which may raise obstacles to their measures by forming an intimacy with France. The 11th separate article contains a promise of furnishing the Emperor of Germany with 1,000,000*l.* for the first army he shall send into the field, provided the propositions for peace about to be made at that time, and in which Austria was to be included, should not be successful. Another article declares, that Austria and Sweden shall not partake of the advantages of the concert, unless they bring their forces into action against France within four months from its signature.

Declaration of Count Stadion to Lord G. L. Gower, dated St. Petersburg, Aug. 9, 1805.—This states, that the Emperor of Germany limits the pecuniary assistance from the King of Great Britain for 1805, to 3,000,000*l.*, half of which is to be paid for the first army which is put in motion; and that for 1806, in consequence of the great army that the Emperor will employ, the subsidy shall be increased to 4,000,000*l.* In a declaration of Lord G. L. Gower, of the 9th August, he declares, that he is precluded from acceding to the pecuniary demands of the Court of Vienna; but consents that the monthly subsidies, as agreed to on the 11th April, shall be payable from the 1st October, 1805, and to

advance five months' subsidies for the first army that takes the field; his Imperial Majesty having engaged to embody a force of not less than 120,000 men.

Preliminary Secret Convention between His Majesty and the King of Sweden, signed at Stockholm, Dec. 3, 1804.—His Majesty, to enable the King of Sweden to provide for the defence of Stralsund, agrees to pay 60,000*l.* at three periods; and the King of Sweden agrees to permit the establishment of a *dépôt* in Swedish Pomerania, for the use of the Hanoverian troops; and to grant, during the war, the right of an *entrepôt* at Stralsund, for all articles of British growth.

Convention with the King of Sweden, signed at Helsingborg, Aug. 31, 1805.—His Majesty, by this Treaty, engages to pay monthly the sum of 1,800*l.* for every thousand regular troops with which His Swedish Majesty shall reinforce the usual garrison of the city of Stralsund, the reinforcement not to exceed 4,000 regulars, the subsidy for which would be 7,200*l.* per month. The King of Sweden engages to bear the whole expense of conveying the troops to Pomerania; and to extend the privileges respecting our manufactures, as long as the subsidies shall be discharged. This convention is guaranteed by the Emperor of Russia. The first separate article states, that the subsidies shall be paid as long as the operations of the Allies shall require the fortress of Stralsund to be kept in repair.

Treaty between His Majesty and the King of Sweden, dated Beckas-cog, Oct. 3, 1805.—This renews the Convention of August 31, and stipulates for an additional force of 12,000 Swedes, to act with the Allies, at the rate of 12*l.* 10*s.* per man per annum, and a compensation, equal to five months' subsidy, for the equipment: the subsidies to be continued till three months after a peace.

SUPPLEMENTARY PAPERS.

The Supplementary Papers consist of the arrangements made between the months of June and October last, for the Allied Armies to take the field. They are chiefly the dispatches of Sir A. Paget, the British Minister at Vienna, to Lord Mulgrave, and their most material points may be comprised in the following statements:—

In August, 1805, the Emperor of Germany agreed to adopt the mode proposed by the Emperor of Russia, for a general pacification; but that the language held to the French Government would be heightened

heightened or lowered in proportion as he may be provided with the subsidiary means of making good his pretensions, as the finances of the Empire were in a shocking state of poverty.

In the middle of September the Elector of Bavaria solemnly bound himself to join his troops to those of the Empire: they amounted to 20,000 men, and he ordered a Treaty to be signed with the Austrian Minister to the above effect; but soon afterwards he precipitately left Munich, and ordered his army to follow him into Franconia. It was this instance of refined treachery that induced the Emperor to march his army towards the Inn, contrary to the regulations which had been entered into for the campaign. These were, that as the French armies were known to amount to 598,000 men, and the Austrians only to 250,000, it would be necessary to procrastinate the commencement of hostilities till the Russian forces, amounting altogether to 115,000 men, should have joined the Allies; 90,000 of them being on their march to Germany. But if war should be inevitable, then the rapid advances of the French into Germany should be opposed by a general action. It was foreseen, that unless the Austrian armies should not come into the field more than 300,000 strong, they could have little prospect of success; and still less, if England would not grant a subsidy equal to thirty millions of florins. The Court of Vienna was decidedly for pursuing the war in Italy, rather than in Germany. On the

other hand, the Court of Austria was afterwards stimulated by that of Russia to commence hostilities, in order to prevent Buonaparté from daily consolidating his power! and his Majesty proposed to send his first army by forced marches to the assistance of his ally, while England would not hesitate to sacrifice immense sums of money to facilitate the objects of the confederacy.

After the unfortunate termination of the campaign, a Memoir on the situation of affairs was communicated by Count Stahrenberg, in which Austria attributes her misfortunes to none of her hopes being realized relative to the diversions in the North of Europe. The second misfortune of the Austrians was, the violation of the Prussian territory, which reduced them to the alternative of falling back, or being surrounded. The disaster of Mack is attributed to an inconceivable error of judgment, which rendered all the subsequent misfortunes inevitable: the united forces of the French in Germany then exceeding 110,000 men, while the Austro-Russian on the Inn were little more than half the number: and, to complete the disappointments, the second Russian army was delayed more than a month by the armaments which the Court of Berlin threatened to oppose to those of Petersburg. The capture of Vienna is attributed to the contemptible artifice of the French to persuade the Commandant, charged with the destruction of the bridges, that a peace had been signed.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BUONAPARTE, accompanied by his Imperial Consort, returned to Paris on the evening of the 26th ult. Since his arrival there, Buonaparte has declared his son-in-law, Prince Eugene, his successor to the Crown of Italy. This adoption will give the above Prince no rights but to the Crown of Italy. Neither he nor his descendants are ever to claim the Crown of France.

A late *Moniteur* contained a very important letter from the Banks of the Main, dated the 23d of January; in which the object of the French Government is stated, in obtaining possession of Venetian Dalmatia. It is

avowedly to overawe the Turkish Empire, and to counteract the views of Russia. It is expressly declared, either that the French armies are to support and improve the Turkish troops, and prop their declining Empire, or that the latter should be overthrown.

The French troops, in pursuance of the Treaty of Presburgh, are retiring from the Austrian territories; but they are to occupy such positions as may enable the Common Disturber of the Peace of Europe to prosecute with advantage the extravagant designs which he meditates against it. Very few of them appear to be returning to France. They are spreading themselves in considerable

siderable divisions in the Upper Palatinate, and the territory of Hesse Darmstadt.

A letter from Hanau states, that a French army of 200,000 men is to be collected on the Rhine, from Basle to Holland.

A contribution of *four millions of francs* has been levied on the City of Frankfort by the French, at the express command of Buonaparté, as stated in a short note sent to the Magistrates by General Augereau; which had driven the inhabitants to the greatest distress.

On the 7th instant, 7000 French troops entered the Rheingau, and imposed on the county of Rodelheim, near the city of Frankfort, a contribution of 100,000 crowns.—It is supposed that all the towns and districts within two or three days' march of Augereau's head-quarters will share the same fate.

The Electoral Prince of Baden is to marry a niece of the Empress Josephine, and Baden is to be erected into a Kingdom, with considerable accession of territory.

The British prisoners at Verdun lately transmitted an Address to the Electress of Wirtemberg, soliciting her interference with Buonaparté for their release; but her Royal Highness found herself under the necessity of answering in the following terms:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"You only do justice to my feelings in being convinced that I take a very sincere part in the misfortunes of my countrymen, and should be very desirous to assist them, did my power equal my good will; but I am sorry that you have deceived yourselves with fallacious hopes that I could take any steps towards obtaining your leave to return to England. Any polite attentions shown to me by the Emperor of the French during his stay at Louisville, do not authorise me to interfere in a business which must be settled between the two Governments. Though I cannot come forward as I could wish to do on this occasion, I beg you will be convinced of the regard with which I am, Gentlemen, your friend,

"CHARLOTTE, Electress of Wirtemberg.

"*Stutgard, Nov. 11, 1805.*"

A commercial failure of great magnitude has taken place at Hamburg. The house of Meyer, Michel, and David, stopped on the 14th instant, for the sum of two millions one hundred and

fifty-nine thousand eight hundred and ninety-five marks banco.

Letters from Rome state, that the English and Russian troops in Naples had passed over to Sicily. In that island they may be of essential service, by preserving it from the grasp of the French. This would be, in every point of view, sound policy, as Sicily may be made a station of the utmost importance to this Country.

Maffena joined the army marching to Naples on the 17th ult., on the Papal frontiers. On that day he arrived at the head quarters of the army at Spolte, where he took the command.

General Miollis took possession of Venice on the 19th of January, at the head of 3,500 French. He told the merchants, that it was the wish of the Emperor Napoleon that Venice should speedily flourish with revived commerce. A fleet of men of war is to be built in the arsenal, and Dalmatia is expected to supply excellent seamen.

Letters from Holland mention a report, that Buonaparté had demanded of the King of Prussia to shut his ports against the commerce of England; upon which subject a very serious correspondence had taken place between the Courts of Paris and Berlin, the result of which is not stated.

On the Treaties with Russia and Sweden, which have been laid before the British Parliament, the *Moniteur* of the 17th instant has a long note, in which the following is the most striking passage:

"Whether there was any great ability in the British Cabinet and its Agents in giving some consistence to such illusions, we will not decide. But whatever may be the hatred of England, or the influence it may have in exciting cupidity and jealousy, France will still prosper the more, and the French Empire, resting on its one hundred and eight Departments, and on its Federative States, will be full of vigour and youth, whilst Great Britain will perish of decrepitude and consumption.

"The influence of the French Empire on the Continent will establish the happiness of Europe; it is that which will give a commencement to the æra of civilization, of science, intelligence, and law."

On the 14th instant, orders were issued to the Prussian troops to hold themselves in readiness to march. His Majesty's

Majesty's field equipage was at the same time ordered to be prepared.

Buonaparté, previous to his departure from Schoenbrunn, on the 27th ult., published a Proclamation to his Army, announcing a grand festival at Paris, in the month of May, at which he expected their presence, to celebrate the memory of their companions in arms, who fell in the war; and concluded with an assurance, that they were ready to do still more than they had already achieved, against those who should be "misled by the gold of the eternal enemy of the Continent."

At the same time, he published a Proclamation to the Citizens of Vienna, in which he states, as evidence of the unexampled confidence which he placed in their honour, that while he went away to pursue the uncertain fortune of war, he left the arsenal and the gates of the city behind in the possession of 10,000 of their own national guards. In this proclamation he presents them with their arsenal untouched, which was become his property by the laws of war; throws the blame of the war upon the Austrian Minister; and assures them, that the Emperor of Germany was sensible of this truth.

General Mack, it is said, will soon be tried, some Austrian Officers having very strong charges against him.

The arbitrary conduct of the Prince of Peace has compelled the greater part of the Nobility of Spain, with the Prince of Asturias at their head, to unite for the purpose of circumscribing his power, and, if possible, of rescuing the Country from the tyranny of a man, who can be considered in no other light than as the instrument of France.—Private letters lately received from Spain state, that the Minister, finding himself unable to contend against so powerful a party, had applied to the French Government for assistance; and it is said, that French troops are actually on their march for Spain.

The King of Prussia seems to have taken possession of the Electorate of Hanover only *provisionally*; and upon this head he has published a proclamation, beginning as under:—

"We, Frederick William, by the Grace of God, King of Prussia, &c. &c. hereby make known, &c. After the events which have terminated in

peace between Austria and France, all our endeavours have been directed to ward off from these districts the flames of war, and its disastrous consequences, which momentarily threatened the North of Germany, and particularly the countries of the Electorate of Brunswick. With this view, and as the only possible means to attain it, a Convention has been made and concluded between us and the Emperor of the French; in pursuance of which, the States of his Britannic Majesty in Germany will not be again occupied by French or other troops combined with them; and, *till the conclusion of a general peace*, will be wholly occupied and governed by us: in pursuance of which, we have caused the Brunswick Electoral Countries to be occupied by the corps under the command of our General of Cavalry, Count Von der Schulenburg Kehnert, to whom, in our name, *and till the Peace*, we entrust the administration of the said countries, &c. &c.

[The proclamation goes on with charging obedience to the orders of the King, and adds:]

"As by this measure we have in view the repose and tranquillity of the North of Germany and of the Brunswick States, so we have resolved to pay out of our Treasury for the necessities of our troops, according to the peace establishment, and leaving the extraordinary expenses of a state of war to be defrayed by the country; while we, on another hand, shall take care in general, that its revenues during our administration, after deducting the expenses of Government, shall only be appropriated to its advantage.

"We further promise that our troops shall observe the strictest discipline, &c. &c. &c.

[After enjoining a due conformity to the orders of those in authority, and promising the protection to persons and property, the proclamation is thus subscribed:]—

"Given under the signature of our own hand, at Berlin, the 27th January, 1806.

(L. S.) "FREDERIC WILLIAM.
"VON HARDENBERG."

A most formidable conspiracy among the negroes of Trinidad, similar to those in St. Domingo, has lately been happily discovered and prevented.

A *Calcutta Gazette Extraordinary* was published on the 12th of October, at Fort William, announcing the death of the Marquis Cornwallis, in which many handsome compliments are paid to the deceased, as a patriot, a statesman, and a warrior; his splendid and important services in different quarters of the globe are mentioned in the highest terms; Europe and Asia bear ample testimony of the truth of the assertion. The Gazette concludes as follows:—

“By his Sovereign and his Country, the death of Marquis Cornwallis will be deplored as a public calamity. Europe at large, to whom his fame and his virtues have long been familiar, will lament the loss of such exalted and respected worth; and history will record his magnanimity, his benevolence, his love of justice, his inflexible integrity, his ardent valour, his wise and prudent policy, as eminently worthy of imitation and of praise.”

A very large gun, a 69 pounder, was taken by Lord Lake, at Agra, made wholly of gold and silver, and supposed to be worth 100,000*l.* Gold chains, diamonds, pearls, and other valuables, worth upwards of a million sterling, recompensed the enterprise of our troops on the same occasion.

Capture of Medina—A packet from Mr. Barker, the East India Company's Resident at Bagdat, contains an account of the capture of Medina by the Wahabees. They set fire to the city in various places, destroyed the mosques, after having ransacked them of their valuable shrines and treasures, and completely demolished the tomb of the Prophet. Some thousands of females of the first rank were carried off by the besiegers in-

to the desert, with a number of the principal male inhabitants. A troop of camels were also sent away, with jewels and other treasures to an immense amount.

The *Calcutta Gazette* of the 26th of October, states, that at a general meeting of the inhabitants, it was resolved—“That in addition to the general mourning which has been adopted, as a public token of the concern felt by this Settlement, on the death of Marquis Cornwallis, a mausoleum be erected, with the permission of Government, over the place of his interment at Ghazepore: as a memorial of esteem and reverence for his virtues, and of gratitude for his eminent services.”

The following is taken from the *New-York Evening Post* of Dec. 13:—“On Friday last, the well-known Leib, one of the Representatives of Pennsylvania and the leader of the Duane party, and Joseph H. Nicholson, one of the Representatives of Maryland, met in the Congress Lobby, about one o'clock; when Leib immediately called Nicholson a liar, and thereupon commenced one of the best-fought battles recorded in the annals of Congressional pugilism. The fight continued until the 64th round, when Leib had received such blows as deterred him from again facing his man. He protracted the fight, falling after making a feeble hit. In the round which ended the fight, those who backed him advised him to resign, which he did, after a combat of one hour and seventeen minutes. The combatants were both very much beaten.”—*An admirable Picture of American Legislators!*

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 21.

ROBERT PATTERSON an Attorney, who was convicted at the Old Bailey Sessions in December last, of defrauding Mr. Rolfe of 130*l.* under pretence of getting him a place in the Ordnance, stood in the pillory, pursuant to sentence, in front of Newgate. This offender was assisted in his villainy by Thomas Newsham, a clergyman, who has since been transported.

22. A melancholy accident occurred at Fern House, Wilts, the seat of Thomas Grove, Esq.—The muslin dress of Miss Mary Ann Grove, an amiable young lady, thirteen years of age, fourth daughter of Mr. Grove, by some accident caught fire, when there was no one in the apartment with her but a younger sister, who was incapable of assisting her. Terrified by her alarming situation, Miss Grove ran

ran out of the house; but unfortunately no one was at that instant on the spot; and when she again entered, flew to an apartment, in which Mr. Henry Banks, of Salisbury, happened to be on business; she was entirely enveloped in flames; and though Mr. Banks used every possible exertion, with the assistance of two servants, to extinguish them, and was much burnt in those laudable efforts, they were unavailing till the young lady's clothes were nearly consumed. Surgical assistance was immediately procured; but she survived the accident only till the morning of the 24th, when death relieved her from her sufferings.

23. John Peter Hankey, Esq. was elected, without opposition, Alderman for the Ward of Candlewick, in the room of the late Alderman Perchard.

28. The Medusa frigate arrived at Weymouth from Bengal, which place she sailed from on the 3d of November. She brings the melancholy intelligence of the DEATH OF MARQUIS CORNWALLIS, at Ghazepore, in the Province of Benares.

A Court of Aldermen was held; when the Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court a Report of the proceedings, connected with the Funeral Processions of the late Lord Viscount Nelson on the 8th and 9th instant, which was read and ordered to be entered in the Repertory.

30. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall; when the Freedom of the City, and a Sword of the value of 700 guineas, were voted to Captain Thomas Masterman Hardy, Captain of the Victory, (the late Lord Nelson's flag-ship).—The Lord Mayor delivered in to the Court his Majesty's warrant, respecting his Lordship's rank in the procession at Lord Nelson's funeral. The Court voted their unanimous thanks to the Lord Mayor, for his conduct on the occasion.

A Court of Directors, held at the East-India House, came to an agreement to wear mourning for one month, in compliment to the memory of the deceased Marquis Cornwallis.

31. Lord Grenville had an audience of his Majesty, at the Queen's House, by the King's appointment, when he presented the names of the noble and honourable persons, who had been selected, on account of their talents

and consideration, as proper to compose the New Administration, and which he submitted to his Majesty's sanction. The King received it in the most gracious manner, and said, that, after giving it due consideration, he would return an answer within forty-eight hours.

FEB. 1. At a Wardmote, held for the election of an Alderman for the Ward of Queenhithe, in the room of the late Alderman Skinner, William Domville, Esq., late Sheriff, was returned without opposition. Both the late Sheriffs are now Aldermen.

5. His Majesty gave audience at the Queen's Palace to several Members of the new Administration, who kissed hands on their appointments. A Privy Council was afterwards held; when such as were (sworn of the Privy Council took their seats at the Board. On the 7th, the like ceremony of introduction, &c. with others of the new Ministry, took place at the Queen's Palace.

[For the names of the new Ministers, &c. see page 142.]

Came on the election of an Assistant Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts and Sciences; when the Candidates were, Mr. Boon of Croydon, Mr. Combe (the son of Dr. Combe), and a Mr. Lofack. Upon casting up the poll, the numbers appeared as follow:—

For Mr. Ch. Combe	375
Mr. John Boon	86
Mr. Lofack	7

Upon which Mr. Combe was declared duly elected.

This morning was executed in the Old Bailey, Leonard White, for cutting and wounding William Randall, a watchman, in the execution of his duty, in Little Ormond street, Bedford-row.

In the Court of King's Bench, an application was made on behalf of Colonel Thornton, for leave to file a criminal information against Mr. Flint, for challenging him to fight a duel, and horse-whipping him on the race-ground at York, last summer, &c. The quarrel arose out of a bet, of 1500 guineas, which Mr. Flint claims to have won of Colonel Thornton, by the race he rode against Mrs. Thornton, whose bets were adopted by her husband. Whereas Colonel Thornton maintains, that of the bet alluded to, 1000l. was a mere nominal thing, intended to attract company

company to the race; and that nothing more than 500 guineas were seriously intended by the parties.—After a full hearing of the whole case, Lord Ellenborough was of opinion, that the case before the Court was one in which their Lordships ought not to interfere with its extraordinary power. On the reverse, he conceived that it would be degrading its process to interfere in favour of such parties in such a cause. Col. Thornton had chosen to appeal to the Jockey Club, and should have abided by their decision. He had, however, not found them exactly fitting his notion of justice; and therefore, for every thing that had happened since, he must have recourse to the ordinary mode of obtaining redress, namely, by preferring a Bill of Indictment at the Sessions of the County. The other Judges being of the same opinion, the Rule was discharged.

6. Upon the motion of Mr. Deputy Birch, at a Court of Common Council, after much discussion, and several divisions, it was at length carried, by 77 against 71, for a monument to be erected in the Guildhall of the City of London to the memory of Mr. Pitt.

7. A ballot took place for the office of President to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, in the room of Mr. Alderman Perchard; when there appeared

For the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor 99
Sir William Curtis 58
Whereupon his Lordship was declared duly elected.

8. The Court of King's Bench, after the judicial business was over, being cleared of all but the Counsel, the thanks of the Bar to Lord Erskine was moved by Mr. Dayrell, (senior of the Outer Barristers), and seconded by D. J. Coke, Esq. M. P. The following are copies of the resolutions:

Resolved unanimously, That the following Address be presented to the Right Hon. Thomas Lord Erskine, now Lord High Chancellor; and that Edward Dayrell and Daniel Parker Coke, Esqrs. being the Senior Barristers of this Court, do present the same:—

“That we cannot deny ourselves the satisfaction of presenting our sincere congratulations to the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Erskine, on his appointment to the Office of Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and of expressing the deep impression made upon us by the uniform kindness and attention which we have at all times experienced from him during his long and extensive practice amongst us; and we further beg leave to

assure his Lordship, that in retiring from us he is accompanied by our best wishes for his health and happiness.”

The following is the reply of Lord Chancellor Erskine to the above Address:—

“GENTLEMEN,

“I cannot express what I felt upon receiving your Address, and what I must ever feel upon the recollection of it.

“I came originally into the profession under great disadvantages—bred in military life, a total stranger to the whole Bar, and not entitled to expect any favourable reception from similar habits or private friendships; my sudden advancement into great business before I could rank, in study or in learning, with others, who were my seniors also, was calculated to have produced, *in common minds*, nothing but prejudice and disgust.—How, then, can I look back without gratitude, upon the unparalled liberality and kindness which, for seven-and-twenty years, I uniformly experienced amongst you, and which I feel a pride, as well as a duty, in acknowledging, alone enabled me to surmount many painful difficulties, and converted what would otherwise have been a condition of oppressive labour, into an uninterrupted enjoyment of ease and satisfaction.

“I am happy that your partiality has given me the occasion of putting upon record this just tribute to the character and honour of the English Bar.

“My only merit has been, that I was not insensible to so much goodness; the perpetual and irresistible impulses of a mind deeply affected by innumerable obligations, could not but produce that behaviour which you have so kindly and so publicly rewarded.—I shall for ever remain, Gentlemen, your affectionate and faithful humble servant,

“*Lincoln's Inn-Fields,* “ERSKINE.”
Feb. 9, 1806.”

8. This morning, the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Middlesex Election assembled, the Right Hon. I. Corry in the Chair. No opposition was made by Sir Francis Burdett to the Petition of Mr. Mainwaring; and two of the votes of the former being disqualified, the latter has since been returned duly elected.—The above was a matter that had been previously understood by both parties for some time past.

13. A deputation from the University of Dublin waited upon his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, at St. James's Palace, with the grant of the office of Chancellor of the University of Dublin.

Came

Came on the Election of a Member of Parliament for Westminster. After the usual Proclamation, Mr. Fox appeared upon the hustings, supported by Mr. Byng. The latter Gentleman addressed the electors, and congratulated them on the change that had taken place in his Majesty's councils: he observed, that Mr. Fox, in accepting a place of great public trust, was not actuated by personal or interested motives. In the present momentous crisis, his object was to serve, and, if possible, to save his country. He was not a man who would deceive or desert them; and it was only by the firm support of the people, that his Friend and his Colleagues could hope to make this nation safe and happy at home, and glorious and respectable abroad. He then proposed the re-election of Mr. Fox, which motion was seconded by Mr. Wilmot. Mr. Fox afterwards addressed the Electors; and explained the meaning of the law which rendered a new election necessary for a man who had accepted a place in his Majesty's Councils. He declared that he could have but little inducement to accept such a situation, at a period when there was much more reason to fear disappointment than to expect success. "We can discern (said Mr. Fox) little consolation for the past, and but small hopes for the future. There is undoubtedly one splendid exception to the general gloomy state which we have to look to: I mean the very high reputation so justly earned by the British Navy. Let us hope, that the immortal day of Trafalgar, though so dearly purchased by the death of the great and heroic character who commanded on that occasion, will more than compensate for all that Britain has suffered in every other quarter. Under these circumstances, it is that we have come into office. We have acted upon public grounds, uninfluenced by any motives of ambition or personal interest. We have undertaken an arduous duty in a perilous crisis, and without much prospect of succeeding as we could wish. But whatever may be the difficulties we have to encounter, your support will enable us to meet them with confidence, and to overcome them with effect. With regard to general politics, I feel that it would not be suitable at my time of life, nor to the long connexion that has subsisted between us, to make professions. I am now what I always have been—a Friend to Liberty, an Enemy to Corruption, and a firm and decided Supporter of that just weight which the People ought to have in the Scale of the Constitution."—After tumults

of applause and acclamation, the High Bailiff declared Mr. Fox duly elected. Mr. Fox then got into the chair prepared for him, which was crimson damask, richly gilt, and covered with laurels, and was chaired round Covent-garden. The usual practice of pulling down the hustings commenced the instant Mr. Fox entered the chair. They began to demolish them from the foundation; when the roof came down with a crash, and buried near twenty under its ruins; some of them were much hurt, but none dangerously.

19. The following Address was presented, at St. James's, to his Majesty on the throne:

"TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

"The humble, loyal, and dutiful Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

"We your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, most humbly approach your Majesty with the warmest sentiments of loyalty and attachment to your Majesty's sacred Person and Family. We beg to assure your Majesty, that while we contemplate with the deepest concern and disappointment the late disastrous events, which have led in so rapid and extraordinary a manner to the defeat and humiliation of the Austrian Power, we cannot refrain from offering to your Majesty our sincere thanks and congratulations, on the formation of an Administration, combining men of the highest consideration and talents, affording amidst these adverse events the cheering prospect, that by such an union of wisdom and energy in your Majesty's Councils, a system of vigour, vigilance, and economy will be adopted, which may support our public affairs, preserve and strengthen our national security, and prove most conducive to the honour and dignity of your Majesty's Crown, and the happiness and liberties of your people. Viewing the high and distinguished Characters composing your Majesty's present Government, we have perfect confidence, that, under your Majesty's direction, the National strength will be augmented, its resources improved and preserved, and the utmost energies of a free, loyal, and united People will be called into action; so that, with the blessing of Divine Providence, this Country may keep fast its liberties and independence, and may maintain its

due rank among the Nations of Europe. Permit us to assure your Majesty of our firm co-operation in every measure which may be deemed essential towards resisting any unreasonable pretensions, on the part of your Majesty's enemies, and for enabling your Majesty to restore to your People the blessings of Peace, on such terms as may be consistent with the honour, dignity, and safety of these realms."

To which his Majesty returned the following Answer :

"I thank you for this loyal and dutiful Address. I receive with the highest satisfaction, your assurances of loyalty and attachment to my person and family; and you may rest assured that I can have no other object in view, in the measures adopted for the Administration of my Government, than to maintain the honour and dignity of my Crown, and the union, the happiness, and the essential interest of my People."

Wm. Bontein, late Purser of the Trusty, (for forging the signatures of the Captain, &c. for the purpose of defrauding the Victualling Board of ship stores,) stood in the pillory opposite Somerset House.

Mr. Sheridan, now Treasurer of the Navy, it is said, has resigned his property in, and the direction of, the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, to his son, Mr. T. Sheridan.

The following important Appointments have been made by the Court of Directors of the East India Company:—Sir G. H. Barlow, Governor-General;—Lord Lake, Second in Council, and Commander-in-Chief;—G. Udney, Esq. Third in Council;—J. Lumden, Esq. Fourth in Council.

22. The interment of the remains of Mr. Pitt took place, the body having lain in state the two preceding days in the Painted Chamber of the House of Lords.

At twelve o'clock all the persons who were to form the procession were marshalled in their proper order, according to their rank, by the Officers of the Herald's College, and the arrangement, reviewed by Sir Isaac Heard, Garter King at Arms*. At half after twelve the muffled drums and fifes in Westminster Hall, playing the 104th psalm, announced the approach of the procession towards the Abbey.

Besides a great number of other persons of distinction who walked in the procession, were the Dukes of York, Cambridge, and Cumberland, the Earls of Dartmouth and Buckinghamshire, Lords Castlereagh, Hawkesbury, Auckland, and Hood; the Speaker of the House of Commons, and the Lord Mayor. Though the day was as favourable as could be expected, and notwithstanding the advantage, as a spectacle, which a walking procession has over that of a procession in coaches; yet the funeral of Mr. Pitt lost considerably in its effect, by having taken place so shortly after the splendid national funeral of Lord Nelson.

On entering the great west door of the Abbey, the procession was met by the Dean and Chapter, who led it up the aisle until they arrived at the family vault in the North Transept. The body was placed on tressels near the grave, in which the coffins of the late Earl and Countess of Chatham, and Lady H. Elliot, were exposed to view. There were no spectators inside the church, exclusive of those who formed the procession, except a few Ladies and Gentlemen, friends of the Dean, &c. who were accommodated on a scaffolding covered with black cloth.

The Earl of Chatham was seated at the head of the coffin, and his supporters on stools on each side; the Assistant Mourners, and Pall-bearers, on stools near them; the Relations were on the other side the grave. The Carpet and Cushion was laid on a table at the back of the Earl of Chatham. The Bannerolls were ranged round the Body. The Funeral Service was performed by the Lord Bishop of London, in a very impressive manner, which lasted about 25 minutes, when the Body was lowered into the grave; which done, the officers broke their white staves; and Garter, in an audible voice, proclaimed the style of the deceased Minister:—

"Thus it hath pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life unto his Divine Mercy, the late Right Hon. William Pitt, one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, First Lord Commissioner of the Treasury, Chancellor and Under-Treasurer of the Exchequer, Admiral and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Governor of Dover Castle, one of the Representatives in Parliament for the University of Cambridge, and High Steward for that University; one of the Lords of Trade and Plantation, a Commissioner for the Affairs of India; and the Character to whose Memory is inscribed—*Non sibi, sed Patriæ, vixit!*"

* The arrangement of the Nobility, Banners, &c. were so nearly similar to those at the late public Funeral of Lord Nelson, that it does not seem necessary again to detail it.

The Comptroller, the Treasurer, and Steward of the deceased, then broke their staves, and delivered them to Garter, who threw them into the grave.

The procession returned from the Abbey to Westminster Hall, in nearly the same order as it went, the music playing.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 10.

AT Deal, in Kent, Charles William le Geyt, esq. major of his Majesty's 45th regiment.

15. John Denne, esq. of Gray's Inn, aged 68.

16. The Rev. Henry Davies, M.A. aged 84, rector of Chilton, Berks, and perpetual curate of Saul, in Gloucester.

20. At Ardry, in the county of Galway, Ireland, Joseph Blake, esq. father of the late Lord Wallscott.

25. At Oxford, Edward Vernon, esq. second son of the Bishop of Carlisle.

Lately, in his 83d year, at Llangollen, Denbighshire, Thomas Eyton, esq. formerly a captain in the Denbigh militia.

26. Mr. Henry Jenner Humphris, of Bedford-street, Bedford-row.

27. In his 72d year, the Rev. Abraham Booth, many years pastor of the Baptist Church in Little Prescott-street, Goodman's-fields.

28. At Esher, in Surrey, Mr. Richard Harris, of Barge-yard, Bucklebury.

At Montrose, David Gemlo, cooper, aged 96 years. He had taken an active part in the rebellion 1745, and delighted in rehearsing the feats of his youth.

Lately, at Dunstable Priory, Colonel Maddison, aged 77.

30. At Edinburgh, the Hon. David Smith, of Methven, one of the senators of the college of justice.

In the north of Ireland, aged 85, the Rev. Richard Waddy, rector of Cumber.

In his 76th year, at Hatley St. George, Cambridgeshire, Thomas Quintin, esq. one of the magistrates of that county, for which he served the office of high sheriff a few years ago. He was originally of Newcastle, and one of the agents in the glass-works belonging to the late John Williams, esq.; whence he went to London, where, by industry and attention, he acquired a fortune of near 200,000l., which he has bequeathed to his only son by his first wife, the daughter of the late Captain Whitby, of Newcastle.

31. At Worktop, in his 62d year,

Robert Athorpe, esq. of Dinnington, in Yorkshire.

At the advanced age of 131 years, J. Tucker, fisherman, at Itching Ferry, Hants. He followed his usual occupations until a few days of his death.

FEB. 2. Jeremiah Norris, of Norwich, esq.

3. Thomas Skinner, esq. alderman of Aldersgate Ward.

Charles Cocks Lord Somers, baron of Evesham, in the county of Worcester, born June 29, 1725.

4. At Tamworth, Mrs. Egginton, relict of Mr. Thomas Egginton, aged 82.

Lady Bankes, relict of Sir Henry Bankes.

6. Captain George Maggs, of Dorchester, aged 58.

Lately, at Kintford, Berkshire, the Rev. Thomas Fowle, rector of Hampstead Marshall, in the same county, and of Allington, Wiltshire; and a few days after his youngest son, Charles Fowle, esq. of Bath, barrister-at-law.

Lately, at Halifax, in his 96th year, Dr. Joseph Hulme.

9. At Winfield, near Bracknell, Berks, Admiral William Lord Hotham, in his 64th year.

Mrs. Baxter, wife of Robert Baxter, esq. of Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

11. Henry Walford, esq. of Walford, in Somersetshire.

12. At Harley Hall, near North Allerton, Yorkshire, Sir Alexander Ramsay Irvine, bart.

14. The Rev. Stephen Eaton, M.A., F.R.S., and F.A.S., archdeacon of Middlesex, rector of St. Anne's, Westminster, and vicar of North Holt.

19. Mrs. Elizabeth Carter. This venerable ornament of literature, and most respectable member of society, closed her amiable and meritorious life at her lodgings in Charges-street, Piccadilly: she was in the 89th year of her age. Her understanding and scholastic attainments, if she had been of the other sex, would have qualified her for a distinguished station in the world; and her purity of morals and religious

religious principles would have disposed her to execute its duties with unimpeachable integrity. She had a strong turn towards poetry, but in all her compositions she endeavoured to make poetry subservient to the interests of virtue. Her first poetical effusion that appeared in print was, we believe, the beautiful Ode to Wisdom, which was originally introduced to the public in the celebrated novel of *Clarissa*. She afterwards presented a volume of Poems to the world, all of which are characterized by sentiment, tenderness, delicacy, moral energy, philosophical elevation, and fervid piety. This lady wrote two papers in *The Rambler*: one on Religion and Superstition, and the other entitled *The Voyage of Life*, which appear so uniform with the style and sentiment of the work in general, that they might be taken for the productions of the revered author of that admirable work. The work, however, for which she is most distinguished, is a translation of *Epictetus*, which has justly placed her upon a rank with the first scholars of the age. Her introduction and notes to this work display pure taste, deep erudition, and a philosophic power of reflection, congenial with that of the original author, whom she has, with so much elegance and precision, introduced into British literature. But Mrs. Carter possessed all the softer virtues, as well as the talents and attainments that adorn the human character; she was as ardent to promote the interests of humanity, as to cultivate those of learning; and a desire to spread the influence of a philosophy which, in addition to the dictates of religion, might tend to reconcile man to the evils inseparable from his condition, was her principal inducement for giving a translation of *Epictetus*. Mrs. Carter was esteemed by a very large circle of friends, and those friends were of the most amiable and valuable description; among the chief of whom is the venerable Bishop of London, at whose house she was always one of the most honoured guests, and whose virtues she held in the highest respect.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In September 1805, At Purnea, Bengal, George Curtis, esq. second son of Sir William Curtis, bart. in his 21st year.

At Gazepoor, Charles Samler Eamer, esq. son of Sir John Eamer.

At Calcutta, on the 15th of October last, after a short illness, and in the 41st year of his age, Lieut. Colonel James Achilles Kirkpatrick, late of the Madras Military Establishment, and many years British Resident at the Court of Hyderabad, in the Decan. In private life he was eminently distinguished for all those qualities which gain the love, conciliate the esteem, and rivet the attachment of friends, of whom an extensive circle will long and deeply lament his premature death, with a sorrow that can only be surpassed by the affliction of those who have lost in him a most tenderly beloved and the most affectionate of relatives. Lieutenant Colonel Kirkpatrick filled the high diplomatic situation, in which he died, for a period of nearly nine years; in the course of which he was successfully employed under the direction of Marquis Wellesley, in some of the most important negotiations that took place during the wife, vigorous, and brilliant administration of that illustrious nobleman and enlightened statesman. The recorded testimonies to the zeal and talents displayed by Lieutenant Colonel Kirkpatrick in his official character, are at once numerous and honourable to his memory. The last of these is contained in the following extract of the Order, published by the Vice-President and Deputy Governor of Fort William, on the melancholy event which deprived the East India Company of a servant, whose exertions in promoting their interest has been repeatedly acknowledged and commended:—"The Vice President and Deputy Governor, with sincere regret, performs the painful duty of directing the last tribute of military honours to be paid to the remains of that valuable Officer and meritorious public character; Lieutenant Colonel J. A. Kirkpatrick, of the Establishment of Fort St. George, late Resident at the Court of the Subahdar of the Decan; in which situation he rendered important services to the Honourable the East India Company." Although Lieutenant Colonel Kirkpatrick was, in some measure, a stranger to the settlement where he died, and to which he had repaired from his station at Hyderabad, chiefly for the purpose of conferring with the late and ever-to-be-lamented Marquis Cornwallis, on the political affairs of that Court, the general respect entertained for his character was strongly testified by a numerous attendance

ance of the principal European inhabitants of Calcutta at his funeral.

At Delhi, on the 15th July, 1805, Captain George Carnegie, fourth son of the late George Carnegie, esq. of Pittarro, in Scotland. After surviving several severe campaigns in India, both in the service of the Mahrattas and that of the Company, in which he uniformly acquitted himself in the noblest manner, and with the fairest prospect of higher preferment, he fell a victim, in the prime of life, to the disease of the country, a complaint in the liver; deeply lamented by all who knew him, and were happy in his friendship.

OCT. 5, 1805, At Ghazepore, in the province of Benares, in the East-Indies, (where his Lordship had arrived, in his progress to join, and to assume the personal command of, the army in the field, as well as for the purpose of accomplishing other important objects intimately connected with the interests of the State,) the Most Noble Charles Marquis Cornwallis, Viscount Brome, and Baron Cornwallis, Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, and a Baronet, Governor-General of the East-India Company's Possessions, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's and the Honourable Company's Land Forces in the East Indies; a General in the Army, Colonel of the 33d regiment of Foot, Lord Lieutenant of the Tower-Hamlets Division, and Constable of the Tower. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only son, Lord Viscount Brome. The Marquis's health was visibly on the decline before he quitted the ship in which he took his passage out; and before he had been many days on shore, his appetite failed him, and he grew daily progressively worse to the time of his decease. He was perfectly aware of his approaching dissolution some time prior to its taking place; and employed his declining strength in forming arrangements for the guidance of his successor.

At Prince Edward Island, in the Gulph of St. Laurence, North America, November 18, 1805, Peter Stewart, esq. late chief justice of that island.

Lately, in America, Sir Peyton Shipwith, bart.

On the 16th of September last, in the 37th year of his age, in command at Rampoora, in the East Indies, which place he had gallantly defended against

Holkar, Captain Charles Hutchinson of the Bengal Artillery, in the service of the Honourable East India Company. He was a soldier by descent, his father and grandfather having been officers in his Majesty's service. He was sent from the county of Somerset at an early period of his life, to try, like many others, his fortune in India, where, after spending twenty years in the service, great part of which at Fort Marlboro', in the island of Sumatra, he obtained three years' leave of absence for the recovery of his health; came to England, recovered, married, and in the course of a few months lost a most amiable wife; returned again to India before his leave of absence expired, and arrived in time to enter upon most of the active service in which the East India Company's forces have been employed, and was with Lord Lake in all his severe engagements, to the capture of Delhi, whence he was detached with a division of the army under the command of the Hon. Colonel Monson, to co-operate with the Bombay army in the reduction of Holkar's capital, and received from Colonel Monson most public marks of approbation. When the Colonel was unfortunately obliged to retreat, he left Captain Hutchinson in command, with a part of his force, at Rampoora, to cover his retreat, in hopes of keeping Holkar employed, against whose force of upwards of fifty thousand cavalry, besides infantry, he successfully maintained a short, but vigorous siege, at the same time contending with famine within; and after receiving, in this command, the public thanks of Lord Lake, the Commander in Chief, and the approbation of the Most Noble the Governor-General, he at length, worn out by mental and bodily exertions, closed with honour his mortal career. As a man and soldier, he was esteemed by all who knew him, and those only could estimate his worth, and most sincerely lament his death.

JAN. 16, 1806, At Lisbon, Sir Christopher Hales, bart. of Mundall, Lincolnshire.

Errata in our last: page 78, col. 2, line 3, for *Suabia*, read *Wirtemberg*.—Page 83, col. 2, line 34, for *Archers*, read *Archies*.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1866.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct. Reduc	3 per Cent. deferr. to com. 1868	4 per Ct. Consols	Navy 5 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 per Ct.	Imp. Ann.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Irish Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
Jan. 24		59 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{8}$		77 $\frac{5}{8}$	89 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 3-16			59 $\frac{1}{4}$				185	2s pr	3s pr	19l 19s
25	holiday																	
27		60 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{2}$		78 $\frac{3}{8}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 7-16	2	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	60	9			189	3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
28	198 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{4}$	61 $\frac{1}{2}$		79 $\frac{1}{8}$	91		17 $\frac{1}{2}$		9 $\frac{1}{4}$		9 1-16				3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
29	198 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 61	61	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 $\frac{5}{8}$		9 $\frac{1}{4}$						3s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
30	holiday																	
31	197 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{4}$		79 $\frac{5}{8}$	91 $\frac{5}{8}$	100 $\frac{1}{8}$	17 $\frac{5}{8}$		10	60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 1-16			186	3s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
Feb. 1		60 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{4}$		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 $\frac{3}{8}$			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 1-16				3s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
3	196 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	80 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{4}$		17 11-16			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9				4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
4	197	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61 $\frac{1}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{4}$		80	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 11-16			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9			186	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
5	197 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	62		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{7}{8}$			61				186	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
6	197	61 a $\frac{1}{4}$	62		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	93		17 13-16			60 $\frac{3}{8}$				186 $\frac{1}{2}$	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
7	196 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 61	61 $\frac{1}{2}$		80	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		17 $\frac{3}{4}$			60 $\frac{3}{8}$	9 1-16				4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
8		60 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 61	61 $\frac{1}{4}$		79 $\frac{7}{8}$	92 $\frac{5}{8}$		17 $\frac{3}{4}$				9					3s pr	19l 19s
10		60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	61	56 $\frac{3}{8}$	80	92		17 $\frac{1}{4}$	2							4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
11	196 $\frac{1}{2}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 61	61		80	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	100 $\frac{1}{8}$	17 $\frac{1}{4}$			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9	91 $\frac{1}{4}$			4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
12		61 a $\frac{1}{8}$	61		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	92		17 13-16			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9			186 $\frac{1}{4}$	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
13	197 $\frac{1}{4}$	61 a $\frac{1}{8}$	61		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	92		17 13-16			60 $\frac{1}{4}$	9			186 $\frac{1}{4}$	4s pr	4s pr	19l 19s
14	198 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	61		80	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			60 $\frac{1}{2}$				185 $\frac{1}{4}$	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
15		60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	61		80 $\frac{1}{8}$	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{4}$			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9				4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
17		61 a $\frac{1}{8}$	61		80	92 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 13-16	2							4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
18	200 $\frac{1}{2}$	61 a $\frac{1}{8}$	61		80 $\frac{1}{4}$	92		17 13-16			60 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 1-16			185 $\frac{3}{4}$	4s pr	5s pr	19l 19s
19	holiday																	
20	203	61 a $\frac{1}{4}$	61 $\frac{7}{8}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	80 $\frac{1}{4}$	93		17 $\frac{1}{4}$	2	9 $\frac{1}{4}$			91 $\frac{1}{4}$		185 $\frac{1}{2}$	3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
21	206	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 61	61 $\frac{1}{2}$		80	92 $\frac{7}{8}$		17 $\frac{1}{4}$			60 $\frac{1}{2}$	9				3s pr	3s pr	19l 10s
22	208	60 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$	61		80	92 $\frac{3}{4}$		17 11-16			60 $\frac{1}{8}$	9 1-16			185	3s pr	3s pr	10l 10s
24	holiday																	

FORTUNE, STOCK BROKER, No. 13, CORNHILL.

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